**Lemieux calls Rose trial 'sick joke'**

By ELEANOR PAUL

"When we speak of fair trials, don't kid ourselves, it's a very sick joke," said Montreal Lemieux at last Sunday's meeting at U of T's Convocation Hall.

Speaking of the Paul Rose trial he said: "Rose was simply denied the right to speak before the court. And further that "that declaration of Paul Rose was a complete invention by the police, made up after the only evidence on the back of evidence heard in the preliminary hearings" and that "Rose couldn't do a defense. He was denied all the incidental things like time and the right to subpoena witnesses for the defense."

The meeting was held up half an hour after an Edmund Burke Society member threw a stink bomb (hydrogen sulfide). The hall was cleared and five of the Burke members were arrested. When they attempted to force their way back they caused $3,000 damage to the hall's doors.

Both Lemieux and labour leader Michel Charrand claimed that "Rose was not only a good man but a good friend." Lemieux, speaking to a question from the floor said that the response of the leftist groups across Canada has been "without precedent. There is something good in that, and something sorry because it took this crisis to make people aware of this new oppression.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity.""The charges of general sedition against Jacques Lacoste-Langlois, Charles Gagnon, Pierre Vallières, Lemieux and himself, Charrand said that "they needed more scapagotes, Vallières and Gagnon weren't enough," and now "because we were in jail we supposed to be guilty." Lemieux went on to say that the crisis had "broadened and strengthened the base of the independentist movement in Quebec. I am very enthusiastic on this, it is a new opportunity."
Federal govt to spend $58 million on youth

OTTAWA (CUP) The federal government will spend $58 million this summer on its youth pacification program.

The less than clear details of the program came at a press conference Tuesday (Mar. 16) attended by four senator cabinet members and about 40 Parliamentary Press Gallery representatives.

The ministers present, Gerard Pelletier, secretary of state; Otto Lang, manpower and immigration; Donad MacDonald, defense; and Robert Stanbury, head of Information Canada explained that the money will be spent on anything to keep (middle class) Canadians busy and off the streets — at least until the money runs out.

The ministers estimated that about 62 per cent of students who got summer jobs got them through the private sector. Almost though doubling last summer's spending on youth, the ministers could not say exactly how many students would actually find jobs or how much money they would make through this year's program.

About 250,000 students, chosen on the basis of university attendance and unemployment rates in the region, will work for the public service in Ottawa doing "meaningful, worthwhile" jobs, and at the same time learn about how Canada's civil servants operate.

Seven hundred students will study the use of drugs by youth to provide a system of information from youth to youth during the summer months. The students will work in groups throughout the year (the health minister wasn't present to clarify this).

Six hundred athletes will get education grants to keep them in school giving them a chance to excel as athletes and at the same time to continue their studies. About 38,000 students will participate in group travel programs, backed by the federal treasury.

An equal number of students will take advantage of Canadian Armed Forces and militia training programs, about three or four thousand of the 38,000 will be working as civilians. The militia is roughly equivalent to America's National Guard, which participated in Kent State and other campus and ghetto disruptions.

Increasing its role in taking care of young Canadians, the militia is it is an additional 8,000 men.

An estimated 400,000 students will be travelling on the roads, taking advantage of a network of hostels to sleep in, run by volunteer or organizations within the community.

But the biggest lump sum goes to the "opportunities for youth" concept out of Pelletier's office. Fifteen million dollars will go to voluntary organizations and citizens' groups which, according to Pelletier are aimed at stimulating communities. The militia is roughly equivalent to America's National Guard, which participated in Kent State and other campus and ghetto disruptions.

"The scope of this program will be limited only by the imagination of the young people themselves and the participating citizens' groups and voluntary organizations."

He hoped that students would develop exciting and innovative proposals in a wide range of useful community projects, such as urban re-development, clean-up campaigns, community research projects and pollution probes.

