Strike #2? GAA Could Hit The Bricks

By Brian Barber

Negotiations between the Graduate Assistants Association and the York administration are continuing today in the hopes of averting another strike.

The university is offering a 4% wage increase, while the GAA is seeking a settlement similar to the one that York arrived at with YUSA last week.

The GAA is the bargaining unit for 800 graduate student teaching assistants and part-time faculty at York. There are between 20 and 25 members here at Glendon.

Depending on the outcome of today's talks, the GAA could be in a legal position to strike starting Wednesday.

The union's membership will decide upon response to the administration's offer on Monday.

Alternatives to a walkout could include selective strikes in certain departments and withholding of grades from the university.

Jane Couchman, Glendon's Associate Principal, expressed optimism that a strike would be avoided. She said that she had been in contact with the chief negotiator for the university and that following their conversation she was "hopeful that the discussions they're having today will lead to positive results."

If they don't, York could be facing its second strike.

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STUDENTS STICK WITH GLENDON DESPITE YUSA STRIKE

By Joseph Holmes

According to figures released by Glendon's Office of Student Programmes, only one student has transferred out of Glendon to another university specifically because of the strike.

Jennifer Waugh, speaking for the Principal's office, said that withdrawals are about the same as in the corresponding period in previous years and that only a few students have requested transfers because of the strike.

"Dr. McQueen has interviewed many students who have applied (for withdrawal) because of the strike, and as a result only one girl has actually left," said Waugh.

Mr. J. A. d'Oliviera, Director of Administrative and Academic Support for Glendon, conceded that it is difficult to accurately assess how many students may have withdrawn from Glendon because of the strike, but the strike may be only one of many reasons for withdrawal.

A student may have many minor reasons for leaving, and these problems may be compounded by the strike, producing a situation in which the student feels necessity of withdrawal."

Compensation for Students from Faculty

For those students still attending Glendon, help is on its way. Yesterday, Faculty Council voted to institute measures to compensate the students for classes and study time lost.

They asked the Senate to request that "everything possible would be done to enable students to catch up, including extra classes and individual meetings," and they referred the Petitions Committee "the question of extending deadlines for petitions, including a postponement for not less than two weeks of deadlines for essays, projects, etc., assigned during the strike."

The Faculty wishes to maintain the standards and quality of education at Glendon and have also requested that any tests, laboratory experiments, and other class projects given during the strike not be entered into calculation of a student's final grades if they are detrimed to those grades.

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Small Constructions is the name of the installation by Susan Schell currently showing in the Glendon Art Gallery. The Constructions are on display until October 29th.

Photo: Jacqueline Brown

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Trudelle Wins OCUFATeaching Award

by Geoff Hoare

Despite the deteriorating quality of education caused by the cutbacks, Glendonites received a boost in morale last week when Professor Clement Trudelle was one of ten Ontario professors to win the Ontario Federation of University Faculty Associations (OCUFAT) highest award for excellence in teaching.

"Professor Trudelle has made exceptional contributions in increased appreciation of French among Appalachians in this province," said Professor G.P. Akinson, Chairman of the OCUFAT Teaching Awards Committee.

In the six years that the award has been given to Glendon faculty, including Professors P. Fortier (French), W. Irvine (History), J. Lernard (Sociology), W. Semeni (French) and J. Newman (Sociology) and H. Pierre (French), winners are chosen from nominations made by colleagues, students, deans, administrators and alumni for superior work in the classroom and the laboratory.

We extend our congratulations to M. Trudelle.
Notes

The Roberts Letters Project is collecting letters from the late Sir Charles G. D. Roberts (1869-1943) for publication in the spring.

Roberts lived here in Toronto for a period of time and travelled extensively on lecture tours and personal visits up until his death.

This is the final attempt to collect additional Roberts letters before publication. If you hold letters by Sir Charles, please contact Fred Cogswell at the following address:

Roberts Letters Project
/c/o Department of English
University of New Brunswick
Fredericton, New Brunswick
E3B 5A3

OFS Denounces Ontario Council Report

Ottawa (CUP) -- A report that recommended closing several colleges and the partial merger of several universities in Ontario is a "blatant attempt to readjust society's educational goals," according to Ontario Federation of Students spokesperson Alan Golombek.

The report, released September 25 by the Ontario Council on University Affairs, and Ontario government advisory body, recommended the closings and mergers as a remedy for plunging enrollment and revenues.

