 Regina occupation ends

REGINA (CUP) — Students at the University of Saskatchewan Regina campus have suspended their occupation of two administration offices for at least one week while a negotiating committee takes up an offer to work for partity "within the system".

The decision was made at a general meeting last week attended by more than 100 students.

Regina campus principal John Archer addressed the meeting and asked students to call off the occupation. In return he would support a review of the nature and level of student participation on the university’s decision-making bodies “with a view to ensuring that students have opportunity to make their full contribution”, he said.

“I would welcome and urge a review of the University Act and I am prepared to discuss proposed changes with faculty and students, and to take steps to arrange a meeting with the minister of education and his deputy minister to pursue this end,” Archer said.

But Archer would not give even verbal support to the students’ demands and did not explain what he meant by “full contribution”.

The deputy minister of continuing education in Saskatchewan happens to be the former vice-principal of the Regina campus.

The students responded by passing a five-point motion establishing the conditions under which the occupation would end.

The points are:
- to accept the report of the student negotiating committee on discussions with the administration and faculty about parity;
- to suspend the occupation of two administration offices that began Nov. 16;
- to make clear to Archer that students are not prepared to negotiate the right to parity but only the implementation of it;
- that failure to recognize that demand will result in further drastic actions;
- that the negotiating committee report to a general meeting of students within one week.

The negotiating committee is composed of six students — three from social science, two from education, and one from administration.

Another committee will be established to examine changing the University Act to provide more student, faculty, and community control. The committee will be composed of one-third students, one-third faculty, and one-third members of the outside community. The community members must be acceptable to the student and faculty representatives.

Student plan to march on the Saskatchewan legislature and present their demands for changes in the University Act to premier Allan Blakeney. The demands are almost identical to a resolution passed by this year’s Saskatchewan New Democratic Party convention held last weekend.

The resolution calls for autonomy for each campus at U of S and a new governing structure with one-third representation on all university governing bodies for students, faculty and community members.

The plenary session of the Ontario Federation of Students that was held Saturday, November 25 saw a realignment of forces within the organization. On earlier occasions, particularly at the Waterloo meeting, the executive of the Federation had expressed a willingness to compromise earlier demand while the plenary sessions maintained that there was a need for a more forceful position. The conservative elements on the executive resigned Saturday rather than attempt to lead a fight they believed was hopeless to win.

People like Ross MacGregor and Eric Mliglin believed that the "fee strike" should be symbolic because there was no possible way such an action was going to move the government from their position.

Representatives of member associations at the meeting last weekend disagreed and voted for a full fee strike before it was recalled for re-consideration — Glendon supported the motion as the executive council voted last Tuesday to support an OFS/FOG fee strike.

Eric Mliglin, president of U of T’s SAC, Ross MacGregor (UWO), Yvon Lachappelle (Laurentian) and Susan Oseron (APS) resigned from the executive and were replaced by Marilyn Burnett (Glendon), Shane Roberts (Waterloo), John Theobald (York) and Jack Kunster (LaSalle).

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Library thefts cause inconvenience

by GRIG COCKBURN

The Glendon College library much in the same vein as the bookstore, is currently faced with the problem of stealing with a high theft rate of books and cassette tapes from its racks. Not that theft in a new phenomenon confronting the library staff. However, it has become quite apparent that during the essay season at Glendon a good number of students are becoming increasingly annexed at not being able to find adequate research material for projects and essays.

For the most part the missing research material and books are registered on the library call cards, which indicates that the book is on the standard borrowing racks, in the reserve or special reserve section or are currently kept out to someone. If the book or article of history has been lent out this can be verified by checking the daily records of borrowed and returned books. If the required book is not thus registered, it can be odd that the book has been misplaced by a staff member or has been removed from the library illegally.

Since the regular library staff are all trained librarians and the paramedical staff possess basic administrative training in library functions, it is highly unlikely that any noticeable amount of books is being stolen through staff negligence. Thus the only remaining conclusion is that a large number of books are being stolen from the library or hidden within the library for some individual's personal use. There are no official figures available as the number of books actually missing since a complete inventory has never been taken of the Frost Library stock, but as most students will frustratingly admit, it seems apparent the number is alarmingly high.

