THE LOWEST OF THE LOW

Devin Leavitt

THE LOWEST OF THE LOW (right) played our very own cafeteria last Thursday night to a thin, but enthusiastic Frosh throng.

Lundi, le 12 septembre dernier, la population de la province de Québec se déplacait dans les conscriptions électorales respectives afin d'élire un gouvernement qui allait répondre à ses attentes. Il en a résulté une victoire pour le Parti Québécois auquel a obtenu une avance de 30 sièges sur son rival le Parti Libéral. La plupart des analystes s'accordent pour conclure que les Québécois ont d'abord et avant tout opté pour un changement de gouvernement. Quoique l'entrée au pouvoir d'un parti séparatiste ne représente pas nécessairement la volonté populaire d'une éventuelle indépendance du Québec, il va de soi que les Québécois sont pleinement conscients de ce que va entraîner l'élection du PQ.

Ce qui devrait inquiéter le nouveau gouvernement - qui n'appuie d'ailleurs nullement embarassé - c'est l'étroitesse des résultats du vote populaire. En effet, le pourcentage du vote populaire affiche un très mince écart entre les vainqueurs et les vaincus. Si 47% de la population désirait un changement de gouvernement, ce pourcentage n'exprime pas nécessairement la volonté des Québécois de vouloir se séparer du Canada. Par contre, les 44% qui ont voté pour le Parti Libéral s'opposaient définitivement à la tenue éventuelle d'un référendum. Certes, il reste les indécis, ceux qui se sont abstenus de voter, et les autres, c'est-à-dire les militants de l'Action Démocratique ou du Parti Égalité. Reste à voir si ces derniers joueront un rôle déterminant dans la balance, ce qui s'avère très improbable.

Avant que le référendum n'ait lieu, Jacques Parizeau ainsi que les membres de son parti devront donc s'appliquer à informer, orienter et surtout convaincre leurs citoyens des avantages qu'ils retireront à être maîtres chez eux.

Les Québécois savent (parce qu'ils le sentent jusque dans leurs tripes) qu'ils forment une société distincte à part entière avec ou sans indépendance. Ils sont également très conscients de la nécessité de protéger leur langue avec laquelle ils communiquent leur authenticité culturelle avec ou sans indépendance. Malgré cette pleine conscience, plusieurs sont encore déchirés entre l'identité canadienne et québécoise. Plusieurs savent les distinguer sans toutefois pouvoir les définir.

Dans huit ou dix mois, la population québécoise devra définitivement s'engager sur ce qu'elle a profondément envie d'être et de devenir: un ultimatum qui s'avère une suite logique après presque 30 ans d'ambiguités et de querelles fédérales-provinciales. Le Canada est devenu, au cours des dernières années, un pays complètement divisé, non seulement sur la question du Québec mais également dans toute son entité. En effet, ce n'est pas tant avec le gouvernement fédéral mais aussi avec les autres provinces que le Québec s'arrive guère à obtenir un consensus qui lui convienne.

Le message en est fait beaucoup plus clair qu'il ne l'a jamais été. La question sera sans doute tranchée. Les Québécois devront choisir entre un gouvernement centralisé à Ottawa - ce qui implique de poursuivre la cohabitation avec les neuf autres provinces qui, de toute évidence, ne s'accorderont jamais à leur laisser obtenir ce pourquoi ils se battent depuis toujours - et un gouvernement responsable de leur développement économique, de leurs lois et de leur épanouissement au point de vue culturel et ce, par le biais de l'indépendance. Bref, feront-ils suffisamment confiance au Parti Québécois pour effectuer une transition qui n'affecterait en aucun point ou très peu les emplois, le niveau de vie et l'avenir de leurs enfants?

Des référendums concernant leur avenir, les Québécois en ont vu bien d'autres! Cependant, la question qui sera posée au gens de la Belle Province dans les prochains mois passera certainement à l'historique. Le Québec sera ce qu'il a toujours été: en guerre, ce qu'il a toujours rêvé d'être avec tout ce que cela implique. Ce sera oui ou non tout simplement; rien de plus, rien de moins.

Suite à la page 12...
EDITOIRIAL

Out of Chaos ...

Greetings from the fury of room 117. Those of you who read the paper last year will surely recall the myriad problems and questionable situations that plagued the historical Pro Tem. I am certainly not going to suggest that this year’s offering will be exempt from conflict. Infact, 1 anticipate that new ‘challenges’ will inevitably abound (and actually look forward to them in some perverse way). However, I am also confident that wild and wonderful changes are in the works, and hopefully these will surface and become obvious to our current readership in the near future.

