

pro tem

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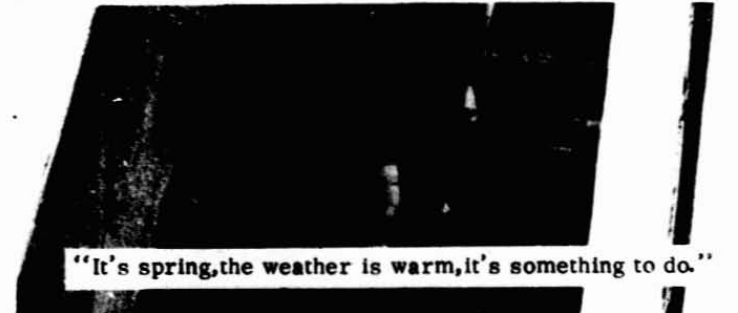
TORONTO, MARCH 21, 1974



“...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.”

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TORONTO

SLIE FROST LIBRARY

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 213 votes. Albert Knab, the other presidential candidate, was second with 160 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 sit 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 I must be a leader in order to get things under way."

On increased participation in Student Union affairs he replied that the council had been expanded to 22 people which would provide a greater nucleus and hopefully get more people involved.

The voters were out in record numbers on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday. Over 400 electors put their X's beside the candidates of their choice.

"It was an impressive turn-out. I was very pleased," said chief returning officer Bob O'Brien. "It is the greatest number in years. I hope it rubs off on the up-coming Faculty Council elections."

One encouraging factor was the Francophone participation, as electors and candidates. It was the first time in years so many Francophones 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 councillor at large. Larry Guimond was

"I want to make one thing crystal clear; I am your new president."



FACULTY COUNCIL - 18 to be elected

- | | |
|-----------------|----------------|
| Peter Bennett | Beth Livesay |
| Cathy Dickson | Anne Meggs |
| Marc Duguay | Heather Morrow |
| James Gellman | Lise Padanyi |
| Stephen Godfrey | Lorne Prince |
| Yves Jolicoeur | André Rousseau |
| Lynne Kennedy | Peter Russell |
| Fred Kulach | Jim Short |
| Michel LaChance | Pat Smith |
| Grant Lake | Stuart Spence |
| Robert Larue | John Wilson |
| Tom Lietzer | |

elected social affairs representative for 1974-75. Alain Fecteau and Marie Claire Girard will represent the Economics and French departments respectively, and John Frankie is the new men's athletic representative.

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

EXTERNAL AFFAIRS - 1 to be elected

- A. J. Bernatt
- Gord Clerk
- Lise Padanyi

WOMEN'S ATHLETIC REPRESENTATIVE - 1 to be elected

- Nancy Scott

COSA - 2 to be elected

- Grant Lake
- Susan Liholt
- Beth Livesay
- Fred Kulach
- Pat Smith

SENATE - 1 to be elected

- Peter Bennett

Pick up the form at the Post Office. If you have any difficulty come and see us at the Student Union Offices, we provide an income tax service free of charge to all Glendon students, and we can help you to get some free money.

If you did work, and therefore must file a return, see us as well, we can help you to make the best possible use of your credits and deductions. Be sure to bring all T4's, T3's etc. and a record of how much rent you paid in 1973. Leave this information along with your name, address and telephone number in the envelope provided in the Student Union office.

This is just one more service provided for you by your friendly Student Union.

pro tem



It has been revealed that the Glendon Student Union has drafted a letter to the York Board of Governors asking them to observe the life process in Glendon's physical plant.

FREE MONEY

The Ontario Government in an uncharacteristic manoeuvre is giving away free money. The amount may range from just a few dollars to hundreds of dollars depending on the circumstances.

How is this being done? Through a scheme called the Ontario Tax Credit System, every person over the age of sixteen, except persons who are dependents of another Ontario resident, is eligible to claim at least \$16 and usually more. Persons that are dependents may also be eligible for a rebate.

The reasoning behind this scheme is that, whereas income tax has for some time been based on income, so that those who "earn" more pay more tax, this has not been the case with property tax and sales tax. Under this new scheme a portion of the money paid in rent is refundable as is a portion of the money paid in sales tax.

