

# pro tem

VOLUME 13, NUMBER 5

TORONTO, OCTOBER 11, 1973



Many student supporters  
Artistic Woodworkers  
picket lines very early in  
Story on page 4.

# Operating costs swallow increase

by Peter Russell

At the outset of last Thursday's Faculty Council meeting, Chairman Ron Sabourin announced that the question of student parity representation with staff members on Council would be entered and dealt with formally in Council sometime this year. After further introductory remarks Albert Tucker, the College's principal addressed Council.

by 40-50 students, (basic income units) the increase in revenue afforded by these B.L.U. will be totally swallowed up by the 5% jump in operating costs. This he said will doubtless prove to be the case for the university as a whole.

This means that the increase in revenue expected and hoped for has been entirely wiped out. Tucker intimated the university's deficit may even be increased despite a larger enrollment.

Tucker went on to say that staff

of the Glendon Community as possible reason as well.

The Christmas vacation will be from Dec. 21 to January this year which provides staff with 2 additional holidays. Tucker has also set up a publicity committee to advise the principal. This committee will try and determine why students come to Glendon; such information being beneficial in terms of supplying the demand for a Glendon education.

Tucker also pointed out that Glendon is southern Ontario's only source

in view of this reawakened interest.

While it is within the principal's jurisdiction to promote faculty members from the position of lecturer to assistant professor, Tucker announced that he felt there were too many cases to consider, for him to exercise his power in this area. Consequently he has turned to the tenure and promotions committee for assistance in this area.

Tucker concluded his remarks by saying that he had arranged for the nominees as York University President to meet here on the campus with Student Senators. Student Senator Tony Hall then pointed out that in the communication received as Student Senator, the wish was expressed that the nominees be exposed to a wide cross section of the campus community. Hall suggested that Student Senators and selected staff members wasn't a wide enough cross-section. Dr. Tucker replied that this wasn't viable as in many cases the candidates only had half an hour, (and all 8 didn't have apparently the same half hour).

Marilyn Burnett then pointed out that since those were the arrangements she didn't see how it could matter whether the meeting was open or not, and went on record as requesting the nominees be here longer and that the meeting be open to the student body.

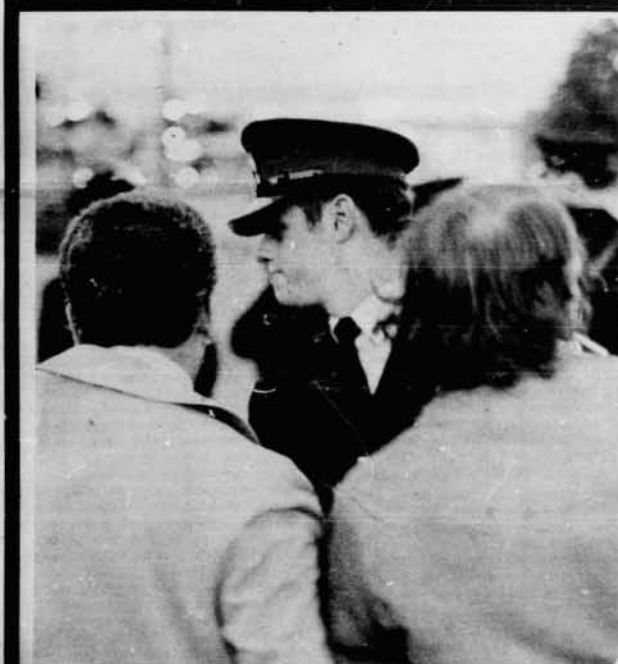
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Tucker opened by dealing with the subject of increased enrollment. As was predicted at the year's outset, Glendon's enrollment is up over last year. Dr. Tucker emphasized however that final figures aren't available until the October 15th deadline of enrollment. He went on to say however that while Glendon's student population will no doubt be swelled

more at Glendon is not as good as faculty morale. He understands why this might be the case in larger institutions but cannot see it in a place as small as Glendon. He allowed that their salaries are under pressure, (secretaries working for other educational boards in the cities make comparably more) but cited their sometimes ride treatment at the hands

of bilingual French students, who are sought by high school French departments to assist in French programs. This is a real plus for the college, and something to take some pride in. There are presently 140 full time Francophone students registered at Glendon.

Tucker has ordered a special group set up to study the bilingual issue



Picketing workers and student demonstrators are held back by Metro police to allow temporary scab workers into the Artistic Woodwork plant.

## Bennett arrested

On Tuesday, October 9, the picket line formed as usual outside the two Artistic Woodworking factories on Celmsley Ave. at 6:30 am. The strike by the CTCU workers has been on since August 21 and the 54th arrest occurred that day when Peter Bennett, the External Affairs Commissioner was arrested and charged with common assault.

His first court appearance is Thursday, and the trial is expected to be in November. The charge seems slightly ridiculous because Bennett is only 145 lb. and cannot be described as tough or violent. The

police officer on the other hand is trained in his duties and is considerably bigger and stronger. In addition, Bennett kept his hands firmly planted in his pockets the entire time.

The police were pushing people back to allow cars filled with strike-breakers to enter the plant. Bennett pushed back and found himself headed for the clinic.

A defence fund may be set up, but in any case, further details can be found at the general meeting being held to discuss the situation this Thursday at 1 p.m. in the O.D.H.

## The chain reappears

by Michael Wilson

The chain has returned. It first appeared when Escott Reid was principal of Glendon College. Now it has reappeared.

At eight o'clock every Glendon night, the campus security guards lock the chain across the road by Frost Library. The chain effectively closes the road down to Wood residence.

The chain is there in order that the road is kept clear of parked cars, so that fire engines have ready access to the hydrant and the doors of Wood. This is in event of a fire in either Wood or Frost Library.

The chain, however, does not hinder the fire engines. If there is a fire, the security guards will be immediately informed, and will be at their posts ready to unlock the chain.

The chain is, however, a deterrent to "hot-rods" and other noisy autos

from causing commotion and unwanted sound outside Wood Residence on weekends and week-nights. It also prevents cars that parked beyond eight o'clock from getting out. There have already been a few versions of the Glendon fall rally, when entrapped cars have made their fast late-night escape across the quad.

One of the biggest objections to the chain, though, is that it prevents easy access by the pizza trucks. "Those pizzas are going to be mighty cold during the winter," complained one Wood residence pizza-eater. "It's a long walk in during 15 degree weather."

The original Escott Reid chain was put up to stop the pizza trucks from gaining access to Wood residence. However, the present chain is not the original chain. The original chain was dismantled by some enterprising students at the time, and presented to Dr. Reid a few years ago.

## SAC blocks Toros

TORONTO (CUP)

The Student Administrative Council of the University of Toronto is starting a campaign against the Toronto Toros of the World Hockey Association. The Toros have contracted the use of university's Varsity Stadium for their 1973 season.

SAC says the arena is used full time by the students and community groups and their activities would be sharply cut back by the Toros. Besides the regular games the hockey team would need almost daily practices during the times when the arena is normally in use.

SAC is also complaining that although the decision was to be made in consultation with them, the university administration signed a contract while students were away on summer vacation - thus breaking faith with the student council.

