

The 46th Washington Basketball Tournament will take place on November 4th before what is expected to be a capacity crowd, with millions more fans watching via nationwide television. Four teams emerged from the regional championships to vie for the right to call themselves 'Number One'. Although the tournament field is weaker than in previous years, it still promises to provide the fans with lots of exciting action. The Pro Tem sports staff, in keeping with its reputation for journalistic excellence, presents the following exclusive, hard-hitting, no-holds-barred interviews with the four head coaches in order to keep the many basketball fans at Glendon up to date on tournament developments.

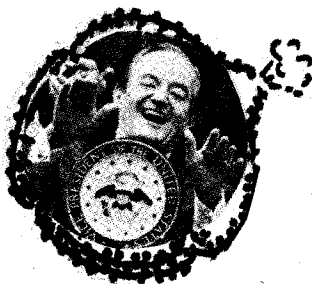
PRO TEM

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Pro Tem's Galluping Martin Polls US Super Stars Battling In Nov. 5 Classic

By NICK MARTIN



TEXAS RANGERS

The Texas Rangers are the defending champs in the tournament, and are seeking their third straight title. Following the retirement of Head Coach Lyndon Jackson, the team has been turned over to Humphrey Herbert, a little-known assistant coach under Jackson.

Pro Tem: Mr. Herbert—
Humph: Oh, please call me Humph. I'd just be pleased as punch if you would. All my friends call me Humph, and I want everybody to be my friend.

Pro Tem: Okay, Humph. Now, there was some talk about your moving the franchise to Minneapolis, yet I see you're still playing out of Houston. What's the story behind this?

Humph: Well, personally, I would be very happy if the team was moved up north, where I feel the fans are more appreciative of my style of play. However, due to some old contracts that the team signed several years ago, we are playing most of our home games in Texas. We will also play a few games in Chicago, which was a clause in the contract I signed as Head coach.

Pro Tem: Your mentioning of your own style of play is an interesting point. Your predecessor, Coach Jackson, favoured an aggressive style of play, with a lot of rough play under the boards, and a general intimidation of the other team. Do you plan to continue his style of play?

Humph: Yes.
Pro Tem: Yet others have said you will change to a ball control game, and assume a more gentlemanly style of play. Do you plan to do that?

Humph: Yes.
Pro T: Well, which style will you use?

Humph: I'm so happy you asked me that question. My answer is yes.
Pro Tem: I see, I think. Now, about the team itself. How much do you think you'll be hurt by the loss of U. Jack McCarthy? Frankly, we were surprised when you put him on waivers. He seemed to be a big favourite with the fans.

Humph: Certainly the fans liked the Big U, but I felt he wasn't really a team man, so I was forced to cut him. He made a lot of critical remarks about the way I was running the team, and some people even said he was after my job.

Pro Tem: Where is he playing now?
Humph: One of the expansion teams picked him up, and apparently is counting heavily on him for the

1972 season.
Pro Tem: Tell us about some of your top players.

Humph: We'll have George McGoo on the left, and Jack Connally on the right. We're counting heavily on Ted Kennedy, and of course our rookie sensation, Ed Muskelunge. Our bench will be helped by the additions of Goldie Berg and Jim 'Basket' Ball. And of course we've got Coach Jackson's support.

Pro Tem: But isn't he retired?
Humph: Oh yes, but he always comes out to our practice sessions to kind of give me a guiding hand.

Pro Tem: Thank you, Humph, and good luck.
Humph: Why, bless your heart.



NEW YORK PECUNIAS

The New York Pecunias, known in recent years as the Bridesmaids because of their many second place finishes, are the pre-tournament favourites this year. They are coached by Richard Dixon, who was an assistant coach on the team's last championship squad, when the team played out of West Point, New York. In 1960 Dixon was the head coach, but blew a close game to the Massachusetts Erins when he was charged with a technical foul for excessive talking. In 1962, he put in an unsuccessful season in the Class A California League, and has come out of retirement to lead the team this season.

Pro Tem: Coach Dixon, in the past your teams have come up with some very surprising plays. In fact, your style of play has earned you the name, 'Tricky Dicky'. Has your style changed at all this year?

Dixon: Our style has changed tremendously. We've completely revamped our whole team. We've adopted a new style altogether. Everything about us is changed.

Pro Tem: Can you give us any specifics?

Dixon: Um, er, well, for instance, we're wearing a different brand of sneakers, to kind of sneak up on our opponents in a new way, so to speak, ha ha.

Pro Tem: Very humorous, coach. There have been numerous complaints about the seating in your arena. Apparently you're putting a great deal of time and money into wooing season ticket holders for the box seats, but you're neglecting the bleachers. I hear that a lot of the bleacher seats are getting pretty run down.

Dixon: I've heard rumours about this, but I'm not particularly concerned. I've turned the bleacher problem over to a private firm,

and I'll let them put in whatever seats they want. It's not my problem.

Pro Tem: Now, about your team. Your number one star, Spiral Achoo, has been accused by some teams of being a dirty player. In fact, he does draw quite a few fouls. Coach Herbert of Texas has been highly critical of his type of play.

Dixon: I feel that's unfair. Spiral plays an aggressive game. We look on him as our policeman, kind of keeping the other teams in line. I'll call him over. Hey Spiral, Humph says you're a dirty player. What do you think about that?

Spiral: Ah, that wishy-washy. Humph's soft on three second violations.

Dixon: As for the rest of our team, our General Manager, Thorn Sturmond, has put together a good squad. We'll have such players on the right side as Rocky Reagan and Barry Oreau, but we're a little weak on the left with Nelson Dollar being our top man over there.

Pro Tem: We can't thank you enough for giving us so much of your valuable time. How can we ever repay you?

Dixon: By cash, cheque, or money order. In US funds of course.



ALABAMA REBELS

The Alabama Rebels, a new entry in the tournament, were lightly regarded for a great while, but have been picking up steam in recent weeks, and although no one really thinks they can take it all, they have an outside chance of moving into second place by upsetting Texas. We talked with their head coach, G. Coley Wallace.

Pro Tem: Coach, your team is known for drawing very few fouls. In fact, you are one of the few coaches who doesn't criticise the refereeing.

Wallace: That's right, boy. We all think them referees is finefellas. They's necessary to keep order out of the court. In fact, I'd like to see ten referees out there, or maybe even twenty. Or thirty. Keep the other team in line.

Pro Tem: You came close to losing a game against Ohio when a protest was made to the league commissioner. What are your feelings on this?

Wallace: Them commissioners sit off on their ivory towers with their pointed heads and try and tell me and my fans how to run my team. If it was up to me, I'd get rid of all them there commissioners.

Pro Tem: You've been very critical of teams that use the stall.

Wallace: Any team that stalls in front of my team, it'll be the last team they'll ever stall in front of, I'll guarantee you that, boy.

Pro Tem: I notice that this season you're wearing white sweaters, white shorts, and white socks, but black sneakers. Why is that?

Wallace: It seemed like a good thing to have underfoot.

Pro Tem: Tell us about your big star, Curt Lemaybomb.

Wallace: Well, we all hunted around for a while trying to find us a big star afore we finally got a hold of Curt. He's got a jump shot, a hook shot, a set shot and a lay-up, but he favours a dunk shot. He likes to kind of ram it down their throats; says he'll dunk 'em right back to the stone age. Ha ha.

Pro Tem: Thank you, Coach Wallace.

Wallace: Sho 'nuff, boy.



OAKLAND PANTHERS

The Oakland Panthers are the fourth and newest entry in the tournament. They've had a lot of trouble with referees this year, and are not expected to go very far in the tournament. Present coach is Eldon Clover, who took over after former coach Hugh Newton was suspended for hitting a referee.

Pro Tem: Coach Clover, your team is regarded as something of a dark horse in this tournament.
Clover: That's not very funny. Burn, baby, burn.

Pro Tem: You've had a great deal of trouble with the officials this year. What do you plan to do about this?

Clover: We'll have spotters on the roof to take care of that little problem.

Pro Tem: What are your tactics going to be if you fall behind and can't overcome the lead in your game with Alabama?

Clover: We plan to burn the arena down.

Pro Tem: Who are your star players?

Clover: We'll have Rip Brown, Stoker Carnegie, and Mohammed Alias as our big guns.

Pro Tem: Thanks, coach.

Clover: Don't patronise me, boy.

TOP FOUR

There you have it fans. The top four teams in the nation. You'll see them all in action on November 5th in the Washington Basketball Tournament.

Money: the root of all good

By GARY HENDIN

Ever since our Puritan forefathers decreed that the wanton pursuit of personal gain was sinful, western man has been plagued by feelings of guilt concerning the acquisition of wealth and its conspicuous consumption.

It has not been until the advent of the twentieth century monied hedonist that we have been able to reconcile ourselves to the unfortunate possession of money in our grasp. The hedonist, hero of the economy, has been all too often scornfully compared to the wheeler-dealer playboys in our midst.

While it is true that the hero bears many similarities to the infamous playboy, the hero displays his wealth in order to act as an incentive to those less fortunate than himself.

The motto "if you got it, flaunt it" is merely an outgrowth of an altruistic dream that envisages the poor workies of the world attempting to alleviate their plight by putting in longer hours at the plant (the only place where true productive labour is possible).

The playboy on the other hand has no such lofty ideals. Money is merely a tool by which his perverse pleasures of the flesh are gratified. Wine women and song pass through the playboy's life in one continuous round of sinful debauchery. The hero, by spending his hard earned wealth creates countless jobs for those less fortunate than himself.

In this fashion is the economy of our blessed country stimulated to ever increasing heights of God given prosperity.

No other commodity save the dollar can be as bountiful a vehicle on the road to happiness as the dollar. What else can bring such contentment or pride to the individual as a well balanced bank account. It is the right. Yea, it is the sacred duty of every man, woman, and child on this earth to earn as much and to spend as much as is humanly possible. Only in this way can the road to eternal peace, justice and truth be found.

There seems to be hope yet that Glendon will become a truly bilingual and bi-cultural college. The group in the Bridge Room have recently taken to playing 'chemin de fre' instead of pocker.

Welcome Glendon Students
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A funny thing happened in the Peruvian jungle



Some years ago, an adventurous individual from The Coca-Cola Company pushed

his way a hundred and fifty miles into the jungle outside Lima, Peru. His mission, for promotional purposes, was to introduce Coca-Cola to the primitive Indians.

Deep in the bush, he flushed a likely-looking woman, and, through his interpreter, explained his errand, whereupon the woman reached into a sack she was carrying and neatly plucked forth a bottle of Coke, and offered him a swig. Strange to think that, even in the depths of the Peruvian jungle, things go better with the taste of Coke.



Both Coca-Cola and Coke are registered trade marks which identify only the product of Coca-Cola Ltd.

