

# OXFAM YOU'RE PROBABLY OVERWEIGHT ANYWAY

by Kirsten Nielsen

You're probably overweight anyway!  
That is, you probably are if

you're like the majority of Canadians. How many times in your life have you been in the situation of not knowing where your next meal was coming

from? Five? Two? One? Most of us are fortunate enough to eat regularly, and well. But for millions of people the amount of food many of us consume in one day would be a banquet, and for some, it's possibly a month's worth of food.

On Thursday 5 December OXFAM is asking you to fast for one day and to contribute to the OXFAM assistance programme whatever money you would normally have spent on your meals. All money collected will go towards the world-wide fight against poverty, disease, hunger & illiteracy.

OXFAM-Canada operates under the direction of an independent, all-Canadian board of Volunteer directors, but works in close cooperation with sister OXFAM organizations in Britain, Belgium, Australia, the U. S. and Quebec. It was founded in

1963 as a charitable agency, and all donations are tax deductible.

OXFAM derives its name, spirit and beginnings from the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief--founded in Britain during World War II to relieve suffering in Greece. In 1944 Britain was blockading all of Occupied Europe to deny vital supplies to the Nazis. But the blockade also cut off aid to civilians suffering from a severe famine in Greece. The issue was morally clear, but politically controversial. Should a group of Britons be permitted to send food and medical supplies through the wartime blockade to save the lives of civilian famine victims? Yes! Ever since then, its first cause, OXFAM has never feared controversy, so long as the cause was right. But OXFAM has never been satisfied being only a disaster relief agency--no matter how

efficient it has become at that role. In its work overseas, OXFAM sees that any disaster strikes hardest at the poor. In fact, grinding poverty is a kind of never-ending disaster that robs more than half the world's people of health, hope and dignity--their basic rights as human beings.

Please help us help others. OXFAM needs your support, moral as well as financial. One day's fast can do so much to help those who are dying of starvation. Controlled fasting can be very beneficial. You may even find you like the habit. Beaver Food has agreed to serve broth for members of the community who wish to participate. Tea, coffee and juice are available as usual. There will be boxes set up about the College for you to make your contribution. For anyone wishing a tax-deductible receipt, please see Kirsten Nielsen in Room 259 York Hall.

# pro tem

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## THE LANGUAGE CREDIT - TRÈS IMPORTANT

par/by Anne Meggs

It was brought to my attention recently that many students are still in a fog with respect to the language credit which is available at Glendon. I brought up the subject in the bilingualism Committee and as a result, information about the language credit has been posted around the College.

In case you have not seen this information, I will take this opportunity to enlighten you on the subject. Each course which is taken in your second language - that is, French for anglophones, English for francophones - counts for 1 1/2 credits, if a grade of C or better is achieved.

This means that if you take two courses entirely in your second language, then you can receive one full credit to replace an elective course.

"Entirely in your second language" means that all lectures, seminars, essays, projects, etc. are, or must be done, in the second language; however, it does not include exams. Exams may be written in your mother tongue.

There are several factors of which you must beware: - you are allowed a maximum of one language credit; - bilingual courses do not count (e.g. History 331); - language training courses do not count (e.g. French 151, 152, etc.); - courses taken in the French department by French majors do not count;

- a language credit is not transferable to another faculty or university; - a language credit is not awarded automatically. You must apply for it. The best time is in the spring as soon as you get your marks. Application forms are available in the Student Programmes Office, C137 York Hall, (487-6102).

Any further information on

the language credit can be obtained from Academic Services, C102 York Hall, (487-6211).

I would like to add "post scriptum" that last January a Bilingualism Committee was established as a standing committee of Faculty Council. This year the faculty members of this committee are Brian Bixley (Chairman), Marie-France Silver, and Pierre Fortier; the student members are Kirsten Nielsen, André Rousseau, and myself. If you have any questions or comments regarding the bilingual and bicultural life at Glendon or if you are just curious about what is (or isn't) being done about the bilingual and bicultural life at Glendon, please do not hesitate to contact one of the members of the Committee. You are also welcome to attend any meeting of the Bilingualism Committee. Meetings are held Mondays at 1:15pm in the Fireside Room (beside the Senior Common Room).

J'avais l'impression récemment que certains parmi vous ne savaient pas exactement ce que c'est qu'un crédit linguistique. Alors j'ai proposé au Comité sur le Bilinguisme qu'il y ait de la publicité à ce sujet pour que tout le monde puisse savoir comment profiter de ce crédit. Maintenant il y a des affiches un peu partout dans le collège qui donnent quelques détails à ce sujet, mais je vais profiter de cet article pour vous expliquer davantage.

Chaque cours suivi dans sa langue seconde - c'est-à-dire, en anglais pour les francophones, en français pour les anglophones - vaut 1 1/2 crédits, si on obtient un C ou une note plus élevée. Cela signifie que si on suit deux cours entièrement dans sa langue seconde, alors on nous accorde un crédit complet pour remplacer un cours facultatif. "Entièrement dans sa langue seconde" veut dire que toute

conférence, tout séminaire, dissertation, projet, etc. doivent être dans sa langue seconde; cependant cela n'inclut pas les examens. Tout examen peut être rédigé dans sa langue maternelle.

Il y a plusieurs choses dont il faut se méfier:

- on peut obtenir au maximum un seul crédit linguistique;
- les cours bilingues, tels qu'histoire 331, ne comptent pas;
- les cours d'apprentissage de langue ne comptent pas;
- les cours d'anglais ne comptent pas, si on suit un programme avec concentration en anglais;
- le crédit linguistique n'est pas transférable si on change de faculté ou d'université;
- un crédit linguistique n'est pas accordé automatiquement. Il faut faire une demande pour l'avoir. Il vaut mieux faire la demande au printemps dès qu'on saura ses notes. Les formules de demandes se trouvent au Bureau des programmes d'études, C137 York Hall, (487-6102).

Pour d'autres renseignements il faut contacter les Services académiques, C102 York Hall, (487-6211).

Comme "post scriptum" je veux ajouter qu'en janvier dernier un Comité sur le bilinguisme était établi comme comité permanent du Conseil de la faculté. Cette année les membres de ce comité sont Brian Bixley (président), Marie-France Silver, Pierre Fortier, Kirsten Nielsen, André Rousseau, et moi-même. Si vous avez des questions ou des commentaires au sujet du bilinguisme et du biculturalisme à Glendon (ou à propos des lacunes du bilinguisme et du biculturalisme à Glendon), s'il vous plaît, n'hésitez pas à contacter un des membres du Comité. De plus, toutes les réunions du Comité ont lieu le lundi à 13h15 dans le "Fireside Room" (à côté du "Senior Common Room"). Vous êtes les bienvenus.

## YES INDEED, THE BRASS STUDS

Polish up your Cuban heels and grease back your hair 'cause the Brass Studs are about to rock the joint with their fab rock'n roll sounds. They'll be here tomorrow night ready to raise hell and they're expecting every red-blooded Glendon student (whose liver is in

need of a good thrashing) to be at the grandest bash to highlight the social scene so far this year.

The Studs were originally going to use this concert as a tune-up session so they could be ready to tour North America early next year. Talk was that they would probably contract The Rolling Stones as their warm-up group (heavens knows they don't need one) but apparently The Stones are unable to perform since Mick Jagger has a few other commitments to fill.

You need a night off from

the heavy essay schedule and the Brass Studs will provide the best break possible. Another added feature to what already promises to be a bang-up evening is the food that will be served. Tomorrow is a day of fast at Glendon in support of OXFAM. Fasting ends at 9:00 p.m. and delicious submarine sandwiches will be available at the Studs dance. So plan to attend: 8:00 p.m., the Old Dining Hall, tomorrow evening. There will be food, drinks, and some socko entertainment that only the Brass Studs can provide. See you there!

## RAISON D'ÊTRE SABOTAGED

by Peter Bennett

A general meeting was held last Thursday in the ODH to solicit support and opinions from the College community prior to the presentation of the proposal to Faculty Council. The meeting generated a very positive response and with this in mind, the authors went into the Faculty Council outwardly confident of the chances of a similar response there. As we all know, the faculty exhibited a tremendous amount of responsibility, courage, broad-mindedness, and integrity by showing the issue of bilingualism and biculturalism back to another committee, an until-now totally ineffective committee chaired by Prof. Bixley. Once again this College's raison d'être has been sabotaged by an administration and faculty unwilling to come to grips with a monstrous fraud. Monstrous because for seven years, the College faculty and administration has waffled, hummed and hawed about the issue, saying that the timing was not right, or that enrollment is at a critical stage, or that we must move gradually. Meanwhile we continue to rob the federal and provincial governments of bilingual grants to offer a four-year course in assimilation. We continue to advertise in Ontario and Quebec about Glendon being bilingual when the 11% francophone student population has a choice in his first language of roughly 7% of the courses offered outside the language departments and the body language stream have choice of 6% of the total number of courses in the College offered in French.

and biculturalism have suffered a serious blow at Glendon. The issue is now under his care and so has safely been removed from next year's College budget. (Is it any coincidence that Prof. Bixley, as Associate Dean of the College, is also the Principal's chief advisor on the budget?) Meanwhile the Tenure and Promotion Committee backs the issue ever deeper into a hole by granting tenure at the rate of roughly 20 faculty members per year. Meanwhile, both anglophone and francophone, continue to suffer from an inferior "bilingual" education.

