This University belongs to the examination:

dig it?
Support from grades 9-10

By ANDY MICHALSKI

Remember back in the old days, when you were in high school, you knew the institution of higher learning no smoking and no dancing up before you ask a question. The Ontario Union of Students believes that Ontario high school students must again equal rights as human beings, and not be regimented for corporations.

Two years ago, a simple resolution was passed that the union should involve itself with the high school situation. There was no set program. In some areas it aided OUS, the high school students union. In others it broke fresh ground.

According to Brian Switzman, president of OUS, "You don't do dramatic work. It's slow, steady, quiet work to first educate the student. They don't go out to support a movement. You try to adapt a viewpoint or analysis to programs and crises. This is the largest group of kids you'll ever talk and read about dictatorships...then apply it to your own situation.

The first test came at the Hand Secondary School. In sociological terms, these students are 'socially deprived.' Most of the students are from the lower levels of the income scale, as generally from low income homes. They are placed in second class courses in order to 'learn skills to fit them for their jobs in the industries.' On the average they are 15 years of age and in Grade 9 when selected for the school. However, there is the case of one student who was in Grade 6 when chosen.

With Bush the principal, he enforces practically every rule applicable to a high school, from no possession of tobacco, to no mini-skirts. There is no student council, a woodworking student summed it up when he stated "They tell you to make a table. They never tell you why." A few of the staff have voiced support for student rights but only privately. Staff turnover is 150 per cent the Metro Toronto average.

The incident arose when Doug Hamburg, a commercial art student was barred from classes. His hair was too long. Despite the fact that there were others in the school with longer hair, Bush explained Hamburg's hair would get caught in the machine. (The only machine used in commercial art is a pencil sharpener.) Hamburg refused to cut his hair. The Toronto Globe and Mail mirrored the story. The Toronto Star's editorial condemned his regulations. Hamburg was offered and accepted OUS support. The next day, support from his fellow high school students ranged from a 45 minute student boycott to an active group of 70 student protesters. (The high school has an enrollment of 777.)

When a list of grievances was made up and signed, it was presented to Bush. He ripped it up and explained: "This is my school, I don't take demands.

The outcome of the talks with Ying Hope, school board chairman were token. By the time Bush was won, Hamburg had cut his hair and disclaimed any sympathy with the protesters. All those who had taken part in protests were subjected to individual harassments, detentions, and expulsions.

But what in OUS, policy for high school involvement? Switzerman explained that it was "hand's off", but to say that the OUS should stay out completely is "like saying the Allies couldn't have entered Germany until a guerrilla movement had been established here."

Switzerman described high school support as "corrupt and bankrupt in content that give no practice or organization. The school supresses these things. They say 'no politics.' They (the students) have no apparatus for communing with other high school students."

Switzerman said that OUS had been blocked out when it felt that it was from the Grade 9 affiliation. It withdrew when it felt that it was from the Grade 9's affiliation. OUS rejoins CUS on Glendon motion

By ANDY MICHALSKI

The Ontario Union of Students has decided to rejoin the Canadian Union of Students. At the OUS conference last weekend, Glendon introduced the motion with the backing of Carleton University.

Bob McGraw, president of the Glendon College Student Union, said that the motion read "To accept in principle that OUS re-integrate with CUS" and basically build CUS over again.

The OUS would become known as ORCUS, the Ontario Region of the Canadian Union of Students. It would be one of four regions of Canada. It is by the Atlantic, Prairie, and Pacific regions. Ontario was a part of CUS several years ago. However, it withdrew when it felt that it would be able to attract the Applied Arts and Technology Colleges to an Ontario union. This has failed. Therefore, says McGraw, "the reason for a separate OUS has gone."

There were other reasons for re-integrating, McGraw claimed. "The rationale is that there is no justification for unionism to end at the provincial level. Provincial problems have to come to the national level. In a crisis situation, you can bring far more financial resources and manpower from the national level. Problems are national, not provincial."

He went on to say that "now, it was a question of whether there would be a separate student union, on university campuses at all. The fact that the last elections, the people wished to retain OUS but drop CUS is an indication that they do want a union."

In the future, the OUS will still maintain its offices. They will be kept as sub-offices of CUS. As well as those, there will be the CUS national office in Ottawa. According to McGraw, there will be a great amount of work to be done during the summer to "to keep in touch with the universities."

Despite the passing of this resolution, McGraw felt that there was no basis of non-communication, "They were afraid to talk to each other.

Conservative, social democrats, liberal and radical elements attended the conference.

"When it was suggested that the conference 'get real with the Canadian scene', nobody dared to answer the question. It was worked around."

The union has now begun to work along "social democratic" lines. The colleges will not elect a national organization of radicals. Therefore, they will have to form their own union.

McGraw was elected to the executive as a member-at-large. Jim Keogh, an American student from the University of Windsor, was elected as the new president replacing Brian Switzman. "I will learn in about a week some of my duties," McGraw said.
Glendon students have a rare opportunity to be the founders of Canada's only bilingual national college. Anyone concerned with Canada as a viable political entity cannot help but realize the need for a centre like Glendon.

The irony of the whole situation is that the Canadian nation's own constitutional hang-ups are hindering the formation of just such a college. Roy Hanna, a third year political science student recently initiated the formation of the National College Committee. This group, whose purpose is to 'gain the momentum and encourage the ideal of Glendon College as a national college', has a founding membership of five students.