Our present staff is more eclectic and, there fore, more reflective of Glendon’s student body - more female and French members. Sadly, though, there are definitely some holes in the fabric. This will ideally be remedied over the next few weeks, although that’s largely dependent on student response. Firstly, we need a more varied array of contributors from diverse ethnic backgrounds. As well, Pro Tem needs submissions from the college’s gay and lesbian population and also that of the mature student contingent, in order to provide a complete picture of Glendon reality. Every perspective counts, so please consider your own, and articulate it in some form.

I am reluctant to use the evil and over-used “A-word”, but Glendon does have a well-deserved reputation for apathy in numerous aspects of campus life. The poorly attended Frosh week concerts are definitely some holes in the fabric. This feels more female and French members. Sadly, though, there are definitely some holes in the fabric. This will ideally be remedied over the next few weeks, although that’s largely dependent on student response. Firstly, we need a more varied array of contributors from diverse ethnic backgrounds. As well, Pro Tem needs submissions from the college’s gay and lesbian population and also that of the mature student contingent, in order to provide a complete picture of Glendon reality. Every perspective counts, so please consider your own, and articulate it in some form.

Please give us some feedback. Pro Tem welcomes comments and criticism, but is particularly interested in submissions. If you think you may have something to contribute, whether it’s a letter, an article, a poem, a photograph, a cartoon or just an idea - hand it into us by Spring Thursday. I hope you enjoy this (rather thin) first effort, but if you don’t make sure to do something about it. NRF
The Chedington Nightmare on Bayview

Johna Berghush

Gather close my friends and I will tell you a story of revolting horror... "The Chedington"...the words make even the most hardy Glenelgonite’s skin crawl. Our story so far:

In 1959 O.R. Wood’s widow left all his estate to the University of Toronto, save the part known as the Chedington estate. In 1969 York University had the opportunity to buy the estate for $50,000, but did not. In April 1987 a placard appeared outside the Chedington estate announcing to Glenelgon students and the world for the first time that the land was to be developed. The owners of the old Chedington Mansion, the Fingolds, had proposed a re-zoning of the land to allow for the construction of condominium complexes and North York had approved their application (Interestingly, David Fingold, one of the family’s prime movers behind the project, had been the subject of investigations on charges of insider trading at the TSE-E. York, who had long known about the proposal, declared it was "neither for nor against the project". Glendon’s principal of the time, M. Garigue, had apparently protested against the project within the York administrative structure, but had not informed his fellow Glenelgonites of the plans. He was, perhaps, shackled by the York Administration, meaning President Harry Arthurs and the head of the York development Corporation (YUCC), Mr. William Dimma. Mr. Dimma is now the chair of the Board of Governors of York University.

York may have considered it bigger fish to fry. While the Chedington development was being approved without protest by York, York was also asking for a massive sale of its land to be approved by North York. Of further interest, York was in close negotiations with Bramalea Corporation as to lucrative development of York property into luxury condominiums. These negotiations headed by Mr. Dimma. Mr. Dimma was coincidentally a director of Trizec Inc., Bramalea’s parent company. In March 1988 Glendon students voted to give $15 each over three years to cover the legal costs of fighting Chedington. A protection association was formed and incorporated, the Bayview Lawrence Environmental Protection Association (BLEPA), which included Glenelgon students, professors, neighbours and all possibly interested and involved parties. BLEPA appealed the development to the Ontario Municipal Board (OMB).

At the OMB hearings York, by far the most important neighbour, declared once again that it was neither for or against the development. Some might say it cut the knees from under BLEPA, by officially stating at a hearing about whether the construction should proceed or not. (Another interesting note is that the lawyer representing the Fingolds and their development consortium at the OMB hearing was the same lawyer representing Bramalea Corporation in its negotiations with York.) May 1st, 1989, the OMB gave its decision. Unsurprisingly, the OMB refused the appeal but for one condition: that as many trees as practicable be retained to the south of the house. That is, next to Glendon.

Even if the development was approved, what was approved is far different from what is happening now. The plans shown as exhibits at the OMB hearing included a five-storey building next to the driveway, growing to eight and nine storeys further away, down the slope. While allusive, these plans would only have represented an intrusion of five storeys for Glendon. For the current story, read on.

After obtaining the OMB’s approval, the Fingold’s sold out their controlling interest in the development to Ken Field, the former president and owner of Bramalea. Mr. Field had just divested himself of his Bramalea holdings at the time. So, now Mr. Field has become the sole owner and president of Edifice Estates, and development of "The Chedington" is his sole project. Trizec, York, Bramalea, interesting coincidences abound. Mr. Field declares he knows nothing about whether the construction should proceed or not. (Another interesting note is that the lawyer representing the Fingolds and their development consortium at the OMB hearing was the same lawyer representing Bramalea Corporation in its negotiations with York.)