Golombek said the report looked for granted "continuing under funding of universities by the provincial government" and assumed "a continued decline in the participation in post-secondary education." "No consideration is given to the arguments for increasing funding or increasing access to universities. It's passing the buck back to universities rather than dealing with what degree of funding is needed," he said.

The report was commissioned at the request of the provincial government. Its recommendations included closing or modifying the satellite colleges at the University of Toronto and York University, and merging arts and science courses at adjacent universities in Waterloo and Ottawa.

As well, it suggested universities look closely at cost-cutting measures, including significant staff or salary reductions, and that they consider securing other sources of revenue, such as corporate donations, or undertaking new activities which involve them in private industry.

The report concluded that declining enrollment would threaten the jobs of faculty and staff but not necessarily the quality of education in Ontario.

Cup Comment

by Cheryl Watson

Cup Editor

In case someone missed the part about closing or modifying the satellite college of York University, that's us. If you are new to Glendon don't worry, it's not the first time. Nor, I imagine, will it be the last.

There is however, a new catch to the game. In years gone by the threat to Glendon was from the York administration and that was who we, successfully, fought. Now a new king has been added. Namely the Ontario government, in the guise of the Ontario Council of University Affairs, which although unsubstantiated has placed Glendon's fate into the kettle of CUT BACKS province-wide.

It seems to me that York administration and the Ontario government have become partners in dismantling Glendon. York failed to close us down. Instead they tried a new tactic; take enough money away from us so that Glendon cannot provide a viable program in some of our more important areas.

In case someone missed the part about a drop in enrolment and then they can move in and as a government budgetary measure, shut us down.

There was one thing they forgot in this little game and that is by throwing our future into the cutbacks kettle they have given us a lot more students, faculty and staff to make our point with.

However, there are now a number of other colleges facing the same threat and we cannot be selfish, if the education system of this province is going to remain a plus for this society, then the students, faculty and staff at all levels of the educational sphere in Ontario will have to pitch in and help.

Let's hope we're ready to do battle.

Attention: Students of York and Glendon Undergraduate Daytime Programmes

In order to ensure that we have your student records right, we ask you:

- on, or shortly after Wednesday, October 18, to pick up a copy of your Registration Information Form at the appropriate PICK-UP POINT below.
- to check all the data on the sheet: name, addresses, telephone numbers, programme, major(s) and courses.
- if there are any errors or omissions, to take your Form to your Faculty's Student Programmes Office for correction.
- its 4:30 P.M. TO HAVE COURSES CORRECTED, WITH A TOTAL REFUND IN THE CASE OF COURSE DROPS.

Beginning on October 26, 1978, any course errors or corrections requested will be treated simply as course changes, adds or drops, and the effective date for purposes of the Academic Fee Refund Table 1978/79 will be the date these amendments are submitted to the appropriate office of Student Programmes.

Please note: Complete withdrawals will continue to be calculated according to the regular refund table.

HERE ARE THE PICK-UP POINTS:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>ADMINISTRATIVE STUDIES</th>
<th>EDUCATION</th>
<th>GLENDON</th>
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<tr>
<td>Students: Room 106, Admin. Studies</td>
<td>Students: N802, Ross</td>
<td>Students: Outside cafeteria, Glendon Campus</td>
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<tr>
<td>ARTS</td>
<td>FINE ARTS</td>
<td>SCIENCE</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Students: 2nd Floor, South Lobby, Ross</td>
<td>Students: Lobcy, Fine Arts</td>
<td>Students: Room 110, Stacie Science</td>
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</table>

You have until Wednesday, October 25, 1978, at 4:30 P.M. to have courses corrected, with a total refund in the case of course drops.

Fee Refund Table 1978/79 will be the date these amendments are submitted to the appropriate office of Student Programmes.

Please note: Complete withdrawals will continue to be calculated according to the regular refund table.
We believe that our 16 day strike at York University will prove to be a significant one. A young union, composed mostly of women has demonstrated how essential the work of YUSA members is to the University. We have shown that workers in the public sector can successfully fight back against cutbacks aimed at the lowest paid workers. We have shown that where the cause is just, men and women, students and faculty, secretaries and tradesmen will unite to support the struggle.

But we did not win our struggle alone.

From the day the strike began we were deluged with support from both on and off campus. The other unions at York — YUFA, CUPE Local 1230, the Operating Engineers, the GAA — came to our assistance immediately. A sizeable section of the York student body identified with our struggle and organized to aid us. Trade unionists, women’s groups and concerned individuals from as far away as Vancouver sent messages of support. Thousands of dollars were contributed to our strike fund — without an official appeal for funds having been sent out.