To claim this refund, you must file an income tax return. You do not need to have paid income tax or even to have worked to get a refund. It may be well worthwhile.

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 gathered on a LIP grant operating in the region of York which concisely states the purpose and objects of the programme.

The organization is engineered by three people. Jon Harris, 36, a London School of Economics graduate who lift the bureaucracy of big business, Nora Love, 23, Honour English at U of T, and Debby Salamon, 23, a Psychology graduate from York University.

Jon and Nora were guests on my radio show Wednesday, March 13 and the first impression I got was the firm conviction they conveyed to me in what they were doing. Their idea is certainly not new. It is simple. Often we express tokenism 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 worker: who has too many people to spend the required time with. What is needed are "citizen advocates" who will devote time to help a "protégé" or handicapped person.

Unlike other agencies, "Citizen Advocacy" performs an intermediary function. Commitments are not with the organization but with the individual person himself. 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 advocate-protégé relationships going which meant at the time of the 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 volume 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 on 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 up 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 admired in old age. These people are lonely and the void is presently being filled by the "Citizen Advocates".

Jon, Nora and Debby are constantly selling their product to groups and organizations who are "potential citizen advocates". At Glendon we have approximately 1,200. If you would like more information on "Citizen Advocacy" or would like to become an advocate yourself, I strongly advise you to contact one of them at 884-6109. (If long distance call collect.)

The Bazoobie awards



"I want to thank all those who made this possible."

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 Douglas 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 dissidents 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 background. The colloquium will be held at 4:15 p.m. in Room 204 of York Hall.

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The Hyborean

by Andrew Nikiforuk

External:(calmly) Are you aware that you are an unreasonable man! You fall prey to contradictions and thus lack cohesion and consistency. You raise petty objections to established norms and thus 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: (Cooly) 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: (haltingly) I do not deny the truth of your statements but...

External:(loudly) Fool! Would you still refute the truth of reason!

Internal: (softly) No.

External:(powerful) No! Then why did you raise objection? Have you lost faith in your own convictions—in 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 even upon the most disgusting aberrations. We are no longer animals. We are a happy people. The greater pleasure, the greater good, internal!

Internal: Yes

The Executioner: (humanely) Have a nice day.



At some moment I did answer yes to Someone or something, and at that hour I was certain that existence is meaningful and that my life in this-world had a goal. — Dag Hammarskjöld

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pro tem

Only as good as the community it serves.

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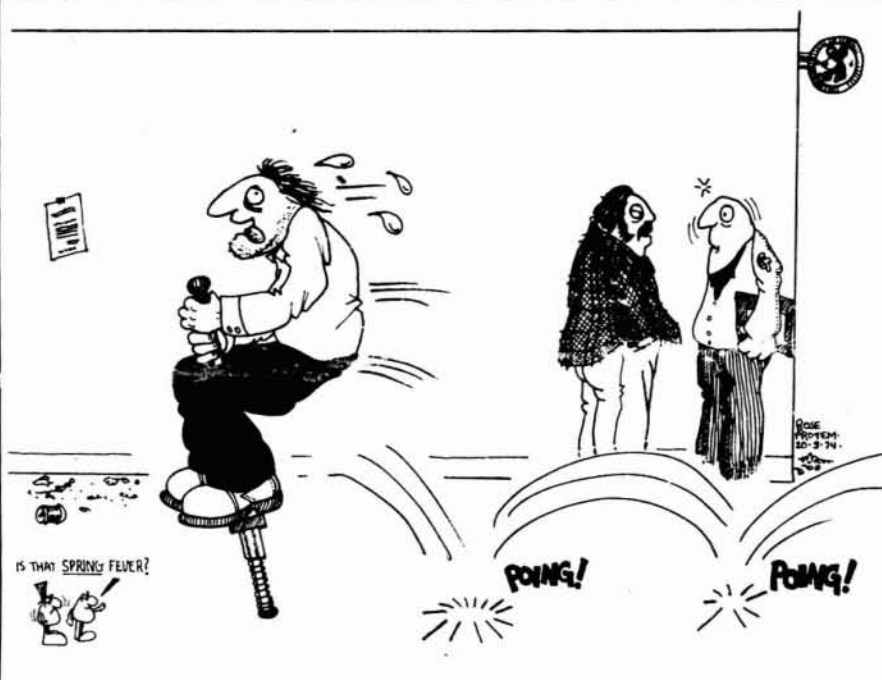
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The pudgy frog and the wily snake

by Andrew Nikiforuk

"There once lived a pudgy frog and a wily snake who were the best of friends and often they roamed the marsh together and together they went to the great cool pond for a general 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 wink at bathing 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 whipped 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 for as the fable tells it would be a terrible mistake!



