In this issue/Dans ce numéro

New Principal p.3 Radio Glendon p.6
CYSF vs. OFS p.3 Seven words p.7
S & Summit p.4 8 men out p.7
Vite lu p.6 Classifieds p.8

Cover photo by Ramona Maged
Editorial

So You’re at College Now?

So, we’re here. If you’re coming back, welcome back and if it’s your first year in the hallowed greenery of Glendon, glad you could make it.

No matter whether this is your first or twelfth year we all have certain decisions to make. They range in complexity and in duration of effect.

Post-secondary education is a privilege in reality because so few can aspire to it today, for financial or other reasons.

Along with this privilege of higher education comes a higher moral standard, a standard of making choices. This standard comes not only in our own conduct, but in the scrutiny of the conduct of others who can have an effect on third parties or ourselves.

Whether one gets involved or not in political or cultural activities is not really that important. What is important is to be informed and aware, so that actions, even so basic as marking a ballot, are an attempt at an improvement of the situation.

We have an obligation not to let an elite few, whether for altruistic or paternalistic reasons, to become our conscience and will.

This may sound rather pompous and slightly like a lecture. But, it derives from a simple Scottish saying, once spoken to me when I was whining about what grievous harm someone had once done to me, partly through my own laziness and ignorance. “Take care of yourself laddie, no one will do it for you.”

This is not to say that one should look for oneself and the hell with the rest. We are so interdependent, as a society and as a planet, that we cannot live as individuals. So while we’re watching out for ourselves, we should at least not cause harm or let harm come to others. No one is an island.

Anyway take care and have a good year. As the old Irish saying goes, “May your beer be cold and your essays on time.”

Pro Tem wishes to announce the opening of the 1988-89 season. Everyone is fair game. However, you can easily avoid the wrath of the mighty pen of G.D.B. (a.k.a. THE EDITOR) by joining the Pro Tem team. Become the hunter instead of the hunted. Join soon, your time is running out.

Seriously, we need people who are far more creative than this.

Positions are open for:

Administrative Assistant
Advertising Manager

If the word position scares you, you can still be a contributor: a reporter, a photographer, a typesetter, a cartoonist, a general production assistant. Come and sign up for our safari!
by John Sullivan

Doctor Roseann Runte is now Glendon College's new Principal (in-charge) and she is thrilled to be here since it was the beauty of our campus, combined with a healthy student-professor relationship which compelled Runte to choose this job over other offers.

The Doctor has outlined her mandate to be one of facilitator and initiator for the needs and temperament of Glendon. "A good leader doesn't force a plan on an administration. A good leader will comprehend the problems and needs, listen to the proposals and then ensure that a resolution is put in place," said Runte. Clearly the Doctor will not be over stepping her rule of authority by appointing any present administrative decisions or programs regardless of how unimportant they may be to her vision of leadership of Glendon.

While the Doctor has been in for less than 100 days, she has already begun to foster many aspects of Glendon. Runte is examining the potential of an "on-air" TV Ontario women's studies program which will bring more attention to the diversity of our community. She is eager to expand Glendon's recognition from coast to coast and will be attempting to achieve this over the next few years. "We are a model University, now with bilingual only admissions, and this is what will help us achieve a status of a unique institution in Canada," Runte said. However, Runte was eager to squash rumours of a proposed admissions slogan being: "Bilingual only. Mercy!"

The Doctor expressed serious reservations about the proposed condominiums next to Glendon and now the recent sale(s) of Bayview Glen for development. "Let's just say I've raised the issues with Artsbys (Harry Arthurs, York U. President) and I remain concerned." Runte appears to have little reservation in fighting to keep Glendon don't's environment intact.

Shortly after Runte's arrival she learned of the new appointment of Sylviane La Roque as Curator to Glendon Gallery after the board had been eliminated by the former Acting Principal. Runte said she was surprised to learn of the selection done by a small committee under the Office of the Dean and that the Curator was the Dean's sister. "I am sure that Sylviane is the best person for this job, but regardless, I've asked her to recall the board immediately," said Runte.

A student and member of the past Gallery board said "I'm glad Runte acted so quickly. I was surprised to learn of the selection done by a small committee under the Office of the Dean and that the Curator was the Dean's sister. I am sure that Sylviane is the best person for this job, but regardless, I've asked her to recall the board immediately," said Runte.

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By George D. Browne

It seems likely that the Council of the York Students Federation, the C.Y.S.F., is going to be sued.

