

In this issue/Dans ce numéro

Phallic Symbol	p.3	Cat in the night	p.7
Blow Jobs	p.4	RG Speaks	p.7
Godot	p.5	Back Page	p.8
Clegg	p.6	Classifieds	p.7

PRO TEM

Le premier journal étudiant de l'Université York
Glendon's Student Weekly

Collège • Glendon • College

le 21 novembre 1988

Volume 28, No.9



Photo Chantal Keyser

Au Québec

La Grève des étudiants est terminée

par Bruno Larose

La grève est maintenant terminée dans la vingtaine d'établissements post-secondaires du Québec touchés par le mouvement qui a duré trois semaines, sans que le ministre de l'Éducation, Claude Ryan ne concède quoi que ce soit aux étudiants.

Les étudiants sont majoritairement retournés en classe au début de la semaine dernière après un essoufflement général des troupes. Toutefois, l'Asso-

ciation Nationale des étudiants du Québec (ANEQ) veut poursuivre les manifestations par d'autres moyens que la grève.

M. Ryan a dit ne pas avoir les moyens financiers pour répondre aux demandes des étudiants qui se chiffrent selon lui à \$465 millions. L'ANEQ les évalue plutôt à \$300 millions. De plus, à la fin du mois d'octobre, le Conseil général du Parti Libéral du Québec a officiellement approuvé l'aug-

mentation des frais de scolarité après la tenue des prochaines élections prévues d'ici au printemps prochain. Le Conseil des ministres a favorisé une augmentation progressive plutôt que radicale telle que suggérée par M. Ryan. Les frais de scolarité n'ont pas été augmentés au Québec depuis 1969.

Le ministre doit présenter sa réforme de l'aide financière avant la prochaine année ainsi qu'une nouvelle politique de financement des universités.

Agreement Reached between GCSU and CYSF

by Patrick Banville

An agreement in principle has been reached between Jennifer Barratt, President of the GCSU and Tammy Hasselfeldt, President of the CYSF for associate membership between the CYSF and GCSU.

This associate membership was forced upon the CYSF and GCSU by Harry Arthurs, President of York University, through his Green and White Papers.

In essence, the GCSU remains independent from control of York Campus.

In the agreement, the CYSF recognises the GCSU as the central student government of Glendon College. Also, the CYSF recognises the Constitution of the GCSU as Supreme governing document for Glendon College.

In turn, the GCSU recognises the CYSF as the central student government "on issues common to all undergraduate students at York University."

Affiliation will cost the GCSU \$1200 or 2% of the total Glendon FFTE grant; "which ever is the lesser amount." This amount shall be paid on January 1st of each year. The GCSU/CYSF trust fund shall be henceforth turned over to the GCSU.

The GCSU shall remain financially independent and retain the right to "establish external relationships" without the interference of the CYSF.

Referendum questions of University-wide impact shall be governed by the soon-to-be established university guidelines.

This membership shall be "re-evaluated" after two years by both the CYSF and GCSU. Amendments can be made to the agreement with a two-thirds majority of both councils.

The agreement shall come into effect once it has been ratified by both councils of the GCSU and CYSF.



Jennifer Barratt, President of the GCSU

Referenda Guidelines to be Established

by Patrick Banville

A committee of student leaders and the Provost has been established to set guidelines for university-wide referenda.

The committee comprises of Jennifer Barratt, President of the GCSU, Tammy Hasselfeldt, President of the CYSF, Lee Wiggins, President of the Graduate Students Association (GSA) and Tom Meininger, Provost of York University.

Guidelines were needed due to the many "discrepancies" in the various regulations of the conduct of referenda between the many student governments.

Jennifer Barratt, who suggested many of the new rules,

claimed that "there wouldn't have been any problems with the *Excalibur* referendum at Glendon if there had been established guidelines."

The initial meeting of the student leaders, without Provost Meininger, was held on Wednesday, November 16, 1988.

The recommendation, to be brought forward to the Provost, is to establish a committee to oversee all university-wide referenda. This new committee would have representatives of the GCSU, CYSF, GSA, other college student government representatives and one from the Provost's office.

This committee would be in charge of hiring a Chief

Returning Officer (CRO) to conduct university-wide referenda. Also, these referenda would take place within two time periods; in the third week of October and/or in the third week of March. This is to avoid problems with college elections since every college has a different election schedule. It would allow all of the University to vote at the same time and to avoid conflicts.

Another proposal is that the CRO must inform all recognised student governments, at least 21 days in advance, the time and place of polling. Campaigning for both sides of the issue would start 14 days prior to the referendum.

The CRO must also publish an unbiased ad in both campus newspapers which states the question, the time and dates and where the polling will take place. There will also be an open forum on each campus with a question and answer period with representatives of both sides of the referendum. The time and place of this forum must also be advertised in both campus newspapers.

More importantly for Glendon, all referenda at York must now represent both official languages. All questions must be bilingual. Also, if the CRO is not bilingual, the Deputy Returning Officer (DRO) or the polling clerk at Glendon

must speak both languages.

Some specifics of the guidelines are still under consideration, such as no posters around, or any open discussion of the question within 10 m of the polling station, regulations to be available at the polling station, etc

Most of these regulations were suggested by Jennifer Barratt and can be considered as a victory for Glendon.

The next meeting of this guidelines committee will be on Thursday, November 24, 1988 with the Provost and the student leaders at Glendon.

Pro Tem

Glendon College

2275 Bayview Ave. Toronto, Ont. • M4N 3M6



Volume 28, No.9
November 21, 1988

Editor-in-Chief	George D. Browne
Directeur de l'information	Bruno Larose
News Editor	John Sullivan
Rédactrice des divertissements	Nathalie Tousignant
Entertainment Editor	Sara-jane Milne
Sports Editor	Charles Donsky
Photography Editor	vacant
Administrateur-adjoint	vacant
Production Manager	Caroline Kjellberg
Office Manager	Raymond Cheng
Agent à la publicité	vacant
Editorial Staff	C.E. Loewen Michael DenTandt
Typesetters	Shirley Bryant Patrick Banville Jodi Hitchcock
L'équipe du montage	Stéphane Bégin Catherine Lapointe
Collaborateur(trice)s	Patrick Banville Jacqueline Deslauriers D'Arcy Butler Jean-Luc Prost C.A. Williams Vincent VanDerluis Kenneth A. Ross Mike Lofquist Brian Pastoor Lars Tilander

Pro Tem est l'hebdomadaire bilingue et indépendant du Collège Glendon. Lorsque fondé en 1962, il était le journal étudiant de l'Université York. Tous les textes sont la responsabilité de la rédaction, sauf indication contraire. *Pro Tem* est membre du *Canadian University Press*. Toutes les lettres signées sont acceptées par la rédaction. Le nom de l'auteur sera confidentiel s'il (elle) en fait la demande. Les lettres sont susceptibles d'être condensées. *Pro Tem* est distribué sur le campus York, au Collège Ryerson, à la librairie Champlain, au Centre francophone (C.O.F.T.M.) et au Collège Glendon. La date limite pour les soumissions est le vendredi à 17 h 00. Nos bureaux sont situés dans le Manoir Glendon, salle 117. Téléphone : 487-6736. Tirage : 4 000.

