MISCHIEF ROCKS CAMPUS

This washroom is lucky compared to some of the damage that was done in Wood Residence by Cindy Randall

Vandalism is not a problem at Glendon, however petty mischief can result in enough damage and expense to make it of concern to the community. Last year the problem was costly when some typewriters were found missing from various offices. This year there is a new concern: the washrooms in the basement of York Hall and the basement of A Wing are often littered with paper towels, and the caretakers plugged with them. This is not something which causes great damage but there is certainly some expense involved: it required two men and a whole afternoon to clean up.

A more serious danger concerns the telephone knock in the basement of York Hall, which was recently exposed by the making of a new phone wires for Glendon. This area is apparently accessible since twice during the week of Christmas there was evidence that a celebration of some sort had taken place. Wine bottles and coke cans littered the area and paper towels were spread around. It is obvious that this mischief is not a deliberate act and that someone is carelessly throwing matches. Mr. Horner, Head Caretaker at Glendon, wished this problem to be exposed in Pro Tem so that, in his words, "students, could deal with the students' own affairs. His only way of alleviating the situation would be to stop putting paper towels in the washrooms, however he doubts this would solve anything. An obvious solution would be to have security constantly patrolling the area, however all are aware there is a shortage of staff based on those inevitable budgetary considerations.

As Mr. Horner pointed out, also, Glendon is a very accessible campus; but he feels that it is not necessarily nor residence students who are causing this damage. Considering the area of the problem the lockers in the basement of York Hall - the only conclusion is that day students are causing the trouble.

Mr. Horner is anxious to note that Glendon students as a whole are a good group; he says he works well with Ted Paget and generally gets cooperation from everyone.

But these small violations do cause an unnecessary waste of money and time and money and create an expensive dilemma. Even on my own floor in residence, I made sure that a week ago; today another incident of the same nature; our phone is gone, our phone wires for Glendon are removed, wired and all.

Late Flash

News broke after this article went to press that Pro Tem now hates at the risk of being alienated and treated very rudely for the G.C.S.U. We have been told that the G.C.S.U. will not make a request for admission for the first term for the Pipe Room Board.

Board Fights Back

Last term the Pipe Room Board appealed for help from the students. It could be said that we begged students to get out and help. Thanks to Pro Tem we were able to mount a large campaign in asking for volunteers. It worked, for about one or two glasses. As quickly as people came out to help, they disappeared. Ted and I offered our resignations as a move to spark interest but we might as well have kept quiet.

The second term has just started and the Pipe Room Board is back in its original position. Debate has become too much a part of our student lives to get out. Hopefully with the few people that you, the students, can help us we can get out and help. Thanks to President Marc C. Paget and generally gets cooperation from everyone.

Many people have found occasion to bitch about the new parking system for second term. The prices we charge for admission for the first term were feasible when we were able to have a larger crowd. Under the new liquor license, attendance is limited so the prices have to be set higher so that we can break even. Or as is usually the case, not lose too much.

If anyone can find the same calibre of entertainment at a lower price some where else - please let us all know, we would be happy to join you.

The highlight of this weeks meeting was the unofficial news that Marilyn Sappingford obtained through her office, which indicated that York University would convert to cash any of the donated Oxfam scrip. This means Oxfam members get as much and more. President Marc Duguay said on Monday night:

"The G.C.S.U. will take any action necessary to assure that Oxfam are paid. Marilyn Sappingford moved the following motion which was passed without objection. "The G.C.S.U. takes strong exception to, and will consider public action against, any move by, or on behalf of York University, that would thwart the conversion of scrip to cash, thereby making the donation to Oxfam impossible." Council feels that the Glendon community would like their Council to take a strong stand against this type of administrative caprice.

Oxfam Shafted By Administration

Monday night the Glendon Student Union Council met with many people present and dealt with a lengthy and important agenda.

External Affairs Commissioner Gerd Clark reported that the Guelph Student Association wants information on our Food Services program; a request designed to assist their own community. Simon Marc of Fraser University is going to have a Women's Conference in June for those who might be interested.

Academic Affairs Commissioner Shirley Wales asked the Council if it was prepared to use last year's evaluation questions again this year. The Council thought this was a good idea.

