Glendon : le microcosme

par Gervais Oniane

Un pays, le Canada; une ville, Toronto; une université, York; un collège, Glendon; un étudiant parmi tant d'autres, Gervais Oniane. Il y a à peine quelques mois que je suis à Glendon, mais déjà quelques faits pourtant isolés m'amenèrent à quelques constatations d'ordre social et humain.

En effet, au fil de l'année académique ouverte, pour la promotion des activités socio-éducatives, j'ai concouru à la formation d'une équipe de soccer d'à peine une quinzaine de membres. J'espérais vivement qu'il y en aurait d'autres. Mais surpris fut pour moi de lire dans le numéro d'après, une lettre qui stipulait que Glendon étant un Collège d'Art, à priori, le Sport (qui pourtant est aussi un art) n'y mérite pas tant de considération.

Cela me sidéra, mais me dis qu'au, il faudrait que je m'intéresse plus aux activités "artistiques" du collège. Et c'est ainsi que je suis allé maintes fois à la Maison de la Culture dans l'espoir d'y rencontrer ces illustres défenseurs de l'Art. Mais, à chacun de mes passages, mis à part les responsables de la Maison, même pas une mouche, tellement la non-fréquentation des lieux aide à les maintenir propres.

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Là, j'ai commencé à me demander s'il fallait vraiment reléguer le Sport au dernier plan au profit d'un Art auquel on semble s'intéresser encore moins. Comme preuve, mercredi 16 de ce mois, lors de la représentation pourtant excellente de Madame de la Carlére, on dénombrait moins d'une vingtaine d'étudiants dans une salle comble, emplie de nos administrateurs et de gens venus de l'extérieur. Quel amour de l'Art! J'en meurs d'admiration et vous prie de bien vouloir m'en excuser.

Je pensais, la saison sportive interrompue à cause de l'hiver, occuper mon temps avec les activités artistiques; mais ce n'est malheureusement pas le cas, car il y a de la matière, des locaux, mais jamais personne. Aussi, artiste que je suis quand même (avec ou sans Sport), chaque fin de semaine, je prends ma trompette et je vais jouer quelques airs. Et de temps à autre, je surprends d'autres musiciens. Comme moi, ils sont en résidence, mais c'est chacun dans son coin. C'est dommage car ensemble nous pourrions former un groupe; mais c'est le micro-cosme dans le macrocosme à telle enseigne que même en résidence, c'est chacun dans sa pièce avec sa télévision... au point où même les salles communes souffrent de solitude dans ce petit univers où tout le monde se côtoie mais s'ignore.

Il nous faut donc, pour remédier à cette situation, trouver un facteur social qui puisse favoriser les rencontres entre étudiants, de sorte qu'ils puissent mieux se connaître en partageant leur joie ou sortir notre dur labeur intellectuel de tous les jours. Et ce facteur, c'est le Sport. Cette fois, nul ne me contredira au vu de l'émulation engendrée samedi 19 dernier, par l'organisation d'un tournoi mixte de football qui a réuni la plupart des résidents dans une ambiance bonne bouclée dans une soirée dansante. C'est ce qui nous manque, car pour réussir, c'est "un amo sano in corpo sano" et que vive le Sport.
Editorial

Why should a man decide what a woman can do with her body?

The election is over and we can rejoice or weep as free trade is implemented.

The claims that the Tories got a mandate to implement the Free Trade deal may be hard to swallow (there should have been a referendum to decide the issue). But one thing we can be thankful for is that the various Pro-Lifers who declared that they have the right to decide what a woman can do with her body didn’t get the chance to get to do some political arm twisting.

To deny a woman an abortion on demand is one of the last vestiges of the time when women were chattels of men. The claims made by the pro-life movement that abortion on demand will lead to it being used as a form of birth control does not bear weight. In Quebec, where free standing abortion clinics have existed for years this has not proven to be true. It also is insulting in that it states by implication that women who seek abortions are irresponsible. Women who seek abortions often go through a great deal of trauma in making that decision. Children have the right to be wanted and to have a secure home environment. We do little enough for single mothers as a society, from providing inadequate low cost housing and daycare to still permitting women to be paid about 64% of what men make. It is too much to demand that women will bear children whether or not they want them. And then we wonder why child abuse occurs in such large numbers.