Pro Tem is the weekly bilingual and independent newspaper of Glendon College, founded in 1962 as the student weekly publication of York University. All content is the sole responsibility of the editorial staff unless otherwise indicated. *Pro Tem* is a member of *Canadian University Press*. Letters to the Editor are welcome for publication provided that authorship can be verified. Names may be withheld upon request. The Editor reserves the right to condense letters. *Pro Tem* is distributed to York Campus, Ryerson Institute, Champlain Bookstore, C.O.F.T.M. and Glendon College. The deadline for submissions is Friday at 5:00 p.m. Our offices are located in Glendon Hall, Room 117. Telephone: 487-6736. Circulation: 4000.

Une élection thérapeutique?

Les jeux sont faits; les résultats connus. Au moment où vous lisez ces lignes, les Elections 1988 sont déjà du passé. La passionnée campagne référendaire aussi. Puisque l'émotion intense l'entourant s'est un peu dissipée, il serait intéressant de faire un retour en arrière sur ce que plusieurs se sont résignés à nommer l'élection référendaire.

"Cette campagne a eu un effet thérapeutique sur les Canadiens et leur identité. Il est bon de réfléchir sur son identité nationale et je crois que cela aura été un des effets positifs de la dernière campagne." C'est ce qu'a répondu un candidat du NDP, M. Risnik, à une journaliste de Radio-Canada. On ne peut qu'abonder dans son sens.

Le débat ici ne porte pas sur la forme mais bien sur le fond puisqu'on peut bien critiquer les déclarations à l'emporte-pièce de John Turner pour qui le Canada a littéralement été vendu aux Etats-Unis. Ou celles d'Ed Broadbent apeurant les personnes âgées avec le spectre du futur moins que certain des pensions de retraite si le libre-échange était accepté.

Non, il importe plutôt d'en constater les effets bénéfiques. Malgré cette campagne de peur, le vote en faveur du libre-échange a tout de même reçu un bon appui des Canadiens. (Les sondages avant de mettre sous presse le laissaient croire.) Les Canadiens, tout en criant tout haut leur fierté nationale et leurs différences d'avec les Américains, ont quand même opté pour le "changement avec la continuité." Le message a très bien passé à Ottawa comme à Washington. Un accord de libre-échange doit respecter le cadre de l'identité canadienne. Il reste maintenant à savoir si, d'un côté comme de l'autre, on voudra bien s'y soumettre. Si le Canada n'est pas à vendre, les Etats-Unis, eux, ne sont pas vendus à l'idée de rouvrir les négociations...

Quelqu'un a même dit à Ottawa que le libre-échange avec les Etats-Unis signifierait la souveraineté-association pour le Canada.

On a bien oublié les autres thèmes de la campagne tels l'environnement, la défense et le déficit mais on se doit de reconnaître les surprises, les revirements, l'excitation qui ont marqué le dénouement de cette campagne.

Letters/Lettres

Editorial

Dear Editor;

The 60's are over. Get with it! Radicalism is dead! Twenty years ago, when violence characterized national conventions, it was accepted that university papers would take a stand that could be justified only in the minds of passionately committed students. But this time you've gone too far, you've overstepped the bounds of editorial privilege. The unmitigated gall of an editor who would dare scream "get out there and vote" is unfathomable to a rational mind.

Mr. Editor, to challenge the pillars of our society... to run rampant over our civilization. Who gave you the right, Mr. Editor, to play God and say "you should be aware of the significance of November 21st."

On rare occasions, a leader emerges to seize the agenda of a generation and manipulate the emotions of the young. But to do this week after week on the editorial pages of *Pro Tem*. Your biting commentaries have to stop before you shatter the dreams of a generation and lead this campus to anarchy.

Come clean Mr. Editor, come clean! What do you want from Glendon? They've given all they can, they can't be more committed that they are. At your whisper, Glendon is voting Mr. Editor; actually voting!

We eagerly await your next comments. What will you do? Form an opinion?

Sincerely
Council of Concerned Citizens for Real Editorial Comment and Free Donuts

Mr. Carey Nieuwhof
Mr. Michael Fraser

Pen Pals

Dear Editor,

It is my great pleasure to write to you. I expect you will be pleased to accept my appeal regarding oversea pen pals for our students.

I am an English teacher in a noted high school in Seoul, Korea. This school has about 2,500 students of both sexes. I am eagerly seeking foreign students who would like to correspond with our students. There are many Korean students who want to exchange letter and friendship with foreign pen friends, and they frequently request me to let them have foreign pen friends.

Throughout my foreign language teaching career, I've noticed this would help not only their English and emotional life, but also expand their knowledge of foreign lands. This would also promote world-wide friend-

ship and mutual relationship as well as serving as a true foundation of world peace.

I feel it is necessary to publish this simple wish among the boys and girls of the world. Therefore, I courteously request you to run this letter in a corner of your valuable paper.

The only information I need of a student is his or her name, address, age, sex, hobbies and a picture if possible. I expect to receive many letters from your readers wishing to correspond with our students. (Welcome group or class request).

I will appreciate it very much if you let me have the chance to do this for my students. This would be a warm and thoughtful favour. Awaiting good news, I remain.

Yours Sincerely
Miss Park Myeong Shim
C.P.O. Box 3315
Seoul 100-633
Korea

The Sub: Weapon or Phallic Symbol?

by Jacqueline Deslauriers

Fact: The defence of Canada is a serious subject.
Fact: The military take themselves very seriously.
Fact: The Department of National Defence is seriously considering buying nuclear powered submarines.

In 1987 the Mulroney government issued the first defence policy in 16 years. Amongst other decisions, it was announced that Canada would purchase 10-12 nuclear powered submarines as part of a program to begin replacing the outdated equipment of the Canadian navy which is suffering from a severe case of "rush out."

The Trudeau years are known as the decade of neglect by the military. The decline in the armed forces was across the board: from the decrease in spending to the abolishment of the old uniforms in favour of the armed forces green for all branches of the services.

With the Conservative sweep in 1984 came promises of increased military spending and a return to the old uniforms. The Conservatives claimed that the results of decades of neglect could be overcome, but it would require a long-term solution: a steady, predictable funding program based on coherent and consistent political leadership. The very first thing the Conservatives did was inform the various branches of the services that they would return to their original uniforms (air force

blue and navy blue).

The replacement of our current "fleet" of submarines (I use the term loose as one can hardly consider 3 a fleet) has drawn the most attention of the whole replacement program (which also applies to the surface fleet) because of the nature of their mode of propulsion: nuclear. The logic behind the acquisition of nuclear powered subs goes something like this. Over the past two decades, with the development of nuclear power, the Arctic has become an operating area for submarines. Deep channels through the Canadian arctic offer the Soviets a chance to operate their submarines in Canadian waters in order to intercept allied submarines entering the Arctic. Therefore, it is an important role of the Canadian navy to be able to determine what is happening under the ice in the Canadian Arctic and to deter hostile or potentially hostile intrusions. Some have suggested that the use of mines would be sufficient to counter the submarine threat. Canada, however, has no stocks of mines and no infrastructure to support mine warfare. Strategically speaking, their use is neither flexible nor cost-effective. Nuclear power submarines have two strong advantages in the Arctic over the diesel submarine. First, they can maintain high speeds for longer periods of time and second, unlike diesel engines they do not require oxygen to function only uranium. This means a submarine could stay submerged for indefinite peri-

ods of time, with no need to surface for air.

