

# pro tem

the glendon college weekly

VOLUME 14, NUMBER 11

NOVEMBER 20, 1974

## ANNOUNCEMENTS

### PRES. COMING

President Ian MacDonald will be at Glendon Monday, November 25 from 2:00 p.m. in his office in Glendon Hall. He wants to meet anyone from the Glendon community to discuss any thing of interest. If a prior appointment is necessary call Mrs. Goodman 635-2223.

### WOMEN'S ISSUES

On Monday November 25th at 3:30 p.m. in the Senior Common Room, Stephanie Urdang will give a colloquium sponsored by the Department of General Education. This talk is expected to be of particular interest to students in two Glendon courses which are devoted to women's issues. Images of Women (Hum. 377) and Ideology, Scholarship and

the Social Sciences (S.S.474) The colloquium will be on "Fighting the Other Colonialism: The Woman's Struggle in Guinea Bissau." Stephanie Urdang is a South African journalist, living and working in New York, who writes for the political journal Southern Africa. She recently spent some months touring liberated regions of Guinea Bissau in the company of women from the PAIGC (African Party for the Cape Verde Islands). Her observations are of women who took part in the revolutionary struggle within Portugal's African colonies. She will speak about the experiences of women who struggle with sexism, but do so in the context of a wider struggle against imperialism. All are welcome to hear this speaker. the senior common room MONDAY NOVEMBER 25 TH 3:30 - 5:30 p.m.

## MONTREAL CIVIC ELECTIONS: McLEOD'S PERSPECTIVE

by Anne Marzalik

Last Thursday, professor Alex McLeod, as a guest of our political science department, presented a characteristically well informed talk, on the Subject of the Montreal municipal elections.

Professor McLeod is on leave of absence from the department, and teaching at university of Quebec in Montreal. As a resident of Montreal he has obtained familiarity with the topic. It was his contention that it was not an easy victory for Drapeau.

Montreal's mayor Jean Drapeau has been an unusually colorful character, substantially as owing to his authoritarian rule and control over civic politics in Montreal. A recent article in Time magazine quotes him as saying: "The French Canadian people are royalists ... What they want is a king." (see Time Nov 11, 1974 Vol.104 No. 20) His pronouncement may indeed be true if past electoral victories are any indication. In 1966, 94.4% of the popular vote was for Drapeau, while in 1970 after the October crisis loyal Montrealers allowed 92% of the vote to Drapeau, and his civic party obtained complete control of the seats on city council. In return for such easy victories. Montrealers have been bestowed

with major feats which Drapeau inevitably comes up with, Expo 67 was perhaps his most spectacular accomplishment, but there have been others, among them, les Expos baseball team, the Metro and most recently the 1976 Olympics. Drapeau has profited by his ability to portray an image of a successful French Canadian business man, and also by the fact that he has instilled a certain pride in the city.

As Professor McLeod pointed out, Drapeau's reign has not been entirely profitable to Montreal. He cited several points of contention which have arisen including the urban development which is thought by many to be a destructive influence on the quality of urban life, and, in relation to the aesthetic beauty of the city itself.

A second factor which was mentioned during the course of the talk was the complete lack of public discourse in the city. This is true both outside city hall, and within council meetings where Drapeau is "the boss." Nick Aut de Maur, a CBC journalist who incidently ran against Drapeau in this election, highlighted an interesting fact: "Montreal has a bigger budget than some provinces, yet the city council meets an average of once a month for about three hours. That makes 30 hours a year to run the metropolis of Canada." Aut de Maur gained

a seat in the Cote des Neiges riding as a member of the opposition MCM party.

Drapeau fends off his opponents citing his many successful manoeuvres which were the result of his one-man rule. Speaking about his inherent leadership ability he concedes: "Sometimes when I thought I was wrong, I found out that I was not as wrong as I thought." The election results may have altered his self-confidence somewhat.

Professor McLeod interprets the election as a significant setback to Drapeau's one-man rule. Despite the fact that Drapeau was re-elected, the opposition Montreal Citizens' Movement has made substantial gains during the six months it has existed.

The MCM was accredited with 17 members on the 55 seat city council, Montreal-Democratic has only one seat, while Drapeau's Civic party maintained 37 seats. The presence of an opposition in council will levy a constraint upon Drapeau's free hand in city politics.

Professor McLeod offered a close scrutiny of the results indicating the overall pattern of voting, to which I would not be able to do justice.

However, the impact of the recent elections was remarkably in line with Claude Ryan's alternative. Ryan is a journalist for Le Devoir who

# GCSU NEWS: BUDGET PROBLEM GUIMOND RESIGNS

by Farrell Haynes

## STUDENT COUNCIL MEETING

Surprise, surprise, surprise - wonders never ceased at the G.C.S.U. General Council 18, 1974. Preceding discussion and the eventual approval of the Council's overdue 1974-75 financial budget as well as Social Affairs commissioner Larry Guimond's resignation of his post, were opening remarks presented by the new official vice-president Chuck Eisel. He stated, "I am grateful that I was elected" and informed the Council that his "name and address is posted on the Political Science bulletin board for anyone" who would require his services.

Lengthy heated debates ensued with the presentation of the \$42,000 budget that may operate at an approximate deficit of \$723.00 unless the estimated pinball revenue exceeds \$2000.00.

A highly contested issue was the eventually approved \$50.00 to each of the eleven course unions. History Departmental Representative Derek Watt

pressed for an additional \$100.00 that would allow for more "publicity and researchers to do extra work". An unsuccessful attempt was made to transfer the appropriated \$500.00 for the Christmas Banquet and transfer it into the course unions where "money could be better spent".

President Marc Duguay argued that dropping financial assistance the Christmas Banquet's budget would be put in complete jeopardy. Furthermore, Mr. Duguay noted that the Banquet "is an important element" at Glendon College and to eliminate funding would "remove a lot of spirit of the people working" for it. A motion was defeated to drop the \$500.00 support for the Banquet and disperse it amongst various funds as well as a motion to donate, in the Christmas spirit, the \$500.00 to the United Nations Food and Agricultural Organization.

"A disastrous cutback" was avoided by the Council which resulted in providing \$200.00,

instead of the requested \$300.00 and the council's offer of \$100.00 to Dime Bag. The possible cutback would have placed the publication in jeopardy because there was "no way Dime Bag will publish".

Another contested reduction was the possible withdrawal of \$400.00 from the proposed \$500.00, leaving \$100.00, for the Théâtre Française. In light of its number of productions as well as the somewhat reduced \$1000.00 offered to the Dramatic Arts Program and support for French theater at this bilingual college the demanded amount was endorsed.

The startling resignation of Mr. Larry Guimond, social Affairs Commissioner, occurred when no additional money would be provided for his post's budget. Without it, Mr. Guimond felt that a Social Affairs Commissioner was not necessary. Although Mr. Guimond's resignation has not officially been accepted by the Council, certain members have expressed the desire to ask Mr. Guimond to remain in the position of chair person.

## BRASS STUDS OUT OF RETIREMENT

by Mike Church

"How can you actually stand there and question the authenticity of 'The Brass Studs'?" they all roared at me with voices filled with emotion. Editor John Frankie walked somberly over to me and said, "Son you never, never question 'The Brass Studs'. But being a first year rookie we can understand your blind ignorance since you've obviously never experienced 'The Brass Studs'. But never, I repeat, never again question

the presence of the 'Brass Studs'."

The 'Brass Studs' are a fantastic, exciting and magnificent rock and roll group that specialize in fifties melodies and "Oldies but goodies" music. The show they present is so great that even many of the day students don't dare miss it.

The 'Brass Studs', all Glendon students, responded to the pressure, the special requests and because they are all around nice guys are going

to grace the Glendon Old Dining Hall for one of their spectacular concerts/dances.

On Thursday, December 5, at 8:00 pm the 'Brass Studs' will step onto the ODH stage and give the Glendon community the chance to do some serious drinking and listen to great boogie music. The 'Studs' unlike many of our guest groups are reputed to be not only a great band but also an even better dance band.

typically is allied with a middle of the road policy. It was Ryan who admitted the need for a democratizing of Montreal city council, while maintaining that voters should not completely withdraw support from Drapeau. Professor McLeod alluded to basically three groups who were contesting the election: 1) Drapeau's Civic Party 2) Democratie Montréal 3) Montréal Citizen's Movement. Attention was focussed on the latter of the three, the MCM, 'an unlikely alliance of Péquistes, older people, and conservatives' led by Jacques Couture, a Jesuit worker-priest.

The basic platform of the MCM is a design to fashion the city of Montreal according to the needs of citizens. Issues which have been raised include the quality of life in the city core housing, the increasing debt. (14.3% of the budget goes to service the debt) and snow removal services which have deteriorated over the last few years.

Clearly, the MCM will bring public discussion back into the foreground, and unilateral decision-making within the council will not go unchecked. The achievement of such a recently formed party is perhaps indicative of an underlying current of discontent with Drapeau. McLeod also cited election results in support of his view that Drapeau failed

to make political headway from the recent fire-fighters' strike in Montreal. Drapeau's strong stand and unwillingness to negotiate with fire-fighters was not endorsed by the population.

After the results were in, it became apparent that Drapeau's victory was not an easy one. Drapeau himself is perhaps most aware of the implications. Professor McLeod provided an account of the 'victory speech' as it was reported on the Montreal TV stations. He observed that it was two hours after the results were known that Drapeau made an appearance. Even then, it was uncharacteristically short. Many of the members of Drapeau's civic party were visibly shaken by their personal defeats.