"What makes you think it's exam time..."

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 elections for Faculty Council, senate, COSA, and miscellaneous positions that were not 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 told the voters that they have high school experience or that they were in the STUDENT UNION last year. The voter, though, is interested in what the candidate intends to do next year, and how he intends to do it.

There are the smiles, the firm handshakes, the creative posters, but the voter has received nothing else. The candidates are against interference by the administration in student affairs, are 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 generalizations, some very imaginative generalizations, but very few have become 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 and effective platform. 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.

COMMENT

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 "entertains". 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 artist 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 is the individual able to create the theatre which is so close to his heart. Theatre is thus not a mere mutual affair, but rather it is highly dependent upon strict institutional organization. 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 in a rather wretched state of affairs. Therefore, as much encouragement as possible must be given to the performance of Canadian plays. Such active encouragement gives Canadian plays their art forms by actual performance without the uneasy feelings which cause companies to excuse bad productions with the handy line, "Well, it was only an experiment." Experiments play a part in creating the final product; however, in real theatre, the final product is not an experiment. But most important, serious production 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 art form ever survives on its own. It needs this initial encouragement and enthusiastic backing which Canadian theatre is not, at the moment, receiving. Canada's large institutional theatres - the real theatre - abound with foreign productions. Theatre criticism from academic circles is, to a great extent, elitist and shows little concern for anything but some vague notion of high artistic standards. In newspapers throughout the country, the public critics are only now 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 on to the Canadian stage so long as they think themselves and play virginity. 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.

by William Marsden

"A metaphysical initiative of unbiased integrity could unify the world"

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 West 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 the founder 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 see their respective religions as nothing more than stages in the development of the human mind--snake skins which have been cast off by history, and man as the snake who clothed himself in them--they will no longer find themselves in religious opposition, but in a purely critical, "scientific" and human relationship. science will constitute their unity."

To Marx, who came from a long line of rabbis on both sides, the Western World was the victim of the Jewish god of commerce which, he says, reigns supreme in the Christian State. He writes: "The god of "practical need and self-interest" is MONEY."

Money is the jealous god of Israel, be-ide which no other god may exist. Money abuses all the gods of inankind and changes them into commodities. Money is the universal and self-sufficient "value" of all things. 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.

The god of the Jews has been secularized and has become the god of this world....

As we all can see, and to the surprise of some, "Marxism" has, and is being adopted most enthusiastically in Asia, where a different sort of religious malaise has been evident. Excess otherworldliness (to the neglect of this world) has resulted in the profound debilitation of some societies. This sort of religious overindulgence can kill God, the God in man, and can enslave him to fear, upon which priestcraft flourishes, chaining the soul to the constricting shackles of dogma.

In the West, until very recently, we have tended toward the other extreme discounting all that appears to be beyond the reaches of our physical senses. Strangely, however, we have built the foundation of our physical sciences upon conceptual abstractions like 'time and space'; the geometrical 'point, line and plane'; the chemical 'affinity'; the physical 'neutron, proton and electron'; the biological 'life'; the psychological 'ego'; the dynamical 'force, attraction, repulsion, and energy'. Such abstractions, the building blocks of modern science, serve as a reminder to the thoughtful of the inseparable connection 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 measure of, and mastered the physical", writes Buckminster Fuller, "when Einstein as a metaphysical intellect wrote the equation of the physical universe $E = mc^2$, and thus comprehended it." Einstein himself writes, "I believe in God....who reveals himself in the orderly harmony of the universe. I believe that intelligence is manifested throughout nature."

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. He writes: "The universe begins to look more like a great Thought than a great machine."

similarly Kirtley F. Mather, Harvard geologist speculates: "The nearest approach we have made thus far to the Ultimate, in our analysis of Matter and Energy indicates the Universal Reality is Mind."

