



A celebrity rides the bus (see inside)

#### Busline Banter

Hello, and welcome to the fifth anniversary issue of Travel Club, the Trekkers' magazine. September marks the fifth year the scarlet pimpernel's been running from York to York Mills, and it's been a long and memorable journey.

Some of the drivers aren't working the route anymore, and we've got a few new faces around. But they're still the best bunch of ticket-takers east of the Soo, and we want to give them the Trekker salute for all the late-night noise and rowdy hi-jinks they've had to put up with since 1973.

I guess there isn't much news since our last bi-annual issue. We finally convinced the university that, despite the recent opening of the Finch subway station, the buses should keep on trekkin' to York Mills.

We thought, and an informal poll of the Trekkers backed us up, that it just wouldn't be the same breaking in a new station and abandoning a treasured landmark. Leaving the familiar wire fence and circular lot of York Mills would be like leaving an old friend and none of us felt up to making the break.

A Trekker salute to York's 27th president, Austin Campbell, for deciding that the status quo isn't always something to fear.

Well, guess you heard about Trekker Jim and his gorgeous frau, Alice. They had their second child in June, and word has it there's another bun in the oven.

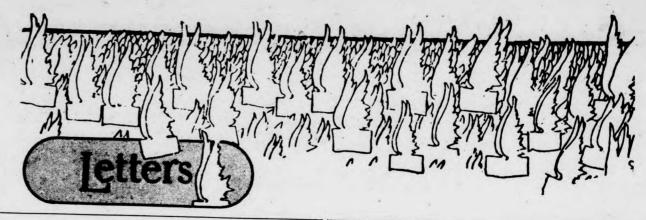
Jim told me they're naming the kid Charlie after his grand-dad, but that his second name is going to be none other than — Mills.

I won't keep you any longer. The kids have put a lot of hard work into this issue, and it's about time you moved on to a few of their efforts.

Happy trekking.

Warren Clements, Michael Hollett, editors.

Peter Hsu, cinematographer. Rick Spence, Michael Forman, S.Jennifer Hunter, Downsview correspondents.



## Outsiders receive cards without initiation

Dear sirs,

I am outraged! It has come to my attention that Travel Club membership cards are now being given out without the applicant's having to go through the traditional initiation.

Why, when I became a Trekker, I had to ride the Pimpernel for three days straight with the windows down and no vomit bag. They made me appreciate what being a Trekker meant.

Trekkers, going places together, having good times together, sharing a few laughs. No, you won't find me making jokes about the Travel Club. It means something to me.

If these people can get their cards without the initiation, do you honestly think they'll give a darn about the club? And how are we supposed to weed out the insincere?

If Trekking is to retain any kind of aura, the initiation must be re-instated. I appeal to all of the old guard Trekkers to see that the initiation is replaced. By use of petitions and harassment, we can rekindle the Trekker tradition.

Bob Howitt.

## Drink machine rejects member's coupons

I am usually a pretty easy going guy, I mean it. Most of my friends — well, my friend — he would tell you. I hardly ever complain; well, lately I have been in the dumps so I've been complaining more than usual.

Is it any wonder? Things haven't been the same since Pa died. The farm is falling to pieces, the bank wants to take away the car and Sis is having an affair with a goat. Nevertheless, I don't think you would say, although you might, that I am just an obnoxious complainer when you hear my story.

Last Tuesday, it may have been Wednesday (I'm not too good on dates) . . . last Tuesday after arriving at York Mills station, I went over to Hepple's gas station to get a Fresca. I walked up to the vending machine and inserted my travel ticket and nothing happened.

Geez I was mad! I kicked the machine and shook it but nothing happened. Finally some slave to the demon cash came running out of the gas station and grabbed me.

"This machine don't take tickets," he said.
I couldn't believe it. No cash, I could understand. In fact I would support it; but no tickets?

I call on all Trekkers to boycott Hepple's until they end this unfair policy. Trekkers unite. Michael Morethansome

### Etobicoke reader vents unabated ire

ear sirs

I have been a faithful reader of Travel Club from the beginning, but darn it, I've had enough. You never have stories about the Etobicoke "Pimpernel". We're travel club members too, you know.

Lots of interesting things happen on our bus. Why just last week somebody peed in the back seat. Let's see York Mills top that!
Ross McLaughlin

Ed: People from Etobicoke make me sick.



It's tough seeing a loved one depart on the Scarlet Pimpernel . . .



... never quite knowing what fate lies in store for



exciting?

#### Annual Crosstown Trekkers' Ball

The Trekkers are once again having their annual mid-year ball. Many say this is the highlight of the York social season. This year, the ball will be held at JB's Big Boy Family

Restaurant on Yonge Street north of King, February 29.

Tickets will cost seven travel vouchers per couple. Included in the price of admission are: one of JB's famous Big Boy sandwiches (per person), French fries and a Pepsi. Dance music will be supplied by Johnny Valucchi and his band.

The speaker will be Gus Adams, this year's York bus driver of the year, and his topic will be, "Man and cash, an unnatural couple?"

We'd like to see all of you there, so buy your tickets early and we'll meet you at JB's.

Proceeds from the ball will go to the Trekker "Save a Bus fund."

# Introducing the revised Pimpernel time-table

A new timetable for the York-York Mills bus will come into effect yesterday.

All buses will leave from outside the Fine Arts building on the hour if its sunny, and on the half hour if it's not. The bus will then head for Tait McKenzie where the passengers will disembark and have an obligatory, 20-minute swim.

They will then board the bus and drive around the campus in reverse until they hit a squirrel.

The bus will then shift into forward and head directly for Keele (do not collect \$200). Reaching Keele, the bus will take the 401 to Avenue Road and head downtown. After a two-hour tour of downtown Toronto, and a lovely

meal at Harvey Wallbanger's, the bus will head up Yonge Street toward York Mills (carefully avoiding any wombats).

The bus will then circle the station twice, toot its horn and head back to the main campus.

Travel Club has enough staff, but tuna sandwiches always welcome



An unidentified passenger attempts to foist cash onto bus driver Al Mulder, but Al reacts quickly, telling ine customer no cash is allowed on the bus. After-

ward, Al requests that passengers on the bus have their tickets ready before boarding. It makes his job a lot easier.