

100,000 Students to be Unemployed this Summer

TORONTO (CUP)-- One in seven Ontario high school and university students will be unemployed this summer, the Ontario Youth Secretariat has admitted.

There will be 700,000 students looking for jobs this summer, and like last year, 100,000 of them will not find work, according to a secretariat spokesperson Terry Jones, who spoke at a February 22 press conference held to outline the provincial government's youth job creation programs. Jones, a conserva-

tive MPP, also admitted that the government job creation programs-- the same three that were in effect last summer--with the same results.

The Ontario Career Assistant Plan (OCAP), offers young people job experience by subsidizing private and public businesses when they hire inexperienced workers. The Ontario Youth Assistance Plan (OYAP) is a wage subsidy plan started last year that provides employers with a dollar an hour subsidy for

creating new summer jobs for young people. OCAP is expected to provide 6,000 jobs and OYAP is expected to create 30,000. The two programs will cost \$26 million.

The third Ontario program, Experience '78, is meant to provide students with career-oriented jobs. The program is divided into various projects -- such as "Venture Capital", which encourages students to develop and run their own business with a little help from the Royal

Bank of Canada, and interest-free loans

Noting that "personal involvement and dedication are the basic ingredients of success", the government warns students that only "labour-intensive projects such as farming, woodcutting, painting, garden and house maintenance" are likely to succeed.

Students who "reap the rewards of industrious independence and at the same time earn enough money... to study in the fall" will be backed up by the Royal Bank

the Chamber of Commerce and, according to the recently-published government flyer, "other independent business people" along with the ministry itself.

The interest-free loans must be repaid by October 31, 1978. Experience '78 will hire 13,500 students and cost \$16.1 million.

In addition to the three programs, the government will hire 10,000 young people as summer replacements for vacationing government workers.

16 March 1978

pro tem

Glendon College

Four Scrambling to Become New Pro Tem Editor

At a time when the hotly-contested race for the presidency of the GCSU is capturing a great deal of attention, it is easy to forget that another equally important student position at Glendon is being filled.

The Pro Tem staff is currently faced with the task of selecting a new editor to take over from Idi "Da Da" Everard. Afield of four candidates are scrambling to get the biggest desk in room 102 Glendon Hall, and the lucky winner will step into one of the few paid student posts on campus.

Perhaps the most prominent to submit an application were Cheryl Watson and Marshall Katz, who are vying to be co-editors next year. Katz is currently v.p. communications, and Watson is GCSU president. In addition to their duties with the paper next year, both will hold seats on council. Their application stressed the advantages of having two editors, and stated that they were "working day and night at assembling a core group which will work with us as sectional editors."

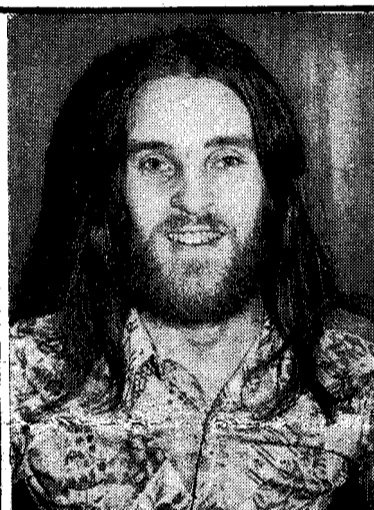
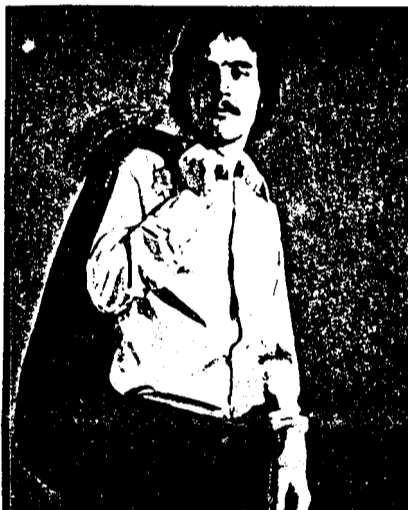
Also running are Jim White, Mark Enchin and Brian Barber, all of whom are willing to take all the responsibilities of the editor-in-chief into their own hands.

White, who will graduate from Glendon this spring with his BA in English, suggested in his application that Pro Tem must be intimate with the community it serves and accessible to all. "The newspaper must generate energy in an apathetic and dormant community," he said, adding that he will be able to devote his full time to the job next year.

Enchin, a second year student at Glendon, stressed the experience he has had in writing for Pro Tem this year, and also drew attention to his "thorough commitment to journalism."

Barber is the only weekly contributor to Pro Tem this year to run. Known for his "Inside These Pearly Gates" and "The Hoover Vacuum Company" columns, Barber suggested that Pro Tem become more of a news service, and said he hoped "people will be interested enough to talk to us."

The election will take place in the Pro Tem offices Friday, March 17, and the new editor will be ratified by the students at large as part of the spring council elections.



The presidential candidates (l to r) Dave Marcotte, Stuart Starbuck, Garth Brownscombe

Festival of the Nations at Glendon

by Stuart Starbuck

On the weekend of Friday June 16 to Sunday June 18, Glendon College will be the scene of the first Festival of the Nations. The event will encompass the arts, crafts, music and theatre of French, English and Native Canadians.

The festival will take place on the upper and lower levels of the Glendon cam-

pus. The main stage will be in the football field with three smaller workshops stages, one in the area near the tennis courts, one in the area of rooms 129, 204 and one more to the south of C-wing York Hall. There will also be an information area in the quad between A and C wings of York Hall. The main craft area will be in the large quad between Hil-

liard and Wood Residences.

Many musicians have already been tentatively booked. These include Ron Migrini, Sylvia Tyson, Micheal Hasek, Barde, Jim et Bertrain, Shingoose, David Campbell, Shirley Eikhard and Britain Cyr.

Many Craftsmen have already been approached and are willing to take part. Craft demonstrations in pottery, leathercraft, jewelry, broom making, stained glass and many other fields will be available.

One of the stages will be donated to new talent. This will give people who do not have a name in the music business a chance to perform. Anybody who is interested in performing can get in touch with me to discuss this.

Applications for crafts booths will be available soon. We hope to accommodate at least 100 craftsmen in as many areas of the arts and crafts as possible.

As far as theatre goes we have booked October Strangers, a play that was chosen to represent Canada at the 6th International Amateur Theatre Festival in Monaco. The only other theatrical work that has been booked so far will be a Glen-

don production of the Zoo Story.

Besides the arts, crafts, music and theatre, the festival will have other advantages for Glendon. It will provide some full-time jobs from the end of school to the end of June and there will also be the need of 50-60 people for the week of the festival.

Anyone who is interested in taking part in the festival be it as a musician, artist or employee, please get in touch with me as soon as possible.

GCSU Nominations In

by Mark Everard

It's official. Nominations are now closed for positions on next year's GCSU.

Several Glendonites have been acclaimed to office, but there will be three key elections to decide other positions.

The most important will be that for president. As announced in Pro Tem last week, it will be a three-way race for the top job, with Stuart Starbuck, Garth Brownscombe and Dave Marcotte all throwing their hats in the ring.

All contested will be the posts of vice president internal, with Mike Brook and Wayne Chee entered, and

vice president external, bound to be an exciting race between Tim Hyslop and Gisèle Leduc.

Acclaimed to office were: Marshall Katz: chairman
Stephen Lubin: v.p. cultural
Cheryl Watson: v.p. communications

Perry Malinos: v.p. academic
Gord Cochrane & Clayton Robb: student senators

Chief Returning Officer Tim Whittaker was somewhat disappointed with the turnout, saying "I was really hoping they'd all be contested." His next task is to prepare for the actual voting, which will take place Tuesday, 21 March, and Wednesday, 22 March.

Special

Election

Parody

pages 4, 6 & 8

Glendon Women's Day Celebrations

by Kim Wilde

International Women's Day was celebrated at Glendon on Wednesday, March 8. Films were shown in Room 204 from 1-3 p.m., and an informal discussion was held in the principal's apartment from 3-6 p.m. The events were organized by Glendon's International Women's Day Committee, and were attended by about 20-40 people. It was an important event- organized meetings among Glendon women with both students and faculty are rare. For those who participated in the events it was a stimulating experience, and one that should soon be repeated.

The first movie to be shown was "Beauty Knows No Pain". Filmed at a Texas College, it gave a step by step introduction to the art of being a majorette. The message was certainly clear; 'beauty knows no pain'. Never let the world see anything but your bright, beautiful smile. To bring this point (painfully) home, the girls are photographed together, each with her left leg stuck in a thorn bush and a smile on her face. Sound sick? There's more.

To become a majorette, each girl must be "lovely, poised, pretty, and morally sound." Atwo-week training period follows, and time is spent doing rigorous exercises, learning to march (back straight, chest out) and topped with the majorette trademark- a high kick over the head. There are special routines, too, all developed to emphasize their girlishly innocent, morally sound, yet sexy bodies. There are no individuals in the line up. All for one and one for all, and God help the poor girl who is too mechanical. She'll be dropped faster than a football at the starting kick-off. Of course, its all a matter of projection- be excited, be enthusiastic, be beautiful.

"The Woman's Film" is a series of informed interviews with women, many of whom were poor and of mixed racial origin. Most of the women work-in factories, in bars, in restaurants, in hospitals, in offices, and in their own houses. All of them are disillusioned.