The Nineteenth century scientists' concept of the 'knowable' material world based on an orderly but blind mechanism has begun to collapse. Like the ancients we are left in a cosmos based not on force, not on matter, not on any physical thing, but on Mind, on Spirit, as the central Fact of the Universe. "The old atheism is gone", writes Sir Arthur S. Eddington, a Cambridge astronomer. "Religion belongs to the realm of Spirit and Mind and cannot be shaken."

No longer can religion remain aloof from science, which like the former also has its own ritual, its mysterious technicalities, its popish infallibility, its expert craft, and its fanaticism. Surely both are only different aspects of the search after the same Truth, and its application which may be called the Science or Code of Life, a Scientific Religion, and a Religious Science would put an end to the deadly competition which makes science reasonless, and religion Godless, and both the shameful whore of imperialism and statecraft.

From all outward appearances it would seem time to make this reconciliation is quickly running out. Man must recognize the significance of his Intellect in this 'Universe of Mind', or quickly die. Buckminster Fuller writes: "The metaphysical initiative too, has gone into competitive confusion between old religious and more recent political or scientific ideologies. The competitors are already so heavily weighted with physical investments and proprietary expedencies as to vitiate any metaphysical initiative. A new physically uncompromised metaphysical initiative of unbiased integrity could unify the world....If the present planting of humanity upon Spaceship Earth cannot comprehend this inexorable power and discipline itself to serve exclusively that function of metaphysical mastering of the physical it will be discontinued, and its potential mission in the universe will be carried on by metaphysically endowed capabilities of other beings on other spaceship planets of 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 religion disappear, if a synthesis of science and religion takes place. A more scientific study would tend to focus on Universal principles common throughout the realm of religious documentation, 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, trunk, and legs unto one another.--Veda.

Similarly we find a likeness in the lives of the Masters of the living religions. Buddha, Christ, Muhammad, Manu, Moses, Krishna, Vyasa, Zoroaster, Isaiah, Lao-tse, Nanak, Jina, and Confucius were all beacons amongst men, who by seeking after the same body of Truth illuminated the same Divine Laws. All illustrated

simple beauty and goodness in lives of Love and Self-sacrifice, facing, at times, bitter persecution.

Inter-religionism is but a different aspect of internationalism. Only with its advent may man emerge to realize his full potential in the new era dreamt of by utopian, socialist, and poet alike; a Unified World free of the sovereign fences, which make an intelligent coordination of planetary resource transformation impossible, and which divide nation from nation in head and heart.

The as yet feasible forerunner of such an age is the United Nations. Perhaps the organization could be made more meaningful, and ultimately more powerful, if it were endowed with a soul, in the form of a United League of Religions.

The prevailing mood of the present seems to be one of expectation and uncertainty. World events appear to be carrying us with a startling rapidity towards a monumental climax, a major turning point. The only thing we can expect is the unexpected. This climate of impending crisis must be similar to the era circa 1840, when Bruno Bauer wrote to his friend Karl Marx, who was beginning to formulate his concept of a new world order. Bauer wrote, "Our epoch becomes more terrible and more beautiful...The catastrophe will be terrible, and must be great. I would almost say that it will be greater and more horrible than that which heralded Christianity on the world scene."

As with the people of the Roman Empire in the days of its demise, we are confronted with the sudden reawakening of our spiritual sensibilities. Everywhere new religious sects appear, and take to the streets in the competition for the soul of man.

Always quick to smell the potential for Almighty Profit, the media transmits to us a variety of productions which stress spiritually related themes, the latest star being none other than the devil himself. At the same time we are delivered panic creating news that tells us much but explains little, leaving us in the darkness of vulnerability.

As we continue to systematically take the steps to ensure our annihilation, in our fear we predictably cry out for some answer; a leader or a faith which can make sense of the madness.

The renewed vitality of this spiritual search can act for the betterment of Mankind, but only if it is administered by Educators, the custodians of tomorrow, motivated by the most noble and righteous impulse, as were the greatest Educators, the Founders of the World Religions, who proclaimed the One Eternal Truth of the Unity of all. Such well planned religious instruction can be the most powerful weapon for the moral regeneration of mankind.