Authorized by Glendon's student council, the N.C.C. intends to achieve its aim by a program of action calling 'for the recruitment of students on a national basis, the publicizing of Glendon's Canadian identity, and the investigation into the financial aspects of developing Glendon as a national college'.

Low money grant
The accomplishment of the first two objectives presupposes the existence of a large supply of capital. Even though the 14 provincially subsidized universities in Ontario have heard talk have no interest in making his case.

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Quote

Clipsheim inquired about severance pay for Strumecki, D. J. Mitchell personality director for the university, explained that if a university employee is fired because he is judged not to be meeting the conditions of his payment, then he is not necessarily entitled to severance pay.

Dwor moved that the committee "view unfavourably the actions of the administration regarding the firing of Al Strumecki," Berg asked Dwor what he meant by the motion. Dwor replied that he meant it as something more about the hiring and firing practices of the university and possibly control them in part. The motion passed by one vote. After the motion was defeated, and after the managing director, Graham voted for the motion. Berg voted against. The faculty members present: Tryphonopoulos, Alain Baudot, and Roger Cannon, abstained for lack of knowledge of the issues, Berg, as chairman, couldn't vote.

The committee will meet tomorrow at 3:00 p.m. in the Fireside Room to discuss the bookstore budget and the possibility of an independent Glendon bookstore.

Committee waffles over Strumecki

By GRAHAM MUIR

"The real issue here is not so much Al as case but rather Al's case," said Mark Dwor, student faculty council manager. Friday's long delayed Bookstore Committee meeting, went in and out of discussion concerning the firing of Al Strumecki, former Glendon bookstore manager.

Committee chairman Walter Berg tried to circumvent discussion of the case by saying that the grounds that would not be in Strumecki's best interest were not clearly or completely public and that the committee had no ability to enforce any of its findings. Berg was overruled by the committee.

Since his firing, Strumecki has reportedly gone to Winnipeg in search of employment. Berg wrote him a letter asking him if he wished to appeal his case. There has been no reply.

N. S. Tryphonopoulos, a faculty member on the committee, twice pointed this out, urging the committee to ignore the motion. Gannon, Glen Williams (GIV) and Chris Williams (Clipsheim) countered this, saying that Strumecki possibly hasn't received the necessary addresses.

The meeting at stake, though, "Wilson argued," is not just Al's case, "but rather, which concepts of authority are going to reign in this university.""
20 beautiful reasons to work on PRO TEM

1) You shall learn to write in swell English and learn a lot of synonyms and words that mean the same.
2) Long editorial meetings in Dee's room.
3) You may get a byline in Varsity (like John and Mark).
4) "The mocking unreality of a bus ride through the night."
5) You can dress and act like a hippy and maybe even think like a hippy and nobody will bug you about it.
6) Nicely wrapped small packages.
7) Running a hockey game against the student council.
8) Learning to share without thinking "Aren't I good cue I'm sharing."
9) Pouring very cold water over your Editor's grave.
10) Sharing a very small couch with the Westbury Hotel late at night and not being yelled at for it.
11) Some very nice Breakfasts.
12) Great Grandaddy who is supposed to be Mean, Evil, Rude and Nasty — but who falls on every count.
13) Helping Ron Thompson get his job at CUP. (*But he won't be able to breathe with that in his mouth.*)
14) Varsity parties (*And of course everybody from PRO TEM is invited.*)
15) Learning how to think at 3:30 in the morning and learning how to write what you're thinking and learning not to be angry when the story doesn't get in anyway.
16) Losing a part of all your pens.
17) Talking to the RCMP on the telephone before you dial.
18) Pizza every Monday night.
19) Celebrating Guy Fawkes night with an Off-White Curry.
20) Love — which is the reason for all the other reasons.

— JOAN SHIRLOW

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

Telephone 487-6136

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Loyal capitalist
Head of the family
Love and sunshine girl
Heroic gooiel
Upity sportster
Son of Rembrandt
Head female sport sie
Social Events columnist???
Fastest staffer on a typewriter
Black bag bearer
The Inquirer
Most high photo rat
Cub reviewer
Paid
deserve
Pride of Niagara Falls
Great Grandsady

Graham Muir
John Klassen
Andy Michalski
Genevieve Sleed
Nick Martin
Paul Scott
Delores Bronson
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Val Stodola
Lila Tamme
Tim Anderson
Gord Thompson
Maureen Adamache
David Weatherhorn
Brian Pearl
Anita Yarwood
Sandy Stewart
Harold Jinkinson

Dear Sir:

This letter is in response to the opinion piece by John King published in PRO TEM which attacks accredSCP at graduation ceremonies in Glendon. Mr. King mentions that the ceremonies were not successful because of the "inappropriate" nature of events which took place during the ceremonies.

We believe that Mr. King's views are not accurate and that he is not providing a fair representation of the events at graduation ceremonies.

These events were initiated by the student council in an attempt to create a more celebratory atmosphere for the students. We believe that the students were not responsible for the events that occurred and that the blame should not be placed on the students.

We would like to make it clear that the student council has been working towards a more inclusive and celebratory atmosphere for the students. We believe that this is an important aspect of the student council's role in the university.

We hope that Mr. King will reconsider his views and that he will provide a fair representation of the events at graduation ceremonies.

