"...a phenomenon directly related to the pressures and frustrations of our society."

"...a form of escapism that doesn't seem sexual in nature. Students are working harder in school and this is letting off steam."

"It's spring, the weather is warm, it's something to do."
Smith is president-elect

by Brock Phillips

"I'm ecstatic. I'm really glad I won," said president-elect Pat Captain Crunch Smith after Thursday night's counting.

Smith, who has been associated with this year's Executive Council won the election with a total of 215 votes. Although final, the other presidential candidate, was second with 180 votes.

Smith told PRO TEM that he intends to be an active president. "I will be extremely active for I hope to reach the average student at large. I don't intend to be posted in my office all day. My office will be wherever I'm standing or sitting."

Asked whether he felt that as president he would be either a co-ordinator or a leader of people, Smith replied that the presidential position was a combination of both. "I would like to think of myself as a co-ordinator in order that more people would be involved in the affairs of the Student Union, but I realize that many things under way." On increased participation in Student Union affairs he replied that the council has been expanded to 22 people which would provide a greater nucleus and hopefully get more people involved.

The votes were out in record numbers on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Over 400 electors participated in their's beside the candidates of their choice. "It was an impressive turn-out," said chief returning officer Bob O'Brien. "It is the greatest number in years. I hope it runs off on the 9-:00 Faculty Council elections."

One encouraging factor was the Francophone participation, as electors and candidates. It was the first time in years so many Francophone phones have participated in any activity outside of the French activities.

Along with Pat Smith, Marc Du­guay was acclaimed as vice-pres­ident, André Rousseau was elected academic affairs commissioner and Jean Marc Clement is the new citizen at large. Larry Guimond was elected social affairs representative for 1974-75. Alain Fecteau and Marie Claire Girard will represent the Economics and French departments respectively, and John Franklin is the new men's athletic representa­tive.

The referendum on whether to in­crease the student's allowance to $1.50 was easily passed and so Glendon joins a growing number of Ontario universities that have approve­d the increase.

A service designed to help the disadvantaged

"Citizen Advocacy" is a service designed to assist disadvantaged people to live in a more functional, or "normalized" manner. The organizers of "Citizen Advocacy" believe that the majority of handicapped citizens can be helped back into the mainstream of society. This is a quote from information I gathered on a LIP grant operating in the retion of York which concisely states the purpose and objectives of the programme.

The organization is engineered by three people, Joe Harvey, 31, a London School of Economics graduate who lift the bureaucracy of big business, Nora Love, 23, a graduate in English at U of T, and Debbie Salomon, 23, a Psychology graduate from York University.

Joe and Nora were guests on my radio show Wednesday, March 13 and the first impression I had of them is that they were convincing to me in what they were doing. Their idea is certainly not new. It is simple. Often we express同情nism toward those who are handi­capped either mentally or physically. These people usually do not require professional help, but honest friendship to overcome their adver­sity. They do not accept the impersonal so­cial workers; who has too many people to spend the required time with. What is needed are "Citizen Advocates" who are trained to devote time to help a "protege" or handicapped person.

Unlike other agencies, "Citizen Advocacy" performs an intermediary function. Commit­ments are not with the organization but with the individual persons themselves. The length of commitment is strictly a matter of the personal arrangements made with the person in consultation with the "Citizen Advocacy" staff.

They hope by the end of June to have 100 advan­cements relationships which would be on the average of an interview 7 or 8 each month.

by James Gellman

The advantages of having such a program on an expanded and continued basis were convincing. Organizations of this type would provide a viable alternative to present social aid services. It would help reduce the vol of cases that social workers (who have neither the time nor money to follow up progress of individuals) now handle. It represents a definite cost saving or professional services which in many cases can be handled more efficiently and helpfully by an eager citizen advocate.

Pointed out to me in the interview was the significance of having someone to speak for those who cannot speak for themselves. The role can be filled by citizen advocates. Finally the program expresses concern for senior citizens who are rejected rather than admitted in old age. These people are lonely and the void is filled by citizen advocates. "I would like to become an advocate", so I strongly advise you to contact one of them at 884-6196. (I long distance call collect.)
The Bazoobie awards

by Andrew Nikituruk

External: (calmly) Are you aware that you are an unreasonable man! You fail to recognize the reason behind the establishment of these norms.

