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Glendon : le microcosme

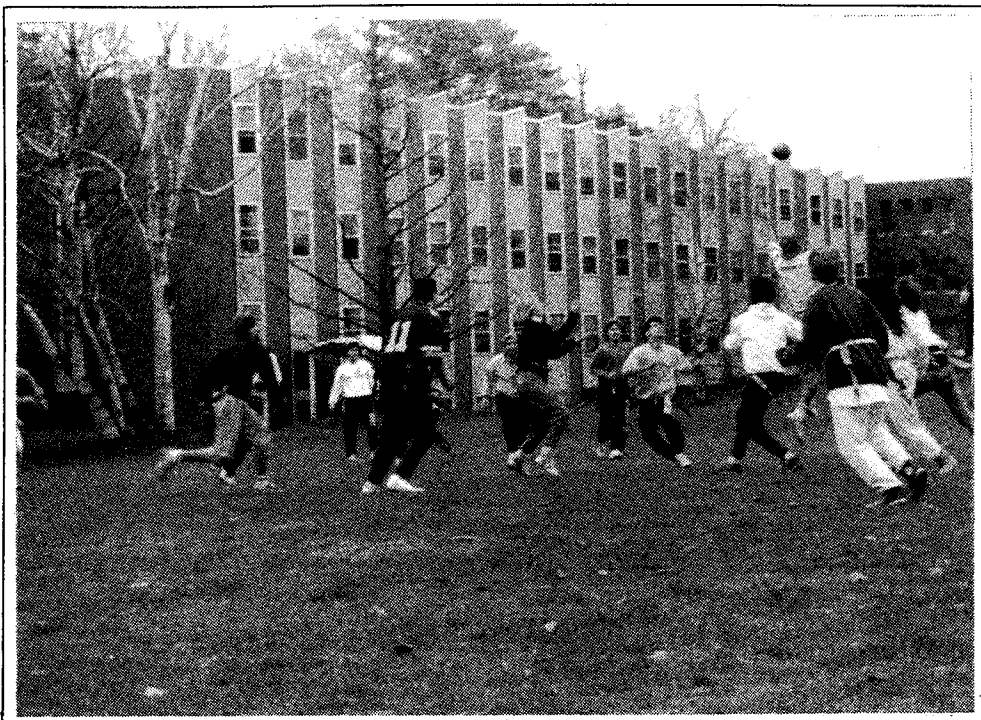
par Gervais Oniane

Un pays, le Canada; une ville, Toronto; une université, York; un collège, Glendon; un étudiant parmi tant d'autres, Gervais Oniane. Il y a à peine quelques mois que je suis à Glendon, mais déjà quelques faits pourtant isolés m'amènent à quelques constatations d'ordre social et humain.

En effet, sitôt l'année académique ouverte, pour la promotion des activités socio-éducatives, j'ai concouru à la formation d'une équipe de soccer d'à peine une quinzaine de membres. J'espérais vivement qu'il y en aurait d'autres. Mais

Mais surprise fut pour moi de lire dans le numéro d'après, une lettre qui stipulait que Glendon étant un Collège d'Art, à priori, le Sport (qui pourtant est aussi un art) n'y mérite pas tant de considération.

Cela me sidéra, mais me dis qu'alors, il faudrait que je m'intéresse plus aux activités "artistiques" du collège. Et c'est ainsi que je suis allé maintes fois à la Maison de la Culture dans l'espoir d'y rencontrer ces illustres défenseurs de l'Art. Mais, à chacun de mes passages, mis à part les responsables de la Maison, même pas une mouche, tellement la non-



Photos by Chris Black

quand finalement nous avons participé au championnat inter-collégial avec le soutien quasi-inexistant de nos collègues, mes espérances se sont envolées, d'autant plus que dans son souci d'impartialité, Récréation York avait programmé tous nos matches à l'extérieur, malgré la qualité de nos installations. Aussi, dans le but d'informer nos condisciples de réalité et de nos aspirations, j'avais écrit quelques lignes à leur endroit dans *Pro Tem*.

fréquentation des lieux aide à les maintenir propres.

Là, j'ai commencé à me demander s'il fallait vraiment reléguer le Sport au dernier plan au profit d'un Art auquel on semble s'intéresser encore moins. Comme preuve, mercredi 16 de ce mois, lors de la représentation pourtant excellente de *Madame de la Carlière*, on dénombrait moins d'une vingtaine d'étudiants dans une salle comble, emplie de nos administrateurs et de gens venus

PRO TEM

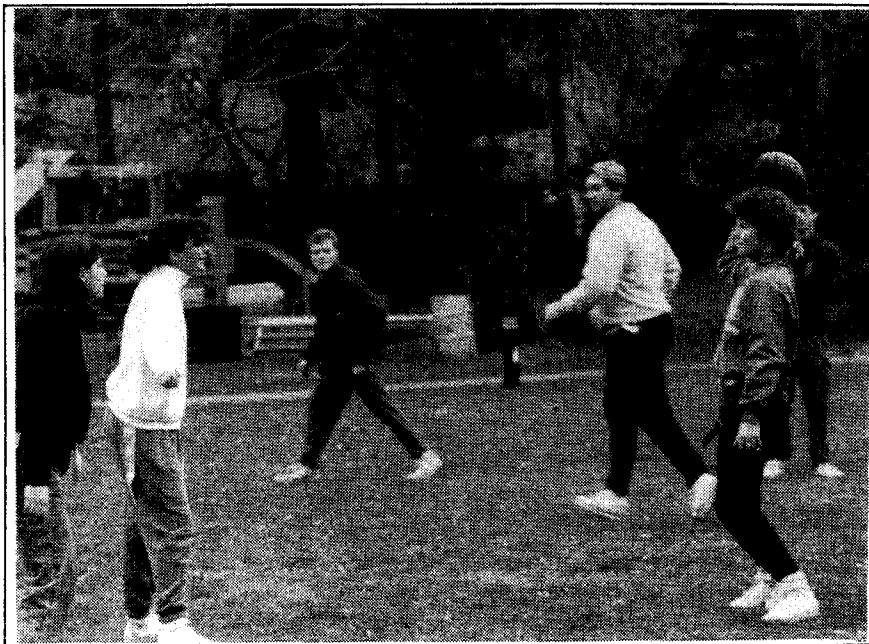
Le premier journal étudiant de l'Université York
Glendon's Student Weekly



Collège • Glendon • College

le 28 novembre 1988

Volume 28, No.10



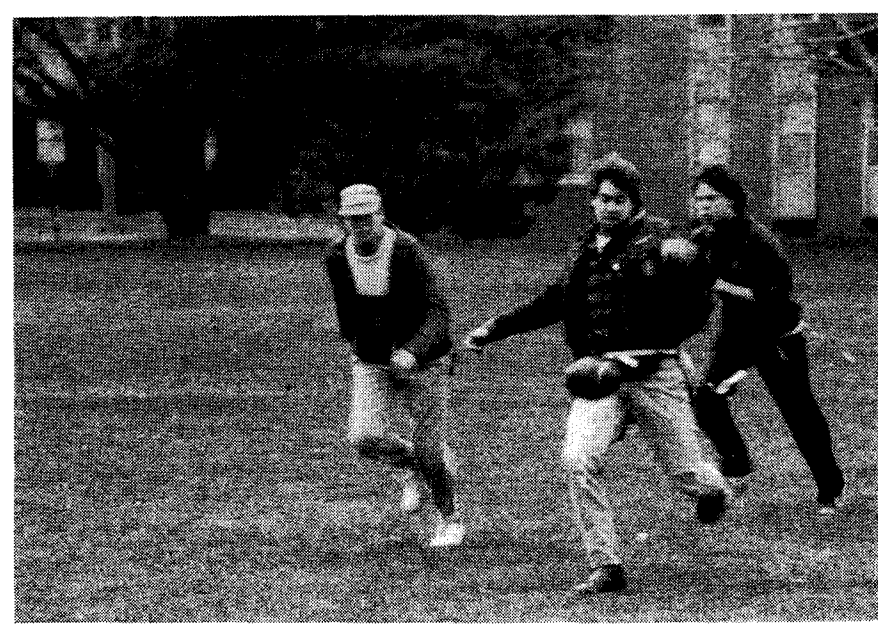
dans le macrocosme

de l'extérieur. Quel amour de l'Art! J'en meurs d'admiration et vous prie de bien vouloir m'en excuser.