Between 1989 and today, the GCSU has had multiple opportunities to affect the development, at North York planning hearings between 1990 and 1992. It has done nothing, given up. Perhaps, it was because no development occurred until this year that a false sense of security was created, but sooner or later, recessions end and developers find investors.

It was a Thursday, I think it was May 19th. I left campus at about 6:30pm and caught the bus home. As I walked past Chedington, I noticed nothing out of the ordinary. The next day I arrived for work at about 10am. I entered the campus and was overwhelmed. The trees had been cut down. All of them. They’d all been cut down. Chedington was bare, but for the house, pick-up trucks and construction workers. I literally closed my eyes and re-opened them several times, thinking I was subject to some sort of intense daydream. I was wrong. It was all true. Then, and ever since, bile rose in my throat when I thought about it. However, this is not my story, but that of the GCSU, York University, North York, and the GCSU’s attitude towards these issues.

On Thursday September 1st, North York’s "Committee of Adjustment" heard an application for a further 3000 square metres from Mr. Field. He doesn’t have enough space to build on the land as his height stands now, so he needs to increase the permissible mass. He chose to attempt it through the committee, because it has been put up by four old men, appointed by North York Council to hear requests for minor variations to plans. By doing so, he was only asking for electrical wiring and basement hallways to be accounted for, he was able to claim 3000 square metres is minor (15% of the original 21,000 square metres he avaited.

In effect, it is three storeys, and without it he can’t build his plans. Despite all these local rate payer associations, York University’s master planner, North York’s environmentalist of the year, the metro councillor for the area, Glendon College’s associate principal, the head of Glenelgon alumni and the OMB voicing their opposition for a variety of good reasons.

The GCSU made a decision to stand with Mr. Field. They still think it can be done. The GCSU has just received legal advice to appeal the Committee of Adjustment decision to the OMB. In the interim, it can force Mr. Field to be served with a stop-work order. Public pressure would render the project unpopular and could cause investors to drop out, besides spurring York University and North York to greater action. The GCSU has received legal advice that the GCSU has grounds to force the whole project to return to the OMB, even without the Committee of Adjustment approval. We can force Mr. Field to follow every single planning and construction regulation to the letter. It can make a difference. WE WILL MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

Polish Delight

Kristie Collins

This year I had the good fortune to fall in love with a country. I admit to being quite smitten, but, after a lot of agonizing, I decided to put my heart on the back burner and put my education first. So, I returned to Canada to finish my degree. Yet ha.

However, this article is not about my depression at being home, or the culture shock of returning to fast-paced E.O. These paragraphs are meant to inspire you! You see, all I’ve heard since I returned is how bad the economy is (still!), and how bored everyone is with their lives (still!). So, I am to be the bearer of great news - there is another option!

The geographical love of my life is Poland. I spent this past year living among the Poles and learning to speak their public schools. It was the most inspiring, challenging and fulfilling year of my life.

Now, here is the amazing part. Schools around the world (including the ones I taught at) are DESPERATE for second language teachers, both English and French. Depending on the country you are interested in, you may need certain qualifications, but some (like mine) require no experience or degrees. And trust me, you couldn’t need less teaching experience than me! But you learn quickly...

Why aren’t students jumping at these opportunities? Everyday I see ads in major newspapers advertising positions all over the country to learn English, and friends wait us! Leave your McBoeing jobs and TRAVI!

To my friends, best of luck, happy trails and see you in Poland, or Korea, or Japan...
Putting a Cap on It

Kyle K Bedeau

From sex to politics, one of the underlying messages of the 1990’s is quite simply: put a cap on it.

Most religious denominations preach abstinence - no sex for pleasure, only for planned childbearing. And, for fear of contracting the fatal sexually transmitted disease (STD) - Acquired Immunodeficiency Syndrome (AIDS), sexually active males, and recently females, are being advised to “spur” their condoms - or “jimmy hats” (as they are referred to in the hip-hop music industry). This phenomenon affects even those who are not yet adults, since even kids are having kids.

One definitely won’t find the former occurring in the nations of Jordan and Israel, where leaders King Hussein and Prime Minister Yitzhak Rabin, consecutively, have recently decided to put a cap on a 46 year state of war.

And yet, war’s ugly head still looms large in professional team sport, where legal and financial strife often amount to large-scale battles on matters spanning from rules and regulations to ownership rights to salary inquiries. Can you name the number one catalyst heralded by businesses today? Chances are if you’ve recently applied for a job in the past decade or so, you would probably know. Yes, customer service, not customer exploitation. Today, this tension in pro team sport has lead to strikes and walkout, leaving the real heroes - the fans - at a loss in the end. The recent strike in Major League Baseball and the pending one in the National Hockey League has sports enthusiasts in a frenzy, to say the least. This unsettling, as they often say in the legal arena, has definitely brought professional team sport and all the players therein (on or off the actual playing grounds) into considerable dispute.