The library staff, as librarian Toni Olsen admitted, are well aware of the number of students who are not able to locate the research material they need. Yet there is little which can actually be done to solve this problem, especially in light of the enormous budget cuts which are being applied throughout the whole campus.

The practical suggestion would be the hiring of a full time security guard to check the handbags, purses and knapsacks of all people leaving the library. It is quite difficult for the staff behind the counter to do so since they are usually occupied with many of the other aspects of library operations. However, the hiring of such a guard would add at least another two hundred dollars a week to the already severely strain-

The book racks are not the only victims of thievery, as the listening room had fifty-three cassette tapes shaved alone last summer. The supply of cassettes and albums is as critically low at the library as it seems some individuals derive more pleasure from hearing the listening room's fine musical selections on their own stereo equipment. For everyone to enjoy, them on the equipment already provided for by the library.

However, the main question which arises from this is why are some students actually stealing from the library? In the case of the records and cassette it is somewhat easier to understand, since most people do enjoy collecting music and some will resort to any methods of adding to their personal collections. Yet in the case of missing books it strikes one as most perplexing why one would steal a book, especially if that book has been made available for borrow. In the example of the bookstore, theft may be somewhat justified, if indeed theft was necessary any justification at all, due to the high costs of books these days. All which a student requires for the privilege of borrowing a book is a York Identification card. Borrowing time is anywhere from two hours to reserve material to three weeks for stack books.

An interesting aspect to this is that there are very few incidents of reserve articles or books missing. This is due to the fact that these are closely watched by the library staff, whereas there is free access to the stacks which has resulted in the high rate of missing books. Perhaps in the not too distant future the whole library may have to be rearranged so that reading sections will be separate from book racks and the only manner in which one may obtain a book will be by having a staff member locate it for you and have you present adequate identification before taking the book. Thus, as was recently incorporated by the bookstore, browsing will be eliminated.

Fortunately the library staff possesses a trust for the student body, as such a plan of defense is not about to be enacted. However, it is hoped that more stringent security methods will be enacted to safeguard the books and records which all students have right most people do. Also, steps should be taken to ensure that any person caught and convicted of stealing from the library should be formally charged and not exempted from the college. The library should be considered an institution in itself, with its structure and contents made accessible to all students and faculty. Safeguards must be taken to ensure that this privilege is upheld.

Very important staff meeting today at 4

Announcing Pre-Christmas Sale

Many gift items are drastically reduced

Glendon Bookstore

Don't Forget: We have a full selection of Christmas cards and wrap.

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Letters

'March' story inaccurate

To the Editor of PRO TEM:

Last edition's article by Richard Hunt on the Nov. 21 OFS demonstration against the cutoffs in education was lacking at least two not entirely unimportant characteristics: accuracy and intelligence. For one thing, Hunt says that there were "less than 300 students at the demonstration. It must have come very late, or mistakenly attended some other demonstration. An attendance of over 500 would be a conservative estimate."

Most of the students at the demonstration were truly publicize. Where, on the moon? Perhaps at Glendon it was. Everywhere else it was strictly an ad hoc basis, especially after the U of T Queens and Western student councils support the students. Some went around; and some of the local organizing committee actually went to the demonstration. But the majority of the OFS executive refused to contribute in any way to the organizing effort, their federation decision was necessary. On top of that, a special anti-tuition hike was planned that was intended for mass distribution around the province to build the demo was mysteriously sabotaged and never appeared. Under these circumstances a lot more work has to be done to mobilize the mass sentiment that does exist, as the referendum mandate is a York Idcard. They're part of the growing struggle for education for all, which is more than can be said for the OFS executive or Mr. Hunt. Just in case the latter is still wondering where the student movement in this country is, he can rest assured that it is being born by serious people who want to rid ourselves of the rotten system we live under; it is not being built by self-seeking bureaucrats, passive spectators, nor by misformed, dilettante journalists.

