

# 'Avant tout je suis citoyenne'



Photo by Joe Owens

Par PIERRE OUELLET

La définir en employant d'autres mots que ceux qu'elle s'applique elle-même serait faire injustice à la grande chanteuse qu'est Pauline Julien. Ne dit-elle pas d'elle-même; "Je suis chanteuse d'accord, mais je suis avant tout je suis citoyenne."

Elle est femme dans un monde fait pour les hommes. C'est ce qui fait sa force et sa faiblesse à la fois. Sa force parce qu'elle semble le prototype parfait de la femme: docile, passionnée, charmante et surtout vulnérable.

Non pas que Mme Julien ne puisse se défendre; sa brillante exécution lors de sa mini-conférence à Glendon l'a prouvé à prouvé à plus d'un homme. Mais il me semble que les questions les plus embarrassantes avaient été laissées de côté pour ne pas 'choquer' la femme.

Les visions de la Pauline Julien citoyenne touchent vraiment le cœur des malaises qui existent aujourd'hui au Québec. Elle s'est bien rendu compte que le Parti Québécois auquel elle dit adhérer, n'est qu'une petite étape dans cette lutte qui mènera, si l'on en croit les sociologues et la jeunesse québécoise, à la libération du Québec.

Ses vues sur la pauvreté actuelle de la majorité des habitants et des travailleurs de Québec sont vrais.

Aussi quand on lui a demandé pourquoi les ouvrier de la Centre Syndicats Nationaux (CSN) ne se mettaient pas en grève pour demander la libération de Michel Chartrand elle a répondu que l'économique de la chose était absurde. Ce qui ne pourrait être plus vrai quand on connaît le salaire moyen des ouvriers de la CSN "La politisation est une chose qui se fait très lentement," dit-elle. "Le tout ne peut venir en quelques années".

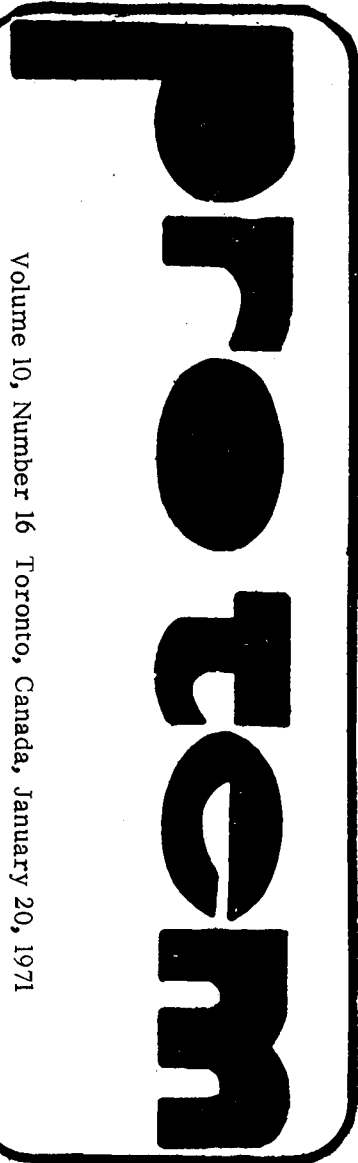
Pauline Julien chanteuse est autre chose. Elle chante l'amour, le plaisir, la justice et la liberté, transcendant sur scène le momentané de la chose actuelle, qui est la crise québécoise, et rejoignant l'universalité de l'homme aliéné, peu importe où il se trouve.

Etait-ce la fatigue ou l'horaire chargé de la chanteuse qui ont mis court à l'entrevue? Nous n'en savons rien. Toujours est-il que nous aimerions avoir eu plus de temps pour entendre cette femme qui avait sûrement plus à dire que ce qu'il nous a été permis de constater.

Cependant Pauline Julien a laissée je crois, une très bonne impression à Glendon, pour ceux qui l'ont vue et entendue. Somme toute, son voyage en "pays étranger" en vallait la peine.

- Julien

Volume 10, Number 16 Toronto, Canada, January 20, 1971



## For 1972-73?

# CUA appropriates Glendon \$100,000

The Committee on University Affairs (CUA) has appropriated Glendon College about \$100,000 to help bolster its bilingual programs.

Highly reliable sources say the grants will come on condition that the federal secretary of state change its

policy towards bilingual institutions next year. The money would then come for the academic year 1972-73.

Under recommendations of the Royal Commission on Bilingualism and Biculturalism (which the secretary of state worked with), no post-secondary education has

been allowed to receive special grants.

The \$100,000 would probably originate from the \$50 million that the secretary of state's office works with to promote bilingualism in Canada.

The \$100,000 appropriation to Glendon made up on-

ly a segment of the report. Changes in formula granting include an increase in graduate student fees and a decrease of 50 per cent in graduate bursaries. The plan to curtail the number of foreign students applying to Ontario graduate schools was declared unfeasible and dropped until next year.

The Glendon College French department has plans to use the money to bolster intensive language courses for first year students.

Principal of Glendon College, Albert Tucker voiced surprise when confronted by the speculation and said, "It was my distinct impression that the CUA was not prepared to make any extra grants at all".

Tucker explained that present expansion of curriculum over the next few years, to include Spanish, geography and psychology was to be covered by increased enrolment to 1600 at the college next year.

Sagging enrolment figures over the past four years have been blamed on the two years of compulsory French placed on registered Glendon students at the college. Faculty of Arts students from the main York campus have made up the difference.

This year recruitment projections are up for the first time even with the French requirement. This coupled with the \$100,000 means that even if Glendon does not fill itself with the required 1200 students next year, it will not need to accept people unwilling to take compulsory French.

However, Tucker feels that the money would be better spent on frequent appearances of Quebec faculty on a short time basis.

Glendon's committee on academic policy and planning has already recommended that two streams be established within the college.

## Langlois

# Quebecois want revolution

Jacques Larue-Langlois told a Toronto audience at the Ontario College of Education Sunday night that "The revolution in Quebec will not be made by a small group of intellectuals."

"They (the Quebec government) have locked up about 50 people but the struggle is resting on the vast majority of the workers in Quebec."

Langlois, charged with seditious conspiracy, was imprisoned in Montreal for three months before being granted \$5,000 bail. He is the only one of the so-called 'Montreal Five' now at liberty.

Michel Chartrand, Pierre Vallières, Charles Gagnon, and Robert Lemieux, the other four members, were not released, because as Langlois explains, "they will keep on talking, keep on continuing the struggle for liberation."

He added that he did not like the term 'Montreal Five' since 51 people remain in Quebec prisons.

If you count out the 16 people arrested specifically for the kidnappings and the 'execution' of Pierre Laporte said Langlois, that leaves 35 people in jail "strictly for their political ideas."

Pauline Julien, somewhat more vocal than at her Glendon College visit stated that "you are absolutely nothing but a number when you are in jail."

"If all the Québécois are not in jail, then the daily threat which still exists is enough to turn all our rights into a 'petit rire'."

Gerald Godin, editor of the Montreal weekly Québec Presse said that most English Canadians "think they have nothing to fear."

"But if they ever begin to organize against the actual system which exists in Canada, they too will be arrested."

# APPC wants 2 Gl. streams

By BOB WARD

The Academic Policy and Planning Committee (APPC) voted Jan. 7 to recommend to faculty council a proposal for a two stream system for Glendon.

