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PRO TEM

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



Collège • Glendon • College

le 31 janvier 1989

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Glendon ébranlé à nouveau

par Bruno Larose

Le drapeau était en berne lundi dernier à la suite de la mort du directeur des relations commerciales, M. Jacques Aubin-Roy.

M. Roy s'est enlevé la vie le samedi 21 janvier dernier après que son partenaire ait succumbé au virus du SIDA.

Une employée du Bureau des Affaires étudiantes a dit trouver regrettable toutes les rumeurs circulant quant aux circonstances exactes de la mort

de M. Roy. "Jacques a tout notre respect. Le bureau est très peiné," a-t-elle confiée, visiblement ébranlée.

La directrice, Mme Roseann Runte, a émis un communiqué dans lequel elle a dit "regretter vivement de devoir partager avec la communauté de Glendon la triste nouvelle."

Jacques Aubin-Roy occupait ses nouvelles fonctions depuis moins d'un an. Il était en charge de la supervision de l'entretien des résidences, des services

alimentaires, et du Centre des conférences. Auparavant, en 1983, il avait cumulé les fonctions de directeur de l'administration.

Son adjointe, Azi Subrah manyam, assurera l'intérim avec l'aide de Norman Crandles et David Hari du Campus de York, et le Bureau des Affaires étudiantes. Le poste de la direction des relations commerciales devrait être comblé au cours des prochains mois.

La mort de M. Roy est donc venu à s'ajouter à l'agitation qu'a connu Glendon au cours des derniers mois. En novembre dernier, un homme entrain par effraction dans deux chambres d'étudiantes de Hilliard. Quelques jours plus tard, un autre malfaiteur réussissait à s'infiltrer dans la même résidence pour commettre un viol.



Jacques Aubin-Roy

En mémoire

Jacques Aubin-Roy a travaillé pour le Collège Glendon, Université York pendant 6 ans. Il a contribué de façon importante à la qualité de la vie sur le campus. En particulier, nous aimerions souligner ses efforts pour embellir le campus, sa volonté d'améliorer la communication interpersonnelle et de développer des objectifs d'excellence individuels et collectifs, surtout dans ses domaines de

responsabilité

Afin de commémorer ses réussites au Collège Glendon, le comité exécutif a retenu trois des projets soumis par les

- Voir Jacques p.10

In Memoriam

Jacques Aubin-Roy was employed by Glendon College, York University as Executive Officer for the last six years. He made a considerable contribution to the quality of life on campus. In particular, we note his efforts to render the campus more attractive, his concentration on the improvement of interpersonal relationships and the development of a positive, individual and group goal of excellence, particularly in those areas under his direct responsibility.

To commemorate his achievements here at Glendon College, the Executive Committee has selected three projects from among the many suggestions

received this week from students, staff, colleagues and friends.

A tree will be planted this spring on the campus in Jacques Aubin-Roy's name. It will be marked with a plaque. Contributions for the purchase and planting of the tree may be sent to the Principal's Office. Cheques should be made out to York University and they should be clearly marked "tree fund."

A prize will be established to recognize and reward excellence among the staff (P & M and YUSA) members. The prize will be open both to York and

- See Jacques p.6

Residence Fee Hikes

by Emma Bordessa

1989-90 is to be the inaugural year of a 10 year budget designed to bring residence rates to 95% of market value, and large increases should be expected as current rates are just 70% of market rates. The fees for undergraduate residences will go up by about 6.6% next year.

A \$32 million construction of two new residences it to take place on Main Campus, which will mostly be financed by money generated in residence fee hikes. Certainly few Glendon students will likely benefit from this building extravaganza, but as a part of York it is their expressed duty to contribute.

York has a policy whereby the entire housing stock is budgeted as one unit. "Everybody benefits as best they can from that," according to Norman Crandles, the Director of Housing and Food Services. He points out that all undergraduate residences including those at Glendon, are subsidized by the apartments located on Main Campus. In this way, he believes a potential "class system" in which the wealthiest live in the best resi-

dences is discouraged.