The corruptant salaries that pro team sports athletes and staff amass is no secret either. Shaquille O’Neal, Patrick Ewing, Patrick Roy - need I say more? In an effort to minimize all this infighting, many pro leagues have recently introduced a “salary cap” per player and per team. Some of the affected organizations include the Canadian and National Football Leagues (CFL, and NFL, respectively), the National Basketball Association (NBA) and the National Hockey League (NHL).

According to a recent article in Eye Weekly (July 21, 1994) a Toronto periodical, the federal government may introduce legislation to put an end to one of the most generous pension plans in Canada. The fictitious recipients - MP’s - can collect up to $700 000 a year for life, commencing the day they decide to retire. Definitely parlour tricks, not politics. Subsequently, the individual income per annum throughout Canada, necessary to remain out of poverty, is rising, as the minimum wage remains paralytic in we have only our selfless politicians to thank, who deavour souls, spirits and psychiques with the guilt and ferocity of the prehistoric velociraptor. Canadians, and more specifically Torontonians, may have to put a cap on their non-existing extravagant lifestyles, and seek added employment to support these retired Canadian civil servants.

Furthermore, Immigration Canada officials must not truly believe that the police are busy enough, for it appears as though they’re not really deporting known criminals living illegally in Canada. To their dismay, one of those illegal aliens, not yet deported, was recently involved in some criminal activity.

The cost: one of Metro’s finest, reheated: Jamaican and black.

This, according to many political parties is not the best combination. Right here in Canada, members of the Reform Party claim that immigrants, political pseudonym for Jamaican’s, or my new term, “Jamaicains”, meaning (anything other than white), are the cause of the breakdown of our society.

Unfortunately, the message that Canadians are receiving, is that young black males, like the one Immigration Canada “forgot” to deport, are a detriment to the peace, order and security of our society. Now, maybe Canadian politicians should invoke a law similar to the one in China - pertaining to blacks, that is - where a cap is placed on the number of male births per annum. Hmm. Am I ever glad I made it before the cap!

Having said all of this, you may notice that no reference has been made to the most commonly used cap – the baseball cap. According to most family physicians, the regular sporting of a baseball cap may contribute to male - and possibly female-patterned baldness. These sports moguls really don’t care about us. But whoever said being bald isn’t cool?

A final message of concern to all you guys out there interested in frequent copulation: while most physicians suggest an in-frequent adorning of baseball caps on the head of your shoulders, make sure you cap-ture a latex

“Jimmy hat” for your nether-head, because lacking hair (although I’ve never experienced it) is much better than lacking life!

Council’s Bumbling’s continue...

Marlaine Lindsay

The new Glendon College Student Union has managed, not surprisingly, to start the new school year in the same vein as the former council. Wasted money, lack of communication, disorganization: all catch-words from the G.C.S.U. of Andy Straisfeld.

With the election of Jonah Bergbusch’s council at the end of last year, there was a glimmer of hope from the student population that he and his companions might actually get something done. In the two weeks that students have been at Glendon, that hope has rapidly been disappearing.

Pro Tem organizers are prime candidates for organizational infamy. Unable to produce entertainment through their own devices, they gave that to someone else, and got upset when they didn’t get exactly what they wanted. Excessive delegation prompted numerous repetitions of the phrase: “I think so-and-so is doing it.”

A case in point is the three concerts put on in the cafeteria. Publicity for some of the best bands Glendon has ever featured was meagre at best. Who was the genius that picked the volunteers: the female groups who had no concept of what they were supposed to be doing? And Tom Scott and crew wonder why they’ve lost money on the last council.

To continue: Clubs Day was a farce. The fact that Friday was chosen for the day on which the clubs were to promote themselves is another indication that the G.C.S.U. is living in some kind of utopia.

How many people actually show up for class on Fridays, let alone the Friday after Tom Kipper? Even more irritating, however, was the lack of notice received by the club presidents. How much effort does it take to write a memo, photocopy it, and put one in each of the clubs’ mailboxes?

The G.C.S.U. has once again succeeded in getting off to a bad start. It’s going to be such a fun year.

Bienvenue à Glendon.

Comment était votre été? Maintenant que c’est fini avec les formules de politesse, on peut passer aux choses plus sérieuses.