Sincerely,

[Signature]

---

Vandalsm

Mr. King exaggerates grossly when he says that the secret meeting blew rumors out of proportion, no one was expelled from the Executive Committee and their friends, few people on Monday had an inkling that the college was in a crisis. Had the Student Council been more demanding to know what was going on, then another election would not have been imperative but this was not the case. Mr. King misrepresents the facts by stating the contrary.

Mr. King is in error when he says that he did say to Glendon College, Monday was a marvellous day! It was a day when some students elected by the student body for their presumed influence were informed of a grave crisis in their college. The announcement of the crisis was a shock to the students.

It was a day when quick, effective action on the part of the Student Council was required and when it was shown as a matter of fact that they are not on the student college and that the three estates at Glendon were not in agreement. They were not in agreement as to how to proceed towards the implementation of the new rules. And none of this pre-empted the students' rights at Glendon.

Vianney Carriere G III

(jd. note — "Better to preserve what few democratic ideals we have to preserve a few buildings."

— J.K.I.)
Detroit — anybody who thinks workers are bought off with colour television and a high wage is deluding himself... an auto assembly line language. You may make maybe $150 a week on the line, but you'll bust your gut. Com — Pulmonary... disease... is...as...model...changeover...certain...as...Dodge...Main...is...suspended...for...being...seven...years...old...at...Glendon...Main...is...packed...with...black...workers,...who...then...hire...on...at...Mack.

Letters (continued)

Dear Sir:

Do you think it's right for F.A.S. students to vote in...Glendon election? How many of them do vote? How many...do...vote...in...the...good of...Glendon...election?

I'm an F.A.S. student at Glendon. I feel that...should...be...contemplated...more...strongly...than...it...now...seems...to...Beven Horne,

University of Toronto

Should I vote?

Injuries, racism and wanton firings

It's 'pure hell' inside Detroit auto plants

By ROBERT DUDNICK

Detroit — anybody who thinks workers are bought off with colour television and a high wage is deluding himself. A black worker, in his third-floor...gave...himself...instructed...to...pay...his...$20...initiation...fee...and...$30,000...a...year...in...all...plants...is...the...only...acceptable...excess...for...work...successfully...in...similar...positions...at...other...companies...collecting...protest-money...for...program...literacy...parolees...and...welfare...it...will...be...told...to...do...the...job...or...have...their...parole...revoked...or...welfare...reduced.

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In Dept. 9160, where 60...are...the...only...acceptable...excess...for...work...successfully...in...similar...positions...at...other...companies...collecting...protest-money...for...program...literacy...parolees...and...welfare...it...will...be...told...to...do...the...job...or...have...their...parole...revoked...or...welfare...reduced.

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University of Toronto

Should I vote?
Tucker Report proposes superficial reforms

By TIM ANDERSON

On January 12, 1968 the Faculty Council of Glendon College established a "Committee on Undergraduate Instruction" headed by Professor A.V. Tucker of the History Department. Its main purpose was to study the relevancy of the learning process in respect to the local environment. Composed of six Faculty members and three students, the Tucker Committee quickly discerned that questions such as "whether teaching and learning are actually taking place at Glendon" or "is the liberal arts education of Glendon a satisfactory preparation for an understanding of the forces behind social change" led to no clear answers.

Therefore Tucker thought that the committee "should overcome this rejection of 'ungraded students' by Faculty members on the Tucker Committee as the result of what is generally called, "ungraded degrees.""

One of the more radical ideas of the committee is the abolishment of the awarding of ungraded degrees at Glendon. "To cite a typical example," states Tucker, "a small number of students be admitted each year on an experimental basis, taking whatever courses they choose, at their own pace with no evaluation or helping of courses anywhere on their record." He is not in favor of the ungraded degree to "dipломistic hucksters." He explains that this would make it impossible to check for certain requirements and standards, which can be critical in graduate schools.

Dave Cole, a third year political science student, felt that the implementation of such a degree is feasible if the pitfalls are properly handled. A good number of students in their fourth year are reluctant to accept their learning as legitimate.

The rationale behind the committee's ideas of "Supervised Individual Study" is closely linked to ungraded degrees. The Tucker Committee was established to provide independent study for one-course credit in the first, second and third years of the curriculum. In addition, there would be summer courses offered to the second year students that allowed independence in subject matter.

The committee has made some recommendations regarding the reduction of the number of courses taken at Glendon. Tucker stated, "The enrolment is limited by the rule that 'under-achievers' can be assigned a number of first year students as allowed." Many of the incoming faculty as well as existing faculty are reluctant to accept the learning as legitimate.

Many of the incoming faculty as well as existing faculty are reluctant to accept the learning as legitimate. Professor Walter Beringer head of the Humanities Department of Glendon, also a member of the Tucker Committee, wrote in his Minority Report that "If all the recommendations of the Tucker Committee were accepted, the quality of education would be lowered.""The quality of education would be lowered if all the recommendations of the Tucker Committee were accepted," Beringer stated in his Minority Report.

The majority of the committee is of the opinion that general courses should not be offered as part of Glendon's program because "if the student is really confused it is better for him to take a larger spectrum of courses." In first year these courses would allow the student longer to build up a perspective.