Our current "fleet" of submarines is suffering from one of the worst cases of rust-out in the navy. Of the three British built Oberon class boats, the Onondaga, Okanagan and Ojibwa, only the latter two are operational. The Onondaga has recently entered a 20 month refit and the Ojibwa will return to sea December 2 after more than two years in refit. As one can imagine, Canada's submariner voted Tory on November 21 as it is the only way they will get their precious new toys. Neither the Liberals nor the NDP offered a remotely acceptable alternative. Canada's submariners want nuclear and nothing less. So much so that most young officers in the fleet say that if the plan falls through, they intend to get out of the navy altogether. Nothing I've told you up until now is secret. The petty stuff starts, not surprisingly enough, with the bickering and squabbling between the main movers and shakers involved in the decision making process. The division looks something like this: Ottawa vs. Maritime Command in Halifax and the First Submarine Squadron vs. Maritime Command.

Minister of National Defence Perrin Beatty is having a very hard time selling the idea of nuclear submarines to the rest of the cabinet. Therefore, there is only a very slim chance that the project will go through at all. Also, the choice must still be made as to which boat to

buy: the British Trafalgar or French Rubis class. Ottawa is presently favouring the French boat because it is cheaper, yet most submariners would rather serve on the British boat. The Trafalgar class has a maximum



Perrin Beatty

speed of 32 knots, a complement of 130 and a British modified form of the American Westinghouse propulsion system. Most importantly on a submariner's list is that the Trafalgar has already been extensively operated in the Arctic. The French Rubis class has a maximum speed of 25 knots, a complement of 66 and is powered by a very compact design of nuclear propulsion the French designed themselves. However, she has never been operated in the Arctic and the French design would have to be modified in order for her to be able to do so. As if this weren't enough, in true military form, it gets worse. The navy itself has some pretty major

differences of opinion when it comes to the acquisition project. While the submarine squadron has some say and representatives in Ottawa, their voice is ultimately heard through Maritime Command. The feeling in First submarine squadron is that there are certain powers that be in Maritime Command who are jealous of the pending attention the submarine squadron will be receiving, and thus Maritime Command's objectivity is being seriously questioned by the submarine squadron.

The jealousies between the surface fleet and submarines has gone on ever since Canada first acquired submarines. Submariners have always considered themselves a breed apart. One must pass a physical to be found fit to serve on board a submarine (apart from the general armed forces physical) as well as pass a psychological test to ensure your mental soundness. Submarines, on average, spend far more days of the year at sea than do surface ships (that is, when they are operational). The living conditions on board are definitely less hospitable than on board the ships of the surface fleet. All these factors combined create a bonding among submariners which they claim, you won't find anywhere else in the navy. The bottom line is they are the "black sheep" of the navy and generally keep to themselves and subtly go out of their collective way to piss Maritime Command off.

A Day in Ottawa - Part 2

by Michael Den Tandt

Ed's office was just next door; I stepped up and knocked. There was no answer, but the door was ajar. I walked into the room. This office was much smaller and neater. The corners were filled with books. On one wall was a large poster of Tommie Douglas. Next to it was a smaller photo of Emmett Hall, the Father of Medicare. Someone had recently drawn a target on Justice Hall's face with a black magic marker; Ed was sitting morosely in his swivel chair, tossing darts at the photo. He looked up, and I walked in to greet him.

"I'm here from *Pro Tem*, Mr. Broadbent," I said.

"Ah, another idealist."

"Sir?"

"Another puerile, stinking, swinish university bleeding-heart liberal idealist who loves socialism for four years until the checks stop coming from home! You all make me sick to my stomach! An extreme reflection of what ails the Canadian people; stupidity; lack of

faith; obstinate, stubborn hypocrisy."

I sensed that Ed was in a foul mood.

"Mr. Broadbent, I..."

"Whatever you do, don't call me Ed."

"Could you explain yourself more clearly?"

Ed waved weakly at the tiny room, the stacks of books. "All this, a lifetime of work, we're finally within reach; consistent! We've always been consistent, I've always been consistent! We even moved a little right for Christ's sake, moved right 'cause we thought we had a shot! Finally, it was at our fingertips! People love me to death, don't they? Ed, the favorite for Prime Minister! Ed, the only leader we can trust! Ed, the man with integrity! Bullshit, a fart in the wind, that's all it is. Turner screams 'Canada', and everybody jumps back to the liberals like trained seals. I'll never trust anyone again. Emmett Hall! Thanks, Emmett, Brutus, Judas, whatever your name is. It's so simple; why doesn't any-

body ever think? What the hell is wrong with people? 'Mr. Turner showed great Passion!! His ass is on the line, what do they expect, lethargy? I..."

At this point, Broadbent broke down and began to cry in great, wracking sobs, his head in his hands.

"Tsk, tsk, there, there, now, now," I said, patting him lightly on the shoulder. "It's not that bad, you know what they say, every cloud has a..."

"Fuck your silver lining! I hope this country gets nailed to the wall by a fascist! That's what it deserves! Get out of my office, get out of my face, get out of my life! I don't need your obscene platitudes, you mindless leech!"

"Well, if that's the way you feel," I said, "I may just go ahead and vote Liberal. I mean, there's no reason to..."

"Arg, ah, ooo, boo hoo," said Broadbent, banging his forehead rhythmically on the oaken desktop.

Slightly shaken, I left the room, just in time to see the big

Mountie practising his pistol draw in front of the hall mirror. "You talkin' ta me?" he muttered to himself, eyeing the mirror darkly. "Don't you know who I am, boy?" The mirror was silent.

"Black Jaques Shelaque!" I screeched. He jumped, looked guilty, embarrassed, and angry at the same time.

"Jesus, I coulda shot myself," he whispered, "why I otta..."

"Ease up, man," I said, "you know who I work for."

"I'm sorry sir," he mumbled, staring at his toes.

"Please show me to Mr. Mulroney's office," I said. The mountie pointed mutely at a large, ornately carved door at the end of the corridor. The letters BM were mounted in gold above a shiny brass knocker.

Just as I was about to knock, the door opened silently, revealing a smiling Mulroney, trim and dapper in a dark blue wool suit.

"Welcome," he said.

We sat in easy chairs by the

picture window. "Never mind that old thing," he said, waving casually at his desk. "Now, what can I do for you, Mike? Will you have a drink? Never touch the stuff myself, but I can tell you this; I remember the days when you could go on a good pub crawl, and let me tell you, I can tell you, I'll tell you again and again; that's what Canada's all about, this great land, this multiculturalism, this spirit of reconciliation, this..."

"Mr. Mulroney," I interrupted, "your wife reminds me of a mannequin I once knew."

He sputtered, lowered his voice a notch, "Well, I..."

"Not only that," I said, "but I think your kid is ugly, and your mother is funny-looking."

"Ha, ha, ho, ho," said Mulroney, "You doggone reporters are all like, you sonavagun." Then he reached over, smiling broadly, and punched me on the shoulder.

"About the election," I said.