Cette année, ProTem cherche des personnes volontaires pour écrire dans le journal, ce soit pour une couverture d’événement ou pour une foule d’autres sujets. Pas si mal, si tu veux améliorer ton style d’écriture en français, surtout qu’a ProTem, il y a des gens extraordinaires qui peuvent t’aider. Les textes doivent avoir la forme d’une nouvelle ou d’un communiqué.

Pour nous soumettre tes écrits, c’est très simple: tu les déposes au bureau de ProTem. C’est ici que l’on décide des premiers étages du manoir, à la gauche quand tu entres par la grande porte vitrée. Très important : la date limite pour les écrits est le jeudi à cinq heures. Qu’est-ce qui se passe si tu es en retard? C’est pas une catastrophe, ton texte est conservé pour le numéro suivant.

A ProTem en plus de produire un excellent, l’équipe de travail va mettre sur pied, cette année, plusieurs activités. Les activités seront présentées à l’avance dans le journal. Certaines diront: Pourquoi m’impliquer dans le journal étudiant? La réponse est bien simple: ton journal étudiant a besoin de ton grain de sel pour avoir plus de saveur, surtout, que plus il y a de monde qui s’implique, plus il y a de gens qui le lisent, et plus il y a de gens qui s’implique et la recette tournera comme ça. Donc on t’attend pour mettre l’épaule à la roue afin de produire un bon journal.

Et s’il devait arriver que tu aies une proposition géniale à nous faire, nous sommes ouverts à vos commentaires.

Donc si tu en es intéressé(e) ou si tu veux en savoir plus, tu peux venir nous rencontrer au Manoir.

Bonne année scolaire,
Dominique Marcotte et Julie Carbonneau,
assistants éditeurs.
If you like to share.

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- Body massage, 100 mL $20

EATON'S
Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded
Sports Heroes: the American Way
Marlaire Lindsay

Last week, Sports Illustrated released a list of what it regards as the 40 “most influential sports figures” from the past forty years. This American publication chose only 3 Canadianists - not surprising from the country that spawned Tanya Harding and Nancy Kerrigan (the skaters, the book, the series, and the movie).

Wayne Gretzky, known as “The Great One” for more than a few reasons, managed to end up as a respectable 12th on the Top 40. Not only was he twelfth, but the “god of hockey” was placed behind gambler and baseball disgrace Pete Rose, and Arnold Palmer, Sears poster boy. Another Canadian, hockey legend Bobby Orr, was placed even lower, coming in a measly 30th. This puts Orr behind not only Harold Gores, the inventor of Astroturf (a few baseball fans would gladly see this worthy man in hell), and the Secretariat. A horse with so much talent his pea beat out one of the best puck handlers in history... where is the justice?

Finally, Argos doctor, Robert Jackson, a pioneer in arthroscopic surgery shows up 58th. Right below Dan King. Words fail me...Where are the Canadians? Have our countrymen and women made no other memorable appearances on the international scene? I fail to see how Sports Illustrated could have failed to miss people like Mario Lemieux and Brett Hall. I mean... Mark Messier is right under their noses in New York, a five-time Stanley Cup winner. And what about Gordie Howe, the Great One’s great one?

Granted, hockey isn’t the American pastime, but other areas are ignored. The Crazy Canucks deserve a place in the annals of sports history for their winning antics on the downhill slopes. Ian Millar and Big Ben have ruled equestrian events for years. Does this not merit a mention? What about Cito Gaston, the man who dragged the Toronto Blue Jays out of the baseball dumps to win America’s treasured World Series (not once, but twice in a row)?

So many more remain to be named, but did not appear on the Top 40. It is certainly ironic that a country with 28 million people has been able to produce such a wealth of talent, but it is to be expected that the American patriot machine will promote its own heroes ahead of more deserving Canadians, or sports figures from other countries. If this were not the case, why was Pelé, the greatest player ever to take the soccer field placed 30th? Just another token foreigner.

The centre also offers a resource library filled with books, videos, pamphlets, periodicals, bibliographies, and newspaper clippings in both English and French. And, if you can’t find it here, we can refer you to one of the local resources that has what you’re looking for. One of the things you will find in our resource centre is The Furleys, Glendon’s very own bilingual, monthly women’s issues paper / magazine. This occasionally controversial rag can be picked up in front of the cafeteria at sporadic times of the month (i.e. whenever we have time to put it together).

So, has your waistline and your stomach had enough of cafo food? We know what it’s like to be a starving student (probably because we all ARE starving students...). To help remedy the problem of hunger on campus, we have set up a student food bank at the Women’s Centre to supply needy students with staples such as milk, bread, pasta and other products that they may not be able to afford.

And finally, just to prove what big-hearted souls we really are, we always have an extensive supply and selection of free condoms and safe sex info on hand for any student who wants it.