Two large demonstrations of public support were cancelled after we reached a ten ative agreement on October 3rd. A public rally had been scheduled for that evening, to which top elected representatives of the largest public service unions in the Toronto area had agreed to attend. And a Women’s Day Rally on the picket line, endorsed by scores of women’s groups across the province had also been planned for October 4th.

We had just begun to tap all the resources at our disposal, all the generous offers, the shrewd advice.

For all this we are deeply grateful. Your support was vital in carrying on the struggle; it was also a major factor in bringing the University administration back to the bargaining table prepared to negotiate.

We have won a small victory but this is hardly the end of our struggle. On the picket lines a new York community began to emerge — a real community, made up of support staff, faculty and students — brought together in a common struggle over issues that relate directly to our lives at York. We must continue to build this community and work together against the cutbacks in higher education, for equal pay for work that is generally performed by women and for a University that recognizes the needs of all who work and study here.

Special thanks to:

From the day the strike began we were supported by:

• The University of Toronto Women’s Group
• The Margaret Thompson Women’s Group
• The Jeannette Rankin Women’s Group
• The Women’s Cancer Action Group
• The Women’s Rights Action Group
• The Women’s Liberation Action Group
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A few notes and observations this week...

Once again it looks like we’re going to get the shaft. This time it’s the GAA versus York University. In keeping with the practice that was developed during the YUSA dispute, both sides seem to be keeping a low profile until all hell breaks loose. As we have a right to know about things that are of immediate importance, but as such new labour-management crises arise we find ourselves crying havoc and wide for somebody to hear us out in on what’s going on in these “secret” negotiations.

Just in case anybody out there has forgotten, student radio is being phased out by an act of provincial legislation and so such should be privy to any information on situations of this magnitude.

(York University Faculty Association please take note: we’re pretty pissed off with your cavalry press blackout.)

Staying on the topic of labour problems, we’d like to congratulate YUSA on their move for student radio up to the Big Bad Machine. But don’t you folks think that your radio is a lot smaller than ours? Congratulations.

You put our backs and we’ll tell them...

would any edition of Pro Tem be complete without a comment about Radio Glendon (CRGG)?

Finally, in the absence of a half of operation, CRGG has “programming”. It takes a lot of time and money to get this stuff together, both of which “RG is pilfific” short of.

To this end, the radio station is in Trouble. They want more money and they should get it but on one condition; that they get their act together here at Glendon.

Up or down it’s broadcast on Rogers and Metro cable, but do they have an obligation to provide an educational and musical service to Glendon College?

So far they don’t seem to be doing this. Studio B hasn’t come being set this year and if and when it does it will likely be ignored by the station management, meaning that it will never be between any semblance of order and that the people who work there will be shown only basic operations without ever getting any real training as operators or announcers.

To the mandarins that be at the GCSI who won’t let the radio station be given enough money to put Studio B back in its proper shape. Before they do that though, Radio Glendon had better change its approach to the Glendon community.

**

On a lighter note, we understand that the Café de la Terrasse is going to be installing a colour television for some of the serious drinkers on campus.

Lastly, the site will arrive after the World Series is finished. That way there won’t be any more roadblocks for the jock crowd and the soap opera fans during the afternoons.

That’s a break, but watch out this winter, because there’s going to be trouble when the Leafs are playing on Channel 5 and the Cannons are on Channel 23.

by Gerd Cochrane

An Ontario Council on University Affairs (OCTA) report says a many as
nineteen hundred professors could find themselves without jobs over the next three years if enrolments continue to decline and provincial grants follow the same course.

Enrolments, which have fallen by 1.5% in the last three years, are currently expected to decline by a further three percent per year. The report says an eventual drop of about 35 percent per year is possible. 90 percent of students could find themselves without jobs.

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FAITH FOR TODAY

By Bevrun Willis

As I promised you all last week, I will open my column with the uncomfortable situation of riding the rails after dark. Try and picture yourselves in this situation. You have just passed through the turnstiles, proceeded down the stairs, and out on to the platform. The subway clock reads about seven hours fast, but no one else is there to notice it. Suddenly your train appears and as the doors of the car open and you step in, you see that you are no longer alone. In this situation, you immediately sit at the one end of the car far away from everyone else as possible, and begin to observe.

