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Ottawa rumours that Glendon might move

BY JOHN KING

It has been rumoured that Glendon College will be moved to the main campus. The executive committee of faculty council met in secret session on Monday to discuss the rumours.

The rumours reportedly came from Ottawa. High level civil servants had allegedly been talking to administrators at the York campus, discussing the idea of selling the Glendon campus to the federal government as an institute of public administration, unaffiliated with any university. The rumours already said that this would come about by September, 1970.

Rumours that Glendon might be sold have been going since last summer, and fears grew when the Presidential Committee on Glendon College (the Gardiner committee) was set up in September. The Gardiner committee is expected to make its report in a few weeks time.

In a statement to Principal Earl Reid about the rumours York president G. Ross said "I am not satisfied either I, nor the Board of Governors, have ever heard of any formal proposal for the use of the Glendon campus as a government property."

"Personally, I am very optimistic about the future of Glendon College. I think its achievements are already considerable and are ones in which you and I, and colleagues can take great pride. Further, I think the

Regina board agrees to collect union fees

REGINA (CUP) — The fee collection conflict at the University of Saskatchewan ended Wednesday night when the board of governors finally agreed to student demands that it continue to collect student union fees at source.

The agreement, reached between student council and board negotiators, was ratified by general meeting of students Thursday and was expected to be ratified quickly at a board meeting Thursday night.

The conflict began December 31 when the board announced it would no longer collect union fees in a fairly obvious attempt to throttle the major campus antagonist, the student newspaper, The Carillon. Ever since then, students have demanded the board recant and leave The Carillon alone and slowly build up general student support for that position. The negotiations staggered on for six weeks as the board waited for student pressure to subside.

The negotiations themselves kept stumbling over various issues - at first the question of openness but later the major problem of The Carillon. The student negotiators were adamant throughout that The Carillon be independent of the university administration and directed solely by the students. The Carillon has repeatedly proved a major source of embarrassment to the board and the provincial government.

The agreement itself read as follows:

- The university administration will collect student fees from all students as determined by the student union.
- Student fees will be collected along with tuition fees each semester and only the portion held in trust by the university for student union building will not be paid to the union not later than one month after collection.
- Each year a majority of students at a general meeting or a referendum must approve the fees before they will be collected.
- The Union agrees to provide the university with an audited financial statement within 60 days of the end of the fiscal year.
- The agreement will be in effect for one year - until August 1970 - however it will continue from year to year after that unless either party gives notice of cancellation by March 1.

In an attempt to avoid confrontation between the board and students, the parties agreed to set up a liaison committee to deal generally with all matters of common interest. The committee will be composed of five representatives of the board and five representatives of student representatives. It will meet at least twice a semester and report back to the parent bodies.

Any decisions regarding the future of the Carillon, the issue involving The Carillon. The Carillon, it was agreed in the negotiations, will adhere to the Code of Ethics set by the Canadian University Press. Any grievance The Carillon with respect to performance under the code will be dealt with by the liaison committee.

The student victory at the bargaining table was a clear indication that the student strategy involved the mass of students and the community in the dispute. All decisions were made in open meetings and abided with by student leaders. The Saskatchewan government was continually informed on the situation and frequently called on for support.

The administration gave up when it became apparent there would be no violent action by the students to prejudice their case and when it was obvious that the general mass of students would not support the administration in its bid to destroy the student union and The Carillon.
Madam, you are an accessory

By Ethel jan Touscher reprinted from the Queen's Journal

In the past six or seven years, a new phrase has become part of our vocabulary -- "feminine mystique." It sounds exotic, and usually elicits visions of women as some kind of primitive earth mother, tuned in on Nature. It sometimes is used to identify a particular female quirk such as crying at weddings or being chary of new hats.

But this is not an accurate definition of the mystique. It is really a euphemistic catch-all which included various prejudices, misconceptions, and all the idealizations about what women should be. It is a commercial for Crisco or Tide that lasts 60 years in 15 seconds. That is the Feminine Mystique. If it weren't responsible for so much misery and wasted human potential, it might be funny. But no one's laughing at the growing number of married women who according to the Mythic, should be fulfilled and content, yet are not.

And finally, don't believe they are the image of femininity with which our heritage from the 19th century. The women of the 50s and 60s, the "Mystique" has become the "betrayal." The Feminine Mystique is the Feminine reversed. Women, according to its dictates, can be happy only if they fulfill their biological functions mating and rearing the children of that union. Anything else is a denial of woman's primary role. A "job" is right for a few years before the babies start arriving, or to help out temporarily because of financial problems, but a career is out. A university degree is okay, as long as a girl doesn't intend to do anything with it, except be a "better wife and mother." In other words, you can have a piece of paper, but it mustn't try to grab the whole thing. Only some women are trying. Grab the cake, today. Most girls are still wondering, can you have a career and be a mother? The education; many achieve university degrees, and find the intellectual stimulation exciting and satisfying. Yet they are expected to turn off when they say "I do," and seek fulfillment through housework and childbirth. A girl becomes "Johnny Smith's wife" or "Jimmy's mother." She no longer has a right to be just "Mary Smith." She must justify her existence according to Feminine, and force the personal identity which she had, in all probability, only beginning to achieve.

Feminine Mystique

The Feminine Mystique is a woman's plan for women. According to its dictates, woman can be happy only if they fulfill their biological functions mating and rearing the children of that union. Anything else is a denial of woman's primary role. A "job" is right for a few years before the babies start arriving, or to help out temporarily because of financial problems, but a career is out. A university degree is okay, as long as a girl doesn't intend to do anything with it, except be a "better wife and mother." In other words, you can have a piece of paper, but it mustn't try to grab the whole thing. Only some women are trying. Grab the cake, today. Most girls are still wondering, can you have a career and be a mother? The education; many achieve university degrees, and find the intellectual stimulation exciting and satisfying. Yet they are expected to turn off when they say "I do," and seek fulfillment through housework and childbirth. A girl becomes "Johnny Smith's wife" or "Jimmy's mother." She no longer has a right to be just "Mary Smith." She must justify her existence according to Feminine, and force the personal identity which she had, in all probability, only beginning to achieve.