The Committee on Bilingualism and Biculturalism is faced with a responsibility of primary importance to the students of this College. Its first duty is to ask itself if it is functioning effectively under its present chairman. The Committee must have an effective programme for implementation ready for Cotge by the Council's January meeting at the latest. If not, the students of this College must be ready to end the pain quickly and honestly by urging prospective students who are interested in a bilingual education not to consider Glendon, and finally by urging the various levels of government to reconsider their bilingual grants. If that sounds drastic and you want to avoid that unpleasant task, then prod the Bi and Bi Committee at its meetings every Monday at 1:15 in the Fireside Room, until they get something done.

# ANGLOPHONES BIEN TANNÉS AUSSI — AND FED UP TOO !

par Marney Gattinger  
et Cathleen Scott

Chers Peter et Yves: (et tous les autres qui s'y intéressent)

Vous n'êtes pas seuls! Il y a aussi beaucoup d'anglophones qui sont d'accord avec le rapport Bennett-Jolicoeur. Nous voyons aussi des problèmes à propos du bilinguisme et du biculturalisme ici à Glendon.

Beaucoup d'anglophones sont venus (et viennent encore) à Glendon en croyant sincèrement que ce collège est vraiment un collège bilingue. On apprend très vite que le moyen le plus facile d'apprendre un peu de français et d'être dans un milieu québécois, c'est de passer plus de temps au café que dans les classes! (Et pour ceux qui n'ont pas encore goûté l'ambiance du café, c'est quelque chose à connaître!)

Etant des étudiants qui veulent poursuivre leurs études en français, aussi bien qu'en anglais, nous nous plaignons aussi du manque sérieux de cours de français, au département de français et dans les autres départements.

Personnellement nous connaissons beaucoup de personnes qui sont venues à Glendon avec l'intention de se spécialiser en français. Un grand nombre d'entre elles ont été découragées par le choix de cours, les cours eux-mêmes, et le manque de cohésion

dans le département de français. Ces personnes se spécialisent maintenant dans d'autres domaines et même s'ils voulaient suivre des cours en français il est presque impossible d'en trouver.

En étant en troisième année, nous avons compilé quelques statistiques. En voici les résultats: les départements d'espagnol, d'anglais et de français non-compris, en troisième et quatrième années, il y a 152 1/2 cours offerts en anglais et seulement 13 1/2 cours en français. (Ceci inclus les cours spéciaux et ceux qui ne sont pas offerts en 74/75. Nous n'étions pas exactement ravies par ces constatations.

C'est évident qu'on a besoin de grands changements, comme ceux qui sont proposés dans le rapport Bennett-Jolicoeur. Nous voulons ici constater que la position prise par ces deux membres du Conseil de la Faculté n'est pas une position fondée sur une argumentation n'impliquant que passion et sentimentalité. A notre avis ce rapport a été écrit avec logique et précision dans l'intérêt de Glendon en tant que collège bilingue. Alors la question la plus importante est: Est-ce que Glendon est un collège anglais avec une option bilingue, ou un vrai collège bilingue?

Les membres de l'administration et les professeurs de ce collège se sont gravement trompés s'ils croient dans le bilinguisme de Glendon. Il y en a qui disent que le moindre changement mettrait en danger la viabilité du col-

lège. A vrai dire, nous croyons que c'est exactement l'inverse qui est vrai. La viabilité du collège comme collège bilingue est menacée par la résistance au changement. On a besoin de plus de francophones pour ajouter à l'ambiance bilingue ici à Glendon. On va décourager les étudiants qui sont déjà ici, s'il n'existe pas assez de cours offerts en français. Et peut-être aussi ceux qui vont venir. (tant francophone qu'anglophone) Un étudiant français ne devrait pas être obligé de suivre

presque tous ses cours dans son domaine de spécialisation en anglais. On est ici non seulement pour apprendre une langue seconde mais pour acquiescer une formation universitaire.

Peter et Yves ont proposé des changements qui sont à notre avis non seulement importants à longue échéance mais aussi à court terme. Leur rapport ne doit pas être renvoyé d'un comité à l'autre ou mis au fond d'un grand tiroir poussiéreux. On doit régler ce problème maintenant!



Glendon students are entitled to spend their third year studying for credit in a Francophone university, usually in either Quebec or France. To co-ordinate this programme, there to the Committee on Academic Stand- Study at a Francophone University. (SSFU)

This year, the sub-committee is attempting to improve the possibilities of study outside Glendon, by developing contacts with a number of appropriate institutions and by getting as much information as possible on different aspects of living and studying in a Francophone university. Gathering the appropriate information has turned out to be a somewhat slow process, and has not exactly been helped by the

postal strike in France. However, we'd like interested students to know that we are reviewing procedures for the current year, and that there will be an OPEN MEETING on Friday, January 10, 1975 in Room 349 at 11:00 am for those who are considering study outside Glendon.

We are glad to receive information from students who have previously taken advantage of studying "abroad" and the sub-committee has been making attempts to contact such students in the last few months.

Revised application forms will be available soon, and further business of the SSFU will be well publicized.

Marie-France Silver (French)  
Bill Irvine (History)  
David Cooke (English)

## A FRIEND OF GLENDON

by Kirsten Neilsen

For those of the Glendon community who are not familiar with this organization, a 'Friend of Glendon' is not someone who doesn't trample flowers in the Rose Garden.

The Friends of Glendon is a registered, charitable corporation composed of faculty, staff and students. Up until last year any member of the community could join simply by paying the \$3.00 annual dues, or \$50.00 to become a life-time member. However, last year Glendon students passed, by a large majority, a referendum to contribute \$2.00 of their fees to the Friends. The levy was implemented this fall and all full-time students are now members.

Last spring the Glendon College Faculty Council voted to support an annual levy on faculty salaries for the Friends of Glendon scholarship fund. Faculty members were asked last week to contribute a minimum of one-tenth per cent of their gross annual salaries. This is equivalent to a contribution of \$10 on a salary of \$10,000. It is hoped that most faculty members will participate. All other members of the community are welcome and encouraged to join. (The \$2.00 membership fee applies.)

With these funds, and those contributed by Friends outside the College, the Friends of Glendon offer scholarships and awards to incoming students. Scholarships are given solely on the basis of academic excellence and are funded by donations other than those made by the students. Eligible students are considered automatically and no application is required. Five scholarships were given this year; "The Lester B. Pearson Memorial Scholarship" (\$840) - This year's winner is Ms. Evelyn Reid. This scho-

larship was created with the permission of Mrs. Marion Pearson and thanks to the efforts of Professor Richard Schultz an endowment is being created through a semi-public fund-raising campaign.

"The Ron Triffon Memorial Scholarship" (\$540) - This year's winner is Ms. Jewel Thaler. You may have noticed a plaque in the Old Dining Hall in honour of Ron Triffon. Ron was a popular and well-liked student during his four years at Glendon, and was chosen Valedictorian by his classmates in 1970. His death from cancer in 1971 was a deep loss to his many friends.

"The Friends of Glendon Scholarships" (\$340) - Three scholarships were awarded this year. The winners are Ms. Lana Taylor, Mlle Lucille Malenfant and Ms. Rosemary Young.

The awards offered by the Friends of Glendon are supported by the student levy. The only criteria is demonstrated financial need. Application is required to be considered for an award, and from all applications received this year, the following students were granted awards:

Ms. Harsha Raja	\$300
Ms. Farida Khan	\$300
Ms. Brenda Baxter	\$200
Mlle Reine Cossette	\$300
Mr. Michael Devine	\$300
Mr. Wayne McNeil	\$200

The business of the Friends of Glendon is administered by a Board of Directors, which consists of four student and four non-student members. Members of the community wishing to contact the Friends are welcome to do so by seeing either Professor David McQueen, President, Room 364 York Hall, or Dr. Ian Gentles, Secretary-Treasurer, Room 241 York Hall.



### 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!"

# 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. Cartoons: Ron Munro  
 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.

## GRAB BAG

Thursday will be a day of fasting at Glendon. The Canadian Oxfam Organization has approached the Glendon College Student Union with an offer of sending speakers and a film to the college, all of which can be heard in the Hearth Room at 1:30 Thursday.