However, research still needs to be made into the causes of the failure of the general education lecturers: whether these lectures do act as an additional source of knowledge for the student besides the primary source of the reading material. A survey-like introduction is really a good means to accustom one to an academic world.

Faculty advisors

Clear-cut schisms in the opinions of members of the Tucker Committee arose over the recommendation that all members of the Faculty no longer be assigned a member of the Tucker Committee as a proposal that the Tucker Committee quickly acted to establish. The committee proposed that full academic credit be given, "for a project of service to, or of learning in, the community." This clause is tied intricately with the description of the nature of Glendon College in its calendar. "Glendon College...is oriented towards the diverse and dynamic activities of the students of an informed interest and first week in March the students and particularly the affairs of Canada."

Reschelated year

One of the more favored recommendations of the Tucker committee calls for the reschelated year. The Tucker Committee has made a strong recommendation that the Tucker Committee report be accepted, for the reasons given above. It is evident that an understanding of how attitudes are formed is a prerequisite before the quality of education can be improved. Therefore Tucker thought that the committee "should overcome this rejection of 'ungraded students' by Faculty members on the Tucker Committee as the result of what is generally called, "ungraded degrees.""
Graham's Crackers
( Editor's note - a crumby title )
P.S. Is John King for real? (No.)
a child's carousel

In that dark, filtered-green garden,
we wore wooden crowns,
and ate bitter purple plums
leaning against the damp bases
of moss-covered satyr-statues.
When we scraped the moss away
to let them see,
their eyes were empty.

The gold-fish, shadow-sliding,
refused to answer our cold pink fingers,
the green, the moss,
the hole we dug to China—
all remained silent,
until the wind that blows over
the eighth sea
came and whispered the answer
to our hollow ears.

— Fee

only by following themselves
can the horses and giraffes
return to their beginnings.
— vinnie

Time was when life was ful
when carpets grew to contin
on spacious battlefields
marbles waged a pre-deter
time was when lower paths
still lost their form in elev
direction was accepted
and maneuvered by impuls
who were forgiven
and whose proofs were ofte
left below,
when suffering made one cr
or, too clear, was painted
red and gold with silly mar
to dream aloft once more.
time was when peoples’ fac
decked my upper halls
and their eyes were yet
religion bright horizons
when windows, made high t
viewed softly far below.
time was when knights and
meaning stalked imaginatio
shunning other worlds.
and time was
not a chain but liberator
promises
and sunrise after
dark
time freed my hands
to rearrange the pieces
on my gameboard
stretched to life
and all glittering in a hear
trustful dawn.

— Warren Gribb
she said to me with great confidence, from her seat inside the inner tube
"Dragons are only pretend."

- Fee

and sometimes the mind wonders back
to times when all you did was magic
you don't remember when you changed
and all that went before was good
you never knew that love was hate
or all the flowered worlds were false
you never thought the spell would break
that all you dreamed would never be

and now you dream
you dream
and dream
you look into the mirror
the enchanted mirror of childhood
but you don't see yourself

now you are the reflection
the imperfect image
distorted
false
like an artificial rose
that cannot wither
not alive enough to die.

- Helen Aitkin

Now when wind and sunlight
Silver the edges of the day
Saddening into night.
As time slides its oil
Round your pain,
The storm forgotten
Again we'll see,
At the foot of each
growing thing lies a shadow.

- Terry Kelly
Satire still good as film

By BRIAN PEARL

'The Committee' is a terrific stage review turned into a great TV show which has become a good film. Needless to say, something has been lost in the translation. The satire is still there, but the production techniques have removed most of its sting. Even so, 'The Committee' still smart pretty heavily in spots.

The cast of eight Los Angeles players dash through the script of Play it showing great talent and freshness. The show itself was written and staged by all of them, and the effort has kept them together into a cohesive, effective troupe never working at cross purposes to each other but leaning heavily on one another for support. They succeed because no one falls, possibly carrying the others with him. 'The Committee' turns remorselessly on plottlly vulnerable society and with subtle instead of garish humour, lays bare the bones of the hoax structure. But they clearly avoid the all-is easy condemnation. Instead, they get to the roots of the problem-people.

And this sharp focus on the human element, the American dilemma-the American gives 'The Committee' a humanism and decency that is reduced to a "quivering little repertory of 'shots'" by the end.

Melvin Stuart plays a black Poverty Program director who offers bribes with federal funds and passes out threats, but loses the champion attempts to pull down his pano, "exposing himself before 40 million people".

Gottlieb is the M.C., bouncing and totally repulsive. Garry Goodrow is the champion player, who is reduced to a "quivering bulk of infantile, emotional jerks" by the end. The only skit where the Committee completely loses sight of the human element is the final one, entitled 'The Star Spangled Banner'. While the American anthem is being played, one poor citizen, who refused to stand up, is neglected, tugged, pushed, and finally dragged from his chair by a "fellow countryman".

The film itself has colour which are too bright and an unusually coarse grain for a colour film. But the photography was highly scrupulous in no use of either full stage or close-up shots, with no "zooming in" but only straight cuts. This technique preserved some of the feeling a one gets at a live performance with a fixed point of view (your seat) and consequently small repertory of 'shots' on the stage.

'The Committee' is a funny, highly enjoyable and human satirical view. The film of the review is chopped-up by the black-outs and natural separations between skits, but each one is still a gem, with the brilliance only slightly diminished.