When asked to speculate on the possible retirement of Drapeau following his term in office, Professor McLeod admitted that it was a distinct possibility should he perceive that the tide is running against him.

It is probable that Drapeau will take heed of major criticisms and present schemes to correct the problems. Implementing the opposition's programs is a proven successful political manoeuvre. It will be interesting to see how Drapeau fares in a democratic atmosphere. One hopes that his outcome in politics will be more successful than it was in the restaurant business.

# TUNING IN ON THE TUBE- BEING AND STAYING DEPRESSED

by Doug Graham

Most of the people here were brought up in the television generation. I remember Captain Kangaroo and Mr. Green Jeans. They used to read me a story every morning before I went to school. If I was a young child today, I'd probably have to learn my ABC's before I could go outside to play. Such is the Sesame Street viewers of today. In many ways, I'm glad I was born when I was. With Captain Kangaroo, you listened to the story, recited the Golden Rule, and you were on the streets. In the future, with our young children getting smarter every generation, can you see your grandchild conjugating Latin verbs before he can take his teddy bear to the sand box and bury him. Will they even have teddy bears then, or Big Jeff's junior portable computer programmer that is complete with a Kung Fu grip handle.

Television is going down hill. When I first came here, I questioned my survival without a 26 inch colour tube to keep me company. I don't miss it at all. Even when I'm home for the weekend I don't like to watch it that much. I only watch it when I'm depressed and want to stay that way.

You can't see a decent movie on television any more. I sat through an all time personal favourite a few weeks ago, *Midnight Cowboy*. If that had been the first time I had ever seen it, I would have figured it was made by some moron or a Divinity student.

It's true that some movies lose almost all their punch when they

come to television, and for perhaps the all time foolish reason. Network biggies want to shield children from adult problems. Have you ever heard anything so stupid. The same people who don't want kids to hear obscenities or see some explicit anatomy are the same ones that are backing the new wave in children's programming that try and make the child grow up before his time. Or else if the network decides to throw the viewer a few cheap thrills, they advertise before the movie starts that it is recommended for adults only. Now, find me a kid who will willingly go to his room when he sees this, without turning on the upstairs television set or listening through the heating ducts.

Why not let children see anything they want on television. It must be preferable to let him watch a couple making out rather than watching him stripping your neighbour's daughter. If he strips your neighbour's daughter, then you have to tell him he's a bad boy so he won't do it again, then when you, or the smart aleck kid on the next block tells him what he's supposed to do with a girl, it should really mix him up.

Television does not yet subscribe to this point of view. They would rather protect children from explicit sexuality, and make him content with the Wonder Bra girl and those gyrating dancers that sell Fruit Bottom yogurt.

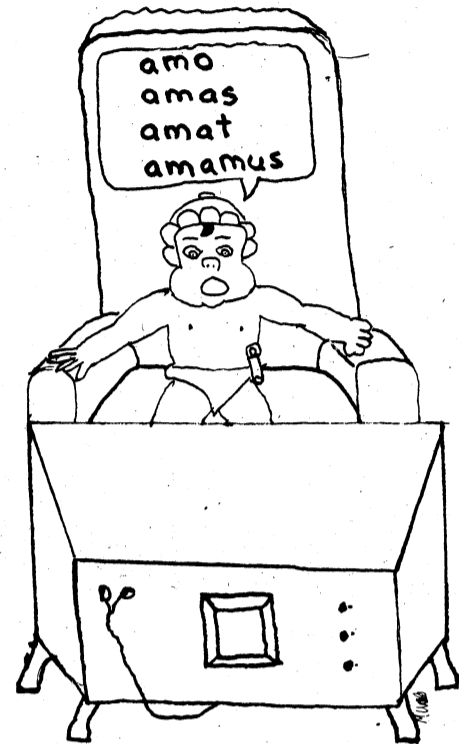
It must be tough for a kid today. When I was young, we had only well hidden hints of sexuality that I usually missed anyway, but today, sexuality on television is becoming more and more open and "honest".

Do girls today think that the way to a man's heart is through her Wonder Bra? Do boys think that girls in smile T shirts and little shorts will come crawling out of the woodwork if he drinks (ugh) Labatt's Blue? What will the future bring? Will the trend in honesty progress perhaps to a state of total explicitness. It would make every ad you see on television much more effective.

Picture a man rolling over in bed

and facing you. He stretches and says, "Men, I just finished three hard hours in the sack, and my balls are in a sling."

Or maybe you may see an add for Planned Parenthood. Picture a sweating, straining, baggy eyed woman sitting on the edge of a table in a white gown. She groans and says, "Girls, after forty eight hours in labour, I just had my baby. You think I want another one?" How's that for effective?



Television's come a long way, but from where?

## LIFE AT THE LIBRARY : NOT ALL ROSES

by Cindy Randall

Of all part-time jobs to be had on campus, working in the library, I am sure, must rank at the top of the list. For those of us who find it financially necessary to work during the school year, the fruits of our summer labour having been totally consumed by residence and tuition fees, the problem of where to work is somewhat reduced at Glendon. In the library it's much warmer than working for security, much more quiet and less smoky than the pub, and less depressing than Beaver Foods.

Most people who frequent Frost Library are nice, but then there are those who sigh and cast menacing looks at you if they bump up against an immovable turnstile. Please be advised that the person behind the desk must first see you and then press the pedal so the turnstile will release. When there is only one person behind the desk and ten people in front, it sometimes gets quite hectic. It's uncanny how ten bodies will materialize in front of the desk, within 5 minutes, then no one will be there for the next half hour.

The rest of the staff I work with in the library are very friendly and most willing to help, I have found.

There are times when I wonder, though, how much people expect. One night, when I was alone at the desk, a guy phoned with an unusual request. He had been calling the bookstore for the past while and the line was constantly busy, could someone from the library run over and see what the problem was? As I couldn't very well desert my post, I told Anne, the librarian on duty that night, what the situation was. She, very generously I thought, ran over and solved the mystery. When the guy phoned back I explained to him that there was only one girl working in the bookstore. She was very busy at the cash register so she took the phone off the hook. Problem solved? No!!! Caller requests that someone from the library run to bookstore again and see if the particular book he wants is in. After all why should he come all the way up there, if his book isn't in? I curtly informed him that the librarian does not have time to run errands for him. Dejected meanings and mumblings about some paper that is due the next day do not soften my heart. Caller hangs up, and I wonder "What Next?"

People probably have gripes about their particular job, but actually there

are only two things which I find distressing about my library job. One is that people do not use the card catalogues often enough, to determine whether or not a book is circulating or is on reserve. They come to the desk and want us to check and see if it's on 2 hour reserve. This wastes time for everyone, when there are ways of finding out on your own. If you don't know which catalogues are which or how to use them, just ask and then you'll know.

Also, pet peeve, which I list last, but not least, is that people leave periodicals which are shelved downstairs on the first and second floors, and leave reserve books, which are shelved on the main floor, in the basement or on the second floor. If you have your favourite little niche in the library where you like to work, it would be a nice gesture to at least return the books to the general vicinity of their shelf space. This would make it a lot easier for those of us who clean the books up at night.

Well that's life at the library! I wonder what it's like to work in the pub, at Beaver Foods, or for security?

## RADIO GLENDON

ENTRY INFORMATION FOR THE 1ST ANNUAL RADIO GLENDON RUGBY CHOIR COMPETITION TO BE HELD NOV.30/74 AT THE RADIO GLENDON DANCE.

### RULES

1. No more than 8 to a team
  2. Original lyrics to a pop tune preferred.
  3. Songs obscene but tasteful.
  4. Uniforms preferred.
  5. No more than 2-3 minutes per song.
- contestants will be judged on the quality of their song, STAGE PERFORMANCE AND STAGE PRESENCE BY THE PEOPLE OF GLENDON AND THE FAMOUS RADIO GLENDON APPLAUSE METER OR "BIG DICK" AS IT IS AFFECTIONATELY KNOWN.

## ENTRY FORM

Name of Team.....

Name of Song.....

Team Leader.....

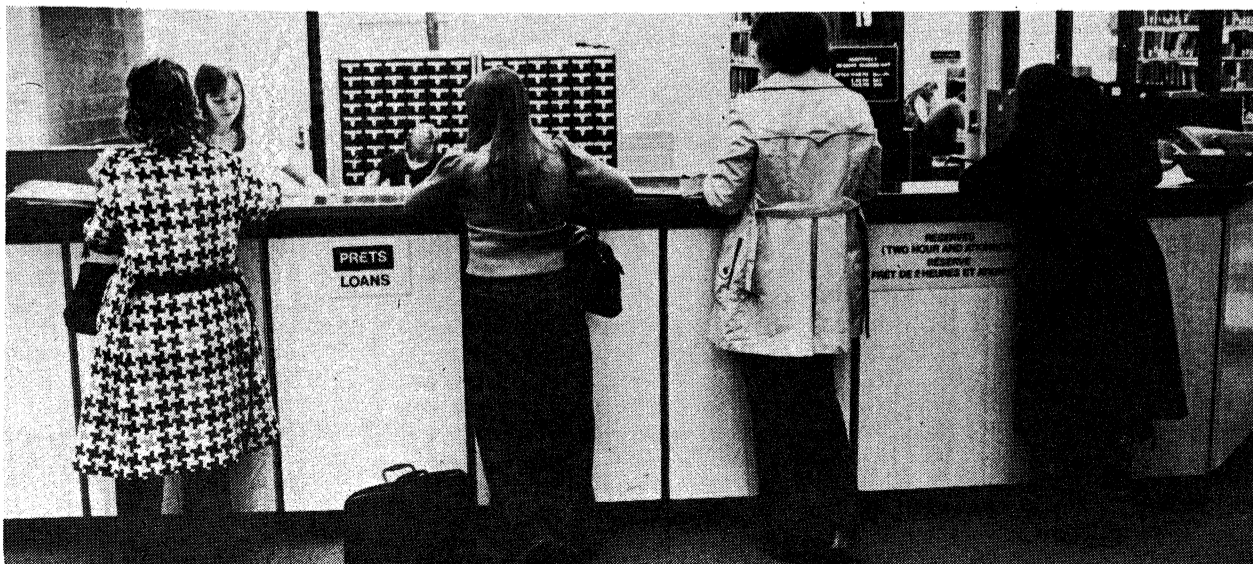
PRIZE: 2 CASES OF BEER  
Submit entry form behind counter in Café or to Ron Stermac or Bryn Jones.