Such a program would be PRO TEM's project of publishing a 12 page weekly newsletter (20,000) to carry national hostel news. Organizer Jim Daw has applied for a grant of $25,000 and will employ full time youth workers.

But for a number of reporters at the press conference the "opportunities for youth" concept sounded a bit hazy.

To clarify exactly what the government meant a woman asked: "Does this mean that if the Ladies Auxiliary in Laceby, Ont. says money law organizes a pollution clean-up project that the government can pay students to do the job?"

"Yes, that's it exactly," said Pelletier with a big smile.

Then someone asked if, because of course it was federal funds being used, if the federal minimum wage of $1.75 an hour would be paid to the working students.

"I'm not going to quibble with whomever runs the programs. Whatever they (students) are offered..." Manpower minister Lang chimed in.

But there's something new for hitchhikers it's called the roadside kiosk, located strategically along the highways, where a youth stands when waiting for a ride or when wanting travel information.

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STUDENT NEWS

ONTARIO: The Daily Mercury, Guelph

Saskatchewan: The Daily Press, Saskatoon

MANITOBA: The Daily Press, Winnipeg

QUEBEC: Le Devoir, Montreal

NEW BRUNSWICK: The Daily Gleaner, Fredericton

NEWFOUNDLAND: The Daily Telegram, St. John's

NOVA SCOTIA: The Daily Chronicle, Halifax

THE CANADIAN PRESS: The Daily News, Calgary

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LAST ISSUE

This is the last issue of PRO TEM for this academic year.

In 1810, a man in Wronshwa, England downed 34 pints of porter in 55 minutes.

OFFICIAL FLIGHTS

OVER FIFTY FLIGHTS TO EUROPE

Write A.O.S.C. 44 St. George St., Toronto 5, Ontario (921-2611)

OR contact Glen Varty in the students' council office

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ON CAMPUS

By ANN CRUTCHLEY

Thursday, April 1

Bruce Kidd, noted Canadian track star, and NDP candidate in the provincial riding of Beaches-Woodbine will be speaking on 'The Role of the Waffle in the NDP' at 1:45 pm in the Junior Common Room. This appearance is sponsored by the Glendon College New Democratic Youth.

The Pipe Room presents 'Le Cirque et Le Pompier' written by Marchelle MacGibbon and directed by Gillo-Rochette. Showings will be Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 1-3 at 8:30 pm.

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Past chief says Waffle will lose election for NDP

By MARSHALL LESLIE

Donald Macdonald, MPP for York South and former leader of the Ontario NDP told 15 people at Glendon last Thursday that the Waffle movement in the NDP could well lose the election for his party if it grew out of control.

But, he still believed that the Party needed a strong left wing so that its origins could never be forgotten. He remarked that he disliked having to protect the Waffle from the conservatives in the party and vice versa. In the Waffle their preoccupation seemed to be "the protection of their political virginity".

More generally he said that 1971 would come to be regarded as a "watershed" in Ontario's electoral history as the Conservative stranglehold slipped. "I think there is a real prospect we are going to end up with a minority government.

Asked about cuts in education spending, Mr. Macdonald said that Premier Bill Davis had "presided over this juggernaut" and was walking away from the program.

By merely placing a ceiling on spending which served to arbitrarily cut back, Davis eliminated those things which in recent years had come to mark a more human system of education.

He warned that the old parties had become "the victims of doctrinaire free-enterprise economics" and the best examples of these were the present confusion in the insurance field and the lack of response on the part of governments to prevent high unemployment rates.

The provincial government had created a "monstrous"., Macdonald said. by allowing 31 private companies to participate in the health and hospitalization scheme, thus meeting the needs of private insurance companies.

Slater office occupied by 25

About 25 angry students staged a sit-in at York president David Slater's office Friday afternoon to protest the system of evaluation in Soc. Sci 177.

Slater was out but returned to his office at 2:30 pm to find the students in it.

Class representative Gary Hunt told Slater that "We have exhausted all legal channels, and we have found that they simply don't work."