Marc Duguay moved that Faculty Council be asked to set up a sub-committee to look into the problem of the academic evaluation process. This sub-committee would then deliver their findings to next year's Council assisting them to improve the process as it now stands.

Jolke Mail, the vice-president of the newly formed Psychology Course Union addressed the Council requesting funds for her Union (the Council was decided on December 2). Council moved to grant the usual 50% upon reception of a budget and applauded Mrs. Moll's efforts in the creation of a new Course Union.

Chuck Rodd, the G.C.S.U.'s vice-president, has been forced to withdraw from Glendon College, and Marc moved that we accept his resignation from the Council with our thanks for a job well done and our best wishes for his future.

Claude Filses then moved (in absentia by proxy) that the Council formally approach Jennifer Kasper, Chuck's running mate, remember. Bob Becker hastily talked to the motion with the information that he'd already spoken with her in person. After much thought she regrets that she cannot assume the responsibilities of vice-president. Council felt that there was no point in having an election so close to the February election. Marc moved that the Council move a motion that would welcome Larry Guimond as Vice-President.

Sappingford thought that it would be better to make the motion non-specific and that the Council simply open nominations for the post among the Council members. Marc C. Duguay felt there was no point in offering the job outside the Council as what Council needs is a chairperson for the meeting, and therefore it should be someone familiar with the workings of Council. Peter Russell agreed and Bennet said that such a move was at variance with his definition of democracy. The debate raged, and in the meantime Larry Guimond would continue as interim V.P.

Council Business Manager Arthur Roy presented an up to date budget, which indicates that the G.C.S.U. has $6,791.70 left for the rest of the year. Bob Becker moved on Arthur's advice that $10,000 be put into an unrestricted fund until April. 1, thus buying the Council $3,000 worth of non-commissioned insurance money against disasters and acts of God. The motion passed.

Peter Bennett suggested that the Council look further into organizing the question of the Better Environment Register. Marc moved motion taking the view that to give Oxfam are paid. Marilyn Sappingford moved the following motion which was passed without objection. "The G.C.S.U. takes strong exception to, and will consider public action against, any move by, or on behalf of York University, that would thwart the conversion of scrip to cash, thereby making the donation to Oxfam impossible." Council feels that the Glendon community would like their Council to take a strong stand against this type of administrative caprice.
Out of the Mouths of Babes

by Doug Graham

Don't you just love holidays. I love them so much that I almost forgot to write this. I was writing it just under my personal deadline. I had three whole weeks and waited till now to put some ideas on paper. I can't possibly do any work today because it's the fiftieth anniversary of my snapping turtles death.

I was nearly thirteen before I knew what procrastinat­ ing meant. When teachers accused me of procrastinat­ing I would get very embarrassed, because I figured I must have done something just short of mortal sin. The word sounds so sinful. It should be on the wall of the John. "Terry Quigly procrastinates every night with a flashlight." (If there is a Terry Quigly reading this, I don't apologize, it's nothing personal.) No wonder I fostered an idea like that. I once had a teacher that put a sign up on the blackboard, "Thou shalt not procrastinate." I figured it really was one of the Ten Commandments in the same category as coveting your neighbour's ass. (Incidentally, that was one to eat something that I couldn't figure out.)

Little kids have a tough time with big words and proficiency. When we heard our teacher reading that Jesus rode an ass into Jerusalem, we heard the call from the back of the room, "I bet it was Terry Quigly." When the science teachers told us a female dog was called a bitch, somebody wrote on the wall, "Terry Quigly is a puppy." The clincher was the day when a teacher told me I had pulled a real honer on my math test. My God, how could she say that in front of the whole class. Everybody got a good laugh out of that, except the teacher, and a few sacks, and me of course.

Big words used to attract the same kind of attention. When Michael showed the class his stamp album, the teacher called him a budding young philatelist. That's strange, I thought, his collection was pretty good. Later we heard how Wilfred Laurier accused the political opponents of procrastin­ ing. How did he find out?

You see, when you're small, you attach your own meaning to a word that you don't know the meaning of, and whenever you hear it, you associ­ ate it to whatever your idea is. For example, philatelist sounds near­ ly the same as a practice common among homosexuals, homophobia in regards to Michael. But when you turn to him and say, "What's up country wise?" you are out there with country wise Philatelist's Societies, and Michael should con­ sider joining, he didn't hang around with him any more. We were also supposed to be able to actually make up a club for phil­ ately, and advertise.