• See Blathering p.4

Security Problems - Part 2

by George Browne

A bizarre incident early Wednesday morning on 3rd floor B-House Wood saw an unidentified male gain access to two separate rooms in the space of a few minutes.

At approximately 4:00 a.m. on Wednesday, November 16, a female B-House resident was awakened by an intruder in her room. Still groggy from sleep she did not fully realize that there was somebody in her room until he abruptly left. It was quite possible, according to Residence Tutor Gilles Fortin, that the intruder was scared off when he realized the woman had awakened.

Immediately afterwards the same male entered another room on B-House 3rd floor, at the other end of the hallway. The female occupant of this room was awakened by the intruder when he touched her knee. She also noticed that he was rummaging through her purse. She screamed and the burglar fled through C-House. She later noticed that \$5.00 was missing from her purse. When the student was touched upon the knee it is felt that it was an accident not an attempt at sexual assault according to

M. Fortin.

Both students apparently made a strict habit of locking their doors when they went to bed and both swear that they did so on that night.

All masters, sub-masters and room keys have been accounted for according to Glendon security supervisor Geoff MacLeod and M. Fortin.

All locks in both Hilliard and Wood residences were changed three summers ago. Two individual room keys could have been cut sometime in the past three years though that is considered unlikely by the Dean's office. The locksmith has assured them that the blank keys needed are not readily available to anyone except locksmiths. The hardware store style key cutting operation, for example, would not have access to such blanks.

It is not known if the burglar picked the locks but it is thought unusual that someone with that skill would not choose and easier, more lucrative target, such as an unoccupied office in a deserted part of the campus with computers in it.

The Crime Prevention Officer (C.P.O) from York campus, Susan Hope, went through res-

idence this week after the incidents and made a verbal recommendation that all the locks in B-House Wood should be changed. The locks were changed on Sunday November 20, 1988.

Also recommended by the C.P.O. and implemented, was for student security to conduct patrols inside Wood and Hilliard residence. Student security were already patrolling inside Hilliard for the past week, due to the incidents there.

Extra shifts were also approved to work until 6:00 a.m. every morning following the incident in Wood. Stéphan Tremblay, student security coordinator, feels that extra shifts and patrols through residence are temporary measure though he has not received any communication when he is to end the extra shifts or patrols. He explained that student security has never been allowed to patrol through the residences and he doesn't think it will be a permanent measure.

The description of the burglar is as follows.

white male
5'10"
medium build
beard

dark hair
wearing a dark yellow sweater with a light stripe at the bottom (possibly the sweater being turned up at the bottom)
light blue jeans

If you saw such an individual on late Tuesday night or early Wednesday morning or you see an individual matching this description acting in a suspicious manner, call security at (736)-3333.

Vive la politique du vent

par Bruno Larose

Depuis maintenant plus de trois semaines, vous vous êtes sans doute rendu compte de la combativité exemplaire déployé par nos employés du Centre d'entretien et des installations pour enlever les feuilles d'arbres tombées sur les pelouses du campus.

Quatre employés sont mobilisés à cette tâche et s'ingénient à ramasser ces feuilles. Quatre employés qui non seulement brisent un cycle naturel, mais créent la pollution par le bruit. Il faut les voir pousser ces assourdissantes souffleuses de feuilles, les oreilles bien feutrées du bruit par des casques protecteurs. On souffle ensuite les feuilles en tas qu'on recueille

retourner à cette bonne vieille méthode de compostage.

Mais pour des raisons discutables et souvent de vert esthétisme poussé à l'excès, spécialement sur le Campus Glendon, on passe complètement à côté des lois fondamentales de la nature. Pourtant interrogé sur cette question, le directeur du Centre d'entretien et des installations, M. Edward Parker, a reconnu qu'il songeait peut-être à revoir la gestion actuelle des feuilles. Il s'est d'autre part dit conscient du bruit des souffleuses qui peuvent déranger les classes et de la richesse potentielle que représentent les feuilles pour le sol. Toutefois, selon lui, "elles tuent le sol."

Réponse douteuse quand on

Brian's Blathering

• From p.3

"Ah, the election, eh? That's what you're after, eh? Ha, ha, ha! John Turner went into Senior Citizens' homes, that's all I have to say! Anybody who'd do a thing like that, why I..."

"Why shouldn't he?"

"Eh?"

"Are Senior Citizens little kiddies?"

"Well, I can tell you..."

"Don't you feel guilty using your mom Irene and your dear old Uncle Jimmy for political purposes?"

"Well, I..."

"How low can you get? Is there anything you won't do for a vote, any depth to which you won't sink?"

He settled back in his chair, linked his hands across his stomach, and stared meditatively at the ceiling. Then he looked across at me, blue eyes bright and serious. "I'm not such a bad guy. I'm not! I mean, I love my family, my country, all that stuff... I'm basically an honest, decent man, like any other, Mike. My problem is that I come across as dishonest and sleazy, like a used car salesman or something." He paused, changed into an old grey cardigan sweater that lay on a stand nearby. Leaning forward, he continued. "Don't you think it

hurts my feelings, the things people say about me? Here I am, the perfect democrat! A poll, a poll, my kingdom for a poll! All I want is to give the people what they want! Trudeau gave them the finger and they loved him! I want to give them prosperity and they call me names! What am I doing wrong?"

"Perhaps it's that you constantly insult the intelligence of the electorate by soft-soaping them with glitzy slogans and glib exaggerations. Or maybe they don't like your image, you know, the slick deal-maker. Or perhaps they don't think you have any real agenda besides staying in power."

"No real agenda?" he exclaimed. "What do you call Free Trade?"

"Your biggest mistake."

"Mistake? Unless we have Free Trade, whole villages, towns, provinces will be wiped out! To have fun, you gotta have money! And to have money, you gotta have a job! And to have a job, you gotta have growth! And to have growth, you gotta have free markets! And watta ya need ta have free markets? **Free trade**, that's what ya need, **Free trade**! If ya wanna have fun, ya gotta have **Free trade**! Prosperity, renewal, reconciliation, multi-cultu..."

He was foaming at the mouth. I reached over and gave him a swift backhand, then two more in quick succession. He came to his senses.

"Thanks," he said with a nervous giggle, "s'bee'n a long day." He took a couple deep breaths, shook himself.

"You like to talk about Multiculturalism. Doesn't your schoolboy joke about Svend Robinson's homosexuality reflect a certain contempt for powerless minorities?"

Mulroney's neck turned red and veins started to pop. He shifted in his seat, then pressed a little button on one arm of his chair. Within seconds, Mila swished into the room carrying a frosty pitcher of lemonade and two glasses.

"There, there we are," she said. Then she moved in behind Mulroney's chair, put one hand on his right shoulder, and smiled brightly at the far wall.

"Cheers," said Mulroney.

We sipped our lemonade.

When I regained consciousness, we were on final approach to Pearson Airport. I glanced through the porthole and saw a lone Canada Goose sitting on the wing, just next to the main engine. He noticed me; smiled, waved, did a little tap dance, then flew off into a cloud.



animation: Lars Tlander

avec une machine et qui se retrouveront dans le boisé derrière la maison Wood. Quel dévouement! Quelle grande réalisation humaine envers l'environnement! Quel temps perdu à appliquer cette "politique du vent!"