This Marxist idealism does sound rather convincing, until it is considered that, as Mr. Crandles postulated, if York University's housing stock were owned by private individuals then the oldest building on campus (Wood) could enjoy rents roughly 25% of those of the new residences (Calumet and a graduate residence.) Hilliard only carries a 50 year mortgage at a rate of 5.875% which was secured from CMHC when it was built. The discrepancy in actual rates is obviously due to the higher quality and cost of new buildings. A number of students at Glendon therefore believe it is unfair that they should pay disproportionately more so that other students can live in new residences 25km away.

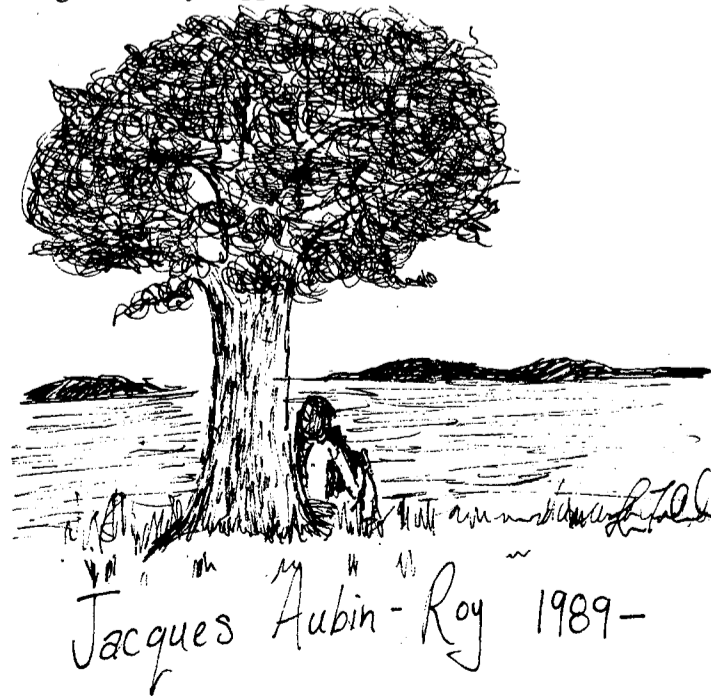
The ten-year budget was originally drawn up by John Becker, the Assistant Vice President (Business Operations). According to him, the completion of the new residences will alleviate some of the pressure generated by the growing demand for residence spaces which annually manifests itself in an augmenting waiting

list. He projects that the number of names on that list will reach 1800 three years from now if residences are not built. (Glendon does not have a waiting list.)

However, the logistics of the case in point inevitably boils down to whether it is better to provide space for an addition 800 students which means all 3010 students in residences and apartments on campus must pay rates just below market rates or whether it is reasonable to expect those 800 students to continue to live off-campus so that students can count on more affordable rate increases when they apply to York residences.

Situated in the city with the highest inflation rate in Canada, the university is without doubt in a very advantageous position when it comes to raising residence fees. "As long as we (York University) stay below market," according to Mr. Becker, "most students would still prefer to live on campus." Hopefully this trend will not translate into only students from more financially advantaged families attending York.

- See Break p.6



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A la dépense pour le cas Chedington

Chedington est le nom des promoteurs qui prévoient construire deux condominiums de luxe sur le terrain qui longe la rivière Don, près du pont Bayview, à côté de la maison actuelle des Chedington.

Oh non! lance l'association étudiante qui s'oppose d'emblée au projet. Enlaidir d'autant le paysage? Jamais.

Devant le peu de chances de gagner la cause - 20% selon les avocats - l'AECG décide d'appuyer le BLEPA (L'Association pour la protection de l'environnement Bayview-Lawrence). Les frais de comparution en Cour pourraient coûter jusqu'à 20 000\$. 20 000\$ des poches des étudiants, qui, après tout, ont appuyé leur association par voix de référendum moins que représentatif de la communauté étudiante de Glendon, certainement le conseil. Qu'à cela ne tienne. On force à tête baissée.