This is being done by the Ontario Federation of Students, O.F.S., to gain fees that the C.Y.S.F. allegedly owes the O.F.S., $30,000 to be exact.

Tammy Hasselfeldt, President of the C.Y.S.F. states that the reason the C.Y.S.F. does not want to pay the $30,000 is that, "We do not believe that we got $30,000 worth of services." So, on March 23, 1988, the C.Y.S.F. withdrew from the O.F.S. by a vote in Council. This leads to the other reason the O.F.S. may sue the C.Y.S.F., the O.F.S. does not accept the withdrawal of the C.Y.S.F. because it was the Council that approved it, not the students in a referendum. But Hasselfeldt disagrees. She says that joining the O.F.S. was never a referendum decision, and that the C.Y.S.F. was never forced to pay the fees, as a referendum would dictate. The fees and membership in the O.F.S. were instead a budgetary decision; meaning that any council could leave the O.F.S. at any point.

Hasselfeldt met with Shelley Potter, Chairperson of the G.C.S.U. on August 11, 1988 in an attempt to head off a law suit. Hasselfeldt offered a portion of the fees, what she and the C.Y.S.F. feel O.F.S. membership is worth. Hasselfeldt also offered the full $30,000 in exchange for O.F.S. recognition that the C.Y.S.F. was out of the O.F.S. Both offers were rejected by Shelley Potter.

Where is Glendon and the O.F.S. have a mandate to be one of facilitators and initiators for the needs and temperament of Glendon. The Doctor is a unique individual in her own right, and the Doctor has found the Doctor to be more than accessible. Runte invited the G.C.S.U. to the Principal's flat so that we could get to know her and it was really a good sign," said Barratt. It's not known if Pro Tem's invitation was lost in the mail.

Runte seems remarkably relaxed in her new environment, which did not incur the same degree of expensive renovations done in other heads of administration's offices. Her desk is piled high with reports and papers still waiting to be read. Runte says jokingly "The job didn't come with a 'Here's How' guide." So, she has decided to roll up her sleeves and plow through the work.

Runte was educated at the University of Kansas, employed as Chairman of Dalhousie's French Department prior to her Principalship at Sainte-Anne, Nova Scotia. Runte, 40 years old, is married to Dalhousie professor, Hans and they have no children.

Runte is a unique individual to be a principal. Her demeanor is non-aggressive, quiet and pleasant. Her subtle views and approaches will likely be well received in and out of the Glendon Community. Her sedentary behaviour should not be misconstrued for passive leadership because Runte is quite like the visionary leader which Glendon has been looking to find. The Doctor appears to have the skills to cure Glendon of its ailments.

C.Y.S.F. To Be Sued?

By George D. Browne

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Reagan is thoroughly confused. He can't place the question in any context.

plenaries, or communiqués, because that was covered in the *Globe and Mail* and elsewhere; neither do I discuss at any length the massive police action against the University Avenue demonstration. It is important to bear in mind that the "Summit Square" which was constructed for the benefit of the media was completely isolated from the outside world. All we heard at the time was either government documentation, mainstream press coverage, i.e. Toronto Police News Bulletins, or accounts from journalists who had ventured outside. It was a surreal education in the power of the state and the control of information.

Sunday June 19, 1988. 2:30 p.m. I am about to travel through downtown Toronto from Lawrence and Bayview to Front and John to pick up my media credentials, the reporter's "holy grail" this weekend, for the summit is undoubtedly the place to be for those in the misinformation industry. Dressed in jacket and tie, on a hazy early summer's day, with a slight hangover and carrying a York note-and-a-pencil in my guitar and dark glasses, and my "mod' British jacket and slim tie believe this. Still, I cannot help but think I should have left my guitar at home. But I've got a rehearsal tonight, and no one will bother an accredited reporter, right?

I'm "accredited with a badge," and have been stopped twice by police who want to look at my guitar. But I walked past all kinds of other cops. Must be because I shaved. One cop is interested in the lyrics to "Never Understood" by the Jesus and Mary Chain which were in my case.