At present, SAC is distributing a petition and may include the matter

in a referendum soon to be presented to U of T students.

Both the Toros and the university have made promises to the students that SAC feels they would be unable to keep.

The Toros have promised that they will transport students to other rinks during the periods of their usage. But there are, at present, no rinks available that students could use.

The administration has said that the rent, \$80,000 would be used for athletic programs on campus.

But none of the money has been listed in the operating budgets of the intramural and varsity programs. And it would be inadequate for the buildings needed by the Sports program. The new buildings would cost over \$4,000,000.

The legal basis of the ban is uncertain, but SAC may file an injunction against the Toros. If all else fails, the Toros lease is only for one year and SAC will fight any attempts to renew it.

# boubou le ratoureur

par Yves Gauthier

Après trois années d'incompétence et d'instabilité le gouvernement Bourassa se décide d'aller devant le peuple pour demander un deuxième mandat. La raison officielle qu'il nous a communiquée, est que les objectifs établis en 1970 ont été atteints et que maintenant le gouvernement doit changer l'orientation de ses priorités. "Le peuple décidera si ces nouvelles priorités lui conviennent." Les 100,000 chèques d'assurance-chômage ont été distribués; le gouvernement fédéral a augmenté les allocations familiales qui seront taxables au Québec; le gouvernement fédéral s'est débarrassé du F.L.Q. et des autres indésirables; le gouvernement fédéral n'a pas abandonné sa politique sur la cabodiffusion; le projet de la Baie James rapportera beaucoup aux financiers américains; le travailleur est toujours exploité; les députés et les ministres de même que le premier d'entre eux se sont votés de plantureuses augmentations de salaire; on a accrédité un nouveau syndicat ouvrier afin de diviser le plus possible pour mieux gouverner; on a mis les trois chefs syndicaux en prison et punit plusieurs autres travailleurs pour avoir réclamé leur part à la justice sociale; en effet après trois années de pouvoir le gouvernement Bourassa peut se présenter devant le peuple et dire à haute voix et avec fierté, sans rougir et sans broncher: mission accomplie! Et il a raison. Car quoi, peut-on s'attendre à autre chose d'un gouvernement qui ne possède que des demi et des quart de pouvoir décisionnel? Que peut-on attendre d'un gouvernement qui se doit de s'agenouiller devant les financiers de la rue St. Jacques, de Bay Street, et de Wall Street? Que peut-on attendre d'un gouvernement qui ne croit qu'au profit pour la petite minorité étrangère qui possède les moyens de productions, servie par des valets autochtones? C'est vrai que nous sommes des nègres blancs. C'est vrai aussi que nous sommes à la fois riches et pauvres; riches potentiellement et pauvre factuellement. Que peut-on attendre d'autre d'un gouvernement qui croit à la double exploitation et à l'impérialisme écono-

mique? Pour toutes ces raisons et pour bien d'autres encore, le gouvernement actuel peut dire: mission accomplie!

Naturellement, on nous dira que nous avons atteint un des plus hauts niveaux de paix sociale; une stabilité économique incomparable; que nous sommes sur le chemin de l'égalité et de la justice sociale; que nous pouvons avoir l'indépendance culturelle; on nous dira que le salaire du travailleur a augmenté; on nous soulignera que le niveau de vie est plus élevé qu'il était il y a dix ans; on nous dira que le soleil se lève le matin et qu'il se couche le soir; enfin, on nous dira des tas de choses fausses ou insignifiantes et on évitera les véritables problèmes. Comme Maria Chapdelaine serait heureuse de pouvoir dire encore aujourd'hui: rien n'a changé au pays du Québec!

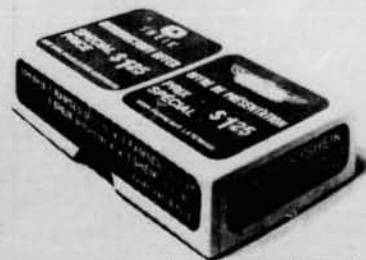
Le gouvernement dira qu'il a créé de l'emploi, mais il ne dira pas combien d'emplois ont disparu et que les contribuables ont dû payer de leur poche les nouveaux emplois créés. On dira encore que nous aurons des jeux olympiques en 1976 mais on évitera soigneusement de mentionner ce qu'ils coûteront au contribuable. On dira qu'on va augmenter les allocations familiales, mais on en mentionnera parce que ceux qui les recevront auront payé de leur poche ces augmentations. On dira qu'il faut se méfier des anarchistes (pequistes) mais on évitera soigneusement de mentionner pourquoi ils sont mécontents. Quoi, est-ce que le soleil ne se lève pas tous les matins et ne se couche pas tous les soirs?

On insistera sur le fait que le gouvernement a su préserver l'ordre social, mais on ne mentionnera pas au profit de qui. On prendra une position centriste et beaucoup de poisons.

Voilà en quelques mots la campagne électorale du parti libéral. Ce ne sera que plusieurs années plus tard que les historiens diront: voilà un régime qui a été tellement autoritaire qu'il est devenu un état policier, une dictature d'extrême droite, ce qui a fait du Québec le royaume de la violence, le paradis de la haute finance, des exploités et de la bourgeoisie.

## Birth control: what part should a man play?

Any way you look at it, family planning has to be a mutual effort. And if you've made the decision that a man shares with his partner the responsibility for this important part of family life, then you've probably also decided that the product you use has to be the best. We think you're thinking of us.



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# A shot in the dark Playgirl: A Female Perspective

by Beth Livesay

In the past few years women, in ever increasing numbers have been vocalising their discontent at being treated as sexual objects. Playboy and others of its ilk are cited as prime offenders in regard to their exploitation of the female form.

Now some philanthropic type has decided that women should be aware that the myth of men being "snips and snails and puppy dogs tails" is a fallacy. Women now have Playgirl, the female answer to Playboy. It should be noted that this female "answer" has a male publisher, a male art director, assistant designer, president, vice-president, managing director, secretary-treasurer, and office manager. Don't despair they do have a female editor and in my opinion she received her training designing catalogues for Mr. Fredricks.

The magazine's literary content is just low grade filler. They had to put something else in besides nude men, lousy cartoons, and Mr. Fredricks' new collection of falsification and titillation aids. The Beauty Breast ads had more interest value than most of the articles. (i.e. "On The Prowl").

To treat men as sexual objects is not going to solve women's problems. It is merely the reaction of a petulant child who reasons that if Johnny can do this then so can I.

It is sad that relations between men and women are exploited by both sides on a physical level. What about the character of an individual? Isn't that more important than a well rounded bustline or a hairy chest? Perhaps a more useful answer to sexual exploitation by either sex would be a publication that dealt with a series of in-depth studies of people, male and female, with an eye to revealing their worth as individuals. These would be people who have more to offer than a coquettish pose.

POSTSCRIPT

Anyone else who has an idea for a column or a point of view he/she wishes to express is welcome to use this column as an open forum. Just please get in touch with me first.

Pat Chuchryk

## A DAY IN THE LIFE

# A People City!

by Steve Greene

Recently, City Hall has been in a furor over the new downtown construction by-law. This will limit all construction in the core of the city to a height of forty-five feet for the next two years, with the Eaton's Centre, Harbour City and Metro Centre projects as exceptions.