Je pensais, la saison sportive interrompue à cause de l'hiver, occuper mon temps avec les activités artistiques; mais ce n'est malheureusement pas le cas, car il y a de la matière, des locaux, mais jamais personne. Aussi, artiste que je suis quand-même (avec ou sans Sport), chaque fin de semaine, je prends ma trompette et je vais jouer quelques airs. Et de temps à autres, je surprends d'autres musiciens. Comme moi, ils sont en résidence, mais c'est chacun dans son coin. C'est dommage car ensemble nous pourrions former un groupe; mais c'est le micro-cosme dans le macro-cosme à telle enseigne que même en résidence, c'est chacun dans sa pièce avec sa télévision... au

point où même les salles communes souffrent de solitude dans ce petit univers où tout le monde se côtoie mais s'ignore.

Il nous faut donc, pour remédier à cette situation, trouver un facteur social qui puisse favoriser les rencontres entre étudiants, de sorte qu'ils puissent mieux se connaître en partageant leur joie ou sortir notre dur labeur intellectuel de tous les jours. Et ce facteur, c'est le Sport. Cette fois, nul n'oserait me contredire au vu de l'émulation engendrée samedi 19 dernier, par l'organisation d'un tournoi mixte de football qui a réuni la plupart des résidents dans une ambiance bon-enfant bouclée d'une soirée dansante. C'est ce qui nous manque, car pour réussir, c'est "un amo sano in cuerpo sano" et que vive le Sport.



Pro Tem

Glendon College

2275 Bayview Ave. Toronto, Ont. • M4N 3M6



Volume 28, No.10
November 28, 1988

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Pro Tem est l'hebdomadaire bilingue et indépendant du Collège Glendon. Lorsque fondé en 1962, il était le journal étudiant de l'Université York. Tous les textes sont la responsabilité de la rédaction, sauf indication contraire. *Pro Tem* est membre du *Canadian University Press*. Toutes les lettres signées sont acceptées par la rédaction. Le nom de l'auteur sera confidentiel s'il (elle) en fait la demande. Les lettres sont susceptibles d'être condensées. *Pro Tem* est distribué sur le campus York, au Collège Ryerson, à la librairie Champlain, au Centre francophone (C.O.F.T.M.) et au Collège Glendon. La date limite pour les soumissions est le vendredi à 12 h 00. Nos bureaux sont situés dans le Manoir Glendon, salle 117. Téléphone : 487-6736. Tirage : 4 000.

Pro Tem is the weekly bilingual and independent newspaper of Glendon College, founded in 1962 as the student weekly publication of York University. All content is the sole responsibility of the editorial staff unless otherwise indicated. *Pro Tem* is a member of *Canadian University Press*. Letters to the Editor are welcome for publication provided that authorship can be verified. Names may be withheld upon request. The Editor reserves the right to condense letters. *Pro Tem* is distributed to York Campus, Ryerson Institute, Champlain Bookstore, C.O.F.T.M. and Glendon College. The deadline for submissions is Friday at 12:00 p.m. Our offices are located in Glendon Hall, Room 117. Telephone: 487-6736. Circulation: 4000.

Why should a man decide what a woman can do with her body?

The election is over and we can rejoice or weep as free trade is implemented.

The claims that the Tories got a mandate to implement the Free Trade deal may be hard to swallow (there should have been a referendum to decide the issue). But one thing we can be thankful for is that the various Pro-Lifers who declared that they have the right to decide what a woman can do with her body didn't get the chance to get to do some political arm twisting.

To deny a woman an abortion on demand is one of the last vestiges of the time when women were chattels of men. The claims made by the pro-life movement that abortion on demand will lead to it being used as a form of birth control does not bear weight. In Quebec, where free standing abortion clinics have existed for years this has not proven to be true. It also is insulting in that it states by implication that women who seek abortions are irresponsible. Women who seek abortions often go through a great deal of trauma in making that decision. Children have the right to be wanted and to have a secure home environment. We do little enough for single mothers as a society, from providing inadequate low cost housing and daycare to still permitting women to be paid about 64% of what men make. It is too much to demand that women will bear children whether or not they want them. And then we wonder why child abuse occurs in such large numbers. Adoption and foster homes are not the answer. Despite the fact that there seems to be thousands of people that want children there are still cases of child abuse being revealed with adoptive parents. The foster home network is terribly overloaded as it is, and such homes leave children emotionally deprived if children are shifted about from home to home for a long period of time.

It is not so much a matter of whether you believe in abortions or not. It is a matter of whether you believe an individual has the right to choose what to do with their body. No one has the right to inflict their religious beliefs on anyone else. It took long enough for women to get the vote. Let's not allow them to be disenfranchised again.

Don't disappoint Santa. 1988 Christmas Issue coming out the 5th of December. Submit your poems, songs, stories, graphics, drawings... (in any language you wish) to *Pro Tem* by Friday December 2. Celebrate! Maybe this year you'll get that something special you've asked for.

Letters/Lettres

Canada

Dear Sirs:

The following is the revised version of the Canadian National Anthem. To keep our fellow Canadians and Glendonites up-to-date and informed about the changing patriotism in Canada, I would request that you publish the following anthem with changes. That and the fact that I am a bit of a sarcastic fellow and would like everyone to know.

O Canada (revised '88)

O Canada
Our home in Brians' hand!
Just one more state,
all our freedoms banned.
Our country parts
as we demise
And lose our
sovereignty!

World markets closed,
O Canada
We sure do pray
for thee.

Bri sells our land
sorry sighs are we!
Oh tell me Ed
what big goofs are we?
Oh why in hell
did we vote P.C.?

This revised version of the Canadian National Anthem has been brought to you by all the people who bazooka barf whenever they hear the term Progressive Conservative. We regret that we were unable to furnish a French version of the revised anthem. Please do not consider this an act of inconsideration, we just could not make it work to the same degree.

-from the ever asleep and socially out of touch mind of:

C. A. Williams

Bravo

Letter to the Editor:

I would like to commend Pamela O'Donnell on her article, regarding the women's basketball team, which appears in this week's *Pro Tem* (Nov. 28, 1988). Calling a spade a spade takes courage and I salute her. Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Bravo!

The Sports Editor

Thank you

Dear Pro Tem

I just finished reading D'Arcy Butlers' Campus Profile of Annabelle Tully. And I couldn't agree more with Ms. Tully's comments, (re: lack of residence student support for theatre Glendon) but that's not why I'm writing. I just wanted to say thank you to Anna-

belle for her cheerful and congenial introduction to theatre Glendon. I was interested in seeing Blitzkreig and decided to check out the set prior to opening nite. She welcomed me into the theatre, informed me as to the content of the play and seemed genuinely concerned with my interest in theatre Glendon. I was nice to see someone who really cared about what she was doing. With more people like Ms. Tully involved with theatre Glendon, it should be just a matter of time before the theatre gets the support it richly deserves.

Keep up the great work and hats off! to Ms. Tully
Yours truly
Mark Savin

Letters

So Long Ron

Appalled

To the Editor:

I hope all other Canadians are as appalled at the results of last week's election as I am. What has happened to democracy in Canada? In what was essentially a one-issue campaign, the majority of Canadians voted against Free Trade. According to the statistics published by the Toronto Star on the morning after, at least 52% voted against the deal as it stands. But our government-elect will proceed to finalize the agreement anyway, in spite of the will of the the people they are supposed to represent. To hold a one-issue election with a choice of two sides but three parties is obviously an exploitation of our election system by the party who expects to profit. Divide and conquer a successful policy, but neither just nor democratic.