Internal: (slowly) I feel that my irrationality has not been interpreted fairly. I raise objection to your logic.

External: (paternally) You dare to challenge the logic of reason. This is a pure and simple breach of law.

Internal: (simply) I do not challenge the incontestable logic of reason but your interpretation of my condition.

External: (coolly) Are you implying that I, humble representative of the high and normal order, have not judged your case objectively within the limits of justice? Such implications are criminal.

Internal: (hastily) I do not deny the truth of your statements but...

External: (loudly) Food! Would you still refuse the truth of reason!

Internal: (softly) No.

External: (powerful) No! Then why did you raise objection? Have you lost faith in your own condition? Are the values that make you unique among individuals? (pause) It is evident that your behaviour is the product of mental instability. (mechanically) Therefore this court, with the legal power invested in it by the good and legal order, recommends that the internal in question be subject to the removal of malfunctioning brain organ and accompanying therapeutic drug stimulation.

The Executioner: (correctly) There will be no pain. You will enjoy these corrective measures. Our pursuit of happiness even extends to the law. (pause) You will not remember that you ever were or ever will be. Your remedial treatment will make you an animated being, an organism suspended in void.

Our great order cannot tolerate pain nor will it inflict pain upon the most disgusting abominations. We are no longer animals. We are a happy people. The greater pleasure, the greater good, internal!

Internal: (simply) Yes.

The Executioner: (humanly) Have a nice day.

Meeropol here

On Monday March 25th, Glendon College will be holding a colloquium on the trial of the Rosenbergs viewed in the context of the Cold War.

In 1953, Julius and Ethel Rosenberg were executed for conspiring to pass atomic secrets to the Soviet Union. It was the tragic conclusion to a long and celebrated case, which at the time, evoked international outrage. Convicted on controversial evidence in a climate of anti-Communist hysteria, the Rosenbergs were finally executed despite attempts by Judge Douglass to invoke a stay of execution. Campaigns and appeals to save the Rosenbergs were mounted in Canada and Europe as well as the United States.

Robert Meeropol is the younger son of the Rosenbergs and he will be coming to Glendon on Monday to speak at the colloquium. He and his brother Michael have lived quietly and in obscurity for twenty years since the death of their parents. This year Robert and Michael Meeropol have begun a public campaign to clear the names of their parents.

Beyond a personal involvement, the brothers wish to make a more general statement. Speaking in a N.Y. Times interview, Robert Meeropol said, "We hope that people will understand that what we are doing is part of a larger process. For the last 20 years, one of the cornerstones of American policy has been the false domestic security argument. We feel that there is a crucial linkage here between Watergate and the trial. He argues that the violation of due process visited on defendants by the Watergate defendants and the 'plumbers' can only be understood as having its origins in the Cold War and in such episodes as the persecution of his parents.

On Monday, Mr. Meeropol will be discussing his parents' case at the colloquium, while Prof. Sarobin will speak on the cold war. The colloquium will be held at 4:15 p.m. in Room 204 of York Hall.
The pudgy frog and the wily snake

by Andrew Nikiforuk

"There was a living frog and a wily snake who were the best of friends and often they roamed the forest, being not only very fond of each other, but also very fond of a cool, refreshing splash, a-hoot-and-a-howl, and many-a-drink. And on a warm summer's day, lying on the beach, munching on an idle fly they would wisk at passing females. On moon-coloured nights, when the two would sing together, the pudgy frog croaking a sad love song and the wily snake whistling in the grass. But one day came the man. In black boots he stepped on the fat frog and stepped the poisonous snake in the air cracking and snapping the life-giving neck. And yes, the water was muddied."

I would never be a pudgy frog or a wily snake. A fly on my table tell is would be a terrible mistake!