More important however than the film and the talk, is how we are all going to react to this voluntary fast. The whole idea of fasting is not to show that the Western Master Races are capable of enduring hunger too, but to divert the money and scrip we would ordinarily spend buying Thursday's food into the coffers of the very worthwhile Oxfam Organization. They will then of course feed all those starving people in China for us!

I must say I have never managed to fully understand the erudite economic and political explanations for why it is that we North Americans are enjoying a standard of living that is being supported by our standing on the faces of the less fortunate all over the world, but I nevertheless get the feeling that we don't do too badly. I have always been a victim of ivory tower liberalism, as that is the only alternative to rabid reaction that one has if one doesn't run away from the Western Way of Life altogether, (and that incidentally means getting the hell out of North America in the physical sense).

Well. I have no intention of leav-

ing North America. I am going to stay on here until the food runs out, until I can't buy high-test gasoline anymore, until I can't enjoy the luxury of heating the city of Toronto in the winter when I want to air out my room. I will stay here until there is no more good Scotch. I will stay as long as I want.

But I'm not going to be too honest about it. I'm not going to put on my armband (as we probably all should) and descend on 'liberal' T.V. stations in an attempt to turn the world into a rhinoceros. Nor am I going to spend all my time trying to democratize (whatever the hell that means) the universities, the governments, our natural resources (?).

My intention is to resist the seductive call of the wild. Instead, I will go on a fast and give my Thursday money to Oxfam; not because it'll make me feel better about my self-indulgent over-consumption, but because it will make a worthwhile donation. That's really all there is left for an over-consumer in an overconsumptive society where no one's all the way to white.

Not to let this get us down. I have a great idea. Let's all put on our armbands and have a quiet martini somewhere at around 4pm Thursday afternoon. Quiet reverence... the due one pays an entire way of life. And what's going to make it so worthwhile is that you'll only need one on an empty stomach. Let's hear it for cutbacks!

## Letters to the editor

### EDITORIAL ERROR

To the Editor:

Last week, when the letter of complaint written by members of the kitchen plan was edited, it resulted in producing rather a large error in statistics. The 27 students using the kitchen pay \$45 per 8 months (i.e. the fall and winter terms) instead of the alleged \$45 per month. The total amount is then \$1215. During the summer, students are obliged to pay \$10 per month for kitchen privileges which amounts to approximately \$800. Hence, the sum total of fees is obtained by the addition of those two figures.

I hope that you will acknowledge this error.

Lois Martin

### BANQUET DECADENT

To the Editor:

As an occasional critic and keen observer of the General Council, I would like to congratulate them for what I consider to have been an excellent job under difficult circumstances in passing our 1974-1975 budget. After the trauma of the past month and the budgetary problems of the summer, the Council was put in the unenviable position of passing a deficit budget. In view of the obvious sensitivity of the situation and their desire to promote as full a discussion as possible, their conduct last Monday night is to be admired.

I do feel however, that Council missed a golden opportunity to provide real courage and leadership, by agreeing to provide funds for the Christmas banquet. Every year, the question of funding comes up, but successive Councils have capitulated and continued to provide for a decadent institution.

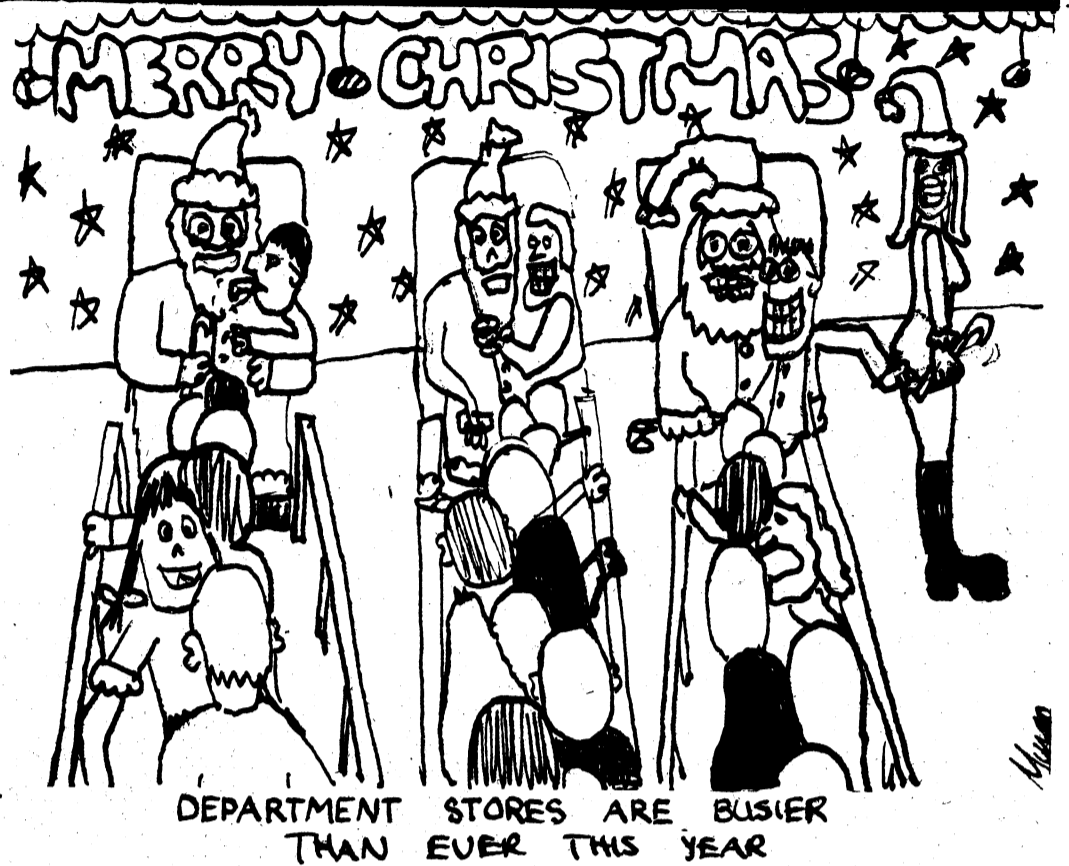
I use the word "decadent" because

the Christmas banquet has about as much to do with Christianity as Rudolph's red nose. There is always a fierce demand for tickets. Yet only between 300 and 350 tickets are sold (depending upon the number of complimentary tickets given to faculty and staff members). Therefore the banquet only serves less than one quarter of the student body and even less of the College community. Those resident students not attending the Banquet are served almost inedible leftovers. The waste in food could probably fill six or seven garbage cans. The alcohol consumed before, during and after the banquet would leave the Skid Row rubbies in the pink for weeks. The banquet never pays for itself. The price was \$3.00 in 1972, \$5.00 in 1973, and will be a least \$6.00 this year. Yet every year it has been Sold Right Out. In short, the banquet has a captive market and could probably sell out at \$10.00 a ticket. But Student Council says, "It's the social event of the year" or "Let's keep the money inside the College."

The Student Council has tried to redeem itself by organizing a fast for OXFAM. That's fine. It allows for individual commitment, but what about a corporate commitment? Our federal government makes massive food grants in our name, and we make our contribution through individual charities. Why can't the Council? I challenge the Council to redeem itself fully by matching dollar for dollar all monies committed by individuals at the OXFAM fast.

I will be at that December banquet, and I will be paying my \$7.00, but I will eat nothing but bread and water. The portion going to pay for my meal, I will instruct to be paid to OXFAM. I urge others to manifest fully the glaring contradiction between gluttony and starvation.

Yours truly,  
 Peter Bennett



DEPARTMENT STORES ARE BUSIER THAN EVER THIS YEAR

## IT TAKES A LOT OF NERVE

"Boy, I'll bet it takes a lot of nerve to get up on a stage with no clothes on and act out a play. Especially since you know half the people in the audience. This is the standard line I have been getting from people around Glendon these days. Some, who haven't seen the play, "Brussels Sprouts," refuse to believe that there are scenes of nudity. Others who have, are curious to know how I or the other members of the cast can do it.

Well, it is really not that big a thing, in my case anyway. I view the situation as one where a character is seen on stage — not me. Though I'm not foolish enough to assume that those watching don't see my person, I am hopeful that they will be mature enough to realize why the nudity is there, what purpose it serves regarding the development of the play's plot, and where the door is if the only thing they came to see was an unclothed individual.

One livid gentleman called the Dean of Students' office and ranted on about the vulgarity and obscenity that appeared on stage. My first question when I was informed of this incident was, "Is he referring to 'Brussels Sprouts'?" and second, "If he saw the play as vulgar and obscene why didn't he leave?" Complaints of this nature are no doubt bound to crop up when the language in a production is rather coarse and the human body is in full view. It's unfortunate that this poor soul is unable to rise above his inhibitions and absorb the important statements this play is making.