If accepted by faculty council first year students next year may choose between bilingual and unilingual streams. Students registering in the bilingual program must have at least 70 per cent in Ontario Grade 12 French or it's equivalent and an overall average of 65.

The APPC accepted an amendment of its proposals which stated that students

intending to follow the bilingual stream would be preferred over students of similar qualifications who wanted to enroll in the unilingual program.

A second provision adopted by the committee would allow all students, Faculty of Arts and Glendon, to take advantage of the new system. They could remain at the Glendon campus and not be compelled to take French.

The committee also proposed establishing psychology courses to be offered by the sociology department next year. It was noted that Glendon could not support an independent department

of psychology unless the enrollment was over 1600 students. The idea of courses in Canadian studies, Spanish and geography and mathematics will be discussed by the APPC this week.

Many of the considerations before committee arose from submissions to the presidential task force on Glendon college.

Joss d'Oliviera, director of academic services and secretary of the APPC told PRO TEM that at present the task force is deliberately inoperative so Glendon will have time to work out its own problems. The problem he said was one of money because of a lack of students.

# To Radio Glendon Council votes \$1,600

By JIM DAW

Last Thursday evening, Jan. 14, student's council appropriated \$1,600 for the purchase of electrical equipment to establish Radio Glendon. Total costs are expected to reach \$2,500.

Speakers will be installed in the dining halls, the JCR, and the Terrace Room to broadcast programs produced by Radio York and Glendon.

Radio York presently broadcasts a varied program of music, announcements and interviews between 11 a.m. and 11 p.m. to many spots at the main campus. This service will be extended to Glendon with the addition of "live" announcements aimed specifically at the Glendon audience.

Glendon nationalists who are worried that this foreign

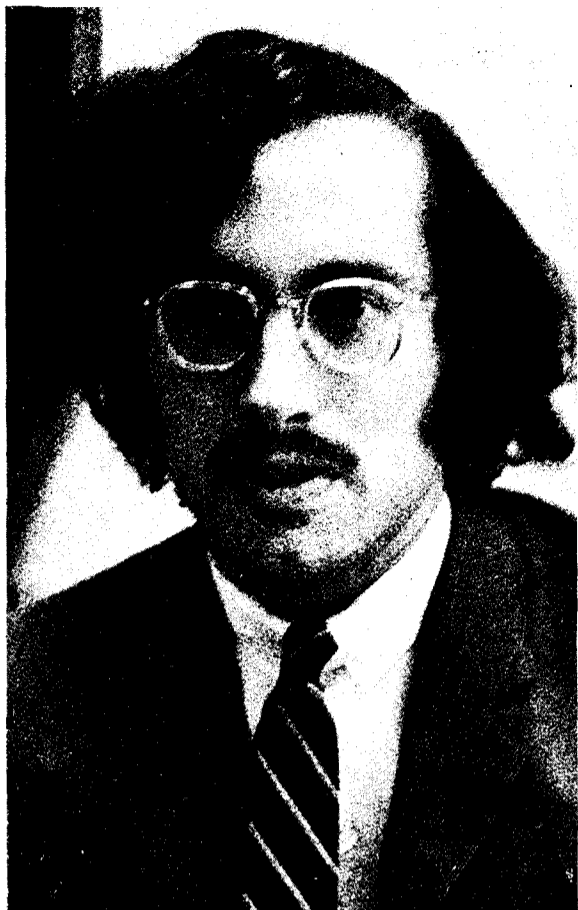
control of our news media will speed cultural assimilation from the north are assured that a native studio and broadcast centre will be built at a later date.

Students here can take part in a training program later this year so that it will be possible to start producing Glendon broadcasts by next year.

Other business on the council's agenda included a discussion of the salary to Glendon's salesman for OASC overseas flights, homecooked meal to be put on by the ladies of the Chasse Gallerie the weekend after Winter Carnival, a method to distribute McGill Handbooks on Birth Control, \$220 for the production of Croak and a proposal for the revival of the controversial Chess Club.

# Glendon hosts forum on just violence

By ERIC TRIMBLE



Terry Fowler

Photo by NIGEL OTLEY

A conference to discuss 'When is Violence Justified' will be held at Glendon Feb. 23-24. Organized by Terry Fowler of the political science department, the conference will be staffed by the Adlai Stevenson Institute of Chicago.

The conference was first conceived when Glendon was given a sum of money by an anonymous donor to bring people from the Adlai Stevenson Institute to speak at Glendon.

He explained that "The Adlai Stevenson people suggested that violence be the topic because they felt that it was a topic they were particularly well suited to deal with."

He added that he is looking for Canadian representation. "I've got persons looking for people in Quebec and here who would be willing to come."

Three people will be coming from the Adlai Stevenson Institute. One of these, Eqbal Ahmad, who has written a number of articles on revolutionary warfare in the Third World, was recently arrested by the FBI. He is accused of being part of conspiracy to kidnap presidential adviser Henry Kissinger.

Joel Henning is an organizer for the Chicago Council of Lawyers and a consultant to the Afro-American Patrolmen's League of Chicago.

Allan Cunningham is on leave from his position as Dean of the Faculty of Arts of Simon Fraser University.

The two-day conference will be open to Glendon students to attend. No admission fee will be charged.

Because the conference is being held during reading week, Fowler is worried that few students will attend. "No classes will be going on, so we'll have the use of all the facilities of the college, but I'm worried that most students will consider reading week a ticket to take off for a week and won't be interested in attending a conference."

The conference will open with a panel discussion including Cunningham and Ahmad. Following this, the various seminars will start. A plenary session will be held after the seminars and will try to address itself to any dominant theme that emerges from the seminars. This format will be repeated for two additional series of seminars and plenary sessions.

The film 'Battle of Algiers' will be shown on the evening of Feb. 23. Roger LeBras of the French department, who was in Algiers during the battle will also be speaking.

Fowler stressed that there is plenty of room for student participation in and attendance at the conference. He claimed that he was "open to help and suggestions." "At the beginning of the year, at a meeting of the political science course council, some of the members said they would help organize the conference, but nobody ever came to see me afterwards."

## ON CAMPUS

By ANN CRUTCHLEY

Wednesday, Jan. 20

Le film "Judeux", de Georges Franju sera projeté à 16 heures et 15 et à 20 heures, dans la salle 129, York Hall. Entrée libre.

Dramatic Arts production 'Evening of the Absurd' will appear at 12 noon and 8 pm today and Thursday 9 pm in the Pipe Room. Admission 50 cents.

The Glendon debating society presents: Joseph Starobin vs. H.S. Harris discussing 'Is Progress Desirable?' at 7.30 pm, in the Old Dining Hall. Admission free.

Preview. Exhibition of sculpture by Peter Kolisnyk at 8-10 pm in the Art Gallery. Regular showings will be from 10-4 pm weekdays. Admission free.

Glendon's Women's Liberation will hold a discussion on 'The Alternatives to Heterosexual Love' with members of the York homophile Association in the Junior Common Room at 8.30 pm. Coffee will be served.

Thursday, Jan. 21

Professor Jacques Monet of Loyola College, Montreal, will speak on 'The Origins of French-Canadian nationalism' at 11 am in room 227.

Erwin Vogel and the Bavarian singers perform for you from 1-3 pm in the Old Dining Hall. Admission free.

Friday, Jan. 22

Au café de la Terrasse il y aura une boîte à chanson avec de la bière à vingt heures et demie. Entrée 50 cents.

