**CO-EDS PICKED**

Marney Gattinger and Cathleen Scott

What would make two perfectly sane third year Glendon students shun their quiet lives as French majors in favour of a life of frustrations, hard work, controversy, and never- threatening interesting and rewarding work as editors of Pro Tern? Would you believe that after the many hours spent at the headquarters of Pro Tern, we have found it impossible to esti- mate ourselves from the inner workings of this organization? No. Well it's really difficult to pinpoint exactly why we sought after this position, beyond the satisfaction gained from working with the Pro Tern staff and creating a newspaper which reflects the Glendon community.

Afin de r\'en\'er un journal qui r\'e­

duisse ainsi l\\'existence des autres organisations sur le campus. Il peut y avoir des \'etudes et des ressei­

ments des \'etudes de la Facult\'e de Facult\'e, Conseil d\\'Etudiant­

ants, Conseil des R\'esidences et d\'autres comit\'es d\'\'activit\'es studentiques. Les annonces hebdomadaires concernant les \'etudes sportives ser\'aient pub­­

li\'es aussi.

We would try to include all aspects such as cultural, political, athletic and social in the paper, and would continue in the tradition of trying our best to reflect the thoughts, inter­

tests, and desires of the whole of the Glendon community.

If you would like to help us realise this goal, to learn more, and re­

member us in September! Souven­

ez-vous que nous aurons besoin de votre aide en septembre.

Secret papers, discovered in the office of the Assistant to the Dean of Students, revealed that massive plans are now being undertaken to hold a farewell dinner for Dr. A. V. Tucker who will finish his 11­

lustrous term as Principal of this fine College in June. When, after many tedious hours, The G. I. A. (Glendon Intelligence Agency) broke the code within which these messages were written, it became apparent that the dinner would be held on Friday, April 11 at 6:30 p.m. at Chinehouse which is located at 933 Eglinton Avenue West, just west of Bathurst Street in lovely Toronto. Further study has determined that the code was in Chinese.

Tickets for this social event of the decade may be pur­chased from Kirsten Nielsen. "Baby Face" Nielsen, as she is called by the other members of this conspiracy, is apparently the brains behind the entire plot, but this of course is very difficult to believe.

In any case, tickets to the dinner will cost $3.50 for students (an obvious way of winning students' support) while the "others" will have to pay $6.50. Who says education is not worthwhile? A further note, uncovered just before press time, stated that a reception in the Senior Common Room, from 4:00 p.m. until 6:00 p.m. on that same day, April 11, 1975, from 4:00 p.m.

**WHAT'S COOKING ON THE LABOUR SCENE?—UNIVERSITY PIE**

by Paul Dowling

A precedent in labour relations at York University was set on Sunday night when representatives of organized labour, support staff, faculty and students, met to discuss common problems and the possibility of mutual support. It was agreed that it is now time to dismiss the notion, often implied by the University, that University finances are like a 'big pie'; the more one group gets, the less there is for the others. Three third year candidates for the Toronto Board of Education, all easily involved in contract talks, were present.

**STRIKE IMMINENT**

The most pressing contract negoti­

ations involve the Canadian Union of Public Employees, Local 1515, representing the 226 cleaners and maintenance workers at the University. This group will be in a legal position to strike on the 3rd of April if mediation due to start on April 1st fails. Negotiations have been going on since shortly after the beginning of the school year.

The last offer made by the University was between eight and nine per­

cent on a 12 month contract. If this contract were accepted, the workers would not even be keeping pace with inflation, let alone doing this work brought back under the collective agreement.

Jack Kipling of Local 1515, said that due to a reduction in cleaning staff, the university property is be­

ing allowed to get run down. "Besi­

dences have not been properly clean­

ed in two years, carpets have not been shampooed, walls have not been cleaned." This lack of maintena­

ce, he said will result in a deter­

ioration of the buildings and more money for the University and the community.

If there is a strike, the proposed National Union of Students confer­

ence on campus, scheduled for May 1-5 will be held elsewhere. C.G.S.U., External Affairs Commissioner, Keith Fox, said this will be done to avoid N.C.U.S. representatives having to cross picket lines.

**WOMEN TO GO**

The York University Faculty As­

sociation (Y.U.F.A.) is presently in­

volved in contract negotiations with York. Y.U.F.A. executive member and information officer, Bill Irvine said that they are not satisfied with York's latest offer of 13 percent and has asked University President Ian MacDonald for voluntary arbitration. An earlier suggestion for week long study sessions was rejected by Y.U.F.A. last week.

It has been pointed out that present cutbacks in educational spending at the faculty level will seriously affect moves to hire more women faculty members. Not only will capable wo­

men not be hired, but many of the part time faculty to be released for hospital reasons are female. The­

red the result will be the perpetu­

ation of male domination of York University faculty.

In this desperate situation, the Glendon community.

**NEW GROUP**

York University Staff Association (Y.U.S.A.) members Gabriele Puddle and Jerry Goldhar represent­

ed this fledgling group at the meet­

ing. This group, representing over 1,000 clerical, secretarial and tech­

nical workers at York, is in the pro­

cess of attempting to get certifica­

tion as the bargaining unit and to nego­

tiate their first contract with the Un­

iversity. At present their are 170 positions in dispute as to whether or not they should be included in the bargaining unit. Among these are the positions of porters in the Wood and Hilliard Residences.

C.U.P.E. representative Jack White told Y.U.S.A. representatives that they would feel free to turn to C.U.P.E. for any assistance including organ­

izing and setting up a contract.

**REAL CULPRIT**

Although it was conceded that the University is in part responsible for the financial difficulties in which it finds itself, there are five supervis­

ory personnel at Glendon for their 15 workers) the real responsi­

bility, it is felt, lies with the Davis government at Queen's Park and their cutbacks in University grants. It is in this direction that all groups need to direct their actions.

Jack White, C.U.P.E., said that as C.U.P.E. represents public employ­

ees, it is only right that they should be negotiating with the government as a whole group instead of with indiv­

idual Boards of Governors. This has already been done for hospital work­

ers and could easily be started with the 16 Ontario Universities.

It was decided that the groups should meet together again, as C.U.P.E. President Ed Gorton put it: "The University will give us no satisfac­

tion, therefore we have to band to­

gether."
by Doug Graham

School will soon be over. I am taking it with mixed reactions. While I will be extremely glad to be rid of sitting all day, I don't relish the thought of finding a job. I don't think I will be able to get a job. Also, I am extremely happy to see my little brother while I stood there. Out of a total of two races, I knew you might not be the one.