Since this by-law was passed the Developing Industry and Construction Unions have been prophesizing doom. They claim that this will cause tremendous unemployment in Toronto as well as kill the downtown area of the city. As far as I'm concerned this is a lot of bunk.

The construction limit was passed for one reason: to re-think and re-organize the priorities of the city. Tied into the problem of downtown development is public transit, private transit (i.e. cars) and to re-use a much-used phrase, "the quality of life in Toronto."

It is obvious to anyone who is familiar with public transit in Toronto that the TTC has reached an overload stage in its downtown runs. In the past office towers have been built in the centre of the city with no thought on how they will effect the subway system. As it stands now every subway line except the University line is grossly overloaded between the hours of 7:30 am and 9:00 am, and 4:00 pm to 6:00 pm. With continuous unthinking development downtown, this problem would only continue to grow worse.

There is also a great traffic problem downtown. The road systems in the centre core are just not capable of handling the tremendous volumes of traffic that go through the downtown core. This is apparent

to everyone who has ever been caught in a rush hour traffic jam.

Until these transportation problems can be solved it would be ridiculous to keep aggravating them. Development and transportation are interwoven areas and you cannot push one while ignoring the other.

There is also the problem of downtown residential areas. Specifically the cabbage town area and the Annex. In the section of the city bounded by Jarvis, Wellesley, the Don Valley Parkway and Dundas Street, many previously rundown homes are being renovated to their original conditions.

This is resulting in the creation of a pleasant area to live in, not just a place for down and outers. The Annex area is also undergoing a similar transformation. It would be a shame to lose these areas to concrete, steel, and glass monoliths.

The hysteria being shown by the developers and construction unions is therefore unwarranted. Why do they think the downtown core is the only area in which they can build. Maybe it's time we started thinking about decentralization. At this point it would seem to be wise to start building office complexes and the like around the perimeters of the city. This would ease the overcrowding situation in the centre of the city and take some of the pressure off the downtown lines of the TTC. It would prevent the death of the centre core, buried in concrete and steel and preserve it as a pleasant place to live or to go.

So far Toronto has remained a nice city to live in, far from destroying the downtown core, this law will help Toronto be preserved as a people city.



# pro tem

Only as good as the community it serves.

PRO TEM is the student weekly of Glendon College, York University, 2275 Bayview Avenue, Toronto, Ontario. Opinions expressed are those of the writer. Unsigned comments are the opinion of the paper and not necessarily those of the student union or the university. PRO TEM is a member of Canadian University Press and an agent for social change. Phone 487-6136.

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## I come to bury Student council...

Last week, students in the Old Dining Hall were victimized by some other than Beaver-food: it was called political action. The cartoon printed in last week's Pro Tem was indeed fitting, yet it didn't go far enough!

The ostensible purpose of this meeting was to present candidates for the ensuing Faculty Council elections and to urge participation in the various Student Council commissions. What followed was a brief and unremarkable series of vagaries which only served to engender political indigestion! The Council also reported on the current adventures of the Food Committee, and made the timely suggestion that here too, is 'food for thought'. (The food question is yet another unfortunate phantom in York's political house of horrors...)

Almost without exception, the participants displayed and embarrassingly apologetic attitude towards their own positions. Two candidates chose not to attend at all. After carefully weighing their priorities, they must have decided to go to class.

One Faculty Council candidate confided later that she had been advised to conceal her 'reactionary' views at Student Caucus meetings. Let's hope she exposes herself before too long. Other gems uttered included these: "Well, you know there are issues in this..." ("this" referring to the opst of Academic Affairs Commissioner) Was the candidate trying to convince himself perchance? Or how about this? (In reference to CAS) "I believe this is important. After all, we are here to study." At this point, a guffaw from the audience might have been appropriate; unfortunately it was not forthcoming. With such delightfully naive assessments of their function how could the slightly punch-drunk Student and Faculty councils expect anything but the yawns they received?

Even acknowledging that Faculty Council positions are not exactly 'community-oriented' positions, one point cries to be made. None of the speeches had any substance at all. And having read our president's article in last week's issue on college/community solidarity, this writer is still left with that empty feeling that bilious rhetoric always induces. Although the president's heart is undoubtedly in the right place, her vague generalities had a certain "liberal" ring to them.

After the "meeting", this student suggested in private to our president that the council rally round some formidable non-Glendon issues, since none seem to exist here. The movement to save Chile, perennial municipal problems, workers' strikes--things which engulf them right now! (It seems that the unfortunate Peter Bennett is the only Student Council member to realize this) The president pleaded a lack of money to pay speakers for debates, symposiums etc. But this argument ignores the fact that in other years relatively out-spoken Glendon faculty members have assisted in the organization of such meetings. These members, one would suppose, also have contacts in the political "intelligence", who might be interested in such sparring matches. There are also a number of political action groups--the still active Waffle, the fringe groups urging political action in Canada and abroad--which provide a ready resource of well-informed, committed and non-mercenary speakers, all eager for exposure of this sort. In any case, we should surely cast a skeptical eye at a political agitator who predicated his enthusiasm on "honorariums" and "speakers fees".

That student council has not mobilized around some of these specific, 'extra-Glendon' issues is perhaps less than surprising, given that half of the council has relocated its offices



Glendon's student council:  
A sinking ship!

in Europe!

It would be foolish to engage in nostalgic eulogies on the feverish radicalism and community consciousness of past Glendon generations. It would only serve to allent the present one. The student movement everywhere is, for all intents and purposes, dead. This is not the Year of the Barricade. The entire university context is altered.

But at the same time, it is unacceptable to attribute growing student apathy to the predominantly middle-class, bourgeois enrollment in the College, since this same element has in the past furnished Glendon with some 'big-name' radicals.

It is also superfluous to re-emphasize that student council is "only as active as those who support it...can only be strong through student participation, and that our apathy is responsible for the present aimless state of student and faculty councils. That sort of

recess rhetoric prompts memories of high school elections. But nothing more.

What remains to be stressed is this: that in the face of such apathy a council only compounds the problem when it assumes such an unconvincing and unconvicted (might we say gutless) political stance. How can student body respond with conviction to a council so obviously lacking in that precious commodity? Give us liberty, death, anything that might evoke some sort of response.

This is, in effect, a show of non-confidence in the student body on the part of the student council. One has the distinct impression that we've been HAD!!!

The good ship Glendon is listing heavily to starboard, without even a storm on the horizon. Surely these ill winds must change direction sooner or later.

Susan DuClaume

## THE MENTALITY OF SLAVES AND FATHERS

by Andrew Nikiforuk

Look to your leaders, the herders, the self-proclaimed fathers of us all. For as fantasy television pronounces, "father knows best".

Search your mind, the mind that thinks, that thinks it thinks. And choose between the external choice, the formulated decision, and the internal choice, the personal will not yet willed. Choose, choose between the choices the choice of non-choice and the choice of will. Now choose, don't think choose, choose the easy one the one that demands no future choice. Yes the one pre-choose. Good, my daughter, my son you have chosen the proper choice.