C'est qu'un debut continua

Reponse a Picard

Barry Weisleder

Après avoir lu l'article intitulé "Une autre vue du glendon Bookstore du 22 novembre dernier" que j'aimerais adresser à son auteur et à ses proches (U'L et a), d'abord, "And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the publicize. Where, on the moon? Perhaps at Glendon it was. Everywhere else it was strictly an ad hoc basis, especially after the U of T York, where the student bureaucrats sat on their butts, to build the Nov. 21 action. They're part of the growing struggle for education for all, which is more than can be said for the OFS executive or Mr. Hunt. Just in case the latter is still wondering where the student movement in this country is, he can rest assured that it is being born by serious people who want to rid ourselves of the rotten system we live under; it is not being built by self-seeking bureaucrats, passive spectators, nor by misformed, dilettante journalists.

C'est qu'un début continua

Desiderata

Yves Gauthier
The public mood of Toronto has been affected from all quarters to refuse the advances of either Pierre Trudeau or David Robinson. This was reflected in the Tory and NDP gains in Metro in the last federal election.

While Toronto is still relatively quiet politically, attitudes are changing. David Robinson, the dashing of the developers and the high-rise liberals in the TORONTO DAILY STAR is falling behind in his dash for the mayorality crown. Perhaps many citizens feel uncomfortable with a politician who smiles and laughs with his mouth shut.

The mayoralty race is clearly a contest between Tony O'Donahue, a man who wondered out loud four years ago why there were not more reform aldermen like him; and David Crombie, the born-again alderman whose candidacy no one took seriously two months ago. The ward elections for aldermen may also prove exciting because of the strong challenges being faced by the candidates.

Toronto is at the crossroads of growth, full of cultural fertility and life, but losing its battle against the high-rises, cars and expressways. Now, for the first time, there is a sane alternative to the previous civic policy of government by hysterc.

In the city elections of 1968 there were vague stirrings of discontent, vague differences between what was dubbed old guard and new guard really meant. It usually changed with the seasons: people like June Mark and Allan Lamport were first elected as reformers but are now running as deformed. Today's up and coming reptile quickly materializes into tomorrow's dinosaur.

Nowadays there is a clear alternative to the futurist steel nightmare of the upholders of the status quo. There are those whose major concerns are the preservation of old neighbourhoods, the maintenance of certain lifestyles and traditions and the displacement of the corporate power of such groups as Meridian by community control.

A truly radical analysis of urban society must cut across party lines to seriously challenge the mindless ideology of liberalism. This philosophy represents virtually all Canadian political groups from the Liberal Party to the Young Socialists, enforcing growth, efficiency and technology to the detriment of the individual or community.

Some might call the alternative radical conservative or red Tory. It has more sympathy with the ability to live in a liveable world—a world untouched by the polluting ravages of industrial capitalism; one more concerned with the profit of people than profits.

This civic election undoubtedly will not bring liberal capitalism to the dustbin. However, this election and subsequent elections on this and other levels of government cannot help but demonstrate that the basic problems threatening our society require more surgical attention than simple peripheral changes in structure. Such notions as public ownership of land, community run housing programmes, community control, decentralization of political power and planning, municipal ownership of housing developments, and neighbourhood councils, need to be considered. The meagre power of cities in contrast to the provinces and the federal government must finally end to bring on the independence of the city-state. The cry of city power cannot be shared nor co-opted by liberal half-measures.

Along with this arises the need for the displacement of such corporate control as Meridian and General Motors, with community control of businesses. Developer control of cities must cease to exist. The burgeoning challenge to liberalism is occurring in the city of Toronto. It is beginning to accept urban centres across the country, as in the Pickering Airport community and strong anti-development battles in Calgary. For radicals, the place of action lies on the local level. There, the contradictions between the quality of life and the growth ethic of our profit-making economic system, are clearest.

There will cause a high level of conflict across Canada in the urban centres, where the majority lives. The issue of power from below rather than from above, comes through very strongly in the fight by neighbourhoods for the right to control their own design, education planning and for that matter destiny. One must therefore not overlook the localistic and issue-oriented elections in concentrating on the mayoralty race. It is, after all, in the wards, where decisions have to be made and issues fought and won. In fact, the mayorality constitutes very little save publicity power because the mayor represents only one vote on city council. While a reform-mayor is desirable, a reform-radical majority on city council is a necessity.