Nul besoin d'un dictionnaire ou des services d'un agronome pour se rendre à l'évidence que les matières organiques comme les feuilles d'arbres enrichissent le sol. Il s'agit là d'un cycle naturel établi. Ce qui vient de la terre retourne à la terre. Même la ville de Toronto encourage présentement ses résidents à utiliser le compost pour engraisser leur sol. Les matières organiques jetées dans les sacs à poubelle empirent la crise déjà aiguë des dépotoirs. Il apparaît donc logique de

songe que dès le printemps et l'été prochains, M. Parker fera appliquer toute une gamme de fertilisants et de mélanges chimiques sous prétexte cette fois que de petits vers rongent les racines de l'herbe et qu'il manque certains éléments au gazon.

Le discours du Centre d'entretien et des installations se résume donc ainsi: les feuilles d'arbres tuent alors que les arrosages chimiques sont sains.

La mention "Lawn treated with the finest products" apparaissant sur les petits drapeaux plantés dans le gazon à la suite des arrosages prend donc, faut-il en conclure, sa pleine valeur...environnementale (sic).

Et vive la politique du vent!

Campus Profile

by D'Arcy Butler

Annabelle Tully is the new technical director for the Theatre Glendon and hails from Montreal.

D.B. You are originally from Toronto, but lived in Montreal?
A.T. Yes, I have been living and working in Montreal for 8 years. I have a Bachelor of Fine Arts, specializing in cinematography at Concordia.

D.B. How did you end up at Glendon?

A.T. A friend of mine told me about an opening as a technical director in Toronto, so I applied. And wow, here I am!

D.B. How does it feel to replace a god like Steve Devine?

A.T. Well I wouldn't say I'm the new goddess, I have been talking with Steve, he's still helping out. We are different however. I put a strong emphasis on student involvement. It's really important. The theatre doesn't have to be solely a place for plays, an incredible diversity can take place.

D.B. Like what?

A.T. Sylvianne, from the Galerie wanted to do a performance

piece. And we brought a show in on November 16th called *Mme de la Carlière*, par Denis Diderot. It's a production from France presently touring the U.S. and they wanted a Toronto engagement.

D.B. How did you arrange this?

A.T. Actually Principal Runte started this, passed it on to Dean Szmidt and I worked on the fine details with the consulate. The show has two professional actors and students worked on the technical parts. It was a fantastic opportunity.

D.B. You seem genuinely enthusiastic about the Theatre.
A.T. Glendon's great. It's such a community oriented college, we can have a lot of fun at the theatre. I am surprised, being such a close-knit campus, that there isn't more support to the theatre.

D.B. Your blood is starting to boil.

A.T. I'm pissed off that residence students can't walk and pay \$4.00 to see a show. Not only for alternate educational and social activity, even just to

support other students.

D.B. How 'bout those Blue Jays?

A.T. What?

D.B. Never mind, what's your favorite movie?

A.T. The World According to Garp, and I'm not finished with residence students.

D.B. What's your favorite food?
A.T. Chicken, that's what they are, chicken.

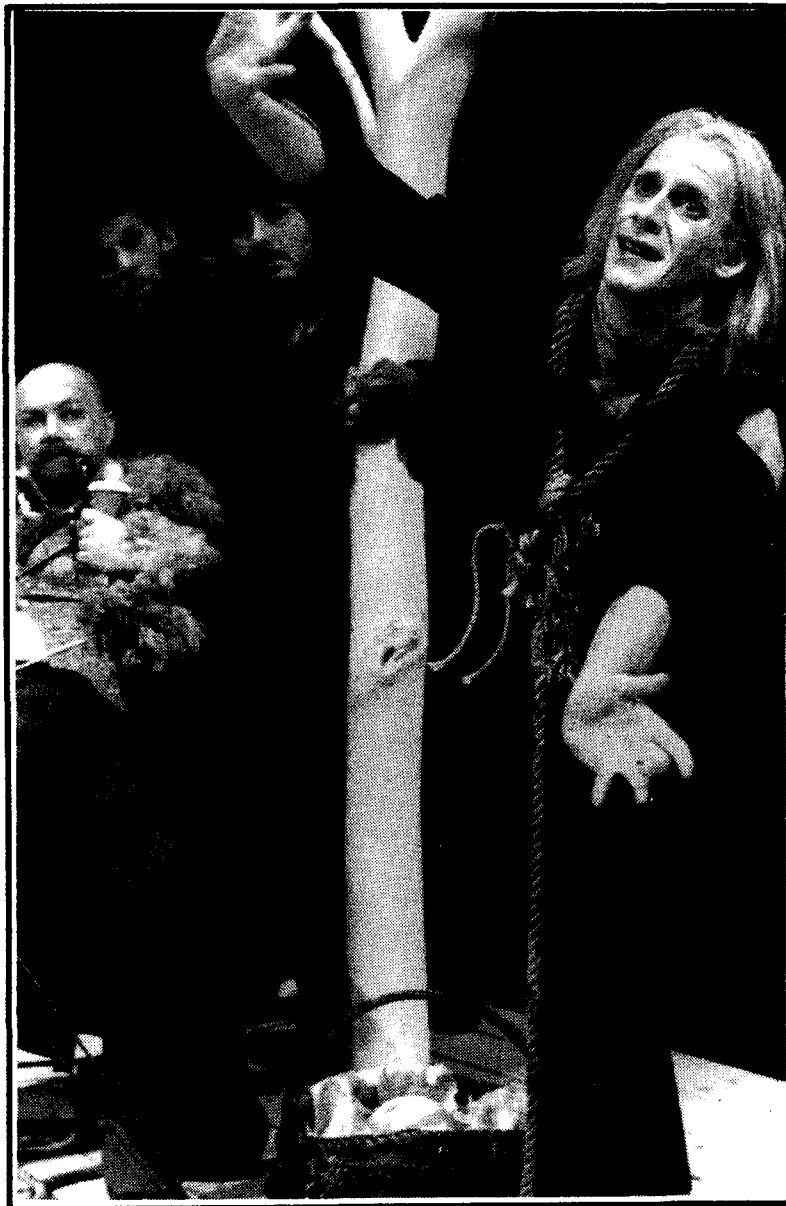
D.B. What else do you have planned?

A.T. For residence students?

D.B. No, theatre!

A.T. Aside from the class productions, I'd like to do a cabaret-slash-talent-nite in February. It would be student produced with singing and magic and comedy. It might change every night. The goal would be to create a showcase for talent, let the show create itself. It would be a great opportunity for students to get involved in a million different ways. This is one of them. That space is for students.

D.B. Thanks!



Robert Maltais, René Lemieux, Louis Amiot, Pierre Pelofuin

Wake-Up!!

by Charles Donskoy

Hey, you-hu out there, calling all students who go to Glendon and like the game of volleyball, it is time to come out of "hibernation". Every Thursday night from 6:30 - 8:30 p.m. there is recreation volleyball down at the Proctor Field House (PFH) open to any member of the student body.

The reason why I am writing about this topic is to simply try and persuade some students into coming on Thursdays and playing some volleyball in the PFH. If anyone is wondering, I do play volleyball myself and yes I do show up on Thursday nights.