Each woman in her own way told a similar story. For them, marriage had meant everything. It was supposed to be undying love forever, a home, children. It was supposed to be an end to all their troubles but to many it was a beginning, or a continuation. Because of it, their concepts of men/women relationships had changed. As one woman put it, "a lot of women think, 'we need him' - he may be mean, unfaithful and abusive, but we have to put up with him for a roof and food."

"Les filles des Roi" is a different kind of film altogether. It is a story of the women of Quebec, but is also a story of women. It is an artistic film rather than straight documentary. It is not a simple film; it is a strong, sometimes dignified, often warm and pensive work. There is a note of urgency to it, and at least the final message is



clear- "We must talk, you and I, before it is too late."

The film begins in the early days of Quebec. It talks about the King's women- strong, capable, courageous- who came to the new land to marry the men already there. And it was there, in this new land, that the differences between men and women flourished. The men were adventurous- trailblazers and fighters. The women forged their lives with these men, spending endless winters and intermitable evenings waiting for them to come home.

But the women created the culture. They knitted the red toques and baked "les tortierres". They made log cabins into homes, and in the beginning they were an important, vital part of the history. It seemed better somehow, when there were fewer rules. "The system" began to rear its ugly head, and men and women drifted farther apart.

There was much in each of these films that spoke for the women who watched them, and for many who missed them. They were at the very least, thought provoking, and thanks must go to Estelle Geer organizing them.

The rest of the afternoon was spent in an informal discussion group, thanks to Dr. McQueen who provided us with a room to meet in, and refreshments. One of the most fascinating parts of the meeting

was readings given by Nicole Cuting, Gail Bradt, and Jeanette Urbas, who took their selections from writers such as Nellie McLung, Florence Wurthington, Claire Martin and Gabrielle Roy. The readings were of varied interest and topics. They were funny, sad, sardonic, angry, sacastic, and they were of women. This particular event in the afternoon added to the warmth and unity of this meeting. The feeling at the end of the meeting was that women have made great strides, but economics are trying to push us back, and we just can't let this happen. Our advances are large in terms of the past, but tiny in terms of the future. The meeting itself accomplished one thing; it brought together 30-40 members of the Glendon community to talk about what it meant to be a woman in today's world, and what we could do about it. On a practical level, there will be a follow-up meeting on April 23 at St Paul's Centre, 121 Avenue Rd, at 7:45, to bring together the different women's groups in Toronto.

There is much to be done in the struggle for women's rights, and it is essential to realize that what we are really involved in is a fight for people's rights. And that affects everyone; once you begin to recognize the struggle, there is no turning back, because the struggle is you.

TAKE A LOOK! HERE'S THE LATEST News Bulletin

Non-Smokers Rights

The last meeting of the Glendon Non-Smokers Rights Association will be held on Thursday Mar. 23 at 1:15 pm in room 141 York Hall. This year's business will be analysed and next year's executive will be elected.

How to find a job

The Counselling Centre will conduct a seminar on how to prepare resumés and interviews Thursday March 23 at 1 p.m. in the Hearth Room. All students are welcome.

Special Lecture

John Seville, professor of economics and social history at the University of Hull, England, will give a lecture entitled "The Taming of Democracy in Victorian Britain" in the Senior Common Room Thursday, 23 March at 8:00 p.m. The event is sponsored by the Work Graduate Programme in Social and Political Thought.

Géraldine est une Perle

L'Association des étudiants d'études françaises en collaboration avec La Grenouillère présentera la pièce

"Géraldine est une Perle"
Le 13 Mars 1978
à 20h30

au senior common room
Cette pièce, mise en scène par Denise Rioux, mettra en vedette des étudiants anglophones qui se spécialisent en français.

Tous sont encouragés à assister à cette représentation théâtrale. L'entrée est gratuite.

Du Nouveau à Glendon

Les étudiants du cours d'anglais 410 "Theatre of the absurd" présenteront de courtes pièces de théâtre dans le cadre du théâtre-midi.

Les 5 pièces d'une durée d'une demi-heure chacune seront présentées les 20-21 et 22 mars aux heures suivantes:

Lundi le 20 mars à 12h00 et à 13h00.
mardi le 21 mars à 20h00

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Financial Assistance for Students

1978-79

Ontario
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Program

OSAP

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1. *The Ontario Study Grant Plan* helps needy students with non-repayable grants for up to 8 terms of study at a college or university in Canada.
 2. *The Canada Student Loans Plan* makes subsidized loans available to needy undergraduate and graduate students studying in Canada or overseas.
 3. *The Ontario Student Loans Plan* helps eligible students who study in Ontario but do not qualify for a Canada Student Loan or who need more financial assistance than the Canada Student Loans Plan provides.
 4. *The Ontario Special Bursary Plan* gives non-repayable bursaries to Ontario part-time students in serious financial need.

Literature and application forms are available from Student Awards Officers and Guidance Counsellors.

Apply early!

Hon. Harry C. Parrott, DDS, Minister
Dr. J. Gordon Parr, Deputy Minister

La Grenouillère: Mythe ou Réalité?



Un scène de Gout de la Farine de Pierre Perrault

Le Gout de la Farine

"Le goût de la farine", le dernier film de Pierre Perrault, à l'auditorium Minkler du Collège Seneca, Toronto, le lundi 20 mars à 20h30.

Trois Québécois partent à la découverte des Indiens Montagnais de Saint-Augustin et de la Romaine, sur la Côte Nord, Québec. Il s'agit d'évaluer les "bienfaits de la civilisation" qui leur furent apportés par d'autres Blancs, et confronter une certaine optique traditionnelle aux idées nouvelles qui avancent la notion de génocide.

Ce film nous convie à la redécouverte des valeurs indiennes, jadis écrasées d'un coupe de talon, et qui offrent peut-être plus que jamais une voie à notre monde de blancs menacé par le progrès, la croissance, l'avenir, la guerre, la paix...

Lougarou: Un Spectacle de 1ière Classe

par Gisèle Leduc

Après le spectacle de samedi dernier, il va sans dire que la Grenouillère a terminé l'année en beauté. Le groupe qui était en vedette, Lougarou, a présenté un spectacle qui était de première classe. Le support technique, l'éclairage ainsi que le son étaient superbes.

Malgré les problèmes financiers (eux aussi) et les guerres intestines, la Grenouillère s'est bien débrouillée et nous ne pouvons qu'elle nous réserve dans l'avenir.

Un gros merci aux "Grenouilleux" et surtout, lâchez pas!

La présente est pour vous informer le 18 mars, 1978, à 13h00 au local 204 aura lieu un colloque sur la francophonie à Glendon.

Ne croyez pas que cela ne concerne que les Québécois, Franco-Ontariens et Franco-Européens. Bien au contraire ce colloque s'adresse à toute la francophonie de Glendon, c'est à dire aux professeurs, étudiants, secrétaires et au service administratif; en bref, aux francophones et aux francophiles de la communauté glendonienne. Maintenant, il ne nous reste plus qu'à préciser que c'est à l'aide d'atmosphères que chacun pourra exprimer ses opinions pendant la partie sérieuse du colloque. Les thèmes des différents ateliers sont: 1 activités culturelles 2 affaires académiques 3 Relations francophones/anglo-

phones 4 Moniteurs/assistants, professeurs.

Pour qui est de la partie moins sérieuse, elle se compose de deux poses café, d'un goûter aux appartements du principal pour la modique somme de \$1.50, suivie de la crème sur le sundae, c'est-à-dire d'une soirée au Senior Common Room. Pour plus de renseignements veuillez consulter l'Ordre du jour ci-joint et adressez-vous aux personnes chargées des inscriptions: Lauri Richardson, Yves Donzé, François Vinette, Richard C. Lapointe, Franz Pierre-Jérôme, Carol Wolter, Claude Martel, Martine Desrochers, Diane Paré, Marie-Noël St-Cyr et Pierre Bourgeois.

En attendant de vous y rencontrer, nous vous souhaitons une bonne semaine.

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ALSO HANG GLIDERS AND KODIAK BOOTS

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1. To enter, complete an entry form or print your name, address and telephone number, as well as your T-shirt size (S, M, L, XL, MALE, FEMALE) on a plain piece of paper and mail to:
Grab-Kodiak Sweepstakes
 Box 2138
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Enter as often as you wish. Be sure each entry bears sufficient postage.

2. Contest closes with entries received as of April 1, 1978.

3. There will be one grand prize consisting of a 1978 Ford Courier, including 1.6 litre engine, 4 speed, chrome bumpers, mag wheels, P.M.I. tires, Radio, Free Wheeling Package including roll bar, push bar, black out hood, and customized exterior paint job. Dealer pre-delivery inspection, license, provincial and municipal taxes (if any) are included in prize. Winner must be responsible for driver's permit and insurance. Prize must be accepted as awarded at a specific location with no substitutions. Estimated value of prize is \$5,500.00. There will be three second prizes of hang gliders each consisting of a 19 foot leading edge and 13 foot wide, cambered sail with wheels, pins and bag, together with lessons which will be available at a specific location. Estimated value of each second prize is \$930.00. There will be 20 third prizes each consisting of a Retail Merchandise Certificate good for one pair of Kodiak boots, size 35-39 mens or 35-36 ladies. Estimated value of each pair of boots is \$50.00. All prizes must be accepted as awarded and no substitutions will be made. Only one prize per household or family.