SUNDAYS  
6:10 p.m.

## "LET'S DISCUSS IT!"

Dial Radio 1010 for CFRB's erudite panel discussion of contemporary Canadian events ...with the newsmakers.

CFRB  
1010



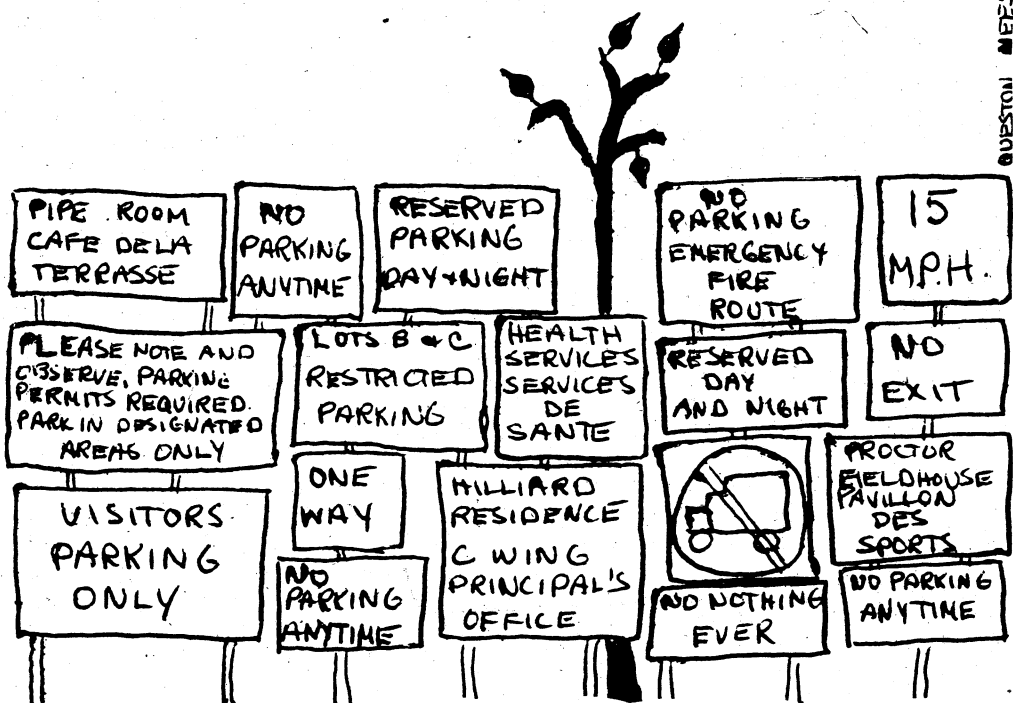
More goes on at the library than just lending books!

# pro tem

Only as good as the community it serves.

Reporters are distinguished by their by lines.  
 Editor and Layout: John Frankie  
 Entertainment Editor: Peter Russell  
 Layout: Barry Nesbitt, Alan Grover, Paul Dowling.  
 Sports: Haywood Hail Bruin, Ms. Stiff  
 Photography: Al Lysaght, Nancy Bloom, Bruce McMulkin, Tony Caldwell.  
 Production: Barbara Munro, Mary Lou Brinker, Charlie Northcote, Liz Brittain, Robin Peterson, Patricia Phillips, Anne Meggs, Jan Penhorwood, Sharon Kelly, Catherine Cooper, Larry Mohring, Roberta Powers, Cathy Scott, Milana Todroff, Marney Gattinger, Gillian King.

AT GLENDON, THE TREES ARE TALLER THAN THE SIGNS.



## THE HILL IS THE PROBLEM

When one of the most pressing administrative facing this campus turns out to be a problem accommodating the numerous cars that enter the gates on any weekday, you have a pretty good indication that things are going well.

Mind you, the problem itself requires a lot of planning and hard work on the part of the senior administrator and the campus security guards. Certainly aggravation and frustration results for both the security guards and the people who drive on campus (as a recent PRO TEM article pointed out).

Assuredly, the crux of the parking problem lies in the fact that there simply isn't enough room for all the cars to park on the upper level.

Hence the majority of people driving into Glendon must take the plunge.

What makes the entire escapade so unbearable is the tough climb up the one hundred steps. Therefore, all the problems in this case would be solved if someone could figure out a way of making parking in the valley more pleasant.

Could an escalator be installed in place of the long run of stairs? Very possibly we could approach Bayview Glen for the use of their buses and have a transportation service to the upper level with buses leaving every five minutes. Even more convenient - all classes could be held down in the fieldhouse and we could abandon the higher ground for a refreshing change.

## GRAB BAG

by Peter Russell

Glendon College staged yet another dance last Saturday night in the O.D.H. For those of you who were there I hope you had a good time. I tried to make it to the 99 cent Roxy for the midnight screening of Pink Flamingos, and although was in line by 11:40, was too late to get in. Next week maybe.

The next morning I happened to be walking past the O.D.H. at 10:00 am, (yes, I was up and about at 10:00am.) As I was walking by, I looked in. There was Tony Caldwell...broom in hand, sweeping up. The smell was so bad it would have given a rhinoceros the dry heaves. Cigarette ash by the pail full...dried and not yet dried puddles of beer, and enough broken glass to start a foundry. The whole scene was so amazing I asked Tony to tell me the story behind the dances. Here's the gist of it.

Glendon College has a Pipe Room committee which is open to all members of the college. They meet regularly to discuss what is to be done about providing entertainment for the student body. When they decide on having a dance, one of the members of the committee volunteers to be the manager for the event. It is then his or her responsibility to see that the show is set up and then cleaned up afterwards.

"Sounds easy," I said, trying nonchalantly to avoid gagging on the smell. "So where's the clean-up crew?" Tony went on to say, that it is always easier to get people to help set

up the show than it is to find people to clean up the next day. As we talked some of his "friends" (I use the word recklessly, as I can't imagine that four people enjoyed cleaning up the entire O.D.H. which included washing those awful looking tables) came in and started in on the 'job'.

Well, I felt then, and I still feel, that it is ridiculous that the student body should rely on the good will of one of its Pipe Room committee members to oversee something as unnecessary as a "problem" with clean-up. Pipe Room board members are there to plan excitement and activity for us Glendonites, not to wash tables. The dance didn't cost very much to get into. Is that why there was so much excrement on the floor? Do people treat cheaply that which is cheaply come-by?

I would like to suggest that if you were at the dance last Saturday and enjoyed it, that you consider what a Brave New World we would have if people, without having to be asked, would simply come around the next morning and help clean up. Twenty-five people cleaning up that dump would have made it a five minute job, instead of one that took more than an hour. Think about it. If I had to do that with two or three other unpaid people every time there was a dance at Glendon, I can assure you there wouldn't be any dances.

If you can help, or if you just have good ideas, ask Ted Paget or Tony Caldwell when the next Pipe Room Board meeting is, and sit in on it. They're really quite worthwhile.

IF YOU FIND MISTAKES IN THIS PUBLICATION, PLEASE CONSIDER THAT THEY ARE THERE FOR A PURPOSE. WE PUBLISH SOMETHING FOR EVERYONE AND SOME PEOPLE ARE ALWAYS LOOKING FOR MISTAKES !!!



## Letters to the editor

### DON'T PULL RANK

To the Editor

This past Sat. night I attended Réjean Garneau's concert in the Café de la Terrasse. Because of the singer's popularity at Glendon, I realized that it would be necessary to arrive well before the starting time of 8:30 in order to get in. I was in line at 7:20 along with almost 100 other students. By the time I reached the front of the line, the Café was almost full and the queue again stretched all the way up the stairs and out of the building. At this time, approximately 8:20, Dean Gentles and company appeared and walked right in.

When so many students waited for over an hour to get in and many were unsuccessful, I feel that it was grossly unfair for the Dean to pull rank in such a manner. If Mr. Gentles feels that he should gain closer contact with the students through attending student affairs, he could do so under the same conditions as the students themselves. I'm sure that he would have established a much better rapport with the students had he stood in line the same hour I did. Yours sincerely Janet Mador.