Il n'est pas question que ce projet ait lieu, soutiennent avec vigueur quelques extrémistes.

North York le considère "approprié". Pourquoi le Conseil municipal de l'Ontario CMO lui, s'y opposerait? Dans le milieu de la politique urbaine, on dit que le CMO ou Municipal Board of Ontario (MBO) a généralement favorisé les promoteurs. C'est bien clair.

Glendon, de par le BLEPA s'entête et retournera en Cour bientôt. Déjà les premiers 7500\$ pour défrayer les frais de comparution ont été versés par l'AECG. Les arguments de BLEPA me semblent discutables. On a des doutes au sein même de l'AECG. L'ancien président D'Arcy Butler ne croyait pas aux chances de cette cause!

Tant d'argent, qui pourrait être mieux utilisé.

On ne peut qu'espérer, au stade où en sont les choses, que l'intervention du BLEPA aura permis certains compromis de la part des promoteurs.

N'est-il pas après tout, formateur et intéressant pour des étudiants de se présenter en Cour et d'expérimenter aux frais des autres le système judiciaire...

Bruno Larose

Staff Meetings every Wednesday at 7:00 p.m.
Do you have any beefs? Come hash them out with
the *Pro Tem* staff. Everyone welcome.

Rendez-vous de l'équipe de *Pro Tem*, tous les
mercredis à 19 h 00. Avez-vous des problèmes?
Venez en parler avec nous. Tout le monde est
bienvenue.

Letters/Lettres

Defense?

To the Editor,

I am writing in order to clear up a few very dangerous misconceptions regarding a quickie "women's" self-defense course. The reason I am writing at this time is the recent circulation of flyers publicizing just such a class-fifteen hours, spread over a period of two days.

Glendon's recent security problems have quite rightly increased student-awareness of the need to protect oneself. But do not let this justifiable anxiety lead you, eyes closed, into an even more potentially harmful situation.

WARNING: This course is considered dangerous by this author and several martial arts experts. It is considered to

be not merely harmless but actually harmful. It increases a woman's self-confidence (which, in itself, is not bad) but this confidence is based on skills which she THINKS she possesses. That is the problem with this particular program - it teaches the women (for no man is accepted in the classroom) just enough to anger her attacker.

This is not simply an opinion. I first saw this program advertized almost two years ago. Since that time, I have talked to several very knowledgeable martial artists (men whose judgement on the subject I trust implicitly) about the course. Without exception, they told me that it would be "much better for a woman to know absolutely nothing about self-defense than it would be for her to take that

course." (Please note: we are discussing one particular self-defense course, which has recently been advertized on campus, and particularly in each of the residence buildings.)

The prerequisite for instructor status in this program is, I have been told, to have taken the course three times. That is a total of 45 hours, divided into three fifteen hour segments, spread out over an indefinite period. A refresher course is taken once a year. In any recognized martial art, it is rare that the first belt be obtained with this slight bit of training, yet this program considers their women proficient enough to actually TEACH other women.

The concept behind such a course is good, unfortunately the implementation undermines the

original idea. Without knowing any better, these women teach skills which serve only to further endanger their students. In the words of Alexander Pope, "A little knowledge is a dangerous thing." Especially too little.

Donna MacLeod

Ignorant

Cher Rédacteur:

La première question que je me suis posée en lisant l'article de M. Kassam ("What Goes On", *Pro Tem*, 23 janvier 1989) est "Comment quelqu'un peut-il être aussi ignorant, égoïste et égo-centrique?" J'ai hésité avant de répondre à ce que je considère une provocation, de peur de m'abaisser au niveau de M. Kassam et de lui donner

• See p.3

• From p.2
ner l'attention qu'il recherche et qu'il ne mérite pas. Mais je n'ai pu m'empêcher de défendre une cause que j'ai à coeur.

Après avoir séjourné en Afrique, j'en suis arrivé à la conclusion que le problème des pays du Tiers-Monde est cet "impérialisme économique" prôné par M. Kassam, des rapaces pour qui l'aide envoyée à leur pays n'est qu'une façon rapide de se remplir les poches et d'exploiter la quasi-totalité de la population.