That leads into another common question about "Brussels Sprouts" — "What does it mean?" Well for me, it means a lot — not just

as actor in the play but as someone looking at the content and seeing statements about love, relationship, loneliness, frustration, fantasy as a means of defence against the cold cruel world, and on... for me the list stretches a long way and Larry Kardish, the author, has made all the points rather clear. Finding no "message" in the play is evidence, in my estimation, of a narrow scope on the onlookers' part and not a foggy offering of ideas and symbols by either the author or the production.

But being a member of the cast allowed me the opportunity to learn a number of things about relationships that don't become obvious when you see the play, once or a number of times. Being given a set role to follow and being allowed certain feelings and attitudes to follow in that role, it is not unusual to discover how a given person in that situation would react and relate to others. In this play, the interaction is so obviously intense but the way each character will respond, react and relate to this interplay is also obvious. Not only did I gain an insight into the way my character would perform in the relationship, but I also received information on how the others would relate. When I became aware of this, I realized that so clear an interpretation (namely Kardish's), that would allow such insight into three characters and the way they relate, would most certainly act as an excellent example which, when paralleled in the real world, would stand as a favourable manner for one to understand relationships. It was something sorely missed in me and a quality I now gladly incorporate. That is rather an enormous amount to gain from a play that has nothing to say, I imagine.

### Dean Applicants

- The Glendon College Committee on Student Affairs is seeking:
- (1) A Dean of Students and Master of Residence or
  - (2) A Dean of Students and
  - (3) A Master of Residence

the term of office to begin July, 1975.

Candidates must be able to function in both French and English. Enquiries should be directed to E. Hopkins, C214, York Hall, (487-6195).

Applications must be received by January 15, 1975.

# MORE LETTERS

To the Editor

I would like to applaud Marc Duquay for his efforts on Thursday, November 29 to have Faculty Council take a firm stand on bilingualism and biculturalism at Glendon College. Unfortunately, the Bennett-Jolicoeur Proposals were swept aside on Prof. Greaves' instigation. They are now before the Tenure and Promotions Committee and the Committee on Bilingualism. Prof. Macdonald and Prof. Bixley pointed out that their groups were in the process of studying the suggestions made by Messrs. Jolicoeur and Bennett and that recommendations would eventually be put forward to Faculty Council.

This, however, is not good enough. The issue of bilingualism is of too great immediacy to be, in effect, shelved for another few months.

The viability of Glendon as a unique institution is threatened. Whether this College will continue as an anglophone school where French-Canadians can learn English or as a place where students can study in either of the two official languages while being highly exposed to the other depends upon steps being taken now to expand the number of courses and services offered in French.

From 1968 to 1972, when I was a student here, we were told that Glendon was too young and not well enough established to achieve its bicultural goals right away. We therefore accepted a postponement of their realization. Six and a half years later, I am still waiting, not even for success, but merely for positive action. Prof. Bixley on Thursday spoke of gradual change. How gradual can it be?

It is essential for Faculty Council to move definitively now towards a policy of promoting bilingualism so that next year's budget will be adequate to allow for its implementation. Moreover, the new Principal and Dean of Students should be presented with guidelines on this policy.

The bilingualism and bicultural contribution ought to be a factor in hiring, tenure and promotion practices. Obviously courses cannot be offered in French without faculty members capable of doing the job. With Ottawa pursuing its bi and bi promotion throughout the country, funds can undoubtedly be obtained in the future.

One added benefit derived from insisting upon bilingualism for new faculty would be to encourage the hiring of Canadians who are more likely than Americans to know English and French.

Tenure is a good and necessary feature of academic life. It protects scholars who dare to express opinions that might cost them their jobs in any other situation and thus opens to the student a broad range of views. But tenure must not be granted too easily. At Glendon, a large number of faculty will soon be considered for permanent positions. Given the unique qualities this College purports to have, it is not too much to expect instructors seeking professorial status to meet certain criteria especially demanded here.

Yours sincerely,

George Hewson  
Wood A208

To the Editor:

Some comment is required concerning the November 13 letters of Messrs. Hill, Watt, Goodman, and Becker concerning the voting irregularities in the Food Committee and the decisions passed by that body concerning the UFW boycott.

The Food Committee's membership is not published, but then again neither are most other committees' on campus. All one needs to do is go to a meeting and one can find out. Or simply ask the Dean of Students. The Food Committee is no more or less representative than any other committee or group on campus. (I would submit that no committee on campus is representative for the simple reason that they are made up of involved people, unlike the majority of faculty and students.) Since when does a food committee have an ideology and since when has the UFW support committee been a political organization? Finally, since when are students the only members of the Glendon community? The Food Committee is concerned about the question of food. The Dean's decision allowing only those people who had previously been to a meeting the right to vote was designed to prevent "stacking" the committee for one meeting, members of the committee challenged the ruling, but the chair was upheld.

Mr. Becker is obviously upset about the committee structure at Glendon. Aren't we all? He calls their decision to support the boycott "the most disorganized example of committee work I have ever seen."

He has obviously been on few Glendon committees and never Dean Gentles committee. Be that as it may, Mr. Becker makes a number of assumptions which need correction. UFW lettuce is not of inferior quality nor at this moment, is it of higher price than non-UFW lettuce. The Food Committee followed the example of the Pipe Room Board in deciding who could vote. Although the food committee may have had a history of allowing anybody the right to vote, further study will probably show that no votes have ever had to be taken.

I question Mr. Becker's assumption that the group of people who had previously attended meetings were interested in boycotting lettuce. He forgets that the vote was 7-2 and that at least three people were undecided, or had not expressed any opinion before the meeting. Mr. Becker then suggests that the whole decision was totally undemocratic because he wasn't able to stack the meeting. To heighten the folly, he applauds the Executive Council's motion of disgust and hopes that the General Council will endorse the motion. Mr. Becker unfortunately forgot to mention that none of the Executive Council and only he of the General Council was present at the Food Committee meeting. Their motion of disgust was obviously an informed decision. Oh, yes, and the vote? Two in favour, one opposed, and one abstention. Now that's democracy if I ever saw it!

In good faith,  
Peter R. Bennett

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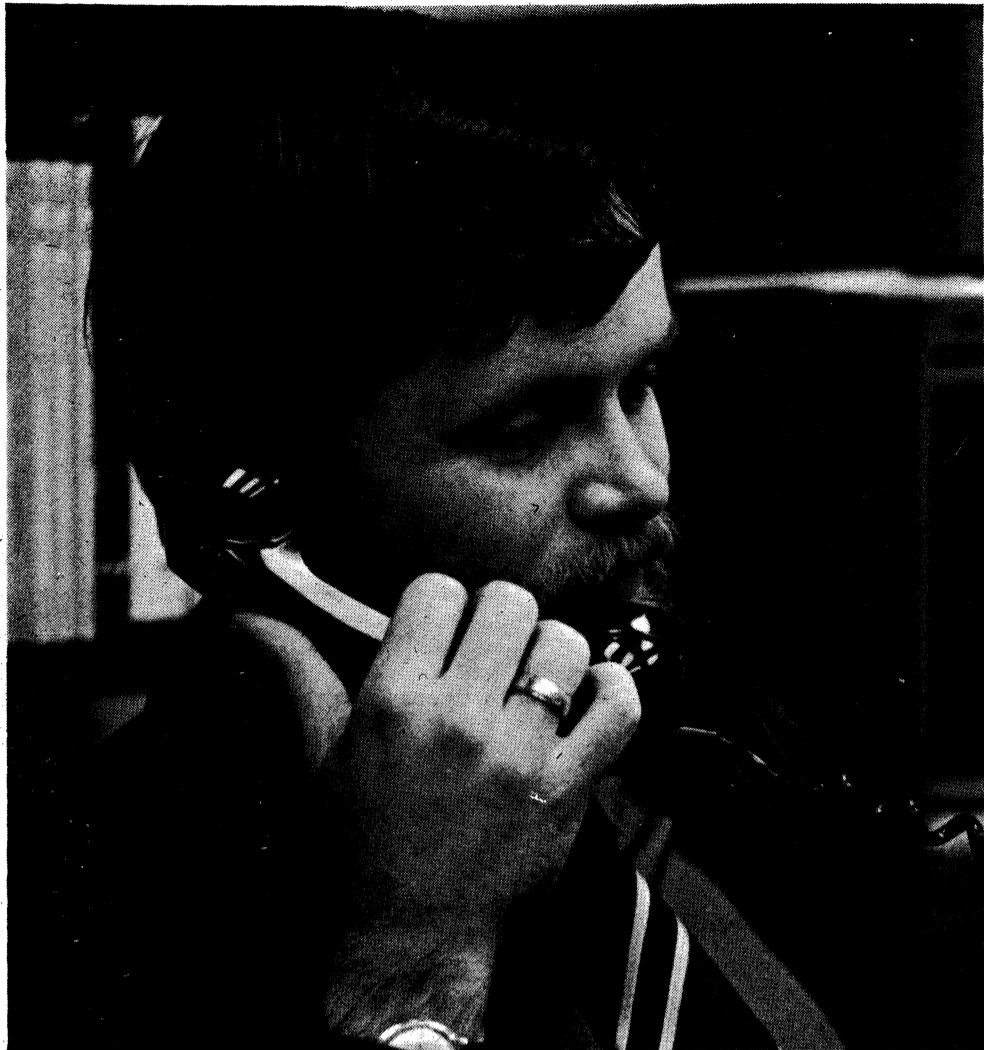
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# HOLD ON TO YOUR HATS—THE BITCH IS BACK