The dispute began when the class was told at the beginning of the year that there would be special final examination. About six weeks ago, they were told there would be one by lecturer Evelyn Latowski. She said she was complying with course regulations.

The students took their case for no exam to the 400 member faculty of arts council which has 19 students and then the 150 member York senate (15 students) where it was defeated both times.

The students said that they wished to be graded by term work as in Soc. Sci 171. They wished to be graded by term work as in Soc. Sci 171. They wished to be graded by term work as in Soc. Sci 171. They wished to be graded by term work as in Soc. Sci 171. They wished to be graded by term work as in Soc. Sci 171. They wished to be graded by term work as in Soc. Sci 171.

At the meeting, Slater told the students to petition individually under "hardship" cases to the course lecturer.

When asked if they could apply collectively, Slater said "No" and explained that they could not overrule the senate decision.

The student representatives have decided to meet again with other students before deciding which action to take.

Also present at the meeting, were Dean of Arts John Saywell and social science chairman David Hoffman.

Hoffman remained silent while Saywell repeated Slater's statement that the senate decision could not be overruled.

Emergency number

Dial 635-3333

Tomorrow will mark the beginning of York's emergency services centre. By dialing 635-3333 calls will be relayed to campus and off campus alert centres 24 hours a day.

Such centres include the university police, psychological services, the physical plant, or the off-campus police and fire departments.

One and sometimes two specially trained operators will man the phones ready to accept calls. The centre will also handle calls from Glendon callers requiring assistance from within the college.
A look back

After one year, it is difficult to say what has struck the mind most of all. So the following is nothing but a brief resume of how an editor of the newspaper has seen things. If this piece is seen as a gross misuse of an editor's prerogative, then you may be quite right. This is for a number of people who have some idea of what it is like being in your position. So here it is.

The newspaper — as a political agent — is a product of many weeks of the first few issues of this year, the editorial staff was too busy to notice or really care deeply about the influence of the paper. We — managing editor Claire Ellard and myself — had started out with the philosophy that we were tired of playing the game of small versus university versus administration. But of course, we found that without being a truly active critic we were not fulfilling our function as campus watchdog — and the paper was bland.

We needed change. It came easily with the War Measures Act and the students’ complicity with it. The next was York president William Sidler’s blundering of Glendon’s problems. And finally the two stream controversy.

Ellard left after the War Measures Act for personal reasons. It was a greater blow than imagined — though we parted on good terms. It meant that the entire editorial policy lay with me — and believe it or not — it was frightening that I could make a mistake akin to my way, and I alone would bear the brunt of the circumstances.

The problem with Glendon College is that no matter where you go you cannot escape being the editor. You can’t even sleep. I got a well-meaning visit at 2 am with information about York president David Slator only to tell him I got it six months before.

“How the next issue of PRO TEM shaping up?” I could say.

You cannot write an essay like anyone else. People psychologically expect a literary masterpiece. The problem with Glendon College is that no matter where you go you cannot escape being the editor. You can’t even sleep. I got a well-meaning visit at 2 am with information about York president David Slator only to tell him I got it six months before.

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**The Millers Tale**

**The End**

By JIM MILLER
TO ROBERT LOWELL ON THE OCCASION OF HIS READING, CONVOCATION HALL, JANUARY 23, 1969

You made your approach to the pagan altar,
grey, pre-bent, leaning into the podium,
such a gentle man I thought you'd falter
over the first words, merely from the odium
of being looked at, or that you first voice
would be a broken stair of breath, the sound
of wings falling: granted neither choice
nor reason, only the dark, rounded mound
of sea for answer: albatross,
'tinfirme qui volavit': there on the wet
dock, hugely white. I tell you, such a loss
would be insupportable. But thank God, the net
didn't hold you: you battled free,
lifting off at a pitch above normal.
Back Bay voice flapping over the sea
of aged light and crowded faces, formal
and decorous, smiling politely
and you sprawled on. words thrown
over the lectern. claws shown whitely
gripped in the lectern's backbone