Ce qui m'amène à me demander: "Pourquoi avoir écrit cet article?" Ou bien M. Kassam ne pense pas vraiment ce qu'il écrit, ou bien voit-il l'Afrique à travers les vitres teintées-rose d'une Mercedes. J'en ai conclu que M. Kassam est tellement imbu de lui-même, ou désespéré qu'il cherche à tout prix à se faire remarquer. Il a malheureusement réussi.

Stéphane Bégin

Distaste

Dear Editor:

Re: Publication of January 23, 1989, Volume 28, No. 14. Forum Article Submission by Shamile Shams Kassam II.

I had the opportunity to read the above article submitted to and published by your paper. It was with much distaste and surprise at an individual's ignorance of topics that I find myself responding to comment on this particular article.

Mr. Kassam has rightly brought to our attention the concern shared by many good samaritans with respect to donations made in good faith to foreign countries. However, this is not a new problem facing reputable charitable organizations. Mr. Kassam has only stated the obvious.

However, I believe that the bounds of good ethics has been transgressed by Mr. Kassam's open disregard and contempt of the humanitarian efforts of the Canadian people. Lest he forget that he is also benefitting from the generosity of the Canadian educational system. The proximity to which Mr. Kassam has associated himself with the Black Market would have some people actually believe that he has in some manner benefitted from his type of activity.

It is a shame that Mr. Kassam is so narrow-minded not to fully understand economics let alone human nature. The profit margins alone from a poor economy cannot begin to compare to those of a stronger one. However, I have no intention to teach Mr. Kassam at this time in matters beyond his comprehension.

I would like to advise Mr. Kassam, that we have forwarded copies of this article (together with the photograph), to both the Departments of External Affairs and Immigration for further investigation. I am sure that Mr. Kassam would assist our government with its ongoing investigation in this matter especially in light of his personal knowledge on the subject.

Yours truly,
A. Higginson

Imperialist

Dear Editor:

Thanks to an article by Shamile Shams Kassam II in last week's *Pro Tem*, Glendon students have had the opportunity to see "What Goes On" in the mind and heart of an imperialist.

Life in Canada has clearly been a trying experience for the great Shamile. It must take tremendous willpower for such an enlightened individual "to put up with everyone else's ignorance." Thank you o "Sage Shamile", for showing us what a foolish bunch we are. To think we actually believe that the starving people on World Vision are real. We should have suspected that they were just actors hired by the "acquaintance" of Kassam I - mere players in a plot to get Canadians to send food and clothing to fuel his black market business. But of course, now that Shamile Shams Kassam II has informed us that "these so-called poverty-stricken people... have enough strength to throw rocks at mother's or father's Mercedes," we know that they must be fakes. And to think they have the gall to chip the paint on Daddy's Mercedes!

How stupid we are to try to help the poor - how cruel! Think of the damage we're doing to the Kassam family. Why we're taking caviar off their plates - Rolex watches off

their wrists!

Shamile Shams Kassam II has shown us the beauty that lies within the soul of an imperialist, as well as the pleasure he finds in parading both his principles and his Porsche. In closing, let us recall the following words from the brilliant spiel of the great Shamile: "Imperialism is a great way of life, it is fortunate that most will never know." Fortunately, Shamile Shams Kassam II, because of you, we now know the meaning of imperialism.

Lorna Muller

Points

Dear Editor:

Here are just a few comments on Mr. Shamile Shams Kassam II's performance last week.

First, I would advise him to look up the word "imperialism" in any encyclopedia. He obviously doesn't know the meaning of the word.

Second, if he is tired of putting up with everyone else's ignorance, he should realize that he is not alone to suffer someone else's attitude problem: some of us are just tired of listening to him advertising his own idiosyncrosies.

Third, Mr. Shamile says he knows he is right. I have some doubts about his confidence in himself on this point. His insistence in trying to seek recognition for what he sees to be the absolute truth is more a sign of insecurity than anything else to me.