Sitting opposite you is an eighty-year old woman who looks as though she has a weakened desire to live, and further down the car are seated two teenage girls who look as though they just came from a meeting of the Clearasil Gang.

The old woman looks threatened by your presence, and is most probably crying to decide how she can best not to use the ostrich feathers from her hat, when your rape teenager begins. (This can easily be ascertained by seeing if she is clutching her purse and her wrinkled age-blotched knuckles are turning white.)

The two acne-blighted teens at the other end of the car don't notice the old woman's uneasiness, as they are too busy French-kissing. Your razor-sharp mind immediately begins to ponder which of these two "Fruits" is wearing the black net stockings under his Gucci trousers.

Hopefully your stop will come up before your stomach decides that it really does not want to digest those sweet and sour ribs. Coping free feels is quite easy on the crowded train, and you might think that you are becoming very prolific. I mean that there is little problem in selection, due to the ample availability, and even less chance of being fingered (ha ha) as the obvious sickie that would stoop so low as to comment on the texture of skin, or in fact, he lack of undies on some of the more daring nudie females.

You cannot honestly claim any accomplishment until you have made your mark on the less-crowded car. Until you have reached the plateau that refers to as "Cloutus Interruptus", you are still an amateur. (Cloutus Interruptus is defined as putting your hand in her knickers and saying "Tell darlin'" so deftly that she will be unable to guess that you are the culprit. Now that's an accomplishment.)

I'll close this week's message with a meaningful quote from a censored part of the gospel of St. Luke. "Go to it rightly, and may scallops rock your tadger." Until next week...
La grève n'est déjà plus qu'un mauvais souvenir, un vague cauchemar bien vite dissipé par le travail à l'extérieur (que nous avons pu percevoir par nos nouvelles rentées d'argent). Et pourtant, un certain malaise tend encore à ternir un mot qu'aucun des étudiants mobiles que nous sommes à Glendon n'oserait formuler pour son propre compte, celui de la victoire. Qu'est-ce à dire?

Nous ne pouvons en aucune cas nier notre détermination d’en finir au plus vite avec ce problème qui menace notre existence même dans notre "côté idéal". Qu'allaït-il advenir de notre bel équipement si ce problème donnait libre cours à des émotions et à des réactions que nous ne contrôlions qu'pitôt. Au diable notre cohésion lorsque la tension s'est mise à monter. Nous n'aurions plus gardions en chans de faînes et n'avions même plus les livres comme appui.

Quant aux professeurs, nos maîtres de science et de profession, et celui de notre confort intellectuel, continuaient de nous enseigner pour essayer constamment d'écarte les entraves qu'ils avaient érigés entre nous et notre équipement. Personne ne savait plus que penser parce que plus on y pense plus on l'oublie.

Nous avons donc essayé de deux plans: celui de l'administration qu'ils n'ont pas déposé leurs lettres de résignation pour essayer constamment d'écarte: les entraves qu'ils avaient érigés entre nous et notre équipement. Personne ne savait plus que penser parce que plus on y pense plus on l'oublie.

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The Paper Route

On The Creative Urge To Write

Poems...
Masturbation on a Kleenex,
love, all too disposable.

D.J.A. (1978)

The Artist

She calls herself an artist...
hers work may prove her true.
Yet, as I motion to her side
it's clear she's already prepared to make
sacrances in the name of art.

D.J.A. (1978)

An Apology

The door I know, almost as my own;
inside, a lady that once was.
She's already with someone I've never met before
There's no need for me to be there,
to make her laugh the way I used to,
there is no need for me, at all...
Must keep myself together,
must keep from giving myself away,
must hide this sickness I now feel
underneath an apology
for interrupting their lovemaking,
for making a fool of myself,
for making the mistake
of believing that she once loved me.

D.J.A. (1978)

1. I could spend my days with you
   And my nights
   And the moments in between
   But somehow
   My heart is heavy
   I'm not ready,
   nor are you...

This does not mean
I do not care,
It means
I love you enough
to share myself at a better time.

S. M. O'Callaghan

2. Carrying cushioned cares
   that provoke the public's stares
   for they do not understand
   What I am searching for
   Nor
do I.

S. M. O'Callaghan

3. I see Jesus in you,
as I've never seen before.
   I see him wipe your tears.
   I hear him at our door.
   I watch you play with him
   I know he's in your heart
   I hear you laugh with him
   I hope you never part.