Religion then, should not be "cast off" as Marx would advocate. Rather it should be embraced, not as a force acting against science, but as a force giving new depth and meaning to science. Similarly the contribution of science to the proposed partnership would give religion a new claim to credibility, opening new vistas, and setting it free from the blemish of dogmatic fanaticism.

With the synthesis of science and religion, it might be discovered that the 'Self-government' we possess would become a manifestation of our Higher Self, spoken of in the World's Great Holy Writings, rather than a mirror of our lower, baser, 'instinctive' self. Perhaps then we might cease to 'Organize for War', which might seem more urgent, and commence to 'Organize for Peace', which must be more important, putting a permanent end to a problem which, if left unsolved, promises us a permanent end.

Aum--Amen--Arin.

by Anthony Hall

In order to gain perspective on the so-called "Spiritual Revolution", a group of Glendon students have invited representatives from the Islam, Jewish and Christian faiths, as well as individuals from the Hare Krishna movement, the Theosophical Society and the Process Church of the Final Judgment, to the campus to discuss the age-old problem of how man deals with guilt and sin. The event will be moderated by Dr. Beringer.

The organizers look forward to a challenging and lively discussion and invite all members of the Glendon community and their guests to attend.

"Face to Face" is the name given to this event which will commence at 8:00 p.m. in Room 129 on Thursday, March 21.

Hello Dali

by Stephen Godfrey

The Second City theatre group, based on the original Second City group in Chicago which first gave performers like Elaine May and Alan Arkin their big start, has re-opened in the Firehall Theatre. Forced to close four months ago at its old location, just across the street because it was unable to obtain a liquor license, the company of five with only two of the originals remaining, opened on Wednesday night with a satirical review called "Hello Dali".

Although the man is never even mentioned in the course of the evening, a wide range of topics are covered, including the making and breaking of a wedding engagement in Rosedale, drinking dinners, massage parlours, Canadian drama, jug bands, vasectomies and even streaking.

Having a liquor license is the only way a small unsubsidized theatre company can stay afloat in a location like the Firehall, and on opening night they must have done a good deal of business. The show started twenty minutes late so that everyone had had at least one drink before the lights went out, and there was a lengthy intermission. Not only then but right through the show the waitresses kept taking orders. It was hard to resist making it through with less than three drinks at \$1.50 to \$2.00 each. So it was not purely accidental that the show seemed to get further toward the end.

But the second act really was better than the first. The skits were longer and more developed, particularly the final one about massage parlours, complete with choreography and songs, which alone was worth the price of admission.

The longer skits usually came off the best, although occasionally they seemed quite pointless; for example a jug band sang about the terrors of eating liver, and a hit and run driver 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 one skit to the next. 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 who played the role of Jesus in the Toronto version of "Godspell", and Gilda Radner, who has an incredibly expressive face.

All in all, not a bad review but certainly not as great as expected. Enjoyable and worth seeing if you do not mind a \$3.00 covercharge and the price of those potent (and unusual) drinks. At any rate, Toronto is the only other city in North America that Chicago's Second City has given approval to, and as a result this group deserves a longer run to see what kind of talent it can produce.

John Candy, Eugene Levy,
Gilda Radner, Joseph
O'Flaherty and Rosemary
Radcliffe in the second City
satirical review Hello Dali.



Barrick's Books

BOOK REVIEW:

by Stephen Barrick

"The Honorary Consul" by Graham Greene, Bodley Head, 1973, \$6.95.

"All things merge in one another-- good into evil, generosity into justice, religion into politics..."

Set in modern day Argentina Graham Greene's latest novel, "The Honorary Consul" is a fairly indicative example of the traditional English novel. The story line in Greene's book is perhaps its forte and Greene has been famed for his story-telling abilities throughout his lengthy literary career.

"The Honorary Consul" has strong political under currents with the plot centering on a group of political activists (really just simple, patriotic people) who make a mistake in an action of kidnapping. They kidnap an Honorary British Consul (an individual whose presence is merely token) instead of the American Ambassador. This presents unforeseen problems for their bargaining power is cut to almost nil. (They are attempting to have certain political prisoners released as ransom.) Intermingling with this the reader finds an odd love triangle which increasingly dominates events.