Adoption and foster homes are not the answer. Despite the fact that there seems to be thousands of people that want children there are still cases of child abuse being revealed with adoptive parents. The foster home network is terribly overloaded as it is, and such homes leave children emotionally deprived if children are shifted about from home to home for a long period of time.

It is not so much a matter of whether you believe in abortions or not. It is a matter of whether you believe an individual has the right to choose what to do with their body. No one has the right to inflict their religious beliefs on anyone else. It took long enough for women to get the vote. Let’s not allow them to be disenfranchised again.

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.

Letters/Lettres

Canada

Dear Sirs:
The following is the revised version of the Canadian National Anthem. To keep our fellow Canadians and Glendonites up-to-date and informed about the changing patriotism in Canada, I would request that you publish the following anthem with changes. That and the fact that I am a bit of a sarcastic fellow and would like everyone to know.

O Canada (revised ‘88)

O Canada
We sure do pray for thee.
Bri sells our land
sorries sights are we!
Oh tell me Ed
what big goofs are we?
Oh why in hell
did we vote P.C.?

This revised version of the Canadian National Anthem has been brought to you by all the people who bazooka barf whenever they hear the term Progressive Conservative. We regret that we were unable to furnish a French version of the revised anthem. Please do get consider this an act of inconsideration, we just couldn’t make it work to the same degree.

-From the ever asleep and socially out of touch mind of:

C. A. Williams

World markets closed,
O Canada
We sure do pray
for thee.

Belle for her cheerful and congenial introduction to theatre Glendon. I was interested in seeing Blitzkreig and decided to check out the set prior to opening night. She welcomed me into the theatre, informed me as to the content of the play and seemed genuinely concerned with my interest in theatre Glendon. I was nice to see someone who really cared about what she was doing. With more people like Ms. Tully involved with theatre Glendon, it should be just a matter of time before the theatre gets the support itrichly deserves.

Keep up the great work and hats off to Ms. Tully.

Yours truly

Mark Savin
Letters

Appalled

To the Editor:

I hope all other Cana- dians are as appalled as I am at the results of last week's Free election as I am. What has happened to demo- cracy in Canada? In was essentially a one-issue campaign, the majority of Canadians voted against Free Trade. According to the statistics published by the Toronto Star on the morning after, at least 40% voted against the deal as it stands. But our govern- ment-elect will proceed to finalize the agreement anyway, in spite of the will of the the people it represents.

To hold a one-issue referen- dum with a choice of two sides but three parties is obviously an exploitation of our election system by the party who expects to profit. Divide and conquer a successful policy, but neither just nor demo- cratic.

Not only is the legiti- macy of our government-elect questionable, but the campaign itself was dis- tinctly lacking in demo­ cratic practice. Power of the people has now be- come power of the polls.

As soon as the first public opinion polls were released showing the Conservatives leading with a strong lead, Mr. Mulroney threw all the talks of openness and putting issues before voters down the road.

Nervous potential NDP voters chose "strategically" to support Turner, seeing from the polls' evidence that he had a better chance of defeating Free Trade than Broadbent. Whatever happened to voting for the candidate with whom one sympathizes? Is our system so incep- tent that we must look to how easy every candidate's votes make to our own decision? In one sense, the secrecy of the vote becomes sensensational. Polls now decide the best way for politicians to con the voter. One of the best strate- gies for voting. Must Lincoln's definition of democracy be extended to a government "of the people, by the people, for the people, according to the polls!?"

Hopefully, the Conser- vative government will realize that their power is illegitimate and call for a referendum on Free Trade. Judging from their past performance and their dispicable behaviour during the campaign, I think it is safe to assume that they will not. Can we let our government sign an agreement we do not agree with? Do we have a choice?

As a democracy, we should. So why are Turner, Broadbent and Petersen not campaigning against the Deal? Our leaders, our "representatives," seem to have aban- doned us. Although Bob Rae is a competent politi- cian, I am not sure he can take on the whole issue alone. Is there really noth- ing left for Canadians to do in order to achieve their rights as a majority against Free Trade? If enough of us beat our heads against the wall, it may well fall down.

Heather Scottf

Forum

So Long Ron

Hungry Hackers

by André Parent

Welcome to the world of computer hackers, a world of time bombs where pitty has no place. Hackers are, for want of a better word, computer ter- rorists. The exact number of them in this world is hard to estimate, for clever hackers leave no evidence of their presence. There exist two dif- ferent types of hackers: those who just want to look into other people's computers, and those who deliberately want to cause real or destroy computerised information.