It was hard to listen; you made
us feel so much, and it was such
a private thing. I felt. I was afraid
of the emotion. There was no touch
of forgiveness while you read, and the pain
was personal. Old man with daughter,
rubbing the rough, new grain
of America, searching the driftwood down by the
water.
You spoke of Santayana as of a limb
cut for the crucifix: died in Rome
of a bile disease. Perched on the rim
of the stage, under the starless dome
of Convocation Hall, you hinted: no reprieve
possible for anyone. But Lamb, we had prepared
the event. eager undergrads unwilling to leave
the four o'clock greyness of the library, snared
in the Public Garden. small, pounding birds
hearing the caged lark sing. American poet,
careful keeper and trainer of words.
Jailbird, eagle, in the aged riot
of the sixties where did this shadow come from.
wheeling over the neat land. shepherding dove
and sparrow under the sharp, clean wing of some
unnatural falcon. skydiving high above.
In a corner of the Garden where they're growing
very little these days, you may notice a tall
old man digging in the back: he's saving
white lilies in vast cliffs of fall.

JEANNE COULTHARD
MAGIC

And we've always wanted a little aura
poetically faint
around the space between the senses and the street
room for the metamorphosis of magic
to turn clouds into a lady's tenderness
or falling leaves into a lover's hair

COLD TURKEY

In the swaying pleasure pounding forward
A frozen flash in stretched explosion
Pounding head and back down
to screech electric strum
Screaming at the elastic snapped
The howling agony sweats
To smooth somehow through the time
From the breaking point of eternity
Inside of the pulse of every moment
Why why not again stop stop
Yells collected into emptiness
Warming future tremblings slowly
Straining into a blue umbrella
From the scorch of red rain
Searing into the open bloom
Flowering throughout the poison

ANDRE GOLDING

SCONNET

Did you watch me follow the water loon
It passed by my shell as I wrote ripples
With the paddle; so long ago in June
Your friend rocked with it, the mink and the gulls.
Did you listen as I when they vanished
When the hills had nearly eaten the sun
And her soft playmates the clouds had perished
The silent nothing over all had won.
Did you know that I wished to die just then
Wished to marry the oily fluid
Wished to flee into the lake turtle's den
To wrap myself in green weeds as I hid.
Only your light from the far shore saved me
Did you watch, did you listen, did you see.

Laurie Cruthers

COMMUNICATION TO N.S.

Crease the openness of my mute eagerness?
Pull away the pen of my expression?
From you, what guiding assistance I miss
In searching for what I may leave undone.
I will even fail to plead hidden life
When pleasant revelations are called for.
With the turning of a phrase I cause strife
Perhaps because to words we surrender
The form of our experience. Shut up?
Even within a quatrain, inward shouts
Flee a sight or sound. You say, "Dress it up."
As if the richness were not in my doubts.
Forgive me; we strangle within this net
Obviously, we must reach past this sonnet.

Andre Golding
Real freedom is message in Red on White

BY ELIZABETH COWAN

"At one time, I really believed that to be an Indian I had to have all the Indian attachments. I believed that in order to be accepted as an Indian I would have to have an Indian wife and Indian children and live with Indians and reject all white values. But now, I can be completely free."

Freedom is the message behind Marty Dunn's book 'Red on White'. The Biography of Duke Redbird. It is the story of a fight for survival as an individual against the forces, not merely of poverty and prejudice, but of good intentions on the part of white liberals and paternalistic bureaucrats.

Duke Redbird was helped in his fight by being an exceptional man: even a superficial list of his careers shows him to be versatile, independent, creative. He has sustained himself as a sideshow freak, a painter, a poet, a journalist, an actor, an Indian organizer, and a television producer.