Dick Pope returns

York dean Saywell denies charges of faculty purge at York

TELEGRAMME

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EDITOR PRO-TEM GLENDON COLLEGE

YORK UNIVERSITY LAWRENCE AND BAYVIEW TORONTO

THE FOLLOWING IS A COPY OF TELEGRAM SENT TO DR JOHN SAYWELL. THE STORY WHICH THE STUDENTS HAD A CRIP ON DURING YOUR TELEVISION SHOW "THE WAY IT IS" IS TRUE, EVEN IF SOME OF THE FACTS THEY BROUGHT FORTH MAY HAVE BEEN TECHNICALLY INCORRECT. I NEED HARDLY

REMINO YOU THAT MY CONTRACT WAS NOT RENEWED AND THAT FOR FIVE YEARS ON THE YORK FACULTY I HAD BEEN A PERSISTENT AND PUBLIC CRITIC OF YORKS STRUCTURE AND EDUCATIONAL POLICY. MY FORCED LEAVING EVOKED BOTH PUBLIC AND PRIVATE PROTESTS BY STUDENTS. LIKE JOHN SEELEY, I WAS FORCED TO LEAVE YORK, BUT OTHER FACULTY

LEFT OUT OF DISILLUSIONMENT WITH AN ADMINISTRATION WHICH BETRAYED HOPES OF FREEDOM AND EXPERIMENTATION IN EDUCATION. SHAME ON YOU FOR A CHEAP TRICK OF A RHETORICAL THREAT OF RESIGNATION IN ORDER TO OBSCURE THE VERY REAL BASIS OF COMPLAINTS WHICH YORK STUDENTS HAVE AGAINST A PATRONIZING AND SOMETIMES VICIOUS ADMINISTRATION OF WHICH YOU MAY NOT HAVE BEEN THE CHIEF ARCHITECT, BUT CERTAINLY THE WILLING SERVANT.

RICHARD K POPE PROFESSOR OF SOCIAL SCIENCE AND ANTHROPOLOGY, UNIVERSITY OF SASKATCHEWAN REGINA CAMPUS

507016

Old skeletons were dragged out of York's closet on the CBC TV program "The Way It Is" last Sunday evening. A York graduate student questioned host John Saywell, also Dean of York's Faculty of Arts and Sciences, about "the well known purge of left wingers from the faculty in the last three years."

In the spring of 1963, John Seeley, former chairman of the York Sociology department, left the university under extremely unusual circumstances. He had clashed with President Murray Ross, and several York governors and faculty over what educational direction York University should take. Seeley was considered to have radical ideas on learning in the university. The Toronto dailies put big coverage on the story.

The blowup split the faculty and the student body and York's development was severely hampered.

SAYWELL EXPLAINS?

In the fall of 1963, John Saywell came to York. In a telephone conversation he

told PRO TEM his job then was to reestablish morale at York. Although he had talked to Seeley about the incident, Saywell said, "I don't know enough of the ins and outs of why he left to comment. It wasn't my business to find out. When I came it was over, and I had a job of salvaging a split faculty...taking sides wasn't going to have a retroactive effect on what had happened."

When questioned on "The Way It Is" about a left-wing purge of faculty in the last three years, Saywell became enraged and challenged the graduate student to name one faculty member who had been purged for left wing activities in the last three years. He said if anything was proved, he would immediately resign as Dean.

Over the phone, Saywell said "I know there was no purge of left wingers at this university. If there has been, I don't deserve the job I have now...if a purge was done without my knowledge, this means I'm incompetent for not knowing what was going on. If a purge was done

with my knowledge, this also means I'm incompetent, for this is not what a Dean should be party to."

POPE HAUNTS THE SCENE

In the spring of 1967, Professor Richard Pope had to leave the Sociology department of York. He was given no reason for not having his contract renewed.

Last Monday, the day after "The Way It Is" was shown, Saywell received a telegram from Richard Pope. On the phone, Saywell said, "I wasn't surprised to receive it. I fully expected to receive a telegram or a letter or something from Dick. When I said what I said (on "The Way It Is") I was quite aware that Pope would blame his firing on his criticism of this university."

Saywell said the firing was a judgement of the Sociology department. "The department used their own standards, and whether those standards were right or wrong was not for me to decide."

The above is a copy of Pope's telegram.

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First year reps to stay**Re vote today - Council rules
Oct 10 election invalid**

By JOAN SHIRLOW

There is a revote today on the elections of Oct. 12 for the fees referendum and the positions of communications officer and men's social representative. This was decided in last Monday's student referendum and the positions of communications officer and men's social representative. This was decided in last Monday's student council meeting when acting Chief Returning Officer Larry Leonard presented his report on the election results.

After two hours of agonizing soul-searching, the council members felt they had no choice but to declare the results of everything but first year representatives null and void.

REVOTE**ONLY ALTERNATIVE**

This decision was reached mainly because a voter's list was unavailable for second, third and fourth year students. Since no list was kept of who had voted, there was a possibility of duplication of votes.

The decision to declare the results of the fees referendum (which requires a two thirds majority with at least fifty per cent of the college voting to pass) was particularly painful to the council.

President Jim Park said, "We'll have a hell of a problem getting 50 per cent out to vote again. However, we have no alternative but to call a revote because there were discrepancies in the way the election was run. I personally am sure two thirds of the college is in favour of the increase."

To publicize the revote, candidates were allowed posters but were not allowed to make formal campaign speeches.

**OUS CONFERENCE
CRITICIZED**

On Thanksgiving weekend,

the Ontario Union of Students held a conference in Toronto. Just exactly the right number of people showed up to make a quorum.

The Glendon council however wants the decisions reached in the conference to be declared null and void because the voting member from York campus was sent by York Student Council President John Adams as an observer only. Adams himself did not show up, so the observer ended up voting as the York delegate. Without him there would not have been a quorum.

Glendon council is also protesting the decision OUS

made at the conference to not involve itself in any international issues whatsoever. The OUS ended up in becoming so technical that they decided their brief to the Royal Commission on the Status of Women should always preface the word 'women' with the word 'Ontario'.

Council also passed a motion of support for the march against the war in Viet Nam to be held on Saturday, October 26. External Affairs director Jim Weston said, "I'm sure the vast majority of Glendon students would support the march against the war."

**Faculty council cuts
compulsory English****Reliable sources said:**

Faculty council at its October 17 meeting abolished English as a compulsory course for first and second year students. The council is also considering abolishing other similar compulsory courses at the college.

Before this, two new members were admitted to the council. Vianney Carriere, GIII, a student faculty council member who has not yet been officially admitted, asked that if the council was so fluid in its membership, with so many new members being admitted to the council, why more student representatives are not being admitted to the council.

GRADE 13 FRENCH WILL BE IGNORED

The Curriculum Committee recommended that students be placed in first year French courses according to the results of a test administered by the department, rather than on the results of grade 13 examinations.

Students can transfer into other courses if they find the work in their course is not at their standard, or seminar leaders can suggest that a student be transferred into another course. The motion was passed.

The committee said that students should be recommended to take one course in their mother tongue (English or French), and must take two courses in the second language.

Professor W. Beringer, History, wanted to know why the English requirement was dropped and said he was opposed to the idea. The abolition of compulsory English was supported by Michael Gregory, chairman of the English Department. The motion was passed.

COMPULSORY STUDIES DEBATED

The committee further made a recommendation that courses in "Social Ethics" and "Canadian Studies" be made compulsory in fourth year. Muir made a motion to the effect that they not be made compulsory.

In speaking for the motion, he said that it just depended on your view of what "public service" means and that his view was based on free, responsible people who were not forced to take a course they might not like to take.

Professor A.V. Tucker wanted to know what planning would go into Glendon's curriculum next year to avoid the problem departments had this year in planning course sizes.

'REQUIREMENTS STILL NEEDED' - REID

Reid handed over the chair to vice-chairman John Buckmann and spoke for half an hour on the financial problems involved if the council were to abolish any more formal courses. He said that he thought all honours students should be made to take these courses and was clearly against more leniency being allowed.

He said that much of Glendon's money was coming from such sources as the Ford Foundation and that it would not keep giving funds to the college if the college were no longer "an experiment". He claimed that the basic requirements of French and English and fourth year compulsory studies were necessary to ensure Glendon's experimental status as a bilingual, national college devoted to informing students about public affairs.

Richard Hanscombe was appalled that people might reject the idea of non-compulsory courses for simply financial reasons.

The meeting was adjourned and vote on the motion was delayed until the next meeting of council, which will be on Thursday, October 31, between 1:00 - 3:00 P.M.

so said reliable sources.



Dr. Bryce Taylor, head of York University's physical education program, performing the Eagle Dance, last Saturday night as part of 'The Canadians' build up.

Fasting for Biafra**Student Council, Pro Tem
joins unorganised protest**

By JOAN SHIRLOW

Several members of Glendon College left for Ottawa yesterday to join a group of people occupying the office of the Minister of External Affairs, Mitchell Sharp. These people are deploring the Biafran situation and are on a three day hunger strike.

They want the Canadian government to call for a resolution in the United Nations to get a cease-fire in the Nigeria-Biafra war. They also want the government to immediately send food and supplies to Biafra using the government's Hercules aircraft. Presently, the government says its hands are tied by red tape.

The group who first occupied Sharp's office included a priest, several nuns, and some faculty members of U. of T.

Glendon Student Council President Jim Park said in yesterday's general meeting, "This has no connection whatsoever with any student movement. The issue is that people are starving. These people are trying to put public pressure on the government so they will sponsor the resolution in the U.N. and so they will send food immediately."

The Glendon students who went to Ottawa knew they could be subject to arrest. The RCMP has had the power to arrest people for any irregularities since the

bombing incident in Parliament last year.

Another fasting group assembled at Queen's Park earlier yesterday. They had plans for occupying the lobby of the building. They are also subject to arrest.

Park stressed all action taken would be on an individual basis and must be carried out deadly seriously.

At Glendon student council members and PRO TEM staffers, along with many other students, are also fasting for three days.

Park said "Through personal action, the public in this country can do something to stop the war and starvation in Biafra."

So far, several Toronto churches have publically supported the fasting occupiers of Sharp's office.

Residence damages soar

\$246 in damages was done last year in the Wood and Hilliard Residences. In the first four weeks of school this year, the damages have already risen to \$407 -- almost \$100 a week in Wood Residence alone.

In a letter to Dianne Stirling, president of Residence Council, Mr. V.L. Berg, Glendon Senior Administrator, said, "It seems

to be the "in" thing this year to kick out the plate glass in the doorways."

Almost all of these damages will have to be paid for out of the residence students' Cautionary Fund - almost \$407.

**Bell Tel not
recruiting here**

Bell Telephone recruiters are out nabbing university graduates, but not at Glendon.

PRO TEM learned last Friday that the Montreal headquarters of Bell Telephone has ordered their main Toronto recruiter, R. H. Harkness, to ignore Glendon College in Bell's job recruiting schedule.

Bell will, however, be recruiting at the York campus.

PRO TEM learned of the decision when it approached Bell regarding possible advertising concerning that company's annual recruiting activities.