4:25 p.m. I've left the "Summit Square," travelling west on King to work: i picked up some propaganda (i mean information) and went to Summit Square for a drink. No sign of other *Pro Tem* types in the Beirut airport-like security, but I met a couple of Americans from the White House delegation, Tony and Carol Lee, who looked to be in their mid-thirties. They ate ice-cream while i and a Dutch journalist sipped a 'Bud'. The Americans seemed to be aware of the general white-washing of the city which they had gone in. "I know they took you all the prostitutes," said Carol Lee, with a glint in her eye which i could not interpret. Tony talked about the IMF treaty (sic), on which the Dutch fellow corrected him: "Your American Tony wished the world was rid of nuclear weapons. Carol Lee thought that they were a good thing and wanted them. I guess they make her world more exciting. Tony said, "Carol Lee and you're more conservative than me," to which she replied, "I'm as right as you can get." The whole thing has so far had a very unreal air about it, with six million dollars worth of Department of National Defence, RCMP, and FBI office file and summit propagandists assigned to promote Toronto for the 1996 Olympics, strange Americans, hordes of Japanese journalists, and a huge Toronto media presence, largely due to the hospitality offered, which would shame any French despots.

It's now 5:10 p.m. on Sunday evening. The propaganda level was intense, and intended to cast Toronto in the best possible light. There was a Royal Trust display in Summit Square with portraits of the seven leaders, unrecognisably flattened down into a foot high cardboard column. Imagine Mitterand with a straight nose, or M. Vaillant with a wrinkles proportioned face. But that's the kind of view we're getting from all of it. Nothing is going to happen, everything is just photo-ops and state dinners, and above all keeping the media happy in the face of boredom.

I asked at one booth where I could get a souvenir summit bag, and was promptly desc- cended upon by two PR men who apologized and explained away the situation as i sipped on a 'Bud,' regretting having the inside, and the vast majority of what we come back out for an encore: "This is sure not what we expected." Everyone is partying heavily. Bottles of 'summit wine' specially bottled for the occasion, Canadian and OK, are slipped into summit bags, as is the ever-abundant beer.

This is turning into a great exercise in doublethink. The feeling among Torontonians is that the band has come back out for an encore. "This is sure not what we expected." Everyone is partying heavily. Bottles of 'summit wine' specially bottled for the occasion, Canadian and OK, are slipped into summit bags, as is the ever-abundant beer.

I bought a souvenir summit bag, and was promptly descended upon by two PR men who apologized and explained away the situation as I sipped on a 'Bud,' regretting having the inside, and the vast majority of what we come back out for an encore. "This is sure not what we expected." Everyone is partying heavily. Bottles of 'summit wine' specially bottled for the occasion, Canadian and OK, are slipped into summit bags, as is the ever-abundant beer.

One feels curiously safe here, and yet threatened at the same time. The man is a consummate performer, a marvellous actor. I'll never forget the sight of him getting out of his car, flashing a big grin, and earnestly saluting the Canadian guards before he walked. Speaking to correspondents from *US News and World Report*, I got the impression that this was the Reagan persona. He learns his role, his lines, and plays them out; this is his real self, and is entirely the arming with a smile at the prime ministerial press conference, and the impression that this was the Reagan persona. He learns his role, his lines, and plays them out; this is his real self, and is entirely the arm chairman of the National Security Council. The very best of the president he holds it in the palm of his hand. Reagan sits in the armchair, and the impression that this was the Reagan persona. He learns his role, his lines, and plays them out; this is his real self, and is entirely the arm chairman of the National Security Council. The very best of the president he holds it in the palm of his hand. Reagan sits in the armchair, and
and have made their assessments long ago, but for the people who live the Presidency. Reagan and all he stands for is their life. I talked to Air Force One personnel, extraordinarily nice and pleasant people. They were stewards aboard the plane that carries Reagan wherever he goes; they live the illusion that is Ronald Reagan. But Reagan only intensified a myth-ology around the Presidency which existed before. Unlike Ford and Carter, however, he was fully prepared to play that symbolic role to the exclusion of any other part of his persona. Most of what I am saying here has been plain to see on television screens since 1981, but seeing the man truly clarifies the general perception which one hesitates to embrace too wholeheartedly for fear of unendurable anxiety outbreaks about the future of the world.

But as I have said, Ron was surrounded by people, the people who are far more the President than he actually is, for the President is really many many people, with a single man to fulfill the actual role.

**Tuesday, June 21, 2:00 a.m.**

I've just finished a fascinating discussion with Peter White of *National Geographic*, the man who wrote those wonderful articles on opium, gold, and Tolstoy, to name but a few. I wondered what he was doing at such a political event even like the Toronto Summit; it turned out he was researching an article on money for the venerable publication. He was particularly interested in the discussions on Third World Debt. His next work for publication is going to be on the cocaine trade in Columbia, from where he had just come. Not surprisingly, he said it had been a very dangerous assignment, more so than the opium story, because of the more violent and volatile nature of the people involved in the industry. It had necessitated adopting the identity of foreign travellers, i.e. not North Americans, of course, the deception of being a DEA official, which can mean certain death. He has...living a summit lie, like i have been.

been one of the most interest-ing people I have met here, and, having been an avid reader of his work, I shall treasure our acquaintance.