S. M. O'Callaghan

The Paper Route is a
monthly literary feature of
Pro Tem. Please send
your submissions to:
Denis Armstrong, Pro
Tem, Glendon Hall.
# CKRG October Schedule

<table>
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<th>Monday</th>
<th>Tuesday</th>
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<td>International Report</td>
<td>Modern Dutch Composers</td>
<td>Toronto Arts Review</td>
<td>Canadian Political Review</td>
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<td>8:00</td>
<td>History of Canadian Music</td>
<td>Community Law Programme</td>
<td>Dutch Concert Hall</td>
<td>Prospects For Man: Science Today and Tomorrow</td>
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<td>Listen Now! (Modern Poetry)</td>
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<td>The Roots of Rock</td>
<td>Contemporary Drama</td>
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<td>Russian Composers of the 20th Century</td>
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**Music For Open Minds**

Tune In To 820 AM In Residence/ Rogers & Metro Cable FM

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**The Wraunzeaux Whonz-e eauh Show**

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**BIG AL'S Pro Tem Girl**

Get It On! Vincenza is twenty-five and says she likes good times and sudsy beer.
Same To You

WORLD GNUS

POPE DIES AGAIN, CARDINALS DISCOURAGED

Roman Catholics all over the world and even some regular people are busy mourning their second pope in less than two months. The new late Pope was found dead in bed with his face on a holy book in his hands.

A copy of this month's Papal kickoff is found under his mattress, however, and the sheets had already been changed by the time reporters began arriving. Final play is not suspected, although one Cardinal's comment that John Paul was no good for this world has led to allegations of a homosexual nature. This is unlikely, as the simple fact remains that the new former Pope has a complete wimp who was kept from keeling over by two skillful use of wires attached to the ceiling. Political leaders all over the world have expressed their chagrin and regret, with the exception of future Oppo-

HERDAD'LL GRONGUER TO THE GNUS

A whiff of fascism seems to have swept over Ger Gerald. Last week's SCRO TUM serves as an example of this.

Most of these guys will get mention later as my Geeks of the week, but notice the tenor of the articles. On page 1 some hopeless Tors lunatics tells about the Conservative newspaper of Lindsay, Ontarlo, for chrissakes. On page 7 a pinhead behind a pin-

Young Conservatives
Drown in Cesspool Mishap

Geekville, Ont (PP)

This small community of more or less human inhabitants was stunned yesterday by the news that one of its most illustrious citizens had perished in a tragic drowning accident. A group of local Young Regressive Conservative Association members had gathered at the backyard cesspool of a wealthy patron to celebrate their recent labor.

The host, Mr. Scott MacDowall, had complained loudly of the strange odor coming from his recently purchased swimming pool and the fact that the company responsible for the sale, Roto-Rooter, apparently had no chlorine in stock. Several of his guests sauntered over to the pool to have a look and, overcome by the dense stench, fell into the thick brownish substance. Death was instantaneous.

The county coroner, "Deke" Fical, said "They never had a chance. Their bodies absorbed tremendous amounts of the substance. They were, in fact, full of it."

The foul smelling victims so far identified are both prominent areas Regressive Conservative Association members, Mr. Gerd Cochrane of Geekville, and Mr. Joe Holmes of nearby Limbo. The two were certified brainless on arrival at Geekville Municipal Junkyard. A team of chiropractors was called in to sift out the other victims and give them backbumps.

Ask Uncle Fritz

This week Uncle Fritz sends out a hardcover set of the 22 volume Uncle Fritz Mostly Complete Economical Encyclopedia.

Dear Uncle Fritz,

I know you have pink eyes - Johnny Nebbish

Dear Johnny,

This is because all albino are Communists, even the rabbits. The best thing to do if you see one is to observe it carefully, ask it questions (If it's a rabbit this may be difficult) then shoot it before it blows to the Russians.

Young Conservative Association on campus and you have the makings of country-rotation. Or at least the foundation for a respectable zoo.

You, in a free society, everyone has the right to express their opinions, no matter how moronic they may be. Bullshit. These guys should be shot. Not because of their beliefs, although if I had a gun I wouldn't discriminate, but because they appear to have, collectively, the sheer darkness of John Vorster. They should be trampled by John Wayne on an oesophage. Or used as skate sharpeners for the Chicago Black Hawks. Congratulations, guys, for refining stupidity into an art form. That's not news, but that, too, is not news. And the same to you.