Not only is the legitimacy of our government-elect questionable, but the campaign itself was distinctly lacking in democratic practices. Power of the people has now become power of the polls. As soon as the first public opinion polls were released showing the Conservatives struggling with the Liberal Party for predominance, Mr. Mulroney shelved his arrogant campaign tactics of looking down his nose at the other candidates and expecting Canadians to elect him, to a policy of grovelling and barking. Numerous potential NDP voters chose "strategically" to support Turner, seeing from the polls' evidence that he had a better chance of defeating Free Trade than Broadbent. Whatever happened to voting for the candidate with whom one sympathises? Is our system so incompetent that we must look to how everyone else votes to make our own decision? In one sense, the secrecy of the secret ballot becomes senseless. Polls now decide the best way for politicians to con the voters and the best strategies for voting. Must Lincoln's definition of democracy be extended to a government "of the people, for the people, by the people, according to the polls?"

Hopefully, the Conservative government will realize that their power is

illegitimate and call a referendum on Free Trade. Judging from their past performance and their dispicable behaviour during the campaign, I think it is safe to assume that they will not. Can we let our government sign an agreement we do not agree with? Do we have a choice? As a "democracy," we should. So why are Turner, Broadbent and Peterson not campaigning against the Deal? Our leaders, our "representatives," seem to have abandoned us. Although Bob Rae is a competent politician, I am not sure he can take on the whole issue alone. Is there really nothing left for Canadians to do in order to achieve their rights as a majority against Free Trade? If enough of us beat our heads against the wall, maybe it will fall down.

Heather Scoffield

by Michael Den Tandt

As the smoke clears from two North American elections, George Bush is busy consolidating his position, making appointments, giving signals as to what kind of administration he'll run, and gradually moving into the limelight.

And it's likely that, as American presidents go, he won't do too badly. He's not really as hawkish and right-wing as his campaign made him seem. With Dukakis safely thrashed, George can be himself again; boring, average, a bit goofy; more intelligent than Reagan.

The thing is, I'm a little sad to see Ron go; lately the world has gotten used to him, like an old couch or a pair of jeans that you never seem to throw away. There's a likeable charm about him; stupid, bumbling, well-intentioned Ron Reagan has a stability that other modern politicians seem to lack. Reagan never had to change his image; it was always just right, and perfectly sincere. Totally out of

his depth in almost any situation, Reagan would bob his head, grin, wave, tell a little story, and everything would seem all right. He made us laugh; what else could we do when faced with a world leader who catnapped and dozed off during cabinet meetings? Or curled up in his chair for a snooze during a speech by leading Soviet intellectuals? Or cheerfully broke his nation's laws, got caught, and somehow retained his popularity, while honestly puzzled about the fuss everyone was making? It doesn't make sense, but I like the guy.

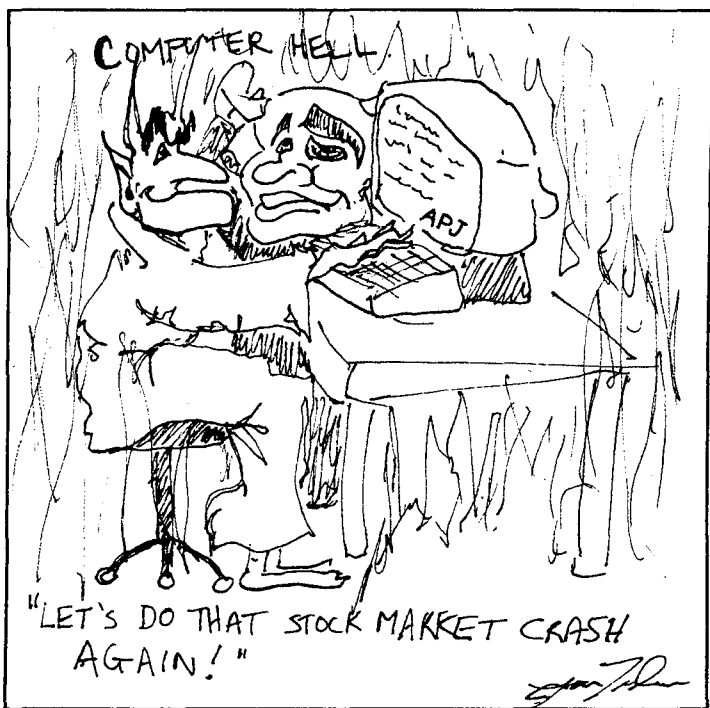
Perhaps, in this age of ultraslick political image-making, we've stopped believing that any politician is really what he seems to be. John Turner became Mr. Passion overnight. Why? His handlers felt that rational appeals have no impact on the voter, and passion makes good television. Brian Mulroney stopped exaggerating, modulated his voice, became more "Prime Ministerial." George Bush shed his "wimp" image by viciously attacking Michael Dukakis' liberalism.

Why is Reagan different? He never had to worry about competence, or voter appeal, or television. It was his medium, he understood it, instinctively knew how to appeal to Americans. He kept the message simple, upbeat, optimistic, and patriotic. Nobody suspected that Reagan might be playing the part of a simple Mom and Apple pie President; he goofed up so many times, appeared so totally confused on so many occasions, that we had to believe in his sincerity. When a book critical of his administration came out in 1987, Reagan said that the authors "should be ashamed of themselves." Who but Ronald Reagan could get away with that? When it became obvious that Reagan's knowledge of history, economics, and

world affairs was superficial and generalized, and that he thought "anecdotally" rather than "analytically", Americans didn't reject him. They identified with him. He was a man they could relate to; simple, faithful, confused, and absolutely sure that God loves America. Reagan is an anachronism, a throwback to the days when people watched *Leave it to Beaver* and *My Three Sons* and believed that America would always be the cowboy dressed in white. Americans desperately want to believe what Reagan believes; and the truth of Nicaragua, Iran, Glasnost, and Japanese economic supremacy makes little difference. It's no accident that Fundamentalist Christianity and "America the Beautiful" patriotism go hand in hand; both are nostalgic acts of faith levelled at a dying ideology.

I doubt that we'll see George Bush cheerfully delegating all responsibility for the day to day workings of government, or losing touch with his administration, or saying "gosh" and "gee whiz" on a regular basis. He almost certainly won't say "Well, it's nice to be here in Acapulco" when he's actually in Anchorage, Alaska. There won't be any TV shots of Bush mounting his favorite horse and galloping over a ridge into the sunset; Bush won't scold his political opponents like a stern grandfather. And, with Reagan's shaky, distracted hands away from the controls, the world seems one step further away from accidental Armageddon.

However, there has to be a trace of regret; unlike other politicians today, Reagan was what he appeared to be; wrong-headed, dangerously uninformed, naive, confused, partially senile, biased... and likeable.



Hungry Hackers

by André Parent

Welcome to the world of computer hackers, a world of time bombs where pity has no place. Hackers are, for want of a better word, computer terrorists. The exact number of them in this world is hard to estimate, for clever hackers leave no evidence of their presence. There exist two different types of hackers: those who just want to look into other people's computers, and those who deliberately want to steal or destroy computerised information.

If hackers are criminals, a lot of computer-minded freshmen should be behind bars. Fortunately, this problem doesn't seem to affect Glendon's VAX, which is astonishing, since it

appears to be a very attractive opportunity to insert VIRUSES into the whole York network. (VIRUSES are programs used by hackers to erase all the data kept in a computer.)

Such behavior is commonplace at many American colleges and universities, where crafty students use their new-found knowledge of advanced programming to communicate with academic networks to which they are not allowed access. This is a typical example of the software subversive. There is no doubt 'Hungry Hackers' destroy people's computer files for the hell of it. In spite of all the security measures available, it is hard to determine exactly what motivates this unique society.