If hackers are criminals, a lot of computer-minded freshmen should be behind bars. Fortu- nately, this problem doesn't seem to affect Glendon's VAX, which is astonishing, since it appears to be a very attractive opportunity to insert VIRUSES into the whole York network. (VIRUSES are programs used by hackers to erase all the data kept in a computer.)

Such behavior is common- place at many American colleges and universities, where crafty students use their new-found knowledge of advanced program- ming to communicate with academic sources and networks which they are not allowed access. This is a typical example of the software can be extended is no doubt 'Hungry Hackers' destroy people's computer files for the hell of it. In spite of all the talk of "absolute security," it is hard to determine exactly what motivates this unique society.

His depth in almost any situa- tion, Reagan would bob his head, grin, wave, tell a little story, and everything would seem all right. He made us laugh; what else could we do when faced with a world leader who catnapped and dozed off during cabinet meetings? Or curled up in his chair for a snooze during a meeting with lead- ing Soviet intellectuals? Or cheerfully broke his nation's laws, got caught, and somehow retained his popularity, while honestly puzzled about the fuss everyone was making? It doesn't make sense, but I like the guy.

Perhaps in this age of ultra- slick political image-making, we've stopped believing that any politician is really what he seems to be. John Turner became Mr. Passion overnight. Why? His candid felt that rational appeals have no impact on the voter, and passion makes good television.

Bob Rae and John Turner Mulro- ney stopped exaggerating, modulated his voice, became more "Prime Ministeral." George Bush shed his "wimp" image by viciously attacking Michael Dukakis' liberalism. Why was Reagan different? He never had to worry about competence, or voter appeal, or television. It was his medium, he understood it, instinctively knew how to appeal to Ameri- cans. He kept the message sim- ple, upbeat, optimistic, and patriotie. Nobody suspected that Reagan might be playing the part of a simple Mom and Apple pie President; he goofed up so many times, appeared so totally confused on so many occasions, that we had to believe in his sincerity. When a book critical of his administration came out in 1987, Reagan said that the author should be ashamed of themselves. Who but Ronald Reagan could get away with that? When it became obvious that Reagan's knowl- edge of history, economics, and

world affairs was superficial and generalized, and that he was perhaps even more "Prime Ministerial," Reagan would bob his head, grin, wave, tell a little story, and everyone would seem all right. He made us laugh; what else could we do when faced with a world leader who catnapped and dozed off during cabinet meetings? Or curled up in his chair for a snooze during a meeting with lead- ing Soviet intellectuals? Or cheerfully broke his nation's laws, got caught, and somehow retained his popularity, while honestly puzzled about the fuss everyone was making? It doesn't make sense, but I like the guy.

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News

Professor Niu

Jennifer Barratt.

For all of the above reasons the council felt that Wright did not submit an unbiased report and so she did not fulfill her duties as a Chief Returning Officer. As one councillor put it there is no doubt that if the Glendon CRO acted in such a manner, he would be dismissed.

Though it was not part of the report and it was not discussed in council, there was also criticism that Ms. Wright quoted non-existent regulations in the Canada Elections act.

There are no regulations dealing with referenda so she treated the Excalibur Referendum as an election. The recommendation of Wright’s dismissal is not part of the conditions put forward by the GCSU as a condition of joining the CYSF. That deal has already been negotiated and just awaits a major- ity vote from both councils to be implemented. But according to GCSU President Jennifer Barratt the deal will not be voted up by the GCSU Council until the Excalibur referendum issue and guidelines for referenda have been settled.

Matthew Harrison

For the first time 1 met Professor Niu on getting involved in Canadian literature.” He knows that if he were to return to China now, his translation would not be finished before the mid 1990s. More than that his work on Canadian-Chinese friendship by being here would be cut short. With the support of the students and staff of Glendon, the professor should be able to remain here even with the cuts from York University.

Professor Niu is a valuable asset to the school in the var-i-ous activities to the students that he offers. He is a poet, a scholar, a photographer, and a crusader for harmony among na-tions. But most of all, he is a good friend.

Professor Niu will be meeting students in the Cafeteria on Thursday between 11:30 and 12:00 to discuss cultural differences and to answer students’ names in Chinese script.