To be dropped on John V. Nebbish, of Montreal, and cute damsel Edith Batts, of Ottawa.

Dear Uncle Fritz,

My mommy says the sun gives us light but I looked at it for two hours yesterday and noon and can't see anything. Has God turned the lights out? Your friend, Edith

Dear little Edith,

I'm afraid God has indeed turned the lights out for you. But don't worry, apart from occasional bruises from knocking over chairs and being run over by cars, life can be very happy for abnormal children. Just don't ask anyone about all the fun things you're missing out on. And start listening to Ray Charles and Stevie Wonder records.

(Uncle Fritz is a qualified optometrist and pede-

Scott's Chicken Villa.

Home of

finger
lickin' good

Kentucky Fried Chicken.

851 Millwood
223 Sheppard E.
1639 Avenue Rd.
415 Mount Pleasant

Pro Tom 9
Flicks: INTERIORS

By Mark Terry

An art film is a film that makes you think. "Interiors", therefore, is an art film because it made me think, and think, and think! I still can't make heads or tails out of it.

The biggest problem in this new Woody Allen movie is the absence of a concrete plot. There seems to be something about a broken marriage and how it effects the wire, but it's diluted by the apparently insignificant problems of her three daughters (things like writer's block, patronizing, clear skin, etc.)

It's unmistakably a Woody Allen movie: it has all the usual ingredients - a New York setting, preoccupations with death, paranoia and Diane Keaton, but what it's missing is the humour. None of the expected satirical slapshtick we've come to praise Woody Allen for was here, not even a simple one-line joke. Nothing.

The film is uniquely photographed in dull pinks and beiges creating the slow-paced, depressing atmosphere which was the film itself.

Fine performances all around in a cast made up mostly of pseudo-intellectual, soul-searching artists. Unfortunately, none of this helps one understand what the film is trying to say.

One might try going to the title for help, since titles usually serve the purpose of summarizing or encapsulating a work's thematic intent, but this one poses problems: I managed to come up with three interpretations of the title.

The first:

Most of this film takes place indoors, within the "interiors" of a house. The few outside scenes have either suicide attempts or suicidal overtones. This suggests that the exteriors of their homes, beyond the "interiors", is death. Not much unlike the idea behind Beckett's End game.

The second:

As mentioned previously, most of the cast are artists of one genre or another. They continually talk about expression, satisfying the mind, spiritual freedom, and so on. So perhaps the "interiors" referred to are the "interiors" of a psychological study of people (artists) when faced with the critics. If this is true, your guess is as good as mine....

The third:

The only time the word "interiors" was mentioned was in reference to the mother's knack for "interior" decorating. This doesn't work to combine the previous two. Interior decoration of courses relates to the interior of a house (#1), and since it is the mother who is good at decorating interiors, perhaps the minds of her three daughters have so been arranged (#2). Well, what do you think?

As you can see, you're on your own with "interiors". Go in with an open mind, and by the time the film's over you will have chattered it to the brim. It's a shame that this "art film" turned out as it did. Someone should have told Woody Allen that Annie Hall was a work of art!

Billy Joel - No Musical Stranger

by Cindy Thompson

At Maple Leaf Gardens last Thursday, Billy Joel proved himself to be not only a vibrant and explosive artist in the music industry but also an extremely capable actor playing many roles: Stranger, Entertainer, Piano Man, and Billy the Kid.

Richie Cannata really "saxed" it to the audience during some new cuts from Joel's forthcoming album 52nd Street. It sounds as if it will be a good follow-up after his recent successful album, The Stranger, with songs about My Life and Honesty. I'm looking forward Until the Night when I can sit back and listen to it.

Along with these, Joel took the audience to Vienna to sing about an Italian Restaurant. Shortly after, he announced he was Moving Out from behind his piano and pleased the audience by displaying some particularly natty around three instruments on the stage and by professing that Only the Good Die Young.

Joel's only drawback may have been his backup group, which couldn't seem to keep up (particularly the drummer). All in all, the sound was surprisingly crisp and clear, considering the damage some artists have suffered at the Gardens.

The romanticism in the audience was satisfied with She's Always A Woman to Me and The Way You Are. Audience participation got underway when the roddies in the crowd reacted to Joel's dedication of a song to those who have ever suffered from a hangover, calling them Big Shots. "Joel's blend of fancy-finger work while performing the oldies, good-lies, and the "newies" led to four encores. Many concert-goers got their money's worth this evening with an entertaining show two hours long, from one of the best.