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(705) 673-6513

Information Session
Friday, December 2, 1988, 12:00 noon - 1:00 p.m.
Glendon College
Room A 208

Laurentian University

C.R.O. Fired ?

by George D. Browne

At the meeting of Tuesday November the 22nd the council of the GCSU voted unanimously to accept a motion demanding that the CYSF fire their CRO Kerry Wright.

The motion was included in a report that was presented to York University Provost Tom Meininger on the Excalibur referendum on Thursday the 24 of November.

GCSU council members in attendance at the meeting said that Meininger was sympathetic to the GCSU's position and felt that the referendum was poorly conducted at Glendon. He said that the demand for Wright's job was out of his hands and that he would not become involved in that particular aspect of the dispute.

At the council meeting, the reasons why Wright should be fired were spelled out. They included:

- she did not make herself available to answer questions posed by her report on the Excalibur referendum.
- that she based her report on the observations and report of only one person; polling clerk Joe Zammit.
- that her report contained many editorializations about what went on at the Glendon polling booth, the behavior of certain individuals and the leadership ability of GCSU president

Jennifer Barratt.

For all of the above reasons the council felt that Wright did not submit an unbiased report and so she did not fulfill her duties as a Chief Returning Officer. As one councillor put it 'there is no doubt that if the Glendon CRO acted in such a manner, he would be dismissed.'

Though it was not part of the report and it was not discussed in council, there was also criticism that Ms. Wright quoted non-existent regulations in the Canada Elections act.

There are no regulations dealing with referenda so she treated the Excalibur Referendum as an election. The recommendation of Wright's dismissal is not part of the conditions put forward by the GCSU as a condition of joining the CYSF. That deal has already been negotiated and just awaits a majority vote from both councils to be implemented. But according to GCSU President Jennifer Barratt the deal will not be voted upon by the GCSU Council until the Excalibur referendum issue and guidelines for referenda have been settled.



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**THE CANADIAN
ARMED FORCES**

REGULAR AND RESERVE

Canada

Professor Niu

by Matthew Harrison

The first time I met Professor Niu, he handed me his camera with a warm smile and made me take a picture of him sitting in the sunshine in the middle of the Quad. He told me that "the beauty of this small campus impresses me." To him, Glendon is a "green paradise." I wondered who this little, friendly man was. Professor Niu Kangsheng I found out is Glendon's visiting scholar in residence. His work here is specifically translation, but his influence on the students stretches much farther. Maybe you've seen him give his monthly lectures on Chinese literature, or had him teach you in a night of fine dining the art of dumpling making. From teaching a Chinese language course to coaching the ping pong team, Professor Niu has immersed himself into Glendon life.

Late at night, the tapping of his typewriter can be heard as he progresses in his translation of *Northrop Frye's Anatomy of Criticism*. The professor has translated numerous works from *Sherwood Anderson to Isaac Singer* and his last project, *A Bell for Adonno* by *John Hershey* will be presented to the Frost library by Niu in gratitude for the friendly service he has received. Frye's book is more important to him though because "Frye is the greatest authority on criticism and is well known and respected in China. But there is a blank in China on Canadian literature." The linking of China and Canada culturally is Niu's greatest goal. His hometown Chongqing, where he teaches English at the Sichuan Institute of Foreign Languages, is the twin city of Toronto. Professor Niu recalls Art Eggleton's visit to Chongqing in 1985. "I too would like to promote the exchange of culture." So as well as being in Toronto to be able to be close to Frye himself, he intends on getting involved in Canadian students' lives.

Starting in January, the professor will begin teaching Mandarin Chinese on Monday nights. Although French and English may seem hard enough to master, "with a little patience," says Niu, "Chinese is easy to learn." For more information concerning the course, contact Ian Martin at 487-6713. The professor will also continue his lecture series "Understanding China Through Its Literature," by focusing on poetry, drama, and modern literature. By coaching the newly formed Glendon Ping Pong team, giving Friday night cooking courses, and taking excursions to Chinatown, Professor Niu intends on get-

ting close to Canadian students and introducing them to Chinese culture.

His eagerness to become friends with students is apparent in his outgoing way of meeting as many students as he can. It is not rare to see him chatting in the halls, sharing drinks and stories in dorm rooms and participating in house activities. "I am getting along extremely well with the resident students," he says adding that "they are friendly and helpful." Mostly, what strikes him is the "keen interest on China" that he has observed. The professor's door is always open to students, and his face always glows and his distinct and happy laugh can be heard when he has visitors. In the future, he would like as many Glendon students who wish to come to visit him in China.

Professor Niu's future here at Glendon however, is unfortunately uncertain. "Hopefully

I can remain until the summer to complete my work (the translation)." He knows that if he were to return to China now, his translation would not be finished before the mid 1990's. More than that his work on Canadian-Chinese friendship by being here would be cut short. With the support of the students and staff of Glendon, the professor should be able to remain here even with the cuts from York University.

Professor Niu is a valuable asset to the school in the various activities to the students that he offers. He is a poet, a scholar, a photographer, and a crusader for harmony among nations. But most of all, he is a good friend.

Professor Niu will be meeting students in the Cafeteria on Thursday between 11:30 and 1:30 where he will be painting students' names in Chinese script.

Budget Passed

by George Browne

At the GCSU council meeting of Tuesday November 22 the budget of the GCSU was passed.

GCSU Vice-President Andre Roy presented a budget that forecasts a surplus of \$180.32 at year's end.

Total revenues are \$95 149.89 with the bulk of the money, \$62 050.00, coming from the operating grant. The operating grant comes from the \$8.50 that is deducted from each full time course taken at Glendon. A person taking a full course load of 5 courses would pay \$42.50 into the operating grant.

The biggest recipient of funds were the various departments of the GCSU council. Clubs at Glendon received \$7 410.00. The cultural affairs department received \$9 910.00. It is this fund from which the cultural activities that the GCSU puts on are funded i.e. dances, Orientation week, etc. The other departments received substantially lesser amounts.

The special organizations in Glendon received \$13 600.00 with the bulk of the money going to Radio Glendon (\$11 000.00) to allow it to make the capital improvements necessary to obtain its CRTC broadcasting license. With luck CKRG should be on the air soon.

The next biggest recipients of funds were the Referenda disbursements at \$27 740.00. These are funds that students voted to give certain student organizations each year and that council must disburse, providing certain conditions are

met. The amount given is determined on a per course basis. *Pro Tem* is that biggest recipient of referenda funds among this group at \$14 600.00 or \$2.00 per course. The computer center received \$7 300.00 or \$1.00 per course, the friends of Glendon received \$4 380.00 or \$.60 per course and the Theatre Glendon received \$1 460.00 or \$.20 per full time course.

Salaries accounted for the next biggest amount with \$12 500.00 being devoted to that. People paid by the council range from the president to the magic sign programmer.

The general operation fund of the council from which comes the money to operate the photocopier, pay the phone bills etc. totaled \$11 800.00 and accounted for the 4th largest share of the budget. Finally, accounts payable took \$6 027.00 of the council's money. This is for money that is still being paid off on such items as the Magic Sign (a.k.a. ECD), that one eyed red monster in the corner of the cafeteria that we all seem to ignore.

This is just a brief roundup of where some of your money is going this year. If you have any questions or would like a copy of the budget for your very own, then drop by the GCSU office in York Hall.

Head Spins

by Jayne Caldwell

Jane's Addiction is one of the most unique rock bands to blast out of Los Angeles lately, and that's saying quite a bit. They are living sound proof that one can be eccentric and yet entirely worthy of comparison to the likes of the **Pixies** and various distorted-metal-type bands.

One finds that nothing's shocking about **Jane's Addiction** except their controversial album cover, featuring nude female siamese twins with flaming hair. Once past this, you're ready for anything, and should expect the interesting.

Perry Farrell is a freak. He looks like Boy George just back from Morocco and sounds like Marianne Faithfull and Annie Lennox were his surrogate mothers. He can reach crazy highs with his banshee shrill, or descend to a low raspy croon.