Choice

Consequently, many women are bucking the Mythic; this inevitably forces them into choosing between career and marriage. It also forces them into conflict with that part of themselves which has been conditioned to believe that they are going to suffer because they deviate from the dictates of the Mythic. The result is often an "up right" defensive renunciation of femininity, as it is defined by the Mythic. Some result is often an "up right" defensive renunciation of femininity, as it is defined by the Mythic. Some women are not uncommon--the glib manager man, for example, is being made a toad. This is not necessarily a denial of woman's worth still remains her underpinning. The problem is not going to just go away if we pretend it isn't there -- it's going to get worse. There are no easy solutions, for the Mystique is a kind of emotional parasite, sucking their rights. There is nowhere to go, unless it is too insidious. Every woman must decide for herself what she is going to do. Every woman must decide for herself what she is going to do.

The Mystique when it declares things to be wrong.. 50 she sits on her out to dinner, or buys her new washing machine. He's no fool--he's been brought up to believe in the Mythic, and he does his part, firmly convinced that his wife must be basically happy.

Calvinistic Sponge

When the twinges of doubt become too big to appease, the woman automatically assumes there is some degree, or some kind of her. The Mythic can't be broken by a frontal attack --it is too insidious. Every woman must decide for herself what she is going to do. Every woman must decide for herself what she is going to do.

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Strong organization built up

'Year of the Barricade’ scaled down

By DAVID STARBUCK

The planning of the Glendon College Forum, The Year of the Barricade, is proceeding well, despite some re-evaluation of its organizational and theme content. A strong organization has been built up, centered on a seven-man coordinating committee, 10-12 on a secondary support level and a group of 25 more ready to work in the summer.

The Glendon College Forum was originally established in 1966, with the first annual conference being 'Quebec Year VIII'. This annual large conference, the Forum has established a series of Thursday afternoon plenary sessions. The Canadians,' a study of the problems of the Canadian Indian, was produced. Next October, 'The Year of the Barricade,' will be the largest and most important conference yet. The Forum has a projected budget of $23,000, half of which was allocated to the travel expenses of bringing foreign students here. To raise such a large sum would have been necessary to have an impressive honorary committee of prominent people.

Principal Escort Reid was asked to be the Honorary Chairman of the Conference. This he refused to do, and a more suitable man was selected as chairman of the other conferences.

Budget reduced

The inability to raise this sum, forced the coordinating committee into a re-evaluation of the budget and the re-evaluation of the conference. Chris Wilson, coordinating committee chairman said the scarcity of money forced us into a rethinking of what we want to do. The present result is that we have what we thought we needed to work with. A new format will have a greater impact and quality for a low budget. It was a necessary result.

The new budget is working on the principle that if we can't afford it, then we will. On an improved conference planning, the coordinating committee is working on a minimum budget of $5000. Travel costs have been reduced to $2000, which will bring six students to six radical universities in Europe. In addition to the physical cost will be $500 dollars food and accommodation of foreign students $75 dollars, administration 600 dollars, research and development 300 dollars, public relations 100 dollars, and contingencies 1000 dollars for a total of 4575 dollars. This sum will be raised by a 1000 dollar grant from the Glendon College Student Council, 500 dollars from the University of Toronto Student Council, 800-1000 dollars from the International Forum Foundation, and 3500 dollars from ticket sales. Grants from other Canadian student councils and a possible co-operation with the M.I.T. and the total money available to eight to ten thousand dollars. If this money is raised, it will be spent mainly on bringing more foreign students here, an improved research program.

Theme revised

The theme too has undergone considerable revision. Originally it was imperialism, which was deemed too broad. A more objective theme was needed, modifying the personalities rapidly adapt to authoritarian dictators. This theme was found to be too broad, and it has been adopted for a more objective appraisal of the phenomenon of student revolt.

It has still to be worked out in more detail from the jumping-off point of examining the sociocentric bases and origins of the revolt. Chris Wilson feels that the conception of what we want to do must evolve, and that a decision will be made within the next couple of weeks. Wilson hopes that the conference will first study the phenomena and then the ideas and conceptions of those people involved.

From their conceptions, we should work back to our own conception, "My premise is not that I want to radicalize the student, but to come to terms with the ideas, tackle it and understand what it is all about, and then walk with them in the preconceived ideas from television. Get down to the nitty-gritty, and let them, then draw their own conclusions."

Dave Phillips in charge of communications, stressed this, "We want a rational look at the ideas behind the demonstrations and student movement, moving away from the simplistic stereotypes of the press. We want to examine the ideas behind the phenomena."

The conference will hopefully answer some basic questions such as: 'Is there an international student revolution?', 'Is our society basically authoritarian and exploitive, and if so, are these tendencies embodied in the university as a whole?', and 'What conditioning process?'

The student revolution only an attempt to reform the university or is it a potential to change society, either through reform or revolution? What is the role of the student in society, and how does he relate to the function of the university? Should the university be a sort of social service for am I should it instill in its students the ability of critical analysis?

In order for students to be better able to approach these questions, a research committee of a half dozen people has been set up under Chris Adamson to collect informational background material, and on closed-circuit TV and attend conferences. The committee is expected to be ready within a couple of weeks.

The conference was originally intended to have 1500 participants on three levels. At the first level, there would be 550 students participating in the plenary sessions and seminars. The second tier would watch the plenary sessions on closed-circuit TV and attend the plenary sessions and seminars. The third level consisted of students across Canada, who were informed by radio and video-tape.

Present plans are under for only 550 participants. The format has also been changed so that there will be two plenary sessions and two seminars. This change is hoped to increase the value of the educational experience and reduce the prospect of a grandstand extravaganza.

The seminars will use the concept of a multi-media presentation to broaden discussion. Papers, films and recordings will be presented at seminar and discussion to extend from this. By this means, it is hoped that seminars will cover partly a common ground.

Multi-media presentation

It is expected that participants will be able to participate more easily in these seminars, than in those of 'Quebec Year VIII' or 'The Canadians'. Even if the participants don't know too much about a particular situation in France or Germany, for example, they should be able to draw from their personal experiences with the university.

In many ways this conference will force the students to look closely at themselves and at their role in society, rather than look at external phenomena, which affect them only peripherally, as in the case of "Quebec Year VIII" and the Indian Forum. The student will be examining himself. The depth and quality of this introspection may well determine the real value of the conference beyond any merely organizational success.

Contacts have been made in several countries in Europe, Mexico the United States and Japan. The aim is to bring the student radicals who are the most articulate, best-informed and clear-thinking emphasis being laid on theory that the well-known leaders. Students are expected to come from France, Germany, Yugoslavia, Britain, Mexico and the United States.

Other countries may be represented if the finances can be raised. Some European student organizations are considering sending delegates at their own expense. Also, the Union Generals des Etudiants de Quebec has promised to send 20-30 students at their own expense.