In the two years that I have attended Glendon, prior to this year, there has never been a problem in "asking" people to come out and play v-ball. Students came whether they were asked or not. The point that I am attempting to make is that in the past there were always a good core of 12 to 15 individuals, (male and females), who showed up regularly to play week after week.

On a few occasions, we were even graced with the presence of 5 - 10 additional players which meant that two courts could be used. Not all of these people lived in residence, but they still managed to come out on most Thursday nights. By the way, I do not live in residence either.

Back in the "good old days", playing volleyball on Thursday nights in the PFH was "a hap-

pening," an event, a place where people wanted to go and meet other people.

Afterwards, when people became too physically and mentally exhausted to play any further, a bunch of us would go up to the lounge, located in the PFH, get something to drink and sit and chat a while. And later, some would head off to the pub to cap off their evenings. Nowadays, it seems that students do not care about anything else but receiving an academic education.

I understand that some students, although they would like to play, cannot make it down to the PFH for valid reasons. Some students happen to work during this (Thursday) night of the week. Some students go out on the town on Thursdays seeing as how very few have classes on Fridays. And still others could be doing something else. That is fine. My article is not directed at these individuals.

This article is primarily directed at students who like volleyball to begin with, who do not study on Thursday nights, and who have no other prior commitments or obliga-

tions and choose to stay at home or in residence.

Instead of staying at home or in residence, why not come down to the PFH and blow off some steam that has built up during the school week and have some fun doing it as well. Surely there must be at least a dozen or so individuals out there in Glendonland that have "free time" to play some volleyball.

To those who can spare a couple of hours from 6:30 - 8:30 p.m. on Thursdays, why not take advantage of the opportunity provided for you. If students fail to take advantage now while they find themselves "within a school environment," then when? When we students get out into the real world? I doubt it. If we students find our lives complicated now, then just wait until we reach the "real world" where our lives will be 5 times as complex with responsibilities coming out of our ears. Why not have some fun and enjoyment from school life before the real world beckons us. So come on out and play some volleyball. -Please.

1. Info York : How many acres does Glendon College have?

2. Info York : York's cafeteria services have been awarded for the 3rd consecutive year on the quality of food they provide. True or false?

3. Info York : Which major boasts the highest number of students?

4. Info York : Are there more males or females registered at York?

1. 85 acres.
2. False.
3. Psychology.
4. Females.

En attendant Godot

par Jean-Luc Prost

Une route de campagne. Un arbre. Deux vagabonds. **En attendant Godot** de l'Irlandais Samuel Beckett, tout d'abord créée à Paris en 1953 et traduite dans plus de trente langues, demeure l'une des pièces les plus jouées en ce monde et il vous reste jusqu'au 4 décembre pour courir aller la voir au **Théâtre du Maurier**, à Harbourfront afin de vivre une grande expérience théâtrale! La pièce est mise en scène par John Van Burek qui se trouve être aussi le directeur artistique du **Théâtre Français de Toronto** dont la saison a commencé au mois d'octobre avec la présentation de **La Camisole** de Joe Orton.

La scène est arrangée d'une manière tout à fait originale et je vous laisse le soin de la découvrir par vous-même plutôt que de me lancer dans de grandes circonlocutions qui, après tout, n'en donneraient qu'une idée confuse et approximative et ainsi ternirait sa grande originalité.

Vous parler de l'intrigue serait un crime de haute trahison; qui peut prétendre expliquer en quelques lignes l'univers complexe de Beckett? Tout ce que je peux vous dire, en citant le synopsis de la pièce, est que le soir sur une route de campagne, deux vagabonds (Vladimir et Estragon) attendent au pied d'un arbre un mystérieux personnage, dénommé Godot, qui semble être la clé à tous leurs

problèmes.

Par contre je peux vous parler des acteurs qui sont tout à fait prodigieux. Tout d'abord les deux vagabonds qui occupent la scène pendant toute la durée de la pièce et nous font partager leur attente. Ils sont criants de vérité et donnent à cette tragi-comédie tout son relief, particulièrement dans son aspect comique. Alors qu'ils attendent ce fameux Godot, passent un voyageur et son serviteur Lucky, qui porte bien mal son nom! Lucky est extraordinaire, se convulsant sans cesse sous l'effet de la fatigue due à l'harasement de son maître. Il semble porter en lui toute la misère du monde et fait grande peine à voir souffrir ainsi. De plus, il délivre son unique tirade avec une virtuosité à vous couper le souffle. Pozzo, le voyageur et maître de Lucky, est très convaincant dans sa bonhomie despotique.

Les éclairages soulignent avec force les thèmes de l'attente et de l'espoir, du temps qui passe et que l'on essaye de tuer du mieux que l'on peut...en attendant Godot.

Je ne peux pas ne pas mentionner aussi **Souffle**, une petite pièce d'avant-garde écrite par Beckett et qui est présentée en première partie de Godot.

Il ne me reste plus qu'à vous donner le numéro de téléphone du guichet, **534-6604**, en espérant que si vous allez voir la pièce vous l'apprécierez autant que moi.

Le Zoulou Blanc

par Jean-Luc Prost

Jonathon Clegg dit Johnny Clegg dit le zoulou blanc a joué dimanche soir au **Diamond**, sans aucun doute l'un des meilleurs clubs de Toronto, devant un public très réceptif à sa musique et celle de ses copains **Savuka**.

Le concert aurait dû avoir lieu au **Massey Hall**, mais pour des raisons diverses et trop longues à expliquer, cela se passa finalement au **Diamond** où je suis persuadé que le public y a beaucoup gagné, ne serait-ce que pour l'ambiance beaucoup plus intime.

C'était absolument génial!! A la fois très musical et très visuel. La plupart des chansons étaient tirées de leurs deux derniers albums *Third World Child* et *Shadow Man*. De temps à autre **Johnny Clegg** exécutait, avec d'autres membres du groupe, des mouvements de danse zoulou très impressionnants, et qui d'ailleurs mirent la salle en délire.

La choriste dansait aussi de

façon frénétique sur la scène avec beaucoup de sensualité. Entre les chansons, Clegg en profitait pour faire quelques commentaires sur la vie dans son pays en Afrique du Sud: apartheid, éducation, oppression et sur Nelson Mandela aussi. J'ai particulièrement apprécié son mot d'introduction pour la chanson "I Call Your Name" qui est une "walking song" et Clegg explique comment en Afrique les concepts de temps et d'espace se trouvaient subtilisés en concepts de rythme et distance. Ainsi la distance à parcourir en marchant peut être psychologiquement réduite grâce aux chants et rythmes adoptés pendant que l'on marche. Absolument fascinant! Sublime, non?

Me tenant à moins d'un mètre de la scène j'ai pu aussi me rendre compte que toutes les danses exécutées n'étaient pas faites par souci de mise en scène, mais visiblement Clegg et Savuka prenaient un réel plaisir dans l'exécution de ces mouvements.

L'atmosphère était très chaleureuse, d'autant plus que Clegg n'est pas du tout du genre mec prétentieux. La culture zoulou était très présente non seulement dans les danses mais aussi dans les chansons qui comportent des parties en dialecte zoulou tel que "Ngibiza Igama Lakho" (I Call Your Name), de même que certains rythmes utilisés qui sont des rythmes zoulous traditionnels.