At the very end of the season, a little shit what the god damned truck weighed. I would look at it and decide for myself how much he was carrying. Sometimes as many as a dozen trucks would go out, all weighing in exactly the same. I also used to carry and hoist from the independent drivers to weigh them heavy, so they could collect more for the run. If there ever was a dispute about a ticket I wrote up, I would take one of the balances off the scale and throw it against the wall a few times. It was enough to make the scales go bananas when the supervisor checked them.

In reference to last week's column, I'd like to add a short note about a guy I saw who wasn't afraid to let his true feelings be known. I was walking at the GO station in Oshawa walking to use the phone for calling a ride home. A young executive was also walking. This young broad was gabbing on the phone to a friend about fashion, and past jobs, etc. We waited fifteen minutes for her to hang up the phone so we could use it. It was nearly eight, and neither of us had had supper yet. He walked as long as he could, then walked up behind her, planted a solid kick to her ass, and walked away fuming, Bravo!

See next week's column for my reply to that Farquharson broad.

by Charlotte Winslow-Barrington

I used to think I lived in a quaint, cosy little neighbourhood in downtown Toronto, but lately I'm not so sure.

It was shortly before midnight, I was up working in my room in the attic, and had just turned off the old typewriter to give her a rest when I heard some mumbled screams in the street down below. I went out on the patio to investigate, thinking that perhaps it was a domestic quarrel and in the summer-time some young kids in the neighbourhood playing field hockey late at night used to yell RAPE instead of score, so I really didn't know what to expect. I listened for a moment, and heard a woman yelling, "My purse, my purse; somebody help." I suppose. All of a sudden this woman had a heart attack and said, "Oh you scared me, I thought that was a gun." I apologized and said that it wasn't a gun, but it was my umbrella for protection (it's better than a wheelchair). If you were in a wheelchair, wouldn't you want to know where the purse-bag was? I asked him. He slowly enunciated, "Oh, I took it to him.

Just a while ago the people at the bottom of Kensington Avenue told me that they were getting tired of the long hours in running their little variety store, and thought they would put it up for rent. A couple of days later, I walked in and the woman told me she'd been held up in broad daylight the day before, and she just closed her right eye.

A couple of friends of mine live around the corner, and it's a big joke that if I happen to visit them late in the evening, I carry my umbrella for protection (it's better than a wheelchair). If you were in a wheelchair, wouldn't you want to know where the purse-bag was? I asked him. He slowly enunciated, "Oh, I took it to him."

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!'
It is clearly evident from two PRO TEM stories appearing this week, that this University's financial situation will prove to be a thorn in the side of Glendon students. For the time being in this academic year as well as the summer months, the economic conditions that prevail will indeed be exhibited by circumstances that will exist on this campus.

The first issue that poses a serious problem, regards the predicament of the C.U.P.E. workers on campus who will be forced to strike due to an unfavourable offer of an increase in wages from the University. In relatively the same plight is the York Faculty Association. They, however have offered to submit their case to compulsory arbitration in an effort to better their situation. Furthermore, the Student Publishing and Advertising Association is also trying to get in on the act in an attempt to climb out of the financial hole they find themselves in.

In an obvious effort to gain an advantage over the dismal economic picture, York University has raised the summer residence fees to an astronomical amount. A small price will provide the resident with a closet type atmosphere of a "room only" situation. The dining privileges usually accorded a resident student are not included in this fee. This asking price is just totally unacceptable.

With the rather substantial profit that would be gained from residence fees, the University will make many and absolutely ridiculous offers to its various employees. The purpose behind such measures is most certainly an attempt to balance the University books and keep this institution within the confines of a feasible budget. While virtually every other post-secondary educational institution will run at a deficit, the administration of this school have decided it is not outside their realm to function at a break even. Such upholding of their position while admirable, is unfortunately not the best possible road to undertake. If the standard of proper and reliable performance is to be achieved, from the maintenance, through the administration, to the educational aspect of it, then proper payment and support must be given. Such wages will render sub-standard execution of duties.

Such policies as summer residence fee hikes should not be the means through which the University braces their economic structure. If government funding is not adequate (and there is no reason for this to be the case) then the students must be content to run at a deficit in the hope of future gain. The good years must make up for the bad years, not implement the bad. These continual half-way measures will only render half-informed solutions. The indication is favourable to no one.
ÉDUCATION DÉSABUSEE
par Gerd Melzer

Anatole France a commencé son chef-d'œuvre, Le Libre de mon ami, avec les phrases suivantes: "Les peuples qui m'ont dit se ne rien rappeler des premières années de leur enfance, m'ont beaucoup surpris. Pour moi, j'ai gardé de vifs souvenirs de temps où j'étais un très petit enfant". J'avoue que mes souvenirs "des premières années" sont assez isolés et généralement évanescent, mais j'ai des souvenirs très vifs de mes années à l'école primaire. Je me souviens tout par exemple de mes premières leçons de français, cette langue abominable qui m'a donné tant d'ennuis. Mon professeur, une vieille anglaise avec une moustache, me demandait: Il y a beaucoup de phrases curieuses, et vous rappelez-vous...? Je me souviens de cette phrase qui donnait ces fromages, mais que je devrais songer à oublier. Comme, écoute... J'avais dix ans à ce temps là.

Une petite fille de dix heures, cette vieille femme venimeux-ovraillait la télévision pour l'émission Paroles Françaises avec Mme. Slack. La fac­tion de la classe était toujours la même: les filles riaient et les garçons faisaient des grimaces tout en train de jeter les petits bouts de papier vers la télévision. Mme. Slack, qui était maintenant M. Huron, sou­rait sans cesse en disant les phrases anglais comme "Alors, nous..." jusqu'à mes rêves de chambre, et vous souriez assi..." Puis elle nous faisait répéter deux ou trois cents fois des mots comme bateau ou bien maman. Pour augmenter cette expérience passion­ante, on projetait les photos de l'Arc de Triomphe et de la Tour Eiffel à l'arrivée. Il était impossible de mémoriser ces phrases, mais vous saviez qu'il ne fallait pas les oublier. Et je me souviens, entre autres choses, qu'un jour j'ai dit: "Ma petite fille, il est temps de nous lever." Mon professeur a ri, et a dit: "Il est temps pour vous de nous lever." J'ai été sauvé.

C'est une des anecdotes que je retiens de mes premières leçons de français, une cette langue abominable qui m'a donné tant d'ennuis. Mon professeur, une vieille anglaise avec une moustache, me demandait: Il y a beaucoup de phrases curieuses, et vous rappelez-vous...? Je me souviens de cette phrase qui donnait ces fromages, mais que je devrais songer à oublier. Comme, écoute... J'avais dix ans à ce temps là.