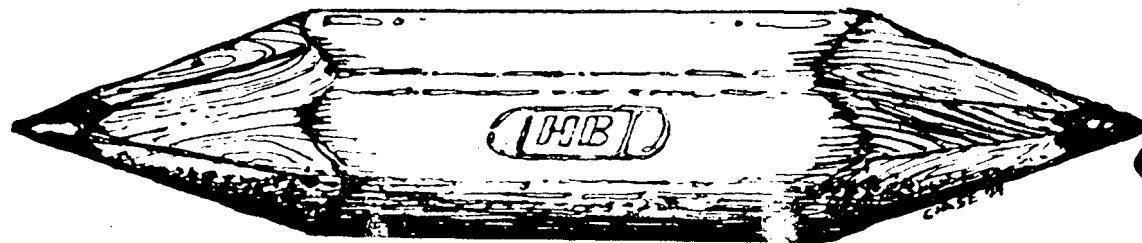
4. Following the close of the contest, selections will be made from among eligible entries received. Selected entrants, in order to win, must first correctly answer a time-limited, skill-testing question. Decisions of the judges are final.

5. This contest is open to all residents of Canada except employees and their immediate families of Grab Shoes Limited, its advertising agency and the independent judging organization. The odds of winning any prize will be determined by the number of entries received. This contest is subject to all Federal, Provincial and Municipal Laws.

6. **EARLY BIRD BONUS:** The first 200 contestants whose entries are received at the contest address will be mailed a Kodiak T-shirt in the size as indicated on their contest entry form.

NAME: _____ PLEASE PRINT
 STREET: _____ APT. NO. _____
 CITY: _____ PROV. _____ POST CODE _____
 TELEPHONE NO. _____
 ENTER EARLY - FIRST 200 TO RECEIVE A KODIAK T-SHIRT YS3
 Circle the size and sex of your choice
 T-SHIRT SIZE: S, M, L, XL - MALE - FEMALE Contest closes April 1, 1978.

Letters



Letters

University Applications Down

GUELPH (CUP) A confidential report by the Ontario Universities Application Centre shows applications to Ontario universities have declined by an average of 8 per cent, and the Ontario Federation of Students says government education and employment policies are directly to blame.

Applications are down by as much as 27 per cent at some universities, despite increasing numbers of students graduating from high schools and predictions that university enrolment would continue to rise with demographic changes until 1983.

"Uncertainty about aid

changes, and unemployment prospects upon graduation are all to blame," according to OFS official Allan Golombeck. He also cited high school student unemployment last summer and recent tuition fee increases for the lower participation rate in education for young people.

He pointed out that this will mean the second consecutive year that enrolments will drop. Full-time enrolment decreased by 2.4 per cent at Ontario universities this year, and a large part of this figure resulted from a drop in visa student applications after differential fees were introduced for international

students in the province.

"There was a massive drop in the number of foreign students-- most institutions reported a 25 to 30 per cent decrease this year," the OFS official said.

Though it registered a decline of 8.8 per cent, York University was surprisingly not the hardest hit. Applications at Trent University dropped by 27 per cent; Brock and Ottawa 15; Windsor 12; McMaster and Guelph 10. The University of Toronto had a decline of 6 per cent.

Only Wilfred Laurier University in Kitchener-Waterloo reported an increase on applications.

Blintz's Mailbag

by Vince McCormack

To the editor:

I'm running for president. In fact it seems all I've done this year is run. I ran when the phone got broken. I ran when the vacuum cleaner went out the window. And something ran out the first time I slow danced with Robyn Stewart.

Garth Brownscombe

To the editor:

In declaring my intentions to run for president again, I'm feeling much like Bruce Springsteen. He too was born to run. Now if I could just feel like I was born to win.

Stuart Starbuck

To the editor:

And if nominated I shall not win. Come on puppets let's get out of here.

David Marcotte

To the editor:

Since everybody's running for something, I think I'll jump on the bandwagon too.

Stephen Lubin

To the editor:

And I think I'll jump on the glandwagon.

Marshall Katz

To the editor:

I have decided not to run again because I know I probably wouldn't win. Last year I won because Sue Liebel threatened to talk people to death if I didn't win.

Cheryl Watson

To the editor:

This doesn't have anything to do with elections but last week you printed my name as Tahey. It's Lahey. But I'm getting my rocks off.

John Lahey

To the editor:

I have just discovered the joys of bondage. Thank you Brian Barber.

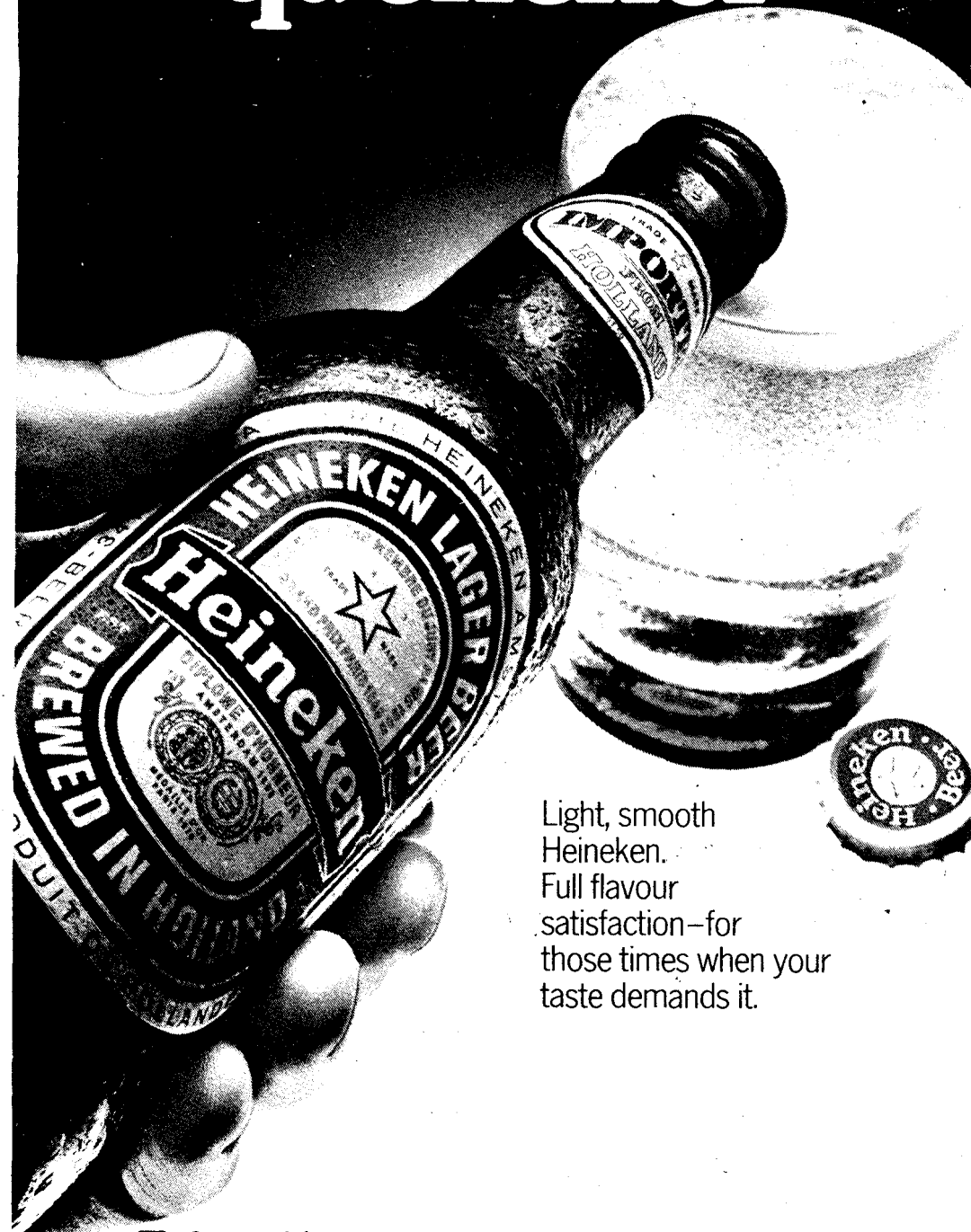
Pete McInnis

To the editor:

I'm into masochism myself.

Ross Blackandbluebottom

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The Female Orgasm

To the editor:

The following is a serious attempt on behalf of the women in residence to educate the self-satisfied male population of Glendon, and possibly some of the frustrated females as well. It is a condensed version of an article by Anne Koedt, "The Myth of the Vaginal Orgasm."

Frigidity has generally been defined by men as the failure of women to have vaginal orgasms. Actually, the vagina is not a highly sensitive area and is not constructed to achieve orgasm. It is the clitoris which is the center of sexual sensitivity and which is the female equivalent of the penis...All orgasms are extensions from this area. Since the clitoris is not necessarily stimulated sufficiently in the conventional sexual positions, we are left "frigid".

Men have orgasms essentially by friction with the vagina, not the clitoral area, which is external and not able to cause friction the way penetration does. Women have thus been defined sexually in terms of what pleases men. We are fed the myth of the liberated woman and her vaginal orgasm, an orgasm which in fact does not exist.