Clegg et ses acolytes étaient habillés de pantalons et tee-shirts aux motifs 'style zoulou' qui le croirez-vous, étaient très à la mode l'été dernier en France! Il est d'ailleurs incroyable de savoir à quel point Clegg et Savuka ont du succès là-bas. Et ils ne semblent pas avoir beaucoup percé sur le continent américain. Ce n'est peut-être pas par hasard si à cause de ce phénomène Clegg que nous avons donc en France, le contact club au niveau mondial se trouve à Paris (il ne pourrait pas être en Afrique du Sud pour des raisons évidentes!)



Lindy Chamberlain: Murderess or victim?

Murder Down Under ?

by Sara-jane Milne

A segment on *60 Minutes* several weeks ago first drew my attention towards the Lindy Chamberlain case, the story of a mother on trial for the murder of her nine week-old daughter Azaria.

The year was 1980. The Chamberlain's had brought their two small sons and baby girl along on a camping trip to Ayer's Rock in the Australian outback -- a journey that would change the course of their lives.

A Cry In The Dark, starring Meryl Streep, explores the life of Lindy Chamberlain who became the most hated woman in Australia. There were too many unanswered questions. Was baby Azaria abducted by a "wild dog" as her bereaved mother contends, or is Lindy Chamberlain guilty of murder? Is it possible that a wild dog could carry a baby away without leaving a single trace be-

hind? If Lindy had indeed committed murder, no motive was ever discovered. The body of baby Azaria was also never found.

Suspicious minds found it odd that the Chamberlains did not show more emotion toward the loss of their child. Rumours quickly ignited: Azaria had been born deformed, that she was the Devil's child; that Azaria meant "sacrifice in the wilderness," that Lindy Chamberlain had cut her daughter's throat.

Meryl Streep is perfectly cast in the role of Mrs. Chamberlain, a figure which evokes mixed feelings of anger and sympathy. There is not a whole lot of action in the film so it may not appeal to all. *A Cry In The Dark* is a powerful drama which reminds us of how often innocence is taken for granted that is until, as in the case of Lindy Chamberlain, it is mistakenly taken away.



The Colour of R.E.M.

by Sara-jane Milne

Browsing through this month's new releases, I was surprised to find two new ones from the Athens, Georgia band **R.E.M.** Their former label I.R.S. has put out *Eponymous*, a "best of" collection, while *Green*, the debut album for Warner Bros. appeared on the shelves November 8th, U.S. Election Day.

R.E.M. who are infamous for creative experimentation, are still doing so on *Green*, and experimentation has never sounded so good. "Pop Song 89" could have easily been called "Pop Song 69" — a slight echo of the **Doors** rings out loud. The lyrics on this album are

enunciated more clearly than on previous LP's, from the first single released "Orange Crush" to the last track on the album which remains untitled. The overall sound of *Green* is rich, it's mellow with political overtones.

Michael Stipe (vocalist) feels that the lyrics to "World Leader Pretend" sums up what the rest of the record is all about. He remarks "Green has a lot of meanings. Green defines the band we are right now. We're kind of starting over and we are all very aware of that."

Green is a must for all R.E.M. fans, and for those of you who are not, this album may be a turning point.

Don't disappoint Santa. 1988 Christmas Issue coming out the 5th of December. Submit your poems, songs, stories, graphics, drawings... (in any language you wish) to *Pro Tem* by Friday December 2. Celebrate! Maybe this year you'll get that something special you've asked for.

Le Père Noël arrive. Le numéro de Noël va sortir le 5 décembre. Aidez-nous à célébrer en soumettant vos poèmes, chansons, contes, graphiques, dessins... à *Pro Tem* avant le vendredi 2 décembre. Peut-être que cette année vous allez recevoir ce cadeau spécial dont vous avez demandé.

Madame de la Carlière

par Jean-Luc Prost

Madame de la Carlière est une adaptation brillamment réussie d'une nouvelle de **Diderot** et qui fut présentée le mercredi 16 novembre au Théâtre Glendon. La pièce, co-produite par la prestigieuse Comédie Française, met en scène deux conteurs anonymes interprétés avec brio par Catherine Sellers et Pierre Tabard qui en a aussi signé la mise en scène.

La scène était d'une sobriété exemplaire avec un minimum d'accessoires. Une musique de Berlioz accompagnait la pièce, musique qui selon le metteur en scène "suggère le préromantisme mort." Les éclairages avaient aussi une très grande force; des lumières qui, citant toujours Pierre Tabard, "ne sont pas réalistes, elles accompagnent les personnages, les isolent, les rassemblent. Elles respirent avec le texte." Les costumes étaient aussi d'une simplicité qui leur donnait tout leur impact. Le personnage masculin était habillé d'un cos-

tume blanc qui lui seyait à merveille et le personnage féminin était vêtu d'une longue robe de velours pourpre, rehaussant en tout point ses mouvements sur la scène. Deux personnages donc, joués avec excellence par les deux acteurs racontent les fortunes et les malheurs de la vie de deux autres personnes, Madame de la Carlière et le Chevalier Desroches, évoquant leur rencontre, leur mariage, leur bonheur, leur séparation due à l'inconstance de Desroche et finalement la mort de la jeune femme victime du "caquet public."

Une des grandes réussites de la pièce fut que les narrateurs, qui étaient tout d'abord très distants, s'identifiaient peu à peu au personnage dont ils narraient la vie, tout en les quittant et les reprenant par la suite, nous donnant un époustouflant mouvement de va-et-vient de la narration à l'identification. La subtilité du jeu des acteurs, où l'humour n'était pas absent, était absolument re-

marquable.

Diderot soulève dans ce texte le problème de la fidélité conjugale mais se garde bien de nous en apporter une réponse. Il est d'ailleurs assez fascinant de noter que même aujourd'hui, le texte n'a pas pris une ride.

Madame de la Carlière est une pièce dosée avec beaucoup de précision, ciselée avec la patience d'un orfèvre et le résultat est tout simplement magnifique. Nous avons pu goûter ce soir-là à soixante minutes de plaisir total, avec un envolée dans les sphères nébuleuses des mots d'esprit et bavardages de salon mondain.

Je tiens à remercier toutes les personnes qui se sont chargées de l'organisation de cette soirée à Glendon et nous ont donné l'occasion de voir un spectacle en tout point exceptionnel et tous ceux qui ne l'ont pas vu peuvent se blâmer d'avoir manqué quelque chose.