Search your mind, mind, mind, the mind that thinks, that thinks it thinks. Lead, lead yourself or be led by the herder, the father of the sheep. Yes, sheep. "But I am not a sheep!" Then sign, sign here on the line. "Where?" Here, on the line. Good. Now crawl, now walk, now talk, now learn, now court, now work, now marry, now work, now FOLLOW. "Yes, yes, yes." "Follow where?" Follow the herd, my herd, the herd of the father of the sheep. "Where are the wolves?" I am the father, now follow, follow me.

Search your mind, mind, mind that thinks, that thinks it thinks. Free, yes, free. Free to follow, free to be chosen for, free to loose freedom. "I am free, free to loose my mind

for my body." Yes free. Free as a bird in a herd of sheep. "Yes, I am a free sheep. Free to shit where I please!" Yes, free shit, free for all sheep. "Free."

Think. Think again. "Something's wrong?" Yes, "The father, THE WOLVES!" No, think again. "The sheep?" Yes, yes they do not shit in the same place.

"What to do, what to do?" Something's wrong? "Yes, the father." No. "Yes, the father." The father of the herd. "Yes." The father of production. "Yes." No, no think again. No.

"I know." What do you know? The father must know to judge what is best. "I know." What do you know? "I know who the father is!" No. No, you are a sheep. "YES, I know."

"Hmmm, I can smell the shit in high places." "Yes, I know." "They all shit there." "Who?" "The fathers."

It is time for the slaughter of the sheep. They are killed and buried in unmarked graves. There are so many sheep and so many slaughters. So much blood. But there are always more sheep who sing "Lead me by the nose, father." Yes, these sheep are foolish.

But they are good sheep. Yes, these sheep even eat shit. No! Yes and even want to become fathers. No. It is true.

"Where are the wolves?"

# Workers attempt to organize throttled

by Terry Walker

What do the management at the Artistic Woodwork Company, Ontario Courts, and the Metro Toronto Police all have in common? Given recent occurrences, the answer seems to be obvious: utter contempt for immigrant workers' attempts to organize themselves in democratic trade unions. This lesson is being learned, and painfully, by the striking workers of the two Artistic plants in Toronto.

The workers, organized just last April into local 570 of the Canadian Textile and Chemical Union (CTCU), a small union affiliated with Confederation of Canadian Unions (CCU), are not striking for higher wages. On the contrary, initial negotiations between union and management won a 65 cent wage increase over two years. (Previously, wages ranged from a starting \$2 an hour to \$2.95 for the more skilled jobs.) But when it came to the non-economic aspects of the contract, the company refused to consider even the most basic workers' security rights—seniority, the right to refuse compulsory overtime, and union security. The company thought it could intimidate the workers into accepting such a settlement; the workers felt otherwise. On August 21, the strike began.

Artistic is the largest maker of picture frames in Canada, employing 120 workers in its two Toronto plants, most of them recent immigrants from Italy, Greece, Latin America, Portugal and elsewhere. Management's contempt for the workers, made obvious by the attitude it adopted during negotiations, is nothing new to anyone familiar with the Canadian labour scene over the last few years. The result of company attacks on labour (in the form of strikebreaking and court injunctions) has resulted in the busting of over 50 union locals in Ontario alone since 1965...and this happening at a time when the unorganized two-thirds of the work force are in such obvious need of union protection. (In this province, there are at present over 250,000 workers making the provincial minimum of \$1.80 an hour!)

In the case of the Artistic plants, as well as in the numerous other Canadian plants which employ large-scale immigrant labour, management was counting on the language difficulties and the resulting lack of understanding by the workers of their basic organizing rights, in order to keep wages and other demands as minimal as possible. But as soon as the workers went on strike, who should come to the company's rescue but management's long-time friend, the police.

The Metro police assigned to 'handle' the picket line have become more hostile and aggressive as the strike progresses. Each day, between 15 and 40 policemen get to release their frustrations by pushing, elbowing, and even kicking their way through the picket line as cars filled with scabs barrel into the company parking lot. Strikers and supporters have been thrown against telephone poles and along the ground as 54 people have been arrested on minor charges since the strike began.

The executive committee of the Toronto City Council, condemning police for their one-sided support of the company and scabs, asked for 1) a report from the Chief of Police, and 2) a meeting with the police commission. Whereas the union agreed with this as a means of eliminating unnecessary roughness on the picket line, the police refused to co-operate. And although the number of daily arrests has dropped lately, they continue to operate as legal appendages of the company, acting as scab-herders.

The courts have been equally pro-management, as they usually are in their company/union dealings. When one worker and two supporters were 'picked up' for the second time each, the court refused to release them unless they agreed either 1) not to go within 150 feet of the picket line, or 2) to go back to work—that is,

to join the ranks of scab labour! Refusal to accept these terms meant a week's stay at the Don Jail. When the union appealed to the Supreme Court, the judge took all of two minutes deliberation—and upheld the original decision! Clayton Ruby, lawyer for the three, claims that he knew they had lost the appeal as soon as he entered the court room, for there, sitting high on the judge's chair, was none other than Judge Moorehouse, the same man who handed down the injunction during the Texpack strike just two years ago.

But if the courts and police have been fully behind the company, support for the workers has come from many quarters as progressive and democratic individuals, and groups have given vocal, physical (picket line, organizational work, etc.), and financial support to the Artistic strikers. Those trade-union people who have walked on the line include members of the Bricklayers and Masons Independent Union of Canada; the Teamsters; United Electrical Workers local 534; U.A.W. locals 437, 80, and 1967; Canadian Brotherhood of Railway, Transport and General Workers local 216; Canadian Food and Allied Workers; Steelworkers (from the Liberty Iron Works); CUPE; and a number of others. Other organizations and individuals giving their support are the Pan Hellenic Liberation Movement (led by Andreas Papanastasiou, finance minister of Greece prior to the takeover by the military junta); the Italian-Democratic Association; the Ontario Waffle; the Ontario Secondary School Teachers' Federation; Canadian Artists' Representation; various gallery owners; and aldermen Don Heap, John Sewell, Archie Chisholm, and Dorothy Thomas. Support has also come in the form of the voluntary decisions of a number of department stores and galleries "not" to buy picture frames manufactured by Artistic.

## Danger Posed

Overall, the prevailing sentiment is that if the kind of treatment being given to the Artistic strikers by management, courts, and police is allowed to continue, it poses obvious dangers for working people throughout Ontario and the rest of Canada.

One group of supporters who felt this way was a contingent of workers from Douglas Aircraft who showed up on the picket line on Wednesday, September 26. That morning, about 20 members of U.A.W. local 1967 were on the line, intent upon showing their solidarity with the striking Woodworkers. The large majority of these UAW workers were wearing union jackets with the result that the police, not wishing to take on the UAW, were careful to treat them with kids' gloves. Unfortunately for the police, a couple of UAW workers showed up without jackets, and one was arrested on the line. Not being familiar with that part of the city, all twenty showed up a few minutes late for work that morning. Douglas Aircraft management, reading in the paper of the arrest of one of their employees, scanned films of the picket line taken by CBC photographers, with the result that on Friday, the 28th, three employees were suspended for 4 1/2 days.