We came home late from jerryman­ ning with, manhandling. That's a hell of a thing to say in parliament, in front of the Governor General. Thank God the Queen wasn't there, otherwise she probably would hang around with him any more.

Once a week, our teacher announced, we were to have lessons in normal social intercourse in our health class. Good Lord, I hope we have movies. I would have bet my life that keepsbrowser. Our first topic was to be Lester Pearson. I could see it, you could not use any no use. I also wondered if he could put us all in jail if he found out what we were discussing about him.

I guess you can imagine our great disappointment when we decided to learn about the弸 among class and only talked to Ruthie.

It all boils down to one lesson. We learned to be nice to everybody. You chew your food, you don't man­ age to look into a fellow's eyes, you don't take the food in your mouth and say something strange is strange, not perverse. Your girlfriend's parents wonder why you don't go back to the breast stroke. Henry shouted, "I would never have my girlfriend give her applause, not a single letter."

So I'll just write all her friends her crusades.

Students Abroad; An Advantage Offered to Glendon Students

by Gordon McIvor

Every student dreams of spending a year in a foreign university soaking up culture and seeing how a people different than his (or her) own spend their waking hours. For students in the bilingual program at Glendon College, dreams can become reality in their third academic year. Glendon is one of the "approved" colleges which may participate in aca­ demic exchanges with certain francophone universities in either Quebec or France.

Very little is known to the per­ spective student about the culture and the history of these foreign lands, and what to expect. Students Abroad, An Advantage Offered to Glendon Students by Gordon McIvor.

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New Year's Eve With Charlie

by Peter Crane

Meeting the famous Charlie they tell me you're a student back from Parqaurous at New Year's at your university. I've partyed resulted in the fol­ lowing conversation.

"Charlie, ol' pal, how are you?" said excitedly.

"Not had, thank ya, see University!"

"Yeah, I remember, Glen­ dale Small which they don't do any­ more."

"Charlie, ol' pal, how are you?"

"Not had, thank ya, see University!" 1

Production: Barbara Munro, Mary Lou Brinker, Charlie Northcote, Liz Brittain, Robin Peregoy, Barry Foster, Anne Meggs, Jan Penhorwood, Sharon Kelly, Catherine Groomer, Larry Mckinley, Roberta Powel, Cathy Scott, Milana Todroff, Marney Gatterling, Gillian King.

For the sake of the Subject

I saw the tape of a very enjoyable comedy sketch, the other day on a television show that was showing the evolution of the comic. It has been done by a young comedian, Albert Brooks, who has gained wide spread popularity in a relatively short period of time. While talk persists that the belly laugh went out with the legendary comedians, (Marx Brothers, W. C. Fields, etc.) Albert Brooks is quickly changing that state of affairs and will soon be joining the other comic giants of our era as one of the_appl

It seems strange to consider such a prospect as this in the present but it was the nature of Mr. Brook's material that struck an ironic chord. You see his act began when he, sitting passively in a large chair, viewed his audience with an anxiousexpression on his face. He immediately stated that he had found himself at this early point in his career with no more material. He had nothing funny to offer his fans.

He was completely frank with them and was just asking for their understanding in this pressing dilemma. He shrugged and then implied that he could do the standard funnier than anyone could do. At this point that routine was brought down. He quickly began running through all the standard slapstick humor gags that were performed so long ago. He jumped from his chair and unfurled his carpet, saying that anyone could drop their pants and get a laugh. Or he could have had a funny face painted on his chest, he removed his shirt and turned around, but that just wouldn't be his type of humor.

He then reached back for a cream pie (a real old and continuously goodie) and then explained that if he was permitted for love in this space he would turn the pie in his face like this. Then with pie all over his face he started to sing, "Hail Bruin", he then intimated that he 'could do the cream pie routine' best. He certainly broke me up.

Mischief and madness reign supreme as this week's big issue was vandalism.