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N.U.S. IS OUR UNION

by Peter Bennett

Some of us may have heard that the Glendon College Student Union is hosting the Third Annual General Meeting of the National Union of Students (Union Nationale des Etudiants) from May 1 to May 5 of this year. What many of us do not know, however, is what this national union is. NUS is an organization of approximately 100,000 post-secondary students from twenty-four institutions from every region of the country except Quebec. It was founded in Ottawa in November of 1972, in response to a desire by students in joining together in fighting issues of common interest. At that time various committees concerned with these issues were formed. The Standing Committee on Financing of Post-Secondary Education was concerned with investigating, soliciting views and making recommendations for policy regarding finances of post-secondary education with special consideration toward federal-provincial fiscal agreements. The Standing Committee on the Status of Women examined the particular problems confronting women on campuses in Canada. A standing committee on housing, unemployment and the financial organization of student unions was also formed. With the help of a paid staff of three, these committees are ongoing research and preparing policy briefs for the Union. The executive committee and the office staff also set about the task of organizing a central office and setting up liaisons with various governmental agencies concerned with education, as well as provincial student organizations and faculty groups. We are, in this time of general governmental cutting back in education, investigating the feasibility of joining up with these groups in a common front against the cuts.

LOBBYING

in 1973-1974 NUS/UNE began its lobbying campaigns with the federal government and persuaded them to undertake a long-range study of student aid. The NUS short-term proposals to make student union and education expenses tax deductible were put to the government for consideration. NUS has been asked to help prepare a questionnaire on the socio-economic status of students. During the year 1974-1975 NUS has undertaken a massive student aid campaign on member campuses focusing on the inadequacies of the Canada Student Loan Plan and asking for the age of independence to be lowered to 18, the inclusion of part-time students in CSLP, increasing the grant portion of student aid, defraying repayment of CSL for one year or until the student has found a job, and finally asking for a reduction of regional disparities in federal aid to education. Research centres and conferences have also been set up to discuss the women's issue, housing and governing structures of student governments. As founding members of NUS, Glendon's contribution has not been outstanding (although Marc Daguy did set up the central office in 1973). This has mainly been due to the fact that our efforts have been directed at the provincial level (OSF/FED), and also because of our internal efforts this year concerning bilingualism. We are attempting to rectify this by hosting this conference and by undertaking a recruitment campaign with NUS in Quebec which has not yet borne fruit. Because of its location in Toronto, this conference is very important to the success of not yet borne fruit. The location of this conference in Toronto is very important to its success, because Toronto is the media centre of Canada. There is lots of work to be done beforehand however, and the organizers need your help. We meet every Tuesday afternoon at 1:00 p.m. in the Council offices. Next week we'll talk a bit more about the conference itself.
IN SAIGON: HOSTAGES AN OVERVIEW

The discrepancy in estimates of political prisoners is a reflection of the complexity of the problem, which currently exists in South Vietnam. This is particularly so in delineating a frame of reference for the term, "political prisoners." Moreover, it appears that President Thieu and the Saigon government deny the existence of such prisoners and insist to the contrary that the only prisoners are "common law" and "communist criminals.

According to a report circulated by Amnesty International in 1973, entitled "Political Prisoners in Vietnam," there are two significant factors contributing to the uncertainty of estimates pertaining to these prisoners. First, the rather complicated prison system: the administration is both large and decentralized, and "official estimates" consequently, are somewhat less than accurate. Secondly, the G. R. N. has undertaken to reclassify systematically sections of the prison population once detained under various political offender classifications. Such persons may now be earmarked as common criminals. Such practices avoid answering to accusation levied again Saigon of continued persecution of civilians.

THIEU'S REGIME

One can only speculate on the purpose of the Thieu regime in this repressive endeavor. It permits Saigon to be the sole determinant of existence of political activity in South Vietnam. Following a decade of intense war, the Thieu regime appears less than stable. The Thieu administration is both large and decentralized, and "official estimates" undoubtedly exceed Thieu in his choice of methods of ruling.

It has been pointed out that under the Thieu regime, nationalism is the equivalent of pro-communism. In fact, the Peace Accords completely recognized the existence of two forces in the south, the Provisional

by Anne Marzalik

In 1973, Senator E. M. Kennedy, Chairman of the Judiciary Subcommittee on Refugees, charged the Nixon administration with "a cover up of continuing American involvement in the police and prison system of South Vietnam." The text of a statement released by the Senator's office contained the following comments: "For too many years, the issue of political prisoners has been swept under the rug by our government—as if we were not involved, or the issue did not exist. Again and again our government has sought to white-wash the issue—and in response to congressional inquiries has all but pleaded ignorance to the existence and plight of political prisoners in South Vietnam. That this situation continues is distressing to me . . ."

On November 9, 1973, a letter was addressed to the honorable Mitchell Sharp, minister of external affairs. It was signed by no less than seventeen members of the Senate and the House of Commons. The letter began as follows: "The undersigned are a group of members of the Senate and the House of Commons who are deeply concerned about the grave question of the large numbers of civilian political prisoners held in South Vietnam in violation of the spirit if not the letter of the January Peace Agreement and the Provisions of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights and other well established international laws."

On May 7, 1971 The International Committee to Free South Vietnamese political prisoners from Detention, Torture and Death released a newsletter containing an account of Canadian response to date over the issue. The account was presented in a letter written by Mitchell Sharp. The minister for external affairs indicated at that time: "I personally raised the concern of the Canadian government and of many Canadians recently to reports of political prisoners being held by the South Vietnamese government, with President Thieu and the foreign minister of the Republic of Vietnam, during my trip to Saigon in March '72."

And, in the same vein, Sweden's U. N. delegate, Nils Larson, placed the South Vietnamese political prisoners on the Human Rights Commission Agenda on February 26, 1974, as a separate item. Larson commented at the time: "The large scale imprisonment and maltreatment of political prisoners violates not only the United Nations Declaration of Human Rights, but also the 1973 Paris Agreement."

As a consequence of the conflict in Vietnam, two types of prisoners were created. More specifically, there are military personnel, directly implicated in the conflict, and civilian detainees. The 1973 Ceasefire and Peace agreement defines the latter as "any persons who, having in any way contributed to the political and armed struggle between the two parties, have been arrested for that reason and have been kept in detention by either party during the period of hostilities. Aside from this sufficiently vague definition of the term, political prisoner, one can find fault with the terms of reference for reconciling the entire question to a state of animadversion.