By MORGAN

Electric Circus is not so nice

This article is primarily a reaction to an article which appeared last week in PLAY T and entitled "Electric Circus--Everything Flowered". 'Electric Circus--Everything Flowered' gives 'The Committee' a reaction to an article which are too bright and an unusually coarse grain for a colour film. But the photography was highly scrupulous in no use of either full stage or close-up shots, with no "zooming in" but only straight cuts. This technique preserved some of the feeling a one gets at a live performance with a fixed point of view (your seat) and consequently small repertory of 'shots' on the stage.

'The Committee' is a funny, highly enjoyable and human satirical view. The film of the review is chopped-up by the black-outs and natural separations between skits, but each one is still a gem, with the brilliance only slightly diminished.

Everybody walks about in their latest "beautiful people" clothes, doing everything the "cool" way, talking drugs, recording records, talking Eye Magazine, but not really doing anything but being cool because you should really like to do something and do it yourself, and it looks like you're really too involved in it to be cool people will stand around you and think that you are creepy and watch you funny.

There is no sense of community. Everyday people walk about in their latest "beautiful people" clothes, doing everything the "cool" way, talking drugs, recording records, talking Eye Magazine, but not really doing anything but being cool because you should really like to do something and do it yourself, and it looks like you're really too involved in it to be cool people will stand around you and think that you are creepy and watch you funny.

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HAMLET, good as amateur production

By VIANNEY CARRIERE

It is not too harsh a statement to say that Michael Gregory's production of 'Hamlet' has to be judged on the simple basis that it is an amateur production. The role of Hamlet is one that has to be a great deal of soul searching and a great deal of dread in the amateur performer.

Added to this, a production on stage, as opposed to a film version, poses many technical problems, and the treatment of each of these problems—many of them—is in my opinion one of the major points of отметил the presentation of an 'Interpretative' Hamlet.

Gregory's production was neither depressingly bad, nor brilliant. It hung somewhere between the two extremes, and left the spectator with the simple realization that the first act was more or less an amateur production. Gregory's 'Hamlet', but no preparation was ever made to allow the elements of the production to show through the play before the scene. The set itself was obviously allowed for the pomp of certain court ceremonies, and for the majesty of Elsinore. It could be spacious or intimate, and in the simple monochrome colors was never overpowering, nor distracting from action. Likewise, many of the considerably technical problems of 'Hamlet'—the problem of the stage—were not handled with the care they deserved. The lighting gimmick, spoke in a shockingly impressive voice, and with an elevation of the voice by the amplification system, the audience was as much aware of his presence as the characters on the stage.

Taylor not introspective

Where there were bound to be disappointments in the play, was in the treatment of the character of Hamlet. I should point out that I saw the play on Saturday evening, and I have been told that the acting calibre of several people varied greatly from performance to performance. That is true, and it is evident that I can only conclude that the actors were either too tired or too inexperienced to freeze many technical problems, and to the audience.

John Taylor as Hamlet is open to interpretation, which he presented of the Danish Prince is, in my opinion, a very questionable one. The problem of Hamlet the introspective or Hamlet the tormented introspective youth was not attempted. Instead, Taylor came on as on a mission to finish the killing of Claudius, but intent about all on slaying himself yet to any specific characters, but to the audience.

Taylor throughout appeared to be trying to sell the purity of his intensities and his dilemma. Whereas this was most obvious was in the soliloquies, where a line as if 'To be or not to be', Taylor immediatelyavaluated his audience and resumed his attitude of acting at them so that they would understand.

I also objected to the voice modulation that John Taylor used. This, I have been told, was to overcome certain problems of projection, but the impression was created that Taylor was simply willing to present anything except a Hamlet with a Canadian accent. As it is, he spoke for a while with a Canadian accent, then with a British accent, and sometimes even with a rather crude American accent. The problem of voice is a considerable one in Hamlet, and in this particular production, the voice was certainly too much aware of it. It is a part of the play which I found consistently annoying.

A cold Claudius

Where Taylor was spectacular, and at times in-person-to-person scenes, the bedroom scene with his mother was played to perfection by Trish Nelligan, and was the only part of the play where the audience was given anything but attention on the stage. The torment and the agony of Hamlet at this scene were incomparable. The Ghost for instance was cold, and commendable. Commendable also, was the soliloquies, the Interpretation which he presented of the Danish Prince. He failed completely to portray, as he should have, Claudius' unctuousness and coldness. It is still not clear whether the play in which he has killed his brother for a woman and a throne, and he too in his moments of anger was extremely convincing, and in this major flaw, Peter Stephens' performance was in the play. The stage scene, where he failed completely to redeem himself as he should have, Claudius' unctuousness and coldness was more important than the play he himself was playing in. It was for me to have been unwilling to detach from it. The first time the audience heard of this effect, I felt mire has had upon him when he storms out, and this should be a great deal more gradual.

Trish Nelligan as Gertrude, on the other hand, was the only performer to maintain a standard level throughout the play, and that was brilliant. She was constantly attractive whenever she appeared, and never seemed out of place or to be standing back and watching. She started off confused and vaguely quiet, and then as she was repeatedly attacked by her son, she quickly managed to communicate her love. She maintained throughout the most graphic way possible.

Throughout the play she was a gem, even when a whole of her movements alone were words. She managed to carry them off, and one line after another, and to the end of the play, she seemed to have the flavor and truth behind her audience which could only wonder. The audience was again capable of appearing for the curtain.

