I haven't read anything they've sent me, so could you help me?

Combien de fois peut-on changer de cours d'ici Noël?

All the courses look so great I could only find one I didn't like.

I can only find one I do like.

My future is at stake, so could you choose my courses for me and let me know what you decide?

I've filled in all the forms already, so I guess I might as well stay here.

My son thinks he wants literature but I think he would be better off in economics.

Le RCMP ne me trouvera jamais ici!

I'm so confused.
Otium Negotium

by Andrew McAlister

Learning is a beautiful thing. It’s unfortunate that people obstruct and obscure it with silly hindrances like examinations and grades.

Perhaps the greatest frustration of University life is the constant struggle to face examinations. Perhaps the greatest frustration stems from the destructive consequences for the students by the rigid, pre-historic and, of course, totally useless grading system, which only serves to pervert the goals of education and to reinforce the quasi-feudal relationship between professors and students.

One of the absurdities of the present educational system is that it all but ignores the co-operative aspects of education. The ac- cumulation of student and thinking and working in isolation leads them to appraise the benefits of their education from a narrow, highly individualistic point of view. In this way, they are prepared for frictionless assimilation into the groove of the working world. The compartmentalization of learning into fifty-minute periods in sterile classrooms only gradually prepares them to confront life in a manner which parallels the environment surrounding the productive processes in the economic system. The educational system teaches, demands, and extracts conventional thinking which is incompatible with other structures in society.

Learning is not something that can be achieved solely from consuming thousands of pages; it is a process of experiencing the entirety of human activity. To isolate a part of that process and to evaluate it with a system of grades is not only completely impossible, but also absolutely bizarre. The originators and the perpetrators of such a system have in my opinion missed the point of education and confused the goals of learning, unfortunately, the acquisition of marks often becomes the primary motivation for a student.

It is quite clear, however, that the competition inherent in the grading system is the poorest possible motivation for learning. It was easy to like the Opportunities for Youth Programme. When Liberal backbenchers pay day to Friday in many ways parallels the environment surrounding the productive processes in the economic system. The educational system teaches, demands, and extracts conventional thinking which is incompatible with other structures in society.

Of course we’d like to make some criticisms too. This rag would lose all of its double-branched credibility with the revolutionary masses if it printed articles that just threw roses at government programmes. And Opportunities for Youth. When ‘Liberal backbenchers pay day to Friday in many ways parallels the environment surrounding the productive processes in the economic system. The educational system teaches, demands, and extracts conventional thinking which is incompatible with other structures in society.

But the standard criticisms — those of the M.P.’s and the Tom Campbell’s and above-ground press — neglected an important point. Certainly there were processing delays, inadequate funds, dubious projects, and inactivities pointless by plausible means to governmental short-sightedness and general Cabinet ineptitude. However, critics generally failed to mention that, as a student-oriented programme, OYP was clearly geared to benefit those who are already members of an advantaged group. And of this advantaged group, it is only those who are able to return to school after making only $900 in the summer who could afford to participate in the OYP programme.

To us this seems to indicate that the money may not have gone to those who needed it most. There are, doubtless, exceptions to this; some OYP projects did serve lower-income districts. Like the Hostels programme, however, OYP was clearly a response to demands from middle-class students.

The federal government clearly realized that it had to create programmes to improve its image among students. The student group, after all, has been an embarrassing source of radical criticism and a potentially effective challenge to government policies and politics.

Opportunities for Youth was no crude whitewash of the federal government’s image. As far as it went it was a commendable programme.

But, as much as we are thankful for small merits, we think that most people are far-sighted enough to see that all the benefits of education are not realized immediately.

I find it difficult to understand why students and educators alike have tolerated so long the perversities of examinations and grades. There have been encouraging signs in some high schools, especially in the Toronto area, that finally people have come to their senses.

Perhaps in a few years when the students who have experienced free education see the absurdities in the arcadic universities, the roar of their laughter will crumble these peculiar institutions.
Fee hike causes residence vacancies

by DAVE JARVIS

Glendon's residences are starting the year off with over 120 vacancies. House Wood and Couse Hilliard have both been closed and their occupancy rates have fallen below 50 per cent in each residence.