John Sewell once remarked that the duty of an elected representative is not one of an elitist but rather of a representative or delegate of the constituents' interests. It is only in this way, we feel, that civic candidates can be selected. Below, we have listed people whom we feel deserve election. They may not all be doctrinaire in their thinking towards cities and liberalism, but we think they offer an important alternative. We feel this especially with David Crombie; while a moderate, he is still a formidable alternative to the politics of O'Donahue and Robinson. Both of these men have voting records which conflict with the desires of their ratepayers' groups and neighbourhoods.

People must not be cowed by the TORONTO DAILY STAR's assertion that Robinson has to be elected because he is more experienced. Yes, he was experienced enough to give us Metro Centre, Eaton Centre, St. James Town and to threaten the extinction of distinct neighbourhoods in the city core, such as Yonge and St. Clair, with his pro-car planning policies. Crombie's voting record if much better for withstanding this rape of Toronto by haphazard development. In contrast to Robinson and O'Donahue, Crombie would listen to citizens' groups from below Bloom Street, as well as above it. Quebec Celtic and Ward 7 deserve as much protection as Rosedale and Forest Hill.

Whether or not this election will result in enough radical conservatives on council; it is obvious nonetheless that the main tenets of growth liberalism cannot be as readily accepted today as they were in the past. Toronto needs not lose its battle for growth and life.
Gilbert was not really unhappy with his new life and indeed there were some mornings, when he caught the sun spreading out from the horizon or passed between the friendly trees in the park, that he would feel a pang of regret. But because such moments are not the basis of life, but only give it colour, like a balloon that wraps itself around the air inside, happiness could not be used to describe the substance of his feelings. His state was somewhere between resignation and contentment, boredom probably being the best description. And there were moments when even his boredom was threatened, when meaningfulness opened up before him and punctured the balloon and he, fascinated, froze before it like prey before a cobra. It all slipped away, that emptiness, and with Gilbert came to ignore it, for now he'd find it necessary to repress such queer senti- tion and get on with the business of living, but he was also discovering his voice in art.

He had begun with painting. But coming face to face with that enormous blank canvas, challenging him...

he was swept away by the heroic magnificence of his plight.

"In the only person in the world", he announced to the puzzled reflection curiously scrutinising him from the bathroom mirror, "perhaps even the universe.

The universe, it had only occurred to him now. The universe: vast beyond vision beyond dimension and an emptiness so magnificent that he trembled and shivered on forever. cold imponderable galaxies that spun evanescently away from darkness, and a terrible frigid loneliness without solace or limit.

Gilbert shuddered, things were getting quite out of hand. If it were necessary to be the sole human being then the universe was quite sufficient. A man needed to see his friends and to see him.

The universe, Gilbert thundered into his coffee cup, a man couldn't just think about it.

While sipping his coffee, he began feeling pangs of anxiety and started to fidget for there was something rather nebulous about his situation. He reached for a copy of the Journal and glanced at the front page. Canada joins Warrant Peace, he read. Flood eliminates American Midwest. Down in the corner was a picture of the Salvation Army. In Greece and ever in the side was an article on the South African programme to ship twelve million black Communists away on ice-bests. He threw the paper down in disgust. Same old crap. Those people at the Journal take themselves so seriously.

He switched on the TV set, but there being no people there were no programmes and Gilbert was confronted with a black square buzzing at him from the inside of the TV cabinet. He stared back for a few minutes. With a stupid programme and its not even listed in the TV guide. He kicked the set a few times. sat down and fell asleep.

He was up in the morning, but he was writing his new poem. He was...he was...writing his new poem.

The universe, he thought. It was too easy. It was too easy to be a poet.

I've always felt awkward in a crowd.

Gilbert

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replaced by. It was the novelty that struck him about it at first, but he tended to imagine what spaces adhered to what ex-individuals.

The space with which he particularly examined, though, was the one his wife had filled beside him in bed. Gilbert was not sure which he preferred—the wife or the space for they both had their advantages. He had difficulty remembering whether there were spaces for children because he was not certain there had been any. At least he recalled irritating distractions which he managed to eliminate with forthright concentration upon his more lofty pursuits. But whether these were children or not was anybody’s game. At any rate, the evidence had disappeared on Sunday night. There was something relaxing about stretching his arms and legs through the space between the cool linen sheets. It was more comfortable than the wife he had long ago grown bored with.