### COSA DILEMMA

To the Editor

I read with some interest the article on page 1 of last week's Pro Tem. In Search of a Dean. I see that Dr. Tucker in his wisdom has requested his advisory body C.O.S.A. to meet once again to interview candidates and make a recommendations on the selection of the new Dean. I say 'once again' because the same thing happened at the same time last year. C.O.S.A. spent long hours interviewing candidates and then after much careful consideration made a well-reasoned recommendation to Dr. Tucker. Dr. Tucker decided at that time to re-appoint Ian Gentles for another year and then ask C.O.S.A. to try again this year. I have my own beliefs about Dr. Tucker's reasons for ignoring the recommendations of C.O.S.A. but this isn't the time or place...Before the members of C.O.S.A. begin interviews and deliberations once again perhaps it would be wise to stop and consider whether their time might not be better spent doing something other than making idle suggestions to Albert Tucker. Perhaps the job of selecting a Dean should be left to Albert Tucker; after all he will in the end make his decision; regardless of what C.O.S.A. recommends. Yours Paul G. Dowling

Paul G. Dowling

### WASN'T THAT BAD

To the Editor

After reading the re-review of Dick Kimberley, I felt compelled to write this because I don't think my article was understood. I agree that things got out of hand and there were some

people who went a little too far, but the point of my review was that there were people who were really enjoying themselves.

Dick Kimberly is not an artist nor is he a good performer. He does not play the kind of music one sits quietly, with hands folded listening to. People reacted to the quality of the entertainment, the mood of the pub and some to all the beer imbibed. I feel it's a real shame those 4 or 5 who were asked to leave ruined it for others. It's too bad that some of the other students weren't removed as well, but still, I don't feel it's fair to refer to everyone in the pub as part of a zoo just because they were really loose or hamming it up a bit. The evening was no more a zoo than anything else is. It's not often people really let themselves go. I feel if someone who is aware of what he or she is doing, can forget about what anyone thinks and just do what ever he wants, there is no reason to condemn it.

by Sophia Hadzipetros

### NOT TRAFFIC COPS

To the Editor:

I am quite disturbed that Peter Russell's letter to the editor on Security last week was every bit as poor as the article he wrote about. In his usual self-congratulatory style, Russell pleased himself with an assault on Booth's grammar, without giving him the credit for having tried to make what I feel to be the most important point surrounding the security question here.

The as yet un-made point is that Glendon College is a place that is supported entirely by people who would rather go to school here than somewhere else. Why? Because Glendon has a kind of class. There's something that feels good about this campus. It feels like a people place not a car place. We haven't got the best library. We haven't got a downtown location. But there are indeed spiritual qualities that surround the issue of what it is to be "at Glendon" that can be dashed by over-regulation in such matters as parking.

The point is essentially that Glendon is for people and not cars. The Security guards DO play an integral role in the preservation of Glendon "class". They must be porters, more than traffic cops. Glendon is small enough for them to be able to know the people that drive onto the campus every day. They should be prepared to greet these people, and to respond positively to them. If they behave like traffic cops, the people who drive onto the campus will feel as redundant as the automobiles they drive. Is that what we want happening at the gates of Glendon?

Glendon is not so big that we have to put up with parking regulations that seem designed for downtown New York. This still is a people place, but we are in danger of losing what Mr. Booth properly describes as a spiritual quality about life here, and if and when we do, I am going to leave Glendon and go somewhere else. Somewhere that has efficient parking AND a better library. That's all. Elizabeth Coyne

# PALESTINIAN RESISTANCE: AWAKENING CONSCIOUSNESS OF PALESTINIAN PEOPLE



Yasser Arafat appeared at the UN last week to discuss the Palestinian Dilemma.

by Andrew Nikiforuk

Abu Sherif is a spokesman for the popular front for the liberation of Palestine (PFL). He speaks with the force and passion of a man who has lost two fingers of his right hand and portions of the right side of his face (the Israelis sent him a book rigged with high explosives). Abu Sherif explains the position of his people, the Palestinians, this way:

"I do not think the Canadian people, if kicked out by force from Canada to be replaced by immigrants from all over the world would observe the process silently and accept safe borders for a new Canada. I do not think so. And I do not think Canadians would be respected by the world if they did that."

"I do not think anyone should deny us a right that is applicable to him."

"I do not like war. I do not like to receive letter bombs or explosive books . . . but at the same time, I do not like to be treated as persona non grata in this world. My rights I fight for, No one would respect me if I did not."

The Palestinian resistance movement has a very brief and turbulent history accentuated by the machinations and intrigue of the Arab states and world powers. Not only has the movement confronted the state of Israel but also the governments of Jordan and Lebanon. From a few bands of disorganized guerillas it has matured and become the third man of the mid-east triangle. No settlement between the Arabs and Israel can exclude the Palestinians and be successful. It is a claim that has cost many lives. It is a goal that has not been achieved without creating dissension in the movement itself.

The movement has basically passed through two stages; the formation of various guerilla units and their union as a united political front as the Palestine Liberation Organization (PLO). There are indications that the movement has now entered a third stage, a period of purification.

Prior to the Seven Day War of 1967 only three Palestinian organizations existed: the PLO, El Fatah, and the Heros of Return. The PLO had been formed in '64 by various Arab states as a means of maintaining control over a million Palestinian refugees. The PLO was then often referred to as a "sponge to soak up Palestinians." Until 1969 the PLO purely represented the interests of Arab states. It was renowned for its corruption and had not established any bases of communication with the Palestinian people. However, in 1969, El Fatah seized the leadership of the PLO.

El Fatah (the Palestinian National Liberation Movement) evolved in the late 1950's from the Palestinian branches of various Arab nationalist movements and student organizations. By 1967, El Fatah possessed the organization necessary to mobilize

and train several thousand Palestinians as fedayeen or freedom fighters. El Assifa (the Tempest), the military wing of El Fatah has between 5,000 and 15,000 members.

Primarily a nationalist movement El Fatah is dominated by conservative elements. Egypt and Saudi Arabia willingly give aid to this organization. This is in contrast to other guerilla movements whose Marxist ideologies deny them the blessings and subsidies Fatah guerillas are granted.

Yasser Arafat, who is the driving force behind El Fatah, is also leader of the PLO. Because El Fatah is the largest of all Palestinian guerilla organizations its members dominate the PLO and decide its policies.

Thus Arafat has the support he needs to direct the PLO in a moderate fashion acceptable to all Arab states. Yet Arafat does not rule without opposition. His pragmatic and calculated diplomacy has brought to the surface fundamental differences between different guerilla organizations that has divided the movement.

The split in the P.L.O. is fundamentally political. It is a manifestation of ideological differences between nationalist guerrilla movements and Marxist guerrilla movements. The Nationalists represented by El Fatah and supported by the Arab governments favour a negotiated settlement with Israel which would create a Palestinian State on the west bank of the Jordan River. The Marxist popular front for the liberation of Palestine (PFLP) considers such actions as traitorous to the cause of the Palestinian Revolution. The PFLP headed by Dr. George Habash, a Christian Marxist, opposes Palestinian participation in any negotiations. The PFLP believes in replacing Israel with a democratic and secular Palestine, in which Arab and Jew would enjoy full political and national rights. Because of its "radical perspective" and Marxist rhetoric, the PFLP withdrew from the PLO. Ahmed Jibril's popular front -- General Command has also threatened to secede from the PLO. Both organizations have accused Yasser Arafat of compromising the Palestinian Revolution.

These developments have left the PLO under the control of the nationalists lead by Yasser Arafat. The PFLP secession has relieved the fears of Conservative elements in the Arab states that PLO might create a "radical regime in the heart of the Middle East". However this political scenario has not yet ended; it is very likely that before a Palestinian settlement will be agreed upon in the Middle East there will be a Civil War.

The Government of Israel does not officially recognize the PLO as sole representative of the Palestinian people. To the Israelis the Palestinian guerrillas are not Fedayeen but cold-blooded terrorists. Premier Yitzak Rabin has categorically stated that "There is only one meeting place

for Israel and the Terrorist organizations and that is on the battlefield". Israel was prepared at one time to discuss the Palestinian problem with King Hussein who claimed he represented the Palestinian people. (Two thirds of the Palestinian refugees live in Jordan). Such negotiations never took place because the Arab nations have recognized (despite Hussein's objections) the PLO as rightful representatives of the Palestinian people.

The PLO and King Hussein have been sworn enemies ever since 1971. At that time the concentration of guerilla movements in Jordan threatened the stability of Hussein's reactionary government. To rid Jordan of the guerrillas, Hussein started a war that the withdrawal of the guerrillas from Jordan. The confrontation temporarily weakened the movement especially the Marxist organizations who were systematically sought out and brutally destroyed. The rift between the guerrillas and Hussein remains: the possibility of renewed hostilities is very great.

The greatest achievement of the resistance movement to date has been the awakening of the consciousness of Palestinian people. The PLO has provided the Palestinians with an identity and dignity. The Palestinians as a people, no longer regard themselves as a "refugee problem", but rather as a national movement. Their future as a people will be determined by the resolution of internal differences by the settlement of external antagonisms.



"The difference between the revolutionary and the Terrorist lies in the reason for which each fights. For whoever stands by a just cause and fights for the freedom and liberation of his land from the invaders, the settlers and the colonialists cannot possibly be called Terrorist otherwise the American people in their struggle for liberation from the European resistance against the Nazis would be terrorism. The struggle of the Asian, African and Latin American peoples could also be Terrorism . . . The justice of this cause determines the right to struggle."

Yasser Arafat

## COURSE UNION ANNOUNCEMENT

### POLITICAL SCIENCE

Event: A debate between Laura Legge and John Varley, both of whom are lawyers, chaired by Madame Justice Van Camp from the Supreme Court of Ontario, on the topic: "The present numerical imbalance between the sexes in law and politics suggests that both professions call for qualities which are better suited to men."  
Date: Thursday, November 21st, 1974  
Time: 8:00 p.m.  
Place: Senior Common Room, 3rd floor, York Hall.

Everyone is Welcome!