RG's Top Tenz

ALBUMS/SINGLES

Artist	Title/Album	Label
★ 1. Billy Bragg	<i>Worker's Playtime</i>	Go! Discs
2. Guesch Patti	<i>Labyrinthe</i>	EMI
3. John Hiatt	<i>Slow Turning</i>	A & M
★ 4. Pig Farm	<i>Hold Your Nose</i>	(Record Peddler)
★ 5. Plasterscene Replicas	<i>Glow</i>	Raising Records
6. Bérurier Noir	<i>Madam Massacre</i>	(Record Peddler)
7. Buckwheat Zydeco	<i>Taking it Home</i>	Island
8. Various	<i>Acid House Vol. One</i>	BPM
9. Joe Strummer & the Latino Rockabilly War	<i>Trash City 12"</i>	(Record Peddler)
10. Pixies	Surfer Rosa	(Record Peddler)

★ denotes Canadian content

Compiled by Jayne Caldwell, Music Director

POP'S THE QUESTION

1. They're Happy When It Rains.
2. Every time they look at you, they go blind.
3. Neil Finns (Crowded House) former ensemble.
4. They think There's a Ghost In The House.
5. Formerly Joy Division.
6. Brothers Michael and J. Aston.
7. The name of Echo and the Bunnymen's first album.
8. She's married to Jim Kerr of Simple Minds.
9. The Smiths want these people to unite.
10. He started out with the Q-Tips.
11. One and a half billion people witness it on July 13, 1985.
12. Who did Sammy Hagar replace?
13. Who appears at the beginning of Dire Straits "Money For Nothing?"
14. He's from Haircut 100.
15. Andy Bell and Vince Clarke.
16. Ian Astbury's (The Cult) home town.
17. a.k.a. William Broad.
18. He has appeared in 33 UK Top 30 hits since 1977.
19. Their first London concert took place at the Hope and Anchor Club in December of 1979 with an audience of nine people.
20. According to them, Boys Don't Cry.

Classifieds

The long overdue Glendon Poetry Reading.

Some of Glendon's most promising writers will be reading original material, Tuesday November 22, in the Senior Common Room. This is a licensed event, though all ages are welcome. Prizes for "poetry olympics." Buffet. ALL are welcome. 8:00 p.m.

Ernie Vlasics
Director of Cultural Affairs

Your horoscope says:
You will go to the Hearth Room today to buy a towel, a bathrobe and other goodies.

Confidential to Gus:
Missing anything? Does "Ginger" ring a bell? Don't fret. We have them!

Votre horoscope dit:
Vous irez au foyer aujourd'hui pour acheter une serviette, n peignoir de bain et d'autre trucs.

Are you interested in learning Chinese? Contact Ian Martin. Room C226. Classes start in January!!

Central Canadian Debating Champion, Marc Potvin, will be bringing his crew from the Main Campus, here on Monday, November 28, 5:30 p.m. Room A208.

Le champion de débat de la région central du Canada, Marc Potvin, va amener l'équipe du campus principal, ici, lundi le 28 novembre, 17 h 30 dans la salle A208.

RESUMES by M.B.A.

- Free consultation!
 - Free cover letter!
 - Expertly crafted and laser printed.
 - 15 copies on quality bond paper.
 - Word Processing & Desktop Publishing
 - Affordable*Prompt*Professional
- "Invest... in your FUTURE!"
TYCODA
969-9316
Yonge & Bloor!

Nyah-Nyah

(Dedicated to J.B. and the others)

GCSU, GCSU
Where are you
Where are you
Same on U, shame on U.

We are Pro Tem
We play football
We are the champs
And we challenged you

It's almost December.
We haven't heard
A peep from you.
GCSU, where are you?

No Won

ANSWERS	
1. The Jesus and Mary Chain	11. Live Aid
2. 54-40	12. David Lee Roth
3. Split Enz	13. Sting
4. The Fall	14. Nick Heyward
5. New Order	15. Erasure
6. Gene Loves Jezabel	16. Hamilton, Ont.
7. Crocodiles	17. Billy Idol
8. Chrissie Hynde	18. Paul Weller
9. Shoplifters of the World	19. U2
10. Paul Young	20. The Cure

THE CAT'S NIGHT OUT

Theatre

THE CANADIAN STAGE CO.

presents *The Bourgeois Gentlemen* by Molière
(Nov. 24 - Dec. 17) at the Bluma Appel Theatre

THE CANADIAN STAGE CO.

continues to present *Woyzeck* at the Free Theatre Downstairs until Dec. 18.

FACTORY THEATRE

continues to present *Le Chien* at the Factory Theatre Mainstage (25 Bathurst) until Dec. 11.

Q ART THEATRE

presents *Medea* by Euripides, Nov 24, 25, 27, Dec 1 - 4, 11, at the Actors Lab Space. (Thurs. - Sat. 8 p.m. Sun. 2:30 p.m.)

Clubs and Concerts

THE DIAMOND (410 Sherbourne St.)

Wednesday Nov. 30 - The Escape Club

THE HORSESHOE (370 Queen St. West)

Wednesday Nov. 23 - Favourite Nation
Fri/Sat Nov. 25/26 - The Razorbacks

LEE'S PALACE (529 Bloor St. West)

Wednesday Nov. 23 - Live Skull with Johnny Onslaught
Thursday Nov. 24 - National Velvet and Basic English

R.P.M. (132 Queens Quay East)

Thursday Nov. 24 - The Dream Syndicate

Glendon

La Maison de la Culture

présente les *Céramiques RAKU* - Richard Lyn Sudham *Oeuvres Récentes/Recent Works*.
Opening Dec. 7 until Dec. 20, 1988. (6 to 9 p.m.)

Glendon Gallery

presents Uno Hoffmann '88 - Works on Paper
Oeuvres Sur Papier (Nov. 16 - Dec. 2)

CAFE DE LA TERRASSE

Every Wed in Nov. - Praise Bob

Théâtre Glendon

Coming soon! Theatre Glendon presents *The Actor's Nightmare* by Christopher Durang, Dec. 1 through Dec. 3, 1988.

Back Page

5:03 pm

Through the darkness
and the trees
there was a light
under a silver birch

The leaves had fallen
and the wind went silently
between the limbs,
the sky was a dark, steely gray-
the night was forboding,
yet peaceful
and the voice of his Love
seemed to echo through
the woods,

as he walked,
his feet rustled in the leaves,
and the gravel crunched
underfoot

he stopped
and peered down into
the glen,
his sigh was long-

He would not live through the year.

C.A. Williams

Personal Trial of a Washed Up Life

Breathlessly breathing
The rage of life seething.
From the pores, the water
Within

Bathtub denials your life
Is on trial
The judge and the jury within.

Boiling accusations circulate
Dreams slept on never done
Acorn desolate and dry
Games never played never won.

Jilted ripples flow easily by
In the water a memory of circumstance
And love that you let fly.

Stopper out the verdict in

Whatever are the fruits of pain
Your life it seems was a liquid affair
Moving guilty straight down
The drain

Mike Lofquist

A Run in the Mill

Horses they trot
Inkwells they blot
Bad boys get caught
But why such a lot?
Dresses are bought
(Those that are well-sought)
Back to bad boys who ought not
With their best friends to have fought
I guess I forgot
To ever have thought
That there's no end to this plot
Dot

Vincent VanDerluis

Found Poem Number 1: Torn Section From a Reading List

January

6 poetic kinds. Epigrams
The author's work: "To Autumn"

Historical contexts: "What's that smell?"
"They flee from me"

Literary tradition: "The passionate"... "nymph's
reply to the shepherd"

February

Emma,
Emma,
Emma

Kenneth A. Ross

Kid's Christmas

Linus told Charlie Brown
about the swaddling clothes
lying in a manger but
my Dad said hey it's time
for bed droopy drawers so
liquid lego dreams ensued
with Frosty, Rudolph and the
Grinch saturating my pillows
until finally, in those
stretchy beige PJs still
I pulsed on all fours
over the morning carpet
bedewed with wrapped up
tonka trucks.

Brian Pastoor