Letters to the editor

Editor's Note: I received a letter this week addressed to the editor of PRO TEM. The author requested that I print it in the newspaper, but, at the same time, conceded that I would not. I can not print this letter since it is of a personal nature, challenging me and my personality and has nothing to do with me as the editor or with any other aspect of PRO TEM. However, I do wish this person would make themselves known to me so we can at least discuss the allegations that are made in the letter. Failing that I would hope you will continue your anonymous correspondence with me, allowing me to answer your claims by mail. If you are thinking of dropping the entire matter I ask you instead, to exhibit for me, some of the concern you display for others by being more honest, open and specific about your claims regarding me. I await your response.

BILINGUALISM

To the Editor: It has been rare for me to find fault with the editor up to this point in the school year. Last week's few lines about bilingualism I believe show an indifferent attitude to the whole problem. While you are not the only one to adopt this passing the buck attitude I feel it is important for the paper to reflect a position on the question. If a few more people would take a stand and do something the problem could be averted and maybe even a solution can be worked out.

Hopefully the paper can give a push to the whole question so that one of the college's raisons d'être does not pass away. Please do not let bilingualism die like so many others are doing.

Larry Guimond

GREAT DEBATE

To the editor:

While discussing the Arab Israeli conflict with my Israeli friend Mosheisky, whom I met at Glendon, I was challenged to a public debate based on our differences. Without hesitation, I accepted the challenge, and the date, the time, and the place of the debate was set with the agreement of the Student Council. However, it was agreed that before the debate, both sides would meet to define the format of the debate. Also, it was agreed that each side would have three persons on its panel.

On Sunday, January 11th, the meeting took place at the Glendon Old Dining Hall. After reviewing minor difficulties, concerning the length of the debate, etc., a deadlock occurred, concerning the nationality of the debaters. When I was asked about the nationality on our panel, I replied that one of them was an Israeli. Responded, stating that our side has no limitation at all on the freedom of the persons coming on the panel, and that they may bring any person they desire, regardless of their nationality. Still, my opponent, whom I also found out to be a representative of the Jewish Student Federation at York may bring any person they desire, regardless of their nationality. Still, my opponent, whom I also found out to be a representative of the Jewish Student Federation at York University, insisted that my Israeli colleague has to be removed from our panel. Also present at our meeting was Marc Duguay, the president of the Student Council, who tried his utmost to have a compromise reached. His efforts were in vain. Consequently our opponent refused to place limitation on our presentation by trying to control the content of the panel, and, not able to retreat from the debate. Our side, however, remains firm on its commitment, and plans to proceed with the debate, challenging any individual or organization which members prepared to participate.

We await a response from any willing party including the Jewish Student Federation, and if there is none by Friday January 17th, we will be proceeding alone, with the support of the president of the Student Council, soon after that date.

Vah Ketjenjon

Dear Dean Applicants

Candidates must be able to function in both French and English. Enquiries should be directed to E. Hopkins, CIU, York Hall, 1487-6186.

Applications must be received by January 15, 1975.
**ANNOUNCEMENTS**

**ECONOMICS**

TUESDAY, JANUARY 21 AT 4:15 PM ROOM 350

SUBJECT: SEMINAR ON "SECOND LOOK ON RECENT DEVELOPMENT IN CAPITAL THEORY"

**HISTORY**

HISTORY COURSE UNION MEETING

THURSDAY, JANUARY 16th

1:30 IN THE HEARTh Roon

**READING COURSE**

THE COUNSELLING CENTRE IS AGAIN OFFERING A READING COURSE STARTING THURSDAY, JANUARY 16 IN ROOM 247 OF YORK HALL AT 2:15 P.M.

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**Action: The October Crisis of 1972**

BY LARRY MOHRING

The events of the so-called 'crisis of October' were very frightening and sad. It was a time when "an apprehended insurrection" was perceived to exist in our country. A time when civil rights were suspended. A time for fear for the lives of two men. A time when one would be brutally murdered. A time when, indeed, "Canada lost her innocence".

As one who was in Montreal during those hectic days, I will long remember the sight of soldiers and armoured cars in that city. But no "bleeding heart" and I: for I will neither forget my sadness and shock following the discovery of the body of Pierre Laporte. How could this have happened in Canada?