As well as the long list of services, we supply on an every day basis, we also have special groups and events. There’s the Anti-Racism Education Committee, a group that strives to educate the Glendon community through speakers, special events and political action. There’s also the Gay, Lesbian and Bisexual Alliance (GLAB), which likely support/political/social group for queer students. Give us a call or drop by the centre to find out the times and dates for the meetings.

We also organize events which range from concerts by women performers, to a day of mourning for the countless women who suffer or die because of violence and misogyny. We organize events that include workshops, films, group discussions, poetry readings, art displays and women performances. Look out for events on Women’s Remembrance Day, World AIDS Day, AIDS Awareness Week and International Women’s Day, just to name a few. We really need volunteers to keep the centre running properly. All you have to do is drop by and we’ll train you and give you an orientation. We appreciate any amount of time that you volunteer, but if you come in for three hours a week, you become a part of the Women’s Centre collective, which runs the centre as a group (no big egos here). Come contribute your ideas and talent to the Centre...we’ll be waiting...
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Je vous incite pour l'être, ne serait-ce que pour ennui et procédé.

Le support du public fut immédiat, phénoménal, diront les responsables qui ne jureront de celui des médias et de l'industrie américaine qu'un peu plus tard, à la suite d'une critique pour le moins élogieuse, soit la critique nord-américaine, et ci la critique est... les agons de presse n'auront pas à s'y présenter à leur tour. C'est une course aux opportunités. Et opportunité veut aussi dire profit. Et le longeur fut, en effet, fort profitable pour l'industrie et pour le public qui n'a rien perdu de son enthousiasme initial. D'un événement local, le Festival a pris très vite de l'ampleur et jouit maintenant d'une renommée internationale.

Le nombre de festivals ayant considérablement augmenté au cours des cinq dernières années, le titre Festival of Festivals perd de sa pertinence et l'événement fut, à raison, rebaptisé : Toronto International Film Festival. Une nouvelle identité qui lui va à ravir.

Son nouveau directeur exécutif, M. Piers Handling, (qui succède à la tâche de façon remarquable), est en fonction depuis avril 1994. Directeur artistique au côté de Mme. Helga Stephenson (à laquelle il succéde) pendant dix années, Piers Handling s'apprête sur la non-compétitivité du festival et sur l'atmosphère "déconcertée" qui plait visiblement au public, objet premier de son existence.

246 films, 45 pays, le festival se veut un échange unique entre producteurs et distributeurs nord-américains et européens. Un coup de puce d'une valeur inestimable pour l'industrie canadienne qui voit ainsi la possibilité de faire connaître ses grands talents et son produit. 

Sous exister l'importance et le rôle de cet événement serait une erreur. Essentiel au développement et à la santé de l'industrie canadienne et internationale, le Toronto International Film Festival a sa raison d'être, ne serait-ce que pour le bon plaisir de son public qui a en voir par les longues files d'attente et les conversations captées (on fait connaissance... temps, ennui et enthousiasme ou insécurité obligent) ne semble vivre pendant ces dix jours que pour une trentaine (au moins) de billets, un siège confortable et le monde fascinant qu'offre celui d'un film réussi.

Un JEU D'ESSAIS ET D'ERREURS

 Avec un peu de perspicacité (et beaucoup de chance...), vous vous surprennez à assister au déploiement d'un petit bijou d'intensité, d'intelligence...ou à celui d'insupportables horreurs. Je vous réserve mes critiques (courtes impressions) pour le prochain numéro.

N.B. A celui qui jouit de ma passe pour le festival -volée à Protem le 4 septembre dernier- j'attends ta critique...

Signature facultative

La section des arts et spectacles vous invite à participer à son contenu. Je vous incite fortement à soumettre vos articles, critiques de livre, spectacles ou tout autres sujets reliées au domaine des arts et à l'industrie du spectacle. La bienvenue est particulièrement souhaitée aux articles traitant de sujet ou de style de musique généralement non-couvert par le journal.

Vos articles peuvent être soumis directement au journal, avec votre nom et numéro de téléphone. N'hésitez pas à me contacter si vous avez des questions ou des suggestions.

Johanne Temblay
Éditrice Arts et Spectacle

The following positions are still open for the 1994/1995 academic year:

-Sports Editor
-Business Manager ($)
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($ = paid, if eligible for work study.)