Humorous scenes best

Peter Small as Horatio provided a calm and interesting contrast to his friend Hamlet, and although I was sometimes annoyed by his shuffling movements he was convincing and attractive. Peter Small as Horatio provided a calm and interesting contrast to his friend Hamlet, and although I was sometimes annoyed by his shuffling movements he was convincing and attractive. Peter

Jerry Shoots as the Mime King

Small interprets all his roles with a certain amount of mystery, and in Hamlet he gave what was basically a functional character a soul. Polonius operated with only one flaw, and that again is a slightly grating voice. Like Hamlet I felt that Len McClardy was at his best in scenes of humor.

Rita Davies as Gertrude, on a flash of brilliance, was superb. She was a very pleasant surprise with her movements alone were words. When emotions were called for, Trish Nelligan provided them with an almost uncanny emotion perception and understanding. Indeed, the end of the play, she seemed old and greyed, and the audience could only wonder. She was again capable of appearing for the curtain.

Minor technical flaws

The extremely minor characters I felt, were somehow forgotten in the otherwise extremely careful direction. Bronco and Francisco were at times almost unintelligible, and the priest, who was dressed like a small Rasputin spoke in such a tranquil and high pitched voice that I wondered if he was reading cue cards.

The members of the court were quiet and carefully planned so as to avoid detracting from the action and from the major characters. In one scene however, this was carried to a ridiculous extent. This is the last scene, with the fencing match between Hamlet and Laertes. This scene begins fairly quietly and should end in chaos, I felt however that too much compusure was maintained by everyone, and especially the ladies of the court who should have expected to exhibit a great deal of shock as body after body fell. They remained poised and regained throughout.

On a technical level again, the play was good, but by no means perfect. Several aspects of the sound were disconcerting. The Ghost when he spoke was accompanied by a loud hum which distracted from the otherwise extremely realistic effect. The air conditioning system in the theatre proved to be extremely noisy, and in the quiet scenes especially complified with the actors for attention.

I appreciated the carefully planned economy in the use of props, which together with the spot-lighting technique focused attention specifically on the characters and the action. There were two scenes which were not perfect: the mime scene with the violet hoods, and the mad scene where Ophelia distributes her flowers. After Ophelia exits in this scene, Gertrude comes forward to pick up the flowers that she has dropped and is herself covered by a lighting pattern in the shape of a flower. The effect was very touching.

The play as a whole was certainly worth seeing. But it was an ambitious effort, and as I said in the beginning, it was an amateur production, as such perhaps an exceptional one. 'Hamlet', however, does not lend itself well to amateur productions, and so it is easy to conclude that were it being presented for a long run, it would probably fail.
You say you want a revolution

By TONY SIGNORONI

My parents could never believe that their well-behaved boy was not doing any work at all but they cannot stop me from smoking, drinking beer, and playing games with the red-hair

Actually I did not enjoy my holidays in Jamaica. My friends with their pessimistic ideas was in my mind day and night. The most persistent idea that I had was that my friend pacifist by nature was thinking of using violence somehow.

Virgins and educated gentlemen

If something is wrong we have to fix it but how could I help him to do the job when I could not even see him face to face? Everything was always fine for me with my father even before I step before the end of my holidays I was able to convince myself that I had to face reality for the first time.

Back on campus, social action that I did not try to study during the 'skiing week'. I was even more surprised in spite of my friend's pressure, was becoming meaningful. For me it could be the only way to get in touch with the subculture of poverty in the slums, I met my friend by chance the same evening when the virgins and educated gentlemen of the upper middle class of the campus were formally dancing together. It was not a very cool evening, so we decided to take a walk.

After a while I asked him: "Do you really think that violence is inevitable? I want to be a campus activist myself but only if violence is not part of the game."

"I do not like violence myself", he replied, "and I am not very happy when you see the ‘acting club' where my friend is a member, but if by any chance you are passing by sometime, please drop in, I have done already many times.

You might enjoy it. You might even try to play a small part and you'll find out, in surprise that you'll manage quite well with your inner experience! If at this point you still want to discover the unnoticed reasons of what my friend's trip was also supposed to be, you are free to do it. What else could I do to prevent you? I have done my best already,"

Illegal protest

I hope that you are not bored with my writing. I know that it is not at all bad English but you should keep on reading otherwise you are going to miss all the rest and you might be sorry for it.

Let us go back to my friend, your friend. As you might know, since ‘Orientation Week', I was often in need of relaxation. I was picturing it. In my opinion it was a matter of educational determinism in his sunny country.

It was supposed to be an escape from a country rich in empty churches decorated with marble and crowded halls without a bathroom.

It was supposed to be a rejection of a life based on middle aged prejudices and the nauseating 'dolce vita' of Via Veneto in the summer and Cortina in the winter...

It was supposed to be a search for many other things as well but I cannot be more precise to you because my friend is still too busy and often confused in looking for what my trip was supposed to be. He is not even precise with me – his best friend.

Perhaps, you might be tempted to find some of his reasons yourself, if you have the time and if you want to, but my advice is that you are going to be disappointed because the reason is very simple.