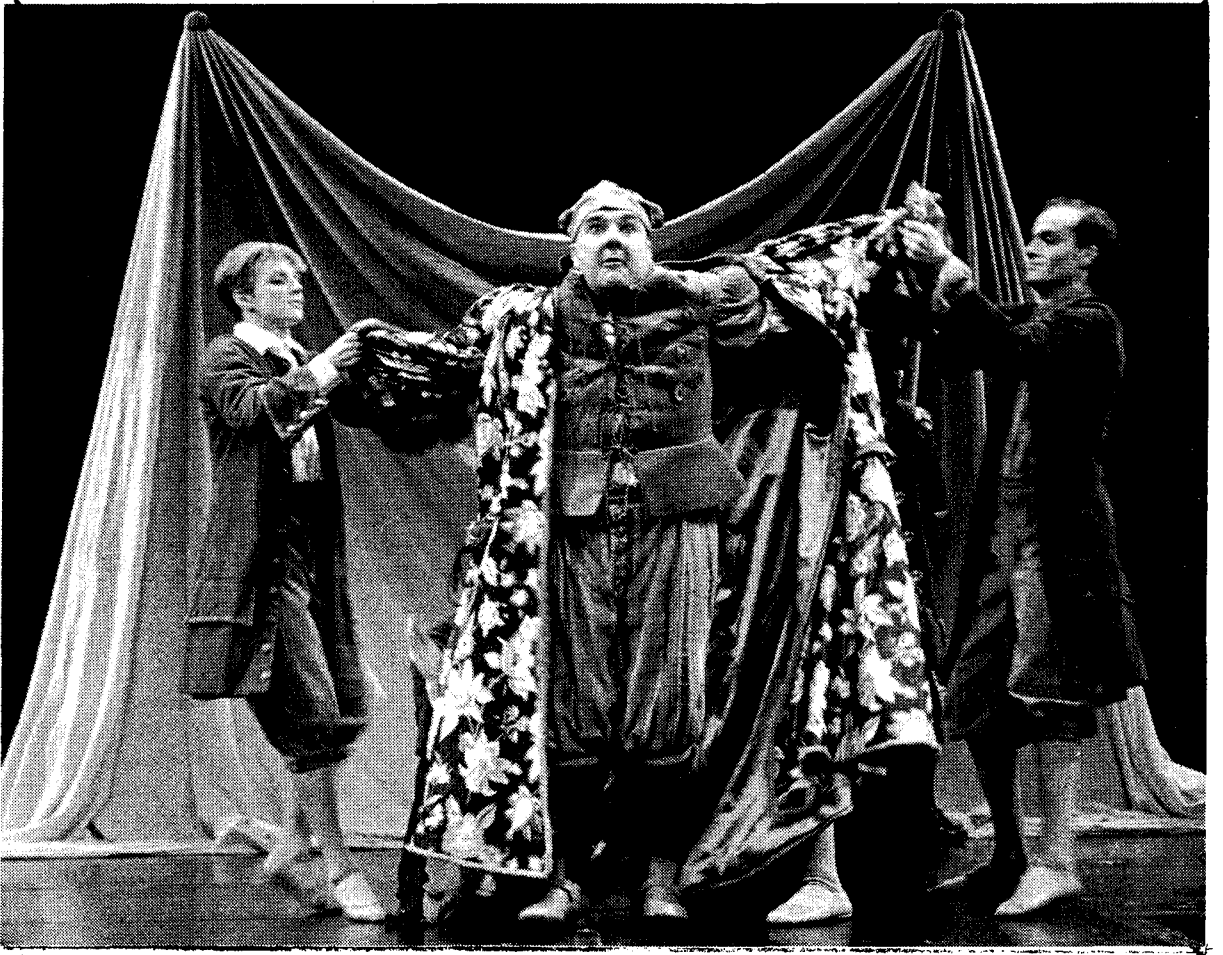
The music is simple, but tight and dynamic. The band handles quick changes from stillness to scream, perfectly in time with the seemingly "erratic" vocals. The bass lines are repetitions but catchy, layered with some incredible guitar work. Guitarist **David Navarro** leaps

back and forth from soft jazzy tunes to gritty solos, melodious, wah-wah'ed, and as gutsy as it gets.

The song you'll most likely recognize slam-bitches politicians. It begins with a hefty punch from a horn section, well synchronized with Navarro's screeching guitar.

The lyrics are written by the inscrutable Perry, varying from the ephemeral and sensual, near-impressionist, to sarcastic, bitter denunciations of life as we know it. In *Idiots Rule*, Perry tears away at the self-righteous delusions that sanctify every man's integrity; "I got a lie, a fat fuckin' lie about a law idiots obey...you're living on your knees, forget the rule...you know that man you hate? You look more like him every day. Two good shoes won't save your soul, Idiots Rule! Idiots Rule!"

This is a great record, lyrically beautiful and bizarre, accompanied by dramatic, crunching harmonies. Give it a listen, and you'll be hooked - musical dope in a pure, potent form; the most healthy *Addiction* you may ever have.



Heath Lamberts (M. Jourdain) et membres de Danse Partout

The Bourgeois Gentleman

par Jean-Luc Prost

Après un immense succès au **National Arts Centre à Ottawa**, **Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme** nous arrive à Toronto dans sa version anglaise: **The Bourgeois Gentleman**. Cette pièce fut écrite par **Jean-Baptiste Poquelin**, plus connu sous son pseudonyme **Molière**, pour satisfaire les goûts du Roi Louis XIV qui désirait un divertissement oriental, composé d'un mélange de théâtre, chansons et ballet. Il est très important de replacer cette comédie-ballet dans son contexte et de la considérer tel qu'elle est. Sinon, on est amené à se demander dans quelle mesure la pièce est toujours pertinente aujourd'hui, à cause de son aspect très pompeux, avec de somptueux décors et costumes.

Il n'en reste pas moins que **The Bourgeois Gentleman** est un excellent divertissement présenté par la **Canadian Stage Company** au **Bluma Appel Theatre**. La pièce est une satire mordante d'un marchand ridicule et ambitieux, Monsieur Jourdain, qui dépense une fortune pour devenir une personne de qualité, et essaye de grimper l'échelle sociale jusqu'au rang de l'Aristocratie dont il ne fait pas partie. Jourdain est interprété par **Heath Lamberts**, acteur canadien renommé; le rôle fut tenu il y a quelque trois cents ans par Molière en personne. Etant le personnage principal de la pièce, la plupart du comique tourne autour de lui et l'on rit beaucoup à ses dépens. Mais M. Lamberts n'est pas seul sur la scène, il est

entouré d'une trentaine de personnes: acteurs, danseurs et chanteurs.

Cette grosse production comporte des artistes anglophones et francophones, notamment la compagnie **Danse Partout**, originaire de la ville de Québec, qui exécute cinq ballets tout au long de la pièce avec une douzaine de danseurs. Le metteur en scène est aussi le directeur artistique de la compagnie **Théâtre du Trident** et avait déjà assuré la direction de la mise en scène de la version française.

The Bourgeois Gentleman est un spectacle de qualité et on peut se réjouir qu'il ne trahit pas le plus grand dramaturge français.

et qui se tient loin des protagonistes de l'histoire et qui distille tout au long du roman quelques observations d'ordre général sur le comportement de ses contemporains et sur ses occupations d'écrivain. Enfin on ne peut pas omettre de citer Mariposa, belle fille des îles, qui se fera apprivoiser par Icave et lui sera d'une grande aide.

Avec un style très enlevé, Pierre Karch nous soumet des remarques tout à fait pertinentes sur la conduite de divers

individus en vacances à l'étranger. La précision et la justesse de ses nombreuses observations sont soutenues par de nombreuses images très originales et éclatantes de vérité. Le livre contient beaucoup d'humour, ce qui ne fut pas sans me plaire d'ailleurs, ceci donnant beaucoup de piquant à la lecture du texte. De plus, une fois le livre terminé, on ne peut s'empêcher de reprendre quelques pages du début que l'on savoure d'autant plus connaissant l'issue

finale du roman.