Dean Gentles is seen in an unfavourable light due to his handling of the compulsory non-refundable maid-service fee.

by Donna Yawching

You may recall that, at the end of my "Bitch Session" column of two weeks ago, I proposed the possibility of an "Action Line" type column, and suggested that anyone with a problem could contact me, and I would try to investigate it. I got an instant response from a student who has spent all term hassling with the Residence Office. The student in question was Jacques Plante, and his case, briefly, was this. On his application form, Jacques had indicated D-house Hilliard as his choice of residence. His reasons for doing this were: 1) that D-house, originally designated a co-ed house, was supposed to be granted the "privileges" of the 2nd floor kitchen, and 2) that D-house was not assigned compulsory maid service, as were both B and E-houses. Jacques, in other words, wanted the use of the kitchen but did not want maid service, and he indicated this on his application form, as well as in the letter of protest which he sent to Pro Tem.

However, as Dean Gentles pointed out in his letter of reply, a surplus of women applied for residence, so the promise of a co-ed D-house was arbitrarily revoked by the Residence Office, and the guys, just as arbitrarily, were shunted upstairs, to B-house and the dubious benefits of maid service. In his letter, Gentles claims that "as late as" Sept. 6th, Jacques could have been assigned to another house, "if he had cared to make his wishes known to the Residence Office." However, several students to whom I have spoken have denied the truth of this statement, since their own attempts to switch rooms at the beginning of the term were fruitless, quite simply because the residences were filled. Jacques, in other words, did not have the alternative which Gentles suggests was open to him.

This, in itself, is bad enough, but it could, in a pinch, be accepted as being unavoidable. However, the really objectionable part is still to come. Jacques, unfortunately AFTER having paid the maid service fee, decided to move out of residence. He did so one week after he moved into B-house, and it is a point of fact that the maids did not begin to work until two weeks after the term began.

Jacques, therefore, did not receive even ONCE the benefit of the service for which he had paid \$55.00. He has, ever since, been fighting a losing battle to have his money refunded. It was at this point that he approached me, and with this information, as well as Gentles' own letter of rebuttal, I paid a visit to the Residence Office, to have a little talk with our revered Dean.

Our conversation was, of necessity, somewhat rushed, since, with typical Residence Office inefficiency, my 2:30 appointment had been double-booked, which meant that the Dean was supposed to be somewhere else, with someone else, in what he assured me was a very important meeting. No doubt it was, but so was mine, as far as I was concerned, and the whole mix-up should never have occurred. This kind of thing, however, is apparently to be expected—a friend of mine considers that office and its inhabitants to be a wash-out, ever since the time that she made an appointment to see Gentles, and he never even turned up. Perhaps I should be grateful that I got to speak to him at all, although not for very long.

With typical bureaucratic diplomacy, the Dean managed to give me no satisfactory answers to any of my questions. Regarding Jacques' problems, Gentles reiterated his former arguments—i.e. that Jacques could have switched rooms (already shown to be dubious); and that Jacques had signed his name to his application form, and was therefore "expected to stick to it." To this latter argument, I pointed out that, firstly, one is obliged to sign the residence applications if they are to be valid, and secondly, the application to which Jacques attached his signature expressly stated a desire to be in D-house, and to have no maid service. Jacques, therefore could not logically be held liable for any arbitrary changes that the Residence Office chose to make. The Dean, needless to say, would not accept the validity of this statement, nor would he admit that the Residence Office was acting against all ethics and principles in expecting a student to pay \$55.00 for a service which he neither desired nor received. In defence of their action, the Dean told me that the maid service budget was in deficit, and that, logically, he could not refund Jacques out of a budget that was already overdrawn. He hinted that if, at some point in the

future, the budget paid off, its deficit, perhaps some effort would be made to refund Jacques his money. Two obvious questions arose out of this line of defence, however, and I PUT THEM TO HIM. First of all, was the budget in deficit, and secondly, why should Jacques or any other student be expected to contribute gratuitously—and unwillingly—to solve the Residence Office's financial problems? Was this not, in the very clearest terms, a ruthless and unethical exploitation of the student? I would like to be able to report the Dean's response to these questions, but unfortunately none was given, beyond the already discredited fact that Jacques "had signed the form." My final question relating to Jacques' problem was equally unanswerable.

"What about the student who moved into Jacques' room in B-house?" I asked. "Does he get free maid service, or is he paying for it too, which means that you're getting two for the price of one?" (That last question, I realize, was badly phrased—the Residence Office is, in fact, giving one for the price of two. However, you get my point, and so did Dean Gentles.)

"Well, you see," he answered, "this is how we pay off our deficit—by making maid service non-refundable."

That, I swear it, is what he said, and I was absolutely stunned, for it seemed to me that he was condemning himself out of his own mouth; it was as clear an admission as imaginable that the University was paying its debts by screwing the students. I said as much, and asked how the hell they could expect the students to behave ethically or honourably, with respect to paying their fees, if the administration itself was going to operate on such a totally unscrupulous basis.

"Donna," he said—we were at this point standing in the hall—"I really have to leave. Perhaps we can discuss this at some other time."

"Maybe," I replied, and left.

And that was that. However, quite apart from Jacques' problem, there were several other residence complaints that I encountered during my investigations, and I tried to bring them up as well, during my conversation with the Dean. The major one is, of course, the maid service problem. Gentles, in his letter, claims that the students voluntarily opted for maid service at the end of last year, and that therefore those in maid service areas who didn't want the service were, in fact, in the minority. I would suggest that Gentles revise his claims, for I took a door-to-door survey of Hilliard's B- and E-houses, and of the 60 opinions which I collected, 46 were adamantly against maid service, 8 were in favour of it, and 6 didn't give a damn one way or the other. Most people agreed that maid service should be optional to each student. As the Dean stated in his letter, a certain quota is necessary for maid service to be financially practical. This is, of course, acceptable, but is it not also logical to assume that if enough individuals opted for it, then it WOULD be financially feasible?

Would it not similarly be a matter of logic, that if the demand for maid service was not sufficiently high, then it should be considered as an undesired option, and should be eliminated? On the subject of options, the discussion of maid service also raises another question—that of non-options. For it just so happens that, in Hilliard, compulsory maid service is assigned to the two floors which have kitchen privileges. In other words, if you want to use the kitchen, you are forced to accept maid service, particularly since the original D-house option (already discussed) has been discarded. A plot? one wonders, although not wishing to border on paranoia. For, indisputably, the kit-

chen is in great demand, and it would seem that the maids are not. Think about it.

There was another little fact which I unearthed during my inquiries. In Hilliard at least (I don't know about Wood) there are several double rooms which have been divided, each forming two extremely small singles. The cost of these cubby-hole rooms, is, supposedly, that of a shared double-room, and rightly so. However, I know of at least one girl who is presently paying the price of a standard single room—\$125.00 more than she should be paying, in a double room. She's a freshman, and until recently, had no idea that she was being overcharged. She is quite probably not the only one—in fact, I have heard of another girl in a similar situation, but I haven't had the opportunity to talk to her. In any case, I mentioned this strange fact to the Dean, and he disclaimed any knowledge of the affair, and professed surprise that the student had not brought it to the attention of the Residence Office, or Accounting. I explained that she was a first year student, and therefore at an immediate disadvantage regarding the workings of the administration; and I pointed out that it was the Residence Office's responsibility to ensure that such things didn't happen in the first place.

"Obviously, a mistake was made," the Dean replied.

"It shouldn't have been," I answered.

"We're only human," the Dean said, "we can make mistakes too." (I didn't need him to tell me that—hadn't I just been double-booked on an appointment?) I replied, "Yes, but I don't have to accept them." At this, the Dean bestowed on me what I can only describe as a sad, sweet smile. (I think it was meant to appeal to my better nature, but that's a waste of time—I don't have one.)

"Donna," he asked gently, "haven't you ever made a mistake?"

"Yes," I replied coldly, "but I don't ask anyone to accept them."

In my opinion, his question was irrelevant. He and his office are being paid NOT to make such mistakes. It is also interesting that all mistakes made seem to be in favour of the University. In any case, the one positive aspect that arose was the fact that the student in question, and any others in the same situation, is quite entitled to go to Accounting and demand a refund of their \$125.00. And if Accounting gives you any hassles about it, I suggest that you go straight to Gentles himself, and request an explanation.