"The Honorary Consul" is written in a fluid, simple style, however, in the earlier chapters one detects a certain repetition of facts giving one the feeling he has read the story more than once. This feeling is irksome, but fortunately the repetition ceases after approximately one third of the novel. The exact reason for this recurrence is unclear (unless it is simply for emphasis) and it is difficult to believe that a novelist of Graham Greene's stature would make such an obvious technical error. (Consequently the device must have some significance else it would not appear in the novel.)

Doctor Eduardo Plarr is the centre of action (mixed English and Argentinian parentage) being symbolically the battle ground of the book. Plarr is the only character that even comes close to being rounded or complete. Plarr's inability to love (though one suspects he does love his imprisoned father) mars his personality to the point where he has difficulty living with this shortcoming. At first he seems not to realize it, but once he does, it constantly recurs in his thoughts allowing him no peace of mind. Sadly he is never able to come to grips with this problem thus he cannot become a complete individual.

The love affair which Plarr finds himself accidentally involved in has the effect of upsetting drastically his mode of thinking. The reader is compellingly carried along with this emotional involvement thus the novel increases in tempo almost ending in a sort of thriller style.

There is also a degree of culture contrast in "The Honorary Consul". In previous novels (The Power and the Glory, for example) Greene has compared cultures coupling an element of social comment with this comparison. He then attempts to draw universal parallels which often come across quite convincingly.

"Life isn't like that. Life isn't noble or dignified. Even Latin-American life. Nothing is ineluctable. Life has surprises. Life is absurd. Because, it's absurd there is always hope."

Graham Greene has created another interesting, superbly told tale in "The Honorary Consul". His philosophy is not terribly profound, nor his style particularly innovative, however, he tells his story with compassion and great understanding. Greene is immensely readable yet his imparted knowledge as well. "The Honorary Consul" is deservedly on the best-seller list, it should remain there for a long time.

OCHS AT THE RIVERBOAT

by Pat Phillips

Last week, Phil Ochs, creator of the 60's protest song, was back again at the Riverboat reviving some of his old tunes to captive audiences.

Seeming to have lost some of his old verve, Ochs sailed through some olden goodies like "Changes" and "Outside a Small Circle of Friends". Many of his songs relate to the War in Vietnam and the Draft, "I'm only 18, I've got a ruptured spleen and I always carry a purse", and have therefore lost some of their immediacy and purpose. Yet still armed with his salient satire and wit he

has produced some new songs, for example "How high's the Watergate Mama?—2feet high and rising." and "Richard Nixon must find another country to be part of."

At one point in the show, Ochs mysteriously left the stage and then returned minutes later in a glittering silver suit à la Elvis Presley and proceeded to wail away (Presley style of course).

Though unusually short, it was over all a good show. Hopefully Ochs will be back in Toronto soon.

Canadian artists are producing some fine music

by Larry Mohring

This evening at 8:30 p.m., Gordon Lightfoot begins his annual series of concerts at Massey Hall. Each year the demand for tickets dramatically increases, indicative not only of his appeal but also of his success. Those who make the journey down to Shuter St. will no doubt witness a set of very fine and enjoyable evenings with the Canadian folk artist, but will offer no surprises. Lightfoot's latest album, entitled "Sun-down", was a pleasing follow-up to "Old Dan's Records", and is one of the best efforts from his long musical career. The quality of his music has become very consistent, and this makes him stand out among the multitude of artists in the music business today.

Indeed there exists an abundance of performers today. But thus far, the seventies have proved rather disappointing, as the quality of both musicians and music is declining. I would see the revival of 50's music as symbolic not only of a nostalgia, but also reflective of the sorry state of present-day music. However, the folk industry, especially that from the mythical land of snow north of the 49th parallel, has been producing some extremely fine talent.

Murray McLauchlan has firmly established his reputation with "Day to Day Dust" and without a question is one of the most promising artists for the coming years ahead.

Joni Mitchell, after a period of silence, has produced what many feel to be her finest effort, an album entitled "Court and Spark." Incidentally, it is presently the top selling music disc in Toronto.

Bruce Cockburn, who established a distinct country style on his first three albums, recently altered that style on "Night Vision" to an even quieter melodic mood. Although technically very good, it has taken me some time to adapt to it, and it is no doubt one of last year's best albums.