### ECONOMICS

Last Thursday afternoon, November 14, a meeting was held with the intention of forming a course union. Unfortunately, the attendance at this meeting left something to be desired because I find it hard to believe that only four students had enough interest to bother to be present. Although I may be mistaken, I would venture to blame insufficient publicity rather than that obvious social malignancy of the current era, commonly referred to as "student apathy". But this is not intended to be a harangue on that overworked topic but rather an appeal to those interested to attend the next meeting. Among the topics to be discussed will be courses and course evaluations, faculty tenure, future guest speakers at the Economics Club and the course union budget. We would welcome any suggestions so make a note to attend the next meeting which will be held on Thursday, November 28, at 2:00 pm in the Student Union office in Glendon Hall.

### ENGLISH

ENGLISH COURSE UNION

THERE WILL BE A MEETING OF THE ENGLISH STUDENT UNION AT 1:30 PM THURSDAY NOVEMBER 21 IN LECTURE HALL 129

### HISTORY

HISTORY COURSE UNION MEETING THURSDAY NOV. 21<sup>ST</sup> AT 1:30 PM- IN THE HEARTH ROOM

**Why not.**

If you want your motivation to infect others, then there's no reason why not.

Think about us and yourself; then think about what we can accomplish together.

For more information on the diocesan or religious priesthood, contact **Priests of the Sacred Heart Delaware, Ontario NOL 1EO**

# BITCH SESSION: A REMEDY TO MINOR IRRITATIONS

by Donna Yawching

Recently, one or two things have cropped up on campus that have really bugged me, and, talking to several students, I discovered that they were equally as irritated, annoyed, or downright angry about certain aspects of Glendon life.

Realising this, therefore, I decided that my column this week would be an open bitch session, airing whatever gripes and complaints I collected, in the - no doubt vain - hope that perhaps they would be remedied, or at least explained by whatever authority is responsible for them.

My foremost, and most urgent gripe -- the one which originally prompted this article -- is shared by all of the residence students to whom I have spoken. It concerns the latest arbitrary decision made by the Accounting Office -- that of declaring official scrip-buying hours (Monday from 9:00 am to 12:00 am, Thursday from 1:00 pm to 4:00 pm). This, in my opinion is uncalled for and demonstrates a distinct lack of concern for the students involved.

It has obviously been done for the benefit of the Accounting staff, to whom the erratic arrivals of scrip-less students were inconvenient and no doubt irritating. It prevented them from getting their more important work done. (One wonders what is so drastically important, considering that the accounts with which they are dealing consist largely of the students' tuition and residence fees.) Fine. So now that everything is running beautifully for the Accounting staff, one wonders -- does anyone give a damn about what is convenient for the student? Apparently not.

Many of us have classes on Mondays, and either work off-campus on Thursday afternoons (when no classes are scheduled) or else have quite probably made plans which do not include waiting around campus all morning, for Accounting to open at 1:00 pm. In other words, scrip-buying time can be quite easily and effectively screwed. Is starvation the alternative, you wonder? Unfortunately, no.

Not wishing to launch an unfair attack, I talked with the lady in charge of Accounting, and was informed that the Accounting office, with overwhelming generosity, would never refuse scrip to a student, even if he does come on a Wednesday. The idea is simply to attempt some kind of general regulation. In all fairness to the accounting lady (whose name eludes me), she was very nice about the whole thing -- she explained that the idea had been suggested by the main campus (it figures!) She defended her decision by saying that the whole operation was still on a trial basis, and would ultimately be subject to the reaction of the students. From what I have gathered so far, the reaction is 100% negative.

To all of you other students out there -- how do you feel about it? Theoretically, at least, the final decision rests with you. Are you happy with this latest move, or do you, also, find it inconsiderate and inconvenient? For your own sakes, let your voices be heard -- there are many ways, written and verbal, ranging from Pro Tem to Radio Glendon. For my part, I am unequivocally against it. While, to some extent, I can see their point, as a student -- and an extremely busy one at that -- I object both to the principle and the practice of the move.

Criticisms of the Red Rocket's somewhat infrequent schedule, as well as objections to having to pay fares on an inter-campus bus, are totally useless. With the administration's contention that the Rocket operates on a loss as it is, it is reasonable to assume that the suggestion of a rapid shuttle service will not be greeted with unrestrained joy. And so on.

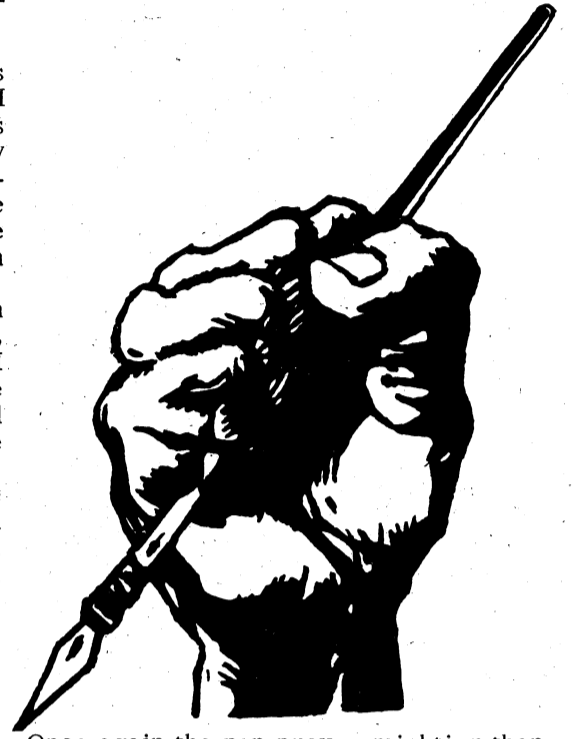
One other complaint which I heard however, and one which is relevant not just to students in residence, but to everyone on this campus, has to do with the number of professors in the individual departments who are allowed to go on sabbatical simultaneously.

In the English department alone, five valuable profs are away this year. In the French department, I think three are on sabbatical. This type of thing obviously makes it very difficult to choose courses and arrange time-tables -- you may have noticed that the most frequent line in the calendar was "Not offered in 1974-1975".

This kind of situation tends to weaken both the strength of the department, and the incentive of the student. I have no idea if anything can be done to alleviate this problem. One friend suggested that perhaps some clause could be written into the contracts. Not being legally-inclined, I have no conception of what this would entail. However, if any solution exists that is at all feasible, it should be seriously considered, in the interests of both the university and the students.

Well, so much for this week's bitch session. It occurred to me while researching this article that perhaps Glendon could use something along

the lines of an Action Line column. If you've got any complaint or problem that you'd like examined, why not leave me a note c/o Pro Tem Office (Include a name and phone number if possible, so that I can contact you if I need details). I may not solve your problem -- in fact, considering the administrative structure which I'll be opposing, the odds are against it -- but I will attempt to speak to the person(s) responsible, and publish the whole report in the hope that it will help or enlighten either you, or someone else who would otherwise encounter the same difficulty.



Once again the pen proves mightier than the sword. Or does it?

## THE LOLO KING -- AN EULOGY OF GREED

Hearken Yee me all men?

Its none but me again - the didactic talkative, son of words  
Come I today with my eulogy on 'greed'  
The guilt of greed it man's most monstrous enemy  
It is this that makes 'upward mobility' his limitless aim  
And so blinden his eyes to the wisdom of moderacy.

Know yee all what was troubling man --

When he thought he was the wisest of all around him?  
He saw wretchedness and poverty coming to devour him  
Even when these did not remember whether he exists  
But because of man's ambition and fears  
He would approach the gods for wealth and happiness  
But when these came, they failed to cure his instinctual yearnings.

Perhaps, there were things far beyond reality he desires?

None has a slightest suspicion of his mindly state  
Although, the blessings of wealth and happiness have not helped  
Now would he transcend light to darkness for his wants.  
Upward mobility, therefore, is man's most adorable god  
When it comes inform of greed, it even becomes his most unmistakable killer  
For one step certainly begets another.

Perhaps, this was why one day became nigh?

That he chosed a market day  
When all were receiving the calls of commerce.  
Our man resolved and made a visit to the Dieties.  
For the cause of 'upward mobility' and of the 'guilt of greed'  
He complained and rejected the gifts of wealth and happiness  
For these were no longer satisfying their expected ends.

The ends now is for a vast Kingdom.

For here he saw the ultimate end for joy, wealth success and all  
Forgetting that one success invites further demands  
And that each of them satisfy certain parts and beleave another  
This, however, he came to know at the end  
For now it was not time for it.

Having become the Lolo King and had control over his worlds.

He though he could now do and undo  
For the power vested on him was not one of meanness  
But the law and lores were still to press some limits  
Frustration! cried our man, How can man become a King  
And yet be constrained?  
The kings, I expect, should have unlimited powers  
Now that this kingly profession has given me few constrains,  
Set it aside, now, I must  
For to be ruled of a King I see not, But to rule of him I know.

It's just that Upward Mobility is man's most adorable god

When it grips him, one step begets another  
Until it leads to some paradox it never beleaves him  
That was why he has to revisit the Dieties  
And make a new negotiation never before made by man

Since the gods are so merciful and compassionate,

"My only problem, was the ordeals of vist," he thought.  
To curbe the evils on the way and silence the monsters  
Having done these he thought the way is opened  
But on arrival at the Dieties he soon knew how many years he was wrong

However because the gods are so merciful and compassionate

They accommodate our man even when they had known his desires  
"What again is your request?" asked the speaker of the Gods  
Having become the King of the Worlds  
And yet could not wield absolute power  
All I would now want is to become the Supreme Assistant of God  
Even if I cannot become that God Himself

To this hearing the Dieties laughed dishonourably

But quickly enough they arose their anger  
Quickly enough they became upset and replied:

Alas & alackaday! Strangeness Visits Us!  
We see the eyes of the Cat on Sale!  
The Child became the Father of his father!  
He rides the horse on motion and his father lashes her!  
What a casual ruthness that gripped heaven?