Budget Passed

by George Browne

At the GCSU council meeting of Tuesday November 22 the budget of the GCSU was passed.

GCSU Vice-President Andre Roy presented a budget that forecasts a surplus of $180.32 at year’s end.

Total revenues are $95 149.89 with the bulk of the money, $62 050.00, coming from the operating grant. The operating grant comes from the $8.50 that is deducted from each full time course taken at Glendon. A person taking 2 courses could pay $42.50 into the operating grant.

The biggest recipients of funds were the various departments of the GCSU council. Clubs at Glendon received $7 410.00. The general operation fund and the computer center received $7 300.00 or $1.00 per course, the friends of York University received $4 380.00 or $6.00 per course and the Theatre Glendon received $1 460.00 or $2.00 per full time course.

Salaries accounted for the next biggest amount with $12 500.00 being devoted to that. The biggest recurrent expense is paid to the president of the magic sign program.

The general operation fund of the council from which comes the money to operate the photocopier, pay the phone bills etc. totalled $11 800.00 and accounted for the 4th largest share of the budget. Finally, accounts payable took $6 027.00 of the council’s money. This is for money that is still being paid off on such items as the Magic Sign (a.k.a. ECD), that one eyed red monster in the corner of the cafeteria that we all seem to ignore.

This is just a brief roundup of where some of your money is going this year. If you have any complaint why not make a copy of the budget for your very own, then drop by the GCSU office in York Hall.
**Head Spins**

by Jayne Caldwell

Jane’s Addiction is one of the most unique rock bands to ever burst out of Los Angeles lately, and that’s saying quite a bit. They are living sound proof witnesses to the fact that one can be eccentric and yet entirely worthy of comparison to the likes of the Pixies and various distorted-metal-type bands.

One finds that nothing’s shocking about Jane’s Addiction except their controversial album cover, featuring nude female siamese twins with flaming hair. Once past this, you’re ready for anything, and should expect the unexpected.

Perry Farrell is a freak. He looks like Boy George just back from Morocco and sounds like Marianne Faithfull and Annie Lennox were his surrogate mothers. He can reach crazy highs with his baritone shrill, or descend to a low raspy croon.

The music is simple, but tight and dynamic. The band handles quick changes from stillness to scream, perfectly in time with the seemingly “erratic” vocals. The bass lines are repetitive, but catchy, layered with some incredible guitar work. Guitarist David Navarro leaps back and forth from soft jazz moods to gritty-solo melodic wah-wah-ed, and as gutsy as it gets.

The song you’ll most likely recognize is slam-bitches politicians. It begins with a hefty punch from a horn section, well synchronized with Navarro’s screeching guitar.

The lyrics are written by the inimitable Perry, varying from the ephemeral and sensuous, near-impressionism, to sarcastic, bitter denunciation of life as we know it. In “Idiots Rule,” Perry teases away at the self-righteous delusions that sanctify every man’s integrity: “I got a lie, a fat fuckin’ lie about a law idios idiots...you’re living on your knees, forget the rule...you know that man you hate? You look more like him every day. Two good shoes won’t save your soul, Idiots Rule! Idiots Rule!”

This is a great record, lyrically beautiful and bizarre, accompanied by dramatic, crunching harmonies. Give it a listen, and you’ll be hooked - musical dope in a pure, potent form; the most healthy Addiction you may ever have.

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**Noëlle à Cuba**

par Jean-Luc Prost

Nul ne saurait nier la beauté des hivers canadiens qui n’en demeurent pas moins très froids, belle image d’épinaillé gravée dans l’inconscient collectif de mes compatriotes de l’hexagone; ce qui n’empêche pas de sentir le séduisant charme de Cuba, qui prête son nom à un compagnon pour éclairer le texte. De plus, une fois le livre entre les mains, on est amené à se demander dans quel contexte et de la considérer tel qu’elle est. Sinon, on est entouré d’une trentaine de personnes: acteurs, danseurs et chanteurs.

Cette grosse production comporte des artistes anglophones et francophones, notamment la compagnie Danse Partout, originaire de la ville de Québec, qui exécute cinq ballets tout au long de la pièce avec une douzaine de danseurs. Le metteur en scène est aussi le directeur artistique de la compagnie Théâtre du Trident et avait déjà assuré la direction de la mise en scène de la version française.