When you have a friend you are supposed to talk to each other and this is what we have done recently because we could not find any longer to be in contact as we did with most of the people around us. We all need a good friend and a lot of people with whom you can care about with their, 'How do you do', knowing that they do not give a damn about how do. When you talk to a friend very often it is very difficult, rarely impossible to keep secrets. Along this line, little by little, I have discovered that my friend was a great actor far better trained than the ones who play by profession.

Actors are individuals too complex to define. They are so submerged by a various role that they lose a fixed identity in exchange for a pluralistic one. I imagine that you are quite shocked to realize that I have decided to become a great friend of an actor. I know that you are a man of integrity and that you do not want to belong to the acting club where my friend is a member, but if by any chance you are passing by sometime, please drop in as I have done already many times.

You might enjoy it. You might even try to play a small part and you'll find out, in surprise that you'll manage quite well with your inner experience! If at this point you still want to discover the unnoticed reasons of what my friend's trip was also supposed to be, you are free to do it. What else could I do to prevent you? I have done my best already,"

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Let us go back to my friend, your friend. As you might know, since ‘Orientation Week', I was quite surprised to notice that my friend was rapidly changing, one day he told me:

"Here we are given the opportunity to criticise constructively but very little is done to change the university into an humanitarian community. I was hurt in the past when I was forced to leave my country for my reputation to use violence as a form of protest and knowing that it is not the only alternative; there I was dreaming in the last few months and now I am getting hurt again. Here the people who judge, control and determine the education let the students speak but they do not pay attention to what we propose, because they are too busy doing the opposite."

I could not understand him because everything did not seem to me as black as he was picturing it, my mind was not of colourlessness. When I saw him before ‘sking week', he was even angrier. He was increasingly dissatisfied with the academic structure to the point that for the first time he was taking into consideration violence as a means to reach his ends. Unfortunately, I could not talk to him long enough because the same day I had to leave the campus to join my parents in Jamaica for ten days.

For them I was really in need of relaxation because my bloodshot eyes were the clear evidence of academic overwork. What a laugh!
... but it ended up to be...

You don't know what it is like to be hungry and penniless. You don't know because you waste food while I have to be satisfied with a bowl of soup and a glass of milk. I know that you waste the food that I don't have because I wash your dirty plates. But, sometimes it will be your turn. Be ready for it! If we do not have society it means that we accept ' Feather Court', the carbon monoxide in the atmosphere, the D.D.T., in the oceans, the Biafran genocide, the war which we herein fight against French-Canadians and Indians etc. Can't you understand that? You still don't want to understand me?"

"You should already know my answer," I said. It is like a game but not to the point of using violence, after all it is only a game and I take you seriously. You should already know my answer." I said. "I like the protesting game but not the point of violence, it is only a game and I take games for what they are." God cannot judge

"You bastard" he replies, "Can't you understand that we're running toward the catastrophe because men are not human any more but just objects? Try an example. Soon we are going to write exams and at the end of the day judges in our educational system are going to decide the kind of marks that we'll receive as a label. How can I accept it? How can I accept the everything someone accepts? I do not want to be judged by anybody, not even by you because man is a determined animal. What is the point of judging when we are not guilty.

Emotionally I love 'A's.' I enjoy receiving them. In fact, I love the way they are formed because they are a form of judgment. Furthermore they are a calculated label to man with a fixed label. Labels subdivide the students in 'honours' and 'failures' in the same way as society divides those who live in the slum while others enjoy the attractive life of Rodsdale. Therefore, in my way of thinking I don't help students to understand each other. Furthermore I reject marks and all sorts of judgment because as someone said with a label we become a piece of property within the pattern used by the judge to define us qualitatively.

"This process destroys us as men in our relation with other human beings, because we become objects. This label primarily exists because he is not essence. Essence is secondary to society, and society is not a belonging. Nobody can be owned as pieces of property, can you understand yet that something has to be done. What are you waiting for? Why do you not help me to support the California Grape Boycott instead of going around quoting Milton in protest against the violation of the individual's right to make his own choices in moral decisions? Can you realize that you are wasting your time? You trust ideas. I am a pragmatist because I cannot respect Milton's ideas when people like the piers in California are starving.

"Emotionally, I am with you," I said, "you're right. Logically, I am against you because your head is full of shit. I can prove that you're wrong using your own premises.

"I agree that society should not judge us but what right do you have to judge society? If society objectivises you, you in turn objectivise society. If you're also wrong, there is no way out. It is part of the game because we don't have any more absolute systems of reference. Life itself is a contradiction. Everything is absurd. Secondly, if I'm not wrong because I want to abolish all sorts of judgment, is that true?"

"Yes,"

Really full of shit

"Well" I said, "Your head is really full of shit, and you are too close to the point of using violence, after all it is only a game and I take games for what they are."

He said, "I don't care if I am existing or if I am not, if I am objective or subjective. What I know is that I am myself. For two hours I have been begging you to help me but with all the books that you have read you are incapable. Please, help me to achieve what I am looking for. If I cannot even convince you to help me, how can I pretend to recruit other students for the revolution that I am dreaming of. Please tell me, are you going to be logical or emotional?"

"I do not know," I said, "but please tell me something else. What is going to happen when we have a society with a B.A. without marks? If they are anxious to know what we think, they can read our papers. This would be very positive indeed because it can keep them busy and furthermore they might learn something that they do not yet know. So, do you want to help me or don't you? You need, you're my best friend. We're late but we're still in time to boycott all final exams if we want peace within ourselves. Unfortunately, understanding each other in our case means dreaming revolution for him and for me a life of inactivity and isolation is not just the love of books, as I supposed to be a bilingual and horticultural college but it ended up to be...