Here the Speaker of the Gods interrupted

Praising the Gods attributively  
And tending to please himself all along  
And prayed for the sinful soul of man, continues:  
Whereas sooner or later the horse-riser would come  
To tread the earth barefooted and residents of skyscraper  
Would come to the grave  
Why has man always prefer to wear an iron coat  
Is a world so ephemeral like him?

Thereupon he began with trembling voice:

Know yee now all men!  
That whoever wants to become extraordinary  
Must perform some extraordinaries  
And whoever performs some extraordinaries  
Must welcome some physo-threatening strangers  
Then along, has he harboured evils  
Which will stand the tests of his experience.

(This time, Our man has been taken to the Emergent Court of the Gods tried, and sentenced to hell)

Conclusively, the Speaker of the God intones:  
Nothing can greed not make out of man  
Or even instigate him to do  
A monster? Talk little about that  
For it is the simplest picture it can quickly carve out of him.

Wasn't greed that made our man negotiated for the Lolo Kingdom?  
Alas! Here must we pause and think!!!

The disease of greed was the instigator of man to a prohibited destiny  
It is veritably a disease far dangerous than Tuberculosis  
And unmistakably, it never misses the target  
Which is man's soul and the paradox of its prices.

The death, therefore, that kills the drummer  
Is certainly the one that threatens his dancers  
Similarly, the death that kills the articulate  
Is far greater than those that claims the souls of the warriors

The evil, then, that has enthroned Baba Sala to the Lolo Kingdom  
Is enough a lesson for mankind  
It is even more than a didactic proverb -- Isn't it?

A Yoruba Philosopher's Verbal Eulogy of Greed.

edited and translated by: M.J. Iginla  
3rd year student at York

# BRUSSELS SPROUTS COMING SOON

by Barbara Munro

Brussels Sprouts? A play about little green vegetables? Well, no! The title is somewhat of a misnomer--Brussels is the place of the action and the sprouts are the three young travelers stranded in that city on a rainy weekend. The play, which will be performed next week in the Pipe Room, was the first play written by a young playwright from Ottawa named Larry Kardish. The play is in fact somewhat autobiographical and chronicles an actual experience of Mr. Kardish who is Ernie, one of the three young people.

"Brussels Sprouts," although written earlier, received its first production in February of 1972 at the Factory Theatre Lab here in Toronto. The play was an immediate success garnering rave reviews from all of the Toronto critics and drawing capacity crowds to the then relatively new Toronto theatre. The run of the play was extended several times to accommodate the crowds. Since that initial production, "Brussels Sprouts" has been performed by regional theatres literally from coast to coast in Canada. Glendon's production is one of the first ever to be done by a university drama group.

"Brussels Sprouts" is a play uniquely suited to young actors and an university audience. Why? It deals with questions and concerns very common to us all: love, sex, forming relationships and finding out who we are and why we are here. Sound trite? It could be under the hands of someone less sensitively attuned than Mr. Kardish. The play is a product of the late 1960's "going to Europe to find yourself" syndrome and in a sense can be viewed as a period piece. Its effects and impact, however, are more far-reaching and are definitely being met in Glendon's production.

The three actors, Gord McIvor, John Frankie and Doreen Hess were chosen by director Charles Northcote

from a casting search involving more than 30 prospects. As a unit, the cast and director have "workshopped" and rehearsed intensively to try and match the demands of the play. This process has not always been smooth but what intense, highly-charged work situation is? The results, from viewing a late rehearsal, are very exciting and extremely promising. From the acting side of the coin, the actors are ready for next Tuesday's opening.

Technically, the production is ready too. The designers, R. Paul Axford (set) and Jan Oldrieve (lighting) have had their problems accommodating the show to such a cramped and inadequate space as the Pipe Room, but with their knowledge and skill and the amazing efficiency of Ted Paget and eager crew, the finished product will be more than worth the effort involved. "Brussels Sprouts" will probably set an example as to the quality that can be achieved in the Pipe Room. It is striving towards "professionalism" on all levels and the rewards will be shared by those working on the show as well as by the audience.

Several words of caution perhaps should be given to the prospective audience. "Brussels Sprouts" may not be to everyone's tastes. The language and inferences may offend some people and there is the possibility, as yet undisclosed, that there will be nudity (totally within the context of the play and handled with taste). After all, who takes a shower with his clothes on? Another problem is that there will be only 75 seats for each performance and no reserved seating so lineups can be expected. There are, however, SIX performances, Tuesday to Saturday evenings at 8:30 p.m. and a matinee on Saturday at 3:00 p.m. Admission is only \$1 and your money's worth is almost guaranteed.

So, be warned but be at the Pipe Room next week for this exciting dramatic event.

## 'TIS PITY SHE'S A WHORE TOO DEMANDING FOR CAST

by Peter Russell

Hart House Theatre's current production, 'Tis Pity She's a Whore, is not outstanding. John Ford's old play received a modern treatment that destroys any chance at making once again relevant the hackneyed and well-worn ideas that once made it darling. The director, I suspect, is largely responsible for the crime of having had his cast do the play straight.

This, in spite of all the still somewhat entertaining contra-Catholic jibes. The Church is in fact energetically dumped upon by the playwright, but you would never know it by the acting. K. Reed Needles as Giovanni did nothing to enhance his status (with this critic) as a lightweight, totally unsuited to roles which require very good to excellent acting. Howard Clarke as Grimaldi and David Sutherland as Soranzo were equally uninspiring. The greatest tragedy of the play was the appalling emasculation of the the appalling bedroom scenes between Giovanni and Annabella, accomplished by the unconvincing Giovanni.

Pauline Donohue as Annabella managed to rescue something from the constantly accumulating ashes, well assisted by Estee Cooper as Putana, her attendant. Ms. Cooper always brings grace, charm and fine acting to the Hart House stage. She was the woman who did so incredibly well last year as Peer's mother in PEER

GYNT, and in spite of a throat condition that must have driven her mad. Her throat was not enough to hold her back then, simply because she has some of what it takes to make an audience respond. Wouldn't it be nice if all actors had this kind of commitment to their craft?

Ford's play, granted is not an easy one to do. All the more reason to do it unless you have some talent. The story concerns an incestuous brother and sister, whose passionate love is interrupted by an unwanted pregnancy. As a result, Annabella must needs marry to protect her honour. Naturally, her husband Soranzo discovers she isn't a virgin, whereupon Mr. Sutherland comes so violently to life that the first four rows all wake up.

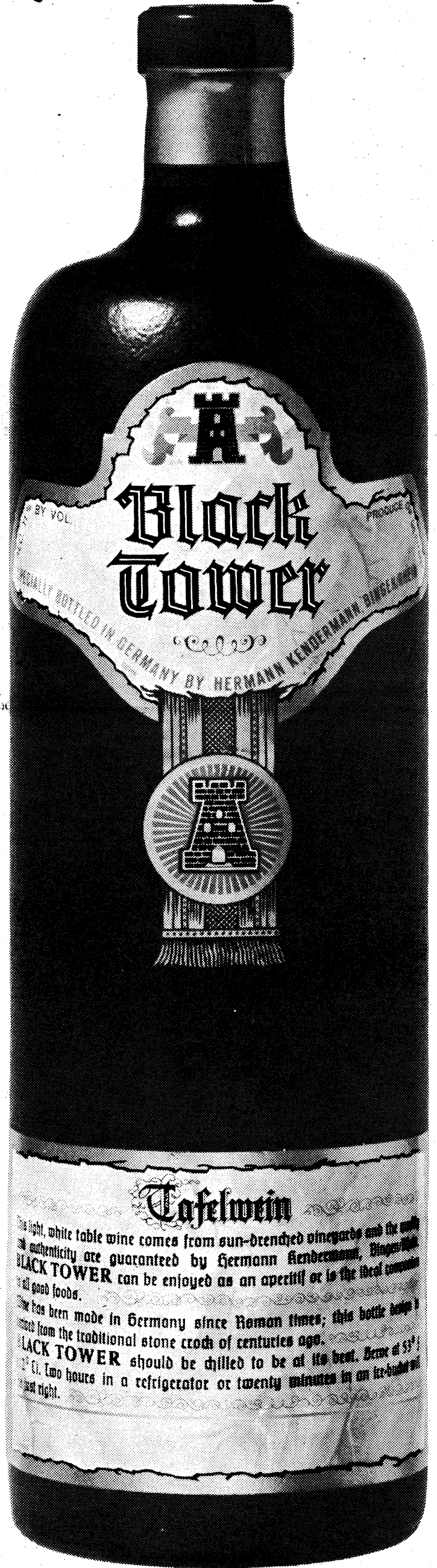
I'm sorry the director insisted on playing the whole thing straight. If it is partly a tragic story, it is most definitely witty and entertaining in other places. There's absolutely no reason that it had to drag line by line for a full three hours. Would you believe they even delivered the last ironic line of the play straight? Supposing it were impossible to mix hilarity with seriousness, it still would have been a much better show done swiftly with much ribaldry. To do it straight requires more ability than the majority of this cast has.