The Flash of the Smile, the Part of the Hair

As most of you are aware, Glendon is now in a period of elections. The Student Union elections have been finalized and before you are the election for Faculty Council, the Faculty of Arts, and miscellaneous positions that were neither filled the first time around. As a voter one would like to think that the decision to support one candidate over the others would be based on a rational examination of the issues that are presented and the stand which is taken on the issues, rather than on the flash of a smile or the cut of the hair. However, it has lately been difficult to make a decision that is not based upon one's smile and haircut. It has been difficult to make a decision on any other basis because almost without exception nothing else has been put forward for one to consider.

Elections have become a question of personalities. The issues have not been placed before the people, and therefore there is no other basis on which to make a judgment. The candidates have had to appeal to the voters that they have a high school experience or that they were in the STUDENT UNION last year. The voter, though, is interested in what the candidates intend to do next year, and how he intends to do it.

There are the smiles, the handshakes, the creative posters, but the voter has received nothing else. The candidates are against interference by the administration in student affairs, for less apathy and more participation — in short all for motherhood. But there is no discussion on the means to the end. How is one going to achieve the difficult ends? The campaigns are a vague mass of generalities, some very imaginative generalizations, but very few have been involved in the specifics of what they are going to do once they are elected, and more important, how they intend to do it. Anyone can mouth platitudes, but it requires clear and logical thought to formulate a specific plan for mastery.

This thought is lacking. It seems that the candidate is unable or unwilling to devote himself to the business of representing the student. It may not be fair to paint everyone with the same brush, as some are less offensive than others, but the voter is still by and large faced with choosing the lesser of two evils.

The further an actor strays from the pack the less of an actor he becomes. Due to its youth, Canadian theatre has yet to gain any feeling of organization or unity. In fact, it is a rather wretched state of affairs. Therefore, much encouragement as possible must be given to the performance of Canadian plays. Such active encouragement gives Canadian plays their art forms by actual performances without the uneasy feelings which cause companies to excuse bad productions with the handy line, "Well, it was only an experiment." Experiment plays a part in creating the final product; however, in the theatre, the final product is not an experiment. But most important, serious productions of Canadian plays engenders wider criticism which in turn injects interest into its own field thus helping to improve its own standards and those of the theatre.

I do not believe that any form of encouragement and enthusiasm backing which Canadian theatre is not, at the moment, receiving. Canada's "arge institutional theatres - the real stage - abound with foreign productions. Theatre criticism from academic circles is to a great extent, elitist and shows little concern for anything but some vaguely notion of high artistic standards. In newspapers throughout the country, the public critics are only beginning to take a serious view of Canadian productions. What is important is to give Canadian theatre the opportunity to grow.

Yet there are still many "theatre people" who persist in admitting any play to the Canadian stage so long as they think themselves and play virility. If we were forced to rely on the likes of them, it would be at the cost of one, maybe two, or countless more genres which could very well be born on the Canadian stage - a loss to the entire theatre world. But enough.

To turn a phrase not my own, suggest Canadian theatre is being screwed and plays virginity. Charles Northcote believes it justifiable to produce on a Canadian stage any play of whatever genre so long as it is "entertaining." And he adds that all plays offer a challenge to those directly engaged in the theatre. In this latter case he's right, as rain, though, I know he will agree, some plays are more challenging than others, as was the "Merchant." I suggested, too, challenging. But in the former case, he is not right.

On the whole, of course, it would be impossible and very foolish for anyone to dictate a set of gratuitous guidelines to which theatre companies should adhere when selecting their plays. Reasons for performing a play are always eclectic, varying according to the nature of the theatre company. The feeling for contemporaneity is instinctive and indefinable, inherent within every good director. Nevertheless, I believe that a special case can be made for Canadian theatre wherein all companies should be encouraged to perform Canadian plays.