Twenty fellowworkers left the plant in support of the suspended trio. The following Tuesday, approximately 480 workers (including 48 of 51 union officials) phoned in sick. Management countered by suspending all involved unless proof of illness were supplied. At the same time, the entire five-man union bargaining committee was fired, and the local's executive board was suspended indefinitely. Union officials were given suspension of up to one month's duration, and every shop steward was issued with a 'final warning' notice, threatening the firing of any shop steward who 'stepped out of line.'

'Intimidation' is almost too mild a term to use when referring to the Douglas management, as company officials have been posted at punch-out clocks during the last week, warning the workers not to stand up for their union, that the union was 'no good' for them, and generally implying that the workers' best interests lay not in supporting their union, but rather in joining with management to smash the local's leadership.

Jim MacMillan, recording secretary of the local, related the extent to which Douglas management was going to intimidate the rank-and-file:

"Since Monday, the company has been using a variety of tactics intended to turn the workers against the union, even to the point of threatening a shift of production from this plant to the States. (Douglas Aircraft is a subsidiary of the American-based McDonnell-Douglas Corporation.) All day long, on all shifts, the workers are subjected to periodic company threats over the P.A. system from the personnel director, Jim Lyons. But the workers aren't being taken in. This morning (Sunday), 2,000 members of our 3,600-member bargaining unit showed up for a general membership meeting, and gave their full support to the union's position and policies. When you consider that this meeting was held half-way through a long weekend, the large number of members who attended shows how strongly the rank and file feel about the situation."

The local's membership voted to 1) recognize no other bargaining committee than the one which was fired by Douglas, and 2) collect funds from the membership in order to offset the losses in wages and benefits being suffered by those either discharged or suspended by management.

"And another thing," continues MacMillan, "these threats about shifting production back to the States certainly didn't come about as a result of the present situation. As long ago as last summer, I and a number of other union officials flew to Ottawa to officially protest such a move by the company, and at that time management denied any such plans. But since last August, our membership has dropped by about 1,000, largely as a result of layoffs."

It has been speculated that the Douglas management has instigated the present situation in order to identify and isolate the more militant elements within the union leadership and the rank-and-file. If successful, the firm could then look into the work records of these workers, selectively firing all those who refuse to "toe the line." This would make sense, given the company's plans over the next year which are, it is believed, to cut back employment by a total of 1,800 workers. What they couldn't have foreseen was the massive pro-union support coming

from the rank-and-file.

But what about local 1967's support of the Artistic Woodworker strikers? "Obviously," says MacMillan, "we have to take care of our own people first, given the present state of things. But we certainly won't forget these people, and that goes for others who are in similar situations."

The lesson coming out of both situations (Artistic and Douglas) is the same: one that working people in this country have recognized throughout the years: that militant solidarity is the only answer to the day-to-day oppression and intimidation handed down by management and its courts. Bob Davis, CTCU volunteer organizer and Artistic strike picket captain, was clearly pleased when he heard of the large pro-union turnout at the Sunday UAW meeting:

"Working people know that without unions, they're at the complete mercy of the company. Here on the Artistic picket line, we've seen how far management will go in order to prevent these workers from uniting in an independent, democratic union in order to bargain collectively with the company."

A few weeks back, the CTCU approached the Labour Relations Board, charging the company with failure to bargain in good faith. The second hearing date, initially set for October 24, was moved up to Tuesday, October 9 after repeated appeals from the union. Although CTCU officials don't expect the hearing itself to produce much in the way of final settlement, it could be an important day in the strike nonetheless. As Davis puts it, "If support on the picket line continues to build and we have a large turnout on Tuesday, the provincial government could very well step in at that meeting and finally prompt the company to resume negotiations."

"But that doesn't mean that we can let the picket line dwindle in the days that follow. On the contrary, we're asking for all the help we can get from those people who support us."

It is obvious that the real strength of the workers lies not in the courts, but rather in the courageous struggle and resistance of the workers (most of whom are supporting a family on \$25 per week strike pay) and their supporters. It is the recognition of this fact which has prompted the Glendon Student Union to sponsor a general meeting on Thursday, October 11 at 1 p.m. in the Old Dining Hall in support of the Artistic strikers. The speakers' list includes Madeleine Parent, secretary-treasurer of the CTCU, Mel Watkins of the Ontario Waffle, and hopefully, either Archie Wilson or Jack Kirkby of UAW local 1967 at Douglas Aircraft. We urge all those who can possibly make it to attend this meeting. Anyone interested in further information and/or giving active support during the strike can contact the Student Union, or call the CTCU Toronto office at 537-6765.

## Please Note

thing else.

On Thursday, October 11, the Glendon College Student Union is sponsoring a general meeting in the Old Dining Hall at 1:00 pm concerning labour problems in general, and the strike at Artistic Woodworking in particular.

Among the speakers scheduled to appear are Madeleine Parent, secretary of the union local; Mel Watkins, the influential Waffle economist; union officials from UAW local 1967 at Douglas Aircraft; and civic politician, either Dorothy Thomas or Karl Jaffary. At the same time, we hope to have a written perspective on the Dare strike situation; and hopefully a progress report on the negotiations between the CUPE local and York University.

The meeting should be an interesting educational experience, if no-

The cause is now communist or socialist politicization but justice. The provincial government is one which is oriented towards business and it has attempted to create a favourable climate for business to invest in Ontario. To this end, the worker's fight to strike has been effectively hampered by regressive labour legislation and judicial decisions.

It is for this reason that students are urged to attend this meeting. Nobody is asking for commitment or solidarity with labour, just that the meeting is approached with an open mind. These people are very capable speakers, and so they are open to debate if you disagree with their point of view.



# Guess what makes records go round? (and it a'int electricity).

by David Basskin of The Varsity

This summer, the music industry was shaken to its roots when it was announced that Clive Davis, president of Columbia Records, had been fired for the alleged mismanagement of company funds.

In more precise terms, this was the biggest payola scandal in the industry's history. Not only was Davis involved at Columbia, but dozens of other record companies were fingered by US Federal agents. Now, the matter awaits senate investigation and criminal proceedings.

The Davis affair shouldn't be treated simply as an interesting example of graft. It lifts the lid from an industry that deserves scrutiny from anyone who buys records.

Clive Davis was more than an upper executive at Columbia, the music arm of CBS, one of the most powerful communication networks in the world. He was symbolic of the change that had come over the music industry over the past decade, and it's symbolic that he was the first one to get a public whipping.

At one time, record companies were controlled by musicians, producers, or others closely connected with the performing end of the business. Promotion and advertising were usually handled by the same men and women who put the records together. However, when it became more and more obvious in the early sixties that youth had a huge amount of money to spend on records, small companies were bought up by the score, and the big outfits started to expand in all directions.

Before this boom, Columbia was one of the bigger companies, with a well balanced line of jazz, classical, pop and rock. Rock, in particular, was a sideline which occupied only about 15 per cent of the company's catalogue. Columbia had most of the best jazz artists of the era, and held exclusive contracts on such stars as Leonard Bernstein and Eugene Ormandy in the classical field.