I've been going all day on adrenaline, having slept four hours last night. I don't think I'll go home tonight, I'll just crash into Summit Square to soak up the rest of the booze and inhale the rest of the food. Mulroney did a campaign style handshake tour with his wife through the adoring crowd, surrounded by a crush of police and camera-operators. Why are there people like Brian and Ronnie? It's a strange world, brothers and sisters.
Nouvelles

GLEN DON

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vite lu

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vite lu

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vite lu

Par Bruno Larose

Les étudiants font leur entrée à Glendon avec des planchers cirés, des lumières claires, des motifs de poils peints et surtout des départements majoreitairement réaménagés. Gerd Gard, surveillant-assistant du campus, nous a confirmé l'objectif de centralisation visé par ces nouveaux aménagements. D'ores et déjà, tous les départements, en entier, sont centralisés dans la même aile contrairement à l'année dernière.

Emanuela Bagnarol occupe le poste de nouvelle responsable de l'aide financière. Maintenant sur le campus Glendon deux jours et demi par semaine (mercredi après-midi, jeudi et vendredi toute la journée), Mme Bagnarol, en charge de toute question financière, attend les étudiants à qui elle peut répondre dans les deux langues officielles du Canada. Vous pouvez la rejoindre au 487-6709 à Glendon et au 736-5006 au campus de York.

La Résidence Wood dispose maintenant d'une nouvelle salle d'étude située dans le sous-sol de la maison D. Julia Jarzemowski, employée, a confirmé le changement de l'ancienne salle d'étude de la maison C en salle de jeux. L'adjoint de la Doyenne des services aux étudiants, M. Gilles Fortin, a dit que la salle de jeux comprendra une table de tennis sur table, un jeu de darts et qu'il recherche notamment une table de pool abordable.

La qualité du service et des repas à la cafetière sous la nouvelle gérante semble "partir du bon pied," selon la Médiatrice des services alimentaires, Tanya Gulliver. La nouvelle gérante de la cafétéria "fait vraiment un effort, le personnel et les lieux sont propres et les étudiants qui voulaient suggérer de nouvelles recettes comme des plats végétariens seront les bienvenus," commenta la médiatrice qui se demande toutefois si en elle sera toujours ainsi.

Interrogée sur les plaintes de prix dépendant des repas, Mme Gulliver a dit ne pouvoir rien faire pour changer la situation puisque tous les prix ont été fixés avant que son poste devienne effectif. Par contre, elle a remarqué la plus grande générosité des portions par rapport à l'année dernière. La médiatrice sera disponible les mercredis après-midi au C-327 de la Résidence Hilliard ou encore au numéro de téléphone 466-0146.

Passez-nous voir durant les journées des clubs, le mercredi 14 septembre et le jeudi 15 septembre. Différents membres de Pro Tem seront là pour répondre à vos questions. Vous pourrez en profiter pour vous joindre à l'équipe Pro Tem.

Radio Glendon : nouveau et amélioré

par Bruno Larose

Radio Glendon débute sa toute nouvelle saison avec une plus grande diffusion, des améliorations techniques importantes, un projet de diffusion sur la bande AM, une nouvelle équipe après un grand ménage dans la discothèque.


Les nouveaux locaux sont la cafétéria, l'A.E.C.G. et le Salon Garigue qui viennent s'ajouter au Café de la terrasse et au Bistro Glendon. De plus, on a procédé à des réaménagements des studios et à l'ajout d'un pupitre de commande central qui aura pour résultat d'uniformiser le niveau sonore émis.

Le directeur de la station s'est aussi préparé à améliorer la classification des disques.

On recherche toujours des animateurs et des étudiants intéressés à s'ajouter à l'équipe. À ce propos, M. Cautner a reconnu qu'il est difficile d'avoir la participation constante des étudiants.

Enfin, à mentionner également, la mise en place d'un nouveau poste, celui de directeur musical francophone occupé par Dominique Mairais qui a déjà décrété auprès de plusieurs compagnies de disques des artistes francophones qui faciliteront l'instauration d'un contenu minimal de 30% de chansons françaises dans la programmation.