## PLS STRIKES AGAIN

The infamous PLS crew is staging another medieval escapade in tune with the Christmas spirit this fall. The ever-popular "Second Shepherd's Pageant" and three of the horrifying Herod plays are this season's presentations. The cast is liberally sprinkled with Glendonites including

Kevin Russell in his PLS debut as the terrifying Herod. This Thursday and Friday nights at 8:30 p.m. and a Saturday matinee only at 2:00 in the Upper Brennan Hall, St. Michael's College, U of T. Admission, as always, is gratis.

A light white wine in a classic black bottle.  
Imported from Germany.  
Quite affordable.  
Quite unforgettable.



NEED HELP WRITING ESSAYS?  
FAST, SAFE, CHEAP.  
CALL 368-3776 OR 967-5509: KEEP TRYING



Hilary Forrest as she appeared in Chamber Music.

## A COHESIVE PRODUCTION OF CHAMBER MUSIC

by Daryl Urquhart

For some reason or another I found difficulty in recalling this play to mind just twenty minutes after the performance, despite the fact that I had enjoyed it immensely. The only possible answer I can draw to this little dilemma of mine is this: One remembers most vividly, the outstanding features of a past experience. Well in the case of this play "Chamber Music" written by Arthur Kopit and performed by English 253, there were no singly outstanding features. The play was performed as a unit, and an entirely remarkable one at that. Never once did I feel that the play was being carried solely by one particular player or by any particular effect. The simple truth of the matter, as it was apparent to me, is that every person connected with the production did his or her job whether it be acting or technical work, to the best of their ability. This is not to assume that the students involved thought nothing but the play during the entire rehearsal period, but that in actual performance circumstance, they seemed to be earnestly

concerned about doing their best. In reading over the play before I saw it one of the things which worried me most was the fact that for the most part, "Chamber Music" consists of an all female cast. I don't mean to infer that I don't like female casting but one full house of high pitched, chit - chat and argument amongst untrained amateur players can become noisily distracting from the actual theatrical presentation. Without a variance from female tone in the dialogue, it can become uncomfortably intense and piercing. However I was pleasantly surprised by the noticeable absence of this rather unnerving phenomenon in Cindi Fothergill's 253 production. Each character on the stage in her own turn displayed what seemed to be a natural control over the tone and intensity of her voice.

As I said before, it is difficult to find single features outstanding in this play, however, as I think back to when I was sitting in the Pipe Room watching the show, what comes to my mind is the captivating and almost hypnotizing effect that Sophia Hodzpetros, the Spanish Queen, had on

me. In the adjudication of a play festival, one of the most highly regarded awards goes to the best supporting player. This is a person in a minor role who is always in his or her place, never upstaging or creating unnecessary distraction and is capable of captivating the attention of the audience when his or her part calls for it. If I were the adjudicator and this was a festival, Sophia Hodzpetros would receive this award.

Now that I have mentioned one character, I almost feel obliged to credit them all however I shall only go as far as to mention one more player who stuck in my mind as a genuine source of humour and as a result; laughter. This is of course, to all those who attended the play; Connie Ferguson. Connie played the "Woman in Safari Outfit" or Osa Johnson wife of Martin Johnson. What can I say other than she made me laugh: a truly witty performance.

My own personal opinion of this play can be summed up quite simply: I read it and did not enjoy it, I saw it and my feelings were reversed. This to me is the sign of a good overall production.

## CHILD UNDER A LEAF: HALFWAY BEARABLE

by Paul Dowling

Recently, I found myself on a Friday night free . . . no parties to go to, no big dances at Glendon, nothing. Now I'm not complaining; on the contrary, I was glad I thought I would at last have the chance to see a movie downtown, I haven't gone to one in months. Which one to see?? It was a difficult decision but finally, Canadian flag in hand I trucked on over to the Towne Cinema to see a Canadian film; Child Under a Leaf starring Dyan Cannon (She's pretty, but is she Canadian, that's the question?)

After paying the low, low price of three (3) dollars (Canadian) for admission, and searching for a seat (it was dark, there weren't any people there) I settled back to enjoy the film.

Enter Dyan Cannon, a young Canadian mother (living in Montreal) and her lover, a Canadian artist. The

story centres around their love for each other and for their baby. The love affair, of course, is not without it's problems. One problem in particular is her husband a rather unbelievable character who specializes in sitting in the dark, in strangling dogs and babies and driving his Mercedes at 100 m.p.h. through the streets of Montreal, a generally likeable sort.

The ending of the film, ( shall I tell you what happened?) is actually quite predictable, you know Romeo and Juliet and all that. It could have been a total disaster but fine camera work made it half-way bearable.

The theme music is the type that sticks in your mind, ( after hearing it played over and over for an hour and twenty minutes what can you expect?) With this tune running through my mind I left the theatre, unsatisfied. I had no choice but to force myself to drink some Canadian beer at the Brunswick to wash that tune out of my head.

I don't want to be too hard on this film, after all it was quite good . . . for a Canadian film.

## IT'S ALL HAPPENIN' AT THE ZOO

by Susan Elliott

The concept of the new Metro Toronto Zoo was a good one. No longer would animals be confined, like prisoners, behind steel bars. Instead, they would be placed in a "natural setting" where men could watch their activities without disturbing or harming them in any way.

If one visits the Riverdale Zoo and then takes a trip to the new Metro Zoo, it cannot be denied that man has really outdone himself this time. In the first place, the location of the new zoo is an asset. It has been built into and around a valley. One can walk along paths to the various exhibits, or take the minirail when it is completed, and enjoy merely being in the country for a day. The pavilions, which contain many of the animals, look like post expo '67, which, in fact, is quite appealing in the context of the zoo. The animals themselves are easily accessible and one can almost imagine that they really are where the zoo guide book tells you they are. Yes, the new Metro Toronto Zoo is a great place for People. However, I had always thought that zoos were for animals.

Well, of course, everyone knows that this is not true. Zoos are not for animals. How could they be? How could any institution that takes a wild, free creature and confines it in a small area, however authentically decorated, be an institution that has only the interests of that

creature in mind? There is always the argument that a lot of the animals are endangered species and, thus, zoos preserve them. To this extent, perhaps, they do provide a legitimate function. However, when I was at the zoo, I saw such animals as bats, hardly in danger of becoming extinct at the moment, confined to a very small space. There was a tree in the cage, part of the natural look, and I am sure that the designers of the cage were pleased with themselves for having been so creative. The bats, however, did not just hang from these carefully placed branches. They flew, as is their nature, and it made me a little sick to see them circling around their cell and then landing, again, probably out of complete frustration.

Why is it that men have created zoos? Of course, it is very nice for us to be able to watch animals that we might never see otherwise. It is important that we learn about them, about their habits, their emotions, their beauty. And yet, we should, more importantly, learn about their dignity, and in a zoo this is taken away from them. It is a universal concept that man is the top, but he is an animal too, and I wonder what the reaction would be if in the next zoo we had a little cage with a sign; Primate-Man (arrangement into order based on fossil evidence rather than appearance). After all, is man not becoming an endangered species?



### Something to "cheers" about:

Now the glorious beer of Copenhagen is brewed right here in Canada. It comes to you fresh from the brewery. So it tastes even better than ever.

And Carlsberg is sold at regular prices.

So let's hear it, Carlsberg lovers. "One, two, three . . . Cheers!"

# Eyewitness sports

## HAYWOOD HAIL BRUIN AIDED BY ~~MISS~~ MS. STIFF

Good afternoon sports fan, whoever and wherever you may be and welcome to the continuing saga of Eyewitness Sports as witnessed through the glassed eyes of Hail Bruin (or Haywood as I am sometimes called) with able assistance from commentator extraordinaire Henry Longhurst, and the ever-charming, effervescent Ms. Stiff (Ms. Stiff, will you look that up for me please? Thank you Ms. Stiff!)

After four weeks behind my typewriter, this sportswriter has witnessed debacle after debacle and it has never failed to amaze me that the combattants return for more, men and women going to any extreme, trampling on friend and foe alike, for the sole purpose of finding their niche in the annals of Eyewitness Sports. Yet I, Hail Bruin (or Haywood as I am sometimes called) have remained objective and dejected throughout, never falling victim to the continuous threats against my person, for as your servant, this is my bounded duty. I humbly beseech you, I entreat you not to leave me. Yours fraternally

Haywood Hail Bruin

## SPINEMEN ON TOP - AXEMEN OILERS SLIP DISC

DATELINE: GLENDON HOOP HALL

After the first full week of activity in the G.B.A. it has become increasingly apparent that a pattern has developed (The winners keep winning and the losers keep losing and never the twain shall meet).

The C house (and Hilliard) Spineman have quickly assumed a position of dominance (not unlike that of the missionary) in the G.B.A. by romping to victories of 63-13 over the invertebrate Axemen and 82-22 over the fast-sliding Oilers of Bayview fame. Led by Greg 'Romping' Roberts and followed by Gord Chadwick and Amazing Watson, the Spinemen will be tough to beat.

Buoyed by the absence of Kareem Abdul Kulach, Barry 'the Wilted-Stilt' Nesbitt and Brian 'Big Time' Burns, the Axemen also stumbled to 49-9 defeat at the hands of the First Aid and Faculty Flames.

LATE DATELINES: GLENDON HOOP HALL

Intercollegially, late last night, the Glendon Subsonics suffered a close defeat at the hands of a yet to be named opponent. Mike the Devine offered this comment! If a thing goes without saying, then let it! (Well said Mike! Henry Longhurst).

In the women's corner the Suffrage Nets eked out a one-point victory over a nameless opponent on a last second foul-shot by Slyia 'Dutchie' Vanderschee.