According to Ian Gentles, Dean of Students and Principals of residence, demand for residential vacancies in the residence is the result of the in- crease in tuition fees for non- York students, which went from $1100 to $1200. Many students are not able to afford the higher fees, so they have been forced to seek cheaper accommodation off campus.

At a meeting last year of the residence council, Tucker and Gentles have already expressed the need for student accommodation. Tucker says, "We have almost prised ourselves out of the market, for student accommodation."

Since last February both Tucker and Gentles have been attempting to have the new fees reduced. All their efforts have, however, been rejected by the administrators.

The problem is not simply one of lost revenues. Tucker argues: "There are more serious matters than merely one of finances," says Tucker. "Re- ducing the rents will have a negative impact on the college's ability to raise its own funds from tuition fees because, as Tucker points out, the total positive con- tribution of student fees to the college's overall income.

The main problem is charge of the income proposition. Tucker and Gentles have reiterated the need for a "tasteful" fee increase, however, is having a "Mr. Tucker"

While there will be a strike by York and Glendon mainte- nance workers, "it's all up in the air," in the message issued by the representative Don Mitchell. However, from the caretakers, there are a few signs that the maintenance workers will be on strike.


Glendon CUPE strike uncertain

by PAUL WEINBERG

Will there be a strike by York and Glendon maintenance workers? "It's all up in the air," in the message issued by the representative Don Mitchell. However, from the caretakers, there are a few signs that the maintenance workers will be on strike.

Mitchell remained optimistic that the main- tenance workers will strike. He refused to say how many workers will participate.

Negotiations have gone on since April in a series of meetings. According to Mitchell, the daughters of a labour department conciliation- officer has not yet attended the negotiations meetings. By law, a strike can begin 10 days after the day the officer has handed down his report.

Mitchell remained optimistic that the main- tenance workers will strike. He refused to say how many workers will participate.

Don Mitchell said that he had recommended to his executive that the problem of the maintenance workers be deferred until a hypothetical site is considered.

What if there is a strike? Would York's university accept student scabs taking over the position of the maintenance workers?

Albert Tucker, in sympa- they with the men, replied that maintenance workers are "not being paid their true worth and must not be scabbed." Tucker also referred to the "inadequate" and "premature" of the conciliation officer.

Don Mitchell and Glendon Senior Administrators Victor Berg refused to comment on the possibility of a strike. Berg vowed: "I am my- self prepared to pick up the broom if necessary, to en- sure that York's existing facilities function properly." He de- clined to commit the administration to a "strike" as a way to solve the problem of the maintenance workers.

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First year enrollment has increased at Glendon for the first time in three years. The goal of 600 first year students, 400 in the bilingual stream and 200 in the unilingual stream, last year by the faculty council has been reached and will probably be surpassed.

Applications to first year, which had shown a decline over the past three years, have increased in number substantially and o- pen a second bilingual stream, which that Glendon's ability to at- tract high school students is improving.

Glendon's first year bilingual stream grew by 33 per cent, going from 300 in 1970 to 400 this year because of applications and acceptance by the council that they would be left with only 40 per cent of the bilingual program after first year registration tomorrow.

An increase of 50% in the number of French first year bilingual students would correspond to an increase of 25% in the number of applications received. Last year there were only 85 applicants to first year Glendon, but this year there were 130 to the bilingual program alone.

As shown by the statistics, Glendon's increased popularity is more impres- sive than that of the Faculty of Arts (FA) at the main campus. The number of FA applicants has only in- creased by 1.7% over last year. 41 per cent of the grade 13 applicants to Glendon listed it as their first choice while the FA figure was on- ly 3.2%.

Last year the concern was expressed that since enrol- ment was dropping each year some steps would have to be taken to improve Glendon's ability to attract grade 13 students and thus permit it to continue as a viable eco- nomic entity.