But it took all of these gifts to help him endure a childhood separated from his father and brothers, living in foster homes which were not necessarily unkind, but simply unsympathetic. He left school, where he had been tormented by the white students for his poverty and race, for a series of odd jobs, until he rediscovered his heritage, got rid of his foster parents' name, and involved himself increasingly in Indian affairs. At the moment, Redbird is helping to set up a cable television channel to be devoted exclusively to Indian programming, the Kwékwém Native Broadcasting.

In none of this, however, is Redbird an activist first and an artist second. He admits himself that he has often caused consternation by his habit of quitting in the middle of a project because it no longer interested him, leaving in the lurch the committed workers who saw their plan as a vitally important end, rather than just a likely means.

As someone who is an artist first, a creator rather than a politician or a builder, Redbird has learned to consider what is right for him instead of being guilt-bound to what the cause demands.

The form in which his friend Marty Dunn has written 'Red on White' fits in with this emphasis on freedom and creative impulsiveness. In fact, 'form' and 'written' are hardly the apt words: the book is a combination of drawings, and poems, and selections from the I Ching, the tarot, palmistry, numerology, and more type-faces than have ever been assembled between two covers.

The written content of the book, though it follows the conventional chronology of a life history, is equally unusual: it resembles more a sort of Pilgrim's Progress, a journey of the soul. It is the changing attitudes of the man which Dunn is interested in portraying, rather than his year-by-year doings. About two-thirds of the text is Redbird himself speaking, about his thoughts and ideas and reactions to the alien society that surrounds him.

Because of this, it was perhaps a mistake to call him 'Red on White', a biography. For one thing, the word 'biography' sounds formal, though its subject was dead, or so old that he could never again do anything worth writing down, whereas Duke Redbird is only 31. Equally it has an exterior ring to it; the biographer is by definition outside, an on-looker. And what Marty Dunn has accomplished here is far beyond looking on. He has turned his friend almost inside out for us.

It may be that this new technique for writing a "biography" will become a commonplace over the next few years; but it is hard to envisage any subject which it would fit so well as Duke Redbird.

"Red on White: The Biography of Duke Redbird" Marty Dunn
new press $4.95
Canada's best student newspapers are still unprofessional, shrill, scurrilous, radical, tasteless, inaccurate, obscene and wildly unrepresentative of their campus audience.

Davey Committee on Mass Media

We're the people our parents warned us about
morning matinées and ice cream cones on a hot summer day, those memories of the days when we would smash a taped-up ball around on a weed-covered field from dawn to dusk of endless games of 500-up, as you stood breathing the cold air and listening to the leaves turning colour.

**Archie Wilson on deck**

And then the nights, and the Leagues on CKEX, as Hal Kelly and Joe Davis brought you every magic pitch. Rocky Nelson, Mike Collat, Hector Rodriguez, Ebbi St. Clair, Humberto Robinson, Lynn Loving, Hurl, Don Blake and the string of pennants in the '50's. And then the team in '60 that ran away and hid on the rest of the league: Al Cicotte, Muddy Ruel, Gaylord Perry, and Frank Franklin.

The Dodgers could take it all this year. The Big Red Machine has already deserted: Bobby Tolan has torn an Achilles tendon, and the arms of Jim Merritt, Wayne Simpson, and Jim McGrip are questionable. Even so, with Lee May, Johnny Bench, Pete Rose, and Rube Walker out there, you can count on the Dodgers batting and the sinkers, pitchers, and sacrifice pressure out of every pennant.

**A million Earl Weavers**

They say the little leagues exist for the kids, but they don't — they exist for the adults. They exist for men who cannot comprehend that if they are to relive their youth they must go to a major league stadium, and not by recreating the big leagues on a miniature scale with their own sons as pawns. If baseball is a ballpark, the little leagues are not. We must give it back to today's kids, where it belongs.

But there are enough people left with a love for the game that the little leagues will go on as always. It is spring again, when every team is a world champion, when every man is a 300 hitter, a 50-game winner. The stadiums, the fields, the stands, the whole world is granite. It is not that baseball is unworthy of the times; it's just that the game was not made to be played in a real grass, for architectural palaces—buildings, windows and small city ballparks. It is a game of a slower, more human time, the retirement of the kids who moved to a different drummer.