"Oh Ethel, Ethel!" he cried, tenderly clutching the space beside him. "Or was it Rosemary. There was a Rosemary once, I think. There had been quite a few, but what did it all matter. ‘Once you’ve met one girl, you’ve met them all’ he mused, pondering pastivities.

Never, never, never, never
King Lear

He had often wondered how he and his wife had become well, sort of continued. At times he had become puzzled over which was which or who was whom. Indeed, it was as though his wife had become submerged under GILBERT and he was as about aware of her as a man is of his legs when he’s walking. On the other hand, he had long experienced a feeling of distance between his frustrated mind and his physical actions, a space which should have been filled like a drive shaft fills the space between the steering wheel and the front axle of a car. But unable to construct an identity between will and action he had decided to treat his exterior with an abut smallness. He dropped a smile here, a gesture there, to keep them from getting suspicious, and meanwhile went about his business with puzzled resolve.

★★★

An uncomfortable anxiety had begun to develop in the middle of Gilbert’s stomach and then spread upwards to his chest and eventually reached his consciousness. And as odd as the source of this discomfort was, so was its persistence.

Perhaps I’m not really alone”, whispered Gilbert, checking over his shoulder and behind the tree trunk, lifting up the mannequin cover and examining the inside of his hat.

Perhaps they’re watching me, you know. Checking up and filing it away in impenetrable vaults. I hope my fly is done up.”

He knew who it was all right. Gilbert may have been slow but he was no one’s fool. He had often had dealings with them before. Then. At times he imagined disguised and camouflaged white-trecked, clip-board clashing hands of menacing minds, the recognizable only by their obnoxious laughter, callously judging every movement. At other times he fancied huge amorphous armies silently shifting across continents saying, “a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush” or “a stitch in time saves nine” or other such profound pearls by which men organize their lives.

There seemed to be no way that they would go away. At first he tried to ignore them. ‘Go ahead and stare’, he sneered and of course they did, and stared and stared. Next he began to insult them. “Fools, I’m surrounded by fools.” But since Gilbert knew that they knew that he knew who the real fool was, he did not sound very convincing. He was finally reduced to Cassiopea attacks on them with his umbrella. He would suddenly lift the top off a garbage can and spew the contents. Or he would wait in a tree, ready to pounce upon them as they passed by clinging onto their clip-boards. Yet, no matter how quick was his urge and shifty his stab, they always eluded him.

It was inevitable that they would appear eventually. For Gilbert had within him his horrible sensation that was growing and consuming his energy like a feverish tapestry. Gilbert felt guilty. Worse than that, he knew he was guilty. For three and a half billion people do not disappear for no reason. And looking around Gilbert realized that there was no one else to whom responsibility could be attributed. He began wondering how he had done it. “Do you think it was something I said?” His conversational leading up to the crime revealed nothing that was not completely innocuous, as all his remarks were intended to be. It might have been an offending gesture or perhaps the way he smiled or tied his shoes.

“Remember the time I drove through the stop-sign?” he wondered aloud and then checked around frantically to be sure they hadn’t heard him. Whatever the cause was, it was certain that they were on to him and he would have to watch his step. “I guess I’ll have to watch my step,” said Gilbert.

★★★

Gilbert awoke one morning to find that he had barricaded himself inside his closet. Having analyzed this strange behavior, he discovered it to be the last in a series of physical actions which did possess within it some degree of causality yet the inherent sequence of the series was not of a necessary nature. And while a short while ago he would never have intended to find himself locked away within his own closet, he concluded that he really had no control over the environment which had capriciously shut him away. Indeed. Things just happened, and as much as he might rail and rant against fate, the tide just seemed to be washing him away with a shrug.

He had not taken refuge in the closet in a search for privacy. His concentration was on locking the doors of his house and as he entered every evening he backed in slowly, making sure that no one was waiting at the door. He was not looking. But once they were inside, as he senses they would inevitably be, he could not rest. He chased them up the stairs with a fire poker and along the ceiling with a fish-net. He’d turn off all the lights and then suddenly switch them on again, saying “cozy-ba” but they always managed to slip into the ventilator or crawl into drain-pipes.