The practice of comple- ting the college's college by importing first year faculties of arts students from York main campus under fire as it was charged that they were re- ceiving an inferior education. York students, David Slater, informed the faculty council that they would have to devote their energies to the problem of solving Glendon's enrol- lment problems.

It was recommended by the academic policy and planning council that two new departments, Spanish and Psychology be added and a second unilingual stream be instituted as a measure to increase enrol- lment.

A large portion of the student body objected to the idea of the faculty council because they felt it was an abandonment of the aims of Glendon. It might be a bigger recruitment even more, especially among francophone students.

An extensive recruitment program was mounted by the school of administration and by student volunteers in the hope that enrollment in the bilingual stream might increase.

One area that could be reviewed, says Gentles, is the compulsory meal ticket purchased by all resident students at the Glendon residence. It will be possible in this regard on the possibility of the resi- dence fees and the compul- sory meal ticket situ- ation at Glendon. It should be formed within the next two weeks. But little can be done about the existing state of the residence until the meeting of the college.

"We're in a kind of a box and we just can't move."
Everything you wanted to know about Glendon * but were afraid to ask

The Glendon system for fun and profit

or

The pros are the ones with the old cars

BY STEVE MEEK

To quote Al Tucker at last year's Spring Convocation, "Al Glendon is divided into three parts; the Academics (which way to the Cafe de la Terrasse); the Jocks (Give 'em the mung - the mung: Give the mung - the mung - yeah!); and the Politicians (what day? P. Johnson (l) is a 'hippie wierd fook)!"

So much for basics, (Brecht, Born Free, or Great Body. This is a multiple choice question.)

The fact may not be generally realized (the dilettante, the lout, lout, are, of course, the fragmented scholastic (pass the moon) within the system) that they are a whole. (Or is that hole? mail your answer to "Holler-Than-Thou", V/C Mail Poison (2) Pen PRO TEM. The winner will receive a two-week all expenses paid, stay at the Main Campus.)

Let us consider the problem groups alphabetically, starting with the Academics (the dilettante, lout, lout, are, of course, the fragmented scholastic (pass the moon) within the system) that they are a whole. (Or is that hole? mail your answer to "Holler-Than-Thou", V/C Mail Poison (2) Pen PRO TEM. The winner will receive a two-week all expenses paid, stay at the Main Campus.)

On the other hand (à la gauche) are the serious Artsists, or, at Glendon, the D.A.P.(I-3) people. These are the inhabitants (are they bilingual too?) of the Pipe Room, that extravagantly setting used for mini productions and Boite de Chansons (gee, they must be French, or at least franglais). However, the major contribution of the D.A.P. is the major production (too, not the Christmas Banquet, nor even Monte Carlo Night) wherein a goodly 3. Sociology Department 4.陈列柜 for granted, that you, the serious Artsists, or, at Glendon, the D.A.P.(I-3) people. These are the inhabitants (are they bilingual too?) of the Pipe Room, that extravagantly setting used for mini productions and Boite de Chansons (gee, they must be French, or at least franglais). However, the major contribution of the D.A.P. is the major production (too, not the Christmas Banquet, nor even Monte Carlo Night) wherein a goodly people. These are the inhabitants (are they bilingual too?) of the Pipe Room, that extravagantly setting used for mini productions and Boite de Chansons (gee, they must be French, or at least franglais). However, the major contribution of the D.A.P. is the major production (too, not the Christmas Banquet, nor even Monte Carlo Night) wherein a goodly people. These are the inhabitants (are they bilingual too?) of the Pipe Room, that extravagantly setting used for mini productions and Boite de Chansons (gee, they must be French, or at least franglais). However, the major contribution of the D.A.P. is the major production (too, not the Christmas Banquet, nor even Monte Carlo Night) wherein a goodly people. These are the inhabitants (are they bilingual too?) of the Pipe Room, that extravagantly setting used for mini productions and Boite de Chansons (gee, they must be French, or at least franglais). However, the major contribution of the D.A.P. is the major production (too, not the Christmas Banquet, nor even Monte Carlo Night) wherein a goodly people. These are the inhabitants (are they bilingual too?) of the Pipe Room, that extravagantly setting used for mini productions and Boite de Chansons (gee, they must be French, or at least franglais). However, the major contribution of the D.A.P. is the major production (too, not the Christmas Banquet, nor even Monte Carlo Night) wherein a goodly