Are they really very old, those memories that smell of Saturday morning?
Slater meets Mel Famey

Serge BMOC and Sheila win Escott

By ANDY WALKER

Last Tuesday night the athletic council held its annual banquet in the Old Dining Hall for some 60 invited guests and a free meal and some hardware to commemorate their prowess - athletic, that is.

In attendance were such notables as Principal J. G. Tucker, the president of the Student Association, Mr. and Mrs. George Springate, Mr. and Mrs. Victor Berg, guest speaker George Springate, the president of the Greek Association, and before this list gets to sound like a Rona Barrett Who's Who we'll just mention that York president David Slater was also there, sitting with the common folk.

George Springate spoke on things in general about pro football and some of its humorous moments. He also remarked on the social value of athletics and the importance of university sports. It was an easy-going speech, with no controversy.

Glendon wins 5 straight

By GARY COLLINS

At the intercollege athletic banquet last Tuesday night up at the other campus, the York Torch, emblematic of all-school supremacy, was won by Glendon College.调节 amongst the fifth time in as many years. In fact, no college other has ever won it.

Although the other colleges were able to cut the margin of points between ourselves and them, Glendon's point total (4530) represents a new high, demonstrating that although we did not win any of the championships, we are partaking more, and are finishing better over-all than in previous years.

Glendon picked up 15 intercollegiate prizes in the 1971/72 Women's and men's track and field, John Payne and Helen Sinclair, and the team title also went to our group of Payne, Sinclair, Mary Deacon, Mara Amsden, and Dick Beater. glacier. Kramer. Glendon has won the Intercollegiate team title five times in five years.

Glendon's men's and women's volleyball teams won every event each for the fourth time in five years. The men's team not only won every match they played this year, but they won every game that they participated.

Chris Lucyk won the York ladies' archers and the team of Lucyk, Millie Landry, Greg Lloyd, and Bob Chasse took the team honours for the third time.

Glendon won a host of York swimming events. Cumper won the 25 metre breaststroke, the 100 metre breaststroke, and the 50 metre freestyle. Ruth Carleton, a left-handed free style swimmer, while Pat Flynn took the 100 metre backstroke for the guys.

Glendon also won the 100 metre freestyle relay for girls and the potato-in-the-spoon relay.

Glendon plied everyone else was the Edna Chiasion-Payne and Helen O'Higgins girls' table tennis as Jill Quality and Janet Rudd won the women's first and second doubles. Jill Quality and Alain Thomas won the same trick in the guys' division. The team of Quality Rudd, Thomas, Payne, and Kramer also took top honours.

The only sports that Glendon did not win were the men's hockey and soccer.

Here, then, is a list of the final standings of the colleges in intercollegiate competition; Glendon 4329, Stong 2225, Montréal 2754, Quebec 1225, and Windsor 1214. Glendon takes the N.J.

Glendon's Arnold Palmer was Ray Bourgeois, the other team. The Glendon place for the outstanding female and male athletes was awarded to, hustling Sheila Robinson and Glendon's token Armenian, Serge Cole heiss.

Achievement plaques for those who were eligible for a second Glendon colour were awarded to Serge, Pauline Dietrich, Terry Frie, Rompin' Ronny Malin and C.K. Doyon.

Last year's team title also won the cross-country supremacy, was won by the grad's Al Trevor Massey 'performed the most extraordinary of the entire college. The Go-nads lost to the Os-

Glendon placed second in gold, flag football, the cross-country team division, mixed curling, squash and badminton. The girls' hockey team, however, lost in the semi-finals to Osgo Ha He! also placed second.

The Co-nads lost to the Os-

Jocks sweat new record

By SMOKIN' JOE

The intramural sports program was particularly successful this year, as the participation by students and the general level of competition was way up over last year.