Because of the lack of knowledge of their own anatomy, some women accept the idea that an orgasm felt during "normal" intercourse was vaginally caused. The vast majority of women who pretend vaginal orgasm to their men are faking it to "get the job." First of all, the man brings a great deal

of pressure to bear on the woman, because he considers his ability as a lover at stake. So as not to offend his ego, the woman will comply with the prescribed role and go through simulated ecstasy. Some women who are left frigid are turned off to sex, and pretend vaginal orgasm to hurry up the sex act. In one case, the woman pretended vaginal orgasm to get a man to leave his first wife, who admitted being vaginally frigid. Later she was forced to continue the deception, since obviously she couldn't tell him to stimulate her clitorally.

Why do men maintain the myth of vaginal orgasms? First of all, the best physical stimulant for the penis is the vagina. Secondly, men have chosen to define women only in terms of how they benefited men's lives. Sexually, a woman was not seen as an individual wanting to share equally in the sexual act.

Men define their lives primarily in terms of masculinity. It is a universal form of ego-boosting. To the extent that men try to rationalize and justify male superiority through physical differentiation, masculinity may be symbolized by being the most muscular, the most hairy, having the deepest voice, and the biggest penis. Women, on the other hand, are approved of (i.e., called feminine) if they are weak, petite, shave their legs, and have soft voices.

This superior-inferior attitude is carried out in the sexual act, and thus women are forced either to inform and educate, or suffer in silence.

The Women of Glendon

Pro Tem



Glendon College,
York University
2275 Bayview Avenue
Toronto, Ontario
M4N 3M6

Pro Tem is the independent weekly newspaper of Glendon College. Founded in 1962 as the original student publication of York University, it has been a member of the Canadian University Press since 1967. **Pro Tem** strives to be autonomous of both university administration and student government, and all copy and photographs are the sole responsibility of the editorial staff. Editorial offices are located in Glendon Hall. Telephone: 487-6133. **Pro Tem** is printed by Webman Limited, Guelph, Ontario. Circulation: 4,000, including Glendon and main campuses of York University. National advertising is handled by Youthstream, 307 Davenport Rd. Toronto.

editor-in-chief: Mark Everard
news editor: Garth Brownscombe
entertainment editor: Dave Gray
sports editor: Ross Longbottom
social editor: Stephen Lubin
literary editor: Craig Laudrum
contributing editor: Rob Williams
graphics editor: Frank Remarr Chase
photography editor: Geoff Hoare
production manager: Sarah Irwin
typesetters: Sarah Irwin, Nancy Corcoran
production: Pete McInnis, Brian Barber, Stuart Starbuck and Leo Fournier.

**Pro Tem
STAFF MEETING
to elect a new editor
today 2:00**

editorials

Criticism that Counts

by Ross Longbottom

I read with pleasure the Heinrichs/Irvine letter (*Pro Tem*, 9 March). It is an all too rare case of interest as expressed by Glendon faculty towards *Pro Tem* this year.

I agree with their assessment that *Pro Tem* should refrain from glorifying and giving precedence to incidents which concern solely *Pro Tem* writers, and the all too frequent clique nature of the paper. Also, as they have expressed, that in such instances if a story is to be done, it should contain both sides of the story, so that it would leave it to the reader the decision whether the people involved are "assholes".

But there are circumstances surrounding the Heinrichs/Irvine letter that they may not be aware of. The question might be asked of them also, have they explored both sides of the story? Is such strong criticism of *Pro Tem* the only possible way to insure that they are "agents of social change"?

It has struck me as curious this year that when criticism of *Pro Tem* has been

offered, it most frequently concerns the social aspect of the paper. The idea that *Pro Tem* only offers "rude and crude reams" and is just a cliquey social gossip paper is a ridiculous and uninformed view. Critics of the social areas of the paper fail, it seems, to read any other section of the paper. In fact it would seem that such social articles are the first and often the last to be read in *Pro Tem* by such people. Heinrichs and Irvine failed, as others have, to see that various sections of the paper might offer them reading material more suited to their tastes. No comment is made by these critics on the other areas of the paper, be it news, entertainment, literary, sports or other features that I feel offer the reader varied and informative reporting on different areas of concern.

Pro Tem, as I understand it, functions as a Glendon community newspaper. In an attempt to enlighten its readers of community activities and promote social awareness within Glendon, *Pro Tem* writers often refer to individuals and offer com-

you can't argue with a sick mind

by Mark Everard

Their names read like a casualty report. Hubert St Onge, Charlie Edwards, Vic Tarnow, Fred Kulach, Dave Moulton, Doug Gillan, Louis Morin, Chris Main, Anne Megs, Sue Boston.

They could be rats deserting a sinking ship, but they're not. They're dons who are not expected to return to Glendon next year.

You don't need a pocket calculator to know that the total listed above is ten. Since there are only 12 houses in residence and one of them is vacant, that leaves only Karen Sword who is coming back for sure.

Although there are a few points we would like to raise on the subject, we should first pay tribute to the many conscientious and hard-working dons who will be leaving us. Many of them, especially Hubert, Charlie and Sue, have uncomplainingly served resident students for longer than we can remember. Others, including Vic, Dave and Louis have become an integral part of campus social life. We wonder how we will get along without them.

Yet the mass exodus of dons may be more than a coincidence. There have

been some complaints about the inaccessibility of dons at Glendon this year. Seems it is quite often difficult to find one when you need one.

This is hardly the dons' faults. It has been a policy for several years now to hire people who work off campus, or who are graduate students. This gives us a valuable perspective on the outside world, but also inevitably leads to some problems, as it is very difficult to work late in your office and hold a floor meeting at the same time.

Many dons seemed to have sensed this, and perhaps this is partly why they're getting out. Also many of them are finding that their career commitments are drawing them further away from Glendon and preventing them from spending the time with students that they'd like to.

With this in mind, we think it's a good time to reassess the whole policy of selecting dons. We should start thinking about having senior Glendon students become dons.

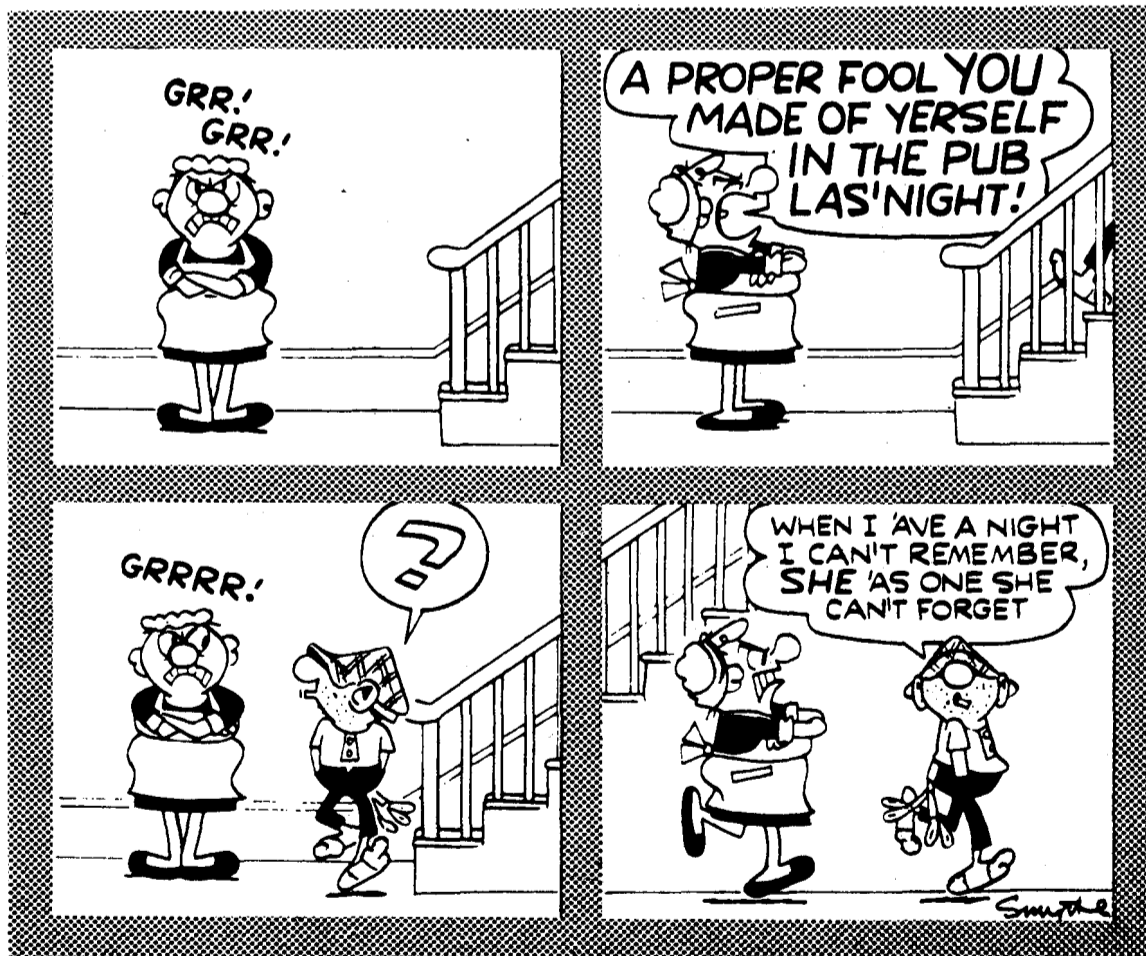
Not as far-fetched as you may think. Senior students -- say people who are in their third or fourth years -- would be in a far

better position to spend more time on campus working with their houses. In addition, senior students, especially those who have lived in Wood or Hilliard for some time, would be more in tune with the feelings and problems of the people they would be serving -- their friends and fellow students.