A brief examination of Quebec's separatist movement during the 1960's and 1950's, a look at the Quest Revolution, and a view of those events of October 1970, are revealed in a new 90 minutes NFB production entitled ACTION—THE OCTOBER CRISIS OF 1970.

This film has been produced and directed by Robin Spry, an accomplished 34-year-old film-maker who joined the National Film Board in 1965, wrote and directed a television drama two years later called ILLEGAL ABORTION, directed a documentary of the Yorkville district, FLOWERS ON A ONE-WAY STREET (1968), and subsequently co-directed PROLOGUE, which was acclaimed at the 1969 Venice Film Festival. ACTION was originally screened last fall at the Stratford International Festival and was deemed the most important documentary the board has produced (London Free Press). Negotiations to have the film released by the CBC seem to have stalled, and as a result Spry has elected to release the film via open forums to attain a certain amount of exposure. The Toronto premiere will be tonite, Wednesday at 8:00 p.m. at the St. Lawrence Centre. Admission is free.

The film, of course, focuses on the kidnapings of Cross and Laporte and the subsequent events: the debate over the War Measures Act, the futile searches for so many days, culminating in the release of James Cross. What does the film reveal that was not known before? Very little, which comprises its major drawback. However, what it does do, it vividly recaptures the feelings and events of the period in one piece. Historians will debate the merits and failings of the various individuals. But what the film-maker has done is present a visual documentary chronicle of what transpired: LEST we forget.

What transpired during October, 1970, forced Canadians to re-evaluate their society, the role of government, the value of civil rights, and the limits to which citizens will permit the judiciary and police to go to protect the fabric of their society. (The encounter between Trudeau and reporters on the roof of the Parliament Building during the debates over the War Measures Act, the futile searches for so many days, culminating in the release of James Cross. What does the film reveal that was not known before? Very little, which comprises its major drawback. However, what it does do, it vividly recaptures the feelings and events of the period in one piece. Historians will debate the merits and failings of the various individuals. But what the film-maker has done is present a visual documentary chronicle of what transpired: LEST we forget.

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**Housman**

"Shoulder the sky my lad, and drink your ale".

(1)oric JustIce

**Shakespeare**

"For a quart of ale is a dish for a king".

(1)oor's Tale

**Borrow**

"Good ale, the true and proper drink..."

(1avengro

**Browning**

"There they are, my fifty men and women".

(1e Word More

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**poetic justice**

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ARGENTINA: A VIGOUROUS PROTEST

Dead man in Argentina

by A. Nikiforuk

Dear Companero,

... now what goes on... does not go well. There have been many killings and there will be many more killings. You have probably read of the troubles in my country. I believe you read the paper and like so many educated bourgeois wonder in disgust why there are so many bombings and killings. Let me satisfy your wonder. Let me answer the questions you may have.

I will not deceive you. I am a guerrilla and my answers will justly and explain my actions as a guerrilla. My answers will give meaning to some of the killings.

Just the other day we shot Rathon Samburger. He was a personal manager for Cantabrica, an industry that makes tractors and trucks. We machine-gunned him in his office. He was a bad man and a despot. He was a past killing. I work at Cantabrica and should know!

Now already I have answered one part of the question. There is war in Argentina against the gamonales, the trabajadores and gamonales. There is no place for bourgeois sentiments. If a man must be killed, he must be killed. Class war is not a war of roses, friend. We are not fighting for a piece of the pie, as you say, for the whole pie. We want to decide what will go in the pie and to make sure everyone gets his share. The people of Argentina want to shape their own destiny. To do this they must wipe out capitalism and its gamonales.

We are selective killers, carefully choosing those who should die. We fight mostly against the Armed Forces and foreign imperialists. We fight the Army because we know the Army in Argentina is very right wing. If the people ever hope to win in Argentina we must first weaken and demoralize the Army. The Army is the protective blanket of the landowners, the Church, the industrialists and middle classes. Strip away this blanket and you have a bunch of naked gamonales; you have all but defeated the traditional ruling powers.

In Argentina there is this thing called stalemate. There have been for many years, several groups contending for the political control of Argentina. The Armed Forces are the strongest, but not strong enough to wipe out the big unions the industrialists, and middle classes. The same num-
New Year's Dance Strikes the Right Note

Glendon opened the New Year last Saturday night on the right note with Maximum Speed. The band, one that has performed here before with success, lived up to their reputation. The difference between having a good time and simply pleasing an audience was evident as the band did both.