Ciné Club Glendon

October 18th: Colossus - The forbin project

directed by: Joseph Sargent

with: Eric Braeden

Susan Clark

Jordan Prent

FUN WITH WORDS

By Mark Terry

Readers of this paper! This is a new column for Pro Tem that shall appear regularly (well, at least until my ideas run out). It is dedicated and devoted to the unique, interesting and flagrant absurd deviations of those components of our English language commonly known as words.

Don't despair in thinking that this is a journalistically didactic insertion on increasing one's vocabulary or usage. It has as its title suggests: a game, something with which to have fun. And with the strike and all, I'm sure that we are quite accustomed to games by now.

So, here it is, Pro Tem's very first brain teaser (vectorial or new in next week's paper).

The object of this week's puzzle is to find the word in the English language which has 58 noon uses, 126 verbal uses and 10 as a participial adjective. It is the most overworked word in the English language. Good luck!
Flicks: Somebody Killed Her Husband

by Perry Mallinos

Somebody Killeth Her Husband, the present feature presentation at several of the Odeon theatres, is a mildly amusing, light comedy of 110 minutes which is not likely to win any Academy award but which is still worth viewing for a number of reasons, not the least of which is the performance of Farrah Fawcett-Majors.

The title, which admittedly is a bit on the silly side, nevertheless does provide one with an idea of what the movie is going to be about. The plot is fairly simple: A single man (played by Jeff Bridges) meets married woman (Farrah Fawcett-Majors) whose marriage is coming apart and decides to love her and help her through the situation and arrange a laudable parting. Farrah arrives at the couple's apartment only to find the husband lying on the floor with a knife in his hand. She, he fearfully says, is the only one who can help because the finger of suspicion will obviously be directed toward him. So these two amateurs spend the rest of the movie solving the crime in their stumbling but successful manner.

At the beginning of the movie, Bridges' acting appeared excellent. As a decent enough man who is now and becomes attached to a married woman, he would naturally be expected to be awkward and unsure of himself, but as the movie progresses, the actor appears to acquire any greater degree of self-confidence and continues to do so. This is a pleasant surprise, which is to note that she could smile beautifully and pleasantly with such a mouth closed, that she could deliver her lines convincingly and that nobody found it necessary to dress her in resuscitative or suggestive clothes. As a result she was the most "real" of all the characters.

The advertising for this movie gives one a different impression. The caricature drawing of Farrah shows her dressed quite unlike anything she wears in the film, and the parental guidance warning in the advertising copy seems unnecessary. The script utilized no coarse language nor were there any explicit sex scenes, a welcome and refreshing change for the film industry.

Director Johnson's work is technically interesting. While he made straight-forward but effective use of varying angles, fades, pans, zooms, etc., it was his trolley work which was - on screen - the problem. In a trolley, of course, is changing the viewer's perspective, one can easily prone disconcerting, and this did happen on occasion. In the final scene, wherein Farrah Fawcett and Jeff Bridges battle the killer in a warehouse filled with giant toys, the disconcertation accentuates the deliberate confusion and adds to the sense of near panic as if the viewers are also running around in the scne.

The lighting director did an excellent job throughout but particularly in the above mentioned scene, for he had to keep the illumination low enough to give the impression of a locked up warehouse while at the same time provide sufficient lighting to emphasize the bizarre, circus-like colours of the set and props.

The sound track featured Neil Sedaka singing "Love Keeps Getting Stronger Every Day," but, considering the type of movie and the pace of the film, the use of Charles-Saint-Saens' "Danse Macabre" was far more appropriate and effective.

So, while there was weakness in the film there were also interesting technical aspects and Farrah Fawcett-Majors' surprising performance which made it worth viewing.

The Joe Cool Colum

Look, Ma! No Hands!

Or How I Stopped Worrying and Learned To Love A Bomb

by Joe Holmes

As a rule, Torontonians have been blessed with moderately good luck in life in recent years.

Although we are no Broadway by any means, both big stars and award winning plays have found their way to our little burg. We have triumphantly overcome a minor seismic shock which plucked us a few years ago and an unofficial estratification of a week's duration. What happened on Toronto - it seems that the big stars were tired of the celluloid performances paid by our particularly demanding critics and the stars decided to return (after a performance by Yoko Sawai in Hamilton was cancelled when only 20% of the tickets were sold) and the audience - as Anne, "A Chorus Line", "The Wiz", all of which were making their very first appearances outside Broadway. It is hoped that this article will encourage the typical Glendon student to discover the merits of Toronto's live theatre and leave such teen- fare as John Hanley's "Saturday Night Fever" for the high-school student.