Chess sets are available for student members who wish to form a chess club. Please contact students' council if interested.

Those interested in participating on a three day exchange with Quebec high school students during the Quebec Carnival (Feb. 11) are requested to see Sally Bowan in C 102 or phone 487-6211.

Tuesday, Jan. 26

Kenneth Hull, pianist will be playing in the Old Dining Hall at 8.30 pm. Admission free.

## Applications soar in '71-'72

By MARY HAY

Applications to Glendon for next year are well above those received compared to last year.

Sally Bowen, schools liaison officer, reports that she received 626 applications by Jan. 15. By Apr. 3 last year, one week after the 1970 closing date for Ontario applications, only 459 students had indicated Glendon as one of their choices.

Miss Bowen is pleased that 40.1 per cent of the applicants have indicated Glendon as their first choice. Last year only 30.7 per cent of those received did so.

Figures are available only for Ontario grade 13 students and even they are not yet complete. Miss Bowen points out that last year 100 more applications were received beyond the deadline.

Recruitment efforts in Quebec are expected to be much more intensive this

year due to an additional fund of \$2,000 received from York President David Slater for out-of-province recruiting.

The Quebec campaign is expected to be concentrated during reading week before applications from CEGEP students are filled out.

It was hoped that a recruitment campaign could be launched in the Maritimes but funds are not sufficient.

The increased interest in Glendon reflects an overall increase in applications to York.

The Ontario grade 13 response is up 30 per cent to the university as a whole.

ANDY REVEALS ALL  
STAFF  
MEETING  
WEDNESDAY 3:30

At last!  
Interested?  
Contact  
your friendly  
neighbourhood  
students' council  
RADIO  
GLENDON exists

### York gets own Probe

An independent off-shoot of U of T's Pollution Probe has been established at York under the sponsorship of CYSF with the support of some faculty members.

The group plans to "probe all aspects of environmental contamination" in and around the university. Primary targets for investigation include the York smokestack and the Black Creek Conservation Area.

Additional suggested projects are an investigation of litter in common rooms, an examination of possibilities for recycling campus garbage and an education program in neighbourhood public and high schools.

The group has an office in Room 242 of Vanier College (phone 635-2339) from which they dispense information.

### Required:

Weekly Payment

Contact Sally Pepall

at the PRO TEM offices.

an ad assistant  
for Pro Tem

### AOSC Rep

see Glen Varty in the students' council offices about cut rate flights, etc.

### TUTOR REQUIRED

Lady tutor required at private residence within five minutes walk of Glendon Campus. Two student ages seven and fourteen require assistance in French, Mathematics and Phonics. For personal interview telephone 486-8303.



# About the \$100,000

An abbreviated version of the article on Glendon's \$100,000 (which appears on page 1) was printed by Excalibur last week. PRO TEM got that information late Tuesday night (Jan. 12) which left us two options: one was to hold it until this week and the other was to send it to Excalibur (and suffer the consequences of any bad editing). For the benefit of our readers, I decided to send it to Excalibur. But the article was so cut that it left some misconceptions in some people's minds.

What PRO TEM's sources have said is this: the Committee on University Affairs has appropriated \$100,000 to Glendon, contingent upon the federal secretary of state changing the policy towards post secondary "bilingual" institutions. The money will probably arrive for the academic year 72-73 to "enrich the bilingual program"; it will be forwarded to York and then to Glendon.

For too long Glendon's shortage of money has been left to sit somewhere between York president Slater's office, the Committee on University Affairs and education minister Bill Davis, and the federal secretary of state, Gérard Pelletier. At last one of them has decided to take the initiative and that in itself is a change.

The APPC (see page 1) has proposed Spanish, geography and psychology options with a boosted enrolment of 1600. Despite the possible problems with this increase, it will nevertheless provide a stable base for a more varied curriculum and less insularly-thinking college. These benefits outweigh by far the dangers of too large an enrolment.

Contrary to the belief of many department chairmen, the money does not mean the chance to expand their respective departments, thus increasing the annual budget. And I invite them to get that silly notion out of their heads.

What it does mean is that there is a ready sum of money to expand the library book budget (currently cut from \$90,000 to \$65,000). The Gardiner Committee Report on Glendon specifically recommended last year that the library receive at least \$100,000 annually on books. Next year's budget calls for \$105,000 which in the face of present university cuts is likely to be axed once again.

What it does mean, is that there is a ready fund to bring lecturers and social leaders from Quebec on a short term basis to the college, since it appears that they are quite unwilling to come on a long term basis. Student exchanges, professor exchanges: the possibilities for projects to bring the Quebec scene into the college's perspective are unlimited. And then Glendon may shake itself of the lethargy which now grips the social and academic endeavours of its members.

— ANDY MICHALSKI

## A thought or two on birth control

The birth control handbook is here to illuminate all those people (male and female) who still think that the best birth control pill available is an aspirin firmly clamped between the knees.

The saddest thing about birth control handbooks and the like is that they are printed with all the best intentions in the world, but they never reach the people who should read them, even when they are widely distributed by publications like PRO TEM and paid by a students' council.

This handbook is a particularly good one, which avoids the pitfall of being too clinical. It is very straight forward and deals not only with the negative side of sexual intercourse, but also the positive side. In a very good 'how to' section it tries to explain that sex can and should be rewarding to both parties.

So read it. Chances are that you will learn something you didn't know before.

—ROB CARSON

## PRO TEM

editor in chief  
business manager  
advertising manager  
sports editor  
entertainment editor  
photo editor  
circulation manager  
production manager  
production staff

Andy Michalski  
Barry Smith  
Sally Pepall  
Nick Martin  
Elizabeth Cowan  
Nigel Ottley  
Sarah Francis  
Rob Carson  
Marshall Leslie  
Eleanor Paul  
Jim Daw

Phone 487-6136

PRO TEM is the student weekly of Glendon College, York University, 2275 Bayview Avenue, Toronto 317, Ontario. Opinions expressed are those of the writer. Unsigned comments are the opinion of the newspaper and not necessarily those of the student union or the university administration. PRO TEM is a member of Canadian University Press and an agent of social change.



## The Miller's Tale *Our road signs depress me*

By JIM MILLER

I manage to keep an optimistic outlook on practically everything. Everything but one, that is: the road signs between Hilliard and Wood Residence.

Why should such a pollyannic pie-in-the-sky kind of guy like me lose his optimism between Hilliard and Wood? Most people lose something else entirely. But me, I fall into a pit of depression whenever I confront the huge DEAD END sign just before coming to the library.

Is this sign a foreboding token from the principal's office that the day of judgement is soon upon us? That dear ol' Glendon is soon to pass away? That everyone will be made to face his sins? Apocalyptic admonitions are always infernal.

Of course, maybe the DEAD END sign is a reference to Frost Library. Knowing

the funeral speed with which that institution orders new books, we will all be decomposing before the first shelf is fully stocked. And trying to dig up the right material in that classified cemetery brings no-one to a good end. Least of all a lascivious friend of mine who asked the frosty librarians if they were on overnight reserve or reading room only.

The most obvious explanation for the sign, however, must involve Wood Residence itself. To some, this building is reminiscent of a question mark; but there is really no question about it - Wood Residence is nothing more than a giant phallic symbol.