Maximum Speed has changed their sound slightly since the last time we saw them but if anything it enhanced their performance. When the night opened, the band had to tell everyone who did not know that they were actually a dance band. By the end of the night the situation had changed to the point where you had to fight your way to the dance floor.

The band may have slipped out of time in a few places but other than that I do not think you could find much else that was bad to say about them. Maximum Speed is one of the few commercial rock bands around today that does not have to wait to get better, they already are.

With a few more than two hundred people at the dance we were finally able to break even on the door. Some people who are still bitching about the price increase will be able to attribute it to them why the new prices are in effect. The whole concept of volunteers both before and after the dance is something that seems to have come in with the New Year and it remains. It made the whole night more pleasant for the people in charge and those who were working. If it continues we could have a great second term.

Fellini's Amarcord is perhaps best described not in terms of a movie, but an experience. For two and a half hours the audience finds itself totally immersed in the life of a small Italian town, where absurd, tragic, and often poignantly inexplicable elements combine to form a vivid and complete whole.

There is a plot to speak of, but rather a succession of short scenes from the lives of a small number of the inhabitants. One family in particular is focused on most frequently, is an incarnation of an impossibly and much resented uncle, an endearingly lecherous grandfather, a constant of an unyielding and very proper and their son, who is given to fantasizing over the village beauties.

When the film begins it is early spring. The villagers are gathering together to burn a straw which, symbolic of the fading winter. One by one we become familiar with the town's characters; the blind accordion player, a movie owner who thinks he's Ronald Coleman, the immense tobacco shop proprieter, and one well-dressed, obviously more affluent and educated gentlemen. The latter's attempts at relating the grandeur of the village are invariably cut off by some hidden rude noise, or a well aimed snowball.

Many of the dream-like sequences, aside from their numerous symbolic interpretations, have a tremendous visual impact. For example, in a suffocating fall fog, a young and very frightened boy in our school encounters a stray, white bull. Frightened away his older brother and his friends, dance dreamily before a large and opulent hotel. Later, participants ---an antelope and snowball fight are frozen into silence by a shrill, ominous cry, snow falls soft and thick, they watch a peacock slide and slowly spread its impressive tail. Then, again in spring, amidst a great deal of singing and shouting, the villagers climb into their shaky wooden boats and head out to sea. Here they wait until well into the night. The laughter has died, and many sleep. Finally they awoke to the sight of a huge, powerful whirlwind blaze with lights, which they praise and cheer, then to return to their village. The movie is full of such strangely significant and moving scenes.

Another interesting point occurs when Mussolini makes a short visit to the village. It is still, (presumably) pro-Worid War II, and ninety-nine percent of the villagers are avid fascists. The sight of them all saluting and cheering wildly before a large and ridiculous replica of "Il Duce's" face is less a horrifying contradiction than it might have been, for it only seems to further illustrate their rather childlike devotion to the Fascist Party.

A Production of Talent

Listen to Lisa

by Larry Guimond

There is something about Lisa Garber when she performs that almost places a hush on a crowd. To anyone who has not seen her before there is something that is hard to pinpoint and explain. While she counts Joni Mitchell, Joan Baez, and Ronnie Leitman as friends, she has a quality all her own in the material she sings. Lisa's songs range from Joni Mitchell, the Eagles, and Neil Young right to the Beatles. If we are lucky enough she may even do some of her own material or some of her brother's work. Whether it is Lisa's charm, or her excellence as a performer that keeps people in a trance when she performs, I do not know. But somehow she draws her way into an audience and never lets go until the show is over.

Mike Elder, Lisa's manager contends that Lisa should develop a following in an area before she moves on. She certainly that has that type of following here at Glendon. She appeared here, during orientation week and the response she received was overwhelming. Lisa finds a certain charm about small, intimate clubs so that could be why she agreed to go to the café. Whatever her reason for coming back, it will be a long awaited treat.

For the Saturday night feature will be hot pancakes which we've got a program for you that could change the course of your whole future — successfully.