For many years, The Guess Who have been producing good music, but now it is Randy Bachman's group Bachman-Turner-Overdrive, (Formerly Bravebelt) which is captivating the North American music industry. They have made the transition from country-rock on two albums, and the cut "Blue Collar" has cemented their style.

After personal hassles, David Wiffen is again establishing himself. Eric Anderson's "Blue River" was an exceptional album and although a year and a half old, is indicative of his talent. There are also many others doing well, like Luke Gibson and Ian and Sylvia Tyson.

Nationalism not withstanding, some of the finest music being produced today is being done by Canadian artists. Toronto is very fortunate to be exposed to so much of it, and this summer's Mariposa Festival should be excellent.

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 disappointed by the way it has been handled. For a person who is not part of the inner circle of the PRO TEM sport staff the sports page is as easy to read as the selected works of Mao Tse-Tung written in Chinese. This year was no exception. I mentioned my worries to the editor of PRO TEM in the fall, but my protest was ineffectual. All year long we continued to find the sports page written as before: in the same style, talking about the same people all the time, without giving out any intelligent and pertinent information about what was going on in the world



of sport at Glendon. 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 same players all the time, and this reminded me of the clique which constituted the Gophers in the previous years. Thus, I decided that it was about time 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 doors 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 we 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 Massicotte, Reneaud Marier and Mark Anderson. Our first goal was to give a chance to as many people as possible so that we could build for the future, as well as the present. We also emphasized that in sport the brains 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 agree on a definite team line-up. When we did decide, what I personally consider the most ungrateful job those who we felt could not make the team that I was sorry but . . . It might seem easy to do, but let me tell you that that was the hardest job I ever had to do in my life. But it had to be done and I did it. At this point we had the players and the team spirit. With the help of the principal, Mr. Tucker, and the student council we managed to get \$1000.00 in financial backing. With the money we bought new equipment and financed two trips, one to Kingston and one to Quebec City. I wish to mention here that the entire team is most grateful to the persons who helped to raise those funds. I should also mention that before the regular season began the team changed its name from

the Gophers to the Maple Lys. We thought that the new name was more representative of the college, and wish to thank Serge Leclerc for coming up with it and Daniel Richard for designing the new crest. We wanted to break with the past and start new.

But breaking old habits and old trends of thought is not an easy matter. As coach I had a taste of what it is like to fight deeply rooted traditions. Every day I had to argue about the necessity of having as many players as possible on the teams. The old idea was to have two forward lines and three defencemen. I simply did not agree with such a selfish attitude. The clique spirit was surfacing again, and many a time I thought that I would never succeed in rooting it out. I have not completely succeeded. I am a strong

believer in democracy and wanted as many players as possible to be a part of the team related decision-making process. At one point it was necessary to unite the Francophone faction with the Anglophones, let me say very candidly that it was not an easy job. The crucial moment came when after consulting quite a few people, I decided to step down as coach and play as a defenceman for the team. There was no way I was going to accept to be a player-coach, for the simple reason that I thought that I could not do a good job. I had to plead with the Francophones to give Wilson Ross a chance to try to do the job. Finally, after much discussion, the team came to a consensus, and everyone agreed to give it a try. Wilson Ross did a decent job and everyone on the team appreciated the time and work and the dedication he gave to the team. When I stepped down as coach I had stomach problems; when the season was over Wilson also had stomach problems. Yes, indeed, coaching a hockey team is not an easy job, especially when you want to teach the guys how to play the game. Many players are happy because not only have they played the game, but they also have learned how to play it. This is one of the team's greatest achievements this season. One player who was very useful in helping the guys (including myself) in the learning of the game was our captain, Terry Tobias. He too deserves the gratitude of the players.