Observe its shape hard on some day. That is, if you can. Oh, the monstrous indecency of it! How the architect must have sublimated while this little number

was erected. Clearly the DEAD END sign is an egregious statement reminding people of the sterility of residence life.

I wouldn't be writing such a brash exposé (for mine is a column that dares to be known for good taste alone) except that Hilliard Residence is also cunningly constructed! Regard its two outstretched appendages, so insidiously seductive - both inviting the impotent dead end into Hilliard lobbia.

There are few phenomena on campus that can match the moral depravity of the architectural joke. Frozen that way for eternity! To make matters worse, a ONE WAY DO NOT ENTER sign is visible as one walks on the road from Wood toward Hilliard. Considering Hilliard's curious shape, I'll think twice before going to any thing in the 'Pit'.

# Ride Capt. George's Whizzbang ti

We were sitting on the porch of Memory Lane, myself and a hippie and his girlfriend and three small boys, waiting for Captain George to arrive to open up. The hippie sat watching the early summer morning drift by, and then he turned to me and asked, "Do you collect comic books?"

In any other place in Toronto, all but a few men would have been too embarrassed, too sophisticated, too pretentious, too sadly adult to ask that question. But not here.

I told him I was there to buy some movie posters, and he nodded, understanding, and said he and his girlfriend were from New York, heading west, and had come to Toronto just to visit Memory Lane. He asked the three boys the same question; they were there to buy the recent second-hand comics that Captain George sells for a nickel, and suddenly the four were talking as one, and on that porch in mid-town Toronto, Prince Valiant flashed his Singing Sword and Tarzan roared in triumph and the Lone Ranger rode again.

When Captain George arrived, he took the hippie into the back room where he kept his expensive rare editions. They both knew that he couldn't afford to buy any of them, but Captain George let him look anyway, because it made the hippie happy, and Captain George is in the business of making people happy.

Captain George is George Henderson, the owner of Memory Lane, a tiny old house set in the midst of the Markham Street boutiques that lie hidden behind Honest Ed's. The house is a conglomeration of movie posters, comic books, aged newspapers, pulp books, and assorted memorabilia; the house is among other things, the headquarters of the Ontario Science Fiction Club, the publishing house of Memory Lane Publications, and the secret base of the Vast Whizzbang Organization. But above all, the house is a time machine, for George Henderson is not an ordinary businessman but a conjurer, and what he conjures up for people is their childhood.

Henderson's background is as wild as those of his comic book heroes. He fought in Korea as a paratrooper; a training he put to use after the war as a barn-storming daredevil skydiver. He would jump from a plane at 5,000 feet, opening two chutes which would fall apart, then open a third chute just short of disaster.

Later he became a writer of what he calls 'semi-obscene' paperbacks, but his publisher's titling of his works troubled him and when one of his novels appeared under the title of 'Homo Hotpants', he gave up writing as a living.

Five years ago he opened his first bookstore on Queen Street, but "It bored me. There are too many magazines around, and they're all the same." And then, one day, a man came in, picked up a number one issue of Batman Comics which Henderson had displayed in the bookshop window, peeled off five twenty-dollar bills, and walked out without saying a word. Suddenly a whole new world opened up to George Henderson, as he realized that he could do what few men ever find possible, to make a living out of a life-long hobby.

He took the memories of the comic strip heroes and radio serials and B westerns of his Verdun childhood, and transformed them into Memory Lane. Not long after, he gave up the Queen Street store to devote full time to Memory Lane. "I knew just what I wanted and I went out and got it."

What he got was something unique. There are other stores around that specialize in stills and posters, primarily in New York and along Hollywood Boulevard. But "the American stores are too slick, too cynical; they're not truly interested in what they're doing."

In Toronto, a new store named Cine Books recently opened, but "they deal in movies as movies; I deal in movies as nostalgia. I have everything here, including all the old B westerns, things that Cine Books is too intellectual to carry."

If there is one thing which Memory Lane is not, it is slick. The walls are plastered with movie posters and autographed photos of Helen Hayes and many other stars who have stopped to remember among the tables and bins of posters and books piled high and overflowing into the cramped aisles.

"This place looks like a madhouse on purpose. The store reflects my personality," Captain George laughed. "My friends tell me I've got a garbage can mind."

George Henderson looks like any normal 40-year old, slightly greying around the temples, but he has managed to avoid that adult sophistication that comes to most of us when we put away our toys and gain a childish fear of our fellows' laughter. Those memories live on in all of us, but we are afraid to admit them to each other. George Henderson is not afraid to

admit those memories.

He has seen Lon Chan Opera' over 100 times, has seen Fritz Lang's or 60 times. He is an ardent horror fan, but his favourite colour comics, a number and displayed in Memory Lane afford to keep much of Memory Lane will never person rich, but "The p.

His big item is old in particular the first ed. in which Superman deb. or more. People buy them for various reasons. "Some cause they see them as. Some people buy them. comic is worth \$500 worth in ten years' time just collect anything that i

And then there are the old comics for the love within them. "We got h. issues recently. One fellow buy a few, another sold ran straight to the bank fo

Yet for all the joy that tain George, they bring h. comic industry is in real way down. Comics tend to and nobody has been able

The comics are desperate to attract readers. Wonder her superhero trappings; Green Arrow is a hippie is working for social justice younger, more beautiful, stylish mini-dresses. C. saken his blue suits in f. and turtlenecks, and has to become a TV comment

Yet while some of the doubtedly for the good, i see something which you something which has become you, change into something night.

The Vast Whizzbang is best to keep those old publications, Captain C and Captain George's World is Henderson's hot is fast becoming an i business. With articles on



# time machine down Memory Lane

memories - he revels in them. Lon Chaney in 'Phantom of the Opera' times, and estimates that he has spent some \$500 on the purchase of Lang's 'Metropolis' some 50 years ago. It is an ardent science fiction and fantasy fan, and his first love is the Sunday paper, a number of which are framed in his office at Memory Lane. Yet he cannot read much of the material he buys. "I will never make George Henderson," he says. "The place pays for itself." Henderson is old comic books. Some of the first edition of Action Comics when Superman debuted, will fetch \$500. He will buy the rarer comics for \$100. "Some people buy them because they are a separate art form. Some buy them on speculation: if a comic is worth \$500 now, what will it be worth in five years' time? And other people buy them because they are scarce." Henderson is one of the people who collect comic books because of the love of the memories. "We got hold of a few rare issues," he says. "One fellow sold his hi-fi to me, another sold his projector, another sold his bank for a loan."

The joy that comics bring to Henderson is also the joy that brings to Cap-George. "The joy that comics bring to Cap-George bring him sadness too. "The joy that comics bring to Cap-George is in real trouble, with sales of comic books tend to go in 10-year cycles, and Henderson has been able to figure out why. "I have been desperately trying new ways to sell comic books. Wonder Woman has given up on her trappings to become a spy, and Superman is a hippie and Green Lantern is a social justice. Lois Lane is beautiful, and wears the most expensive dresses. Clark Kent has forsaken his suits in favour of mod jackets, and has left the Daily Planet as a commentator."

Some of these changes are un-pleasant, but it is disconcerting to Henderson, which you have grown up with, and he has become almost a part of his life. "It is something unfamiliar over-

the Whizzbang Organization does its work to keep old comics alive; through Henderson's Captain George's Comic World, Henderson's Whizzbang. The Comic Whizzbang is Henderson's hobby, but the Whizzbang is an important part of his life. Henderson writes articles on movies, radio shows,



serials, and old comic strips, the Whizzbang is now being nationally distributed on all newsstands.