At press time, Bell authorities were unavailable for further comment.

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Oh you kid

Congratulations kiddies! You have already set a new record for residence damages...and it's only the end of October. We wonder what you can do in the next six months?

Last year damages for both Wood and Hilliard totalled \$246. By October 16 damage to the men's residence alone had reached \$407.

Smashed windows, sandpapered washroom mirrors (?), telephones ripped out of rooms...It should make resident students sick. After all, your cautionary fund, made up of your money, is paying for this damage.

Not that we're affixing blame only on resident students. "Visitors" from outside are also responsible. The unfortunate fact is that they are your homes and it is your responsibility to keep them intact. If this means vigilante action, then go ahead. After the first couple of broken noses, the idiots who like to bust up your residences will find another release for their childish frustrations.

Hardest is yet to come

The Canadians, the Glendon Forum weekend seminar on the Canadian Indian, begins tomorrow evening.

The weekend seminar represents the emotional peak of over seven months of intensive planning and organization. Yet, unlike last year's forum weekend; Quebec Year VIII, the project will not end on Sunday night. Indeed, the REAL work will just be beginning.

The organizers of The Canadians have planned this seminar as a primer for concrete social action on the part of Glendon students to start to alleviate the plight of our native Indian population.

They are planning to channel the enthusiasm generated by the weekend into a series of social action programmes ---in downtown Toronto, your home town, on reservations.

They want to avoid the ineffectual rhetoric and hollow understanding that resulted following last year's Quebec Year VIII. After that effort, there was no programme designed to harness the understanding and energy that was generated to effect some viable solutions to the problems of emerging Quebec.

PRO TEM agrees that education such as The Canadians project is offering will be useless unless it is used to change the existing situation. We sincerely hope that this most vital phase of their programme will succeed.

Yes (again) for bursary

The student council has goofed. Acting Chief Returning officer Larry Leonard is guilty of negligence. There is no excuse for the messing up of the Oct. 10 elections.

Jim Park is worried that either people might turn against the council on the fees referendum or that not enough will vote to make the fees referendum effective.

He has a right to be worried. Council has been sloppy. So there are many people who are turned off because not only did Council not prepare a detailed plan for them to consider, they screwed the election to boot. The students don't want to see "our money" treated carelessly.

But the facts are the same. At least 30 Glendon students could prolong their education at Glendon under the proposed bursary fund. The rest of the money comes back to us personally through the expansion of cultural, social, and social action programmes. And the council does have specific plans for the use of the money plus the people to carry them out.

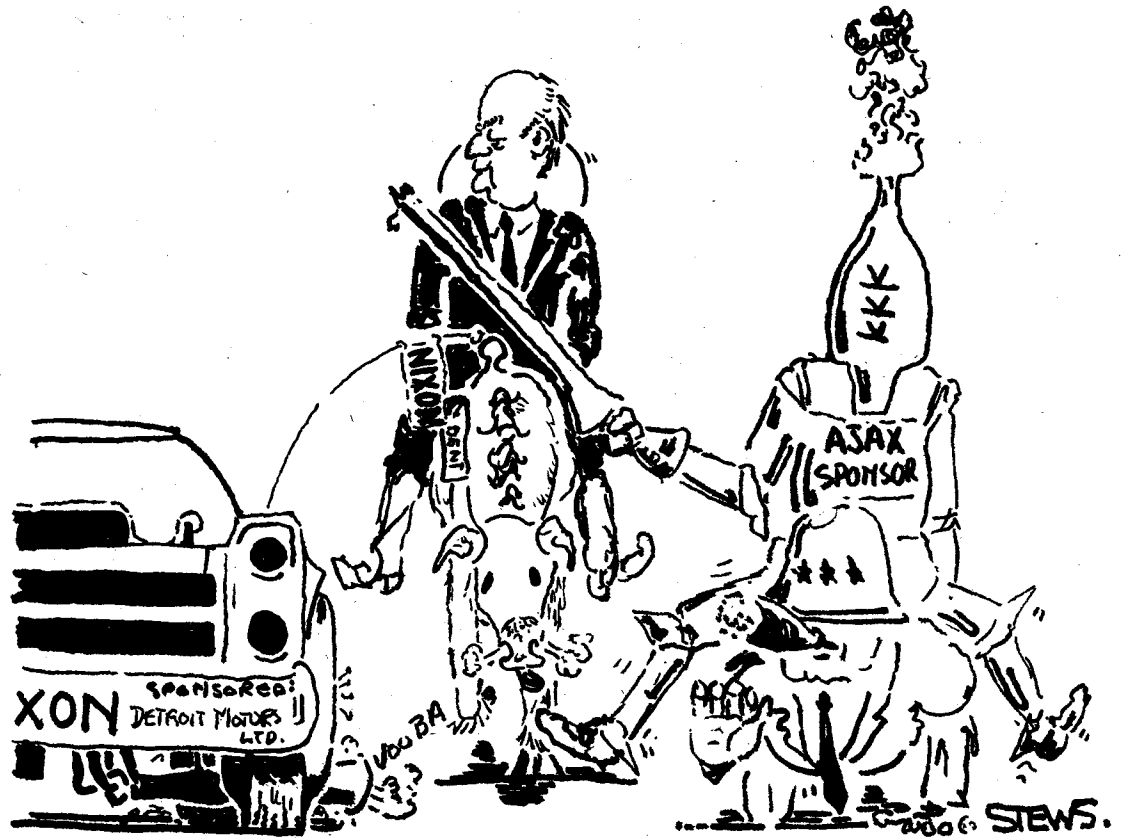
The hippies laugh at our possessive, competitive society.

The Indians smile at our concern for the good of "our money".

There is a little excitement about this whole matter. Is this what student council should have been doing all the time? Should it have phrased all of the ideas of the Manifesto in dollars and cents for them to be relevant to everyone?

Should our money-oriented sensibility mean so much that we will refuse to those 30, perhaps 40, Glendon students the means to say here? Should our pecuniary spite move us to seriously depreciate a council which, even with its clumsiness, is desperately trying to involve us in its affairs and it in ours?

Vote and vote yes to the referendum once again. The needs are the same, the benefits will be the same; hopefully, our humanness will still be the same.



Vous avez la parole

Sitting Gingerly

Dear Sir:

I'm sitting sort of gingerly on the edge of the back steps, encompassed by Indian kids with slingshots and runny noses. They sort of lay their offerings, dead birds and snot that is, at my feet.

We've got this beautiful (dead) bluejay on our trophy case in the living room and all kinds in the schoolyard. Have you ever skewered one with a high heel - ugh! The kids are one big jump ahead of us all because we do not know Cree. My friend, Sharon, and I tried translating old Cree hymns to figure out the English equivalent and came up with wonderful phrases of practical application such as "Kisamunito wapumao" or "God sees the little sparrow fall."

"A mamuskatuman!" is a good one if the kids get too close - "Breathe on me breath of God!"

Sharon just turned 21 (we share a bungalow) so we had four birthday parties for her. I was a bit disgusted. I was the only one standing after the second party and I had no one to talk to.

Drinking is one hell of a problem on this reserve. The men drink it down so fast that generally they just go out of their minds. Boy, is it ugly!

They knock the squaws around; the squaws wail; the kids hide if they can. The squaws on the average weigh in between 250 and 300 pounds (There will be no parent-teacher interviews this year!).

Last Saturday night 'Barnabus Head' killed his wife, Ella. Unfortunately, there is no RCMP detachment here (we're 44 miles north-east of Carrot River) and no radio after dark when the action starts.

There's a pretty big gap between the red and the white (all six of us). They use us when someone is dying or when they have to call the police. If an Indian assumes the white man's responsibility, he is often ostracized from the red community.

Also, if anybody turned Barnabus in, he would probably be avenged.

For sure, white man's justice will never work under these circumstances - no white man's education, especially when the teachers cannot speak Cree.

I would be really interested to know what will be said during the Indian Forum. Perhaps you could send me some papers COD. The mail only comes in Tuesdays and I'd really love to hear from everybody I know!

You might gather I'm sort of lonely. You're right. The word for this job is interesting. The word for this social life is *#/%*3!

Once in a long while we get trapped in here by some farmers or hunters - duh? "How's the moose-hunting?" or "How's the price of rape-seed?" No, I shouldn't knock it; these old geezers are more interesting than 25 cocktail parties. The old trappers from the north; man, they are half-bushed, hate people,

but just get 'em talking - they seem to know people inside out.

Getting back to that phrase, "sitting gingerly", that's a pun! This old Indian with one hand is trying to deal me a horse called, Ginger. Oh Lord, I made the initial mistake of taking a test run bareback on her, with just a bit and bridle.

She had been running wild all summer with the other pintos and when I got on she took off for the airport at about 30 mph. She had complete head and when we got to the airport field I couldn't even turn her. If you touched her sides with your heels, she would act like she had been spurred. Trying to slow her down, I lost balance and took a dive. Me no stuntman!

Today, I'm walking around very gingerly with multiple pelvic and back injuries. 'nuff for now. Please write.

Sue Hiscocks '68
Red Earth,
Saskatchewan

Nihilism

Dear Sir, I address this to you, since I presume you wrote the Oct. 17 editorial, "...and make it better...". If you didn't, please read anyway.

I don't know whether this piece sums up your real feelings, or if it's empathetic speculation or what. But it happened to express precisely what I've felt for the last week at Glendon, though I haven't spent enough time here to focus on galling details.

The men, institutions, rules, etc., that make up education at all levels is called - whatever the tone - "the system". For almost a year I talked my tongue off trying to point out certain injustices to anyone involved. I thought for hours, cudgelled my brains to try to figure out some kind of system that would be an improvement on the one that exists. Of course, I'm not

alone. Yet, at U of T, and more recently and shamefully at Ryerson, students became organised, got representation on governing bodies (the Board of Governors at Ryerson) and threw away their chance to radically change the SYSTEM.

The Ryersonians (!) all but 40 or 50, didn't give a damn about who would be nominated to the Board. Many dismissed the small victory as a 'token' grant. They did the same at Toronto; of course, the progress is ridiculously slow, but, I thought, you have to start somewhere.

Yet I remember myself replying to my father, when he showed me a newspaper story on the the Toronto concessions, that it was a useless token, a palliative. Recalling that, I find I did not really want to improve

See NIHILISM, page 5

PRO TEM

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PRO TEM is the student weekly of Glendon College, York University, 2275 Bayview Avenue Toronto 12, Ontario. Opinions expressed are those of the writer. Unsigned comments are the opinions of the newspaper and not necessarily those of the student union or the university administration. PRO TEM is a member of Canadian University Press, the fourth estate, and an agent of social change.

NIHILISM, cont.

the system. I was rebelling against the very fact that there is a system.

The system is not an animal; it isn't a building or a code; it really isn't an idea, or something abstract either --it rests on a fine line between concreteness and ab--it is merely the people that are willing to subscribe to it. Elliptical maybe, but the idea rests on the assumption that if no one wants to join a crowd, there can never be a crowd. That doesn't explain it too well; I was doing better without explanations. However, the example that comes to mind is this.