Immigration problems

Liberals will hopefully be represented by Daniel Bell of Columbia, Seymour Martin Lipset of Harvard, Oskar Homens of Europe, and Bernard Marcuse of Germany. Carl Oglesby and Mark Rudd from the S.D.S., and Stanley Grey from McGill. However, no formal invitations have been issued yet and won't be until it has been determined who are the most articulate and well-informed. Brewer Kneen, Toronto-based freelance journalist is going to Europe, at his own expense this spring to confer European students. Noma decision, as to who will be invited will be made until he returns.

The decision may be influenced unfortunately by the Department of Immigration. There have been loud rumbles recently in Ottawa by certain pro-liberal politicians who threaten to refuse admission to so-called "undesirable riff-raff" who criticize the present status quo.

However, no foreign student will be brought over, unless it is sure that he will be able to enter the country. If some are refused entry less well-known, equally well-informed, but liberal acceptable students will be brought. The coordinating committee is keeping in contact with Ottawa on this point.

As a whole, the conference has undergone considerable re-organization during the past three months. The total result seems to have made it less radically-orientated and therefore more acceptable to the 'powers-that-be', but it is to be hoped that the re-organization will succeed in improving the quality of the educational experience.

This will depend largely on the success of the conference in making the student re-examine himself and his role in society. And this, in turn, depends upon the success of the organizers in lining-up well-informed and penetrating speakers and producing a thought-provoking collection of research material and films.
By JOHN KING

The executive committee moved into secret sessions Wednesday, March 6th, at 1:00 p.m., for a Board of Governors secret meeting.

The meeting went on for about two hours, with no representatives of the student council, Graham Muir, editor of PRO TEM, and David Codd, a student faculty councillor, allowed to stay.

What happened? Why won't our 'student leaders' tell us what they are doing for US, is Glendon College really just a place where elected officers make a structure that any information they fit into my knowledge to anyone who has relevant information to that knowledge would nominate a student faculty councillor or a student councillor or a student. The meeting on Monday was based on the assumption that the presence of Messrs. Graham and the others at that meeting on Monday created a precedent that from now on whenever a member of the structured student elite, a student faculty councillor or a student councillor or a student. stadium should have carried on some more structured investigation' carried on by other means (and might receive that kind of information). The main point of the conference was bound to have been a fool, or, at least, shouldn't the situation alluded to by GRAHAM MUIR

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STAFF PHOTO TODAY!!!!

All present and past PRO TEM staff are expected to be at the PRO TEM office at 2:00 p.m. today for a staff photo. Come one and all of you!
Pinkerton with Kennedy

"I dream of things that never were"

By NICK MARTIN

"You regard a man as an idol, and then you see him destroyed in an instant, just like snapping your fingers, and all of a sudden you lose your faith in the system, and you start wondering if there's any use any more."

His name is Bob Pinkerton. He's a second year student at Glendon, and last spring he was a part of Robert Kennedy's campaign team in the California presidential primary.

And now he's back, with his idol dead, and the bright hope has given way to a bitter cynicism.

"He made the system work. Kennedy would have had a very good chance at the convention, but now... but now you've got to wonder if society is capable of being saved."

It may seem unusual for a Canadian to want to take more than an observer's interest in a foreign election, but Pinkerton doesn't see the United States as a foreign country. "Everything that happens in the States has an effect on us even more than what the prime minister does.

Primary worker

Through friends in Santa Barbara who worked for Democrats, Bob Pinkerton obtained a position on Kennedy's campaign team. He was assigned to door-to-door canvassing and registering voters for the primaries.

"People weren't very surprised to find a Canadian working for Kennedy. I met a number of people who had moved there from Canada."

You hear so much about the suspicion and hatred in the States today, and you wonder how people would react to a young man knocking on their door to talk to them about a man they often wouldn't like.

"There were no violent reactions. Some people told me politely but firmly that I was wasting my time because they were Republicans or Wallace supporters. I found that most people out there are extremely lonely, so lonely that they were very pleased that someone would want to come to their homes to talk politics with them.

"They estimate that about 25 per cent of them were fairly aware of the issues. The rest were more personality-oriented and couldn't be pinned down on specific issues. They were all very responsive."

We just sat there until about four in the morning. We were so completely drained... sleep was the only escape."

Why Kennedy?

To understand the way he feels, you have to know why he chose Kennedy in the first place. When Bob Pinkerton talks about Robert Kennedy, he speaks slowly and quietly, almost reverently, and in his words and in his eyes you can sense the lost hope of what might have been and never will be.

"I went through a process when I chose to support Kennedy. I felt that the United States was hurting itself in Vietnam, that a land war in Southeast Asia wasn't in the national interest, I couldn't see any change in this under Johnson. McCarthy came out against the war, but I didn't think McCarthy could beat Johnson, so Kennedy was the only choice."

Even after Johnson withdrew from the race, I still felt Kennedy was the only choice. He was the first white man to make civil rights a burning issue in the sixties, and he had a bond with the minorities that McCarthy just didn't possess."

Shock and disbelief

On June 4, Kennedy defeated McCarthy to win California's 172 votes for the Chicago convention. At 12:13 a.m. on June 5, he left the podium in the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles after giving his victory speech, and moved slowly toward another room to a press conference. Three minutes later, Kennedy watched helplessly as Sirhan Sirhan stepped out of the crowd and pumped a bullet into his brain.

"You regard a man as an idol, and then you see him destroyed in an instant, just like snapping your fingers, and aIl of a sudden you hear so much about the suspicion and hatred in the States today, and you wonder how people would react to a young man knocking on their door to talk to them about a man they often wouldn't like."

We had been listening to the victory speech on the radio. The CBS announcer was commenting on the significance of the victory when there was a sudden garbled break-in from a floor reporter who said Kennedy had been shot.

"At first all we could feel was disbelief, and then gradually that gave way to shock. We just sat there until about four in the morning. Finally someone came in and told us there wouldn't be any news until noon, so most of us went to bed. We'd been up all day, and we were completely drained... sleep was the only escape."

The election

At 1:44 a.m., on June 6, Robert Kennedy lost his life in the Good Samaritan Hospital, and a lot of what he stood for and fought for and died for died with him.

"After his death the organization just drifted apart into complete disorganization. A few people joined McCarthy's camp, but most just dropped out completely."

"You had to be there to appreciate the bitterness between the McCarthy and Kennedy camps. McCarthy felt he had been the first to challenge Johnson, and that Kennedy had usurped McCarthy's position. There were some very bitter remarks passed between the two leaders, and this bitterness carried over to their followers.