"Back in the 20's and 30's there was a magazine, quite daring and controversial for its time, called 'Captain Billy's Whizzbang.' I met the publisher a few years ago, and he suggested I revive the title, using my own name. And that's how I became Captain George."

The Whizzbang is a welcome vehicle for those who share Henderson's passion for the past. The staff includes CFRB disc jockey Don Daynard, whom Henderson calls "the world's leading expert on B westerns"; Peter Harris of Star Weekly Magazine, Derek Carter, a successful commercial artist who has done a great deal of TV work; and Don Miller, a TV script writer who has done a lot of work for the high brow 'Films in Review'.

George Henderson lives in the past, not because he is any sort of reactionary, but because there is so little presently being produced that

he likes. Behind his counter of Tarzan books and Prince Valiant buttons and old trading cards his TV plays "Twelve hours a day, seven days a week. But I really only watch the old movies. TV is like being a peeping tom, like peeking through a knothole."

The violence in recent movies bothers Henderson, as does the emphasis on sex which has caused a number of recent horror and action movies to be classified as restricted. He has a simple rule for horror movies, one found to be true by the classics in the field: "The less they show, the more effective the horror is."

He has seen only two horror movies lately which he has really enjoyed. "The Night of the Living Dead" - that has to be the most under-rated picture in 25 years. It was terrifying!" And then his eyes light up and his voice assumes a heavy Hungarian accent. "And 'Count Yorga, Vampire'. That was a fantastic vampire picture!"

Recently he saw "Little Big Man" and came away stunned by the picture and the performance of Chief Dan George. "When he came on the screen, I said to myself, 'My gosh, that man is God!' He has a presence on screen that is incredible."

Henderson feels that the horror producers of the fifties have gone downhill: Hammer has run out of ideas and relies too much on gore; the Japanese pictures are ludicrous, and the Mexican pictures laughable.

"The strange thing about Mexicans is that they really believe in witches, so that what appears ridiculous to us is horrifying to them". And so he turns to the movies of the past, to the familiar films of his boyhood.

Henderson is pleased to see the number of revival theatres in Toronto, although "When they started, each of them came to me for advice, although none of them have ever acknowledged that."

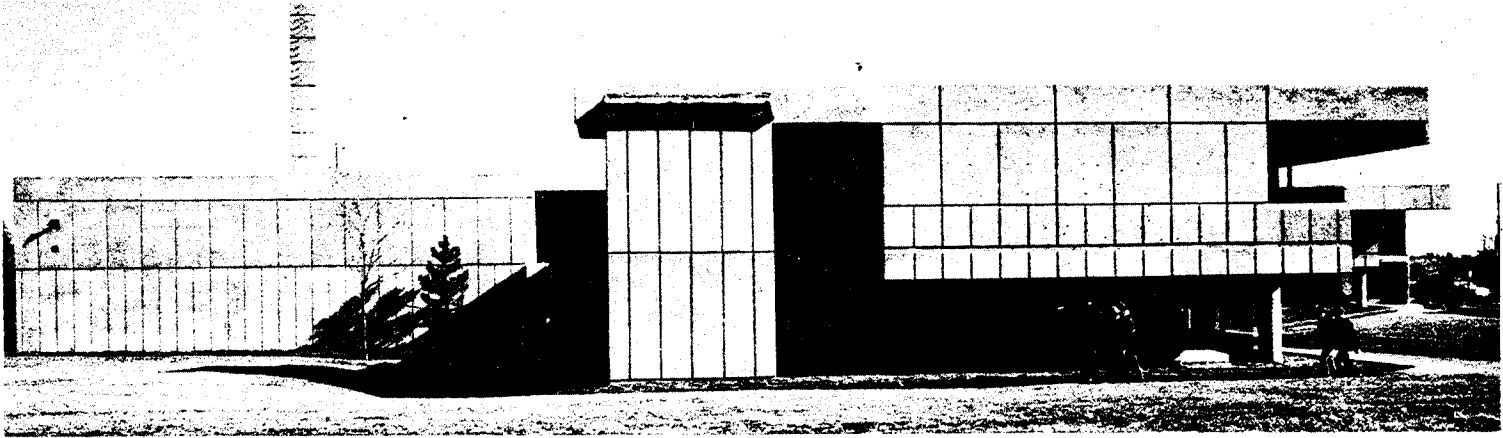
He welcomes any help in keeping his dreams alive, and bringing them to the public. Henderson believes that the current revival of nostalgia is not a fad but a genuine interest in the past. The more that he helps to popularize this interest, the less reticent people will be about admitting their love for the past.

He still finds those who will ridicule him. "From time to time someone will come in and demand to know why anyone would buy this stuff, but unless they attack my baby, the Whizzbang, I just ignore them."

Maybe it is wrong to live in the past. But there was something golden about those childhood memories, some magic quality which we should grasp as something precious, a magic which Captain George restores for us, the magic time when Roy Rogers rode the range, when the Shadow knew what evil lurks in the minds of men, when werewolves howled and dragons roared and Captain Hook sailed forth and the road to Oz was paved with yellow bricks of gold.



By  
Nick  
Martin



# Study exposes anti-French racism at North York junior high school

By MICHAEL JONES

"When I hear the word 'Quebec' I think about the FLQ and French frogs". Straight from the mouth of a right-wing racist? A sneer from some uncouth 'punk'? Or maybe an observation by a grade nine student in a liberally oriented North York junior high school.

As you guessed, the latter. The 'observation' was one of many received by Hubert St. Onge and Denis Goyer, two second-year Glendon students who have been doing a series of talks about Quebec at the school. The idea came from the school's principal and its French department, who wanted to 'sensibilize' the students to the presence of Quebec, in view of recent events there. "To explain a few things," was how Hubert described it.

The approach was left entirely up to St. Onge and Goyer; there were no particular terms. Admittedly the French department seemed to analyse them for their ideas, but they were accepted without difficulty.

They began by asking the students to write a short essay on what they thought of when they heard the word 'Quebec'. This way they could both find out what sort of things interested them and what were the 'points of bias', for 'Everybody is biased on Quebec'. This last remark was well evidenced by many of the comments that came back. They ranged from extreme racial remarks to milder but equally off-base geographic orientations:

"Quebec is a murdering, bombing, kidnapping, separatist and a police-state province... not only is Quebec bad but also good ... they

have a hockey team ... and a football team .. I think besides the bombing and things Quebec is good."

"FLQ is in Quebec; Montreal is the largest city in Canada; Farming is one of the many industries in Quebec."

"Trouble; danger; revolution; gestapo; communism; breaking up of Canada; murder."

Quotes like these also show very well how media coverage of the kidnappings created, among this age group at least, a very superficial understanding of the situation.

A lot of the material was rather amusing; the way the students expressed themselves, the words they used, their perspectives:

"There are some French down in Quebec you can't communicate with so that's why I think they are French frogs"

"... pregidise."

How were St. Onge and Goyer received by the students? "The kids' reactions were very interesting to see; they looked at us as animals ... they analysed us."

Much of their presentation was thus devoted to showing themselves as individuals, explaining what it meant to be from Quebec but also trying to show they were not really so alien.

They talked about the historical background to the contemporary situation. According to St. Onge:

"The wall that has been built up, the way people feel about Quebec and Quebec is black to most people."