Noëlle à Cuba est un livre à lire cet hiver bien au chaud, en particulier pour tous ceux qui n'iront pas à Cuba! Car un livre peut être aussi une invitation au voyage.

Ce livre a d'ailleurs fait partie d'une soirée littéraire présentée à la Maison de la Culture et organisée par les éditions *Prise de Parole*, au cours de laquelle plusieurs ouvrages francophones canadiens étaient présentés.

Noëlle à Cuba

par Jean-Luc Prost

Nul ne saurait nier la beauté des hivers canadiens qui n'en demeurent pas moins très froids, belle image d'épave gravée dans l'inconscient collectif de mes compatriotes de l'hexagone; ce qui sans aucun doute correspond à une réalité dont la vérité n'est plus à prouver.

Noëlle à Cuba, écrit par Pierre Karch, nous présente en quelque sorte un échantillon de zoo humain (évidemment non-exhaustif) qui se retrouve à Cuba pendant quelques jours à l'approche de Noël pour échapper à la rigueur de l'hiver. Pourquoi pas Cuba, après tout? Il est vrai que les motivations des protagonistes du roman sont multiples et variées. Mais laissez-moi donc vous présenter quelques-uns de ces personnages souvent très pittoresques et hauts en couleur qui sont venus goûter aux douceurs d'un climat plus agréable que leur ville d'origine, Montréal.

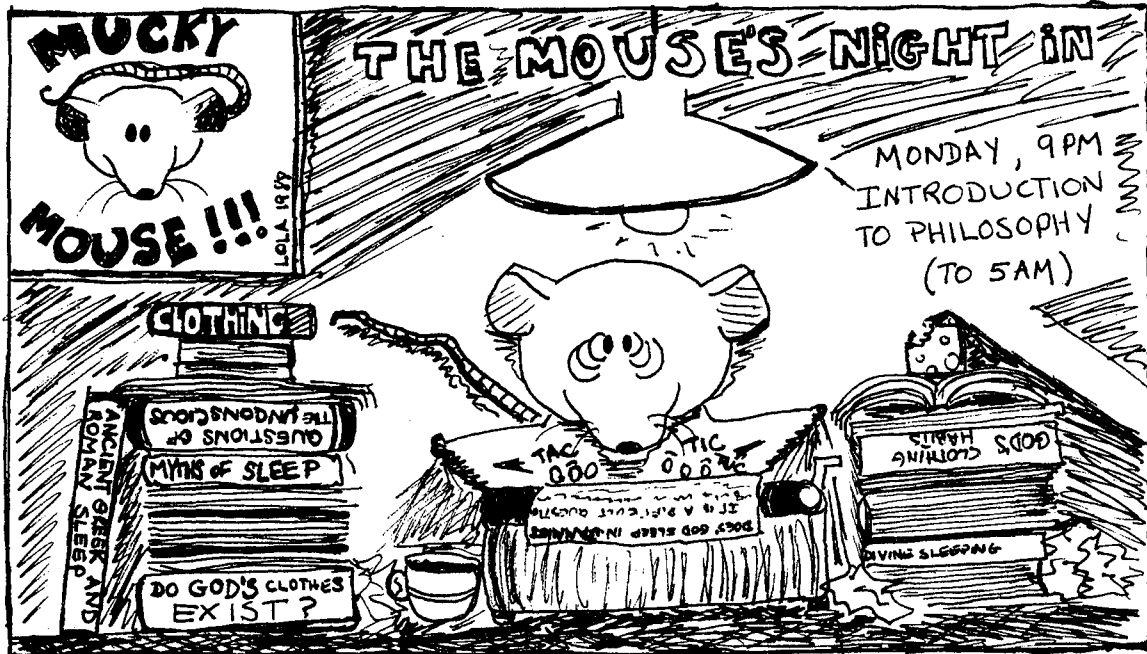
Tout d'abord Icave qui lui habite à Toronto dont "tout le monde dit que c'est une ville plate que ce n'en est pas possible." Il est une pièce centrale du roman et le domine du début à la fin. Sociable avec tout le monde, il buttine d'une fleur à l'autre, se joue du danger et brave tous les risques. On s'attend toujours d'ailleurs à ce que d'une manière ou d'une autre, il se brûle les ailes au soleil à force de vouloir voler toujours plus haut. Ce n'est

donc pas étonnant qu'il soit souvent comparé à un oiseau, que ce soit un cygne, un aigle ou un fou de Bassan; un oiseau rare en quelque sorte à qui il arrive tout le temps des choses incroyables!

Noëlle, qui prête son nom au titre du roman, est une caissière sans grands attraits en quête d'un compagnon pour éclairer l'ombre de sa vie. On trouve aussi tout au long du livre beaucoup de couples qui se font, se défont ou se refont Hubert, presque vieux garçon et amoureux de Noëlle, voyage avec sa mère Astrid, astrologue à ses heures et oiseau de mauvaise augure malgré elle. Sans oublier Sylvia dont les critères de jugement sont basés sur son commence de pizza sur la rue St Denis; ni Enid, institutrice désabusée qui écrit des contes pour enfants tout en restant très matérialiste. On peut d'ailleurs lire dans le livre un passage tout à fait hilarant où Enid lit un de ses contes intitulé 'La Fête de Rataplan' qui est un véritable morceau d'anthologie. Et puis on trouve aussi Sachie, un petit garçon qui voyage avec sa mère et qui a bien du mal à comprendre toutes les grandes personnes aux comportements très bizarres!

Il y a encore beaucoup d'autres personnages que l'on ne peut pas tous citer ici si ce n'est un mystérieux écrivain dont on ne sait pas grand-chose

Le Père Noël arrive. Le numéro de Noël va sortir le 5 décembre. Aidez-nous à célébrer en soumettant vos poèmes, chansons, contes, graphiques, dessins... à *Pro Tem* avant le vendredi 2 décembre. Peut-être que cette année vous allez recevoir ce cadeau spécial dont vous avez demandé.



Marcel Marceau

par Jean-Luc Prost

Marcel Marceau, mime de renommée mondiale, est venu donner une représentation à Toronto (au Roy Thomson Hall) la semaine dernière. Il effectue actuellement une tournée canadienne d'est en ouest, comprenant 17 spectacles étalés sur 23 jours. Quand on sait que ce grand artiste, décoré de l'ordre de Chevalier de la Légion d'Honneur, est âgé de 65 ans, on ne peut être qu'étonné par son énergie et sa fulgurante présence sur scène.

Tout peut être exprimé par le mime, véritable langue du silence. Marcel Marceau, maîtrisant son art avec prodige, est capable de nous faire partager une gamme complète de sentiments avec un regard ou

un geste. Les mots sont parfois trompeurs mais le mime est sans ambiguïté. C'est un langage universel, qui n'a pas de frontières. Il est d'ailleurs fort intéressant de noter le fait que l'artiste, ayant parcouru le monde entier, ait remarqué que les gens rient précisément au même endroit, quelle que soit leur nationalité.

Le spectacle, qui a duré près de deux heures et demi, était divisé en deux parties distinctes. Marcel Marceau, le visage grimpé de blanc bien entendu, a tout d'abord présenté des 'pantomimes de style' tirées de son répertoire. Puis dans la deuxième partie, figurait *Bip*, le personnage qu'il a créé et qui l'a rendu célèbre, portant un chapeau haut de forme cabossé avec une fleur rouge dessus, et

vêtu d'un maillot rayé symbolisant la gaité des rues de Paris. *Bip* est un personnage lunaire, une sorte de Don Quichotte qui se bat contre des moulins à vents. Cependant *Bip* est très proche de nos problèmes quotidiens. C'est sans doute pour cela qu'il a autant de succès, car le public peut facilement s'identifier à lui et partager ses sentiments.