"Personally, I left right after that, and came back here to earn some money for school." After getting back Bob followed the election campaigns on television. He was not surprised that Humphrey won the democratic nomination.

"I thought that Humphrey became his own man during the campaign, that he moved out of Johnson's shadow, I was glad that Nixon beat him, though, because I don't think that Humphrey could have healed the country's wounds."

"Of all the candidates, I was most impressed by Muskie, but he stood out more in contrast of the other candidates than through any qualities of his own."

Even though he is so interested in politics, Pinkerton doesn't know whether or not he will become involved again. Previously he worked for David Lewis of the NDP, but his experience with Kennedy has shattered his illusions about the system.

"Go back? It depends on the next four years, If Nixon gets them out of Vietnam, and cools down the summers, and does a passable job, then it will be very hard to deny him re-election."

New cynicism

"If Nixon gets in trouble, then I think Ted Kennedy will run against him. If not, the party will try either Muskie or Senator McGovern."

"You may be someone big like Robert Kennedy, or you may be someone small like Bob Pinkerton, but you have a dream of something better, and you go out to get it."

And get crushed.

"I've become very cynical towards politicians, I feel so close to Kennedy that now I feel alienated from Trudeau. Trudeau was supposed to be a liberal of reform, but he's just turned out to be a new face that offers nothing, it's hard to get excited by any politician now."

Again the wry laugh. "Perhaps even Nixon isn't such a bad guy after all."

Robert Kennedy held out his hand, and saw only people who had lost their hearts in return. He died for his belief. "This kind of thing teaches you to put things in perspective. You realize that there isn't really all that very much that one man can do."

Humphrey
For Regent Park children

Glendon: retreat from a spiritless, incoherent community

By LIJA TAMME

In the ghetto of Regent Park South, there are 3,900 inhabitants. Two thirds of these are under the age of 18.

Regent Park South is a part of Toronto with an abundance of youngsters, and few if any recreational facilities or green areas. These children play on streets and learn at a very early age the life of the street. As a result, they mature much faster than a child from any other "part" of town normally does. They all come from low income or welfare families who cannot spend money on recreational activities for their young, and who quite commonly have very little parental control or concern over their young.

They do not "drop out" of school at an early age -- they are pushed out. Unfortunately, those youngsters who have played on hot asphalt pavement and have lived in run-down public housing do not often become "healthy, responsible citizens".

Many parents of these youngsters are both working. Many do not seem to guide or assist their children in recreation and life in general.

"Most parents are apathetic," says Sandy McKay, a Glendon student who is actively trying to help these kids. "But it's an apathy that must be understood -- an apathy which has resulted from efforts frustrated time and time again, so that they no longer see any purpose in trying." This apathy results in lack of resources for their kids.

A good example of this apathy is in the swimming pool incident. The government had promised a pool to substitute for the polluted Don. It didn't come. Already two children have been killed crossing railway tracks to reach the Don.

The parents became tired of waiting for the government to build the pool, so they got together and managed to collect four thousand dollars for the pool themselves. At present, they are still waiting for the money from the government.

These children can't run down to the neighbourhood YMCA because the YMCA costs money to join; they can't play baseball due to the lack of playgrounds, or play football, as there's very few wide open spaces. With more free time on their hands than most children of their age, this is why these youngsters become more conducive to crime.

Youth Corps

These youngsters need assistance and guidance in order to make the leap from childhood in Regent Park to adulthood in our world. James G. Steele, a middle-aged civil servant who lives in Regent Park South with his large family, tries to give this help. He is the chairman of "Toronto Educational Encouragement Incorporated", and organizer of the "Neighbourhood Youth Corps" (a band of young volunteers).

During the summer holidays, he has plans of using the grounds of Glendon as a fresh playground for these under-privileged, in order to give them a taste of the "other life".

The biggest lack in Regent Park South is recreational facilities. Perhaps this was because it was built eleven years ago as an experimental public housing project. It replaced completely the 450 privately owned, old, run-down homes of Cabbagetown with two different types of housing -- subsidized apartment buildings and subsidized houses. The problem with the five apartment towers is that children have no place to play under their mothers' surveillance. When sent out to play, they scamper into the halls of the building to which they contribute their decided share to the wear and tear of the building.

Or, they enter streets where they are their own masters of recreation or mischief. The subsidized houses are little better. There may be perhaps ten of these in a row; these are rented dwellings from the
city which have very little lawn. The lack of ownership and pride in a persons own private property causes these to become as run-down as the apartments.

Game of B.L.'s

This environment of physical facilities completely created by the city, produces a spiritless, incoherent community. The children, sadly enough, are the ones to suffer most from this economic ethos. A great game for some is playing B.L.A.'s (break-ins).

This is creating defeated and hostile Toronto youngsters. They are the victims of the disease, and the carriers of it.

McKay and a few others here on campus are presently involved in a program which takes up and runs from the age of thirteen, and tries to establish a one to one relationship, a private rapport. It is hoped that in the end, the child will see and understand a world he never knew existed, and will allow him to see he could become part of that world if he tried hard enough.

As Jim Steele puts it, "It is only when the very personal type of caring by professionals and volunteers comes into play that both the young and old start to feel important as individuals. The philosophy behind each of our programs is the bringing of a very personal touch into the lives of people who are, at the moment, being treated as a mass and being categorized, right or wrong, as being one thing or the other."

For approximately a year and a half, 25 students from Glendon have been involved in a program with 35 youngsters from the Regent Park area. This does not make up an organization of regular projects; rather, it consists of several small individual groups doing just what they want to do when they want to do it.

McKay with Sean Pentry Legdon, have three ten year old boys who they take out one day a week (usually a Saturday) anywhere the kids might want to go. They have been on outings to the museum, the island, farms around Toronto, the planetarium as well as the gym and swimming facilities here at Glendon.

Although the organization would appreciate having more volunteers join them, they are interested and will follow through, for "the basis of this program," Sandy says, "is a total commitment.

Asked why he was spending so much time with the program, he replied that "I love to work with kids. It's not a matter of charity,--it's a reciprocal exchange."

According to McKay the experiences and challenges he faces with these kids will give him an insight into the problems he will face later on in his own life.

The students seem to get as much out of helping these kids as the kids get from the students. The kids benefit from leadership and a personal rapport with an older person, and a person who cares.

"That's always important to a young person, to have someone older take a personal interest in him."

But just as important is what the older person hardworking. He receives the satisfaction of seeing young children respond favourably to his efforts, ideas and involvement. He knows that he is in a sense training a new generation of people who will take over the responsibility of creating a society in which they want to live.