I once heard a boy complaining to our English teacher that the system was all wrong, or unjust. The teacher (the only one I've ever half respected) told him that he would have to beat the system. His mistake was that the boy became the system himself merely by recognizing its existence.

What am I getting at? We are doing the same thing. There is no way to change or improve the system. There are no ways to defeat it, except by not going to a system school in the first place. Of course Glendon is a system school. The best thing you can do is, as you said, to tell people not to bother with universities.

Because the system is 99 per cent people, you can never, ever convince them that the system is wrong. You can't find strength in numbers, for if you leave the system voluntarily, you alienate yourself. -- I'm not talking about ideals, emotions, beliefs, -- just the fact that you are alien, other, and necessarily alone.

If you're tired of being afraid, then don't be. No one, no one at all, ever, can deny you your rights as a human being if you have the courage to assert them yourself.

And, if you haven't the courage, brother, its too bad for you. Oh, you won't suffer too much, but you will have lost a very precious freedom. Anyone who sells himself like that, willingly, with full knowledge, -- why we're back at the system again, aren't we?

Lionel Koffler

Maturity?

Dear Sir:

A dictionary definition of being "mature" is "brought by natural process to completion of growth and development." Growth and development of what? Growth and development of the human body? Am I mature merely because I satisfactorily fulfill the standard physical requirements for a person of my age? Am I mature because, morally, my views of like are in keeping with the views one my age should hold? Or, am I mature because I simply "act my age". Or, am I mature at all?

This is a very hard question to answer because what do we define maturity as? Is maturity knowing when to do the right thing at the right time? Is going through life, doing the same damn thing everyday being mature? Is the process of going to university a sign of



photo by WALLER

Being a leaf is great in the summertime, but in the fall, it's one down trip.

maturity? I don't think one can seriously and formally define "maturity", because like the word "love", it cannot be affixed to any one "good and sturdy" definition.

Some people seem to become more mature than others because of how they act. But what some people

call "growing up" others call "ridiculous".

Maturity is a matter of self-determination; it exists with an individual -- not within the multitudes. We make the constant mistake of labelling a person's behavior "immature" simply because we don't behave in this way. Say for example, a first,

second, or third year student during a class suddenly started to cry. Is this "immature behavior"?

I don't think so. It may be that this student has been trying to hold in his or her feelings and when it is no longer possible- that student must break loose.

What dialogue?

The Glendon dialogue, the exchange of ideas which seemed so important to your student council this fall, has broken down, if indeed it ever existed. One reason is because council, and PRO TEM as well, has set itself above the student body, accepted an incomplete ideological manifesto as the Gospel, and, in short, has begun to see itself as a 'vanguard of the proletariat' to lead the college into a revolution that it may not wish to have.

Another reason that one might put forth is the student council's uncompromising determination to see their ideas rammed through, and its 'holier-than-Thou' attitude to all 'reactionary conservatives' who dare to question the manifesto and its aims.

But in a very real sense the blame must rest with the newspaper, PRO TEM, by its partisan coverage as it tries to compete with council for the honour of being the 'radical left'. Everyone knows the position that will be taken in every article, be it editorial or cover story. If the university or society establishment says anything, it is printed in such a way as to seem ridiculous and slighting; if the university establishment yields at all to any student demands, it is merely 'tokenism'. An Indian forum article that I wrote last week for the front page (what I thought was a relatively safe assignment) was taken over by the managing editor and 'radicalized', presumably to make it more palatable to all the council members and the editor.

If real dialogue were to be created, the ideal would be a hopelessly reactionary and conservative paper that would make council justify itself regarding its actions and its policies. I do not suggest that the newspaper

By TOBY FYFE

necessarily take this stand. But there is no reason why the newspaper could not remain as 'radical' as it wishes and still fulfil its duty to the students (who are surely capable of thinking themselves) as an organ of information.

Students should know of the shoddy election procedures in which at least one student voted twice, (yet the elections are accepted; why?); they should know before it happens that the student council and specified 'invited guests' had a policy convention last week-end (elitism?); they should be made aware of the fact that certain elected representatives openly supported candidates in this autumn's elections.

Walter Lippman has written that true dialectical debate must be used to obtain the truth, and that people must retain what he calls 'civility'. He points out that if the dialectic is not conducted by logic and the rules of evidence, it becomes no better than propaganda. He might also have added that no one can claim to have the absolute truth.

The newspaper, PRO TEM, and the student council, by their uncompromising similar attitudes, have stifled logical debate, chosen the rules of evidence that suit their policy, and then, mainly through the assent of social change, have subjected us to a continuous barrage of direct and subtle propaganda.

The newspaper must take the initiative. By inquiring into council's activities and methods, by questioning a number of its ideological premises on student power, CUS resolutions and the like (even if only to clarify them), by making an honest attempt to create a dialogue instead of a revolution, it might help this campus to find truth instead of dogma.

Nol This is not "immature behavior". It is merely a type of behavior where an individual must dispel of his feelings, which are so very important in one's "growing up". By understanding the feelings of others--not by criticising or laughing at them--I believe one can "mature". Therefore, "maturity", like "love", is only relative in its meaning. This is where we must be very careful. Not so much in understanding what a word means, but in applying its meaning. That's half the battle!

Dan Gross

Kill the ulcer

Dear Sir:

I have been deadened by men carrying manilla envelopes, hook-nosed bank tellers, middle-age students and blond-haired negresses: all desperately trying to hide their heritage and selling their pride for a paper mache ideal of assimilation. Assimilation into what?

People who are neither affected by gross killings nor soft rose petals nor small child eyes!

But if I keep myself open--just a crevice--there are times when I feel so passionately human that these child eyes burn upon my retina like flaming kalidescopes and that man that looks tired from too much screwing, incites my pity instead of my disgust. I have the pulse of the world throbbing along my veins making my eyelashes grow any my toenails die.

Oh god, I want to cry--but I'm sitting there on the bus and they, the whispers, would pity me, but I don't want their pity (and those hot tears boil behind my eyes). No, don't they understand, I love them, please, I just want to live. These tears are for them too, yes, they come crying from my heart.

I'm going to sob, and I'm going to wail, because I had forgotten what it's like to feel - the irrationality of emotion - the beautiful bliss of just sitting in a busload of people, going somewhere (maybe I'm not going anywhere)--that doesn't matter. But that malignant ulcer that sops me everytime I want to roll in the streets and just feel the earth because I'm a son of it and a part of it, comes back and freezes those tears.

They begin to coat the inside of my body - and no one knows (not even I): until, in the womb of my bed, I can cry and sob within the beautiful pain that seems to stifle me at each gasp.

You, you in the bus, go spill your guts out, cry until you laugh, give your eyes to lovers, take theirs, and kill the ulcer.

Judith Perly

And the great PROTEM philosophic al debates raged Sunday night and the economic debates on Monday when editorial had to fight business for 12 pages but it will be our best issue like best news copy ever we think it even ethical Kathy kisses today Joan gen evie emartha lyn damari lyndansam 'thaa kkin the pants togary graham dave harve and ym organ rose tonick and athorn to john! we tried to honest ly do our thing this issue with our own analysis independent honestly dated at 7:30 am yawn.

up-front

Reviewing reviews

By VIANNEY CARRIERE

Last year, when the new version of 'Gone With The Wind' came out, it occurred to me that reviewing and criticizing movies had changed almost as much as the films themselves. This impression was reinforced a few weeks ago when I finally got around to seeing '2001: A Space Odyssey'. I found it strange that were 'Gone With The Wind' released today, Nathan Cohen and all the king's men would probably go to ridiculous lengths to keep the public away from it.

It is the opposite with 'Space Odyssey'. All reviews I've come across so far have been quite favourable, but I have a nagging feeling that had the film been made twenty, or even ten years ago, it would most likely have been panned; even allowing for the version of the movie that would have been technically possible then. With this particular example, perhaps a case can be made for saying that it is precisely the technical aspects that make it worth seeing. Personally, I found the plot rather weak, and the trick ending a bit of a joke. But seeing the cineramic panorama which the deeps shot of outer space provide, with the incredibly suitable 'Blue Danube' in the background, make it worth while.

The point of what the film would have looked like ten years ago, from a technical view point is also interesting. I tend to think that had producers been willing to spend much money then as they are today, a similar version would have been possible. It is interesting to note that cinemascope was invented during the First World War, but never used until the nineteen fifties.

Nevertheless, I do think that the movie would not have been well received then. Few people realise the rules of cinematography. They are in effect as complex and as rigid as eighteenth century theatre. Or at least they used to be. The first film ever made using the 'American shot', that is the picture of people from the waste up, was a bit of a scandal.

So consider 'Space Odyssey'. There is virtually no characterization. There is, in fact, very little dialogue. The trick ending, as I say, is weak, even by our standards. The psychedelic sequence towards the end of the film was probably made possible only because most people have seen the odd underground movie. It is, in fact, a toned down, and thus socially acceptable underground gimmick. One cannot say for certain, but in 1950, I just don't think it would have gone over.

And to get back to 'Gone With The Wind'. It's a grand story. Clark Gable and Vivian Leigh are, in my opinion, superb in their own right. But the story today would be considered sentimental hogwash. If the Globe and Mail can find five or six reservations for 'Interlude', surely it would not fail to point out that 'Gone With The Wind' includes every cliché; linguistic, technical, and characteristic ever devised by man. But it is a classic. And so acceptable.

Yesterday's actors are equally interesting. I tend to think that Gable, were he alive, would probably have met pretty well the same fate as John Wayne. Wayne is a great actor. Or was a great actor. It has just become sociable to make fun of him. But Gable is no less a stereotype figure. And who knows if Rhett Butler might not have been a regular figure in the Wallace campaign. Speculation.

One thing is certain however, and that concerns the characters of people like E.G. Robinson, and Humphrey Bogart. These men were not so much actors as they were characters. They were doing their own thing, over and over again. Still, I suppose they have not completely gone out of style. I rather like to look on Paul Newman as a modern day Humphrey Bogart. Newman gives the impression of being a tremendously talented actor who has fallen into a rut and can't get out. At least he doesn't run the risk of ever being miscast. And today's critics are fairly kind to him.

What all this proves, in my opinion is that films, like books and music do not so much change as they adapt to the times. It is the times that change. The old Westerns with their heroes galloping into the sunset have given way to the Spanish-Italian, 'For A Few Dollars More', westerns where the heroes swear, rape a few women, and are not so adverse to shooting people in their sleep, or in the back as was The Lone Ranger. In a world which sees assassination after assassination, and intrigue after intrigue, that is understandable. But let's not make the mistake of judging the old classics by today's standards. They were at the time of their birth every bit as timely as the ones we have today.

Pro Tem Staff (yes, you too) (like everyone!)
meeting: Thursday, 2:00 p.m. Glendon Hall.