If you are interested in any of these positions, please apply in person at the Pro Tem office (room 117, Glendon Manor) or call for more details at 487-6736 or 487-6821.
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La salle du Du Maurier Theatre est superbe et ajoute énormément à l'expérience. Rien à voir avec ces salles enguirlandées, aux couleurs (que l'on voudrait bien oublier) douilletes et rouges - pourquoi se doivent-ils d'être toujours identiques? C'est que le choeur vous rappelle immédiatement votre position de spectateur (spectateur voulant aussi dire, le plus souvent, agent passif). Bien à voir non: le Du Maurier Theatre (Harbourfront, Power Plant Gallery) et un petit bijou architectural, décoré d'ornements, à l'atmosphère industrielle, une sobriété contemporaine aux allures d'arche pour répétitions.

Ces qualités fort séduisantes permettent une interaction unique avec la scène et tout ce qui se passe autour: le son, l'éclairage, le souffle des danseurs... vous êtes présent, bien là, et l'expérience en devient une aussi bien sensorielle qu'intellectuelle.

Le choix de l'environnement et de la structure architecturale, véhicules et transmetteurs d'énergie, sont donc des éléments essentiels à la construction de l'oeuvre, de tous les moyens qui sont à notre disposition, rappelant les spectateurs de l'existence humaine qui a tout engendré et de l'univers au cœur duquel évoluent les composites. Cette réalité est d'autant plus vraie avec la danse et dans ce cas-ci le choix s'est avéré judicieux: le théâtre, dont je viens tout juste de faire l'éloge, ainsi que la structure métallique que tenait lieu d'espace physique et d'instrument chorégraphique. Rappelant l'univers caché et les prénoms sociaux, politiques et culturelles, barrières stériles qui contrôlent l'existence humaine, cette structure de métal servait également de support aux acrobaties irréalisables de Jeff Hall, reconnaissable, entre autres, pour ses grands tours de contour avec son épaule出租ant ici fort séduisante joie d'ac烧花和 cet éminence inventivé dans le domaine du geste. Jeff Hall. Quelle présence, quelle force... Le musicale, même si fort intéressante en elle-même, n'accompagnait pas toujours le mouvement, la continuité du geste et le maintien de l'intensité, de l'énergie et voilà que pour une fraction de seconde, la vision, comme suspendu dans le temps, se dissipait et je me retrouvais à attendre dans cet inconfort, ce malaise qui vous envahit lorsque vous souhaitez le succès de quelqu'un qui vous est cher et qu'il faillit devant vous.

Le responsable du son a son rôle à jouer, manquant les "cues" les uns à la suite des autres, au grand malheur de la pièce et des danseurs. Les moments d'hésitation, ces temps morts, sont peut-être voulus, probablement de joie.

Toutefois, ils m'ont projetée, regrettablement, dans l'inconfort et quelques reprises. Tout est subjectif.

Et suggestif aussi, Simple, à mi-chemin entre la danse et le théâtre muet, le moindre geste, le moindre regard porte à l'intérêt, tout est là mais ne devolue rien et c'est aussi cela qui rend cette oeuvre si séduisante, si forte. Même les moments de violence, d'agressivité. C'est une exploration des paradoxes universels, de la liberté versus existence, de tendre versus violence et tendresse. Le décor, la structure, le physique des danseurs, leur personnalité, leur expression, tous servent à la matérialisation visuelle de ces paradoxes.

Certaines scènes d'une beauté saisissante et d'une émotion qui animent sont inoubliables et me laisse impatiente de revoir le duo. Ces deux grands artistes sont à suivre, à étudier, à admirer. Alors voilà, mes attentes m'ont joué des tours mais ne m’ont pas nécessairement déçue. Et puis, j’ai encore le temps d’y réfléchir... Subjétivité, objectivité... Hum!

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**Élaboration Société de Debout**
The first meeting of the 1994-95 year will be Monday, Sept. 19, at 5:30 pm. For details call 440-9344

**SOCIÉTÉ DE DÉBAT À GLENWOOD**
The first meeting of the 1994-95 year will be Monday, Sept. 19, at 5:30 pm. For details call 440-9344

**BILINGUAL CUSTOMER SERVICE REPRESENTATIVE**
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The Customer Service Representative is responsible for answering telephone inquiries about Eaton Credit accounts from customers across Canada. The successful candidate will have a professional telephone manner, effective communication skills, work well under pressure, and enjoy working in a busy environment. The candidate must be available to work weekdays and weekends, hours ranging between 8:30am to midnight. Previous customer service experience and computer keyboard knowledge are considered assets. Fluency in French is required.

**Eaton Credit Corporation**
Personnel Services
3 Concorde Gate, 4th Floor
Don Mills, ON

**M3C 3N7**

**Attention:** Jennifer Mc Avon

**Fax:** 343-2058
MISCELLANEOUS

CELESTIAL SEASONINGS
(Book Review)

Cameron Fraser

According to James Redfield, the world is entering a new consciousness. His parable, The Celestine Prophecy is an adventure set in Peru. The reader joins the search for a lost manuscript divided into 9 insights - insights of life on earth. Anyone to come in contact with the manuscript will sequentially discover one insight after another.