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(Include resume if available)
by Stephen Godfrey

Every so often the phenomenal success of one particular picture spawnds a whole breed of lesser films, in the same genre trying to cash in on the qualities of the original. After "The Sound of Music", we were besieged by a slew of budget, but low profit, musicals. After "Easy Rider", came a succession of loopy "youth oriented" films (like "The Strawberry Statement" & "Tropic of Sharky (Sweetheart)"), which failed miserably in their attempts to become cult phenomena. Now, we have the original release of the money-making "Poseidon Adventure" came the "disaster" pictures.

Beginning modestly, with Richard Lester's "The Hindenburg", we will see the release of among others "The Windshield Window" (apparently the birth and fiery death of the biggest of all zeppelins, a suspense film about the fire in an army anti-aircraft tower (for which reportedly, some seats of the major theatre will be installed with "feelers" to tickle the unsuspecting audience at appropriate moments), or the " employs the "Beyond the Poseidon Adventure", in which the viewers of that opus will find themselves trapped in a cable car high in the air.

But for now, two of the most explosive of the disaster pictures are playing in Tokyo. In spite of the fact that "The Towering Inferno" is getting less publicity and less sensational reviews than "Earthquake", there is little comparison between the two. "The Towering Inferno" is superior in almost every category.

"Earthquake" takes place in Los Angeles where there has been real and serious warnings over the years of the future possibility of such an event. Added to this is the possibility of such an event is getting less publicity and less sensational reviews than "Earthquake", there is little comparison between the two. "The Towering Inferno" is superior in almost every category.

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Good afternoon sports fans, and welcome to that special section of the journal which I know you eagerly anticipate, the sports events, brought to you each week with my heartfelt condolences. In any case, let us dispense the necessary credits. That is to say, Ms. Stiff, her K-Tel Record Selector, and our man on the make, Henry Longhurst, all prove to be integral components in the tabulation of all necessary data. And, always at the helm, Hail Bruin, or Haywood as my house shorts are monogrammed. After more than nine, but less than ten weeks of careful and considerable deliberation, my selection committee, after stepping present to you, my avid reading and viewing public, my choice of, Female Jockey, then, and finally, the infamous, Toots Swat. What you say? You have yet to hear of the imitable exploits of the lovely and talented gracious and charming Miss Swat? Then let me refresh your memory with Certs (Certs is a memory mint). No, Certs is the national mint.

Recall now in September of '76, at the tender age of 1, Toots suddenly assumed the power and the strength of someone at least 4 months her junior. Faster than a speeding tricycle, more powerful than a rooting hoe, able to leap her players in a single bound, and who disregarded the ancient and esteemed role of the cute little girl next door, fighting a never ending battle for truth, justice, and the Canadian Way!

As the years passed by, and with a promising inter-collegiate career approach, the young Miss Abigail was forced to make that fateful decision of which Collegiate institute she would not attend. In the end, the choice lay between the University of California at Santa Rosa, U.C.S.R., and Glendon College, at the corner of Bayview and Lawrence, G.B.L. The rest is history, and let me recount it to you. At the outset, the offer from U.C.S.R. seemed too good to refuse, but, upon entering the edifice, Toots, reach to her charger, found that the walls were made of marble, the one substance which renders her athletic prowess powerless. And, thus it was that she resigned her way to Glendon, where the students are higher than the trees, and the buildings are fortified with a double lock combination of one part chicken wire, two parts lead screen.

One day week passed, I journeyed down to La Proctor Mansion for this exclusive interview, and Toots, I offered these comments. "Hail Bruin, I purport to be one of the all-time greats!"

And without further ado, for that would be much ado about nothing, I present to Toots Swat the Golden Stove Player Award. Mitchell anti- perspirant, which sponsors this great honor, has also given our heroine a chance to win a two week, all expense, delayed vacation at the Bay of Pigs which I, Toots, hope to share in. Thus, as a great sports personality to another, I raise my arm, and to you. Your presence has taken it all to you. Now! To eye-witness sports 1975.

Suffragettes
30 Decision
DATELINE: Bar-B des Vaches, Le Campus Centrale, nord of the Provincial Seat.

Yesterday matinee, our Suffragettes of the titans-tea-time, ventured northward to the barren wastelands of Winter-wonderland. Their opponent was none other than the Old Bils from a yet to be named college, that organization which exists only for financial and social support. There they were never indebted to anything.