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Farce of a farce

By LINDA BEAUBIEN

Picture it: You're in the midst of the Thursday doldrums and you're offered the chance to go see a movie, FREE. The movie is reportedly "good entertainment for all fun-lovers" and you think you've been given a pretty good deal. Hot Millions can't be a failure. Peter Ustinov is brilliant, and didn't he write it as well as take the starring role?

What a disappointment, then, to be leaving the theatre two hours later and wondering if it's even worthwhile to write a review on the movie. It's not that it was bad--nor that it was especially good. The problem is that it just WAS. I genuinely pity the people who actually paid the Odeon Hyland to see it. They could have received the same quality of entertainment had they stayed home and watched two hours of situation comedy on their colour T.V.'s.

The idea of the plot is as old as the first 'great' British comedy, The Lavendar Hill Mob, and has been employed so often lately that it is quickly becoming a cinema cliché.

Take one goodnatured embezzler (Ustinov), freshly released from prison; mix him with a desire to make a fortune; add a new twist by letting him turn the computers which "caught him out" to his own purposes; and, presto: Hot Millions.

Of course he gets away with it--that's part of the recipe--but then, too, there is a final ingredient, added to soothe society's 'standards' of justice, which requires that his wife, (Maggie Smith) return the money. Not to worry, though, for as an assurance of a happy mix, we find that she has been investing on her own and has managed to accrue (legally) over two thousand pounds in stock from Tacanco, the company her husband has swindled. Ustinov is then made Treasurer of the Board of Directors and everyone lives happily ever after.

Let me hasten to assure you that I am NOT

'Eh?' - a flip flop

"Eh?" now playing at the Central Library Theatre, commits the one unpardonable sin of entertainment. It bores. Missed cues, shaky sets, and poor lighting can be forgiven, but it's bad news when the audience starts fidgeting after the first half hour.

At best, this play by Henry Livings, must be described as obscure, which I suppose, accounts for the title.

Billed as "a satire on man and the machine", "Eh?" deals with a young Neanderthal who accepts a job tending a furnace in a dye factory. So far the parody of the machine age holds but it is not the furnace that gives Brose, the anti-hero, his problems--he only makes a passing acquaintance with it--it's the people who are constantly pushing in and out of the swinging door to the boiler room.

There is Price, the factory manager who spends his time alternately firing Brose, then frantically trying to find him. His cohort is Mrs. Murray who spends her time alternately seducing Price then drawing herself up in the best Belgravia manner. The third member of the trio is Rev. Mort.

Now what a vicar was doing in a dye-works was not explained but he added much to the established atmosphere with his sermons and soft shoe.

one of those people whom the Varsity accuses of expecting "a complex theme investigating the flaws of society" or "a suspenseful and intriguing plot of social drama" in a movie. I, too, like to laugh, and, in fact, have complained a great deal lately that people are no longer making entertainment--pure, simple, entertainment--for public consumption. Perhaps Hot Millions explains the reluctance on the part of producers to even try.

In "trying to please everyone", it has, I think, pitifully failed as a "beautiful and very light-hearted film".

There are a few good lines, but they are just not enough to compensate for the "corn", the clichés, and the pat, overused common-places employed for "humor". Techniques such as a camera panning street signs which read: "YIELD", "WATCH FOR CHILDREN", "DIVERSION", etc., while Gnatpole (Bob Newhart), in an attempt to seduce Patty (Maggie Smith), drives her the long way home, are as old as Prof. Gregory's first-year introductory linguistics lecture.

Maggie Smith, by the way, is the one redeeming feature of what otherwise is a very unredeemed movie. Her performance is a perfectly captivating characterization from start to end. You'll never recognize Olivier's Desdemona in the Cockney, scatter-brained, very "mod" Patty.

Make up your own mind--don't take my word for it. If you're a great Peter Ustinov fan, you may well find Hot Millions one of the most enjoyable of films. It's certainly meant to serve as a showcase for him--even to the point of including several musical scenes which display still another of his talents, although they have no bearing on the plot whatsoever.

Otherwise, stay home and watch the Doris Day Show, or reruns of I Spy, or The Avengers, or Petticoat Junction or Green Acres, or something FREE.

The only member of the play who really seems at home in the boiler room is Brose's dolly, Betty. She adapts very nicely, quickly learning not only how to operate the furnace (somebody has to do it, Brose is too busy growing aphrodisiac mushrooms) but also how to brew a nice cup of tea from the steam generated by the boiler. I hate to mention this but there is also an Indian who periodically rushes on and off the set, screaming. As I said, it is obscure.

As the whole purpose of the play is somewhat undefined, it is difficult to judge exactly how the actors performed their roles. I can say that Sheila Haney as Mrs. Murray left much to be desired. She did not know her lines well and delivered them in a very cultured way that seemed a little out of place in a boiler room.

Glynn Morris as Price the manager was somewhat better, but his portrayal of a distraught man consisted wholly of shouting, and considering the acoustics of the theatre this was a little tough on the audience.

Kenneth Dight as the vicar and Lyn Wright as Betty were undoubtedly the bright spots of the cast. They handled their roles skillfully but unfortunately this only made the faux-pas of the others more noticeable.

David Hemblen as Valentine Brose is startily--yes, that is the word. Physically,

GINA LOLLOBRIGIDA

dans

"Les Belles de Nuit"

RÉALISATEUR: RENÉ CLAIR

INTERPRÈTES: GERARD PHILIPPE

Présenté par
le ciné-club de Glendon

Summer has had it
and the long hard winter
lies ahead

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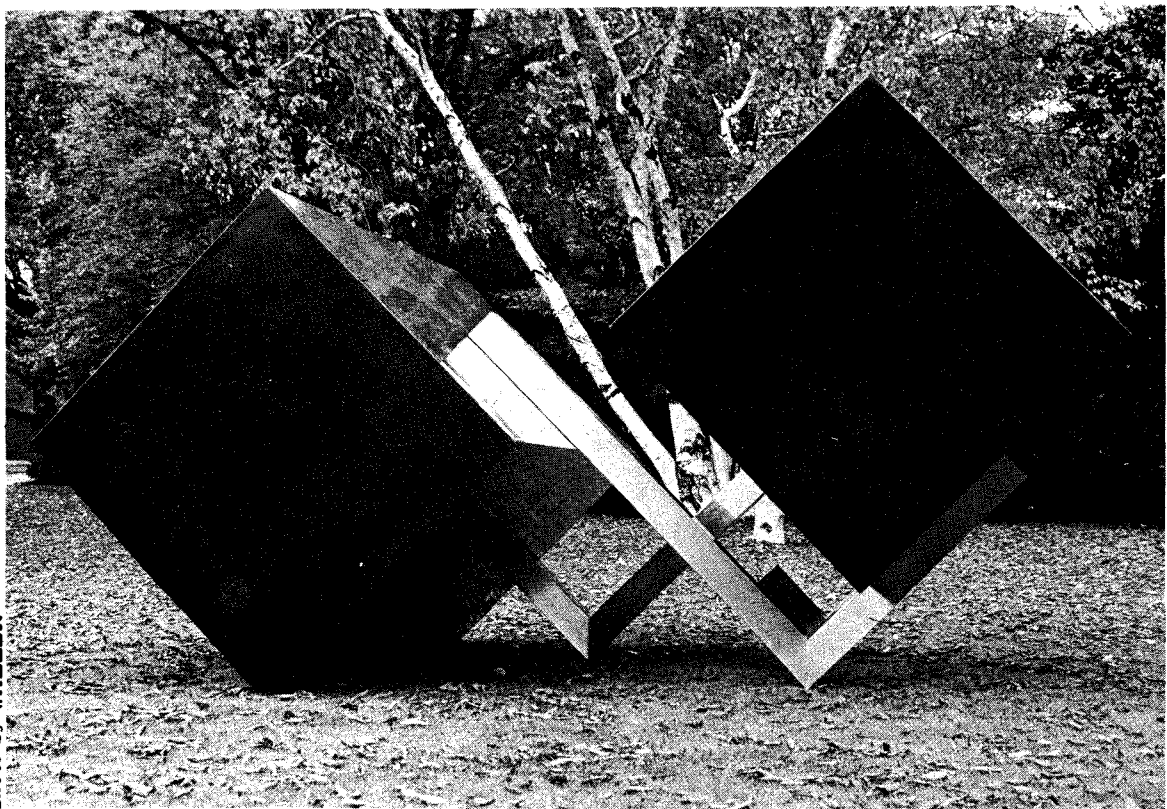


photo by WALLER

Been wondering what it is and where it came from? It is one of two pieces of fiberglass and steel sculpture by Raymond Spiers. They were part of Spiers' 8 piece exhibit at the Mazelov Gallery in North Toronto. Glendon Dean of Students, Brian Bixley, was able to convince Spiers to allow the two pieces to be displayed at Glendon. Both pieces are untitled. The one above sits opposite Glendon Hall and is valued at \$3000. The other work, a single shape at the end of C Wing York Hall, is valued at \$1000. They may remain at Glendon until February when they will be transferred to Erindale College in Mississauga.

A work of love

By LINDA BEAUBIEN

If you have read one of the many reviews praising Rachel, rachel to the hilt, read no further. It's all true--every last word. If you haven't, then do two things: First, go out and see the movie. Second, join the cult of Newman admirers.

By now, the story behind the filming of Rachel, rachel is pretty much common knowledge. Paul Newman, greatly impressed by A Jest of God, by Canadian novelist Margaret Lawrence, and finding no takers for a filmed version, decided to risk backing it himself. Consequently, the film's budget was very small--something like \$300,000, I believe--and talent was at a premium. "It became," says Joanne Woodward Newman, "a work of love."

With the exception of Mrs. Newman and Estelle Parsons (best supporting actress, 1967: Bonnie and Clyde), the cast is composed of unknowns. People were recruited from the

tiny New England town in which the movie was filmed for major roles. It is surprising, then, that under these circumstances, the film ever got out of the hands of the editor.

Yet it did--and, what's more, it's an enormous success. Hard as it may seem to imagine a low-budget, no-name movie, centering around the self-discovery of a lonely, middle-aged school-marm succeeding in 1968, it DOES.

To attempt to describe the plot of the movie is ridiculous, for the important thing about Rachel, rachel is not the story, but the sensation it leaves you with.

It is visually flawless, from the moment Newman has his camera introduce us to the barrenness of the tiny mid-West town to the final clip of Rachel (maybe) and her young child (maybe) walking along the beach in the waning sun. Without feeling obliged to resort to any of the new 'clip-clap' Jewisonesque camera tricks, he still manages to use his camera so effectively, that at times the viewer feels as much a part of Rachel's mind and emotions as she is herself.

As a result, you become caught up in her life. You neither pity her nor become frustrated with her, but become, instead, a part of her. It is almost as if you, too, have reached your "last ascending summer". All the urgency for change, the stalemated complacency, and longing for "life" confused in a jumble in Rachel's mind, become vitally real to your thinking.