The program McKay is working on is for a summer camp here on campus. Sixty youngsters would be taken to and from campus by bus five days a week for six weeks, have a noon meal here, all for a nominal fee probably $15.00 per child for the entire course.

Their mornings would be taken up by exposure activities such as art, drama, singing and reading. The afternoons are reserved for pure recreation in the pool, the courts, the field and the valley.

The cost per child per day for the organization is two dollars. The entire cost of operation is approximately $4,000. Glendon Student Council has volunteered a sum of perhaps $1,000.

Any girl or boy under 13 years of age from Regent Park is eligible for this camp. They will all be given letters at school explaining the program to take home to their parents. The 15 dollars for the six-week period is just a nominal cost which will serve as an incentive to the parents to encourage their children to attend regularly.

Otherwise the number of participants would fluctuate so greatly that the benefits of the program would be minimized.

The aim of this camp is to adapt to the needs of the individual child, and these needs can only be determined through a lengthy exposure of that child to the older person, "What the summer camp can do is to give the independent, energetic spirit of these kids a chance to develop in a natural environment," which they cannot do in their normal surroundings.

After these six weeks of doing things outdoors in the fresh air and green grass, the kids return to their asphalt jungle and street games. The organizers have hoped that the camp, if anything, will have at least added a new dimension to the ghetto-world. The camp is just one step in a series. It is hoped too, that having discovered nature here at Glendon, they will occasionally come back for private excursions on their own to escape the city.

The staff responsible for these children will consist of about fifteen people on campus. Half will be paid, and half will be volunteers. The only prerequisites for a staff member will be creativity, imagination, flexibility, a willingness to make a total commitment, and a knack for understanding young people.

A staff director will be in charge of the entire program on his campus. Whether the program goes or not will depend solely on this man. Under him will be two assistant directors, one in charge of the morning activities, the other of the afternoon activities. Five or six people under him will be paid, and the rest will all be volunteers.

Overall, there would be a staff-child ratio of about one to five. As many students as possible will be employed in order to treat the kids as individuals.

The daily schedule planned will be flexible enough to adapt itself to the desires of the kids, so they can choose what they want to do. Instruction will be given in all types of sports, from broomball and football, to squash and swimming.

Other campuses which might be used in similar programs are the York main campus and U. of T. campuses but as McKay puts it, "We'll be happy to get a camp at Glendon."

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Campus Use

One of the programs Jim Steele's organization and the Glendon students are working on is for a summer camp here on campus. Sixty youngsters would be taken to and from campus by bus five days a week for six weeks, have a noon meal here, all for a nominal fee probably $15.00 per child for the entire course.

Their mornings would be taken up by exposure activities such as art, drama, singing and reading. The afternoons are reserved for pure recreation in the pool, the courts, the field and the valley.

The cost per child per day for the organization is two dollars. The entire cost of operation is approximately $4,000. Glendon Student Council has volunteered a sum of perhaps $1,000.

Any girl or boy under 13 years of age from Regent Park is eligible for this camp. They will all be given letters at school explaining the program to take home to their parents. The 15 dollars for the six-week period is just a nominal cost which will serve as an incentive to the parents to encourage their children to attend regularly.

Otherwise the number of participants would fluctuate so greatly that the benefits of the program would be minimized.

The aim of this camp is to adapt to the needs of the individual child, and these needs can only be determined through a lengthy exposure of that child to the older person, "What the summer camp can do is to give the independent, energetic spirit of these kids a chance to develop in a natural environment," which they cannot do in their normal surroundings.

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By LARRY SCANLAN

The lady who walked out of the Theatre Passe-Muraille's production of Futz at the Central Library Theatre last week was leaving after only five minutes. Her comments could be heard in the foyer outside...something to the effect that she didn't want to be disturbed, that she came to the theatre to relax and enjoy drama, not to be bombarded with obscenity.

But as Jim Garrard, the youthful director of the Rochdale-sponsored cast points out, the aim of the play is to do just that—to disturb, to provoke the intuitive response from the audience.

Whether fortunately or unfortunately, that is polemic, but the play has evolved a response alright: all twelve actors have been arrested for putting on an obscene play.

I walked into the theatre on opening night at about 6:30, when the play was to start. But strangely enough the house lights were still on, and people filing in had to step over and on some elaborate art's work in the aisles to gain their seats. About ten minutes these ragged rogues—apparently they were the actors—took the stage and formed two circles, one around a man and the other around a woman. Both circles then proceeded to push and shove the person inside, slowly turning and gesticulating, in an obvious attempt to symbolize the act of copulation.

'Three little pigs'

Then there was a pause as the lights went out and a flash as a picture was taken of the audience. Lights on... the "Massey Ferguson Report" is heard over a microphone... then the Bealettes with "Why Don't We Do It In The Road?" The actors carry live microphones to the audience; one shaggy-haired fellow has a tape recorder, an electric blond with tiger vest throws out animal crackers, and one plays jazz on a saxophone. A screen to Disney Production of "The Three Little Pigs" and on stage we see a slide depicting a pig's rear end. You are asked to criticize, to give your opinion, to become involved, while a dozen voices are heard over a screaming sax and paper airplanes whirl overhead.

The production could be divided into three sections: the first meant to shock, the second meant to shock you into the play, and finally the play sends a flash as a picture was taken of the audience. But strangely enough the play has a simple point and must inaccurately hang on that point. It is festooned with drab, frantic characters who come across in very amateurish fashion. Only 'Hillbillies' (from Redford's "Butch Cassidy") and paper airplanes whiz overhead. The production could be divided into three sections: the first meant to shock, the second meant to shock you into the play, and finally the play sends a flash as a picture was taken of the audience. But strangely enough the play has a simple point and must inaccurately hang on that point. It is festooned with drab, frantic characters who come across in very amateurish fashion. Only 'Hillbillies' (from Redford's "Butch Cassidy") and paper airplanes whiz overhead.

At first glance the initial sequence of audience-actors-dialogue does seem to involve the audience as the central figure, but upon singing with conversation. But you must remember that the vast majority of the audience was composed of Rochdale students and/or young iconoclasts eager to welcome anything in the way of novelty. The lady who walked out and the young man who grabbed the mike and demanded—"how much more of this shit do we have to take?"—were more the stereotypes of the Toronto audience. Rather than becoming involved they became disgruntled, impatient for the actual play to begin. They become not involved but highly alienated.