Spinemen Meet Flames For GBA Crown

Dateline: Glendon Hoop Hall

Semiannual last, GBA pos season activity began in earnest down at the Glendon Hoop Hall, in the premier encounter, the Bayview Oilers met defeat straight in the eyes as they were thwarted by the love she has run out, by the First Aid Faculty Flames. Led by Wild Bill Irvine, and weighed down by the presence of Too-Far Gondo, the Flames prevailed both on the court and on the bench.

In the second half, the Ace-Men of a House frame, were less gracious in defeat, but nevertheless the Spinemen rode the waves of triumph and established a grudge, not probably favorites for the G.B.A. Crown. Their formidable defense however, led by Greg Roberts, quickly established its supremacy and the score was never indited to anything.

In the second round of action the Axemen got the upper hand on the Oiler as they overcame an all time Oliders. In what can only be considered a battle hitherto met by defensive ineptitude and lousy defense, the game was ho-hummed by all in attendance. After being down by five at the half, an unexpected offensive flurry saw the Axemen capture the lead for the first and final time. The Axemen never lost their poise and, with the experience of George (Big Band) Newsan and the shooting prowess of Stuart "So Tall" Spence, they pushed - off to victory.

The final result: Axemen 62, Oilers 58.

In the third round of this seemingly unending playoff, the Axemen did battle with the Flames. Troubled by the absence of almost everybody, including several of the players, notably, Barry "Wilted-Stilt" Nesbitt and "Journeyman" Stuart "So Tall" Spence. In the ensuing attack of the Flames, Under the leadership of former G.B.A. Bake Peter Jock, Jensen and under the boards with the "Spanish" Moors, the Flames soared upward and onward, defeating the Tree-toppers 77 - 76.

That is this in the very near future, indeed before this week will have passed by, that the First Aid and Faculty Flames will enter the arena against the Spinemen from Orin to determine which equipes is to bring an end to this very confusing, confusing, although extremely playoff. See you there, sportfans. This is Hail Bruin (or Haywood as I am known to Friend and foe alike), signing off.

Limericks to punch by

poetry corner

poetry licencing no. 447-627-111

I am gently by name in our dean

some say he is nasty and mean

but if truth be known

it's his kids who are shown

in the yard to be gross and obscene.

A young restaurateur named Larry

runs a cafè that often gets hairy

when the homeless show up

and the crowd starts to shout

he offers them milk from the dairy

a big man on campus if firman
to harass everyone he's determined

if you park night or day
you may be towed away

or least you will get a sermon

there was a sportscaster named hail

drunked to dope and to ale
when he called for me, to suffer

to hand him a riffer
he instead got a piece of her tail.

DIME BAG WANTS:

Do You Know Any Outstanding Teachers???

1975 OCUFA Teaching Awards

Each year the Ontario Confederation of University Faculty Associations identifies a number of outstanding teachers in the universities of Ontario. These teachers are presented with citations at the OCUFA spring conference. If you have had such an outstanding teacher recently, we would like to hear about it. Please note the following guidelines for submission of nominations:

CATEGORIES
Teaching, in the context of the OCUFA Awards, need not be narrowly defined. Proficiency in teaching may extend beyond the lecture hall, the seminar room, the laboratory or the faculty members office. Activities including a number of those sometimes classified as administrative services — e.g., course design, curriculum development, organization of co-operative teaching projects — are eligible for submission. nominations for the OCUFA Teaching Awards.

NOMINATIONS
Are invited from individuals, informal groups of faculty, students, or both, and such organizations as local faculty associations, faculty or college councils, university committees concerned with teaching and learning, local student councils, departments, alumni, etc.

CRITERIA
No standard form of submission is required, but sponsors should provide as much evidence in support of the nomination as will make it clear that outstanding work deserving of recognition has been done.

PROEDURE
Letters of nomination, with supporting documentation, should be sent to:
Dr. S.F. Gallagher
Chairman
OCUFSA Committee on Teaching Awards
40 Sussex Avenue
Toronto, M5S 1J7

The deadline for receipt of nominations is March 15, 1975

by February 15th, put them in C222- or leave them in Tony Hopkins’ mailbox.