The final disappointment of the summer and the decision it evokes in her, is, you feel, a decision you have shared. Without becoming in the least bit sloppy or maudlin or even sentimental, you and Rachel have suffered through the summer and emerged as a person--no more, no less. As a matter of fact, at the fade-out, you're both pretty content.

This, I might add, is not an individual feeling. I'm basing it not just on how I reacted, but on the atmosphere evoked in the entire audience at the Cinema (Toronto-Dominion Centre).

Three of us went together. When the lights came up, we were all sitting with self-satisfied grins on our faces, slightly surprised to see them mirrored on every face around us. "It's as if I'm the cat who got the cream AND the canary AND a nice warm spot to sleep in on the hearth," said one. "I want to go out and have babies," said the other. Watching all this radiance, I couldn't help but feel that Rachel, rachel was, indeed, a work of love. The miracle is that this love is conveyed so accurately and so completely to us.

Go see Rachel, rachel--have yourself a love-in.

BY MARTHA MUSGROVE

he is triangular, starting from a well-fertilized crop of hair and an awesome pair of shoulders, tapering to his dainty army boots. His part seemed to be a bit of running, dropping a lot of semi-inarticulate disconcerting statements and holding his head. I can't say whether he was any good or not but he was sure something to watch.

The only thing that kept me in the theatre until the end of the play was the great performance of the technical crew. Designer Joanna Hall has produced a spectacular set--the focal point being this beautiful white furnace whose one eye glowed orange throughout the play. David Lennick on the sound is to be congratulated for a flawless run--he never missed on of an elaborate series of cues.

Despite all these faults, the play could be saved. The incoherence of "Eh?" could be turned into something weird and funny if some polishing is done.

Sylvia and Ben Lennick, the producers, are fairly well-known in Toronto theatre. Mostly they are known for the disasters that have befallen them, especially being burnt out of the Hydro Theatre. They are currently planning a series of plays with Belmont Theatre Productions. If the rest of their efforts meet the calibre of "Eh?", I would say their luck still hasn't changed.

adventurably presenting

lapinette

by Ken Keoz

the advertisement that's milder.

happy lappy contemplates the fun at the forthcoming freshman frolic.

unhappy lappy contemplates the cruelty of contemporary dating dilemmæ.

lapinette debates her dilemma with her Supermanager who digs the deal and reaffirms rab's womanly worth.

reassured rabbitity.

see the happy little rabbit.
happy happy happy.
happy lappy is going to a freshman bash.
boys! music! fun! everybody looking pretty.
oh, oh.
see the unhappy little rabbit.
Sob, sob.
no one has asked her.
but once again, with the speed of light comes Supermanager! the Campus Bank won't stand idly by and tolerate tears!
fast as lightning Supermanager dries lappy's tears and produces a True Chequing chequebook.
lappy signs, and hops happily to the ticket office.
one, please! she asks in a singular manner.
see the ears perk up all over the place. the bash will be a ball.
see the helpful bank manager....

Bank of montreal

Campus bank

the home of the friendly Supermanager.

leaside branch, bayview & hillsdale aves.
j.h. mather, manager

Fat Daddy: responds

Late last Thursday evening after PRO TEM hit the stands your FAT DADDY received a phone call from the Office of the President at the main campus.

Seems that Murray the R was perusing the paper when he came upon our article citing the recent civil liberties abuses involving DRUGS at Winter's College.

The article had thrown the spotlight of Murray's attention on your's truly and as a result the Fat Dad was being invited up for a Saturday evening conference at the Centre for Continuing Education (I'm all for it) where, I was informed by a fruity intermediary, I would be joined by Dr. Ross and our own Dean Harris in leading a discussion around the topic: "Why Marijuana?"

Checking to see that the conference wouldn't interfere with the one or two dinner dates arranged for the evening FD was quick to consent to such a soul baring. As luck would have it the old Fatmobile gave out half-way up Keele and I was forced to cast out into the road for assistance.

Fortune was with me however as I managed to stop the Captain of the Bulldogs who was himself on the way up to the conference. He was still rather out of breath from what I assumed were his efforts on the turf earlier that afternoon and inquisitive FD decided to draw him into some relaxing statistical conversation.

"Well I guess the old arm had quite a work-out today, no?"

To my immediate surprise he said that he hadn't played in more than a week. "Athletics can really be a bummer. Half the time I can't get high enough to make it out of the locker-room". Humm. Reminds one of Ike Turner doesn't it? Actually what it did remind a stunned FD of was the fast-approaching campus.

While doing up in the parking lot the Captain continued to rap: "Kobby and I really got done up last night. Talked football till three in the morning." By this point I was becoming suspicious of exactly what sort of drug scene had been developing at this new campus. For example, had the reports that a regular pharmacy had been installed in the trainer's room at the gym been true? Llyod Percival was the trainer, no?

You guys are getting junked out of your minds before each game, circling and sprocketing out onto the field crazed with speed, trampling the opposition even before the kick-off, n'est-ce pas? "I just can't make that speed, man." Well, that was reassuring. At least one member of this

year's team will be returning next season.

By this time we had arrived in Lecture Hall C where I noticed Dr. Ross already at the podium. Here are the notes which your ardent DAD took from time to time throughout the entire dream sequence. Over to you, M.R.

"My colleague Harris has sent his regrets and will not appear before us this evening however he has asked me to read a prepared statement in response to this evening's topic which, incidentally, seems to have drawn an unusual number of you out this evening" (Screams of Give Us the Shit, FAT DADDY, from sections of the crowd). "I can oft remember remarking to Dean Harris--dear dean--that I'd always found a taste of the week to be quite a tickle in my own way. I'm happy to see that he concurs with me as his words to you are simply WHY NOT! Thank you for the sentiment, Harris."

At this point fires are beginning to break out in certain sections of the hall. A wail arises from the crowd. Why patronize the jocks? We want action--you muvaboogie.

Now they're rushing the podium and it's only thanks to the efforts of Murray's Bulldogs who are platooned around us that we are not caught up in their anguish. Murray agrees to hear the grievance and they come thick-lipped and slow, but they come.

Burn the drug lists! Hand over the stool-pigeons! (The intention is to break their legs) You've got your football team and pacified that part of the campus. Now COOL IT with the drug scene or we may break one of YOUR legs, you fruit!

It was at this point, when your quivering Jello Dad was expecting the roof to fall in once again, that Arthur Knowles -- popular head of the York TV and Film Production Department -- stepped forward to face the crowd: his words:

"York University balances on its HEAD like a MATTRESS balances on a bottle of WINE so let us get a few things straight. I know what you're saying: Look at the dummy! HAW-HAW-HAW-HAW-HAW! Let me tell you how dumb I am. I own two Lincoln Continentals, that's how dumb I am. I've got all the evidence I need on videotape to send at least three-quarters of you up the river for a couple of years on dope charges. You thought you were cuterino doing up in the overflow lecture halls but I've got you all right here on tape." He really cooled out the mob.

Watch for next week's column entitled: What To Do About Art Knowles.

HOWARD KNOPF CLARINET

7.45 O.D.H.

tonite

IS IT POSSIBLE?

We wouldn't have thought so, but just in case, this is a reminder about

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Is it possible you haven't sent in your completed application form yet? If not, do so now. Applications submitted between November 1st, 1968 and January 31, 1969 will be assessed during the winter term and the award will be based on one-half the assessed need for the full academic year.

a_cup o' news

REGAN FAILS TO BAN POLITICAL SPEAKERS

BERKELEY (CUPI) -- Ronald Reagan, flint-eyed Governor of California, tried and failed Saturday in a preliminary step to ban political speakers from the University of California.

The governor presented the motion to the university regents at a meeting in Santa Cruz Saturday (Oct 19) and directed it against Eldridge Cleaver, scheduled to lecture at Berkeley throughout the coming term.

Reagan wanted to come in the back door by taking all powers away from the Board of Educational Development, a group created after the Free Speech Movement controversy at Berkeley in 1965. This board in the last three years has initiated over 100 experimental courses, including Cleaver's.

Reagan told the regents "our backs are against the wall. The regents must assume their rightful responsibility for the operation of this university. It's now or never!"

Faculty and students here fear that Reagan is determined to eliminate the freedom gradually won on university campuses for the appearance of outside lecturers.

Before the Free Speech Movement, even mainstream political leaders of the United States were not permitted speaking rights. Richard Nixon, Adlai Stevenson and Henry Wallace all at one time or another were refused permission to speak to students on the campus.

U. of W. PRES. SAYS STUDENT LEADERS ARE COMMIES

WATERLOO (CUP) -- University of Waterloo administration president Gerry Hagey, beset with growing student unrest on his campus, knows the reason for the trouble.

On Friday (Oct 18), he announced that local and national student leaders were communists.

The announcement was made to a dozen students in his office, attempting to find out his response to a demand that he turn over control of the student union to the student council.

In a statement released Monday (Oct 21) morning, Hagey reiterated the charges: "What I said was that some of these people (local leaders) have said in print they are committed to a Marxist-Leninist philosophy and it would appear they are now following the communist approach to situations such as:

- 1) The end justifying the means
- 2) Attempting to act first and discuss or negotiate afterward from a position of power."

The student leaders involved denied they supported Marxist-Leninist "philosophy". Brian Iler, student president, said later, "It would be a very sad situation if students couldn't support change, even radical change, without being called communists."

Tom Patterson, student vice-president, was present at the Friday session and said Hagey also implied the Canadian Union of Students was a communist organization. He said Hagey felt CUS was responsible for "local communist leanings". Hagey has refused to comment on the validity of the quotations attributed to him.

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I waken out of my slumber,
As springtime rises to the sign of Yasta,
When blossoms burst forth as ever, as ever,
When the ducks of Konba dive down into the lake,
And the birds of Yertsin, the crimson dawn, sing
their joy.
I waken to the joys of a new life.
(from a Tahltan song in the Yukon)

I had a dream, a night dream like a vision of daytime.
The Owl in my dream sang to me, the Owl in the branches of
a hemlock sang to me. Sang the Owl:
"I dream of myself, and the feathers dance on my head. A
sorcerer am I, who can tell the future. Hark!
"Whoever looks both ways in the stream of life sinks in
the bog of the white orchis before the end of a long day."
So the Owl sang to me, in a dream of night, during the
Groundhog moon.
So the Owl used to sing long ago, when life was still young
and people were birds flying the air and animals roaming
the earth.

(from a Gitskan song recorded in 1920 on the upper Skeena River)



Then the lords considered the latter and decided that the
best way which they could adopt with reference to the
disposal of the weapons would be to uproot the great
tree which they had planted and in uprooting the
tree a chasm would form so deep that it would come or
reach the swift current of the waters under it, into
which the weapons of war would be thrown, and they would
be borne and swept away forever by the current so that
their grandchildren would never see them again. And they
then uprooted the great tree and they cast into the chasm
all manner of weapons of war which their people had been
in the custom of using, and they then replaced the tree
in its original position.