Meant to shock

The part of the play meant to shock, with its obscene poems and base Limericks does indeed shock (although the middle-aged maiden behind me thought it was all quite hilarious) and the play follows smoothly on its heels. The play has a simple point and must inaccurately hang on that point. The production could be divided into three sections: the first meant to shock, the second meant to shock you into the play, and finally the play sends a flash as a picture was taken of the audience. But strangely enough the play has a simple point and must inaccurately hang on that point. It is festooned with drab, frantic characters who come across in very amateurish fashion. Only 'Hillbillies' (from Redford's "Butch Cassidy") and paper airplanes whiz overhead. The production could be divided into three sections: the first meant to shock, the second meant to shock you into the play, and finally the play sends a flash as a picture was taken of the audience. But strangely enough the play has a simple point and must inaccurately hang on that point. It is festooned with drab, frantic characters who come across in very amateurish fashion. Only 'Hillbillies' (from Redford's "Butch Cassidy") and paper airplanes whiz overhead. The production could be divided into three sections: the first meant to shock, the second meant to shock you into the play, and finally the play sends a flash as a picture was taken of the audience. But strangely enough the play has a simple point and must inaccurately hang on that point. It is festooned with drab, frantic characters who come across in very amateurish fashion. Only 'Hillbillies' (from Redford's "Butch Cassidy") and paper airplanes whiz overhead.

"The traditional or sentimental idea of Hamlet sees him as a 'moody Dane', a procurator. This production will try to return to the Renaissance idea of Hamlet, because essentially, the sentimental picture is ten centuries old. For instance, Hamlet is traditionally dressed in black, because of the lines 'Tis not alone my father's cloak, good mother / Nor customary suite of solemn black'. In fact, though, customary suite of solemn black simply refers to mourning clothes, to mourning the death of Hamlet not as the procurator, but as being so uncompromising to his interests that he is carried to his death for it. Then the circumstances take him to his death.

"Why, then 'tis none to you, for there is nothing either good or bad but thinking makes it so."

(Charles Northcote as Rosencrantz, and John Taylor as Hamlet.)
Like sucking a sweet with the wrapper on'

By JOHN KING

The room is dark. Suddenly, a flashlight shines on a face moving down the aisle in the middle of the audience. The face, covered in thick greasey makeup, starts to speak. The light dance is taken out of the audience, the face stops speaking and the light goes out.

The Entertainer, by John Osborne, produced in the Pipe Room last Thursday and directed by Terry Slater, has the elements of the comic, absurd and tragic theatre, Jean-Francois Guimond played Archie Rice, an extroverted, muscular hulk actor, always trying to get a reaction from his audience, whether in the state or at home. Always ready for a word battle with his daughter Jean, (played by Mary Pace) Archie loves to see his family, and angry reactions.

The set is formed so as to show the enormous difference between Archie and his family. Archie is on his own stage in the middle of his family all though the play. Vivid makeup, a tuxedo, patent leather shoes and white gloves show him continually on stage and emphasize his actions beautifully.

The rest of the family is separated from the audience by a piece of glass, emphasizing that the audience is looking in on a family scene, and helping to alienate Archie from the rest of the family.

Osborne has written the 'Entertainer' so that the effect is of a series of music hall skits, woven together to make a play about a music hall actor.

Billy Rice (played by Charles Critchon) in Archie's father, retired from the music hall, Critchon seemed to enjoy telling stories about the good old days as much as a real Billy Rice would have.

When Billy dies Slater makes use of available lighting to show two conversations going on at once. Jean and Graham Dodd (Rob Beadle) start a conversation on one side of the stage. The lights switch back and forth and onto Archie and Brother Bill (Jeff Ramon) in a comic line or a shock sentence into the conversational masquerade. Archie voices a reaction, he still showed Archie's tragic feeling that all was lost, realizing that his whole life was really just an act.

In the last scene, Archie is out on stage trying to get the audience to laugh, but finally breaks down singing 'Why should I care? What's the point of bothering?'.

Preoccupied with a search for a fourpenny draught lass that he can enjoy in relaxation, Archie reflects, 'It's like a sweet with the wrapper on.'

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Electric Circus - everythings flows

By BRIAN PEARL

The Electric Circus has come. It opened a month late, but it was more than worth waiting for.

Located in a big, chalky blue building on Queen near Young St., the Circus is one of the very few places in Straight City (Toronto) in which everything flows. The environment is McLuhan's environment, you see, hear and feel. The lights are of every kind - slide projectors, oil emulsion panels, smoke lights, deep purple ultra-violet and other invincible but tangible rays, magic in all kinds of rock and soul, and dancing is inevitable.

The whole room dances and vibrates with the people. And all the people, everyone were especially beautiful. I felt it, loosened up, and ran my mind through the textured air.

The most important function of the Circus is to have no function at all - not to be a factory or an office or even a dwelling. At the Circus you've not an executive, a foreman or a mother's son. You're only a human being, 'grooving and doing your own thing'.

The space around you instills loudly that your masks be put aside. The cocoon breaks.

And when you just begin to hail (flic) visual (flic) space (flic) into (flic) frag (flicments, flic). There it's as real as a photograph, up here, where you are and you feel, is where you really live. Nothing just seen is real; everything there might not exist, only here, around you, must be.

Sam and Dave were there that night, part of the 'inner ring' shows, which will include the Who, Canned Heat, Blood Sweat and Tears and Julie Driscoll each Sunday. The Circus was built for them. The records sound live at the Circus. The live sound is a necessary electric shock treatment to wake us up to the moving beat. The music has learned something important and, they say, I can only slightly describe it here. But I do know it affects my entire attitude towards the spaces I inhabit. The Circus will probably affect each one of us differently, so go and feel it for yourself.

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In Review

By GREG GATENBY

I first met Leonard Cohen on the pages of The Favourite Show, fifteen years before when I was 15, I distinctly recall the pueril pulsations of my heartstrings upon reading that novel. I proceeded to seek out his allegedly scurrilous poetry which my ablest street music educators told me made 'Ovid' look like a writer of nursery rhymes.

Book-baldarmed our young crusader searched cautiously through the library index for that name "Cohen" expecting it to be lined with those other horrid appellations, "be Sade", "Wilder" and "Robbins". But alas! the books were only to be found with the likes of "McKuen" and "Lee" and "Mandel".

Flipping the leaves quickly with an eye attuned for four letter words, each page brought only disappointment after disappointment. For there was nothing to be found but poems concerning love and women and drugs and stuff like that.

So that it was with some hesitation that I picked up and read Cohen's second novel entitled Beautiful Losers. Not bad. Not bad at all.