I suspect that Mr. Shamile suffers from a certain inferiority complex resulting from the realization that he is nothing but what his father's money allows him to be. To compensate, he constantly displays and discusses his material possessions (thanks to daddy) and assumes a clumsy conceited attitude (see his article's photo in last week's issue). Unfortunately for him, he fails to achieve the recognition he thinks he deserves for having a lot of expensive things to show. In this light his article may have been written out of desperation for attention in complicity with *Pro Tem*.

Fourth, I would like someone to tell me what Mr. Shamile is doing here.

Fifth, I do not pretend - like Mr. Shamile - to have a monopoly of know-

ledge - the preceding points form only an opinion, not a statement of truth.

Sixth, I believe that Mr. Shamile needs a hair cut.

Guy Larocque

Prayer

Dear Editor:

I was saddened by the article by Mr. Kassam, appearing in the issue of *Pro Tem* dated January 23, not because my sense of reality is so altered as to not realize that some of his comments may indeed be true, but, rather, because Mr. Kassam's perspectives embody the cynicism which will be the very destruction of our world.

I risk being unfair in calling Mr. Kassam's comments simplistic; but I'll risk it anyway.

True, some believe we Canadians are an ignorant lot. Imagine our complete naïveté to actually think that there are men, women, and children starving to death in a country that has suffered extreme drought, whose people are denied the most basic of human rights and whose government continues to suppress further education so they remain suppressed

generation after generation.

Unfortunately, Mr. Kassam has a point - the world is not perfect. And those who find themselves in the misery and living death we call poverty are victims of the "wonders of economic capitalism". It has been so throughout the ages, and it will probably continue to be so well until Mr. Kassam has driven his last Mercedes into a socially and morally oblivious vacuum. This is a fact of life. Nothing new there.

What is also old and uninteresting is Mr. Kassam's need to "laugh" in the face of goodwill and honest efforts of millions of human beings to aid in their fellow man's plight. It is so elating to know that the monies collected by these "pitiful organizations" such as "Food for the Hungry" are being put to the worthwhile cause of supplying the gas for mother's and father's Mercedes. People like Mr. Kassam have to laugh... for laughter keeps their world of abuse, exploitation and corruption intact. Laughter and cynicism maintains them safe from, and untroubled by, social consciousness. It keeps

humanity and compassion out and profits in.

If Mr. Kassam wants to believe that his version of the world is correct and everyone else is wrong, that is his prerogative. However, I derive great comfort from the fact that the opposite is true, as millions of others would beg to differ.

Were I starving, somewhere down deep inside, in the depths of my being, I too would find the strength to heave a rock at his dear parent's car. These people may be starving, exploited, and downtrodden, but that rock means more to them than he and his kind will ever understand.

I'm sure that Mr. Kassam, one day, if he is fortunate enough, will see the naïveté and ego centered simplicity of a boy who lacks nothing but a soul and a heart.

I pray he finds both.

Paul Pascolo

Life

To Shamil c/o Editor;
Dear Shamil,
Get a life.

Sincerely,
Andrew Walsh



le 31 janvier 1989

La bonne conscience

par Basil Mustafa

Il est toujours possible de se fermer les yeux, de se boucher les oreilles et dire "mais tout va bien mon ami". On peut toujours s'installer dans un château imaginaire et dire: "j'aime la vie". Sans sentiment, et sans compassion on peut vivre, et même être heureux tant est que ce mot ait une valeur quelconque. Le tout est de se donner bonne conscience. Celle-ci est facile à trouver quand on cherche bien. Le mieux c'est quand on est né avec.

Hier il suffisait de naître Pharaon, Roi, Citoyen, Chevalier ou Noble. Aujourd'hui il suffit de posséder une Mercedes-Benz. Aussi, on peut tout simplement plonger dans la mer des idées, en choisir une et en faire l'Idée Suprême et être en si bonne conscience qu'on n'hé-

sitera pas à éliminer des millions d'hommes. Cela s'appelle l'Idéologie. Pire, au nom de l'idéologie on est prêt à oublier son passé, renier sa race, sa culture et ses ancêtres. Cette bonne conscience est si bonne à vivre qu'on combat en soi-même jusqu'au dernier cri qui nous rappelle qu'au départ nous étions des hommes. Rien de plus, mais rien de moins aussi.