(from the traditional narrative of the origin of the Confederation
of the Five Nations Iroquois)



And all these things that may be seen and heard, and
other things that may not be even heard, but are a kind
of feeling, advise me more positively than the spoken
word, are as clear to me as lines of print, telling
me how it fares with my Little People, and the big
ones too, reminding me, sleeping and waking, of my
responsibilities towards all things both great and
small that within, without, and all about, dwell here
under my protection.

(from 'Tales of an Empty Cabin' by Washaquinasin 'Grey Owl'
and English half-breed, blood brother of the Ojibway)



Council retreats north for strategy yak

By JOAN SHIRLOW

Last weekend, the Glendon student council and about ten other students held a retreat, this time at a camp on Lake Simcoe.

It was not a restful, relaxing weekend, but one of hard work and deep thinking. It was officially described as a "tactical planning session for the rest of our term of office" by President Jim Park.

COUNCIL'S POSITION EXAMINED

The people there first tried to find where the council is at right now. Park said the question of the Gardiner Committee (to decide the fate of Glendon) was the main catalyst to politicization this summer. "We knew we had to fight to keep the college alive, and then realized the college had to be changed before it was worth keeping alive," he said.

Park felt the ideas of the manifesto had received proportionately more support from faculty than from students.

The council members felt the students must have more say in deciding their own future. It was felt that if a student worked within a group to decide the future of his college, then the group's decision held more validity for him than one made by some group he had had virtually no contact with.

For this reason, the council-sponsored Community Group Studies will be the major programme up until Christmas. These students will be reporting on the nature of Glendon College to the Glendon College community. Active participation by as many people as are willing to work will be stressed. It is hoped that at least 150 people will become involved, for some council members think it is only through student involvement in planning Glendon's future that any commitment to Glendon can be evolved.

CULTURE TO BE STUDIED,

The Community Group Studies will always hold open meetings. After the first general meetings, the members of the studies will break

down into smaller groups to study specific facets of Glendon. Suggested so far are: course content, teaching methods, elitism at Glendon, an analysis of the formal structures at Glendon and how they affect the learning environment, and a large group to work out a new constitution for Glendon which will stress the idea of an academic community where faculty and students are equal members in a learning environment.

The new constitution will probably allow faculty members voluntary membership in the union and they will probably be allowed to run for any office in the council of this new 'academic community'.

Besides the Community Group Studies, active student participation will be sought for Research Groups. Most of these groups will be composed of three or four people who will look at one very specific aspect of either the university or society. Suggested so far are groups to look at an analysis of the corporate power structure of Ontario and how this filters down to Glendon,

groups to look at faculty council, the Senate, and the Board of Governors; some to study housing, slums, and expropriation in Toronto; and others to study the Boards of Education in Toronto.

Both the Community Group Studies and the Research Groups will present their findings and decisions to the Glendon Community right after Christmas. A referendum on the new constitution will be held in January.

CUS, OUS, TO BE VOTED ON

Ted Richmond, an Ontario field worker with the Canadian Union of Students, was also at the retreat. He said CUS is not really a union, it is more an association of student councils and their representatives. He also said CUS is a research bureau, a source of field workers and resources people, a lobbying agent in the parliament (CUS caused the government to make tuition-fees tax-deductible), a mouthpiece, and a co-ordinator of infor-

mation about other students.

It was decided there would have to be a distinction made between holding membership in CUS and in being in agreement with its policies. For this reason, there will be seminars held here this fall on major CUS resolutions to allow the students to decide whether they agree or not.

After Christmas, there will be mass discussions about how CUS affects Glendon and how Glendon affects CUS, and the relevance of the existing Canadian student movement to Glendon. A referendum on Glendon's membership in both CUS and OUS (Ontario Union of Students) will be held along with next February's council elections.

If the ideas put forward during the council's retreat last week become concrete, the month of January may be an exciting one at Glendon.

It may also mean a very hot election next February.

Anti-war play at Coach House

Thursday evening marked the opening of the Viet Rock, an anti-war play at the Coach House Theatre on Cecil Street. The Coach House has a fifty year tradition in excellent amateur production and this year is no exception.

The themes of the war, both pro and con, were given almost equal billing amidst a small theatre atmosphere of flickering gun flashes and blasting shells. The American official belief that stopping Communism in Viet Nam would save the US was made plausible while the mother's grief for a dying son was all too poignantly real. "Goodbye my boy. Goodbye my good boy."

Without the use of curtains or costumes or most props, the shifting from scene to scene was excellently handled by keeping the action within the framework of a platoon of new recruits.

A tough Korean veteran sergeant guided his boys and audience through the tangled weave of homelife apprehension, Saigon smut, and combat fear. A tight rein was kept on the use of lights and sound effects. While adding to unity, these special effects took on a character of their own especially in the suicide scene of a burning Buddhist monk.

In the current style of audience participation, the play ended as the characters arose from the dead and quiet "Who needs this?" or "Take my hand" drifted off the stage through the audience. Hands were grasped and a rapport was built in that tiny theatre that made the players and the audience as one.

Directed by Molly Thom, Viet Rock will run until Nov. 2. Regardless of one's stand on the war itself, Viet Rock is a must to see.

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 Keele and Steeles Streets,
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GOOD MORNING!

MSA + RN = Parti Québécois

By RENAULT MARIER

Le "Parti Québécois" est fondée. Tel est le nom aussi globale qu'inattendue de la nouvelle formation politique née de la fusion du Mouvement Souveraineté Association et du Ralliement National. René Levesque en assure la présidence et le "Leadership" dans la "collégialité" a-t-il promis.

Durant la longue fin de semaine de l'action de grâce, plus de 800 délégués de 98 comtés, réunis en petits groupes, puis en commission de synthèse, et en assemblée générale ont adopté le programme, voté les statuts, élus leurs dirigeants et choisi le nom.

Sérieux, appliqués, attentifs et presque toujours serein, les délégués ont adopté un programme dont les grandes orientations restent celles des projets issus des assises du M.S.A. en Avril dernier. Sur la langue, les délégués ont respecté scrupuleusement les deux grands principes que M. Levesque a mainte fois proclamés et qu'il avait dû défendre avec acharnement contre François Aquin en Avril dernier:

La langue française sera la seule langue officielle mais les droits scolaires de la minorité anglophone de la province de Québec seront respectés. Le nouveau texte est légèrement plus radical que le premier. Aussi, les délais d'adaptation des québécois anglophones aux changements qu'entraînerait l'unilinguisme sont fixés à cinq ans; d'autre part il est

conseils scolaires sans exception. Dans son programme le M.S.A. n'écartait pas l'usage de l'anglais dans les municipalités de langue anglaise par suite d'un référendum. Cette disposition est tombée.

Il est aussi prévu au programme du "Parti Québécois" que les conventions collectives comprendront une "clause non négociable rendant obligatoire la langue française dans toutes les communications, entre le personnel et les cadres.

En réalité les délégués n'étaient pas venus à Québec pour remettre en question les grandes orientations du nouveau parti. Sur l'essentiel ils étaient d'accord, il restait à compléter ce que n'avait été qu'ébauché, à préciser des modalités, à ouvrir de nouvelles perspectives dans certains domaines, particulièrement au chapitre de la sécurité sociale, de l'économie, de la fiscalité.

Au sujet de la souveraineté, l'assemblée générale, inspiré par une intervention de



René

Levesque

M. Levesque (qui a fait preuve de discrétion en intervenant très peu durant ces quatre jours) a adopté avec ferveur un texte prévoyant que la souveraineté, objet de négociation dans les textes précédents, sera unilatéralement déclarée. Ses modalités et les étapes seront soumises aux exigences de la négociation, celle-ci devant porter sur les modalités d'association, et s'engager avec l'état fédéral ou, le cas échéant, les provinces.

Aucun affrontement important n'a marqué ce congrès. Parout se manifestaient des indices d'unanimité; on voulait fonder ce parti.

Et les éléments très minoritaires qui s'étaient employés dans divers ateliers à faire valoir des positions plus dures (notamment sur la langue) se sont ralliés volontiers à la majorité.

"Il n'y a pas eu de chicane à notre congrès", déclarait avec fierté M. Gregoire; "Et pourquoi? Parce que nous sommes tous des québécois".



Gilles

Gregoire

prévu que la langue Française sera non seulement celle de l'état et des institutions à caractère public comme il était déjà prévu par le M.S.A. mais aussi la seule langue des municipalités et des

Meal time changes for next weekend

Due to "The Canadians" conference being held this weekend, October 25-27, there will be a number of meal time changes.

Friday..... Breakfast and Lunch served at regular hours
..... Dinner...5:00-7:00PM
Saturday..... Breakfast 8:00-9:15 AM
..... Lunch....11:00 AM- 1:15 PM
..... Dinner...5:00-7:00 PM
Sunday..... Breakfast 9:30-11:00 AM
..... Lunch....11:30 AM- 1:30 PM
..... Dinner...5:30-7:30 PM
(box lunches will be served for dinner in coffee shop)
..... Banquet... 7:00 PM

Since the number of people to be served has doubled it would be greatly appreciated if all students would clear the dining halls as soon as possible after their meals.

Thanks, "The Canadians"

Second behind Queens

York rugger upsets McGill

By BRUCE KIDD

A rapidly improving York varsity rugger squad defeated McGill 3-0 in Montreal last Saturday in an extremely hard-fought game.

The game was played in a constant drizzle. For seventy-five minutes the play rolled up and down the field as each team came very close to scoring but at the last minute the other team would stiffen and repulse them. Finally, in the last four minutes of play York's huge back, Tony Williams, rumbled in for a try.

The real heroes of the game were the York forwards who, although smaller than the opposition, consistently had that extra

bit of guts that made them fight a little harder.

Each time McGill managed to get the ball it seemed that four or five of York's fast pursuing forwards were there to grind them into the huge mud puddles.

The week before, York defeated RMC 21-17 in a display that rivaled Billy Shakespeare for drama. York took an easy 16-3 first half lead but let up in the second half and found themselves trailing the well-conditioned Cadets 17-16. Then on the last play of the game Terry Hutchinson scored for York and pulled the game out of the fire.

The next game is on Saturday when York hosts RMC in a rematch.

Men and women to play games

By SANDI STEVENS

Now that the Intramural Executive Athletic Council has become more than a theoretical entity (i.e. a constitution was adopted last week), the members of this organization have planned to kick off their programme in collaboration with the R & W on the weekend of Nov. 2. Plans for a co-ed flag football tournament, to be held Saturday afternoon, are underway, with the R & W hosting a Sadie Hawkins dance in the gym on Saturday night.

We have, however, already encountered one small problem - a decided lack of interest from the female sector of Glendon College.

Admittedly, at first thought, a flag football game doesn't strike one as the ideal way to spend a Saturday afternoon. However,

Truth can never be told so as to be understood and not be believ'd.