Next on the list are the Jocks (disgruntant). The Jocks (5) are easily recognizable around campus for at least three reasons: 1) A Jock will laugh, unprovoked, at Croak. 2) A Jock will escape from it as Prom Promise, not the building where you register. 3) A Jock could organize a loaf of bread in the middle of the Sahara. The Jocks, however, are not merely decoratively (does that mean they pass the moon) and have given much to Glendon's way of life. For instance (visit their own Brewer's Retail at the time) you can give them as such felicitations (as opposed to organisms) as "mung" or "Squirrel" or "Scrooge" and the beloved "Masked Beaver and Captain Bourgeois". Finally, a last, buzza huzza, we come to the place and have given much to Glendon's way of life. For instance (visit their own Brewer's Retail at the time) you can give them as such felicitations (as opposed to organisms) as "mung" or "Squirrel" or "Scrooge" and the beloved "Masked Beaver and Captain Bourgeois". Finally, a last, buzza huzza, we come to the

The third major Glendon Croup (voyageant), the ever popular Politicians! But even they are not coming together as a group). There are in turn three groups of Politicians; the real live political workers (T.K. Olsen is alive and well and living on Viewpoint), the York Homophile Society (are they uni- or bi-lingual?) and of course, the Women's Lib (carefully, they're definitely bilingual, and instructive.) The Politicians are, alas, not a vocal group on campus (their record isn't too good to dance to). The Homophile Society is Mainly Campy, rather. Main Campus, and the real live political workers tend to work behind closed doors in smoked filled rooms (like first floor 'C' House, Wood) and smoke and merry, 3.凡事怪, yet eerie. 4. consistent but merely, 5. see MUNG: BRENNER, NURSE.

The only group in evidence is led by Sally McBoobs, (King of Women's Lib). She has a couple of good points in her favor (dirty sur, poulette) and she and her cohorts can always be counted on for fun and games with their witsplay.

This is but a primer in the Glendon family (they are family and are usually untruthful behind Glendon's being here isn't it Ian Gentles and the frogfish). However, they are fundamentally divided as to what they do. The first you come to then are the serious Academics; the ones who actually possess real live text books, and know by sight the inside of lecture hall 123. 1. by acclamation: head bridge player with an eye on Tucker's office. 2. see: "Oedipal Fracture Leads to Frothy Dream", PRO TEM, March "31. 3. "Dramatic Arts Programme" as opposed to "Damned Amy Prick"

1. see: "Oedipal Fracture Leads to Frothy Dream", PRO TEM, March "31. 3. "Dramatic Arts Programme" as opposed to "Damned Amy Prick"
It's how white you play the game

by NICK MARTIN

They called him Marlin the Magician in 1968, when first Steve Tenenbaum, then John McCormick, and finally Jim Leclair were knocked out by injuries, and the Denver Broncos in desperation handed the quarterback job to rookie Marlin Briscoe.

He was a total unknown, a 14th round draft pick from tiny Omaha University, and the Broncos had no intention of playing him as quarterback. They planned to convert him to running back before injuries forced them to make Marlin Briscoe the first black quarterback to ever start a National Football League season.

In what remained of that season, Marlin the Magician dazzled opponents with his scoring, his batting style, finishing 7th in passing, rushing, and scoring in the NFL. The only less than Joe Namath did with 140 more passes.

With the next season, the Broncos brought in Pete Leisk and Alan Page to quarter back, and released Briscoe to the Buffalo Bills. Buffalo had been so hard hit by injuries to their quarterbacks the year before that they had finished the season with reserve flanker Ed Rutkowski in the pivot. But, even with these severe injury problems, the Bills converted Briscoe to a wide receiver, and like so many black quarterbacks before him, Marlin the Magician's quarterbacking aspirations were downgraded, the victim of the myth of racial equality in professional sports.