Gradually the kids became more responsive as they were forced to think and make conclusions. "We were always working on reactions,

leading them to conclude by themselves." Thus most of the dialogue was spontaneous, with a view to establishing a rapport. "Denis Goyer was doing the thinking", said St. Onge.

Goyer felt that in some cases the entire thing was looked on as a sort of diversion from school work; they seemed "indifferent".

"In a way it was useful ... how useful we don't know, but they were made to ask themselves questions."

What about the apparent racism evident in some of the essays, for example the word "frog" which popped up on at least one of the papers? How did they deal with it?

Quite effectively, according to St. Onge, as they used it to present a "theatre performance". The particular paper was read aloud to the whole class in a deadly serious tone; "You could hear a fly", said Goyer. But when the word "frog" was read aloud, the class dissolved in laughter. St. Onge and Goyer retained their stony expressions, saying, "You may laugh but we don't". But with great difficulty added St. Onge, as they found the whole situation rather funny.

"We wanted to show the hurt caused by such remarks, the unkindness there was in using them".

Was it real racism? Both agreed it was difficult to tell. Many of the kids had told them that the offending word was simply a casual usage which couldn't be dismissed completely, "it had some implications" insisted St. Onge.

He compared it to the term 'wop' which he said also carried intent. But French people were apparently not the sole objects of racial feel-

ings at the school, as almost any race-name you can think of forms a part of the everyday language of the kids.

The school is what could be described as "ethnic" in composition, the names on the papers were French Italian, Jewish, Slavic and so on.

St. Onge and Goyer suggested that many of the kids came from immigrant families where perhaps the idea of two nations in one country was unacceptable or unheard of.

"It was difficult to make them understand; some of them were completely blocked", said St. Onge. But these cases were very few.

"We feel we've done something useful; we've sensibilized some students to Quebec," he concluded. How did they find it as an experience?

"The most beautiful thing for us was that the kids showed their appreciation .. they came to us and asked us to come back."

Also it was a good experience to get out and have some contact with the city, added Goyer, who was especially interested in seeing how an Ontario school worked and was an example of "comment profiter de l'occasion."

Both agreed that they want to show people what Quebec is, make them understand how they feel about it. I sensed in this a very uninhibited sort of pride, very sincere and natural.

They felt that the most important thing was to try to build up understanding and acceptance, to show the students that they were Québécois and yet the same as them.



The study by Denis Goyer and Hubert St. Onge shows how age old prejudice spawned from one era of schools is not erased but simply updated in schools.

# Where's Poppa revives any academic

By GAIL WYLIE

THE GOOD THING ABOUT OLD AGE IS YOU FORGET ALL THE BAD THINGS!  
THE BAD THING ABOUT OLD AGE IS YOU FORGET ALL THE GOOD THINGS!!



Provocative and socially relevant it is not; entertaining it is. 'Where's Poppa's side-splitting impact is enough to revive anyone in the throes of university academia. Who expects a good Jewish lawyer to say to his doddering senile mother that he will smash her fucking heart out if she isn't good?

George Segal plays Gordon Hocheiser, a thirtyish single lawyer who divides his energies between two asylums - the courts and his apartment. He lives with his aged mother, (Ruth Gordon), whose habit it is to eat Lucky Charms in a bowl of Pepsi and oranges cut in six. Continually admiring her wrinkled face in the mirror, she thinks Poppa has such good taste. Poppa is dead to all concerned except Mama.

Their life together is something less than a peaceful co-existence; it is continually upset by Mama's whims and Gordon's frustrations. Any nurses have quit.

Any semblance of plot involves (what else?) a lovely clear-skinned beauty who divinely steps into Gordon's office to answer his ad for a nurse for his mother. She is IT: their eyes lock in rapture. After spilling out her story of an unusual 32-hour marriage, Gordon invites her home. Mama faints into her plate of mashed potatoes when they hold hands. That is only the start.

The ups and downs are predictable and not at all aided by the married brother Sid whom Gordon always calls to help. Sid (Ron Leibman) is a charming but inept sort of man whose right eye seems to lead a life of its own. Habitually running through the park, he always gets robbed or roughed up by the same group of Negro hoodlums who know him well.

Gordon threatens to kill Mama - a feeling that does not seem to phase big brother Sid. He tries another tactic; he will put her in a h-h-h-ho-ho-home - this word produces visual physical convulsions. Aha. The crux of the matter is revealed. On his death-bed Poppa made Gordon promise to look after Mama and NEVER put her in a home. This is not a particularly startling revelation.

On all counts Gordon seems to be losing but the re-appearance of his blue-caped vision of loveliness makes the path obvious. The age-old dilemma: it is mother or the girl...

The laughs are constant at the beginning of 'Where's Poppa'. Something about the absurdity seems real. The best scene is one in which a blue-jean jacketed youth is on trial for insulting a colonel in the army.

Unfortunately the entry of the dark-haired Doris Day type (her name is Louise) is just too much. She is romantic and sweet and in no ways seems real in comparison to the other ludicrous characters. One just can't laugh at her; she is all smiles herself. Louise is almost disappointing.

'Where's Poppa?' keeps up a lively pace and this saves it from Louise's quiet sanity. Who needs sanity in a ridiculous film? As a contribution to the cultural world of the arts it just doesn't make it, but capable acting (Mama is terrific!) and just the right number of laughs to satisfy the need to guffaw manage to make this a good enough piece of entertainment.

## Dracula is alive!

By NICK MARTIN

Dracula has risen from the grave. Only three months since he last bit the dust in 'Taste the Blood of Dracula', Christopher Lee is back as the Spawn of Satan in 'The Scars of Dracula', his fifth appearance in the role and his most menacing performance since 'Horror of Dracula' thirteen years ago.

When last we saw the Count, he had been trapped in a church and destroyed by the Power of Light. In his latest adventure, his powdery remains have been transported back to Castle Dracula. As in 'Dracula, Prince of Darkness', his remains are mixed with fresh blood, and he is revived to walk the earth once more.

As in previous Hammer horror productions, the stock set of characters are present: superstitious peasants, upper class playboys, lost travellers, bewitching vampire women, and the Count's hideously-deformed slave-servant. But, although Hammer does not stray far from its tried and true formula for vampire films, and the material is familiar, 'The Scars of Dracula' is nevertheless an entertaining and often chilling picture, for Hammer's serious approach and top production values put their films in a class of their own.

On the same bill at the Downtown is 'Horror of Frankenstein', Hammer's sixth treatment of the Mary Shelley creation. But instead of turning Peter Cushing loose again to revive his monster, Hammer has chosen to recreate the original story with a totally different kind of Victor Frankenstein.

Ralph Bates is the young scientist, but instead of the warped but basically decent Colin Clive, Basil Rathbone, or Cushing, Bates is a Dorian Gray, a promiscuous young genius who is totally immoral, totally conceited, totally unscrupulous, ready and willing to kill anything that gets in the way of his goal, glory for his own massive ego. Bates is superb in the role, and the result is not the typical horror picture but a black comedy that is well worth seeing.

The pictures' only faults are the excessive violence, which adds nothing to the horror, and the explicit sex, which adds nothing to the story, but serves only to keep them restricted to 18 and over. And when you make horror pictures that kids can't see, you're not doing your job.