I came upon a few other little problems during my investigations, but most of them are not particularly significant, or are too vague and unsubstantiated to be discussed here with any degree of validity. However, it is undeniable that a great deal of shit is being allowed to get past, under the guise of administrative bureaucracy, or what have you. It is equally indisputable that the students are on the receiving end of these injustices, and I think that something should be done. The Jacques Plante incident is an isolated one, but its importance lies in the fact that if the administration is allowed to handle it in the way that it apparently intends to, Jacques' case may end up serving as a precedent, and future students may find themselves caught inextricably in the same trap. This article is written, therefore, in the hope (small though it is) that such an occurrence might be prevented. Before closing, however, I would like to point out, in response to Dean Gentles' letter (PRO TEM, November 27), that an injustice does not have to be recognized and hailed as such by everyone, in order for it to BE an injustice. In effect, is it not true that what makes any injustice even more deeply unjust is the fact that it is unrecognized or unacknowledged, particularly by the people who have perpetrated it?

# WE'RE AT UNIVERSITY—BIDDING TIME—FOR WHAT?

by Doug Graham

Why are you here? What prompted you to go to a university? These are questions I have been considering for a while now. I'm not considering dropping out, because I am getting by, but my motives for being here have been causing me some mental strain.

I could have been an assistant manager in a body shop. It paid well and I had to do quite a bit of soul searching before I decided to give it up. I did give it up because I felt I had made too great a commitment to this place already. After all, I did muddle through the letters, and had accepted a lot of help from people who showed faith in me, and I couldn't let them down, could I? Bullshit. I know me quite well enough to know I didn't give a damn about the people who had made it simpler for me to be accepted. Then why am I here?

Morton Schulman spoke at Queen's University some time ago and told students they were wasting their time in university. He had a point. A guy

with a grade four education can suck sewers for the public works with every bit as much efficiency as a guy with a Master's degree in science. True, the Master's boy would be capable of chemically analyzing whatever comes up, and classifying it as good or poor shit, but who gives a damn? Would your life take a dramatic turn if you knew what constitutes a plugged toilet? I believe Schulman was trying to make this point. All the education you can jam between your ears won't do a damn thing for you unless you can find a job where you are capable of applying it. Is he right? If you think he is, what are you doing here? I have been told the only jobs with guaranteed openings for university educated students are dentistry and undersea work (marine biology and so on). So if you're not writing essays on gum disease or chumming around with sea turtles, your future doesn't look too bright.

Schulman advises students to go out in the world and make a million dollars. It's no big thing to him. He's already done it, and he says anyone can. But if you all had a million

dollars, there would still be many around busting their ass to make a billion. It's the way we are. As far as I'm concerned, there are enough people around telling us that university is worthless from a practical standpoint, and indeed many students know it already, so Schulman should stick to his chicken fights and cap pistols that will blow a hole in your head, and leave me alone. Besides, if he had been doing what he is paid for doing, he wouldn't even have been at Queen's University.

Some come to university in pursuit of a degree. There are those that get a thrill from being able to take up a whole line writing their name with a string of letters behind it. It looks impressive, but men who are honoured with degrees from university can do the same thing without four or five years work. I could send fifty dollars to Tijuana and I could take up a line writing my name. So if you came here for a degree, look through the ad sections of almost any magazine, and if you've got a little money socked away, you can get your degree by the end of the month. You even have a

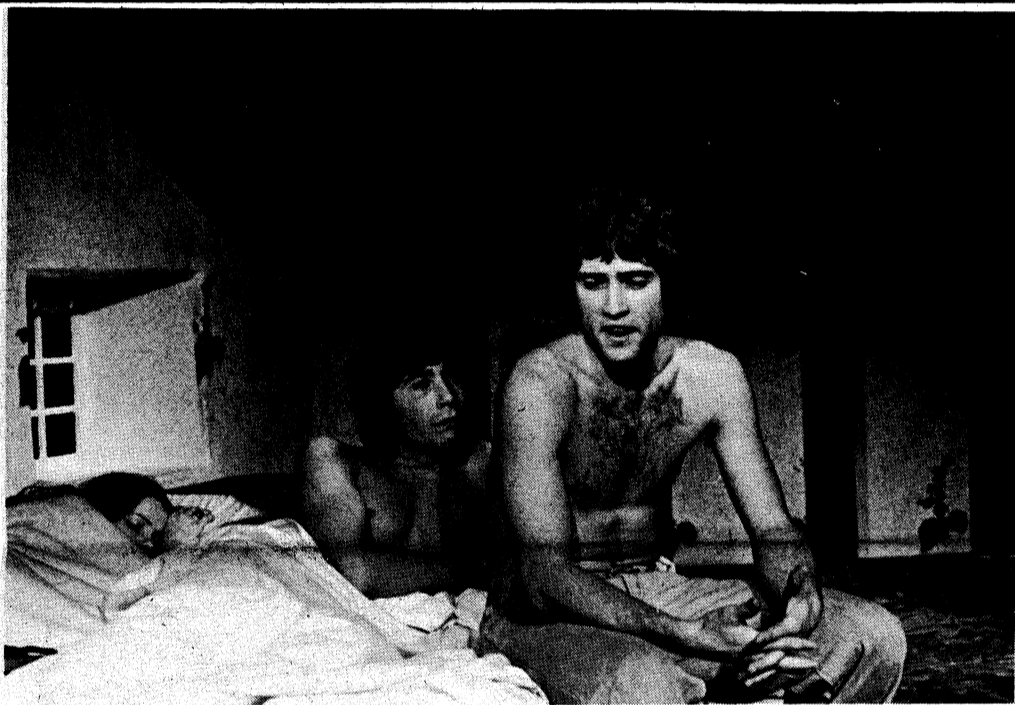
choice of degrees and schools. I have seen a few, and they are every bit as official looking as the one you put on the black house coat and the flat hat for.

If you're anything like me you probably feel depressed by now. This has been but another reminder of what people seem to be constantly telling you.

I believe the real value anybody derives from this place must come from within. You have to realize that there are a lot of things you don't know that you want to know. This is all that matters. The graduating mark you get from university doesn't mean a damn thing. The degree is only important to the individual ego. You must be here to know more than you know now. You're fooling yourself if you had any other reason, and you are wasting your time.

I don't give a damn about the marks I get. As long as I pass, so I can keep on, I'll be happy. They can mail my degree to my mother, since she will likely have more pride in it than I would.

Why are you here? Think about it.



The emotion of "Brussels Sprouts" is captured in this moving scene.

## BRUSSELS SPROUTS LAUDED

by Daryl Urquhart

BRUSSELS SPROUTS a play by Larry Kardish is about three young people roaming through Europe whose paths meet for one brief moment and then continue on as before. It concerns the freedom, happiness and anxiety of a traveller who must live for the moment and then forget it once it has passed. The setting is an attic hotel room in Brussels and the actions are those of freedom lovers or just lovers. Most of the play is acted without clothing and the most useful properties are beds. This brings me to the question of nudity in theatre, which I aim at the director Charles Northcote.

There are two methods in which one can present nudity effectively on a stage. The first is with refined taste; that is not abusing or mistreating the naked body with respect to sex or love. The second is to carefully reserve it for key moments when its effects will be most powerful. The latter unfortunately, I feel to be the problem in Mr. Northcote's edition of Brussels Sprouts. I thought that although the characters are constantly jumping in and out of bed in this play, an undergarment of some sort might have been a good idea until the final block when all three characters lay in bed together. The point here is that nudity can be effective and additive to a play if used only when necessary, but if employed constantly throughout a play it can have an adverse effect and actually become a deterrent factor to the overall production. One becomes aware of the three naked people on stage rather than the characters themselves, in this case, Moby, Ernie and Charlotte.

Apart from this my most respectful compliments go to the director

Charles Northcote, whose ability I admire immensely. Of all directors, the very best are people who give the actors working room in which to develop their own characters, and of course aid by adding certain directional guidance. A director who lays down the character point blank and molds the player to his idea, often ends up with an emotionless robot carrying out computer card orders. This was definitely not the evident case in Thursday night's performance of "Brussels Sprouts." The players apparently flowed freely within their own images and were in fact quite believable.

John Frankie from the pain of his "deep" shoulder scrape to the enthusiasm of hopping into bed with the lovely Charlotte, held a character so natural that I found myself looking to him as a mediator for the play. I found it easy to understand him and sympathize with him, and therefore he became very real to me. This I found to be his most commendable attribute. I did find though that John should be careful of his voice. At times it seemed a bit strained and over-emphasized.