It was supposed to be a quiet campus but something happened and it ended up to be...

It was supposed to be a game but it ended up to be...

It was supposed to be a story to be taken seriously but it ended up to be...

study because ambition is my sickness. For you it is exactly the same because you are as ambitious as I am, otherwise you would not be fighting so hard and knowing you are as ambitious as all of us even if you are trying to prove the opposite. You do not give a damn for academic reform or social action because the only thing you really are concerned with is to become a famous politician. This is your game. The violence that you are taking into consideration is part of another game. You need to be violent to get rid of your aggression but once again you justify it for the sake of a better university.

Not schizophrenic, just paranoia

"I still do not believe you," he replied, "Your problem is seeing everybody else as a projection of your neurotic personality, but remember, I'm not sick.

"You are right," I said, "You aren't sick, as I am. You're not schizophrenic. You are just paranoid. You see rejection and blackness everywhere because you reject yourself. Travelling and going places all the time is an expression of it. You can adjust yourself in any community because you feel rejection everywhere. You cannot even love anybody not because of them but because of you. This is why you don't believe in marriage, faithfulness and so on, because you cannot. You are a psychiatric case."

"Stop it," he replied, "Who gives you the right to judge me? You, my best friend, my only friend? Why are you doing that? You shouldn't."

Why do we judge each other? We judge another, each other, accusing each other? We don't have the right to do this, I might be a failure, you might be successful but you shouldn't be proud of it and I shouldn't be blamed for it. We're not free. Existence itself is the denial of freedom because it happens in spite of us. We didn't ask for existence, is this freedom for you? For me it sounds like the opposite.

"Even if I am a determined animal I keep on living but unfortunately, because you are not as rich as the students, but I am poor, I am short of everything, you have everything;"
WE: APOLOGIZE:
if you
missed out at
THE: ELECTRIC: CIRCUS:
York Student Special
this is for you
Forgive us our good intentions
We had a great group for your special night —
Children Of God
Then/sudden/gettable/Canned Heat
So we got/fast/for you/two groups for your special night
and All Toronto wanted to come
Then
BIUSTED:
AT THE: BORDER:
Hair tearing tantrums
Appeasement
"All come,
free"
All came! round the block and round the block
One thousand... two thousand... three thousand. . too much!
So now we try again
York student, sir or madam, please come to
TRY' MID: 2:
York special rate night ($1.50) on Sunday March 23
To envision with the total thing at
THE ELECTRIC CIRCUS:
Cool-it heavy - Sirocco: plus
Top-burners - Pacific Gas and Electric (cross our hearts)

Please love us (a little)
March 23 $1.50 special York only
99 Queen E 364 9598
By NICK MARTIN

"Parting is such sweet sorrow," sighed William Shakespeare (a quaker who once spoke in the thirties) once said, but despair not, for we'll all back again, God and our pros willing, to win for our grands for you again.

"This has been another grand year for Glendon," he said chauvinistically, "and in the present day, you've never seen such a superb team. Our secret weapon was over twenty years old, and"... (Continued)

In archery, Barb Perry broke the record for her fourth year in a row, and won the University of New Brunswick Invitation for the third straight year. The water skiing championship was... (Continued)

Whatever happened to Tim Minton? The Oldtimers dominated... (Continued)

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The Sporfsies: (The best sports stories of the year) 1. Sandy Ratcliffe and Mike Boyko were the singles champions, and Henry Wood and Tim Minton teamed to take the doubles. Boyko also won the... (Continued)

The sports front row - Val Brent, the masked bear, Marilyn Smith and LH King; second row - Nick Martin and Larry Scanlan, who is the masked bear. Perhaps we were never meant to... (Continued)

The Sports round-up

Spinsters and Ye Greene Machine triumph

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The Hollow Men

We are the hollow men
We are the stuffed men
Leaning together
Headpiece filled with straw. Alas!
Our dried voices, when
We whisper together
Are quiet and meaningless
As wind in dry grass
Or rats' feet over broken glass
In our dry cellars
Snaps without form, snares without cunning,
Paralysed force, gesture without motion;

Those who have crossed
With direct eyes, to death's other kingdom
Remember us—if at all—not as lost
Violent souls, but only
As the hollow men
The stuffed men.

Eyes I dare not meet in dreams
In death's dream kingdom
These do not appear:
There, the eyes are
Sunlight on a broken column
There, is a tree swinging
And voices are
In the wind's singing
More distant and more solemn
Than a fading star.

Here we go round the prickly pear
Prickly pear prickly pear
Here we go round the prickly pear
At five o'clock in the morning.

Between the idea
And the reality
Between the motion
And the act
Falls the Shadow
For Thine is the Kingdom

Between the conception
And the creation
Between the emotion
And the response
Falls the Shadow
Life is very long

Between the desire
And the spasm
Between the potency
And the existence
Between the essence
And the descent
Falls the Shadow
For Thine is the Kingdom

For Thine is
Life is
For there is the
This is the way the world ends
This is the way the world ends
Not with a bang but a whimper.

Thomas Stearns Eliot