## New Morn is Dylan's best

By PAUL WEINBERG

"Dylan is dead" moaned the chorus as that disaster 'Self-Portrait', was ushered out on the consumer stage. Maybe it was because Bob Dylan turned thirty this year.

However with his latest release, New Morning, all is forgiven. In the midst of melancholic music coming from the likes of Joni Mitchell and Lightfoot, it is a pleasure to hear a good exuberant record. I think it is his best effort since John Wesley Harding.

Musically the new album is the culmination of everything he has done. There is rock, blues, country - and this time even jazz and gospel. Al Kooper who provided excellent organ work on the album 'Highway Revisited' is back again. Technically 'New Morning' is perfect - just listen to Dylan's fine piano

work in 'If Dogs Run Free' for example. I could not believe 'If Dogs Run Free' when my ears first captured its sound. While playing the piano with the grace of a jazz maestro, he reads a poem which is about being relaxed and free.

One of the best tunes on the disc is the first song 'If Not For You'; a beautiful (in Rolling Stone's words) evoking of the muse. The only country song on the record, 'Winterlue', is better than anything on 'Nashville Skyline' with the possible exception of 'Lay Lady Lay'.

My favourite songs are 'One More Weekend' and 'Went to See the Gypsy' when he uses his rasping voice to full advantage. There is a rule of thumb when it comes to Dylan's music: the better his voice the worse his music. Although his vocals may have improved on 'Nashville Skyline' and 'Self-

Portrait', these two are still mediocre, as compared to 'Blonde on Blonde' where his voice is terrible but it fits in very well with the material - who else could sing 'Rainy Day Women' and achieve the desired effect of being a derelict?

The themes seem to be quite the opposite to the mood of the time: optimism and a joy for life. There is not a single brooding or angry number among his new songs. Just listen to the title song, 'New Morning'.

His last two songs on the second side are religious in connotation and will be probably probed by Dylan-tantes for some time. They are in line with the new pop fad which is religious revival - for example, records like 'Jesus Christ Superstar' and George Harrison's 'My Lord'. In spite of the fadishness, the songs are very good.

## Rubenstein great at 85

By KENNETH HULL

You just don't criticize Artur Rubinstein.

The man will be 85 in about a week, and is probably the only musician alive who gets a standing ovation when he comes on stage, in addition to the 10 minute ovations when he leaves. He's played concerts in every country in the world except Tibet and he's also one of the only recording artists today who doesn't allow anything he records to be edited or spliced.

If he makes mistakes in the recording studio, the same mistakes are audible to any listener who buys the record (unlike Glenn Gould, who will make two or more recordings of a piece and flip freely back and forth from one take to the other in assembling the finished product).

Rubinstein always plays a liberal number of wrong notes in his concerts, something which practically no-one else could get away with. And on this occasion he dropped even more than usual, but he remained as unperturbed as ever.

He was also performing at speeds much slower than usual in the first half of the program.

In the Prelude Opus 28 #8, where he

played at half the speed of his recording of the same piece, I confess to having fallen into the trap that many other reviewers have: that is, wondering whether Rubinstein had finally gotten too old and just couldn't handle the tricky stuff the way he used to.

But the second half of the program showed that up as the idiotic idea it was. The virtuosity of the second Ballade was breath-taking, and the B flat Minor Scherzo was incomparable. To see a strength and energy and excitement that would most surely have killed anyone 20 years younger, to hear its fiery glitter and pure joy was devastating to the idea that Rubinstein might be past his prime.

I don't know what makes Rubinstein unique. But he seems to be stripping more and more of the non-essentials away in his playing, striving for the greatest possible simplicity, like so many creative artists before him. That's why notes are so much less important now: what's really important is the music, in as pure a form as possible.

The same goes for the slower speeds because virtuosity can only obscure, not make clearer. I think that has something to do with what makes Rubinstein Rubinstein.

**Intramural scoring leaders**

GBA		GHL	
Jim Mountain(3)	40	Steve Marchessault(C)	15
Bill Marsden(E)	40	CK Doyon(2)	10
Bob Edwards(A)	38	Glen Jones(2)	10
Eric King(A)	35	Keith Caddy(C)	9
Graham Muir(4)	31	Brian Marshall(B)	8
Rod Major(4)	31	George Cameron(2)	7
Kevin Kilbey(E)	30	Terry Irie(2)	7
Gobby Cohen(2)	26	Danny Gilbert(B)	7
Mike Lustig(1)	26	Fred Conroy(D)	7
Pete Allen(B)	23	Al Hamilton(2)	6
John Murray(E)	23	Jamie Anderson(A)	6
Geoff Scott(3)	22	John H. Riley(B)	6
Bill Rowe(A)	21	KC Haffey(3)	6
Norm Laco(1)	18	Doug Knowles(A)	5
Charlie Edwards(B)	17	Bob Fenton(E)	5
Brian Marshall(B)	17	Mark Benson(D)	5
Bill Cutt(C)	17	Bill Cutt(C)	5
Bob Gibson(A)	17	Jim Freeman(C)	5

(Up to January 14)

# O'Higgins destroys rackets

By NICK MARTIN

Harvey O'Higgins of A House rubbed out his rival racketeers to win the Glendon badminton tournament, according to microfilm from a miniature camera which we hid in his shuttlecock.

O'Higgins, former member of the York varsity badminton team paired with tournament director Doug Knowles to take the doubles crown from Ron Maltin and Dan Sunstrum, after whipping Terry Irie for the singles title.

Both spectators were delighted with the performances of the record number of participants, in particular the Shopsy shots of dazzling frosh Norm Laco. (Is Norm really the guy in the Molson commercial? Send your answers to Contest, c/o PRO TEM. Winner gets a copy of the new book, 'Al Hamilton, the Humble Superstar'.)

Freshie Jill Qually ponged the living ping out of Janet Rudd to win the women's table tennis tourney. Pat Brundrit paddled her way into the show position.

## C sliced up

In the GBA, the Axemen chopped up C 52-10, as Bob Edwards dixed his neuf, Bill Rowe had a dozen, Eric King was sept in his ways, and gritty Bob Gibson demidozened. Bill Cutt equalled Gibson (see previous sentence for clues) and Chris Hawkes had 4 for C.

The Fightin' Faculty, the frosh, and the Beavers got it the easy way (Take it easy, but take it - Pat Flynn) when their opponents failed to show up. A famous London detective & his medical assistant were called in to investigate the case, but were arrested by local narcs soon after their arrival for possession of cocaine.

"There'll be an athletic council meeting tomorrow at 1 to discuss Winter Weekend," athletic council president Nattily Attired told this reporter in an anonymous obscene call.

In the GHL, the Animals bit E 3-1, as Mark Benson was deuxtating and Gunner fired one home; grad Tony Tilley banged it in for E. The Sons of B tied the Sophs 3-3. B got a pair from Brian Marshall and 1 from Geoff Love, while CK Doyon, Terry Irie (a former lake near Buffalo), and George Cameron redlighted for 2nd Year.

D gave it to E again 5-4 (anything once, twice if we like it - the Animals) with the help of Yves Gauthier's pair and singletons from Mike Healy, Greg Mathieu, and Mark Benson, while Flash Michalski and #4 with no name beside the number each deuxtated E. Who was #4? (Send your answers to Mystery, c/o RCMP).