Doreen Hess in the role of the fun-loving, almost-childish Charlotte, was exactly that. As Moby once insinuated in the play, she was a dream come true. She seemed to me to have been a girl brought up in a staunchly conservative background who, when reaching a point where her parents would let her cross the street alone, took extreme use of every liberty given and experienced a life which she dreamed of, when in the days past she was overprotected by her parents. Of definite Elizabethan characteristics,

able to change in a moment, she could hold the audience with her playful freewheeling mood to any extent she desired. Then in a split second, drop them flat in a change of face, as she made evident that her life was little more than a catalytic dreamworld which would soon burst with the passing of the weekend. From a dream to reality and back to a dream again, Doreen Hess' portrayal of Charlotte was the ideal touch of femininity needed to complete this play.

Last on the list of characters in the play but most definitely not the least, is Ernie played by Gordon McIvor. His was a performance of brilliant stage maneuverability. He seemed a wizard of improvisation and a master of speech and character. If I were to choose a high point in the play, it would most certainly concern Gordon McIvor. In his portrayal of Ernie, I saw an evidently wealthy young man of private schooling who suffers from much the same problem as Charlotte, only to a more extensive degree. Inhibited by his parents' morals, he fought a confusing struggle to live and became the here-and-now leaving the past as a memory. Gordon McIvor made this struggle and its victory a moving, memorable experience.

One cannot talk of this play without commending the high quality of work accomplished by the technical crew

under the direction of Ted Paget. Lightning, thunder and rain were never so real. Paul Axford, an obvious genius at artistic design, created an attic apartment with an atmosphere which could do nothing else but lend fully to the pretense of the play. An outstanding factor in any performance, the set can often make or break the final production. One property out of place or one trait unsuitable, a set becomes a mere backdrop behind gestures on a stage. Congratulations to Paul Axford for not allowing this to happen.

And what Brussels hotel room is complete without the music of a piano filtering through the walls from the beer parlour downstairs? Phil Booth, live at the keyboard backstage, must surely be commended for creating a mood approaching perfection, and for adding it so subtly to an already ideal scene.

As you may have already gathered in earlier parts of this review, nudity is not one of my favorite theatrical gimmicks. Despite my efforts to look beyond this factor in "Brussels Sprouts," I could not help but be disturbed by its presence. Apart from this though, I found myself at the hands of a group of players and crew members genuinely dedicated to the final production. I sometimes wonder how much more talent is yet to be discovered in this College.

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# WHAT THE NEW YEAR HOLDS

A prime concern of every university and college student centers around the campus pubs and their liquor licences. At Glendon, the granting of a licence will be the final act in a three-year drama which will end the system of daily (\$15) banquet permits. However, as of January 1, 1975, those permits will no longer be issued to campuses, necessitating that we possess our club licence by that date. In company with that licence will be regulations that will require changes on both the pub and entertainment front at Glendon.

The Cafe's seating capacity of 88 will be enforced by a door person between the hours of 6:00 p.m. and midnight: his duties will be to check identification and control both entrance to and egress from the Cafe once capacity has been reached. A set of HOUSE RULES will also be adopted, including the following: the Cafe will comply with all L.L.B.O. regulations, and each member will be permitted to sign in one guest only.

Similar rules will apply to the O.D.H. functions. The capacity level will be perhaps less than what some people have been accustomed to in the past. Therefore, admittance can only be guaranteed by prompt arrival. It is hoped that few people will be disappointed. As a final word, groups wishing to hold benefits (dances, for example) will be required to employ the staff of either Beaver or the Cafe in order to

maintain maximum efficiency. With respect to campus entertainment, there will be a marked difference in admission prices next term. We both feel that the past situation has been very unrealistic in terms of the quality of entertainment presented and the prices charged. The minimum charge for any Cafe performer will be \$1.00: a tentative proposal is that the show will be offered two consecutive evenings in order to accommodate everyone. Dining Hall functions will require a minimum of \$1.75, a move that is very realistic, given the prices charged by bars, pubs, high-schools and, of course, entertainers. The Pipe Room can no longer afford, nor should it be required to absorb huge deficits from the presentation of good calibre entertainment. (As an afterthought, universities are going to be required to submit a list of their proposed entertainers for approval by the Liquor Board.)

Despite the changes outlined above, we are confident that second term can be very successful with your co-operation. For the root of our problem hinges upon the fact that we lack adequate pub facilities for the number of residence students as well as the overall enrollment, a number which is increasing every year. So until funds are available, we must make the best of our situation. Again we ask for your assistance and understanding.

## ROGER FURZE COMING

This is a message to all the music lovers of Glendon College and to anyone else who wants to read the message. On Saturday, December 7 the Pipe Room Board will present Roger Furze in the Cafe. Mr. Furze is a versatile musician, offering a varied selection of musical treats. Born in England, he moved to Montreal, bringing with him the magic British flair so attractive in today's musicians and mixing it with the passionate tones so prevalent in the belle ville. He now resides in Brampton where he finds the quiet life relaxing and motivating. Roger has been playing guitar since he was 13, and to date has played throughout Ontario and in many European coffee houses. Currently negotiating a recording contract, Furze hopes to attain the prestigious position of a pop recording artist. He'll be here Saturday, December 7 at 8:30pm in the Cafe. The price of admission is a mere 75 cents.

Le Comité sur le Bilinguisme  
et  
l'Association des Etudiants  
vous invitent à venir discuter de la  
MOTION BENNETT-JOLICOEUR  
le jeudi 5 décembre 1974  
à 13h15 dans O.D.H.

Nous encourageons vivement les  
étudiants, le corps enseignant et le  
personnel à venir participer au débat.

The Bilingualism Committee  
in cooperation with  
The Glendon College Student Union  
invites you to an open forum  
to discuss the  
BENNETT-JOLICOEUR PROPOSAL  
Thursday, December 5, 1974  
1:15pm in the O.D.H.

It is hoped that ALL members of  
the Glendon community will attend  
in order to express their opinions  
on this very important issue.

# MAKIN' THE MEAN SCENE

## on campus

Wednesday: There will be an emergency meeting of the Glendon College UFW support committee at 4:30 p.m. in the Hearth Room.

Il y aura un réunion d'urgence du comité de soutien aux travailleurs agricoles du Collège Universitaire Glendon à 16h30 dans le Hearth Room.

### LECTURE

For Those who Missed the First One  
There will be another lecture and film showing by Kim Ondaatje, Wednesday, December 4, at 7:30 p.m. in the Art Gallery. All welcome.

Thursday: Brass Studs in the ODH  
Saturday: Roger Furze sings folk in the Cafe at 8:30 p.m., 75 cents admission

## music

GEORGE HARRISON: two concerts at the Gardens on Friday  
SERGIO MENDES: for 10 days at the Royal York, beginning Thursday. The Colonial (203 Yonge Street); Muddy Waters to Saturday; 363-6168. El Mocambo (464 Spadina Avenue); The Good Bus, to  
The Chimney (379 Yonge Street); Chris Kearney entertains; 967-4666.

## movies

99-cent Roxy, Danforth at Greenwood Subway, 461-2401;

Thursday: Romeo and Juliet at 7:00pm  
Murmur of the Heart at 9:20pm.

Friday: Mondo Cane #1 at 7 and 10:00pm, Mondo Cane #2 at 8:35pm.

Saturday: Fearless Vampire Killers at 7 and 10:10pm, Seven Faces of Dr. Lao at 8:30pm, Pink Flamingos at 12:00 midnight.

Monday: Some Like it Hot at 7 and 10:35pm, The Misfits at 8:55pm.

Tuesday: Travels with My Aunt at 7 and 10:50pm, The Boyfriend at 9:00.

## theatre

Firehall Theatre (70 Berkley St.): 'Shelter' 364-4170  
Tarragon Theatre (30 Bridgman Ave.) 'The Donnelly's, Part II' 531-1827  
Théâtre du P'tit Bonheur (95 Danforth Ave.) 'Macbeth' 466-8400  
Toronto Free Theatre (24 Berkley St.) 'Collected Works of Billy the Kid' 368-2856  
Théâtre Passe Muraille (Bathurst St. United) 'Sickness, Death and Beyond the Grave'  
Théâtre Passe Muraille (315 Dundas St. E.): 'Brutal Paradise' 961-3303  
Factory Theatre Lab (207 Adelaide St.) 'Hurrah for Johnny Canuck' 864-9971  
St. Lawrence Centre Theatre (27 Front St. E.) 'The Rivals' 366-7723