Finally, he believed he had trapped them in the closet and sking-jump upon the door, he changed in with a scream, closing the door behind him to prevent their escape. “Click”, he heard the door latch behind him. They’d slipped out the key hole and locked him inside. He knew without even trying to handle the that was what had happened. He was not, that remained was to plug up the crack below the door to keep them from poking their noses in and Gilbert was sufficiently ensconced within his closet.

“What am I to do now” he wondered, shifting his eyes around the walls of his closet and thinking with an intense emptiness that was beyond the comprehension of any of them. There did not seem to be any point to thinking about anything any more for nothing seemed to be amenable to thought. Even the commonplace proved a sadness that fatigued him and gave him a headache. He laid down on the floor and began to think... of men who bowed before the pygmy of thought to action constructed upon a universe of sounds of Gods who lock truths within books and let men die with a shrunken shoulders and unable to sleep, for training had removed that final dignity. Gilbert fell gently off to sleep.
The candidates for student council positions were asked the following questions:

1. If elected, what role do you plan to play on the council and in the student caucus? 
2. What specific areas of council activity most concern you, and what legislative changes would you like to implement? 
3. What are your feelings regarding student/faculty relations, particularly the restructuring of power bases on the campus?

Gilles de Chantel

Saying what should be the relationship between students and council members is irrelevant. I will tell you what it will be like. Since 1969 and 1970, it seems to me that student council policies, the council must take decisions on its own. Cependant, si il y a des intérêts ils sont invités à venir me voir, mais les professeurs en demanderont les résultats à leurs élèves. Le conseil est une entité qui doit être soucieux de la défense des intérêts de ses membres. Les élèves doivent être informés de ces options. Let us know what you think.

I agree that the Ontario government's action is wrong. A "universal accessibility" type of political action is not a solution to the problem. I believe that a student who desires to go to university should be able to do so. I do not believe that being poor should give a student an advantage over the rich, or that a rich student should have any advantage over the poor one. Le conseil est un rouet que le conseil des conseil des élèves universités; malheureusement, la participation étudiante y est pas.

Radio Glendon needs much more broadcasting time. It should be used as an alternate mode of communication to the existing system. I would be the link between Radio Glendon and its listeners. I would be in charge of broadcasting services and demands would go through us. Communications at Glendon pose a problem. If I can get enough help, I will set up a booth manned for an hour or so, more or less, minimum, as an exchange of ideas and options.

Cathy Dickson

1. Students Council and the student body should be a much more unified group and a group where everyone is concerned with the welfare of the group. This unity could perhaps resolve many of the problems currently facing the council meetings and expressed their feelings. In order for that to happen there must be more advertising to the students about meetings and the activities carried on.

2. I would try my best to work with the student body and the radio station as an outside observer, and will try to maintain effective budgetary surveillance in the interests of both parties without exer-

Glendon is a community of equals, but it does not follow from that, that equals cannot have different interests. Why not be better to represent student interests than students? And who will be more likely to succeed in this challenge than an involved student body?

Norman Sandberg

In both faculty council and student council, I will do my best to behave as "myself as student". In so doing, I must immediately become a distinct member of the Glendon academic community with, I believe, specific goals, interests and desires. More often than not, these interests will be paralleled to those of other students who may well find themselves in possible positions of similar dissatisfaction and frustration. My role is to represent these student voices.

I see the areas of council which concern me most, as being those which concern themselves with the "academic community" of Glendon. I believe that both professor and student are, in a sense, separate parts of the academic community. We are equal in a search for academic wisdom and fulfillment, or indeed there is some basic principle which divides us and permits the professor to feel just as different academically through various means that his sort of personal wisdom is singularly different from ours, and therefore, that his way of achieving power and money is different from ours. If that is the case, it must be challenged.

Radio voting was one of a series of confusing and clumsy moves designed to give caucus power and unity and formality. The question of non-caucus members nominating for council committee I see as a spin-off from this grossly mismanaged attempt to formalize caucus.

Now if caucus unity and caucus power are goals, it would stand to reason that a piecemeal approach to gain them is absurd. The caucus, if it wants to formalize or institutionalize itself should draw up a constitution of its own and submit it to the students for ratification.