Dans la même lignée que la Commedia dell'Arte, Arlequin, Punch ou Pierrot, Marcel Marceau a redonné au mime ses lettres de noblesse. Et c'est debout que le public enthousiaste a ovationné Marcel Marceau pour le remercier de lui avoir donné un spectacle d'une aussi grande qualité.

Actors Nightmare

by Babette Berkey

If you were an actor, what could be your worst nightmare? Trapped on the D.V.P. on opening night, 5 minutes before curtain? Having your wig fall off during a torrid love scene? Having your pants fall off during a torrid love scene? These are some bad moments that could happen (and have) on stage.

But imagine the embarrassment and terror of finding yourself onstage in the middle of a play you know nothing about. Meet one George Spelvin, mild mannered accountant. Poor George. The jump from Bay Street to Bayview and Lawrence is too much for him. He stumbles into the midst of a very busy theatre where he is known to everyone, but knows no one. George's nightmare begins here... and where it ends, only the shadow knows.

Students from Professor Olshen's Modern Drama course present *The Actor's Nightmare* at Theatre Glendon from Dec-

ember 1st to December 3rd. Director Denice Grant, whose background in theatre includes several high school productions and a world wide tour with *Up With People*, is excited by the opportunity to direct. "When I first read the play, I was struck by the many levels within the text. The layers of comedy barely mask the underlying horror of this man's predicament. We find ourselves laughing at his situation until the nightmare begins to reveal itself. And then, suddenly, it's not so funny."

Packed with comedy, thrills, chills, and lots of talented students, many of whom hail from our hallowed halls in residence! this production is well worth seeing! (Who was it who said res student didn't support the theatre??)

The Actor's Nightmare:
December 1, 2, 3. Curtain 8:30 p.m. Tickets \$4.00
Information and reservations at Theatre Glendon 487-6722

Primitives

by Sara-jane Milne

A large crowd came along to see the *Primitives* North-American performing debut at the Siboney Club last Monday night, (Nov. 21). Unfortunately, there's no review, simply because there was no show. The band decided to call it off at the

last minute. It seems Tracey (vocalist) was having some throat trouble and dropped by the hospital to get it checked out. (This seems a bit suspicious to me because hours earlier she did a live radio interview without any signs of hackling.) Oh well, next time around.

THE CAT'S NIGHT OUT

Clubs and Concerts

THE DIAMOND (410 Sherbourne St.)
Wednesday Nov. 30 - The Escape Club
Monday Dec. 5 - Buckwheat Zydeco
Tuesday Dec. 6 - Andrew Cash

THE SIBONEY (116 Augusta Ave.)
Wednesday Nov. 30 - Corky & the Juice Pigs
Friday Dec. 2 - Plasterscene Replicas

LEE'S PALACE (529 Bloor St. West)
Saturday Dec. 3 - Forgotten Rebels

Glendon

La Maison de la Culture

présente les Céramiques RAKU - Richard Lyn Sudham Oeuvres Récentes/Recent Works. Opening Dec. 7 until Dec. 20, 1988. (6 to 9 p.m.)

Glendon Gallery

presents Uno Hoffmann '88 - Works on Paper Oeuvres Sur Papier until Dec. 2

Théâtre Glendon

presents *The Actor's Nightmare* by Christopher Durang featuring a cast and crew of Glendon students, Dec. 1 - Dec. 3, 1988.

Theatre

THE CANADIAN STAGE CO.

presents *The Bourgeois Gentlemen* by Molière until Dec. 17 at the Bluma Appel Theatre

THE ALUMNAE THEATRE

presents *Beyond Therapy*, Dec. 1 through 17

THE LEAH POSLUNS THEATRE

Presents Freud until Dec. 17

Q ART THEATRE

presents *Medea* by Euripides Dec. 1 - 4, at 8 pm, and *Chamber Music* continues Dec. 1, 3, (10:30 pm) and 8, 9, (8:00 pm), at the Actors Lab Space.

Glendon wins-Karate

by: An observer

Last Saturday, November 19th, Sensei Gary Hails hosted an inner-dojo karate tournament in the small gym at Glendon's Proctor Field House. The spirit of friendly competition brought together the three Toronto Shotokan sister-clubs: the main dojo ("training hall"), as well as her Danforth Tech and Glendon Affiliates. A shiai (tournament, literally "testing of oneself") of this type is often used by the Sensei (instructor, a term of high respect meaning "one who has walked the path before" as a short-term goal, providing his students with additional incentive to train.

Karate tournaments generally consist of two parts: forms or patterns (kata) and sparring (kumite, pronounced kumeetay). These two are, in addition, divided into categories based on age/weight, sex and - of course - rank. Karate ranks are distinguished by the various belt colours: white, yellow, orange, green, blue, brown and black. Having attained the level

of black belt, a student - far from being finished - is considered to have learned enough of the basics to begin his study in earnest.

Kata, a stylized form of "shadow-boxing," help the karateka practice the basic moves in combination, while at the same time developing strength, wind and co-ordination. By providing the student with a thorough grounding in both angular and circular movement patterns, kata enable him to understand various applications of a given technique.

Whereas a good kata man can easily become a proficient fighter, a good fighter does not necessarily make a good kata man. Because of the recreational orientation of most tournaments, karate matches generally involve either light or no-contact sparring. This point-based system requires skilled judging, since speed is the essence of tournament fighting. It also allows a greater number of competitors to try out their new-found skills: men, women

and even children take part in sparring matches as a regular part of their training régime.

Though tournaments are but a small part of any martial art, they offer an excellent opportunity to meet and interact with different clubs, to see different styles in action. Besides that, they're a lot of fun! Just ask the three (quite successful) Glendonites who went to this tournament: Gianna Alimena, Patrizia Ravenesi and Andy Loew. Together, they won the team kata division. Gianna and Andy and three other fighters united to take the team sparring event for the Glendon team. Individually, Andy won the orangebelt kata division, while Gianna went on to take second in white-to-yellow kata and third in sparring. Thanks to their combined efforts, Glendon edged out the other two teams for the most-winning school award. WAY TO GO TEAM!!!

High Spirits

by John Smith

High Spirits starring Daryl Hannah, Peter O'Toole and Steve Guttenberg opened across the country on November 18th, telling of ghostly tales in the midst of grand-scale special effects.

Peter Plunkett decides to turn his castle into a hotel for American tourists, that is until his dead ancestors decide to take the castle's fate into their own hands, resulting in unpredictable consequences.

Mary Plunkett, a ghost condemned to be murdered by her husband every night for the last two hundred years, can only break her husband's spell if a mortal falls in love with her. Jack, an American tourist on a second honey-moon has the perfect spirit to do just that.

Filmed on location in Ireland, *High Spirits* is the funniest film out in a long while. Dealing with the supernatural, *High Spirits* demanded a first-rate cast that could support the complex effects. The mixture of fantasy and reality lends itself to a very charming and unique picture. *High Spirits* is well worth your while as we approach the box-office holiday season.

Glendon B-Ball

by George Mikan

It's been a few years since Glendon has fielded a men's basketball team to compete in York's Inter-College Athletic Association. This fact can be attributed to a lack of interest, and the general lack of male athletes at Glendon College.

The many competitive teams of York campus colleges have try-outs, cuts, and practices. We just try to gather enough interested players to compete. This leaves the team with a wide variety of players with varied skills and experience. This year's squad consists of former York Varsity Basketball player Sean Loucks, forwards: Paul Devnich, Darrin (Sky) Harkings, and the wily veteran Kevin Chase. Controlling the backcourt is Tom Panhuyzen joined by guards Frank Levec and Franc Rock.

RESULTS:

McLaughlin 57 - Glendon 50 (Sean Loucks 38)

Vanier 52 - Glendon 52 (Sean Loucks 28)

M.B.A. 60 - Glendon 37 (Sean Loucks 28)

Stong 72 - Glendon 57 (Sean Loucks 32, Darrin Harkins 4)

Our goals are to have fun, and improve with each game. With a current record of 0-3-1 it doesn't show on paper, but we've come a long way since our first game by playing tough zone defence and playing with more patience on offence. The team is slowly starting to gel and should finish off the season strong.