-William Blake.

when one considers: a) the game is strictly for fun, which means no tackling; b) the Men's Athletic Council has offered to hold a cram instruction course prior to the game; c) given the structure of the teams, 4 men and 4 women, half resident and half day students, the

afternoon could be an excellent first step towards bridging the proverbial gap between day and resident students. Then too, it should be kept in mind that if the Nov. 2 weekend proves to be a success, similar ones could be arranged depending on the wishes of the students.



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sports

Oakville defeated 33-25

Bulldogs win third in a row

By NICK MARTIN

York Bulldogs came up with their best offensive performance of the season Saturday night, defeating the Oakville Colts of the Junior ORFU 33-25. The two teams put on a tremendous battle before York emerged with the victory, their third of the season.

The win gives the Bulldogs a record of three and two, a magnificent effort for a first year team. It took Laurentian four years to chalk up its first win; York now has three wins in a row

in its first football year.

Larry Iaccino was the big gun for York, running for two touchdowns, and firing passes to Steve Clark and Shelly Pettie for other scores. Angie Barbisan got York's other six-pointer on a short end sweep.

The defense, which has not been scored upon in the last two games, was unable to keep the streak going, but did come up with a good enough effort to deny Oakville the win. John Abbott, the Bulldogs' outstanding defensive back,

came up with his seventh interception of the season and his second fumble recovery to spearhead the defensive crew once again.

Abbott has an uncanny knack for being in the right place at the right time. His sense of anticipation will undoubtedly start drawing crowds of pro scouts to the Bulldogs' games.

The Colts were by no means a set-up for York. Coached by Gino DeNobile, former star lineman with the Hamilton Tiger-Cats, they are an extremely tough squad.

"Now you know what it feels like to play a team that can hit", coach Nobby Wirkowski told his players after the game.

The Bulldogs obviously came out of the game with a respect for the Colt's hitting ability. One player commented that he felt that Oakville had hit a lot harder than York's two university opponents, Guelph and Laurentian.

The final game of the season will be played this Saturday, and none too soon for some of the players, who are finding it hard to combine football and their studies. Their opponent will be Scarborough Rams of the Junior ORFU. The game will be played in spacious Birchmount Stadium in Scarborough at 2 o'clock.

Gophers show teeth Monday

By JOHN VERNON

This year's edition of the Glendon intercollegiate hockey team promises to be the most exciting and dynamic squad ever assembled at good old York U.

The players began their practices a week ago at the main campus arena and after many long and boring draft meetings and cuts, the varsity has been established. Thousands of suggestions have poured in as to what Glendon should be called. As a hole (er, whole) Glendon has finally decided to name its team the Gophers. Maybe the reason is that the team might bury itself in last place.

Led by mercury-like forwards Andy Raven and Larry Scanlan, and athletically supported by superstar defence Jack Daley and John Vernon, Glendon is assured of regaining its lost hockey championship which it blew last year due to apathy (Arnold Apathy, a high-scoring forward for Vanier). The most important thing the team needs is your support if we are to be successful in demolishing that 'other place'.

Glendon's first game is against Founders this Monday at 6:30 at York Arena. Players will be glad to give lifts to the arena to any interested spectators.

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK FRANNIE STONE

FRANNIE WAS THE INDIVIDUAL CHAMPION IN THE ONTARIO-QUEBEC WOMEN'S TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.

Alberta versus Loyola in Vanier Cup?

By NICK MARTIN

With the Canadian college football season hitting the halfway point, several leading contenders are emerging as strong possibilities for the Vanier Cup, and it is becoming increasingly obvious that Canada has a group of gridders that can truthfully call themselves All-Canadian.

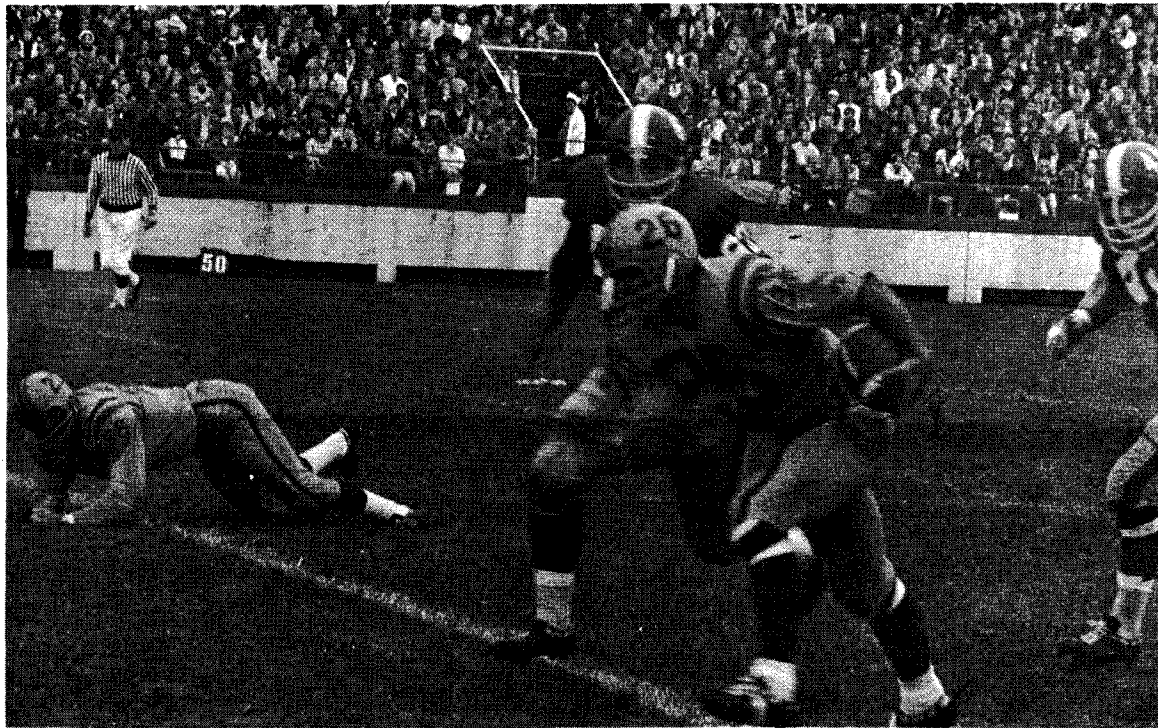
In the west it is all Alberta. The Golden Bears, who beat McMaster 10-9 in last year's Vanier Cup, are undefeated this year, and are strong favourites to retain their national championship. The team is led by quarterback Terry Lampert and scatback Hart Cantelon, but the big gun is Val Schneider, who is the team's leading rusher, a superb defensive back, a good punter, and a steady place kicker.

In the SIFL, three teams have a good shot at the league crown. Western, gaining strength each week after an opening loss to Queen's, bombed McGill this week 58-2. Keven St. Michael seems to have the first-string quarterback job locked up after alternating with Joe Cipparone all season. Bruce Hough is the best of a good group of backfielders, and the defense is outstanding.

Queen's looked like world-beaters in taking UWO and butchering Varsity, then blew one to McGill and had trouble with Waterloo before winning 33-17. The Gaels have one of Canada's best field generals in Don Bayne, and a great receiver in Rick Van Buskirk. Halfback Keith Eaman is one of the most exciting Queen's backfielders since Ron Stewart.

U of T Blues may also have a chance at the crown now that QB Albioni is finding his receivers.

In the Central Canada Conference, Loyola is the only squad still unbeaten, allowing only 15 points in four games. The Warriors, coached by former Alouette superstar George Dixon, have outstanding runners in Ron Sekeres, Frank Belvedere, and Kenny Sears, and Canada's top defensive back, Joe Manzoli.



Queen's crushing U of T on Oct. 5, The Gaels could win SIFL championship.

photo by MICHALSKI

Waterloo Lutheran, on the running of Bob McGregor, and Carleton, riding the passing arm of Mike Sharp, have the best chance of catching Loyola.

In the Maritimes, St. Mary's has already beaten defending champ St. Francis Xavier 35-20, and has only to beat St. Dunstan's of PEI to take the title.

At this stage of the season, it looks like Alberta will take Western, Loyola will take St. Mary's, and Alberta will take it all, as Canadian college football attains big-time status.

Glendon's All-stars curdles York's cream

By LARRY SCANLAN

Glendon's intercollegiate football team tasted first blood last Friday, nipping the Vanier squad, supposed cream of the crop up at that other place (the York campus).

The 15-14 score was indicative not only of two tight defences, but of a sporadic Glendon offence. All scoring occurred in the first half of the game, with Graham Powell and Jeff

Scott scoring majors for the victors. The game however was really won by the tremendous toe of Murray Shields, who boomed three singles to offset two missed converts. Fleet-footed Pete Schwalm and Ron Maltin were in to tag the Vanier runners on two occasions for the safety touches.

The second half was merely a defensive tug of war, with neither side able to generate much power into

their drives.

Several things were obvious in post-game speculation. First the rugged Glendonites were perhaps a bit too rugged, incurring the wrath of the Vanier referee several times for chippy play. Secondly the defence was adequately solid, but a sputtering offense made it a poor companion.

But on the positive side, credit should be awarded Ron Maltin who picked our all-star crew. As head referee and as a player in the intra-mural setup, he held perhaps the best vantage point of anyone to do the selecting and did a commendable job.

With their greatest opposition behind them, Glendon is expected to sweep their other compatriots from the hinterland out of the way and bring home the championship - home to Glendon where it belongs.

Meanwhile, the farm teams continued their lowly operations last week. In games on Wednesday, C-House bounced E-House to the tune of 23-9, while D-House and 1st year played to a 0-0 protest. The investigation is still in process.

A rose to Harold, our campus cop, because he's human, shares his cigarettes, and because he reads the paper every week.

We shall overcome

With a vicious and completely unexpected ambush, the PRO TEM sports staff gained control of the newspaper office Monday night.

With fierce determination they held their ground for ten minutes, during which time they destroyed the front page of this issue and replaced it with one of their own, dispatching it to the printers before the establishment staffers could rally.

Then, with cries of "There's more of us than there are of them!" and "Put those uppity sportsies in their place!", reactionary forces led by Managing Editor Graham Muir retook the office with an overwhelming counterattack.

The sportsies fled the bourgeois horde and successfully escaped through the woods to their stronghold in Proctor Fieldhouse, where the fat cats were unable to follow,

none of them knowing its location.

Further bloodshed was averted by the signing of an uneasy truce that left the staffers keeping a wary eye on the sportsies in their two by four corner of the newspaper office.

A stunned Bob Waller expressed shock and dismay at the uprising. "I just don't understand it," he said. "They always seemed so happy with their space at the back of the paper. They were always laughing and singing over in their corner. I'm really upset, because we allus takes care of our sportsies."

Waller immediately appointed seventeen commissions to look into the sportsies' grievances, and hired two dozen rent-a-cops to stay with the sportsies constantly "in order to protect them from any possible backlash."