The reasons are very substantial. To begin with, an actor needs the tools with which he can explore his forms. A poet writes poetry. He needs pencil and paper. If these are not readily available, there is always sand — indeed, next to water, his most honest medium. In the same sense, a sculptor sculpts, and a painter paints; but theatre is comprised of "group artists" who not only rely on each other for the support of their art, but also on financiers and audiences. A playwright can write a play, but it is of little consequence to him unless it is performed. He needs a company in the same sense as actors and directors need a company. Each part is prior to the whole, and only by thus subordinating himself he is the individual able to create the theatre which is so close to his heart. Theatre is thus not a mere business, but rather it is highly dependent upon strict institutional organization. The

by William Marsden
It is commonly recognized that in recent centuries, the Western Mind has been deeply coloured by science, just as the Eastern Mind has been coloured by religion. We of the Western have often seen religion as a force acting in opposition to the absolute and ultimate rationality we see in the various branches of science. In his plea for the victory of science Karl Marx, himself a member of a type of church, vividly illustrates this attitude which is so characteristic of the German milieu, of which he was part. He preaches: "As soon as Jews and Christians come to realize their respective religions they will no longer find themselves in religious opposition, but in a purely critical, 'scientific' and human relationship. Science will constitute the criticism of both religions."

To Marx, who came from a long line of rationalists, religion was "the opium of the people". In this world of the present, the Western Mind has, there­fore, deprived the human mind—see the title which no other god may exist. Money abases all the gods of mankind and changes them into commodities. Money is the universal and self-sufficient condition of all, it has, therefore, deprived the whole world, both the human world and nature, of their own proper value. Money is the alienated essence of man's work and existence; this essence dominates him and he worships it.

Similarly, the Jews have been secularized and have become the god of this world...

As we all can see, and to the surprise of some, 'Marxism' has, and is being adopted most earnestly by the Jews. And where a democracy which is religious malaise has been evident. Excess worldlyliness (to the neglect of this world) has resulted in the profound debilitation of some societies. This sort of religious indifference can kill God, the God in man, and can enslave him to fear, upon which priesthood flourishes, chaining the soul to the constraining shackles of the rational.

In the West, until very recently, we have tended toward the other extreme; discounting all that appears to be beyond the reaches of our present understanding. We have built the foundation of our physical sciences on conceptual abstractions like 'time and space'; the 'fourth dimension'; 'mathematical affinity'; the 'physical', 'heurist, proton and electron'; 'factor, energy'; the entropic logical ego'; the dynamical force, 'atraction, repulsion, and energy'. Such abstractions, the building block of man's science, serve as a reminder to the thoughtful of the inseparable relationship between the physical and the metaphysical.

The fact is, as scientists are slowly starting to admit, we live in a more spiritual universe than we thought. The metaphysical took the form of the great number of gods, religious 'frauds', writes Birkner Fuller, "when Einstein as a metaphysical concept wrote the equation of the physical universe E = mc squared, and thus comprehended it. Einstein himself writes, "I believe that ideas of the cosmos can be gotten from an analysis of the cosmos."

A similar conclusion is the result of the research of Sir James Jeans, mathematician and astronomer at Cambridge and Princeton, and past secretary of the Royal Society of Great Britain.

Money is the jealous god of the universe. In the days of its demise, we are confronted with the sudden reawakening of our spiritual sensibilities. Everywhere new religious sects appear, professing a faith which can make sense of the universe. The competitors are already so heavily weighted by physical investments and proprietary expenditures as to vitiate any metaphysical initiative. A new physically uncompromised metaphysical integrity could unify the world...

For the present planting of human beings anywhere on this planet cannot comprehend this increasing acceleration of life itself to survive exclusively that function of metaphysical matter will be then transcended, and its potential mission in the universe will be carried on by most exceptionally endowed capabilities of other beings, possibly on other spaceship planets in the universe.

The reconciliation has begun amongst scientists who have been forced to see there are no real dividing lines between their professional disciplines, and that science is not many, but one. So too must the hedge between religion and science disappear, if a synthesis of science and religion takes place. A more scientific study would tend to focus on Universal principles common to both, and not the dogmatic documents, rather than stressing minor differences, and would therefore act as a unifying force amongst the 'Brotherhood of Man' mentioned so many times in the scriptures left to us by the ancients. All creatures are members of the same family of God—Koran.

God hath made of one blood all nations that dwell upon the face of the earth.---We are all parts of one another.---Bible.