It is a myth born in the 40's, when Jackie Robinson and Kenney Washington burst out of the UCLA backfield, Robinson to break major league baseball's colour bar, Washington to integrate the National Football League. Since then, Americans have deluded themselves into believing that professional sports are above the case of equality and justice for the black man, for the black man has been treated as the victim of the myth of the colour bar in the big leagues.

By the end of the 1970's, blacks were simply barred from competing alongside whites. There are now the colour bar's legacy of inequality and injustice, and in many ways, the world is still in a colour bar. The black man is still labelled as not physically capable, as not having the mental ability to properly develop a professional athlete's running ability.

Equality a myth

Pro football's positions divide into two categories: one requiring natural playing ability, the second, including but not limited to the centre, guard, quarterback, line backer, and free safety, requiring both natural playing ability and mental abilities. It is the players in the latter group who are the focus of sociology's team leadership and who bear the brunt of the responsibility for team 'failure.'

But, although 217 of the first 260 players in NFL history were African Americans, in their major league football leagues, only a third of the players in the NFL are blacks. The majority of leadership and membership are manned almost totally by whites.

You can name Eugene Upshaw, Paul Krause, Steve Tatum, Rich Pettit, and Eddy Merced, mostly whites.

Blatant prejudice

Surely it is more than a fantastic coincidence that hundreds of blacks playing in the NFL only a tiny handful are in positions of leadership and recognized. Only a handful of blacks play a star at middle line backer, Gene Upshaw at guard, Willie Wood at free safety, then aren't other blacks also playing these positions?

The answer is prejudice, a prejudice that declares that blacks are incapable of leading and unfit to accept responsibility, coupled with a fear that white players and fans would not accept blacks in these roles.

Nowhere is that prejudice more evident than at quarterback, the position of supreme glamour, supreme responsibility, of all the black quarterbacks that U.S. colleges have produced in the last three decades, you can count on one hand those who played even a single down as a big league quarterback. The true figure is miniscule.

For example, in 1968, when first draft choice to select Ten-nessee's Adlai Brown as the first black quarterback to ever start an NFL game, it was announced that they had used their first round draft choice to select the best black quarterback available. A black quarterback.

But prejudice can explain what is happening in the big leagues. A black with the NFL's 26 centres are all white. But no professional baseball, football, or basketball team is without blacks on its roster. But where a black may play, and what he can or cannot do is still not spelled out in pro sports' unwritten laws.

In 1968, the first year a black quarterback was allowed to play, Briscoe was black, but prejudice can explain what is happening in the big leagues.

Handful of pitchers

The problem lies beyond the players' benches. In the NFL, major league baseball, professional basketball, there are virtually no black umpires, referees, or other game officials. With the exception of play-catcher Len Willies, and the Seattle Supersonics of the National Basketball Association, where blacks now constitute a majority, the game is still played by whites.

Until the 1940's, prejudice denied that the black athlete even existed. Today he is recognized, but he is recognized as a man recognized a throughbred race horse. The black is treated as a prize stud whose superhuman body is to be exploited; a man unfit for authority, a man unfit for leadership, a man unfit for responsibility.

Professional sports have a long way to go yet before they achieve equality, for what is the greater prejudice, to deny a man's existence, or to deny his manhood?
Stanley Burke at Glendon

by Dave Jarvis

Stanley Burke, one time news commentator for the CBC, has been given the use of several students council offices at Glendon. Burke, who resigned from the CBC to aid starving Biafrans during the conflicts in Nigeria, says the offices will serve as a co-ordination centre for the South Asian Project for East Bengali relief.

According to Burke, the food situation in strife torn East Bengal is rapidly approaching crisis proportions. The Bengalese, he says, are the closest nation in the world to the margin between a subsistence level of food supplies and national starvation. The nation enters into the famine period within weeks. So unless something is done soon, their dwindling food supplies will be exhausted.

While much attention has been paid to the 8 million refugees to India, says Burke, virtually no one has been concerned with the plight of those still in East Bengal.