## Frosh hold Beavers

The Beavers came on strong but the frosh stood off their advances 3-3. Jim Hopeson, KC Haffey, and Nick Martin tallied for 3rd, with Warren Smith, Norm Laco, and Gaudalt picking up one apiece for the Youngsters. Not only that, but they each scored a goal, too.

C tamed the Animals 5-3 as scoring leader Steve Marchessault chapeaued and Bill Cutt and Keith Caddy singled



"Darling, I promise I'll shave if you enter the women's badminton tournament, 12.30 tomorrow at Proctor."

to overcome the deuxtative efforts of Fred Conroy and a goal by Greg Mathieu.

The Axemen doubled E 4-2 as Jamie Anderson twiced, Eric King and Doug Knowles got it in, while Tony Tilley and Willie 'The Kitchen Komet' Marsden replied for E.

"The women's squash tournament will be held on Jan. 25," reveals Anne O'Byrne in a startling exposé in next week's issue of Life Magazine.

Can anyone stop C House in women's basketball???? (This is not a contest question). C took F 21-18 and D 12-4, looking so impressive that B was afraid to show up. B also defaulted to F and the Daysies; great spirit girls, keep it up. The Daysies doubled the Amazons 24-12, D whomped E 14-4, and E defaulted to the Amazons.

## How's your ping?

Did you know that the marathon swim continues until Friday, that men's ping pong will be held tomorrow, and that the Go-nads have a home game tomorrow night? You only knew two of those? OK, you get a C plus.

The exchange tripto Trent (Feb. 12-14) will cost fans \$5 plus the cost of their meals, says the Masked Beaver, who noted "Arrittt undula yarker tunasalad pig-cityidaho msagro nuga anthropology ayayayayiiii," in pointing out that you could take the bus or sail with the River Crab through the locks.

The Glendon Gophers got juliushoffmanned by Osgoode 3-1 as CK Doyon got the local heroes' lone marker (and also their goal). They had better luck the next night, tying College F 5-5 despite the presence of 3 players from Ned Harkness' NCAA champion Cornell squad in the F lineup. Keith Caddy, Dave Roote, Dangerous Dan Gilbert, Rick Mackenzie, and Geoff Love took care of the redlighting.

## Make it smooth

Wild Bill Wade reports that the intercollege program should run a lot smoother from now on. "It should run a lot smoother from now on," reported Wade, following a conference of York athletic reps

at Geneva Park last weekend in which better communications were established.

In curling, Jamie Meuser rapped Rob Beadle 6-3, Bill Cutt dwarfed Dwight Morley 8-5, Paul Warner squeaked by Ken Donnelly 9-4, and Greg Lloyd beat Bill Hewick 7-7. Beadle says Nancy McInnes lied when she said Beadle lied. Your rock, Nancy.

## Serial chapter 15

"Ohmigod! It's the loathsome creature which attacked Nigel lo these many chapters ago." We reached for our mungrays, but Captain Bourgeois had already turned his flame-thrower on the creature. "Now it's a good gook," bragged the captain as we passed the charred remains.

We rounded a corner in the tunnel, when, suddenly Paul Weinburg screamed, "We're there ... or rather, here ... anyway, we're getting near the exciting climax to this serial."

There before us, through a hazy dimensional barrier, stood the forbidden city of R'lyeh. And, horror of horrors, we could see blasphemous shapes of gelatinous green slime, hundreds of feet high ... that slowly began to stir!

"700 years ago I first heard of the Old Ones," breathed Count Yorga, "who once ruled the earth but whose black magic trapped them in another dimension from which (as viewers of Dunwich Horror at the Terrace Room inauguration will be well aware of) they can only be freed by the proper chants when the stars are in a certain position."

"Then we have nothing to fear, and this serial will end pretty dully," said Mary Hay when, suddenly, Bob Ward screamed, "Look! Here come the mysterious cult that worships the Old Ones! We're surrounded."

"Take hope," said Count Yorga, "for only the What-eleys know the secret chants, and Lovecraft recorded the death of the last Whateley in Dunwich."

"No, there is one of us left, and the stars are right," spoke a familiar voice from our midst, and we spun around to see - (to be continued).

# Girls mash Mac

The Glendon women's basketball team, defending inter-college champs, zipped off to a flying start this season as they dumped big MAC 32-18 here at Proctor last Thursday. The fair young damsels, resplendent in their mini-length, canary yellow tunics of polyester cotton were slow starting and held a slim 16-15 lead at the half.

Former varsity star Karen Howells led the Glendon attack in the final 16 minutes and ended her evenings' work with 15 points. Muffy MacDonald tallied for 6 big ones, hustling Sheila Robinson potted five, and Misses Pauline Dietrich, Janet Rudd, and Carol Victor each got a basket.

This was Glendon's second league win this year as they won their first game by default when the College F-emmes failed to show last week.

The Go-nads didn't fare as well as did the fairer sex. (Hey Walker, watch your language - this is a family paper - Martin), as they dropped a close one to MAC by a score of 40-36. Details of the event are sketchy as PRO TEM sports department is having trouble getting the results of games from the York Intercollegiate Athletic Dep't. Geoff Scott tells us that only seven Go-nads showed up for the match and that sloppy play was the main factor in the Go-nads first un-win of the season.

Tomorrow night, the Go-nads will be host to a strong Osgoode squad at the field house at 2000 hours. The girls take on Stong next Tuesday at 6.15 pm at Proctor.

— ANDY WALKER

# Squirrel threats

The squirrels plan to attack Glendon during the revelry of Winter Weekend, the Viet Squirrel revealed in a broadcast on Radio Peking monitored by Cap'n Scurvy and the River Crab in the South China Sea.

"Chee chee," declared the guerilla leader, "We will destroy the fascist two-legs as they engage in their bourgeois debaucheries, including snow sculpturing, broomball, the bawdy review Croak, and boat races on Friday night (Jan. 29), men's and women's volleyball, hockey, and basketball, a dance with Mother Tucker's Yellow Duck, and horror movies on Saturday and the wee hours of Sunday (30th & 31st) chee chee chee."

Captain Bourgeois was visibly upset when the Masked Beaver told him he would have to miss the boat races in order to help fight the squirrel raiders. When asked if he thought the squirrels could capture the campus, the Captain patted his mungray and said, "Let 'em try."

— CLARK KENT

# What, more allstars?

Great Caesar's Ghost, it's time to pick more allstars! Each GBA and GHL team may nominate 4 players from its squad to be considered, designating them by position (ie. goal, defence, forward; guard, centre, forward). Nominations must be in by noon, Friday the 22nd, at which time team captains or an alternate can come to the PRO TEM office to select first and second allstar teams in each sport.

The results will be announced in our January 27th issue. (Golly, chief, will they be voting for MVP's in each sport too? - Jimmy Olsen). Yes, and don't call me chief!

PERRY WHITE

# Four flicks Friday

Horror fans have their choice of four flicks on Friday (See, Martin? I can do alliteration too). At 10 or whenever the CBS pinkos get through distorting the State of the Union address, channel 4 has Ursula Undress as 'She', the immortal queen of a lost city in Africa. At 12 midnight channel 7 has Christopher Lee in 'Castle of the Living Dead.' Lee also appears in channel 11's second feature, 'The Gorgon', which may turn non-horror-afficionados to stone. The best bet is CHCH's first movie, at midnight, the excellent black comedy 'The Wrong Box' with Peter Sellers and Michael Caine.

— COUNT YORGA

*Winter Weekend*  
**29 January -31**