The two parties to the dispute in South Vietnam (i.e., Government of the Republic of South Vietnam, and the Provisional Revolutionary Government) were simply encouraged to come to an agreement by the proposed deadline of April 27, 1973.

The deadline having expired, the plight of civilian detainees in South Vietnam has progressively worsened. Numerical estimates pertaining to such prisoners encompass a wide range. In the statement released by the offices of Senator Edward Kennedy, there is an allusion to this rather large discrepancy in estimates. "President Thieu cites nearly 6,000 'communist criminals.' The U. S. Embassy in extrapolations from a statistical jungle usually estimates some 20,000 political prisoners of whom 1,000 are non-communist dissidents. Still other sources, including the Provisional Revolutionary Government (P. R. G.) go as high as 200,000. The most reliable estimate to date is the figure cited by Amnesty International (a human rights organization which has documented a significant body of information on the subject) which estimates a figure of at least 100,000. Regardless of the estimate one selects, it appears that there is an acute problem, which, on the whole, has received little publicity.

In fact, the Peace Accords probably had the effect of diverting attention away from the plight of political prisoners by centering public exposure on the P. O. W. exchanges.

Prisoners are shackled in a variety of ways: standing, sitting, and lying prone.

Women inmates of Tan Yip prison hospital. Quaker doctors say the old woman, arrested while carrying rice to her family in an NLF-occupied area, is now partially paralyzed as a result of torture.

Two women detained at Quang Ngai prison hospital. Quaker doctors say the old woman, arrested while carrying rice to her family in an NLF-occupied area, is now partially paralyzed as a result of torture.

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Revolutionary Government, and the Saigon government which, with the neutrals, will form a coalition government.

Thieu's nonacceptance of the "third force" neutralists is pointed out by Andrew Brewin in a speech delivered in the House of Commons on March 8, 1974. In reference to the political prisoner issue, he said: "A large number of persons among the warring factions in Viet Nam. They support neither the present regime nor the P. R. G. nor the communists. Their offence is one of neutralism and desire for reconiliation." Thieu's methods, then, are characteristic totalitarian. Decree Laws are issued by the executive, and lend virtually limitless power to the government. For instance, life imprisonment at hard labor is the penalty for demonstrators.

A study written by Holmes Brown and Don Luce, entitled Hostages of War, Saigon's Political Prisoners, depicts the system of justice as authoritarian, and self-serving of the government's needs. The power to arrest is given to over a dozen agencies. Their methods are entirely haphazard, and remain void of democratic proceedings. "Being arrested in South Vietnam is more often a matter of chance than of design. The police force has acquired a certain efficiency in repressing political opposition-using massive and indiscriminate arrests rather than precise identification and seizure of subjects."

The study also indicates that torture during detention and interrogation is the rule rather than the exception.

"The whole pre-trial process is most briefly summed up in a saying popular among the police, "khong, khong, khong."" If they were killed, beat them until they become guilty."

Judgment and sentencing is carried out by either the military courts or the Provincial Security Committee. The former does not admit common standards of justice and invokes non-appellate decisions. The latter is known for promulgation of "an-tri" laws. According to this decree law, a person "considered dangerous to national security" may be interned for a period of up to two years. This is a renewable sentence. In short, democratic forms of legality which permit certain rights to the accused, have been virtually suspended.

Assisting the implementation of Thieu's pervasive and repressive measures is a paramilitary police network. The police bureaucracy is not considered a branch of the civil service, but rather is headed by an army officer responsible to Thieu.

In the aforementioned study, Holmes Brown and Don Luce indicate, "Though the national police network includes both military and civilian branches, there is little difference in objectives and procedures between the two."

Of the whole, the entire system of justice, militates against "political prisoners." at every level, this concern has, however, been overshadowed by considerations of brutal torture undergone by political hostages during their period of detention. Inhuman conditions and brutal treatment are commonplace. A report of five students recently released from the "Tiger Cages" on Con Son Island documents horrendous details. The captives measure about 10 feet by 5 feet; they are totally isolated from all life outside. "They throw five people into this narrow cage. On the average, each person had only about two breadths of space in which to lie and live. The legs were shackled and held high day and night . . . they forced us to lie in silence."

A description of barbaric torture is given by women who were confined in Con Son: "The trustees rushed towards us, throwing bags and baskets of lime upon us which had been set on the iron bars above . . . We were choked and burned with the lime mixed with water."

The situation continues despite the Peace Accords, and clearly contravenes internationally acceptable declarations of human rights. The Thieu regime is perpetuated more overtly by U. S. funding. According to aid officials, an estimated $8,600,000 for "public safety supplies" is found in the fiscal year 1974 budget request of the department of defense.

On another level, the "Phoenix Program" was initially designed by the U. S. to 'neutralize' the Viet Cong infrastructure. In reality, this American-designed program has become a significant aspect of the overall mechanism for political repression. Theoretically, identification of V. C. I. occurs as a result of carefully screened information from paid informers and members of the local populace. In fact, as Michael He comments: "Our paid sources could easily have been either provocateurs or opportunists with a score to settle. Every information we wrote based on our sources was classified (1) unverifiable and (2) usually unreliable. As to the first, it speaks for itself; the second, in most cases was pure rhetoric for the existence of the program."

CANADIAN CONCERN

Based on the figure quoted by Amnesty International, there exists more political prisoners in South Vietnam than in any other country in the world. Canada has been involved in Vietnam since 1954 when we joined the I. C. C. S. Canada officially supported the Paris Peace Accords by her signature to the Act of the International Conference of March 2, 1973 in Paris. The plight of the civilian prisoners is in violation of these Accords.

Positive action would include the following steps: (1) Call for the reconvening of the twelve nation International Guarantee Conference to deal with such blatant violations of the Peace Accords; (2) Support Sweden's initiative in the U. N.; (3) Publicly condemn South Vietnam for violation of article II of the Accords which calls for democratic liberties; (4) Discontinue aid to Saigon until positive measures are taken. Andrew Brewin, in his speech to the House of Commons, concluded by saying: "The immense, terrible war damage in all parts of Viet Nam cannot be repaired until the terms of the Paris agreement are accepted by all sides. Canadas one of the signatories to the final act of the International Conference of the Guarantee of the Paris Agreement. We have assumed responsibility in this field, and I suggest it is time we showed some responsibility."

Inmate of Quang Ngai prison hospital. Quaker doctors say the one above was beaten on the head at Quang Ngai interrogation centre, counting a fractured skull and brain hemorrhage.