*The Bourgeois Gentleman* est un spectacle de qualité et on peut se réjouir qu’il ne trahit pas le plus grand dramaturge français.

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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.

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par Jean-Luc Prost

Après un immense succès au National Arts Centre à Ottawa, *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme* nous arrive à Toronto dans sa version anglaise: *The Bourgeois Gentleman*. Cette pièce fut écrite par Jean-Baptiste Poquelin, plus connu sous son pseudonyme Molière, pour satisfaire les goûts du Roi Louis XIV qui désirait un divertissement oriental, composé d’un mélange de théâtre, chansons et ballet. Il est très important de replacer cette comédie-ballet dans son contexte et de la considérer tel qu’elle est. Si on, on est amené à se demander dans quelle mesure la pièce est toujours pertinente, se défend-elle, à cause de son aspect très pompeux, avec de somptueux décors et costumes.

Il n’en reste pas moins que *The Bourgeois Gentleman* est un excellent divertissement présenté par la Canadian Stage Company au Bluma Appel Théâtre. La pièce est une satire mordante d’un marchand ridicule et ambitieux, Monsieur Jourdain, qui dépense une fortune pour devenir une personne de qualité, et essaye de grimer l’échelle sociale jusqu’au rang de l’Aristocratie dont il ne fait pas partie. Jourdain est interprété par Heath Lamberts, acteur canadien renommé; le rôle fut tenu il y a quelque trois cents ans par Molière en personne. Etant le personnage principal de la pièce, il est le plus souvent au centre de tous les regards.

*The Bourgeois Gentleman* est un livre à lire ceci hiver bien au chaud, en particulier pour tous ceux qui n’ont pas à Cuba! Car un livre peut être aussi une invitation au voyage.

Ce livre a d’ailleurs fait partie d’une soiante littérature présentée à la Maison de la Culture et organisée par les éditions Prise de Parole, au cours de laquelle plusieurs ouvrages francophones canadiens étaient présentés.

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Heath Lamberts (M. Jourdain) et membres de Danse Partout
Entertainment

**Actors Nightmare**

by Babette Berkey

If you were an actor, what could be your worst nightmare? Trapped on the D.V.P. on opening night, 5 minutes before curtain? Having your wig fall off during a torrid love scene? Having your pants fall off during a torrid love scene? These are some bad moments that could happen (and have) on stage.

But imagine the embarrassment and terror of finding yourself onstage in the middle of a play you know nothing about. Meet one George Spevin, mild mannered accountant. Poor George. The jump from Bay Street to Bayview and Lawrence is too much for him. He stumbles into the midst of a very busy theatre where he is known to everyone, but knows no one. George's nightmare begins here... and where it ends, only the shadow knows.

Students from Professor Oshen's Modern Drama course present *The Actor's Nightmare* at Theatre Glendon from December 1st to December 3rd. Director Denice Grant, whose background in theatre includes several high school productions and a world wide tour with *Up With People*, is excited by the opportunity to direct. "When I first read the play, I was struck by the many levels within the text. The layers of comedy barely mask the underlying horror of this man's predicament. We find ourselves laughing at his situation until the nightmare begins to reveal itself. And then, suddenly, it's not so funny."

Packed with comedy, thrills, chills, and lots of talented students, many of whom hail from our hallowed halls in residence! (This seems a bit suspicious to me because hours earlier she said res student didn't support the theatre?)

The Actor's Nightmare: December 1, 2, 3. Curtain 8:30 p.m. Tickets $4.00 Information and reservations at Theatre Glendon 487-6722

**Primitives**

by Sara-Jane Milne

A large crowd came along to see the *Primitives* North American performing debut at the Siboney Club last Monday night. Unfortunately, there's no review, simply because there was no show. The band decided to call it off at the last minute. It seems Tracey (vocalist) was having some throat trouble and dropped by the hospital to get checked out. (This seems a bit suspicious to me because hours earlier she did a live radio interview without any signs of hacking.) Oh well, next time around.