As an innovator of style, is unmatched in the post-war world. But the man who loves a beautiful Loser, Cohen, has been the richness of the space that he has cooed the pusses of poverty. Yet Cohen somehow makes it ethereal and eternal; non-narcissistic and non-sympathy.

The Cigar, with its characters, his concept of insanity hits you in the face. Cohen is mature, you feel, is where you really live...
The landscape of the poet's imagination

BY JUDITH CO.LY

"There's a place for us," Fetherling sculptes that place - not the way it should or would be but the way it presents itself and the way he feels it. He presents it with all the mixed up insanities, hypocrisy, incoherence, nihilated thoughts, tortures and flashing neon emotions that don't go off with the sun rise. He gouges, carves, welds and molds his works using any kind of found material that speaks.

One can't escape the attraction of the sculpting, of the rough and jumble of the city land. Nor can we choose our eyes to the intrigue of the once okay gone sick and perverse. (Or is it the once sick and perverse gone okay).

The poetry has us in it to have a second look.

The words play games with those neat little paragraphs out of dick and jane readers; so well finalized in our neat filing cabinet minds. And somehow in the end all the tangents, the boomerangs, the put-offs and the take-ons, come together in smooth right angles.

The land has 'scapeed into the mind, that land that was once an insane sculpting of something that made no sense, is now an insane sculpting of ourselves, our society; and it makes too much sense.

united states of heaven

As soon as we are introduced to Fetherling's poems we are in the mood of this trillogy with the title of the first poem "Wastebasket Sonata". That is, a mood of spewing forth, almost catharsis. He then goes on to vomit out all of his thoughts and feelings. "cummings is dead & saint hemingway & x w los become as comfortable to the reader as the birds which have adapted our selves to the texture of the land and is trying to recreate. He has them created out of this sculpting and to the landscape of his imagination. He shows the gentle sadness of his loneliness without her, throughout many of the poems and it makes sore ur face.

In this section we are entering into new territory in this imagination, that sculpting develop, changing our perception of the forms that came before.

Fetherling himself and his emotions up in a very personal way. He has a love on his mind. He has gwendolyn on his mind. He shows the gentle sadness of his loneliness without her, throughout many of the poems but especially when referring to her.

I want to tell you about the kinship of forest animals..."A breakfast of dionsbyok haire walking in chiano town w/ gwendolyn;" This section is lived through the royal mail is like trying 2 brush ur teeth w/o a mirror

"i cant stay and i cant leave", and somehow from that last line, all the apparent lack of order and reason comes together and the poet finds his name and means something. It somehow leaves the same effect of a look in someone's eye, behind which there are a thousand words and a thousand thoughts that have mysteriously come together for the first time, and a star of light shines. It is also interesting to note that much of the form of the poems do reflect the style of newspaper copy, the abbreviations, headlines etc., and that is very reflective of the fact that Fetherling worked in many different newspaper offices before becoming a published poet. Therefore these techniques are not superimposed but come from his experience through the landscape of his imagination.

In this first section Fetherling has established the mood and the style of the book. He continues throughout the other two parts, gwendolyn papers and a chain letter hiway. Some very interesting things emerge. As the book of poetry develops and changes, so too does the landscape change with the addition of those new poems. The sculpting is changing its form, becoming something different without denying anything that went before; presenting itself openly for the imagination of its readers to give it its final shape.

In the line "i trusted u and valued u", one can see the form "of" brings the word and its meaning into focus and the ambiguous emotions behind the word u, seem to jump out of the page and snatch at the heart.

"dont you remember when you sat w/ur breasts on the table"

Doug Fetherling is a young poet now living in the Toronto area. He recently gave a reading in the Pipe Room of some of his work. 'The United States of Heaven/ Gwendolyn Papers/Chain letter hiway' is a recently published collection of many of his poems.

This section seems to take on a very spiritual air, adding yet another dimension to the sculpting and to the landscape of Fetherling's imagination. The poem, "Transcannibanie", describes the poet's "account of travelling across Canada seems to be a six day pilgrimage to the promised land-Vancouver. The entire poem plays a beautiful crescendo upon the imagination, ending melo forte, 'in Vancouver for which i travelled 6 days each mile a little closed to that moment of first glimpse of the surf w/ harmonica & blew sweet blues to kyoto'.

Fetherling feels that gentle religion that Canada by its very existence possesses, he becomes very much a part of this religion and brings this feeling upon the shapes of the sculpting. In his imagination he is the leader of those western wanderers; a christ with his pipe Room of some of his work. 'The United States of Heaven/ Gwendolyn Papers/Chain letter hiway' is a recently published collection of many of his poems.

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"dont you remember when you sat w/ur breasts on the table"
Ten million dollars is up for grabs in the Great Canadian Feature Film Sweepstakes. In 1967, Secretary of State Judy Lamarche announced the creation of the Canadian Film Development Fund; ten million dollars offered to any enterprising Canadian producers and directors willing to create cinematic masterpieces on Canadian soil.

Of course, if the federal government were to establish an independent feature-film industry, as it has done in the United States, the end product would be a feature film. But the first productions have been caught with their collective, eclectic trousers down, our documentary and short-film industry is amply illustrating the advantages of the split-screen technique to a number of American features, including 'Smiley Face'. Frankenstein, who I found to be fascinating and almost narcotic in its originality, is surprisingly simple. The camera is fixed in one corner of the room, pointed at the far wall, and is never moved. The view is of the entire far wall at first, but after the people leave the room the low, almost subliminal roar of an electric oscillator is introduced and the image, gradually 'zooms'-in on a point on the wall while the oscillator clumbs to a high, hypnotising range of tones. The screen becomes encompassed by the borders of a picture of the surface of the ocean and as the viewer becomes immersed in the image, he is mesmerised. The image would have been boring in any medium but film.

By BRIAN PEARL

The film now playing at Cinecity is a very important if one recalls that the cost of production is a million dollars less than in the United States. A 'Canadian' film industry devoted to making cheaper American films would not unduly upset our so-called 'Canadian' film industry devoted to making good feature films, two hours or more in length, capable and talented, but not brilliant, writer and director and that is an excellent base upon which to begin to build original modes of communication with film.

Promising future

There has been only one feature film produced in Canada which was both an artistic and commercial success; Alan King's Warrendale. Produced for the C.B.C., it was not broadcast because of some obscenity, Warrendale was released instead through the theatres and was extremely well-received. In this film, the documentary form reached one of the highest points of clarity and compelling expression ever achieved.