Closing on a humorous note; I overheard this tale in a Proctor Fieldhouse locker room.

One Suffrage Jet was heard saying to another about her football oriented boyfriend. 'I won't say Paul doesn't know what's going on, but he thinks the Wounded Knee incident was when Joe Namath got hurt!

Weatherwise, it can be said with some degree of certainty that it will be dark tonight, changing to intermit-

tent light tomorrow. This is Haywood Hail Bruin signing off.

## FLEUR DE LEAFS

Intercollegially, our Fleur de Leafs, the Suffrage Jets of Glendon sports, donned more than their usual attire of padded paraphernalia, in bob-skating their way to a 5-1 victory over the Osgoode Owls.

Coach Frank E. Yofnaro commented that this year's team has more size and strength than last year's liberated misses. Anchored, that is not to say weighed down, by Marnie 'Supersave' Stranks in net and the defensive prowess of the likes of Anne 'Visine' Savoy and Nancy 'Go team Go' Scott, the Fleur de Leafs are definitely a team to contend with. Offensive thrust is provided by Sue 'Golden-Skate' Arnoff, Roberta Powers and a host of others too numerous to mention. I am sure more will be heard from this équipe of equals in future issues.

## HEADLINE:

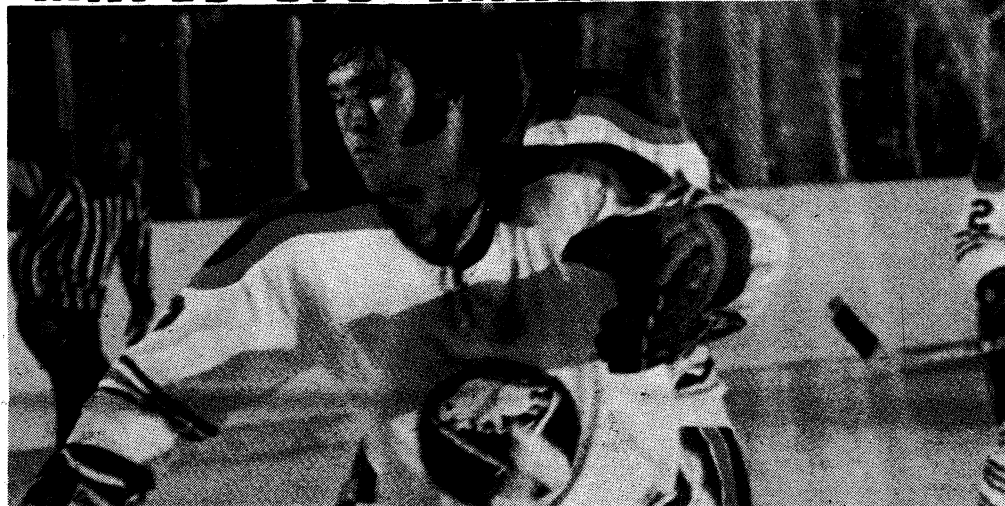
## MAPLE LYS BAKED

DATELINE: LE ICE PALACE AT LE CAMPUS CENTRALE, NORD OF HOGTOWN

Jeudi last, or Thursday passé, Glendon's own Maple Lys notched their first victory of the young intercollegial shinny season. Faced with tackling that evasive foe, the York Old Timers, a formidable array of has-beens, and never-weres, Coach Young had worked his team into a frenzy. With regular netminders Pete 'Hands' O'Brien and Mac Macdonald previously committed to the banquet circuit, Coach Young solicited the aid of one Chumley, better known for his heroics as a founding father of the Bayview Oilers and a member in good standing of the Royal Order of the Soapstone Pipe, eagerly jumped at this opportunity to add yet another feather to his already well-plumed chapeau.

But alas, the York Oldtimers, known to Y.I.H.L. officials as the Graduates, not to be confused with Dustin Hoffman of Graduate fame had ideas of their own, the primary one being their determinedness not to return to the barren wasteland, that compost heap that calls itself le Campus Centrale, nord of Toronto.

Alvin Atkinson, playing coach, executive and by now articulate spokes-



Rumour has it that this young man will be traded to the Maple Lys for a box of popcorn and a pair of Pierre David skates.

man, (for he graduated with a B.A. in Spokesmanship) granted an exclusive interview to Eyewitness sportscaster Henry Longhurst. Here is the transcript of that conversation as recorded in ArmPitt Shorthand by Ms. Stiff.

Henry: Alvin, I no u r knot responsible four thee abcents ouv yoar fellow teemmates, butt cude u pleeze xplane y thee turnout was sew pour?

Alvin: Unkle Henree, with thee KeHell

on thee boil, weer sew eezelle lead ashtray. Capice?

Thank you Ms. Stiff for that superlative display of your secretarial skills. In the future, please confine yourself to your K-tel Record Selector.

In summary, the Maple Lys were victors by means of default.

In a hot flash, it has just come to the attention of this écrivain, that the Maple Lys winning streak has been

coupéed at one, or has been nipped in the bud. (Buds always have trouble in blooming at this time of year). Monday soir or Lundi night, the Bethune Boilermakers vapourised their opponents, our own Maple Lys. With a positively unbeatable recipe of two parts baking soda to one part kitty litter, (That's not how to make a boilermaker, Rye Kooder) the Boilermakers steamrolled their way to a 4-2 triumph. (Not to be confused with a 4.2 litre Triumph.) Poppin' Fresh, the Pillsbury Doughboy, rose out of the oven, for a one-bun, whilst Morris the Finicky Cat, cat-tricked for the rest. Maple Lys scorers includes the Immigrant, Bob 'Dimmer than ever' Dimofski, and Paul 'Hoist High' the Banner, while excluding though not excusing the rest. Once again the multitude of fans was noted by its absence. Apparently they had mislead themselves into believing that this was to have been a home game, and thus whiled away the hours in the intimate confines of Larry's Light Lunches, anxiously awaiting their cue, the National Anthem. Those who did attend showed a particular displeasure in the manner in which Coach Young handled the game, thereby showing once again that no matter how the fans travel to the game they always end up riding the coach.

## THINGS TO GO PLACES TO DO

### ON CAMPUS

Wednesday and Thursday: English 253 presents Ionesco's 'Jack or the Submission' and Lucille Fletcher's 'Sorry Wrong Number' in the Pipe Room at 8:00 pm: 50 cents Admission

Friday: Québechaud présente Claude Léveillé dans le O.D.H. à 20L30: Entrée \$1.00

Saturday: Bill Garret's band in the Café at 8:30 pm. Admission .75 cents.

All Next Week: (Tues - Sat.) 'Brussels Sprouts' in the Pipe Room At 8:30 pm: \$1.00

Saturday Matinee at 3.00 pm.

### MUSIC

The Chimney (579 Yonge St.) This week Stringband entertains 967-4666.

El Mocambo (464 Spadina Ave) Bo Diddley upstairs and The Rythm Rockets downstairs to Saturday. 961-2558.

Colonial Tavern (203 Yonge Street) Bobby Blue Bland continues for a second week. 363-6163.

### Billy Joel:

The Piano Man appears tonite at Massey Hall at 8:30 pm with Miles and Lenny.

### Bill Cosby:

Thursday at Massey Hall at 7:00 p.m. Probably only for die-hard Cosby fans

Lainie Kazan At the Imperial Room this week -perhaps someone is interested.

### TELEVISION

10:30 pm: CBC: Part 5 of the series 'Pearson: Memoirs of a Prime Minister' Tonite: 'The Apprentice'

### Friday:

12:00 CBC: Rock Concert: with Van Morrison, Fresh Flavor and Richie Havens.

2:00 am: Channel 4: a film of Rick Wakeman's recent concert at Maple Leaf Gardens.

### CINEMA

Soviet Cinema: Thursday evenings: 666 Eglinton Ave West: Eisenstein's 'Alexander Nevsky' (1938)

## -NO MISTAKE

545 Markham Road: Pudovkin's 'Mother' (1926)

free admission 8:30 pm.

.99 cents Roxy Theatre

Danforth at Greenwood Ave.

call for movies and times.

### THEATRE

1 Firehall Theatre (70 Berkeley St) Shelter, an original drama set in Saskatchewan in the 1930's. 364-4170

2 Tarragon (30 Bridgman Ave) The Donnelly's Part II 531-1827: Well worth seeing.

3 Hart House (U of T) 'Tis Pity She's a Whore continues until Saturday. 928-8663

4 Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur (95 Danforth Ave.) Macbeth until December 7. 466-8400.

5 Toronto Free Theatre (24 Berkeley Street) Collected Works of Billy the Kid until the end of November. 368-2856

6 Toronto Centre for the Arts (390 Dupont St) The Dumb Waiter. 967-6969

7 Poor Alex (296 Brunswick Ave) Paul Gaulin until November 30. 920-8373

8 Theatre Passe Muraille (Bathurst St. United Church) CODCO: comedy sketches of Newfoundland. 961-3303

(10 Breadalbane St.) Seedshows - comedy different every evening .98 cents 961-3303

coming: Bloomers: various plays at U. of T. Glen Morris Street Theatre December 4-7 at 8:30 pm: free admission. Reservations. 928-8705

## QUÉBECHAUD

Vendredi, le 22 novembre, Québechaud présentera Claude Léveillé dans le Old Dining Hall. Claude Léveillé est un auteur-compositeur de réputation internationale. Il fut l'un des premiers à mettre la chanson québécoise en vedette à l'étranger.

Les portes ouvriront à 8:00hrs et le prix d'entrée sera de un dollar (\$1.00).