Participants picket Globe

When you have to end something, and end it with a bang. That was the philosophy of the people attending the Year of the Bar-

Next week:

Next week:

The participants decided to organize a march on the Globe and Mail to protest its role as the mouthpiece of the ESL.

The dichotomy between theory and prac-

tice which was expressed at the conference became concrete at the demonstration. The dichotomy was mainly educational, nor-

ably for those from the conference, but also for the English-speaking people of Canada. But how can you expect to get an accur-

ate interpretation of your views when you must depend upon the media that you are denouncing as inaccurate to publicize your posi-

tion?

The few people who were on the streets at 9 p.m. seemed quietly sombrerie.

At 9 p.m. the mood became more one of gaiety than sombrerie. We crossed the street and formed a huge circle and danced and sang. Suddenly, we were all pushed to the centre, yelling. I suddenly became more one of vanity than sombrerie.

Lib Spry got up on a guy's shoulders to make a speech. She said, "We have come down to protest the campaign of hysteria conducted by the Globe and Mail against the people of Quebec. We have three de-

At the University of Toronto, Canada, October 29, 1969
The Year of the Barricade - Everywhere students discussed, disagreed, demonstrated...

Nicolaus was on his way out for a beer. Talk to us, we said. We're all screwed up. We told him that we agreed intellectually with socialist theory, and that we recognized the need for revolution, but the thought of being incorporated into a mindless mass of demonstrators repulsed us utterly.

We talked about our individuality and how the marching, chanting, and emotional reaction of a large group would force us to betray our own private personalities. We are afraid, we said, of being de-humanized, and we are afraid that the crowd would make decisions for us that we never made ourselves.

There is no room for individualism in the revolution, he told us, not the kind of individualism that capitalism teaches us. We began to struggle with our definition of an "individual". Somehow we had learned that to be individualistic was to formulate a policy of personality and then wall it up with protections--pride, cynicism, reticence, or rhetoric--in order to keep out other peoples' individualism. And we had learned that what we have within us because it is precious, must be private.

Participating in a demonstration is a way of building a new kind of individualism to replace the old--a need to share and not to exclude.

Go to the demonstration, said Nicolaus. Some people spend their whole lives thinking some act first and think later. But you can't stay a political virgin all your life.

We went. Words, we learned are only one kind of answer. The demonstration was another.

"As radicals we must go to the people and start from the ground up, not from theory."

Harry Daniels, Native Alliance for Red Power.

"Chase Manhattan Bank estimates that the average American housewife does 99.6 hours of work a week."

While many radicals ego-tripped and pointed up the divisions within the radical ranks, the sisters of Women's Liberation presented a solid integrated front at their plenary session and the ensuing caucuses. Many men and some women too, were demanding "just what do you women want anyhow?" At one point during the plenary, derision was heaped on the white women of the panel who spoke of their oppression, an oppression that was nothing as compared with that of black and brown women.

The panel answered that the lower class black woman is oppressed in a real socio-economic way, but that her oppression is further compounded by her womanhood. Then comes a triple difficulty of obtaining an education, of earning a real wage, of learning and obtaining birth control measures, of being in competition with men, black and white, of all classes.

Each individual has first to relate to the revolution on a personal level, within a sphere of experienced conditions. For women, a common biological existence with its resulting social and economic implications can provide the link-up.

Women of all classes are subjected to cultural abominations, and the answer to the question "just what do you women want anyhow?" is:

We don't want to grow up playing house and told we can't be Tarsan or join Little League, we see no fulfillment in that ideal American woman, "Miss America. She is a dull ideal and something most of us can never be.

We want other role models for adulthood than just Mama, homemaker and wife. We want to create history ourselves and act in the world of thinking people. All we know is that we are blocked... not able to be free and kept in cages with economic and psychological walls.

Marilyn Saltzman Webb

The recipe for "street theatre" could go something like this: Take one Mediaeval-type morality play (entitled "The Bribe") complete with Good, Evil, and Innocence in stereotypical doses and simmer slowly over a burning rage. Add a pinch of vaudeville (preferably "Marx Bros." brand) and a touch of modern audience involvement (in the tradition of the "La Mama" company of New York). When the villain has been roasted, top-off the event with joy--singing and dancing. Follow this simple recipe and you'll always make a hit with your friendly local conference of radicals.

The Vancouver Street Theatre, who are setting up winter quarters in Toronto (winter quarters? in Toronto), did the street drama thing from twelve until three in the morning on Sunday. Like Standard Time, they set the clock back that night and turned witching hours into witch-hunting hours.

Photos by Andy Michalski

Stories by Dave, Marilyn, Claire, Brian, Sally, Dee
**Voice of the People**

By BRIAN PEARL

Religious persecutions and the ethics of inquisitions have been compelling dramatic sources since the medieval Passion plays, in the well-established manner of Shaw’s “Saint Joan”, Brecht’s “Galileo”, Heinar Kipphardt, a German playwright, has written a play based on the inquiry in 1954 which revolved around the security clearance of Dr. Robert Oppenheimer and discredited “the atomic bomb.”

The repertory company of the Lincoln Centre in New York presented an English version of the play last year again during last summer and have toured the continent with it. The critical response has been very favourable, and the play deserves the measure of success it has achieved if only because of the Lincoln Centre players.

But the play’s major flaw is that data as drama, even if the data is of the magnitude of the Hydrogen Bomb, is not a valid concept in stage plays. The first act of the play, for instance, is 90 minutes long, and offers some emotional moments in the cross-examination of Oppenheimer, the bulk of the act is devoted to the simple presentation of data. The only non-didactic moments are the short soliloquies by the principles and even then we are quizzed with more data on the explicit political position of each character. There is no room for insight, only facts and the audience leaves with ‘Oppie’ all right, but only as a symbol of the repressed individual and the perversion of Science by the Military.