It has been pointed out that student dons would lead to discipline problems, but this would be solved by selecting the right people for the job. In addition, a don's main role is not to be a policeman or parent, but to be an advisor and companion.

It seems that we are not alone in our thinking. Word has reached us that every Tom, Dick and Harry on campus, spurred on, no doubt, by the economic difficulties, are trying for their donship. Well, it seems to us that being a don means much more than getting a bigger room and free food -- it means a lot of additional responsibilities.

And while the mad scramble to fill the vacant positions goes on, let us wish good luck to the people who are leaving Glendon after so many years.



ments on their actions. This brought about a greater knowledge of what happens on campus and who's who at Glendon.

To an off-campus student like myself, the social aspect of the paper brings about a greater awareness of campus life and helps to make one feel more a part of Glendon. Agreed, consideration should be given to the extent of journalistic licence, but these things, remember, are intended to be hu-

morous, and to allow us to laugh at ourselves.

It is comforting to know that professors Heinrichs and Irvine do not represent the whole Glendon teaching philosophy, for in stating that we are better off to have no paper at all, they have indicated to me an attitude that can really hurt Glendon. Where is that radical activeness they spoke of? Instead of flying to the *Pro Tem* offices with offers of help and encouragement, they give

up after writing a letter telling others what to do.

Let us hope that Heinrichs and Irvine and other critics will be more aware of what *Pro Tem* is and what it offers. There is nothing stopping these people from initiating the very changes they speak of. Yes, criticism is good and appreciated, but I just hope it is well-founded and willingly followed through with as much vigorous action as it was originally given.

The Hoover Vacuum Company

Allegations of Graft Abound in GCSU Elections

by Michael O'Brien

Politics is a dirty game, riddled with patronage, distortion and deceit. Its list of stars reads like the Who's Who of crime: Jean Marc-hand, Louis Giguere, Ben Grys, and the unforgettable Richard Nixon.

With these kind of men to look up to, it's no wonder that Glendon's own aspiring politicians are waging the kinds of campaigns that they are.

The race for the presidency of the GCSU is a case in point.

It has come to the attention of this column that the three

candidates for the office are engaging in various forms of graft and extortion in order to finance their campaigns.

Candidate Stuart Starbuck, according to reliable sources is receiving financial assistance from Beaver Foods in an effort to become "Numero Uno" on campus. In exchange for exclusive catering rights to all GCSU sponsored functions, Beaver has agreed to deposit large quantities of scrip in an numbered Tavisstock bank account held by Starbuck.

Starbuck has denied these charges, claiming that he has never heard of Beaver

Foods or their local manager, Don Slaunwhite.

When Slaunwhite was approached about the matter he refused to comment, saying that if he did he'd be late for supper.

The time was 11:00 a.m. Another candidate for office, David Marcotte, has allegedly enlisted the assistance of the DAP in order to finance his quest for the throne.

In an agreement reached on the weekend, DAP director Michael Gregory agreed to turn over all monies from the sale of Twelfth Night tickets to the Marcotte cam-

paign in return for half the president's salary and an \$80,000 grant from the GCSU's 1978-79 budget. Marcotte will also be given the lead role in next year's production of Hamlet, should he be elected.

Marcotte was hesitant at first to make any statement about the situation, but relented and said, "To be or not to be, that is the question."

Gregory was unavailable for comment.

The third candidate in the race, Garth Brownscombe has been soliciting money from the community through

the use of pressure tactics. In return for a two dollar donation to his campaign coffers, Brownscombe offers students "protection" from what he terms "unfortunate accidents". Many students have made these "voluntary" contributions, including his opponents, Starbuck and Marcotte. Those who have refused to do so, have, in Brownscombe's words, "met with unfortunate accidents".

In what may be a coincidence, Metro Police have reported an unusually high incidence of unsolved assaults on campus during the past week.

When the Hoover Vacuum Company visited Brownscombe's campaign headquarters, we found it most difficult to hear the replies to our questions above the screams of a potential contributor in the adjoining room, who was being persuaded to make a contribution by two campaign workers, armed only with baseball bats.

However, we found that this minor difficulty was easily overcome when another worker trained his sub-machine gun on us and suddenly Brownscombe's reply was made much clearer.

We paid our two dollars and left his headquarters with hardly a scratch.

And so ended our investigation of political corruption at Glendon. We'd like to say thanks to the sources who were so instrumental in uncovering these wrong-doings.

Unfortunately we must offer these thanks posthumously.



Ridout's Guide to Inexpensive Wines

by Michael Ridout

After all my nasty remarks about the LCBO and their inflated prices you may have formed the impression that that branch of the government can do nothing right. However, from time to time the LCBO has a brief moment of intelligence and lowers the price on a particularly good wine. Vina Pomal once cost \$3.20 and now costs \$3 -- a good deal. Spain's best red wines, of which this is an example, come from Rioja and some have gained a reputation as being among the world's best cheap wines.

The Rioja wines are different from others from Europe. This one is particularly rich and the flavour is too powerful for it to be drunk with certain foods. One way of getting rid of its sharpness is to let it stand uncorked for two hours; another is to leave it in the bottle for a few more years.

Riojas are advertised very heavily in the 'States, and the most advertised and the most popular is Yago. It may have been good once, but a bottle sampled not long ago was pretty awful. If its bad taste were not enough, it has the dubious distinction of being owned by Pepsi-cola!

While we are on the subject of poor Spanish reds, there is another to be wary of, Montelorca. At \$3 a litre it may appear to be a good buy, but this Castilian wine has a reputation for being unreliable, varying from O.K. to mediocre. A recently tasted bottle was very poor.

Another Spanish red which has been reduced in price (\$3.35 to \$3.30, big deal) is Coronas from Catalonia. A peculiar tasting wine and probably not suited to everyone's taste, though quite pleasant once you get used to it.

Most of us will celebrate



the end of the term with some small bash of one kind or another, and though most will try to find the drink which gives the most alcohol per ounce some might want to take a glass of champagne. For some reason the Canadian government has allowed the Canadian wine-makers to bottle a product and call it champagne though it is really nothing more than

glorified pop served "in a real champagne-type bottle". To make the real thing, the gas in the wine has to be allowed to occur naturally and the process is rather complicated, for among other things it means removing the old cork from the bottle and putting in a new one without losing any of the gas or wine. In Canada carbon dioxide is forced through what passes for white wine and sold as champagne. Don't be fooled. There is only one real champagne producing area and that is Champagne in France. Other areas produce good imitations of champagne which can be called imitation only because they are made using the real method. By the way, when opening a bottle of champagne, don't let the cork go wizzing across the room, let it out slowly to preserve the bubbles.

#1172B Vina Pomal (very dry) 25oz \$3.00

Duck Soup

by Gerry Flahive

Remember the last scene of the movie Papillon? Steve McQueen had just escaped from the prison island by jumping off a cliff, with a small raft. Well, if you look very closely as he floats off into freedom, you'll notice a skin diver underneath the raft holding it steady. Despite huge budgets and crews, visible mistakes still go unnoticed by movie producers, and it's interesting to look for them. In one scene of (I think) A Countess From Hong Kong, Marlon Brando sits in an armchair, talking to another man, and smoking a cigarette. He butts the cigarette in an ashtray, and then moves to stand up. There is then a cut to a longer shot, from across the room, to show him standing up and walking away. When he does stand up, however, he has a cigarette in his mouth, which he then butts in an

ashtray. That's called poor continuity. In Citizen Kane, Orson Welles, as the dying Charles Foster Kane, utters the word "rosebud", the meaning of which is puzzled over throughout the whole movie. But when he said it, there was no one in the room--the nurse came in afterwards--so no one could have heard his last word. A friend of mine says that he has seen a western, with Kris Kristofferson, in which a pick-up truck is clearly visible in the background of one scene--the film is set in the 19th century. There is a musical (which I have just read about and not seen) in which the entire camera crew can be seen reflected in the store windows during a street scene. Inside jokes are often easy to pick up too. Everybody knows that Alfred Hitchcock appears for several seconds, somewhere, in all of his recent movies. Francois



Truffaut can be seen standing outside the cemetery at the opening of his film The Man Who Loved Women. In the scene in the record store in A Clockwork Orange, there is a copy of the soundtrack album of 2001: A Space Odyssey-- Stanley Kubrick's previous film--affixed to the front of the counter.

"Movies as a non-verbal form of experience are like photography, a form of statement without syntax. In fact, however, like print and the photo, movies assume a high level of literacy in their users and prove baffling to the non-literate. Our literate acceptance of the mere movement of the camera as it follows or drops a figure from view is not acceptable to an African film audience. If somebody disappears off the side of the film, the African wants to know

what happened to him. A literate audience, however, accustomed to following printed imagery line by line without questioning the logic of lineality will accept film sequence without protest."