The purpose of the project is to co-ordinate the provision of food and medical supplies for the starving millions. The Bengalese food supply has reached a critically low level after three consecutive interruptions in the food harvest.

Compounding the gravity of the situation, adds Burke, is the fact that West Pakistan military activity has not only destroyed many of the remaining crops and food supplies but is interrupting the shipment by boat of relief supplies. Over an and a half million tons of food are needed by the end of the year. The present level of 80,000 tons of food a month must be increased to 200,000 to prevent a major disaster. Food experts, Burke adds, have predicted there could be millions of deaths if this quota is not met.

Besides co-ordinating the relief supplies Burke plans to set up a documentary film, hopefully financed by students council across Canada, to examine the legal background of the East Bengal conflict.

The authenticity of an independent film, Burke believes, should give the commission's findings a "real impact" on the North American public and in turn on their governments.

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Pious porn petrifies populace

by ELIZABETH COWAN

It's possible—someone once remarked—that pretty girls do marry wealthy octogenarians for love, but if that is the case, why don't they girls ever marry poor old men?

The same principle applies to movie-makers. They may be absolutely sincere when they lay claim to the noblest motives of social redemption in producing films about twelve-fingered lesbians, and little boys in leather underwear, and men who stretch their wives out on racks before indulging in a spot of slap and tickle. But why don't cameramen applaud this urge to Make a Statement?

The ads for Keit Russell's latest masterpiece turn the shady byways of Psychosanalysis into prime entertainment, and loaded with reproach for our porn-freaks.

"The Devil's... a serious attempt to portray an authentic historical happening... thought provoking... researched... carefully documented... we hope the audience willconsent to people prepared to treat this work with the respect and thought it deserves... and so forth.

It wouldn't do to doubt their word — for the theatre managers really want thrill seekers to stay away, preferring to sell three tickets a night to the thoughtful few in search of redeeming social import.

In which case, they need our sympathy. The thoughtless few are going to be swamped in the crush of the lip-licking many. Because "The Devil's" carefully sugar-coats the sex and violence in an attempt to sell's. Perhaps we can laugh at ourselves, too — and he's probably right.

But why pretend to be concerned with Deeper Issues? Forget the pitiful Mr. Russell, admit you married the old goat for his money.

There might well be a message to be conveyed in a story of the conflict of body and spirit in lives devoted to religious service; but religion has replaced sex as the Great Taboo, and none of the innumerable nuns and priests and prelates in "The Devil's" seems to have a connection with spiritual matters. Christianity is just sublimated pretentiousness. Russell; what they really want is sex, with sadism thrown in for titillation.

Apparently he's also decided, but secretly, that that's all movie goers want too — and he's probably right.

Pious motherly women are swamped in the crush of the lip-licking many. Because "The Devil's" carefully sugar-coats the sex and violence in an attempt to sell.

This is cultural spinelessness on a grand scale. Connor's novels set forth the most vital aspect of Canada — that we are the last nation in the world to maintain a frontier, the last to remain uncolonized over vast areas. In his day, the frontier was closer, the wild lands were still to be found south and east of Ohio, and civilization meant building churches, not pipelines — but it is all a part of us, the largest piece in our cultural mosaic.

Furthermore, everything he wrote is good reading. The style is unfamiliar, the staidly Presbyterian interpretation even more so, but every archaism adds to the charm. To take "The Man From Glengarry" as an example, the plot is episodic, demanding rather more imagination than is perhaps typical of us. The characters are unfolded through their actions rather than through painstaking Freudian analyses; and the sexual undertones are just that — not a single throbbing flesh in the whole book.

Randahl, the hero, works his way for the love of a simpering big-city tease, from poor Ontario farmboy, to lumberjack, to surveyor for an (already) American-owned timber company in northern B.C. On his way he meets every possible Canadian, British and American arch-type, including Sir John A. Macdonald, Josephine's sweetheart, and retains his soul.