Human beings, all, are as head, arms, brains, and leg to the body of God.

Similarly we find a likeness in the lives of the Masters of the living religions. Buddha, Christ, Muhammad, Manu, Moses, Krishna, Vyasa, Zoroaster, and all the other Initiates, were all 'Brothers of Man' mentioned so many times in the scriptures left to us by the ancients. All creatures are members of the same family of God—Koran.

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The longer skits usually came off the best, although occasionally they seemed quite pointless; one of the worst was about the terrible habit of eating liver, and a hit and runner skit resembling a beer commercial.

As the quality of the skits was inconsistent, and of such differing types of humour, there was no sustained laughter from the audience. A number of them depended heavily upon the timing and facial expressions of the performers for their effect, but luckily they are all very capable.

The best of them was Eugene Levy and Gilda Radner, Joseph O’Hara and John Candy. Levy is almost completely a straight man, who draws universal laughter from one to the other, while Radner and O’Hara are simply wonderful.

Incredibly expressive face...
The Maple Lys forever and ever and ever

by Yves Gauthier

For quite a good number of years now I have been reading the sport page of PRO TEM and I have been distressed to see the stories handled. For a person who is not part of the hockey scene, the sport page of PRO TEM is written in a way that is easy to read as the selected words are placed in the young Chinese. This year was no exception. I mention particularly the stories of the Quebecor of PRO TEM in the fall, but my problems started year long ago.

I continued to find the sports page written as before: In the same style, in the same words, the same people all the time, without giving any insight and I find information about what was going on in the world of sport at Glendale. Personally, I was particularly concerned with PRO TEM's coverage of our men's inter­ college hockey team, the Maple Lys. We were exposed to the same jokes about the Maple Lys, and this reminded me of the clique which constituted the Gophers in the popular TV series "The Mary Tyler Moore Show". I became interested in what was about to happen someone wrote a good inside story on the Maple Lys, and talked about the forgotten heroes of that team.

When some people suggested my name as a possible coach for this year's hockey team, the idea appealed to me. I was going to have a chance to do what I always wanted to do with the college hockey team, i.e. bring in new blood and open the door so that it would become a team which was truly representative of the college. It was not easy to do, but I think that, to a certain extent, we made a success out of it. I said because, when I accepted the coaching job, I immediately went out in search of people to help me. I knew that I was not going to be able to handle that job alone. I found the needed assistance in the persons of Denis Macdonald, Raymond Mar, and Mary Anderson. Our first goal was to give a chance to as many people as possible so that we could not build for the future, as well as the present. We also emphasized that sport in the minds are as important, if not more so than the physical ability of a player. We wanted to teach the guys how to play hockey. We succeeded with some and failed with others.

It took us a while before we could find the right line-up. When we did decide, what I personally consider the most ungrateful job those who felt we could not build for the future, as well as the present. We also emphasized that sport in the minds are as important, if not more so than the physical ability of a player. We wanted to teach the guys how to play hockey. We succeeded with some and failed with others.

The beginning of the season I made arbitrary but temporary choices of a captain and assistant. In this way the players had a chance to get to know the people before the season started. When the persons they wanted to hold these positions on a permanent basis. In the elections came and when the results were known, we saw three new players being chosen to do the job: Terry Tobias, the captain and Marc Dupuy as the assistant. It was quite significant to me that the Maple Lys were heading towards a new kind of attitude and outlook vis-a-vis what the hockey team was supposed to be. And I was very, very happy about it all. The team spirit was there, and for the entire first term we held practices every Monday morning at 7:30 at the main campus. The turn-out for practices was more than encouraging.

During the first term we were playing the kind of game we could play. During the second half of the season things started to slow down, and the practice became more and more scarce. To me this is the reason why we never played the kind of hockey we had the know how to play. A team plays as it practices and if there is no real serious attitude, it plays bad hockey. When I say bad hockey, I mean in comparison with what we did in the first half of the season, and with the potential which the team had. Too many people do not believe in practices. Too many people think that practice is nothing more than a waste of time. This is too bad, because no matter how good a team you are you can't play the skill training and the conditioning. But nevertheless, everything considered, we did more this year than we had done before. We had that spirit that was there the first year and that is a very important step forward. The players have to be proud of the college they represent and willing to put in the amount of work necessary to make the season a success. There were four things we wanted to do at the beginning of the season and we did: develop a good team spirit, have fun, play up to our potential, and win. We achieved the first two and a big part of the last two. The team spirit was something else.