This year's theatre season is just beginning, and among the Eat listing is a fine production of Neil Simon's "Last of the Red Hot Lovers" performed by veterans or the Scarborough Theatre Guild (which is celebrating its 20th anniversary this year), it ensures a night of fine entertainment.

Or how about the world's most famous whodunit play? "The Mousetrap" has been playing in Toronto for almost two solid years now (these folks at Toronto Truck Theatre are obviously bent on beating the record for this one) and you can catch the thriller anytime you like.

Musical comedy fans will be delighted with "By Struzy" a musical sure to become a classic or "Salome Bay In Indigo", at Bloor West. However, don't let me mislead you into believing that the show is a jewel, it is inevitable that the pressure goes to who will run as a stinker. Last year I saw a production of "West Side Story" in which the entire cast died. The audience

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Toronto The Ignorant

By Tony Ingrasia

With the frost on the pumpkin, sports fans enjoy the overlapping of three seasons at this time of year. Major league baseball, after 162 games and playoff series is left with the two teams everyone expected: the Yankees of New York and the Dodgers of Los Angeles, competing for the World Championship.

The divisional races in the National Football League are causing many surprises: i.e. Joe the Thro­ row and the Redskins. The Canadian Football League is playing true to form and the Leafs are on the verge of starting down the road towards a Stanley Cup victory.

Over the course of the past month I have had the good fortune to observe two of the finest teams of the decade in action here in Toronto. The highly paid, highly-controversial New York Yankees and the class of hockey, the Montreal Canadians. Both are proven winners. Both utilize different approaches to success. Yet why have they been successful where others have failed?

George Steinbrenner, owner of the New York Yankees has been severely criticized for "buying" a team, and consequently a championship. His money may purchase the best talent available but this fact by itself does not provide the motivation necessary for victory.

Hell, if that was the case then the Argos should have won the Grey Cup for the past four years, right?

The Yankees, and to a lesser extent, the Argos play to a very demanding public. Owners, like businessmen, compete for profit. In New York trying to grab a large slice of the entertainment dollar is no easy chore.

The Yankees have to compete with Islanders, Giants, Jets, Knocks and the Nets. On top of this the city is the ballet, theatre and off­ broadway productions which also depend on public support.

Steinbrenner had to buy the best, especially after removing Yankee Stadium at a cost of millions of dollars. But why a player such as Reggie Jackson, the star of the team, gets booed in Toronto is a puzzle to me.

Jackson is a superstar, a master with bat. He is highly paid, highly criticized and highly egotistical. Yet are we not lucky to be able to go down to the C.N.E. and watch a superstar play? Toronto fans booed just because he is Reggie Jackson and this I CAN'T understand. Now if they were booing the Argos I'd say they were justified.

They too must compete for the entertainment dollar and perhaps this explains why in January during the U.S. collegiate bowl games they usually announce the signing of some offensive weapon who will lead the team from out of the wilderness and win them a championship.

Remember Anthony Davis? Randy "Sweetback" Walker? Greg Brown? Why are those gone in the front of the line going to realize that a million dollar back cannot perform behind a twenty dollar line?

But that's the Argos. Toronto fans get suckered every spring into believing this will be the year. Last time they won the Cup my old man didn't even know my mom! The fans jeer their ineptness when all they are doing is showing how gullible they really are.

The Montreal Canadians are a class operation all the way down the line. Their organization is highly regarded because of their shrewd dealing and farm system. They have the personnel at the management level to develop the players. Perhaps their greatest attribute is their pride which, like the Yankees, motivates them. Is this the case when they do get booed in Toronto.

For that matter Phil Esposito, Bobby Orr, players get the razz here too.

Even the Leafs get booed on their off nights. I wonder how many fans could keep a level head if every­ time they screwed up at work someone made a spectacle of it. Or in the classroom. Think about it.

The Leafs are trying to rebuild their organization along the same lines as the Montreal organization using draft choices and shrewd trades. The fans in this city must realize it takes time to develop a winner. Consistency of personnel is the key here.

Toledo fans are knowledgeable but at times are very classless. Perhaps they have been acc­ tomed to losing for so long that they may not know how to handle winning. What do you think?