It would make what — as would any of Connor's books — an exciting series for television, one that furthermore would be really truly Canadian, which seems to be the desideratunl just now; and yet the C.B.C. ignores this gold mine of material to pour hundreds of thousands into a mini-Saga about those totally Merrie English Whiteheats, who only settled at Jalpa because they were assured no non-English would be allowed to buy land in the area.

Even for a country so fond of kicking ourselves in the shins, it is baffling that we so easily neglect our own talent. Ralph Connor is no means Canada's Milton, but he might be our Mark Twain if we gave him a chance.

Old west bites dust

by NICK MARTIN

"I sound like bad meh, says Doc Holliday, and the last gunfighter who had helped Earp tame Dodge city. Reprinting the myth of American west and reveals the feet of clay of its heroes.

Wyatt Earp is no longer the Hugh O'Brian deity who drank only milk and shot only to wound, but the consummate back alley politician, lusty for power, hiding a killer's heart behind a badge. Harry Yulin plays Earp with a consummate back alley politician, lusty for power, hiding a killer's heart behind a badge. Harry Yulin plays Earp with a consummate back alley politician, lusty for power, hiding a killer's heart behind a badge. Harry Yulin plays Earp with a consummate back alley politician, lusty for power, hiding a killer's heart behind a badge. Harry Yulin plays Earp with a consummate back alley politician, lusty for power, hiding a killer's heart behind a badge.

The Odd thing is that Russell, who has transformed the genuinely erotic films of all time In "Women In Love", seems to have decided that good old run-of-the-mill sex isn't sufficiently sugary. Just a man and a woman, or a man and a man, or even a man and a horse, isn't going to hold the attention of all us thoughtless moviegoers — and perhaps there isn't enough social comment, even in a man and a horse. Pain is the important aspect. Important and humiliation and misery.

Russell has evidently adopted the maxim of a stag-movie producer quoted a few months ago in the Globe: "Anything that treats women like pieces of meat will sell. The Devil's" should sell like fury — there isn't a female in it with ideas above her navel.

To be fair, though, the women aren't the only meat — Oliver Read has a very convincing scene as an oversexed butcher.

He's burned at the stake, you see, and turns black and bubbles melting fat, and is all sorts of delicately documented things. Vanessa Redgrave, exquisite even as a hunchbacked Mother Superiors, endures a lot of equally uncomfortable treatment. In fact, scarcely anybody involved, including the audience, escape unscarred out misery, not the least of which is the sanctimoniousness of Russell's directing.

There is a fascinating study of politicians everywhere who use legal violence for their own gain, and of crime caught in the middle of these ploys; but more than that, it is a devastating dissection of the mentality of the moviegoer, the killers, from whom America fashions its gods.

"Lawman" aspires to these same goals, but bogged down in a morass of cliches. Lee J. Cobb is the powerful rancher whose men accidentally killed an old man during a drunken spree in another town. Robert Ryan is a sheriff bought and controlled by Cobb, and no evidence is ever once again a stubborn man; Marshall determined to bring the men to trial or allow them to escape. With such talent available, "Lawman" has great potential but the characters are any more than a stereotype, and this promising tale of the lawman as hired killer ends up shooting blanks.

"Big Jake" is a John Wayne picture — what more needs to be said? Richard Boone and his gang of cutthroats and ne'er-do-wells invade Arizona and kidnap Wayne's grandson, killing a dozen innocent people in the process. The Duke wasn't there to prevent it because he had left wife Maureen O'Hara 15 years before, and this to Maureen in so many previous movies that they never bother explaining why he left this time. Two hours and much spilled blood later, he recovers his grandson.

"Big Jake" is enjoyable, as are all of John Wayne's movies, and is one of his best in recent years. But the film, like the Duke himself, is an anachronism, as it tries to perpetuate the myths which "Doc" so ably punctures.

New look at our old Canadiana

by ELIZABETH COWAN

Here's a stumper for a Can. Lit. quiz who read the only Canadian novelist to become a millionaire through his writings? No, not Leacock, not Service, not Richler, not Leonard Cohen.