Mrs. Thanh suffering an asthma fit at her trial.
Per Jacques Lachance

Le jeudi 20 mars dans l'O.D.R. Québécois, on a pu vivre Harmonium, l'une des guerres de rumeurs sur cette orchestre venant du Pays du Québec. L'oeuvre a été bien accueillie par le public, mais les critiques n'ont pas manqué de souligner que ce qu'il allait nous présenter. Tout eto n'a pu se libérer que si elle ne s'était pas rendue intéressante à nous communiquer. Elle, les premiers mots, nous ont emportés avec eux dans leur musique.

Une musique qui était riche au niveau de son contenu, elle dégageait ce que le groupe a été capable de les expliquer, avec une manière et une esthétique aussi remarquable.

Par contre, peut-être que vocalement, il y aurait certainement à apporter. Parce qu'elle aurait tendance à se répéter au niveau du rythme de la chanson comme telle et qu'ils manquaient un peu de finition entre l'harmonisation des voix et des instruments.

Mais tout au long du spectacle, qui dure deux heures sans aucune interruption, on ne pouvait qu'être entraîné par leur rythme. Puisque ces deux étaient très près de nous et nous pouvaient être ces deux idées, vraiment dans un oiseau ou une espèce de joue qui ne faisait qu'édulcorer l'image de ce que leur présence pouvait apporter.

Parce que la qualité du spectacle et le contact qu'on a pu établir tout au long, cela a transformer cette salle en un lieu où nous participions avec eux à ce qu'ils faisaient. J'espère que cette première perpéture, du côté de Harmonium, va être pour eux un succès toujours en grandissant.

Donc, tous ceux qui n'ont pas vu Harmonium et qui n'ont pas assisté à cette soirée, ils vont vous amener quelque chose d'extraordinaire, soit leur musique par le contact direct.

HARMONIUM EXCELLENT

par Jacques Lachance

On Thursday evening, March 20, in the O.D.R. Québecois, closed out its 1974-75 series of concerts with the musical group Harmonium. A great deal of nervous excitement preceded the appearance on stage of this very popular band from the Pays de Québec.

Serge, one of the group's guitarists, began the show with an outline of what was to be expected. It certainly did not take long to realize that Harmonium is a thoroughly professional act, with a great deal to say to the audience. From the very first notes played, we were carried away by their music – music that was both good to listen to and which said something. (many of the songs were taken from their newest album "Les cinq saisons")

While from the point of view of musicianship, a great variety of instruments were played in a superior fashion, at times the singing lacked a certain amount of control. But over the entire two-hour show, the audience was continually captivated by the band's music until we gratefully felt ourselves to almost become a part of it. This very excellent staging of sound and the rye bood it created between musicians and audience transformed the O.D.R. into a scene that would be difficult to recreate.

This first visit to English-speaking Canada can only serve to accelerate the inevitable growth of Harmonium's popularity. For those who unfortunately missed the concert, it would be well worth the time to come to Québec du Canada. 

GOD DOG—A PLEASANT ILLUSION

by F. J. Mayers

The inversion in the title of Mr. Mauro Martino's play, performed last Wednesday and Thursday in the Pipe Room, suggests possibilities of ambivalence, absurdity and a sense of humour. It is indeed, a loosely structured play, composed of a series of episodes, each presenting a situation in which something is sought for – an old wise-man, oneself, God, friendship, a woman, understanding, love and each ending with a discovery that what was sought after is not what it appeared to be, simple, disappointing, or in general – an illusion.

Mr. Martino has left it up to the audience to make the connections between the individual episodes and to grasp their shared intent, for the play is asymmetrical in its eclectic association of incidents and characters. This idea, has its merits, as it demands a creative response to the play, but I do not think that it is completely successful here as the placing together of such diverse figures as the Lone Ranger, Christ and Zorro, seems to weaken rather than strengthen the coherence of the play as a whole.

If the control image of God/Dog is a circular form of vision and illusion, its structure, in particular, appears to be the fashionable trendy concern with searching for oneself, for wisdom or for God. This subject is dealt with in popular literature by authors ranging from Besse to Capetanu, and suffering at its worst was the case. One can have no quarrel with that. In a way, this shows an almost de-ciruclar nature against the play by the author.

The two most substantial episodes of the play—the long monologue by the narrator, David Sullivan, and the dialogue between Tall Man, Jeff Balmer, and the Little Man, Andrés Asséns, are concerned with this problem. The monologue, beginning with “Once upon a time...”, paradoxes a youthful search for wisdom through travel, the facing of fears and danger and encounters with wise old men; at the expected moment of illumination, the white-clad shining figure of wisdom announces to the searchers: “Rise up my son, for you shall be the President of the United States of America.”

The point is clear but the stalling of it does not quite ring true.

If there is a central character in the play, it is Little Man, who is searching for God in order to find himself. He receives advice from both Narrator and Tall Man (why are there two narrator type characters? this is confusing), and the climax of the play, no doubt, is the moment when the little man finds the answer he is looking for. The little man, therefore, is an expansion of the narrator figure. The two characters are not separate figures, but parts of the same one.

The two episodes dealing with love, the first concerning Miss Grant (Lorraine Heaton) and the second Little Girl (Louise Maille) and Tall Man, present images of voluptuary and naive sentimentality, which are secondary importance in the play. Deriving from and included as a complement to the dialogue concerning Little Man's search for God, the intertwining of these three episodes is certainly one of the play's strongest structural points.

The ending of the play, in which Zone and Christ arise out of nowhere and kill each other, after the Lone Ranger has just killed everyone else, seems to be its weakest moment, for no context in which its significance can be measured has been created. The audience, however, is given no chance to consider the possible meanings or futile implications of the event, for after this scene of desolation, loud music is immediately played and wine is served, suggesting that we need not take the play seriously, but simply see it as a group of friends having a good time (which usually was the case. One can have no quarrel with that). In any case, this shows an almost apologetic attitude towards the play by the author.

On the other hand, we might also see the celebrating aspect as evidence that the play is to be taken more seriously than its ironic tone might suggest. From this point of view, it could be interpreted as saying that although this circle of search and illusion is the condition of our lives, we need not fear it, but must accept it and have a good time in the process. This is supported by the quotation from John Fowles (Aristes) included in the program of last week's production, which begins: “My only certainty is in life is that I shall one day die.”

Mr. Martino is obviously trying to distance himself from the concerns of Little Man, but the viewer at times wondered whether his plight should be taken seriously, especially when the usually cynical Tall Man expresses sympathy for his condition.

Thus it might be said that God/Dog expresses a certain self-consciousness concerning its subject, and a lack of complete understanding as to what the author's specific aim in the play is.