At the beginning of the season I made arbitrary but temporary choices of a captain and assistants. In this

way the players had a chance to get to know each other before electing the persons they wanted to hold these positions on a permanent basis. When the elections came and when the results were known, we saw three new players being chosen to do the job: Terry Tobias, as captain and Marc Duguay and Yves Gauthier as the assistants. It was quite significant to me that the Maple Lys were heading towards a new kind of attitude and outlook vis-à-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 practices became more and more scarce. To me this is the reason why we never played the kind of hockey that we knew we could play. A team plays as it practices and if there are no real serious practices, it plays bad hockey. When I say bad hockey, I say it 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 player you are you still need the skill training and the conditioning. But nevertheless, everything considered, we did more this year than the team had done in the past, 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 play up to their potential. There were four things we wanted to do at the beginning of the season and they were: 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 spirit showed up in what I would consider very unusual circumstances. Take the case of our second string goalkeeper, Gary Lamb. Those who know Gary the Bear will be surprised to hear that in order to make it to the Monday morning practices he would sleep on the floor in residence and refuse to indulge in anything which might have hampered his play. Another example (to me it is perhaps the best) is the case of André Rousseau our fifth defenceman. How many times did André stay on the bench for almost an entire game! Was splinter-collecting 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 are other players that nobody heard much about. I sincerely believe that somebody who sets someone else up for a goal is as important, if not more so, than the one

who actually scored. That is to say that a team game is played well and is fun when everybody on the team does his job. There is sometimes a bigger thrill in making a good pass than 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 defence. He is a very strong and steady defenceman, 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 the puck away. I have never seen a defenceman 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. He is a vivid example of a player who has never been credited for the work he did on the team, and like many others, deserves credit for his solid, efficient work at the blue line. When you have the chance to play with someone like him you always look better than you really are.

And how about a player like Steve Reesor, who accepted being shifted from defence to forward and from forward to defence without complaining and still did his best all the time, despite the fact that he really wanted to play defence and defence only. He too was a very strong defenceman, and when he had to play forward he also did it very well.

Another player whose steady performance went almost unrecognized because he is the kind of player who does not play for the crowd was Mark Benson. It took him a little while before he found his confidence and felt at ease beside two great players such as Terry Tobias and Laurie Munro, but he managed to do it and made what I considered one of the greatest plays of the season. As coach I always had confidence in him. As a player I had even more confidence in him because he is another one who would not give up and would work as hard as he could, never complaining and feeding the puck to his linemates. Laurie Munro was certainly one of the best centermen on the ice and one of the best guys to have around off the ice. His determination and his dedication to the team were inversely proportional to his size. And honestly saying this is still not saying much. Laurie was a great addition to the Maple Lys not only because of his play but because of his open mind, his understanding, and his help in making new players feel at ease, especially some Francophones who had problems with their spoken English.

One of them was Alain Fecteau, who despite the fact that he had a hard time finding the net at times, would do his best all the time. He displayed a constant desire to learn and to win. What could I say about Pierre David? He was one of the fastest skaters on the team, if not in the league, and really found himself during second half of the season. Quick-tempered David went through an awful lot this season but managed, 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 Duguay. 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 Tobias, 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, it 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 great goalie.

The person 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 had a better leader. Sometimes I wonder if we deserved such a great captain. Terry possesses all the qualities necessary to make a perfect teammate and he proved it all season long. I don't 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 Frankie, 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 Declerme was also with the team and helped it a lot when he

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 André 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

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ers hugging each other and shaking hands just as if they had not seen each other for years. That was another of the great satisfactions I had.

I would not like to end this already too long article without talking about the importance of intercollegiate 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 intercollegiate 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 sport 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 thank a few people who helped the team all season long. On behalf of the Maple Lys I would like to thank Mark Anderson, who followed the team first as an assistant coach and then as trainer; Michel Lachance who was our "puck manager" for the first half of the season; René Desrocher and Emeric DeKovashish who put their cars at the team's disposal; and all the fans who supported us so faithfully. I would also like to thank the Principal, Dr. Albert Tucker, for helping us to find much needed funds, and the student council for the same reason. I can only hope that the Maple Lys will have as much fun next year as we had this year.



played. Unfortunately he was ill for most part of the season. Yes, all the players on the team were great guys and this is a season which has been full of action and pleasure. I don't think that those who had a chance to make the team this year will soon forget the great time they had.

The two trips we made this year contributed very much to create the spirit we had on the team. The first trip was at Kingston where we won 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

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 in the last bastion of the francophonie 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 Québécois families and as far as 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 closer to one another. When we had to play the last game of the season a week after the trip I saw play-



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



Streakers - eat your hearts out!



Kitten Kaboodle, Miss C-house Hilliard 1974 and Miss Drag, Queen Glendon 1974 asks the magic question, "Hello Dolly."