**DRY TEXT**

To combat the dryness of the text, the production itself tried to turn the weaknesses of the script to its strengths. Prior to each of the two acts, there is a newreel of the testing of the Nuclear and Thermonuclear bombs. And the ultimate dramatic effect is a sense of revulsion at the impersonal, unemotional way the accusers of Oppenheimer and his colleagues handle the banal data. And of course, we empathize with Oppenheimer’s “ Intellectual Scrupule” concerning the Bomb all the more, because the intellectual, stilted communication which inevitably takes place in an inquiry is quite often presented in its boringly original form. But sometimes the direction can jar into the exciting voice-like cadenza which is much more appreciated for its bleak surroundings.

While the play itself is far from great, the production as a whole is by far the most professional, expertly acted and directed presentation that I have ever seen. For anyone interested in theatrical techniques, this play would be a textbook. As drama, however, the play is flat. The genre of the Historico-Musical is still very much in the personal domain of Rudolf Hochhuth, the German author of the The Depiary’ and Soldiers’, just as the future of repertory theatre in the U.S. is in the hands of the Lincoln Centre Repertory Theatre.

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**AVACANZE WARNING**

On Tuesday evening, November 4th at 8:30, the Faculty of Fine Arts will sponsor an avalanche in Burton Auditorium. The full title of this mixed-media musical-happening is “Avalanche Warning: A Musical for Pitchman, Prima Donna’, Player Piano, Percussionist and Pre-recorded Playback.” It will be created by Lejaren Hiller who, last summer, created a five-hour happening with John Cage at the University of Illinois.

Avalanche will be one of six experimental works that will be performed that evening by the Creative Associates of Buffalo, a group of the world’s foremost experimenters in the field of electronic music. The very nature of this event just could mean the total destruction of Burton Auditorium. We think your parents won’t like it.

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**TICKETS NOW ON SALE**

(students $2; staff $2.75)

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**Glendon minces Mac**

By NICK MARTIN

"Geez, Martin, why don't you mention the intercollegiate football team? We're doing great this year!" (From "The Memoirs of Ronald Malta", volume 16.) Glendon remained undefeated and in first place by maceling Mac 14-7. All star defensive back Doug Street turned his talents to offence as he scored a touchdown. Usually reliable sources refused to divulge the name of our other hero, as we were unable to pay the required bribe. If only that referendum...!

The intercollegiate rugger league has had its fun, but soccer is going strong as the Red Guards eradicated E 3-0. What does E stand for? Perhaps we were never meant to know.

Dave Cox, Craig Donovan, and Serge Colekessian did the job. John Bramberger maintains the purity of Glendon's goal. With Bramberger and Wild Bill Wade patrolling the goal line, Glendon has yet to allow a goal in league play.

For all you aquathletes, the intramural swim meet is coming up on November 15th. As a highlight of the evening, the Serpent of the Don will have a rematch with Morgul the friendly Dreb in the fifty yard plunge-a-ross. The Serpents lost last year's race after bumping this noga on the diving board.

Also on the agenda in the outdoor area are the co-ed outdoor archery meets and the men's novice squash. Check the bulletin boards for more info.

C House (Ye Pinke Machine?) are leading the women's volleyball league with a 3-zip record. All the ladies of Hilliard are entered, but there's no day students at all. Girl sportist Beth Redmond wants to know why this is so. "Ask them how much," she instructed me. So I'm asking... Surely if the girls can get six teams, the day students can get a few.

In the race for the Glendon Cup, the fresh have a big lead at present, leading 335-275 following victories in golf and tennis. Ye Greene Machine has 265, the Axemen 200, the Animals 115, and the sophs 150. When confronted with the evidence, "Sudden Death" begged PRO TEM, "Will you give me a break?" (Send your replies to Convex, C/O PRO TEM.) Winner gets a date with the Widow Mona, whose husband was unable to resist the smell of the nerf in his medicine cabinet, and was devoured by the Serpent of the Don. How ya don't guy?

The D House Animals and E House dominated the 1969 GFL allstars, each placing three men on the squad. Animal Ron Maltin is the MVP, was declared ineligible when officials discovered he is also playing pro ball as a specialist. So we instructed me. So we instructed me.

Geoff Scott, outstanding flanker with the Sons of B House, has been named the Most Valuable Player in the Glendon Football League this year, edging out Colby Cohen of the D House Animals for the honour. Scott is the leading scorer in the GFL at this time with 87 points, followed by Cohen with 76 and Ralph Trodd of D with 70. "Sudden Death" Delbounce of 3rd Year, the logical choice for MVP, was declared ineligible when officials discovered he is also playing pro ball as a specialist. So we instructed me. So we instructed me.

On defense, Bruce McDonald of B was voted the outstanding pass rusher. "I'm the best linebacker," said Dave Ellis of 3rd. "Like mung you are," replied Chopper Kidd of A. "You two are off your perch," countered Oldtimer Pete Giesen.

Doug Street of E, Bill Elkin of the Animals, Axeman Roy Hanna and Mike Eisen of E are the flankers. On defense, Bruce McDonald of B was voted the outstanding pass rusher, "I'm the best linebacker," said Dave Ellis of 3rd. "Like mung you are," replied Chopper Kidd of A. "You two are off your perch," countered Oldtimer Pete Giesen.

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