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8 PRO TEM March 26, 1975

BRAVO! HARMONIUM

Harmonium dans leurs premiere spectacle au Canada.

by Jacques Lachance

Harmonium, le groupe de musique du pays de Québec, a pris le premier contact avec le public en nous expliquant quant ce qu'il allait nous présenter. Trois vits on n'a pu apercevoir que ce n'était pas des amateurs mais bien un groupe qui avait une chose d'intéressant à nous communiquer.

Elle, les premiers mots, nous ont emportés avec eux dans leur musique.

Une musique qui était riche au niveau de son contenu, elle dégageait ce que le groupe a été capable de les expliquer, avec une manière et une esthétique aussi remarquables.

Par contre, peut-être que vocalement, il y aurait certainement à apporter. Parce qu'elle aurait tendance à se répéter au niveau du rythme de la chanson comme telle et qu'ils manquaient un peu de finition entre l'harmonisation des voix et des instruments.

Mais tout au long du spectacle, qui dure deux heures sans aucune interruption, on ne pouvait qu'être entraîné par leur rythme. Puisque ces deux étaient très près de nous et nous pouvait être ces deux idées, vraiment dans un oiseau ou une espèce de joue qui ne faisait qu'édulcorer l'image de ce que leur présence pouvait apporter.

Parce que la qualité du spectacle et le contact qu'on a pu établir tout au long, cela a transformé cette salle en un lieu où nous participions avec eux à ce qu'ils faisaient. J'espère que cette première perpéture, du côté de Harmonium, va être pour eux un succès toujours en grandissant.
by Stephen Barrick

THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR edited by ALAN WALKER is the first anthology of its kind. This substantial volume, which was conceived during the author's sojourn to the present day in a rollicking, haphazard way. The work is not governed by any rigid historical chronology, rather, it contains pieces which were funny when written and are still funny today. Selections have been taken from copies of numerous books, magazines and papers. Perhaps it would be enlightening to examine a number of the common themes found in some of the works represented in THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR. Certain subjects are utilized frequently by diverse authors. There are common factors to be found within this anthology.

Humour concerning the domestic scene appears in a number of the sketches. It seems a common idea to make fun of housewives, kids, dogs, cats, the domestic way of life in general. This is to be expected in view of the structure of Canadian society. With a large number of individuals dwelling in a suburban environment this provides a sort of identity for many readers. An identity with the subjects of the anecdotes is essential. True humour often seems to depend on the reader being able to envisage himself in the same predicament. Some of the stories which deal with domestic humour are: "What Happened to Teen-Agers?" (Robert Thomas Allen), "Neighbourly News" (Andy Clarke), "They know when a man answers" (Eric Nicol) and "The Common Man" (Joseph Schull), to name a few. All of these stories contain the same sort of ingredients. Each story is funny in its own right, however, one might question how endearing the short story about the pockets full of black humour is. The pockets full of black humour is rather selective of audience. It would probably appeal to a large number of North Americans but people from utilitarian cultures might be hard-pressed to understand it fully.

A good deal of the humour found in THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR is based on the structure of our daily habits. In the same way the previous example accompanied something familiar to the average audience, many sketches are based upon our work habits. The nine-to-five routine, working at the office, Saturdays off, all appear in many forms throughout THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR. Following this notion is the scrounge of the pitiful two week summer vacation. A person works his rear end off all year long in order to spend two weeks (two weeks!) of that year doing what he wants to do. That notion alone is so strange and bizarre that it opera the mind to countless humourous ideas. Since so much is expected from the vaunted two weeks, often humourous happenings ensue. "A Reservation" (Merrill Denison) is an excellent example of this sort of humour. Many times the vacation situation will be worked in as a small segment of a sketch rather than as a complete theme. The magnitude of this thought is reflected even in the topic of a kid's inevitable first written work in school after his vacation. It is usually entitled, "What I did on my summer vacation."

Sports stories seem to recur rather frequently in THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR. These stories usually deal with ice hockey although other sports are represented. In a sense hockey has become almost a way of life for many Canadians. The seasons are so long, the teams so numerous and the action so boring that it is difficult to avoid making fun of this institution. "Man, You're a Great Player, Son!" tells of a hockey player's route to stardom, only it is not through clean, upstanding play. Dave Broadfoot in his book, SEX AND SECURITY, says this, if you are concerned about the future of Canadian culture, if you want to be better informed in this regard, to gain a deeper understanding and awareness of your cultural heritage, I commend you to the wealth of knowledge in the following literary works." Broadfoot then proceeds to list one hundred and two titles dealing exclusively with hockey. Humour of this nature also supplies social comment as well as attempting to define the Canadian mentality. Our identity is determined, to a large extent, by how we occupy our time. Humour helps to make us aware of the world around us.

A large number of the sketches included in THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR come from newspaper columns. These columns are the high road. There seems to be a hierarchy of writers present in Canada starting with newspaper columnists, followed by magazine writers, then novelists. Some of the better known newspaper writers to appear in THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR are Richard Neetham (Globe and Mail), Alexander Ross (Toronto Star) and Gary Lastens (Toronto Star). Many shorter pieces appeared first in magazines such as "The Weekend," "The Canadian Magazine," and "Saturday Night." These pieces provide a vehicle for lighter pieces in particular.

In an anthology of this nature certain authors are guaranteed representation. Stephen Leacock is apparent with three short pieces, though it could be argued that the entire four hundred plus pages could be filled with Leacock alone! Greg Clarke is represented along with Farley Mowat, Robertson Davies, Pienaar Berkel and Mor- ralical Richter. It seems there is no reason--I mean, no reason--I mean there is nothing they did in 1975 to earn their place here. To try to cover, even in a superficial manner, all the various pieces in a paper is impossible. Perhaps it would be better to outline a sample of the Canadian aspects concerned. On the other hand it may negate its presence altogether.

One of the most humourous pieces in THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR is entitled, "Finding a Coffin for a Dead Snake Is No Easy Matter" by Alexander Ross. This little gem deals with the author's search for a proper burial for his and a half foot Eastern Fox Snake. He phones a pet store, and the ensuing dialogue is uproarious or say the least. "There's no reason--I can't see why we couldn't carry it in. "Eyes, with rigor mortis. "Well, how long is he dead?" "Well, I don't know. For a long time there, I thought he might be asleep. I should have known, I've been looking at him, examining him, and there's no sign of life. I'm pretty sure he's dead. I'm sure he's dead. Anyway, you see it would cost $50. Does that include a marker." This piece is simply a funny piece. No matter if you don't particular care for puns it is difficult to refrain from laughing at selections from Hymie Kashevoy's Treasury of Best Puns. They may be corny but these pieces are very carefully and intricately constructed. "A Spaniard, Jane by name and not nature, fell in love with Carmencita, a most positive flirt. She had heard the story that his was a wandering eye but it didn't surprise her because that trait was in- herited from his primitive ancestors when they swung continually from limb to limb. She decided there was only one way she could be certain her man would remain faithful until she could exchange the altar for the halter. By accompanying him everywhere, every waking moment, she became the village joke but her vigilance was rewarded when she was able finally to wed her suitor without his ever once being unfaithful, a state of grace hitherto unheard of in all of Spain. Everywhere she went, eager, enquiring maids would ask her for the secret of her success and her wise answer can be condensed to seven words: you always feed the Juan you love." Sick perhaps, but funny.