I would like to cite a few instances where this team adm. showed up in what I consider very unusual circumstances. Take the case of our second string goalkeeper, Gary Lamb, who is one of the few to know Gary the idea is still surprised to be named. In order to make it to the Monday morning practices during the first term, Gary had to go to school on the floor in residence and refuse to play with anything less. This has hampered his play. Another example to me it is perhaps the best example of a player who has never been his fifth defenseman. How many times did Andre stay on the bench for almost an entire game! Was splint­ collect­ ing going to bring down his enthusiasm for the team? No, on the contrary he was the one who would encourage the team most on the bench. Such spirited people have to be publicly recognized and thanked for the example which they set for the rest of the team.

There were other players that nobody heard much about. I sincerely believe that everybody on the team one else up for a goal is as important, if not more so, than the one who actually scored. That is to say, that before the goal, each and every player has the potential which they had to score a goal in making a good pass or in scoring a goal. There is less glory but there is an awful lot of self satisfaction. When I talk (or write) about that I cannot help but think about a guy like Jim Barnes, who played with me on defense. He is a very strong and steady defense­ man, who during the year improved his game as much as his confidence in himself. I knew I could rely on him. I knew that he would not give up the puck even if he had never seen a defense man getting hit so much and so hard but never giving up and still keeping the puck until he could pass it to one of his teammates. An example of a player who has never been credited for his work, but who I would like on the same, deserves credit for his solid, efficient work at the blue line. When you have the chance to play with someone like you always look better than you really are.

And how about a player like Steve Benson, who accepted compliments with defense from forward and from forward to defense without complaining and did. Did he ever face a hard time finding the to score a goal. Despite the fact that he really wanted to play defense and defense only. He too was a very strong defense­ man, and when he had to play forward he continued to show he had more confidence in him. As a player I had even more confidence in him because he was another one who would give up and work hard as far as he could, never complaining and feuding the puck to his linemates. Laurie Munro was certainly one of the best centermen on the ice and one of the best in the league. His determination and his dedication to the team were also inversely propor­tional to his playing time. I am not saying this is still not saying much, but I am sure that he and the Maple Lys not only because of his playing time, but because of his understanding, and his help in making new players feel at ease, even if he never had problems with their spoken English.

One of them was Alain Fecteeau, who despite the fact he had a hard time finding the net at times, he did his best all the time. He displayed a constant desire to learn and to win. What could I say about Pierre Denis? He was one of the fastest skaters in the team, if not in the league, and really found himself during second half of the season. He showed how you can recover from an awful lot this weekend, but more because of his love of the game,
to get over the problems he had to stay with the team, and to become one of the best players we had. I am sure that this season has helped him in many ways and when one thinks about it, this is one of the benefits that one finds when one plays for a team such as we had this year.

Another one who really became an asset for the Maple Lys during the second half of the season is Marc Dupuy. He played a very strong game all of the time, and learned perhaps more than anyone else on the team. He did so because he wanted to learn. Now he can make a backhand pass without too much difficulty. As assistant captain he did a good job, and I can only wish him many more seasons like the one that has just passed.

There are two more players I wish to talk about. Pete O'Brien, our goalie and Terry Lobianco, our captain. Let's start with Pete. Despite a fractured wrist, Pete was always ready for the call to duty. He really made the defencemen confident and despite the fact that he only had one shutout for the entire season, was, in my opinion, the best goalkeeper in the league. He proved this at the Kingston tournament. If we lost some games when he was in net, was more the rest of the team's fault than his. At times he did not get the protection he deserved. No doubt Pete is a very strong player who played perhaps the biggest role on the team was our captain. Terry not only inspired the players on the ice with his amazing plays, but off the ice with his warmth and closeness to everyone on the team. The Maple Lys could not have been the team it was without him. At times I wonder if we deserved such a great captain. Terry possesses all the qualities necessary to make a perfect teammate and he proved it time and again. I am glad to think that the Maple Lys would have been that high-spirited without Terry. I am sure that all the players on the team will agree with me in saying he deserves our admiration and respect.