---Marshall McLuhan

There is a distinct lack of professionalism in the practises of many Toronto movie theatres. One thing that invariably throws me into paroxysms of anger is the seeming inability of projectionists to open the curtains in front of the screen before the picture begins, or to dim the house lights until ten minutes into the movie. Or how about the considerate practise of closing the curtains before the final credits begin? Another frustrating thing is the use of short films merely as time-fillers for late-comers. Recently, I went to see the documentary Homage To

Duck Soup

Chagall. The first short was a travelogue about the wonderful West (American West, of course), shot in the style of a Pepsi commercial. The next short was (ready for this) a travelogue about Montana! (I was so disappointed--nothing about South Dakota). Homage To Chagall is the first CBC film to be nominated for an Academy Award, yet they can't seem to find a good Canadian short film to go with it. There is an excellent animated film, The Bead Game, which was made by the National Film Board, and which is also nominated for an Oscar, but you'll probably never see it. In these days of 60-minute feature films, (usually American shlock which would never be screened if it was Canadian), the least the theatre chains could do is book some good short films. (Even Popeye cartoons would be an improvement!)

Your silence wounds my heart
and my thoughts no longer form words
and my tongue lies still
until frozen in the depths of my mind.
-Karen Chow

They're taking my next door neighbour away. And for nothing. That's terrible. But they must know what they're doing.
-Al McPherson

NIETZCHE

Life hidden in the trenches
troop-trains smoke on the Eastern Front
on the Rhine a drunken silence
in the wheat fields soldiers lying dead
their temples pierced by lead.
Home remains light-years away.
Still-undeveloped rolls of film
the Third World War.
-Peter Elias



SELF-PORTRAIT (Denis Armstrong)

You used to draw my portrait
upon your bedsheets.
Shadowed strokes left love's impression,
not so indelibly as in my anticipation.
We'd laugh at ourselves within our embrace,
"such creative artists are we".
Then tamed to sleep upon your canvas
I would feel our art work complete.

CÉZANNE

How often at the gates of nothingness
You stood against the cosmic wind,
refused to fall into the threadbare dance
but always fought your own way back.
The struggle with the mountain of Provence
awaited you, combat with the Sainte-Victoire
waiting as you sat before it in the early light
to stretch its noon-lit shoulders on the canvas rack.
You felt the foliage carried out of sight,
whisked off easily by every gentle breeze.
You strolled between Provence and nothingness
just strolled along the road.
-Peter Elias

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LAYERS of (A) potting mix, (B) charcoal, and (C) drainage material comprise a viable soil layer.

How to Grow Ornamental Plants *inexpensively*

Plants which can be grown from (usually discarded) pips or stones are, lemon, orange, grapefruit, apricot, date, avocado, and peach. Plant these close to the surface in a container full of moist growing medium, and cover with an inverted glass jar or inflated plastic baggie to retain humidity in the growing environment. Store these in a warm, shaded spot until germination occurs, then place in a well lighted spot and remove the covering.

The top cluster of leaves on a pineapple can also be grown. Peel off the lower leaves to bare the root nodules, and plant in moist growing medium. A healthy pineapple plant can be forced to bear fruit by placing it in a plastic bag with a ripe apple for a few weeks.

Plant containers do not have to be elaborate or expensive. Almost any type of container can be used, whether or not it has holes for drainage. One must simply be careful that excess water doesn't remain around the roots, but that the plant has absorbed the available moisture before more water is given.

Growing media vary amongst plants. Without being too specific, an insect and disease-free soil can be obtained by "cooking" the matter for 10-15 minutes in an oven heated to 200 degrees Fahrenheit. You might have to add nutrients to this sterilized soil, but there won't be dandelions sprouting in your flower pots.

Finally, the cheapest and safest insecticide is water. An occasional misting can control some plant pests. Infested plants can sometimes be saved by washing or submerging in lukewarm water.

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**Smack
Your Face
Previews
the Elections**



by Peter Pan

The political tempo at Glendon is now on the upbeat as we enter the Student Union election campaign. What can one say about the presidential race when it includes the likes of Garth "Play The Role" Brownscombe (drumming up support -- a true cymbol of justice and truth), David "Hot Dog" Marcotte (he only campaigns at night and just twelve at that) and Stuart "Right Guard" Starbuck (The one man who equates showers with promises).

Meanwhile Gisèle "Apple A Day" Leduc (vote for her or you will be courtmartialled) and Tim "Hamilton Hardhat" Hyslop (he really isn't a lunch bucket) are battling it out for vice president external--NUS to them anyway. The final competition finds Mike "6.0 Average or Bust" Brooke matched up against Wayne "I'm Always Running" Chee for the position of v.p. internal. Well we know that's not the only position Mike has tried this lear, given his honourary membership in the Greek Chorus.

What is really unbelievable is the fact that cultural affairs has been taken over by Doctor Stephen "Puke Perfect" Lubin. His acclamation came after Mickey Mouse refused to run against the good doctor (actually Mickey figures he has a better chance against Lex Dunkelman when he runs for elective office).

Cheryl "Mohammed Ali"

Watson has decided to retire to the communications post and has indicated an interest in being Pro Tem editor. We can only assume that Mark "Iron Guts" Everhard hasn't told her what the job entails--eighty cents an hour and all the copy you can eat. Cheryl's partner in the Pro Tme adventure is reported to be Marshall "Any Fool Can Lose Their Tool" Katz.

We may as well leave Marshall alone--there really is nothing more that one could say about him). It is interesting to note that Pussy Katz plans to chairman of the GCSU (that certainly should be out of order, maybe even a point of personal priviledge).

Finally we find Perry "Pilsbury Dough Boy" Malinos acclaimed to the position of vice president academic, and Gord "Dave Schultz" Cochrane and Clayton "Daze Student" Robb attaining student senatorship without having to face the electorate.

Word has filtered down to your lowly correspondent that Patrice "Boom Boom" Laviorie was the woman's catch at the B house Hilliard party last Friday night. The fact is no one wanted to be caught dead with the rube. How does one translate obnoxious into French?

The Rube's Guide to Fine Beer

by Pete McInnis

For those of you, who like myself, are a little confused when it comes time to run down to the local Breers Retail to procure some suds with which to quench our parched throats, this article may be of some interest. Often you don't know what type of beer to buy, let alone the brewery it should originate from.

The first and most important rule of thumb is to never buy anything with the Labatt's label on it. NEVER! This brand is notoriously horrible and skunky, not only that but it tastes bad too.

Now that you've eliminated a sizeable portion of the candidates you may still be wondering what to get. You could try to taste test the beer set out for display, but this wouldn't get you too far.

May I, in my totally unbiased fashion, suggest a few choices. If you want something to go along with an intimate dinner party, candlelight and all that, forget it. Beer is a rube's drink and is best consumed in a rowdy premises where dancing on the tables is expected and chairs are used to quiet down unruly patrons (if you catch the drift). For the latter situation, choose a robust, full-bodied ale that has been slowly and care-

fully matured for at least two full weeks. May I suggest a Molson Stock of the late February '78 vintage (a very good month--they're all usually good months).

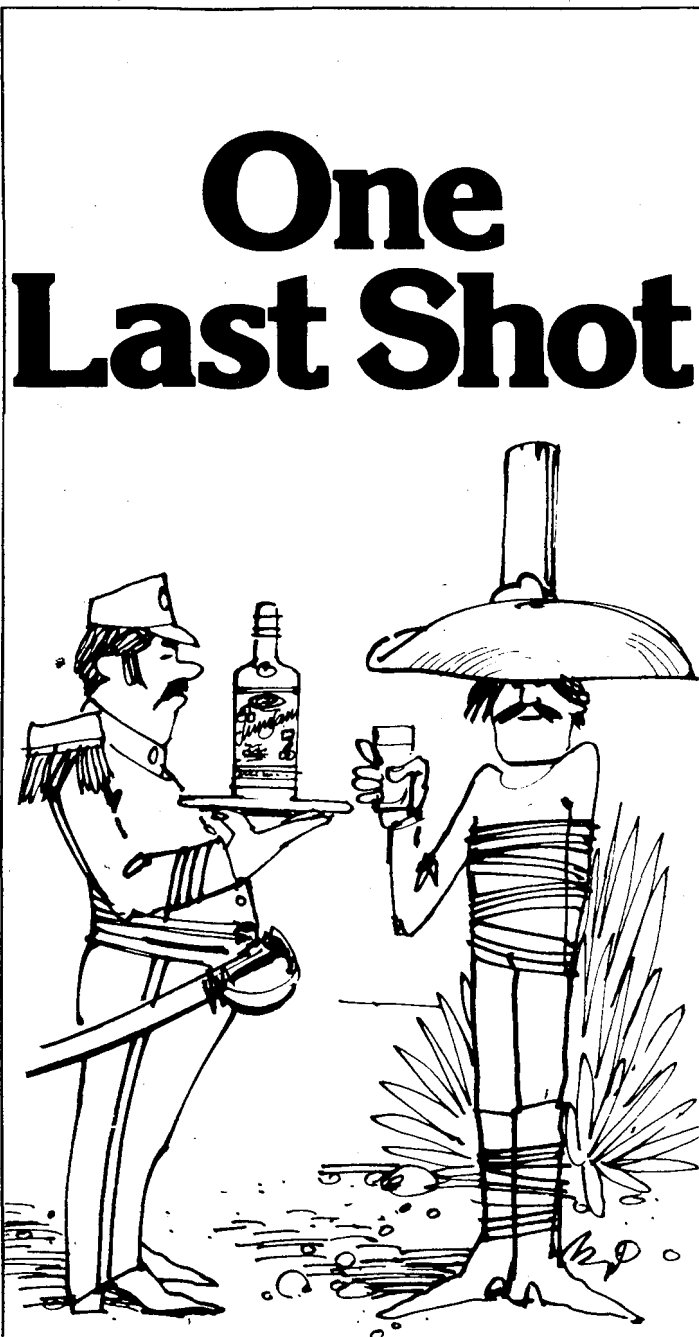
For those of you who are not content with an everyday beer, select a porter again of the Molson brand. If you still want further taste, a nice bottle of Black Horse Extra Stock will do nicely. This stuff is rated a 10W30 weight and is guaranteed to maintain its low viscosity in the most extreme temperature ranges (it can also usually be sliced with

a knife).