Athletic director Wayne Bishop reported that 223 participants completed 250 events. Since the guys played in more than one sport, the total figure is 368 participation months.

This compares favorably to last year's record of 172 guys participating 307 times, or a jump from 31 to 41 per cent of the entire Glendon male population.

In the women's intramural program, 187 girls participated in 205 events. Last year 181 girls participated a total of 156 times. Twenty-five of the girls played sports this year as compared to 18 percent last year. The grand total illustrates the fact that some 32 per cent of all students at Glendon took part in intramural sports this year. This is an 8 per cent jump over last year.

Here are the highlights of the year. For the second year in a row the Grey Saucers were won by the Frosh. The hockey trophy was taken by the 2nd year beavers and the C house girls. These two teams also capped the vol-

Bob Edward's and Marg Cumpner won the men's and women's swimming meet. The top marathoners were Andy Stevenson and Jill Quality.

Sue Nixon won ladies badminton, and she teamed up with Janet Rudd to take the doubles. Harvey O'Higgins and Doug Knowles took the men's doubles after O'Higgins had won the singles.

Tennis proved to be John Payne's rac-

tain as he took the singles title. Mike Lustig and Dave Kramer took the doubles. Table Tennis was won by matching Jill Quality and Alain Thomas, while the men's doubles went to Thomas and Doug Cruck-

Women's and men's squash were won by Garlan Arndt, Mike Lunycz and Al Trevor Massey. The Grads and Osgoode, and to start thinking of warm days and summer jobs, and all that for the next few months.

Next year, I will be taking over the sports department from Nick Martin and hopefully I won't understand too much of the great work that Nick has accomplished over the years. I would like to thank Nick publicly for getting this cub reporter much of his time and experiences preparing me for this task of what we laughingly call the sports editor. Many persons have asked if Cape's Bourgeois, the Vier Squeezed and other such infamous characters will be back next year. Well PRO TEM will give you a whole summer of anxious waiting before you are told about it.

I am looking forward to working closely with those people on athletic council - Wayne Bishop, Anne O'Byrne, Gary Young, and Muffy MacDonald. They have promised the PRO TEM needs in order to put an informative page to- gether. (You're the crummiest writer I've ever read)."

Krame: If there are any folks out there who would like to contribute to the writing of sports next year, don't hesitate to drop by the PRO TEM office some time. We'd like to get some girls covering sports as well. The Proctor fieldhouse and its facilities will be open all summer, and the price for membership is selling at the ridiculously low price of $8. It's a steal at twice the price!

So, have a good summer, and sing a few songs and drink a little boose, and if we don't see you at a drum corps competition in the next few months, then we'll see you next September.

Who are those guys?

There's no vampires in this corner this week, and in their place we would like to mention that this month marks the 25th anniversary of the founding of North America's premier marching unit - the Hawthorne Caballeros of Hawthorne, New Jersey.

This great drum and bugle corps has won 11 U.S. na- tional titles in 15 attempts, and they've copied the J.P. state contest the last 22 years. In addition, they are the reigning world champions.

The Caballeros, famous for their Spanish uniforms and music, will be appearing in Toronto at the C.N.E. grandstand on August 24th in competition against other fine senior corps. Congratulations to the 'Mighty' Hawthorne!

Serge BMOC and Sheila win Escott

Annual athletic banquet featured ribaldry and debauchery. Not only that, but George Springate wore a Serge Colekessian Big Man On Campus suit. Photo by NIGEL OTTLEY
"First they arrested the Communists — but I was not a Communist, so I did nothing. Then they came for the Social Democrats — but I was not a Social Democrat, so I did nothing. Then they arrested the trade unionists — and I did nothing because I was not one. And then they came for the Jews and then the Catholics, but I was neither a Jew nor a Catholic and I did nothing. At last they came and arrested me — and there was no one left to do anything about it."

—Rev. Martin Niemoller.