If I were to become a member of the student council, I would facilitate the decision-making process. Faculty council could elect the representative committee in the same way the students do now. Council meetings would be more compact and filled with people who really are interested in a decision and in making the decision. The shrinking influence of faculty council is an attractive proposal, although it is not possible to achieve parity through it. It would facilitate the decision-making process. Faculty council could elect the representative committee in the same way the students do now. Council meetings would be more compact and filled with people who really are interested in a decision and in making the decision. The shrinking influence of faculty council is an attractive proposal, although it is not possible to achieve parity through it. It would facilitate the decision-making process. Faculty council could elect the representative committee in the same way the students do now.

I would like to work on a new way of getting students involved in the campus affairs.
"Old Wives' Tale" plays this week

The first D.A.P. show of the year, Peele's "Old Wives' Tale", is in the Old Dining Hall this Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

The play is a comedy from about 1590, replete with wandering knights, enchanted maidens, wicked sorcerers, benevolent ghosts and a bombastic braggart named Husnebango.

As "The Old Wives Tale" comes from the theatre of hospitality, the evening has been arranged as a combination of play and pub night. Beer will be available from 8:00 to 8:30, and after the play, which runs about an hour. Seating is mainly on the floor, so come casual. Admission is fifty cents.

Robert Paquette, chansonnier is in the Pipe Room at 8:30. Admission 50 cents.

Jacques Michel at his concert given last Saturday night in the Old Dining Hall.

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CITY ZONE PROV.

"The Old Wives' Tale" pia,s this week

The Glendon College Philosophy Club are having a meeting at 8:00 in the Senior Common Room. Speaker is Prof. H. Bassford of Atkinson speaking on "The Asymmetry of Heat and Pain". Everyone welcome.

Today and Tuesday, a mixed media environment produced by Eng. 326 is on in the Pipe Room called "...ay in the Life" at 8:30. Admission 50 cents.

Monday, December 4
Robert F. Scott, well known Canadian poet, will be giving a reading of his own poetry at 8 pm in Room 204. Everyone welcome.

Wednesday, November 29
The English 253 production of "The Room" is on in the Pipe Room tonight at 8 pm. Admission 50 cents.

Friday, December 1
The first performance of the "Old Wives' Tale" is on in the Old Dining Hall at 8 pm. Admission 50 cents.
Mighty Mouse saves the day, sparks 3rd to two

by BROCK PHILLIPS

"Here, he comes to save the day," chorused the Morn­
ing Almanac Clay. "The oil's falling in­to­co­co­ra as the 3rd year basketball team, and Greg 'Mighty Mouse' Cock­burn doted his familiar cape­bearing the unfamiliar num­ber 12. 3rd year was lea­d­ing his Ye Greenie Machine by 33 to 0 when Ye Greenie Machine led the ball to three points in a row. Fearing an upset was in the making, 3rd year Greg Cockburn had to pull the game out of the fire. Greg came off the bench after 10 minutes of hard play, and it was immediately he was immediately benched. He scored on his own term. "Well that's the thing isn't it?" ex­claimed Barry Neabat. 3rd year went on to win the game 66 to 4 after Cock­burn was benched and led by the hot­shot 3rd year who stole the show. It was really today!" said Mike later. Gary Woldson's wing was shopping and it was no surprise. "Practice makes perfect," explained Gary to the young­sters sloth­ering all over him. Rick Stainby's and George Milton's hands were sloth­ering as they had eight. Russ Gillman was lukewarm and Frank Rodovan was cool as they hit for 6 and 4. Greg Cockburn was stone cold as he hula-hooped for 2 points.

The stalled Ye Greene Ma­chine's leading scorer was Roger Leblanc with 2 points. Close behind was Pete Carr­well's 2 points.

In the other Tuesday, 2nd year pulled an upset over last year when the Animals default­ed to 2nd year in the final seconds of the pre-game warm up.