Alan King now heads 'Alan King Associates' a group of young. Canadian film-makers simply trying to make enough money to make better films. One means they have is making films for the C.B.C. Last year they made a series of personality studies on film of major figures in contemporary art. One of them was 'Will the Real Norman Mailer Please Stand Up', an excellent portrait of the many-faceted author and reporter.

Alan King Associates does not yet have the resources to produce a feature length film, but there is little reason to doubt that they will not be available some time soon. The first feature films by Alan King Associates could very well provide the artistic 'raison d'etre' that is sadly lacking today for a Canadian cinema will languish in the vaults, unused, or be sidetracked on perhaps commercially successful films which are, nevertheless, artistic flops.

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Reflections on Canadian cinema

The Rape of a Sweet Young Girl

By BRIAN PEARL

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C wins Glendon Cup

By NICK MARTIN

Ye Greene Machine of C House have won the Glendon Cup, as men’s intramural champions for 1968-69 with a total of 4200 points—but it wasn’t so easy repeating the victory next year. "Their points for curling and volleyball were completely out of proportion," said athletic director Mike Salter. "We’ll be making some changes in the allotting of points next year."

C House gained 992 points for curling, and 735 for volleyball, chiefly by holding several teams for each event. It was enough to give them an 1100 point margin over the frosh.

In intercollegiate play, Glendon won the championship for the third straight time, nosing our Founders by 45 points. Founders could have taken us by 10 points had they not been losing their last basketball game of the season. McLaughlin.

The athletics awards banquet will be held on March 13th, with over 200 intramural champions and all intercollegiate and varsity players expected to attend. The Escott Reid Awards will be presented to the most outstanding senior and freshman male and female athlete, whose identity will not be revealed until that time. In addition, first and second sweepstakes awards will be presented to Bob Fenton, Al Hamilton, Bruce Lee, Rod Major, Jim Meak, John St. George, Phil Jones, and Hugh Lorraine.

By LARRY SCANLAN

As you already know, our computer broke down when all the points for the PRO TEM office got in touch with the ring-leaders themselves; we're the idiots in the JCR that are always talking about the Expos.

Degenerate beautiful?

The real power-house at Jarry Park is holding its first move to take over control of Glendon. They have challenged the rest of the school to a baseball (note ‘baseball’ not ‘softball’) game at Talbot Park, following the JCR-Athletics committee in this game will put them well on the way to their final objective.

The nature of that final objective was revealed to us by one of their leaders as he made his annual pilgrimage to the glory of the Fleets of Flats. We cannot reveal his name, as he is under constant threat of assassination by reactionary hockey forces. We intend to annex the United States and move all the major league teams to Canada, "he told your correspondences. "Toronto will get both the Cubs and Dodgers, with the two teams flipping a coin for Pete Rose and Denny McLain."

We made our first attempt last year during the Democratic Convention. While some of our followers disapproved the policy, we kidded the ballpark. Unfortunately, it was a night game, and we took the White Sox by mistake. Naturally we put them back, but this year should be a lot better."

Anybody wishing to form a team to meet the UBFC should contact the PRO TEM office and get in touch with the ring-leaders themselves; we're the idiots in the JCR that are always talking about the Expos.

Protemers B-Ball

After devaluting the old student council so badly in last year's elections that none of them were in any condition to run for re-election, the PRO TEM Penpushers have now cast all mercy to the wind and have challenged the new council to meet them on the basketball court. The time and date will be posted. The site of the game is expected to be Proctor Fieldhouse.

Following the victory next year. "Their objective.

In contrast to the prediction, the new council and Glendon will be returning to Proctor next year. But certainly not least, the Geritol-giants, the octogenarians, the walking transplants themselves, who had eight (8-count'em) with 100 points or more, Fenton, Major, MacLeod, Carriere, Thompson, Faye, Jack Wilson... household words in the Glendon athletic world, all tried for an interview but it was 8:30 when I phoned and the nurse at Sunnybrook said that all were sleeping soundly and could not be disturbed.

All in all a successful year. None of the athletic merits have been won, possibly next year in their 3rd attempt. The body beautiful can find time out for some academics.

Martha Seban

has done an excellent job of co-ordinating women’s sports, and will be missed.

We also have a new secretary in the fieldhouse, Mrs. Ruth Blackhall. The rest of the staff will all be back next year.

ATHLETE OF THE WEEK

BARB PERRY

of 3rd & 4th year

won the men’s intramural championship.

C Film

By JIM KELLEY

The Union of Baseball Fans of Canada, a super-secret extremist group, has announced that it is making its first move to take over control of Glendon. They have challenged the rest of the school to a baseball game at Talbot Park, following the JCR-Athletics committee in this game will put them well on the way to their final objective.

The nature of that final objective was revealed to us by one of their leaders as he made his annual pilgrimage to the glory of the Fleets of Flats. We cannot reveal his name, as he is under constant threat of assassination by reactionary hockey forces. We intend to annex the United States and move all the major league teams to Canada, "he told your correspondences. "Toronto will get both the Cubs and Dodgers, with the two teams flipping a coin for Pete Rose and Denny McLain."

We made our first attempt last year during the Democratic Convention. While some of our followers disapproved the policy, we kidded the ballpark. Unfortunately, it was a night game, and we took the White Sox by mistake. Naturally we put them back, but this year should be a lot better."

Anybody wishing to form a team to meet the UBFC should contact the PRO TEM office and get in touch with the ring-leaders themselves; we're the idiots in the JCR that are always talking about the Expos.

Protemers B-Ball

After devaluting the old student council so badly in last year's elections that none of them were in any condition to run for re-election, the PRO TEM Penpushers have now cast all mercy to the wind and have challenged the new council to meet them on the basketball court. The time and date will be posted. The site of the game is expected to be Proctor Fieldhouse. The time and date will be posted. The site of the game is expected to be Proctor Fieldhouse.

Following the victory next year. "Their objective.

In contrast to the prediction, the new council and Glendon will be returning to Proctor next year. But certainly not least, the Geritol-giants, the octogenarians, the walking transplants themselves, who had eight (8-count'em) with 100 points or more, Fenton, Major, MacLeod, Carriere, Thompson, Faye, Jack Wilson... household words in the Glendon athletic world, all tried for an interview but it was 8:30 when I phoned and the nurse at Sunnybrook said that all were sleeping soundly and could not be disturbed.

All in all a successful year. None of the athletic merits have been won, possibly next year in their 3rd attempt. The body beautiful can find time out for some academics.

Martha Seban

has done an excellent job of co-ordinating women’s sports, and will be missed.

We also have a new secretary in the fieldhouse, Mrs. Ruth Blackhall. The rest of the staff will all be back next year.