Came the boom and Clive Davis gradually changed the makeup of the label to 50 per cent rock, with a heavy emphasis on speculation. Dozens of groups recorded demos, singles and albums for Columbia; only a few made it to large public acceptance.

During this period, folk music went from a specialist's hobby to a national craze. Then, with the arrival of the "British sound", American labels outdid each other in signing anything with long hair and a guitar that could be found in England. By now, the pattern was set. Groups of highly questionable talent were being packaged like meat, advertised by means both legitimate and subliminal, and finally dumped when the public had tired of them. It was a highly successful pattern to follow, one that is still with us today.

One way of advertising a record that was too useful for the record moguls to ignore was their old friend payola, or payoffs to disc jockeys. The late fifties had seen the great payola scandals, and as a result of the nationally televised senate hearings (where even Dick Clark of American Bandstand was grilled). Disc jockeys saw an end to their tax-free promotion money. As a matter of fact, dozens of them saw the end of their careers, and were tossed out

of the stations into jail. To remedy the situation, radio stations created a new executive position — the playlist man. Now the disc jockeys would have no control over the records to be played, and thus could not be accused of taking bribes. The playlist would contain a highly select group of 45's, usually no more than 25, and these would receive continuous exposure on the air for the period that the list was in effect.

The real outcome of this move was to change the person who would get the payola. For the companies, having only one playlist manager to take care of proved less work than a lot of disc jockeys. When a push was needed by a record company, payola did the trick quite nicely.

Now, Davis is out, and the whole industry is awaiting the Federal Government's decision on the matter. Probably there will be another inquiry by the Senate, and heads will roll again. Some cynics predict that this cleanup will last even less time than the last one, but that's to be seen.

But payola isn't the only way to influence record tastes — it's just the most blatant.

Radio is still the most powerful forum for a new group. Not only can a single boost album sales, but 45's, themselves pull in a lot of money.

An old institution on Toronto is the CHUM Chart, put out by that radio station. How is it made up? This is an important question, because the charts are crucial in the world of records. The most important chart in the industry is the Billboard Hot 100, which is like the CHUM Chart, except that it is compiled from nationwide sources, and has 200 singles rather than 30.

Wherever the charts are made up, they have to go to sources for information on what records are selling. The sources are record manufacturers, dealers, reviewers, radio stations, and (occasionally) buyers. The stores are the major source of information, but are they an accurate source?

An increasing trend in recent years is the ownership of a record outlet by a record company. In Toronto, Columbia owns A&A, Capitol owns Sherman's — two of the city's biggest. There's nothing intrinsically wrong with this kind of ownership. But when the chart men come around, there is considerable temptation for executives to list as top sellers records that just happen to be pressed by the parent company whether or not they're chart-toppers. In short, the record charts are not accurate indicators of public taste, but rather the generated reports of the music business.

This is only half the picture though. Albums have their own charts, and since an album sells for much more than a single, there's a lot more money to be made. Billboard, the leading industry paper, has a vitally important album chart, where 200 top sellers are listed. It too is gleaned from the industry-controlled large retailers.

That's not to say that all record stores are controlled by the disc-cutters. Independents, although their number shrinks every week, still make up a large segment of the market. But they too depend on the record charts, because stocking large quantities of a record that noody wants can be financially disastrous. If the chart says that a cer-

tain disc is number one, the usually financially hard-pressed independent will not take a chance; he'll order up lots of the top item.

A relatively new phenomenon has appeared in the business — the rack jobber. Your corner Becker's or Mac's isn't a place you'd usually think of as a record shop, yet if you look at them, you'll probably find a record rack with a selection of pop albums. Drug stores, gas stations, and other retail outlets not usually

hype.

The fan magazines, which aim their material at the 9-to-16 crowd, have made more than one pitiful bunch of non-talents into national figures, by creating a desire in the minds of their readers for whatever group is hot in the minds of the editors. It would be interesting to see if the editors of the teeny-magazines have ever taken payola in promoting bubblegum-music groups.

Perhaps, the spectre of govern-



associated with records seem to carry them nowadays.

Since the retailer knows nothing about music or the business, it should be obvious that he's getting the product from a supplier. The rack jobbers (named that way because they handle wholesale or job lots of records and place them on the wire racks) may or may not know anything about the music business, but he does know it's profitable. So he combs the record charts every week to order up huge quantities of discs from the manufacturer, and then distributes them to his customers, who in turn sell it to the public. When you consider that rack jobbing accounted for about 41 per cent of sales in the US last year, you begin to appreciate the power of chart manipulation.

Canadian rack jobbers, such as All Records or Phonodisc, don't have such a large share of the market here, but their hold is considerable, especially in cities where there are no large stores. Living in Toronto can blind you to the fact that there are places where there are no Sam the Record Man stores.

So where does this leave us in the search for records? Are all aspects of the music business controlled by little grey men in executive towers? Not quite. Carole King's *Tapestry*, for example, is an album that was not manipulated by payola or chart flimflammy. It's sold (so far) 11 million copies. If business were that good all the time, the execs would be pristine; they wouldn't have to push the product the way they do.

But hit records and hit artists are few and far between. — as any hard-working musician can tell you. Once a group gets signed by a company, it becomes a part of that company's marketing package.

So the product is marketed — both through the charts and through the other paraphernalia of music ment investigation will stop the hard sell, and the record companies will

let us have our tastes back.

It's doubtful, though. After all, when a group can draw 100,000 fans at seven bucks a head for a live show (and when this is not considered extraordinary) there is just too much money to be made for someone not to get greedy.

The real problem is that music, like everything else, is something to be sold — like a refrigerator.

Look around — the business of selling memories hasn't stopped. Osmonds, Jacksons, Monkees and other breeds still wander across the landscape. Saturday morning cartoon fare for the kiddies is studded with animated adventures of these pre-packaged musical commodities, giving a subliminal push to record sales. For older kids, the carefully organized hysteria of rock horror and rock vaudeville mask the disastrous lack of talent.

The paraphernalia merchants still have a field day every time a new craze hits the public. Whether the craze is genuine or artificially created by the media czars, there's a great deal of profit to be made from "I love Donny" buttons at a buck a go. Eventually, all the records, buttons and posters fall from sight, and disappear into the land of regrettable memories along with your Beatle wig or white plastic go-go boots.

Music isn't the only field where it happens — but it's a big one. It makes you think.

Maybe we should start thinking about deciding our own musical tastes. It may be impossible for a social group as large and diverse as youth to act as one; perhaps the days of mass youth activism are over now. However, it may not be too much to ask the record companies to lay off for a bit. If the public can decide what records it wants without the "assistance" of charts or manipulation, we just might get some music worth listening to.

Think about that, Clive Davis.

# Curiosus touched by creative work

The unmitigated banalities and commonplaces of Donald Shebib's new film, "Between Friends", are, well, curious, I guess.

Starring Michael Parks, Bonnie Bedelia and Chuck Shama, with Hugh Webster and Henry Beckman in supporting roles, the film takes you through a two hour struggle with the god Somnus. But never fear, Victoria will be yours because Curiosus is on your side, and no matter how absurd the object of your attention may seem, he always wins.