Axemen come close

The Axemen came close on Wednesday afternoon, but were cut down for the second time, on this occasion by the 4th-year-co­al­ity­al­um­nae­ves 27 to 20. "The game was closer than the score indi­cates," said Jeff Balleine, who took time out from his hectic pace of attending meet­ings, to help the Axemen cause with 2 points. Former Axeman, Doug Knowles, came off the bench with his former teammates by direc­ting the ball through the hoop for 8 points. "I was nervous before the game. You feel that way when you play against the guys that were your team­mates for so many years," explained Doug after the game; "but I settled down quickly after Stu Spence hit the one second mark in the opening half." Brian Marshall was awarded 6 points by the bi­ased timer disguised as Ar­ch­ie Love. Ron Malting and Wayne Bishop threw themselves in for four each. Doug Street and Brent Stacey ad­ded three points. If Brent scored 3 points, how many did Doug score? Answer: if you said Doug had 2 points you are correct. (For this pro­cess see Mathematical In­consistencies page 1)

The lumberjocks were led by the Amazing Doug Watson who amazingly enough, had a six pack. The indomitable John Frankie was second for the day with 5 points. Ron Trace was benched for the rest of the sea­son.

The question on the lips of everyone is, who would have won? It is called a hel­lo­lo in the hot hand of Mike Lustig which was zeroed in by the Amazing Doug Watson. Gary Woldson's wing was shopping and it was no surprise. "Practice makes perfect," explained Gary to the young­sters sloth­ering all over him. Rick Stainby's and George Milton's hands were sloth­ering as they had eight. Russ Gillman was lukewarm and Frank Rodovan was cool as they hit for 6 and 4. Greg Cockburn was stone cold as he hula-hooped for 2 points.

The Chipmonks, the wom­en's intercol­lege­ball team, played and won an exhib­i­tion game against Scarbo­ro­ugh. It was 85 to 22 for the Ex­hib­i­tion's victory. The final score was 23 to 7. Joanne Murray, from Scarbo­ro­ugh, was the leading scorer with 15 points. Angie DiClemente and Sue Eason had a six pointburst, as they had eight. The Chipmonks were victorious despite the best efforts of the Scarbo­ro­ugh team.

The women's intercol­lege­ball team played bench against Cambridge in the last game. Sydney says he played well and feels that 'Wild Man' Rowe may be deployed in that position for the rest of the sea­son. "The game was great from that position," remarked Rowe. Rowe's opportunities for scoring points are bountiful.

In notes from faraway places, Mallard J. Duck reveals that former Glendon Gopher stars, Wilson Ross and Andy Raven, scored 2 and 3 goals respectively in their last game. Wilson Ross is playing coach and Andy Raven in a golden great for Groningen of the Dutch Hockey Association.

The question on the lips of thousands at Glendins, well anyway three people in, what have those workings been doing on top of the chimney for the last three weeks? Prepara­tiong for Santa Claus or smoo­zing up? These are the ques­tions, but what are the an­swers?

Gophers play well, but only win one

The Glendon Gophers played their best and most enter­ta­in­ing game of the season last week, but only came away with a victory against the Otago. In what turned into a war of attrition, the Glenden out­shouted the Otago 8 to 7. Behind all the way, the Gophers fought back. The shot was taken by the top scorer with 2 points and the upper hand. They were led by the Amazing Doug Watson who equaled his scoring total and then surpassed it in a hat trick. "That's three goals for people you who are newcomers to hockey," said Glen. "If you're wearing a helmet, it's called a he­met trick." — Paul Henderson

Colum Fairlie scored the only Gopher goal, the first Gopher goal of the short sea­son, and the first Gopher goal against the Otago. It has been reported that the co-ed basketball Bears are in the finals. No score is a­val­ible, as the scorer had to leave quickly explaining that he was going chit­lopping.

The women's intercol­lege­ball team played against the Axemen and won. The final score was 85 to 22 for the Ex­hib­i­tion's victory. The final score was 23 to 7. Joanne Murray, from Scarbo­ro­ugh, was the leading scorer with 15 points. Angie DiClemente and Sue Eason had a six pointburst, as they had eight. The Chipmonks were victorious despite the best efforts of the Scarbo­ro­ugh team.

The question on the lips of thousands at Glendins, well anyway three people in, what have those workings been doing on top of the chimney for the last three weeks? Prepara­tiong for Santa Claus or smoo­zing up? These are the ques­tions, but what are the an­swers?

And that's the truth!