When viewing a book of this nature it is difficult to define its content. The book in itself represents a definition, of sorts, of the Canadian identity. Perhaps it cannot be rendered into precise verbal expression. Undoubtedly, it cannot be defined in black and white. We are Canadian, the examples of humour in THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR are Canadian. Why not let it stand at that? It is conceivable that we will define ourselves (as if that is really necessary) through our actions, our way of life, our own fun, our own livity, constantly attempting to administer labels to afflict everything.

In fact the appendix to THE TREASURY OF GREAT CANADIAN HUMOUR deals expressely with the Canadian identity. This chapter mentions a number of writers for "National Lampoon" who also happen to be Canadian. Within the magazine appear quite a large number of references to Canada in spite of the fact that it is an American publication. Laughter is directed towards our ways, our habits, our likes and dislikes. Perhaps this too, is a start towards understanding ourselves.

"If a Canadian I know here wants to go back--he thinks that's where he lives, he talks about it when he's drunk, he goes up there when he's not working, and he gets very defensive about it when other people know it."

"If a Canadian I know here wants to go back--he thinks that's where he lives, he talks about it when he's drunk, he goes up there when he's not working, and he gets very defensive about it when other people know it."

"As much as the Canadian contingent at the magazine enjoys lampooning Canada and Canadians, it is, compared to say, the camouflees fired at middle America, pretty gentle stuff. After all, we're presented as polite, conservative, hard working, loving, friendly, simple people. And that's not so bad. Is it?"
Cafe de la Terrasse: Summer Hours - 7:00 pm - Midnite

MAY 1 - AUGUST 15.
Why not drop by!

Tom Rush sings his old songs and some new ones March 24 to 28 at the El Mocambo, 464 Spadina Ave. 967-2550.

On Campus

Mercredi et Jeudi soir: La Toilette du Gala dans le Pipe Room à 8h30; L'entrée est libre. Puis dimanche après-midi à 2h30.

Mercredi: Hum 373 présente LA HONTE (Bergman / '69) à 4h30 dans la salle 204; L'entrée est libre.

Mardi (le lundi avant): Hum. 383 présente LA MAUDITE GALETTE dans la salle 204 et à 3h15; L'entrée est libre.

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Music

1) El Mocambo (464 Spadina; 967-2550) Tom Rush ends Wednesday; Greaseball Boogie Band Thursday and Saturday.
2) Colonial (203 Yonge St.; 363-6168) Myles and Lenny
3) Bourbon Street (100 Queen St.W. 864-1029) - Paul Desmond
4) The Chimney (579 Yonge St.) Perth County Conspiracy
5) La Terrasse, 106 Queen St.

Movies

The 90s, Roxy, Danforth and Greenwood (461-2440)

Wednesday: Cabaret at 4:30 and 9:30 pm
Thursday: What's up Doc at 7 and 10:30 pm. Start the Revolution Without Me at 8:35 pm.

Open Forum

Wednesday: Subject concerns immigrant children in the present school system; St. Lawrence Centre (27 Front St. E.) at 8:00 pm; Free Admission.

HMMMLLET

With apologies to you know who, by Peter BonEnfant

To me, if not to you, this is the question: Whether 'tis easier in the mind to suffer the slings and arrows of outrageous coworks Or to take water against this sea of dirt and grime.

And by a boring, end them. To try, to sweep. No more, and with a humidifier today we end The sparks, the thousand natural shocks

That flash in heir to; 'tis a discharging Devoutly to be wish'd. To try, to sweep.

That make us rather bear those ills we have Than fly to others that we know not of?

Thus convenience does make cowards of us all,

And we are so weak and feeble orderly,

With apologies to you know who, by Peter BonEnfant

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And we are so weak and feeble orderly,
A wind blows new life into Dylan

by Bob Koehn

Before she became the first lady of America, Marilyn Monroe was asked, "If fifty per cent of the experts in Hollywood said you had no talent and should give up, what would you do?"

"If one hundred per cent told me that, all one hundred per cent would be wrong." It is not only a great answer thirty years later; it is the only answer any artist who is assured of his own genius need give.

For the last seven years Bob Dylan has been saying almost the exact same thing, and it turns out with the release of his new album Blood on the Tracks that he was right too. It's been a fecking long wait, but it was worth it; the new album is the work of a genius. Since John Wesley Harding there has been a long dry spell for Dylan, the best you could hope for was that he would be pleasant and not offensive. Dylan is mystery, perhaps the only writer alive today who can totally confound his audience. Why did he go from a genius to an idiot and then back to a genius? It is almost ununderstandable why A. J. Weberman went through his garbage for all those years trying to figure him out. He is infinitely important to a great many people, probably responsible for changing thousands of people's lives and there doesn't seem to me to be any greater impact possible for a writer.

He's got all of his old skills back, he is writing as well as he used to, his harmonica sounds good again, and he sure as hell can sing. I am constantly amazed by his voice and his phrasing; he must be greatest singer ever. He's the one who reached out for salvation and was denounced by his family and then back to a genius? It is almost ununderstandable why A. J. Weberman went through his garbage for all those years trying to figure him out. He is infinitely important to a great many people, probably responsible for changing thousands of people's lives and there doesn't seem to me to be any greater impact possible for a writer.

It is a real breath of fresh air to hear him thinking he is Jesus again, the one who reached out for salvation and was denounced by his family, and then back to a genius. Dylan's talents often are so enormous that it sometimes seems possible that a really great writer is developing. Something that would equal the magnificence of Dostoyevski, that you could actually live through, is so giant a daydream that it deserves some appropriate cliche to describe it, but I can't think of one. Dylan is definitely back, after seven years of Nashville Skylines, etc., it is more than applause to hear him again. Anyone who doesn't like this album, well that's fine, I have no arguments and I never drink milk.