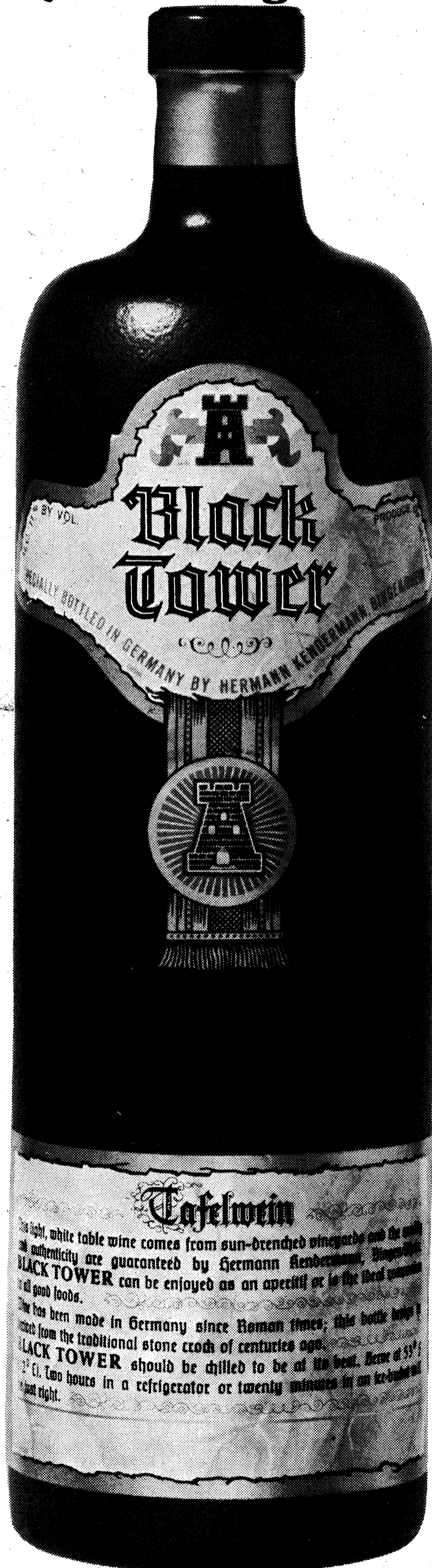
## television

Wednesday: 10:30 pm CBC: Part VII of Pearson: Memoirs of a Prime Minister (London 1939-41)

Thursday: 1:00 am Channel 4 Dick Cavett's sole guest is David Bowie  
Friday: Midnite CBC: Rock Concert with Seals and Crofts.

1:00 am Midnite Special with Kiki Dee Band In Concert with Sly, Rush and Donovan.

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



# EYEWITNESS sports PART OF LIFE AT GLENDON

Good afternoon sports afficianados, or afficianados of sport as the case may be, and welcome to Eyewitness Sports, brought to you by Hail Bruin (or Haywood as I am sometimes called), the K-Tel Record Selector aided by Ms. Stiff and my friend and yours, Henry Longhurst, on the road, reporting from Bunny Rabbit Run, nord of Toronto, the Queen City.

After only six but less than ten weeks behind my Smith-Corona (not to be confused with my I.B.M. Selectric which currently resides in Benny's Pawn and Hawk Shop), I, Hail Bruin (or Haywood as Tom Don calls me) can say with some confidence that I will truly cherish the upcoming Christmas Vacances which are fast approaching. This is not to say that I have not truly enjoyed my respite on this somewhat less-than-idyllic campus. For it takes all kinds of people to make the world: right-handed, left-handed and underhanded. It is true though that the unrelenting pressures of journalising for a large metropolitan daily have taken their toll on this previously unsuspecting soul. Yet I have contracted my skills for the duration of this annee, Editor Yofnaro, I will not fail you. Onward old wolf, Hail Bruin (or Haywood as I sometimes sign my cheques) your reading and viewing public awaits you.

## LE ICE PALACE LE CAMPUS CENTRAL SUD

de nord pole (not to be confused with that Southern Pole, Kareem Abdul Kulach)

Upon entering this edifice, one immediately notices that its similarities to a barn are

striking, if not identical. Hereafter, this column will refer to it as Le Cow Palace ou The Barn des Vaches.

## LE COW PALACE LE BARNYARD CENTRAL NORD OF TOR

Wednesday of semaine last or Mercredi of week passe a game of supreme importance was to have transpired. It soon became evident however that this contest had indeed already been recorded in the pages of Eyewitness Sports, and therefore it was decided, that the outcome would remain as previously stated (see Pro Tem, Nov. 25, Eyewitness Sports - none of the sports all of the time, Vol. 1).

To refresh your memory and mine, recall that our Fleur de Leafs, sifted their way to victory over a deflowered opponent, the Bethune Bisquicks and it also was rumoured that on an identical date they had cakewalked triumphantly over the McLaughlin Monarchs, or could it have been the Stong Shortbreaders? (Regardless, they were so light and moist you could cut them with a feather:

Duncan Hines). Thus, it is an undeniable truth, that our Flow-through Favourites, the titans of team-time, were victors on no less than two layers and in no more than three. In summation they iced their way to victory (with a combination of one part Philadelphia Cream Cheese to two parts default). Tune in next week as Fleur de Leafs do batter with the Winter Waffleirons.

## Jensen's Jockettes

On Monday, November 25, Jensen's Jockettes gathered down below anxiously awaiting the arrival of Chris Columbus and Marie Curie and their cohorts from the hoop-hall of the north pole (or south, depending on where you're standing). Unfortunately, due to a faulty compass and a ray that went astray Chris and Marie never made it.

However, on Wednesday, November 27, Peter was heard to say, "Hit the road, Jocks." Not wanting to let him down, we did (hit the road, that is). Ten courageous women braved all kinds of hardships in order to make it up to main campus to do battle with Stong in hoop-hall. Stong had lost their sting, but the buzz was still there.

Final result Jensen's Jockettes - 30, Bee's Knees - 6.

Re: Haywood Hail (Bruin to some) from the porous-as-a-flow-thru-tea-bag defence. The only grounds you have for making a statement such as this are weak coffee ones.



The Maple Lys will resume play on Friday, Dec. 6, 5:30 Le Campus Central.

## GLENDON HOOP BALL OILERS DOWN AXEMEN BY 3 PINTS

Last Wednesday, the Bayview Oilers and the Axemen from A-House entered the confines of a capacity-filled Proctor Fieldhouse gymnasium in a battle to determine who would next be the laces of the unbeaten and league leading boys from CMCC. It was hope of all present that it would be their equipe to break the string.

Sunk by the presence and previously buoyed by the absence of Porky Haddon, the Axemen were doomed from the outset. It was their hope that Porky Haddon would be declared ineligible due to his immigrant status. But alas, fate was not to be so kind to our Lumberjocks, and Porky donned their colours as unexpected.

Although the Oilers were without GBA rookie of the year candidate Mike the Devine, the return of GBA veteran Glen E. Jones (not to be confused with Glenny Jones, his archrival and sometimes don of E house) more than filled the gap. The shooting of Big-Time "Burns" kept the Axemen out of the game long enough for George "Big Band" Hewson to keep them in it, until the margin of victory over defeat was left in the hands of the egg-timer. Led by the waltzing wizardry of Ernie G. Picard, the inimitable technique from Mozambique exhibited by the Puerto

Rican Pistol, Juan Benique, and the ambivalent artistry of D. Artis Sullivan, the Oilers were never in doubt of their ability to grind the pulp out of the Axeman. Yet it was the aforementioned Porky Haddon who was to decide this feature matinee match. With the Axeman sporting a two-point lead and Ernie G. sporting the season's latest in fashion, Porky chanced upon the floor. Mumbling something about a Pim's party, or was it a party on a pin, he stumbled about with the ball warning the Oilers of his approach. Unfortunately, he failed to warn the Axeman of his intended actions or of their impending demise. Porky gave us this description of his final appearance on the floor. "While strolling down the floor one day, in my merry, merry, merry old way, I was taken by surprise by a cricket bat in strange disguise and to my dismay I gave the game away." Porky has informed this reporter that in the future he will confine his activities to things that go 'hump in the night'! Barry 'the Wilted Stilt' Nesbitt offered a somewhat different interpretation of the outcome - "We were not accepting." That's all from the Glendon Hoop Hall for this week, folks. Final score: Oilers 28, Axeman 25.

## BUNNY RABBIT RUN NORD OF TOR

Warmed by my ever-present hip-flask, this is Literary Longhurst reporting to you on the plethora of activities which have resulted from the sudden accumulation of snowflakes, during the last few hours. Lorne 'the Student' Prince and Tom 'the Belgian Bomber' Lietaer, convenors of the BDDETS, (Glendon

and District Downhill Beaver Traying Society) announced that club activities would soon resume. It is assumed that this will include the usual pre-competition 'priming' sessions held at alternate club headquarters, Larry's Light Lunches or any other establishment which will risk its reputation

by harbouring these well-known fugitives. Last year's winner in the Super-Modified class, Ron Sturmach, of Radio Glendon infamy, made it known that he would spare no expense in defence of his title. It has been rumoured that talks between Sturmach and NATA (National Aeronautics and Traying

Associates) have proved fruitless to this point. This was Henry Longhurst, brought to you by J.B. Rare, from Bunny Rabbit Run, nord of Toronto.

And that was Eyewitness Sports.

SUNDAYS  
6:10 p.m.

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