I wanted to talk about the forgotten heroes of the hockey team. There are other players, such as Greg Cockburn, Wilson Ross and John Franklin, who had their share of publicity this year. I should mention here, however, that John was the administrator of the team and that he did not worry about the time he spent helping us in this capacity. Angie Declemente was also with the team and helped it a lot when he was sidelined for the second trip and was on the ice with his amazement players, the first weekend of the tournament. There I saw how serious the players were. They wanted badly to win the tournament. They were very aware that they were representing Glendon College and they went all out to do a good job of it. What struck me most, and this will show what kind of a team we had, is that Mark Benson got hurt during the first game and was sidelined for the rest of the tournament. But guess who was the happiest guy on the team when we finally won the last game: Mark. I saw him jumping on the ice with tears of joy in his eyes. Just seeing that gave me one of the biggest thrills of the season.

The second trip was to Quebec City. We played two games in front of fairly good crowds. This last trip was organized by Andre Rousseau and was meant in part as a publicity aid for Glendon College. I think that for this college, a trip to Quebec City is more logical than a trip to Holland. The team was a microcosm of what Canada is and this trip to the old capital was a must. People had fun, people learned to know each other a little more, and for the English-speaking players on the team, for whom it was the first time to visit the bastion of the francophone in Canada, it was quite a discovery. It was also a learning experience for me. I still don't understand how the French lost that battle in 1760. They were probably all watching the big parade of the last weekend of the carnival. The players were boarded with Quibic families and so far all I know everyone had a great time. I was surprised to hear people like Peter O'Brien speaking French all night. A trip such as this one brings people close to one another. When we had to play the last game of the season a week after the trip I saw play-old capital was more logical than a trip to Holland. The team was a microcosm of what Canada is and this trip to the old capital was a must. People had fun, people learned to know each other a little more, and for the English-speaking players on the team, for whom it was the first time to visit the bastion of the francophone in Canada, it was quite a discovery. It was also a learning experience for me. I still don't understand how the French lost that battle in 1760. They were probably all watching the big parade of the last weekend of the carnival. The players were boarded with Quibic families and so far all I know everyone had a great time. I was surprised to hear people like Peter O'Brien speaking French all night. A trip such as this one brings people close to one another. When we had to play the last game of the season a week after the trip I saw play-

I would not like to end this already too long article without talking about the importance of intercollege hockey. It is important not only for the students who make the team, but also to the college. If Glendon had a permanent organization and saw the intercollege teams as a very important part of their publicity, we could kill two birds with one stone. We could create the possibility for many students to have fun and to know each other, and at the same time we could help put Glendon on the map. But as long as this idea is not accepted by the majority of the administrators, Glendon will suffer from a lack of good publicity and closeness among the students. Sport brings people together. In spirt they work seriously together to achieve something and they get to know the people around them. For this campus, with the ideal of biculturalism and bilingualism which it has, sport is even more important. No one will ever learn a language properly if he is not interested in and able to get to know those who speak it.

Before I put the old typewriter away, I wish to state a few people who helped improve the team: all season long. On behalf of the Maple Lys I would like to thank Mark Anderson, who followed the team as an assistant coach and then as trainer, Michel Lachance who was our "puck manager" for the first half of the season; René Desrochers and Emmeric Delcourt, our water boys; the Mara club, at the team's disposal; and all the fans who supported us so faithfully. I would like to thank Mr. Cockburn, Mr. O'Brien and Dr. Albert Tucker, for helping us to find much needed funds, and the student council for the same reason. I hope that the Maple Lys will have as much fun next year as we had this year.

"Mother always told me to sit up straight, to drink my milk, get dressed and brush my teeth, but Charlie, mother never told me about the Divine Miss H."