Redfield combines modern physics, ecology, and metaphysical ideas, which synthesize into a new spiritual consciousness. His writing style is simple, transforming what used to be considered an eclectic concept - energy, aura, spirituality - into a simple form. Redfield's lack of pretension is an appealing element contributing to the book's easy reading style.

Each chapter explores the insights and how they connect with our own lives. The first chapter discusses coincidences; what they mean and how people can interpret them. The second chapter is a study of energy. Redfield reveals how we can train ourselves to see the energy of any living organism, by combining theory with practical exercises designed to teach the reader. "Lean back and touch the tips of your index fingers together. Keep the blue sky in the background. Now, separate the tips about an inch and look directly between them... Both fingers were slightly blurry, and as this happened I saw something like strands of smoke stretching between the tips."

An interesting and significant coincidence occurred after I read the 6th insight. I had packed my endurable - a copy of The Celestine Prophecy - into the trunk of my car. Someone broke in and stole my whole life... I was bitter, pissed-off and I wanted blood. My glasses, file-a-fax, clothes and, yes, my copy of the book were gone forever. But, then I started thinking... "I'mm!" I said to myself..."everything happens for a reason." And, perhaps, it was justified for someone to steal my worthless bag of clothes, a book and a bunch of phone numbers.

Qu'adviendra-t-il des francophones qui s'opposent aux questions auxquelles les Québécois exégent des réponses avant de prendre une décision qui est celle de leur avenir.

Qui sommes-nous vraiment et que voulons-nous véritablement dans un avenir prochain? Parce que l'importance que nous imposons que les Québécois choisissent, leur identité en tant que Québécois francophone ne pourra s'effacer puisque, faute de définition précise, tout Québécois connaît la fierté d'être ce qu'il est.

...La tradition de l'excellence se poursuit...

REPRESENTATION(E) BILINGUE
DU SERVICE A LA CLIENTELE

Le (la) représentant(e) du service à la clientèle doit répondre au téléphone aux clients venant des quatre coins du Canada qui ont des questions au sujet de leur Compte Eaton.

Le (la) candidat(e) recherche(e), doit démontrer une attitude professionnelle au téléphone, être capable de communiquer efficacement, de travailler dans un climat de tension et rechercher un milieu de travail stimulant. Le (la) candidate doit être disponible pour travailler sur la semaine et la fin de semaine entre 8h30 et minuit. Une expérience du service à la clientèle et une connaissance du clavier d'ordinateur seront considérées comme un atout. Le (la) candidate doit parler français couramment.

Corporation de Crédit Eaton
Bureau de Personnel
3, Concorde Gate, 4ème étage
Don Mills, Ontario
M3C 3N7

A l'attention de: Jennifer McAvon
Télécopieur: 343-2058.

SUITE DE LA PAGE COUVERTURE

Québec "94: un changement d'abord"

Mais que deviendra le Québec si le référendum passe? Qu'arrivera-t-il des employés québécois de la fonction publique fédérale? S'élèvera-t-il une vague de migration comparable aux provinces voudrons-elles se venger de l'indépendance? Ou partiront-ils de leur pays convoité tant de temps?

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M3C 3N7

To the attention of: Jennifer McAvon
Telephone: 343-2058.

Untitled

Sitting in your kitchen, nothing else matters or is important. Only this green leafy plants with broad palms arch upwards to greet me at your window ledge. They wear wide crinkly smiles. A rumble of a clatter and rain sweeps across your vision and my friendly smiling plants become marly, dark and underlined bios.

A milky ash filter is suspended by hot and cold air vents or by god over the kitchen, fucking us in as if we lived in some small cottage. In what has become a cute village, red flowers grow with plastic petals in the shape of purised lips which are soldered to green metallic rod stems and then shoved into the grass. Genuine plastic love reigns in this small town.

...It is loud and boastful.

Today nothing else matters. I am here in your kitchen, in love with this friendship. Despite the luminous yellow bulb, despite the red synthetic tulips, which may not be real, we bought a golden buyge with a crystal ring (mouthpiece), one year ago this very day, it seems there are similar times to this spring/summer day when I can blow that horn like a crazy woman and cry forever! Forever! Forever!

With time, with time, with time for strength, for strength, for growing strength by D. O'overline.

SPRINGBREAK PARADISE!

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SUPERB RECEPTIONS NEEDED

Don Mills, Ontario
M3C 3N7

A l'attention de: Jennifer McAvon
Télécopieur: 343-2058.

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