Our hero is 'Toby', played by Michael Parks. He is presented as a quiet, thoughtful creature of about 30 years who only wishes to please but has not yet learned the truth of that useful saying, 'you can't please everyone'.

Recently out of jail, but with a little money from the 'job' he just pulled, Toby makes his way from his home state of California to meet his old buddy 'Chino' (Chuck Shama) in Toronto. Chino lives with his wife (Bonnie Bedelia) and his nostalgia for his California surfing days. And, you guessed it, his wife is fed up with him. She hates his childish dreams, is tired of sharing her bed with his dirty big surf-board and wants out. So when Toby arrives she regards him as a further incentive to Chino's dream world and wastes little time in displaying her dislikes. But Toby's watchful eye sees through Ellie. "I have always wanted someone who could see through me," she says to the splinter she is tearfully extracting from Toby's hand. (A violent sex scene follows, right again.)

Then Ellie decides she wants Toby to tell Chino about them. He consents. But no, he finds he can't do it. "Hell Chino's a friend", we imagine him telling the windows, the walls, the neon light which blinks on and

off across his blank face as he stares at all of these in turn, throughout the picture.

Toby keeps trying to please and does such a good job of it that he finds himself in a stupid caper with Chino and Ellie's father (Hugh Webster) called 'lets-rob-a-copper-mine-in-Sudbury'.

So up to Sudbury they wiz and while there Ellie breaks the bad news to Chino. He rages violently as Ellie's father shoves him into another room. (He spends the next few minutes banging on the door yelling "Toby you son-of-a-bitch, I'll get you". No one really knows why he doesn't get him right then and there. Pops never bothered to lock the door.

Anyway, things calm down and they decide to go through with the robbery. However, while they are holding up the place, Chino, in a fit of jealousy, loses up the whole plan, gets both himself and his father-in-law killed and leaves us with Toby dreaming about these placid, sun filled days in the California surf and wondering how he got himself into such a lousy situation.

So that's it. I told you the whole story to try and kill some of that curiosity. But I know it won't work.

Oh, by the way, the natural talents of Michael Parks (come on, you remember "Then Came Bronson") and Hugh Webster keep the film on its feet. It's a pity Park's voice, famous for its readings of Auden, Dylan Thomas, Blake, Cummings and many others, was not put to better use. Miss Bedelia and Mr. Shama put up a real struggle to hold up their end, and at times, show faint flashes

of good talent. (Perhaps this is why Michael Parks suddenly makes those very strange faces every so often. One of which is worth paying the three dollars for.)

Nor do the photographers or sound

Michael Parks plays Toby in Donald Shebib's "Between Friends".



men make any significant contribution. Although the camera does show us what exceedingly dramatic settings winter weary Sudbury has to offer. Its utterly desolated, despairing features are remarkable.

But in spite of it all, when "Between

Friends" opens October 12th, at the Imperial 1, the box office receipts shall be respectable. These days Curiosus is always touched by the creative works of our fellow countrymen. And, in a very special Canadian sense, this is good. William Marsden

## Book Reviews:

by Stephen Barrick

AUGUST 1914 by Alexander Solzhenitsyn. Translated by Michael Glenn Bodley Head 1972

'Untruth did not begin with us; nor will it end with us.'

Alexander Solzhenitsyn has begun in August 1914 what he terms the major artistic aim of his life. August 1914 is the first in a series of inter-connecting novels dealing with the formulative stages of modern-day Russia.

Basically August 1914 describes the humiliating defeat of a major portion of the Russian forces by the German army in the opening stages of World War I. Solzhenitsyn's novel encompasses the eleven days leading up to and including the obliteration of the Russian army. This is the framework the author has set down but much more than a mere historical account is touched upon in this monumental work.

Obviously the novel has been extremely well researched and very carefully conceived. Solzhenitsyn creates with a great deal of authority and his style is sure-handed and controlled throughout. Perhaps the most remarkable aspect of August 1914 is that it succeeds on so many diverse levels. First of all is the primary historical account followed by the convincing development of well-rounded, human characters. Indeed, Solzhenitsyn seems capable of creating a flesh and blood person with a very minimum of description. In a work of this nature the latter quality is essential for there are multitudinous characters though the events of the war tend to dwarf even the most outstanding of them.

August 1914 incorporates a large variety of 'gimmicks' (for lack of a more accurate word) which greatly enhance the readability of this long

novel. Among these features one finds screen sequences (as if a movie were being filmed), head lines from pertinent papers, official documents mixed in with the text and brilliant little pieces of Russian homily (translated fortunately) which add favorably to the overall effect of the narrative. In addition, Solzhenitsyn sets aside small sections periodically in which he recounts bare historical facts making the reader fully aware as to what is about to happen over a given span of days.

The cross-section of characters presented in August 1914 is truly phenomenal. Solzhenitsyn seems to have included practically every single class extant in Russia in that particular era, giving an understanding account of each person's views concerning the war. These people range from a Bolshevik who didn't manage to evade enlistment, to a Tolstoyan student (who can't really comprehend why he feels motivated to fight) to a wealthy aristocrat who succeeds in obtaining exemption from military service. Such individuals are but a sampling of the people introduced in the novel and it is a wonder that Solzhenitsyn can keep everything relatively clear for the reader since it is a very complex work.

Alexander Solzhenitsyn's great love for his native country is always apparent through his magnificent descriptions of various landscapes and his feeling for the Russian people. The author paints so vivid a picture of the land that one can almost see the mountains and feel the soil. (Though that sounds trite it is true!)

Summing up such a long and involved work as August 1914 is impossible because of its vast scope, though it only deals with a limited time period. Solzhenitsyn has undoubtedly created a masterpiece: August 1914 will probably remain long after its contemporaries have faded into obscurity.

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PHARMACY—B.S.C.PHARM. • VETERINARY MEDICINE—D.V.M.



# Axemen win: search for Grey Saucer

by Brock Phillips

Jon Husband caught two touchdown passes, one for 10 yards and the second for 25 yards to lead the A-house Axemen to a 27 to 26 squeaker over the 4th year-faculty-alumni Veterans in a Glendon Football League game last Tuesday.

The victory strengthened the Axemen's hold on first place in the G.F.L. The Axemen are undefeated in two official games. The loss dropped the Veterans into a second place tie with the 3rd year Beavers, 2 points ahead of the Sons of B., and Ye Greene Machine C-house-Hilliard. However, the Beavers have a game in hand.

A tough Veteran defence forced the favoured Axemen into many first half mistakes. Fumbles and interceptions kept the teams on fairly even terms.

In the second half, though, the Axemen showed their offensive power and strength. With remarkable speed Axmen quarterback Paul "Mr. G" Picard led his team down the field for a couple of quick touchdowns.

The speed with which the Axemen struck and the newborn toughness of their defence seemed to take a little steam out of the Veterans. But the old boys could not be given up for dead. Bill "Wild Man" Rowe explained to PRO TEM that there were too many old Axemen on the 4th year team, and there was no way they were going to give up. "It isn't in their tradition," said Rowe.