Shopping

by Raymond Cheng

Grocery Grabbing: Living on campus? Wish your scrip would go faster? Those new to the verdant Glendon campus will find the nearest groceries is a matter of assessment. Buying nutritional supplies. Buying groceries is a matter of assessment to Food Services.

In order to bring home alternatives such as fruit, bakery goods and pop, one has to spend money. The nearest supermarket, which has lineups but every-thing you need.

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Entertainment

Eight Men in a Fix

by Sara-Jane Milne

In 1919, eight members of the Chicago White Sox conspired with gamblers to lose the World Series to the Cincinnati Reds. Almost seventy years later, John Sayles brings the Black Sox Scandal (as it became known) to the big screen in *Eight Men Out*.

It was not until the release of Eliot Asinof's 1969 best-selling book "Eight Men Out" that the finer details of the scandal were told. Asinof explored a multitude of characters: the Sox's cheapskate owner, Charles Comiskey; the ball-players themselves, perhaps the greatest in baseball history; the gamblers, and the journalists who were equally distraught over the story they hated to report.

Although the eight White Sox were not the first or the last ballplayers to be taken by a bribe, they were the most severely punished. Judge Landis, the first commissioner of baseball, barred them from ever playing their sport again. This despite the fact that third baseman, played by John Cusack, played perfect ball and received no money for the fix, and leftfielder "shoeless" Joe Jackson led the whole series in hitting. Both men died without ever clearing their names. "Eight Men Out" is definitely only for avid baseball fans, for it tends to be slow-moving at times. About the film John Sayles says "In *Eight Men Out*, I want the audience to get to know these men, and try to understand the reasons and pressures that can lead someone to be corrupted."

Squirrels 'R Us

by Raymond Cheng

Many people call Glendon the best campus in Toronto — being as the college lies in the midst of an exciting metropolis, yet remains nestled on the edge of the Don River ecosystem. Glen Don is the phenomenon of the parking lot on the lower level of the grounds and the noisy Bayview Glen school reached by a bridge over the gentle stream. Walking further, nature lies beyond — well worth an hour's diversion from school. But contemplation of campus wildlife is closer at hand. Squirrels may be among the most interesting creatures around, despite the vain efforts of some professors. They can be found clambering up trees, skittering across the concrete paths or nibbling on a nut up in the trees. They are also tamer than most students — and a joy to watch.

One typical holiday afternoon, a curly grey-furred squirrel can be seen busying himself with the treat he holds between his paws. That finished, he hops across the asphalt to the mat of foliage that covers Glendon Hall, and scrambles his way up to the drainage pipe core, where he runs around and around, seemingly for the sheer sport of it. Then he descends, marked only by the rustling of the leaves that he swats with his bushy tail, crosses the road and sits on his haunches on the grass, staring proudly at his achievement.

Now the important question: does one feed squirrels? Of course! But no corn or potato chips, please! Nuts in the shell or unsalted peanuts are best.

Frosh Get Cheesed

by Raymond Cheng

It is 2:30 in the afternoon of a Labour Day that doesn't know whether to be sunny or sultry. The scene rises upon the Kraft dinner eating contest — six candidates who believe they can get their carbohydrate fix without using their hands are about to chow down on the Quad. These brave would-be gluttons genuflect on the green grass, staring proudly at their foam plates of orange goop. An audience of 40 smirks and gawks gleefully as the contestants await the command to wolf food from Chris Bennett. The unilingual rasp "Ready — set — go!" from the MC provokes a surprisingly dainty assault. Many try to avoid combining hairdo and cheesy macaroni, but after scattered laughs, the realization grows that there's one gentleman less inhibited than the rest. Meanwhile, the humoured spectators stand around, as the gusty wind contestants' gagging sends bits of pasta into random orbit. 

Seven Words You Can't Say on Campus

1. Aisle! — it is improper to talk about the food available in the cafeteria.
2. Cheating — if you mention the Glendon College Student Council, it is because you belong to it, or you write for Pro Tem and naturally, disagree all the time with what it is doing. This year, however, the GCSU Council has been invaded by Pro Tem staff past and present and some good is likely to be uttered about our student government. That, as all political skeptics know, is bad.
3. Entomology — this is an euphemism for organisms that have survived for 500 million years and can't be held back by spraying. They hold better parties under the influence of pesticides at night in the cat than we humans could ever imagine.
4. GCSU — if you mention the Glendon College Student Council, it is because you belong to it, or you write for Pro Tem and naturally, disagree all the time with what it is doing. This year, however, the GCSU Council has been invaded by Pro Tem staff past and present and some good is likely to be uttered about our student government. That, as all political skeptics know, is bad.
5. Condo (also condominium) — see number 6.
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GLENDON COLLEGE STUDENTS’ UNION/ASSOCIATION DES ÉTUDE­TANTS DU COLLÈGE GLENDON
BALANCE SHEET
As at April 30, 1988