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**THE CAT'S NIGHT OUT**

**Clubs and Concerts**

- **THE DIAMOND** (410 Sherbourne St.)
  - Wednesday Nov. 30 - The Escape Club
  - Monday Dec. 5 - Buckwheat Zydeco
  - Tuesday Dec. 6 - Andrew Cash

- **THE SIBONEY** (116 Augusta Ave.)
  - Wednesday Nov. 30 - Corky & the Juice Pigs
  - Friday Dec. 2 - Plastescene Replicas

- **LEE'S PALACE** (529 Bloor St. West)
  - Saturday Dec. 3 - Forgotten Rebels

**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 until Dec. 2

- Théâtre Glendon

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**Theatre**

- **THE CANADIAN STAGE CO.**
  - presents *The Bourgeois Gentlemen* by Molière until Dec. 17 at the Bluma Appel Theatre

- **THE ALUMNAE THEATRE**
  - presents *Beyond Therapy*, Dec. 1 through 17

- **THE LEAH POSLUNS THEATRE**
  - Presents Freud until Dec. 17

- **Q ART THEATRE**
  - presents *Medea* by Euripides Dec. 1 - 4, at 8 p.m. and Chamber Music continues Dec. 1, 3, 4 (10:30 p.m) and 8, 9, (8:00 p.m.) at the Actors Lab Space.
by: An observer
Last Saturday, November 19th, Sensei Gary Hals hosted an "in-door" karate tournament at Glendon's Proctor Field House. The spirit of friendly competition brought together the three Toronto Shotokan sister-clubs: the main dojo ("training hall"), a term of high respect meaning used by the Sensei (instructor), divided into categories based on age, weight, sex and -of course- rank. Karate ranks are distinguished by the various belt colors: white, orange, green, blue, brown and black. Having attained the level of black belt, a student - far from being finished- is considered to have learned enough of the basics to begin his study in earnest.
Kata, a stylized form of "shadow-boxing," help the karateka practice the basic moves in combination, while at the same time developing strength, wind and co-ordination. By providing the student with a thorough grounding in both angular and circular movement patterns, kata enable him to understand various applications of a given technique.

Whether a good kata man can easily become a proficient fighter, a good fighter doesn't necessarily make a good kata man. Because of the recreational orientation of most tournaments, kata matches generally involve either light or no-contact sparring. This point-based system requires skill and speed since speed is the essence of tournament fighting. It also allows a greater number of competitors to try out their new-found skills: men, women and even children take part in sparring matches as a part regular of their training régime.

Though tournaments are but a small part of any martial artist's training, they offer an excellent opportunity to meet and interact with different clubs, to see what the other teams are doing. Besides that, they're a lot of fun! Just ask the three (quite successful) Glendonites who went over to that tournament; Gianna Alimena, Patrizia Raveseni and Andy Loew. Together, they won the team kata division, Gianna and Andy and three other fighters united to take the team sparring event for the Glendon team.

Individually, Andy won the orangebelt kata division, while Gianna went on to take second in the white-to-yellow kata and third in sparring. Thanks to their combined efforts, Glendon edged out the other two teams for the most-winning school award. WAY TO GO TEAM!!!

So, whether or not the team showed up, I still had to stay and understand various applications of a given technique.

Our fourth game was at Glendon and since everyone on the team lived in residence, I was sure we'd have a good turnout. Wrong again! Three people showed up. The distasteful thing was that our opponents had ten players and three supporters and they had come from the main campus. The Glendon team lived five minutes away and couldn't be bothered to show up? To me, that was the final straw. I'm not wasting any more of my time for a team that's not interested. Great spirit Glendon, as usual!!!

Don't miss this one! THEATRE GLENDON PRESENTE THE ACTOR'S NIGHTMARE by Christopher Durang December 13th 8:30 p.m.
Reservations and information: 487-6722

Réservations et informations: 487-6722

When the heck are you talking about? How can you make sense out of the world? Great for exotic Christmas shopping!

Heath Room 10 a.m. - 4 p.m.
Wednesday Nov. 30 Thursday Dec. 1

Great for exotic Christmas shopping! Monday to Thursday 10 a.m. - 4 p.m.

H.R. 2 - O G - N - O N

Thursday Dec. 1

Debbie and D'Arcy Wednesday 628

Could you hide to steal, or should you hide to be hidden? A game of hide and seek. Thursday 13:30 Breezeway. Sponsored by the Glendon Outdoors Club.

La Leque de Paris a joue a la cachette ...


Le club de Plein Air joue a la cachette ...