One of the most beautiful songs I have ever heard in a different style than he ever used before. Dylan's talents often are so enormous that it sometimes seems possible that a really great writer is developing. Something that would equal the magnificence of Dostoyevski, that you could actually live through, is so giant a daydream that it deserves some appropriate cliche to describe it, but I can't think of one. Dylan is definitely back, after seven years of Nashville Skylines, etc., it is more than applause to hear him again. Anyone who doesn't like this album, well that's fine, I have no arguments and I never drink milk.

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Bonjour mes amis and bienvenu to all the rest of you too. This is Eyewitness Sports '75 brought to you subliminally by Hail Bruin (or Jack as I am otherwise known) with a little help from my friends Ms. SIII, the K-Tel Record Selector, and the gigolo-supreme Henry Longhurst.

To start off this week's exciting article, the staff of Eyewitness Sports is pleased to announce that Larry of the Light Lunches chain has been selected centrefold for Lint Magazine because of his virile personality and fashionable manner of dress. For those of you who are statistically-minded, K-Tel informs me that Larry's Vitals are 30, 35 with cheese, and 60 toasted. Now on to the sports, which after all is the purpose of this article.

ATHLETIC SCHOLARSHIPS-PLAY PAY

dating line: la proctor maison

This week we avid reading and viewing public, in contriving our policy of in-depth, contemporary reporting of pressing social problems, Eyewitness Sports delves into a question that is of vital interest to us all, (No Cariboo brains! Not doo). This may come as a surprise to you but recruiting athletes for scholarships touches the lives of all of us and indeed, threaten to totally destroy the school as we call a student's playground. You may ask, but what do athletic scholarships have to do with Glendon? Are there athletic scholarships at Glendon? The answer, perhaps surprising to many of you, is unequivocably, Yes.

Virginia There is a Santa Claus, but more importantly there is also unimpeachable evidence that no one knows what goes on behind closed doors. Sportsfans, present to you now, the unabridged saga of that heretofore unaccounted phenomenon athletic scholarships at Glendon.

The matter first came to my attention when Ernie G. Pickard mysteriously came upon twelve pounds of grass and two litres of hash oil. Upon further questioning it was revealed that the source of Ernie's untold fortune could be linked with his connections at La Proctor Maison. Going straight to the horse's mouth, I talked with the towel attendant, in the equiperoom, who told me that Ernie had paid $2500.00 to stay away from the fieldhouse, for the benefit of the athletic programme. (Little did he know that such monetary incentive was not necessary to keep Ernie away from any and all physical labour. A bit of pinball would have done as well).

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As the basketball season slowly comes to an end, number 42 ascends to the offices of this metropolitan daily where they did their wash. Snow was imported from the arctic wasteland of Le Campus Central, so they could enjoy some mousit traying on the Rose Garden Run and probably the highlight of the entire tour was the Midnight Bodes at Hayview Glen, where former Glendonesites, Buffalo Bert Knaub and Cowboy Kaiser were flown in to entertain.

Here is the personal account of Snoop and Blah's findings.

To further investigate this matter (for as you know it is the matter-at-hand) I contacted those famous private-eyes Snoop and Blabber of the Q-T. Rush firm. Inconspicuous and two typical "Jack-types", Snoop and Blab sent out feelers throughout the fieldhouse. They presented themselves as two Grade 13 students eager to combine rigorous athletic exercise with leisure and scholastic enterprise, based along the lifestyle of John H. K. "Jingles" Riley. (Step 1 - successful).

Realizing the potential of this dynamic duo, Peter J.J. Jensen ushered them on a cross-campus tour climaxed with a candlelight dinner at Larry's Light where they were winded and dined. Other reporter stops on their tour included a visit to the offices of this metropolitan daily where they shook hands with the new type-set machine, a stop at Nurse Bremer's for some bennies, a brief sejour at the laundry room where they did their wash. Snow was imported from the arctic wasteland of Le Campus Central, so they could enjoy some mousit traying on the Rose Garden Run and probably the highlight of the entire tour was the Midnight Bodes at Hayview Glen, where former Glendonesites, Buffalo Bert Knaub and Cowboy Kaiser were flown in to entertain.

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Blab: (to be read with marbles in your right cheek and a heavy lisp) Gee Snoop, you share were smart, The way you handled that Jensen jerk.

Snoop: (With no feeling and a slight feline drawl) Not to worry Blah, it was simple a matter of my great detective genius versus his all-brawn and no-brain approach.

Blah: Aw, gosh, Snoop. You share are great! But, what about his assistant Anne Osborne. She nearly made us blow our cover with that slinky girl-get-up of hers.

Snoop: Nonsense, Blah. You think for one moment that I was evenly slighted distracted from my duties.

Blah: Schee-see-bee-bee! That Snoop share is a killer.

Haywood again. No wonder those guys were so cheap. All they asked for was Nine Lives and a pound of goods.

With such conclusive evidence to support me I hope that it is now clear to everyone that this article will end as terribly as it started. That's it! The end. (Give a guy a even break, I can't help it if we can't produce every week).

As the basketball season slowly comes to an end, number 42 ascends to heaven.

FACU BOUNCES PROTEM

dating line: le barn des vaches at nord

Thursday passe or jeudi last, the forces of faculty met those of this metropolitan daily. Without Clark Kent, flying out of a phone booth as Superman to do battle with the forces of evil, the Pro Tem equipe was forced to face the like of Mad Dog Michalski sans a policeman type.

Henry Longhurst attempted to control the physical aspect of the match but alas, in the third period Henry tripped and broke his hip-flank and as the glass shattered so did our hopes for victory.

For the first time in a raccoon's age, I donned my multi-talented biker-skates to lend a hand wherever it was needed. Reminds me of those cold winters back home in England where the cold of winter allowed us to play hockey on the English Channel.

Pro Tem's star of the game was editor-in-chief Frank E. Yofnaro who tallied more scores than I care to remember and also promised was M. "Little Pirate" Stranks who got taken more times than she cares to remember.

Big-gun (biggun) for the faculty was the aforementioned Mad-dog who roamed about the ice like a biker on his Kawasaki 900. Smaller guns (smallpigs) included George "Big Bud" Hawkes, and Glen E. Jones not to be confused with Glenny Jones, his arch-rival and sometimes don of E-house.

Rumour has it that Dea Gentles, who opened the scoring for the faculty, lost his job as dean because of his lack lustre performance. Them's the breaks Deau! If you don't produce on the ice circuit they'll put you on the shelf. The latest trade talk has Gentles going to the London Lions of English Channel fame (Channel 29 on our sets) for a box of popcorn and access to the British Historical Archives. With any luck he'll be producing a book, ghost written by Scott Young.

D-d-d's all folks

P.S. Only one week to go!