ASSETS

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<th>1988</th>
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<tr>
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<td>Office equipment</td>
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LIABILITIES AND SURPLUS

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<td>Surplus, beginning of year</td>
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<td>Net income (loss) for year</td>
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<td>Surplus, end of year</td>
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<td></td>
<td>$24,261</td>
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SCHEDULE OF REFERENDUM APPROPRIATIONS AND GRANTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1988

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<th>1988</th>
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</tr>
</thead>
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<td>$1,462</td>
<td>$1,529</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glendon Hispanic Club</td>
<td>$200</td>
<td>$350</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Friends of Glendon</td>
<td>$4,366</td>
<td>$4,587</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glendon College UN Team</td>
<td>$930</td>
<td>$1,250</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Elixir</td>
<td>$400</td>
<td>$-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Glendon Debating Society</td>
<td>$1,006</td>
<td>$900</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Women’s Network</td>
<td>$400</td>
<td>$-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Int’l Studies Club</td>
<td>$1,400</td>
<td>$1,451</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Sundry</td>
<td>$1,564</td>
<td>$2,944</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$36,831</td>
<td>$30,455</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS FOR THE YEAR ENDED APRIL 30, 1988

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1988</th>
<th>1987</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>RECEIPTS</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Grants and Trust Fund</td>
<td>$84,205</td>
<td>$77,333</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Other receipts</td>
<td>$7,378</td>
<td>$11,577</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Less: referendum</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>appropriations and grants (Schedule I)</td>
<td>$91,583</td>
<td>$91,310</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$36,831</td>
<td>$30,455</td>
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<tr>
<td>Balance available for other expenses</td>
<td>$54,752</td>
<td>$60,855</td>
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</table>

DISBURSEMENTS

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1988</th>
<th>1987</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Social affairs</td>
<td>$20,487</td>
<td>$23,073</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Salaries</td>
<td>$11,301</td>
<td>$11,769</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Handbook</td>
<td>$6,681</td>
<td>$-----</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Office</td>
<td>$11,448</td>
<td>$8,585</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Audit</td>
<td>$1,800</td>
<td>$1,700</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Computer centre</td>
<td>$2,224</td>
<td>$4,763</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Academic affairs</td>
<td>-----</td>
<td>$720</td>
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<tr>
<td>Sundry</td>
<td>$1,818</td>
<td>$1,716</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$55,759</td>
<td>$52,326</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

NET INCOME (LOSS) FOR YEAR

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th>1988</th>
<th>1987</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>$1,007</td>
<td>$8,529</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

NOTES TO FINANCIAL STATEMENTS

1. Depreciation on office and display equipment has not been provided in the accounts.

Public notices

Visit us at our booth in the Salon Garigue on Club Days, Wednesday, September 14 and Thursday, September 15, 1988. Throughout the day, various members of Pro Tem will be there. Feel free to ask questions and join up!

Go see the Razorbacks.

Classifieds

Go see the Razorbacks.

Congratulations going out to Steve Parks our temporarily assigned Orucp Co-Prez from the backwoods. We know he can do it! Carolille

To all Orucchini who did not attend the Labour Day weekend. We had fun thanks to Jack’s great hosting (even if he would not slam dance). See you all in Ottawa. Caroline

Chere un 21 bis non de 300 dans le secteur North York. Prêt à partager avec coquelutes ou 5 autres colocataires. Tél. 123-4567. Remerciements à l’avance pour faveur obtenue...

Hi Cath! They have trapped me here in this dark room and forcing me to spew out a classified ad against my will. Here goes.

Remember to tune the carberator before cleaning the hawk in the kitchen. Happy 2nd anniversary. Love Steve

Raking over the gutters, we transubstantiate the types of vroomobiles in the sequential order. Never do without your wombat or don’t do it at all.

To all those wishing to become Masters of the Universe, there will be a general meeting of the True Rulers in Cafe Bistro, Glendon, Toronto, Canada, Sol 3, Milky Way, 43354. Stardate 4354.06

Attention budget man: Still want to get together for another Rush concert and to discuss great tracts of land and chewies. Beaste.