A warning to the unwary consumer that still another price hike is planned by those ruthless tyrants at Brewers Retail. A case will soon set you back an even eight bucks (thanks Bill Davis), so move quickly before April Fools Day (its no joke).

One last word, steer clear of the new fangled "beers" (and I use the term liberally) which come under the category of light beer. They have names like Highlite, Lite and Special Lite.

PUTRID COLOURED WATER, ALL OF THEM. Enough said.



**St. Pat's
Disco
March 17th
O.D.H. 8:30**

Battling the Procrastination Blues

by Leo Fournier

With the approach of spring, comes the burden of essays and exams. Those horrid things are a joy to hand in but a horror to write.

Many of you dread this time of year as much as you would a close encounter with the Marshall Katz kind this need not be. The method in which you handle the onslaught of reports due is one-half your problem.

You confine yourselves to a room and proceed to wear that rod of graphite in your grasp, not to mention your senses, down to nothing. This process is carried out for many days prior to the exam period.

After putting yourselves

through this torment, you greet the summer-break with open arms. You feel as though the "monkey" has finally been pulled off your back.

Why agonize? why not enjoy your last month at college? I'm not saying that the work load is easily supportable, but a few of you could well-profit from a little recreation to relieve some tension. I can almost guarantee that some indulgence in diversion will improve your output during this crucial period.

Abandon your studies but for a day and enjoy yourselves.

The upcoming invitational marathon relay race is a perfect example of such re-

laxation. All the competitors have entered knowing that the event is being held for recreational purposes resulting in an atmosphere aglow with excitement.

No undue preparation is necessary for the affair. Simply don your shorts, favorite pair of sneakers and join a team.

Even if you do not wish to compete, your attendance at the race and ensuing party will also alleviate the strain associated with this period of I've procrastinated-once-too-often blues.

For more information contact Glendon athletics at 487-6150.

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sports

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Glendon Weightlifters Show Their Stuff

by Ross Longbottom

Last Sunday saw the first weightlifting competition ever held at Glendon.

The event, as organized by Anne O'Byrne, Mario Milne and run by Henry Luetjein was well received.

Luetjein is not a Glendon student, but has had considerable experience at organizing such competitions. This was the first such competition he has run at university level. His previous experience was at the high school level.

The competition consisted of five strength and endurance events, testing various parts of the body. Each competitor was entered in a weight category: 140 and under, 140 to 160, and 160 to 180. There were no heavyweights involved though it had been reported that a Hamilton Tiger Cat lineman, at 245 lbs. had entered, but was a no show.

Wayne McNeil took the 140 lb and under class, winning four of the five events. McNeil took the bench press (210), the military press (116), arm curl (95) and the sit-ups (44).

In the 140-160 class, Marc Lacourciere took four of the five events also. Winning the bench press (210), military press (110), leg press (480), and the sit-ups, at (25).

In the 160-180 lb class, Greg Ellis took three of the five events for the victory. Bench press (315), military press (151) and arm curls (116).

Other winners were Paul Desaulniers, Cam Bouchard and Adrienne Korol.

The games didn't end here though. In a true competitive spirit, a post game competition was organized at the refreshment party afterwards.

Nerves endurance and reflex were all tested, as no sooner had the first brew popped when a game of signals ensued. Spent bodies lacking of fluid anxiously quaffed several 24's with the help of yours truly, who also had built up quite a thirst carrying pad and pen all afternoon.

The weight romm is open seven days a week for all would-be Lou Ferrigno's.



Glendon's Marco Giraldi, performing at the Brock Invitational Tournament, under the watchful eye of Sensei (Gary Hails)

Giraldi Leads Karate Club to Victory

by Tony Hoare

Glendon's Karate Club set out to the Brock Invitational Tournament Saturday with superficial confidence and very real doubts. Why? Because due to numerous reasons, all the more experienced members could not compete, leaving only five inexperienced whitebelts to defend Glendon's honour.

What resulted was triumph beyond all expectations, due

to one recent addition to the club, Marco Giraldi.

Having trained under coach Sensei (Gary Hails) only five months, with no prior tournament experience, Giraldi took on some of Ontario's finest up and coming white, yellow and orange belts, to place first in the Brock Competition. In the five different bouts, with single minded objectiveness Marco punched, kicked and

literally tore his way to victory. As he scored the winning points during his final fight, the floor erupted with jubilant Glendonites, strewn among the many partisan co-competitors.

Aside from Marco's success, Glendon was able to secure three other medals. Two were captured by Robin Cavendish for her routinely excellent display in sparring and Kata. In the Kata com-

petition, Tony Hoare captured third, finally coming home with something other than disappointment.

The three other Glendon competitors. Judy Gluck, John Wotherspoon and Edmund Thomas while not capturing any medals, let others know that Glendon is a force to be reckoned with.

Next week at the Ontario Open, Glendon will make it's final appearance of the year.



let us entertain you

Arsenic and Old Lace Hard to Swallow

by Michael Ridout

If there is a message in Arsenic and Old Lace it is that a play without a message is what people like to see. How else could the success of this bit of fluff be explained? The story of two elderly sisters who poison lonely old men to put them out of their misery manages somehow to stay just on the very bounds of possibility. Mixed up in everything are their three nephews: a dotty one who believes he is Teddy Roosevelt, a second who is a theatre critic for one of the New York papers, and the third who has been absent from the ancestral home in Brooklyn for many years and who is described by his brother (the sane one) as a man "who used to cut worms in two--with his teeth."

One would think that with a plot like that nothing could go wrong. Wrong. In this production by Theatre Compact at the Bayview Playhouse a great many things do go wrong. Eric House, the director, has proven that a good actor need not make a good director. Previous productions by Theatre Compact have set standards for that company which were not met by their latest show. Da and The Suicide (in which House played the lead) were two of the best things that ever happened to Toronto theatre. Arsenic and Old Lace is a let-down. The timing is impossible and the first act drags, though it oughtn't to, what with the occasional corpse popping up in the window seat and the critic brother getting engaged to the parson's daughter. It is perhaps this brother who is the greatest defect in the cast. Tom Kneebone seems to have stayed too long in the world of musicals and revues and he pirouettes about the stage, beginning every line as if he were about to launch into song, and delivering every speech without any sense of subtlety. Every line is a strain as he tries to make his small voice "boom" and succeeds instead in making everything he says an overstatement.

The stars of the show were the other brothers and the aunts. Teddy, the brother who believes himself to be president is digging in the cellar locks for the panama canal. He does this in his "digging" clothes: pith helmet and Khaki shorts. He has signing clothes for signing important state documents, his speech making clothes and his jungle adventure kit. He leaves the room everytime by drawing an imaginary sabre and yelling "charge" as he runs up the stairs, leading the assault on San Juan hill.

His two mad aunts, played by Amelia Hall and Maggie Askey, are the only two in the play who have "class". They are as believable as any aunts who have knocked off and buried in the locks of the Panama Canal eleven (there is



A scene from the Brides of Dacula now playing at the Toronto Free Theatre

a dispute as to how many) elderly men. When they say that they never stop their nephew from having fun and don't understand why he stops them from having their's, we can see a certain justice in their argument.

The roles of the two old ladies do not leave much room for "character development". The best part must be that of Jonathan, the worm-chewing brother. When he clumps in during the middle of the night, the play (in this production) is at its best. Jonathan has been transformed by his companion, the alcoholic Dr. Einstein, into a very real Frankenstein's monster. There is a bit of shock when we first hear him speak, for this Boris Karloff monster speaks with a distinct lisp.

Another character who deserves mention is Elaine Harper, the parson's daughter, played by Elva Mulhooover. Bad direction leaves her stranded several times, and the persistent over-acting of Kneebone wipes out all her big lines. One which did come across rather forcefully was made in an attempt to find the worst possible things she could say about him: "You--You critic!!".

Poor direction combined with poor acting ruins several potentially good moments. When Kneebone explains to a policeman that there are thirteen bodies in the cellar and tries to shield his Aunts by saying that Teddy is to blame, the policeman merely says not to spread a story like that or the neighbours will make him dig up the cellar. It would not be unreasonable to expect that Kneebone would register relief --instead he hurries on to the next line.