The Black Pope Thursday Dec. 1

To whom it may concern:
What is the hack you are asking about?
Geese

Necessary: Person to take a room in spacious shared house on Bayview at Sheppard. Utilities, phone service and Internet included. Applicable for sharers.
Washer / dryer, TV / stereo, oven / fridge / microwave. Min. one week to TTC. $375.00/month$733-4637 after 5 p.m.

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For the third game, one person was at the gym when I arrived. No one else had bothered to go the meeting place so she had taken the bus up to York campus. Well at least I had one committed player! T h a n k s L i s a .

After reading week and so remained optimistic. At our next game we had four players. Others were supposed to go, but never turned up. We played and lost.

For the first time, no one was at the gym when I arrived. I gave them one more chance to get a room in residence. I'm not in the game being just down to the game being just

The Glendon SCM presents its annual Bazaar of gifts from around the world. Great for exotic Christmas shopping!

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Tickets $4.00

Reservations and information: 487-6722

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RÉGION

M.B.A. 60 - Glendon 37 (Sean Loucks 28)
Stong 72 - Glendon 57 (Sean Loucks 32, Darrin Harkins 4)

It's been a few seasons since Glendon has fielded a men's basketball team to compete in York's Inter-College Athletic Association. This fact can be attributed to a lack of interest, and the general lack of male athletes at Glendon College.

The many competitive teams of York campus colleges have try-outs, cuts, and practices. Glendon is left with the skill and experience. This year's squad consists of former York Varsity Basketball player Sean Loucks, forwards: Paul Devnich, Darrin (Sky) Harkings, and the wild veteran Kevin Chase. Controlling the backcourt is Tom Panhuyzen joined by guards Frank Leve and Franoz Rock.

RESULT: McLaughlin 57 - Glendon 50 (Sean Loucks 28)

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"The summary execution in broad daylight and in front of witnesses of three unarmed IRA Volunteers (including Mairead Farrell) in Gibraltar on Sunday, March 6th, involving 12 SAS gunmen, acting on precise and clear instructions from their political wing, the British Cabinet, has once again demonstrated to the world the chilling and brutal nature of Britain's dirty war in Ireland."
— An Phoblacht/Republican News
March 10, 1988

"A crime is a crime is a crime!"

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"I've always believed we had a legitimate right to take up arms and defend our country and ourselves against the British occupation."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"You have to be realistic. You realize that ultimately you're either going to be dead or end up in jail. It's either one or the other. You're not going to run forever."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"We're going to have to fight and have total national liberation and, within that, ensure that there'll be liberation for everyone, women, children and everybody's going to be the same."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"Everybody keeps telling me I'm a feminist. I just know I'm me and that I think I'm as good as anyone else and that goes particularly for any man."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"Capitalism provides no answer at all for our people and I think that's the British main interest in Ireland. Everyone in this country is oppressed and we can't successfully end our oppression as women until we first end the oppression of our country."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"It happened before where women took the back seat. But women today have gone through too much, no way will they allow that to happen and I hope I'm alive because I certainly won't allow that to happen. Once we remove the British, that isn't it. That's only the beginning."

*Margaret Thatcher's famous declaration during the 1981 Irish hunger strike. (Sean Adams)

Bob and Betty Bartokamousse brought some big baboons to Barb's Bar-B-Q because bottomless beboppers berated Bill's brother-in-law's belated birthday bash. Bill was bombed before the Bacchanalian orgy began. The beastly baboons brained Bill with a bottle of beer. Bill was blinded with blood from his brows to his beard.

The Cafeteria Collaborators

The Little Lake In My Old Home

So still were th' willows in th' windless air, Th' little lake was as smooth as a mirror, A swallow dived downward to kiss a fish, Who jumped to meet him, breaking all th' cloud shades.

by K. Niu

致园小湖

垂风柳丝垂

小湖似镜平

燕来吻鸟龟

鱼跃乱云影。

les dimanches vous font penser trop

-j'ai peur des yeux,

ceux qui me disent

qu'ils m'aiment;

tu ne peux pas dire cela,

pas à moi

-j'ai peur

ayant été seul depuis je ne sais pas

que faut-il faire

combien de temps-

pour aimer?

-j'ai peur

ou,

eille a fait ses propres règles-

je ne savais pas jouer,

serai-je seul toujours?

je pense que oui,

la nuit vient

et j'ai peur.

-de la tête qui ne reste jamais

-C. A. Williams