"Everyone loves to watch the game of basketball. And what else is there to do on campus on a Monday night anyway?" says manager-water-boy Bruce Cameron Davis. There remain only two home games - Mon. Nov. 28 and Mon. Jan. 9, both at 6:30 p.m. in Glendon's Proctor Field House. For the remaining five games at York's campus see the schedule posted on the Recreation Glendon board by the cafeteria. Support your team. Glendon basketball, it's FAN-TASTIC!

Women's B-Ball

by Pamela O'Donnell

Although the season started out looking promising with lots of people interested in playing, none of these people ever turned up for games. The team has now been scrapped due to lack of player turnout for games.

I am continually hearing the excuses why people can't go: I'm in 1st year and it's hard, I have a test, I have a paper due, it's hard to get to the other campus etc. I'd like to know what they expected when they signed up to play. If half the people showed up for each game we'd have enough to play. Can't people at least commit to one night a week if they sign up for a team? Do they think I have nothing better to do? I do homework also, plus I work three jobs. So yes, I have got better things to do! Also after each game we had to provide a referee for the following game. So, whether or not the team showed up, I still had to stay an extra hour to ref - just to keep our team in the league.

Our first game was right after reading week and several people told me they couldn't make it because of tests and papers due. Four people said they would be there so I picked up two more so that we could play with seven. When we got to the gym at the Keele campus we found that the rest of the team hadn't turned up. Despite my efforts to get there we lost by default. (Four people are necessary to play).

I put the lack of turnout down to the game being just

after reading week and so remained optimistic. At our next game we had four players. Others were supposed to go, but never turned up. We played and lost.

For the third game, one person was at the gym when I arrived. No one else had bothered to go to the meeting place so she had taken the bus up to York campus. Well at least I had one committed player! T h a n k s L i s a .

Our fourth game was at Glendon and since everyone on the team lived in residence I was sure we'd have a good turnout. Wrong again! Three people showed up. The disgusting thing was that our opponents had ten players and three supporters and they had come from the main campus. The Glendon team lived five minutes away and couldn't be bothered to show up! To me, that was the final straw. I'm not wasting any more of my time for a team that's not interested. Great spirit Glendon, as usual!!!

Classifieds

BAZAAR!

The Glendon SCM presents its annual Bazaar of gifts from around the world. Great for exotic Christmas shopping! Hearth Room 10 a.m. - 4 p.m. Wednesday Nov. 30 Thursday Dec. 1

R - I O G - N - O N

Debbe and D'Arcy
Wednesday 628

Could you hide to seek, or should you seek to hide? A game of hide 'n seek, Thursday, 5:30, Breezeway. Sponsored by the Glendon Outdoors Club.

Le club de Plein Air joue à la cachette...
Voulez-vous jouer avec nous?
Jeudi, 17 h 30 au Breezeway.

From the Black Pope
To the Evil Ones
Thursday is the Sabbath so don't worry!
Be EVIL

To whom it may concern:
What the heck are you talking about?
Gus

Needed:
Person to take a room in spacious shared house on Bayview at Sheppard. Utilities, phone and parking included. Washer/dryer, TV/stereo, oven/fridge microwave. Minute walk to TTC.
\$375.00/monthly
733-4637 after 5 p.m.

À la recherche:
Une personne pour partager une maison sur l'avenue Bayview près de Sheppard. Chauffage, électricité, téléphone et parking inclus. Appareils ménagers disponibles: machine à laver/sécheuse, télé/stéréo, four/frigo/micro-ondes.

375.00\$ par mois
733-4637 après 17 h

Don't miss this one!
THEATRE GLENDON PRESENTS
THE ACTOR'S NIGHTMARE
by Christopher Durang
December 1,2,3
8:30 p.m.
Tickets \$4.00
Reservations and information:
487-6722

A ne pas manquer!
THEATRE GLENDON PRESENTE
THE ACTOR'S NIGHTMARE
par Christopher Durang
du 1er au 3 décembre
20 h 30
Billets 4 \$
Réservations et informations:
487-6722

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Permanent residents of Ontario who are planning to do a Master's or Doctorate in Quebec are invited to apply for an Ontario-Quebec Exchange Fellowship of up to \$10 000. Application forms, which must be completed by January 30, 1989 are available in the Dean's Office, 116 Glendon Hall.

Si votre domicile permanent est en Ontario, et vous avez l'intention de vous inscrire en septembre 1989 dans un programme de deuxième ou troisième cycle au Québec vous pouvez poser votre candidature pour une bourse d'échange Ontario-Québec jusqu'à 10 000\$. Vous pouvez obtenir un formulaire de demande ou des renseignements additionnels auprès du Bureau de la doyenne 116 Manoir Glendon.

TRAIT D'UNION : présente une soirée française au pub

Artistes Invités : Germain Lévesque
Thomas Kremer

VENDREDI, le 2 décembre,
21 h 00 Entrée : 2.00 \$

Bienvenue aux Franco et Anglophones!

"The summary execution in broad daylight and in front of witnesses of three unarmed IRA Volunteers (including Mairead Farrell) in Gibraltar on Sunday, March 6th, involving 12 SAS gunmen, acting on precise and clear instructions from their political wing, the British Cabinet, has once again demonstrated to the world the chilling and brutal nature of Britain's dirty war in Ireland."

— An Phoblacht/Republican News
March 10, 1988

"A crime is a crime is a crime"*

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"I've always believed
we had a legitimate right
to take up arms and
defend
our country and ourselves
against the British
occupation."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"You have to be realistic.
You realize that ultimately
you're either going to be dead
or end up in
jail.
It's either one or the other.
You're not going to run forever."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"We're going to have to
fight
and have total national
liberation
and, within that, ensure
that there'll be liberation for everyone,
women, children and everybody's going
to be the same."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"Everybody keeps telling me I'm a
feminist.
I just know I'm me and that
I think I'm as good as
anyone else and that
goes particularly for any
man."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"Capitalism
provides no answer at all
for our people and I think
that's the Brits' main interest
in Ireland. Everyone in this country is
oppressed
and we can't successfully end our
oppression as women until we first end the
oppression of our country."

IRA VOLUNTEER MAIREAD FARRELL
MURDERED BY SAS

"It happened before where women
took the back seat.
But women today have
gone through too much,
no way will they allow
that to happen and I hope I'm
alive
because I certainly won't
allow that to happen.
Once we remove the British,
that isn't it
That's only the beginning."

*Margaret Thatcher's famous declaration during the 1981 Irish hunger strike.
(Sean Adams)

Bob and Betty Bartokamousse brought some big baboons to Barb's Bar-B-Q because bottomless beboppers berated Bill's brother-in-law's belated birthday bash. Bill was bombed before the Bacchanalian orgy began. The beastly baboons brained Bill with a bottle of beer. Bill was blinded with blood from his brows to his beard.

The Cafeteria Collaborators

The Little Lake In My Old Home

So still were th' willows in th' windless air,
Th' little lake was as smooth as a mirror.
A swallow dived downward to kiss a fish,
Who jumped to meet him, breaking all th' cloud shades.

by K. Niu

故园小湖
垂柳丝垂，
小湖似镜平。
燕来吻鱼鳃，
鱼跃乱云影。

les dimanches vous font penser trop

-j'ai peur des yeux,
ceux qui me disent
qu'ils m'aiment;
tu ne peux pas dire cela,
pas à moi

-j'ai peur

ayant été seul depuis je ne sais pas
combien de temps-
que faut-il faire
pour aimer?

-j'ai peur

oui,
elle a fait ses propres règles-
je ne savais pas jouer;

serai-je seul toujours?
je pense que oui,
la nuit vient
et j'ai peur.

-de la tête qui ne reste jamais.

-C. A. Williams