In the last act came one of the most clumsy things I have ever seen done on stage. The critic brother has been


trapped into listening to a policeman who wants to write a play and who wants advice on how to do it. There is a blackout to suggest the passage of time but instead of turning out the lights, the curtain closed for some time, and mysteriously opens again leaving the audience puzzled as to what has happened. It is not until

someone mentions that it is eight o'clock in the morning (the previous scene took place in the middle of the night) that we learn that several hours have passed.

This production of Arsenic and Old Lace is the sort of thing we should see from such a collection of talent as Theatre Compact.

**She laughs, she cries, she feels angry,
she feels lonely, she feels guilty,
she makes breakfast, she makes love,
she makes do, she is strong, she is weak,
she is brave, she is scared, she is...**



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ADULT 

CHECK NEWSPAPER LISTINGS FOR A THEATRE NEAR YOU

Sexual Perversity In Chicago

by Dave Gray
entertainment editor

Contrary to the provocative title's implications, and to all the pre-opening night speculation about racy dialogue punctuated by four-letter profanities, David Mamet's *Sexual Perversity in Chicago* is not scandalous or outrageous in the least.

In truth it is a hyped-up bore, of interest mainly to the 30 to 35 year old cool singles set whom it satirizes with blunt broad-side attacks which go off target as often as not.

There are some good moments in this four character observation of the hip generation and its go to bed first, get acquainted later philosophy. The dialogue produces visible squirming and embarrassed laughter in the aisles, the onstage swingers being an accurate mirror-image of their counterparts in the audience.

But unfortunately most of the wit consists of numb-brained junior executives (Stephen Markle and Paul Kelman) in three-piece pastel suits, two-tone sunglas-

ses and perms groaning out one-liners such as, "We've got baby seals dying in Alaska, and we're writing amendments for broads?" Humorous? Yes. Hilarious? Not quite. As far as *Sexual Perversity in Chicago* is concerned or anywhere for that matter--forget it.

The play's subject matter, the life and times of flashy John Travolta/Saturday Night Fever losers aged by ten years, is inherently comical. Mamet's bull-in-a-china-shop approach to the material is not. Especially when coupled with director Albert Takazaukas belabored magnification of expression, both physical and verbal.

Like the glittering white and chrome set, *Sexual Perversity in Chicago* suffered heavily from an unnecessary atmosphere of excess. With a little more finesse on the part of both Mamet and Takazaukas, it could be a bright, refreshing look at modern city life. As it presently stands, *Sexual Perversity* is a coarse, stilted study in overkill.



Stephen Markle and Paul Kelman in *Sexual Perversity in Chicago*

Carnival Atmosphere at Women's Concert

by Denise Schon

Balloons, hats, costumes and tambourines gave the March 8 concert at Convocation Hall a carnival atmosphere. Scores of women and a few brave men thronged the halls, hugging each other, back-slapping and dancing to the music as they

celebrated International Woman's Day.

Because of technical difficulties, the concert was a half hour late in starting but once the microphones were working properly, Rita MacNeil got on stage and, unaccompanied, broke into song. She has a po-

werful, rhythmic voice that suited the mood of everyone there. Her numbers well, she confused "a mish-mash of everything--I never work out a fixed repertoire, I'm too nervous". She sang protest songs, folk tunes from her native Cape Breton Island, women's

songs, and some of her own compositions. With a husky, powerful voice she drew enthusiastic applause from the whole audience.

The technical work for the concert was done by Sappho Sound, Toronto's first all woman production company. They managed to cope with the one microphone that Rita required, but when Beverly Glen-Copeland came on stage, her needs seemed to be beyond them. Through three quarters of the performance there were constant stops to adjust the sound level, with technicians constantly running back and forth in the aisles. Distracting, to say the least.

Ms. Glen-Copeland however, managed to rise above it all, and gave an excellent performance. She is a gutsy, emotional blues singer with an intimate manner that makes you want to be in a small café instead of in the

cavernous Convocation Hall. Often accompanied by Daisy De Bolt, Beverly sang many of her own compositions. Her throaty voice is particularly effective when she performs her own songs.

She finished her set with a drum solo on bongos and a bass drum. Ms. Glen-Copeland is an accomplished, and lively drummer, whose sense of rhythm is such that many people got up and danced in the aisles to the infectious beat. However, the solo went on for over twenty minutes and the more inhibited members of the audience grew rather restless.

The dancing in the aisles was indicative of the informality of the occasion, but it seemed rather unfair that Rita MacNeil and Beverly Glen-Copeland should have had to cope with inefficient technicians and organizers as well.

An experience in terror and suspense.

THE FURY

A FRANK YABLANS PRESENTATION
A BRIAN DePALMA FILM
THE FURY
KIRK DOUGLAS JOHN CASSAVETES CARRIE SNODGRESS
CHARLES DURNING AMY IRVING ANDREW STEVENS
Produced by FRANK YABLANS
Directed by BRIAN DePALMA Executive Producer RON PREISSMAN
Screenplay by JOHN FARRIS Based upon his novel
Music JOHN WILLIAMS Soundtrack Album on ARISTA RECORDS & TAPES
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Rocky Raccoon Reviews

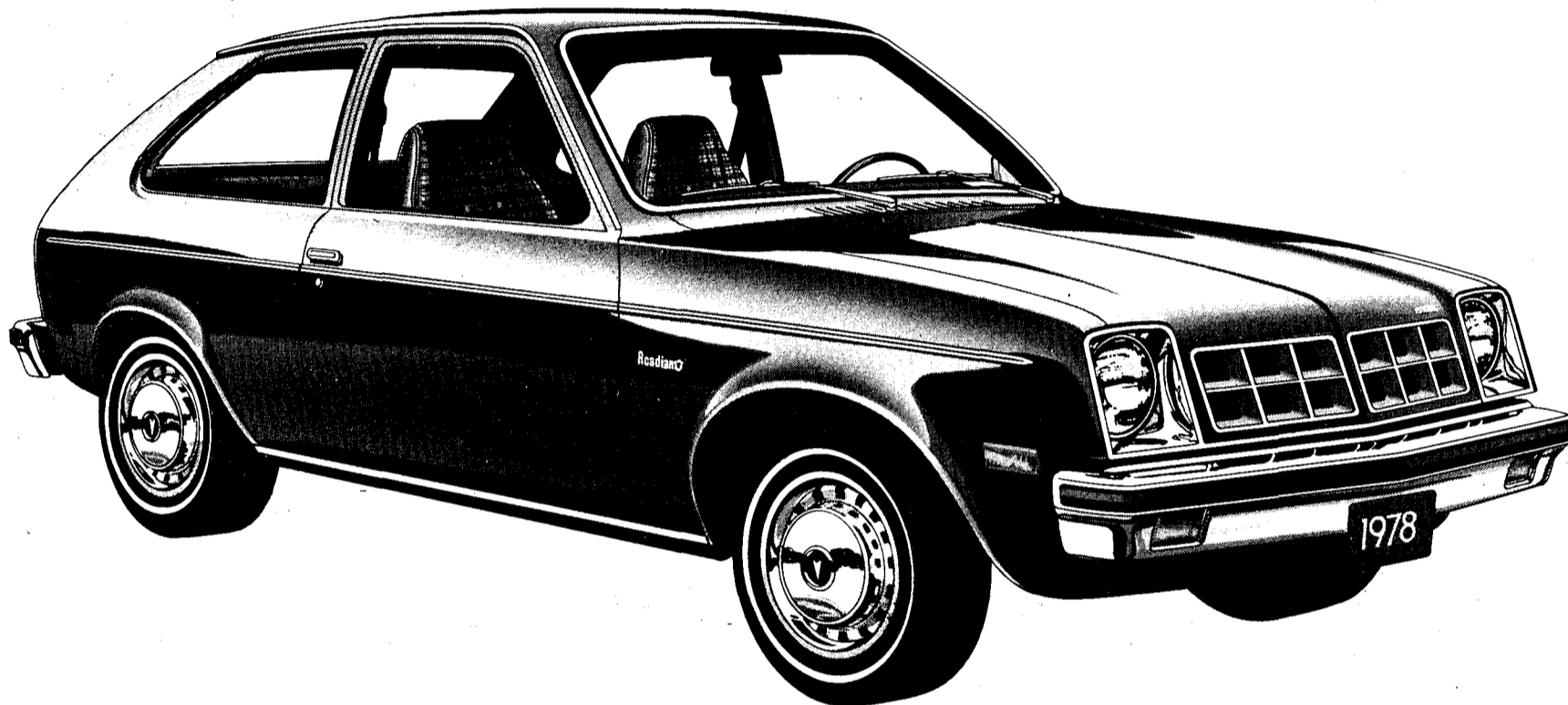
Figgy Duff

Yours truly witnessed a most unusual invigorating concert at the El Mocambo over the past winter holiday. It was Christmas, Newfoundland-style and all jokes aside it was a very enjoyable and educational evening. Drawing from Celtic traditions in rhythm harmonies, and lore, this bans demon-and lore, this band demonstrated the Christmas time of their past and of their home land through a series of theatrical skits. With humo-

rous verse and uptempo dances, their guise of a "rock band" was quickly shattered in favour of a much more diverse and talented lot. The strength and beauty of Pamela Morgan's voice did not disappoint either, in the love ballads or the square dances.

Truly a unique group of troubadours, Figgy Duff returned to Toronto for a concert with the chieftans last Saturday, March 11th.

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