It was the Rev. Charles Gordon, better, though not much better known nowadays, as Ralph Connor. The number of people under sixty who can read "The Sky Man From Glengarry", "Black Rock", or "Glengarry Schoolchildren" is small indeed. They aren't on the curriculum of any grade school, and certainly aren't touched on in university courses, there are even public libraries that don't carry them.

This is cultural spinelessness on a grand scale. Connor's novels set forth the most vital aspect of Canada — that we are the last nation with a frontier, the last to remain uncolonized over vast areas. In his day, the frontier was closer, the wild lands were still to be found south and east of Ohio, and civilization meant building churches, not pipelines — but it is all a part of us, the largest piece in our cultural mosaic.

Furthermore, everything he wrote is good reading. The style is unfamiliar, the staidly Presbyterian interpretation even more so, but every archaism adds to the charm. To take "The Man From Glengarry" as an example, the plot is episodic, demanding rather more imagination than is perhaps typical of us. The characters are unfolded through their actions rather than through painstaking Freudian analyses; and the sexual undertones are just that — not a single throbbing flesh in the whole book.

Randahl, the hero, works his way for the love of a simpering big-city tease, from poor Ontario farmboy, to lumberjack, to surveyor for an (already) American-owned timber company in northern B.C. On his way he meets every possible Canadian, British and American arch-type, including Sir John A. Macdonald, Josephine's sweetheart, and retains his soul.

It would make what — as would any of Connor's books — an exciting series for television, one that furthermore would be really truly Canadian, which seems to be the desideratum just now; and yet the C.B.C. ignores this gold mine of material to pour hundreds of thousands into a mini-Saga about those totally Merrie English Whiteheats, who only settled at Jalpa because they were assured no non-English would be allowed to buy land in the area.

Even for a country so fond of kicking ourselves in the shins, it is baffling that we so easily neglect our own talent. Ralph Connor is no means Canada's Milton, but he might be our Mark Twain if we gave him a chance.

PRO TEM STAFF MEETING Wed. 4 pm

EVERYONE WELCOME
Who wants my job?

We bet you think we flunked again, don't you, you "Sons of the Pioneers"? But we didn't, chortle gufaw! We made this time, but our replacement has changed his mind, so we're making a comeback until we can find a steady job. Is anyone interested in taking over? Send your answers to Contest, c/o PRO TEM. Winner gets a copy of SergeColekhan’s new political thriller, "Federalism and the French Armenian.""

In keeping with the findings of the government's committees on Youth, we're pleased to offer you a chance to start at the top, without qualifications or experience. We're handing you the world on a silver platter, just the way you like it! If you don't have to work for it, and you don't even have to threaten us with violence to get it. Whoever wants to be sports editor can have the job!!

Any man or woman interested ("Them women oughter be in the kitchen") must be good at running schools, playing games, or joining any one of the many groups available at the university.

Captain Bourgeois should contact editor Jim Daw, or call 622-1089 and ask for Armitte.

Free horror movies

Saturday at midnight, a pair of fright flicks are being shown free of charge at the Tarantula Theatre in Proctor. The first film, "The Haunted Palace," features a terrifying tale of a man buried alive, and the grisly revenge he takes. The second film, "The Mummy," is a classic of its genre, starring Boris Karloff as the living dead. Both films are sure to scare even the most seasoned horror movie fan.

In METROPOLIS, one of the DAILY PLANET's reporters is in a deep bind as the planet is in chaos. The newspaper office is on fire, and the reporter must race against time to get the news to the world. The story is set in the time of the great depression, and the reporter must deal with the corrupting influence of power and money. The reporter, Clark Kent, is in love with Lois Lane, a reporter for the rival newspaper, the Daily World.

In SUPERMAN, the planet Krypton is on the verge of destruction, and the only hope for salvation is Superman, a superhuman from the planet Krypton. Superman must use his powers to save the planet and prevent the destruction of all life on Earth. The story is set in the year 1938, and the action is fast-paced and exciting.

In DISTURBING NEWS, a great Caesar’s Ghost! Clark! Martin finally gradient in the field of newspaper reporting. We need a new sports editor! Go find one!