The Vets came back with a couple of touchdowns of their own, but fell just short of pulling even with the lumberjacks. A last second attempt to finish off a successful comeback by a convert was foiled by Axemen Collin McCarrison. The Veterans thus lost 27 to 26.

Both of Husband's touchdowns came on passes from old pro Paul "Mr. G" Picard who played all the way for A-house. Fred "The Fry" Kulach and BMOG Charlie Laforet scored the Axemen's other two touchdowns. Fred "The Fry" Kulach virtually picked his pass off the ground.

Stuart Spence and rookie André Dessaulles had one and two singles respectively to round-out the Axemen scoring.

# sports

The Vets had their touchdowns spread out amongst the team members. Former BMOG Greg Cockburn, Renault Marier, Peter Jensen, and Dave Roote had a sixpack each. Dave Roote also had a convert, and Mike Lustig's educated toe added another point to round out the 4th-faculty-alumni scoring.

Peter Jensen started at quarterback for the Veterans but was replaced by Mike Lustig earlier in the first half. Neither could get Veteran receivers to hold onto their passes.

The A-house game turned out to be the big game of the week, as it was the only game of the week. The rest were defaulted.

In an attempt to prevent more defaults, the worst offenders, 2nd year and 1st year, have been kicked out of the league. There are five remaining teams vying for four playoff positions.

Beaver-Traying Association has announced that memberships are now on sale. Mr. Knab says that one should sign up early for there is going to be a lot of fluffy white stuff on the ground this winter. He advises everyone to think snow.

Mallard J. Duck, president of the Kermit Zarley fan club, announces to one and all, and anybody else that is the least bit interested, that Ian Arthur has won the Glendon Open with a magnificent 79. He was followed

1,000 to 1 when I strolled up to the first tee with my putter and poked the ball two hundred yards, behind me. I hit the ball on my back swing."

## Defaults! Defaults!

Defaults were the story in inter-college play last. Vanier failed to show up for a Glendon Stadium contest with the Gophers. The Gophers are now 3 and 0, and look as if they could win their second successive intercollege title. "It's hard to tell, though," explained John Frankie, "we haven't played in so long, I can't remember off-hand how we look in a game situation against a foreign opposition. Everyone seems more content to default to us."

The Gerbels, the women's inter-college football team, also won on a default. "It was about 11 to 5," said head coach Charlie Laforet. "We had 11 players, they had 5 players."

The Gerbels have now won two games, and are now the team to watch in their league.

by a host of others that included Fred "The Fry" Kulach with an 89, BMOG Charlie Laforet with a 98, and PRO TEM photographer Dave Fuller with a 144.

"Nick the Greek had me listed at 5 to 2 odds to take the Open," said Fuller, "but he changed them to

## Sylvia sinks Stong

found her scoring eye and rammed in 32 points. She scored 20 in the fourth quarter to tie an A.B.A. record and Glendon went on to win 45-30.

"Mr. G" Picard assisted on at least 28 points and the Amazing Doug Watson finished with 10 points.

Jim Snyder complemented his great defensive play with a crucial basket when Stong threatened to pull away. The fan who attended to game was thrilled with Glendon's effort.

"Mr. G" Picard, claiming his motives were honourable, bought Sylvia and Eleanor cokes at MacDonald's after the game. That astute political observer Mallard J. Duck speculated that "Mr. G" must be buying votes for the upcoming BMOG campaign.

Last Thursday the Glendon Co-Ed Basketball team journeyed to Talt Mackenzie to battle Stong College. Since only 5 members turned up, Glendon was lucky that fouls weren't counted.

Stong jumped off to a 10-0 lead before the Amazing Doug Watson hit for 8 quick points to pull Glendon close. It was 12-9 at the half with "Mr. G" Picard sneaking a point on a key infraction.

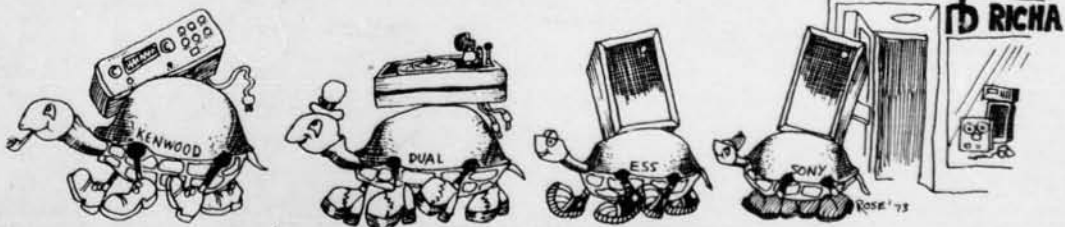
The half was highlighted by the 20 shots that Sylvia Vanderschee missed. Strong defensive play by Eleanor Bates and Jim Snyder kept Glendon close.

In the second half Ms. Vanderschee

## News from East Anglia

In News From East Anglia and other Faraway Places Sydney the Duck, Pro Tem's on the scene reporter, reports that Albert Knab, president of the Glendon and District Downhill

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# on tap

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## thursday

The Kensington, 565 College St.  
Marat/Sade and Putney Swope  
(also on October 12 and 13)

7:00 and 10:50 pm. Roxy,  
Danforth at Greenwood Sub-  
way, Grand Hotel with Greta  
Garbo and John Barrymore.

8:55 pm Roxy, "San Fran-  
cisco" with Clark Gable,  
Spencer Tracy and Jeanette  
Macdonald.

7:3 pm OISE, 252 Bloor  
St., "Fat City", with Sta-  
cey Keach.

9:30 pm OISE, "The Mis-  
fits" with Clark Gable and  
Marilyn Monroe.

The Student Union would like  
their poster of Che back. So give  
it back if you've got it, or else.



## friday

Boite A Chansons, avec  
les seguins, Au Café à  
8H30 pm. Entré - 75cents.

Folk Singer Bonnie Raitt with  
bluesman Leon Redbone at  
Convocation Hall, U of T.  
7:30 and 9:30 pm Roxy,  
"Dirty Harry" with Clint  
Eastwood.

8:30 pm Boite A Chansons,  
Toronto Free Theatre: The  
Passion of Rubella May  
Mucho Malone, by Jackie  
Crossland. Admission free.

8:30 pm Poetry-Reading  
Lecture by James Kavanaugh  
252 Bloor St. W., Students  
\$2.00.

## saturday

A jazz band - watch for  
further publicity.

## sunday

Film Society presents Woody  
Allen's smash comedy hit:  
"Play it Again, Sam". Rm.  
204 York Hall at 7 & 9  
p.m.

## tuesday

Opening of Gigi, first new  
stage musical by Alan Jay  
Lerner and Frederick Loewe  
in more than a decade, at  
the O'Keefe Centre.....  
to November third.

## wednesday

Wednesday, October 17  
and Thursday, October 18  
8:00 pm "Fireman Save My  
Child" - a Victorian melo-  
drama. Admission 50 cents

## coming up

PAPERBACK HERO, a new  
Canadian film, starring Keir  
Dullea, opened last week in  
Saskatchewan, and has al-  
ready broken box office re-  
cords by grossing over  
\$95,000 in ten days.

NO. 35  
ROSENWURST ★



A LICE in wonderland....