La puissante Rome et les Chrétiens dans les arènes. Les Croisés dans le sang des athées à Jérusalem. L'homme blanc débarque de l'autre côté de l'Atlantique et il ne trouve pas mieux que de massacrer des millions d'Azèques au nom de la bonne conscience Chrétienne sous prétexte que ces sauvages font des sacrifices humains. Au nom du beau rêve Américain on a déraciné des millions

d'hommes noirs. La somme de ce rêve, cents millions d'hommes anéantis. Le tout est de garder bonne conscience. Mais justement ces quelques exemples n'intéressent pas l'homme de bonne conscience. Il ne se donne pas la peine de voir ni de lire des livres d'histoires sous prétexte de "je sais tout".

Le vingtième siècle. Le règne des idéologies. Le Marxisme, le Communisme, le Nazisme, le Fascisme, le Nationalisme, l'Intégrisme, le Capitalisme et pour les nostalgiques l'Impérialisme. Là non plus, on a aucune difficulté à voir que chacun de ces mot a été écrit par le sang des autres. Ceux qui ont choisi d'avoir mauvaise conscience.

Où est La Vérité? Elle est nulle part et elle est partout. Chaque homme y apporte chaque jour une petite partie.

Personne d'autres sans doute n'a fait mieux que Pirandello dans "Chacun sa vérité" pour démontrer qu'il n'y en a pas. Juste une question. Si j'ai oublié, les hommes de conscience ne lisent pas. Pourtant je suis rassuré parce que la vérité de celui qui a choisi d'avoir mauvaise conscience - à la différence de l'idée suprême - est éternelle.

Aujourd'hui, pour beaucoup de personnes l'idée suprême s'appelle l'argent ou la consommation. On consomme tout et n'importe quoi. On produit tout et n'importe quoi. La science elle-même n'a plus de sens si son but final est la consommation. Les objets nous envahissent et nous consomment à leur tour. L'économie fait partie de notre vie, mais ce n'est qu'une valeur parmi d'autres.

En faire la valeur c'est de faire de l'idéologie. C'est aussi absurde et dangereux que de faire du Communisme ou du Nazisme l'idée suprême. André Gide a vu de ses propres yeux un rat aidant un rat aveugle. Mais celui qui passe avec les yeux fermés et les oreilles bouchées au milieu de la misère et ne s'arrête pas, celui-là n'est pas un homme, ce n'est même pas un rat. Celui-là rentre dans son château imaginaire et crie vers le plafond de marbre qui cache le soleil: "j'aime la vie!"

Pour bien distinguer mes ennemis. Juste une question. Si je vous donne le choix entre un livre de 300 pages, écrit par un homme de mauvaise conscience, et \$300. Que choisiriez-vous? Pour vous faciliter le choix, voilà un million de pages et un million de dollars. Maintenant, que choisissez-vous?

Sad and Pathetic

I, John Figueiredo would like to write this article to a sad and pathetic human being, Shamile Kassam.

I have lived in Angola, Mozambique, South Africa, West Africa, Rhodesia not to mention Europe, South America and now a proud Canadian. By the age of 15, I was forced to join guerrilla warfare training on the Limpopo River. To this day, those six months have left me with a very sad vision for Africa. I saw things that would turn your stomach Mr. Kassam. My father, meanwhile, helped to smuggle black radicals out of the country. The year was 1974. Starvation, disease and the perils of warfare is the life for Africa under this most destructible economic imperialism.

In recent years, we have seen the moral outcry and even attempts to revive the ill-fated

economic situation. But after reading this article, not only did it leave me outraged, but also left me with no sense of dignity and pride for my fellow countrymen efforts.

I blame parasites such as this individual. In my opinion, Shamile is a big baby who lives off his parents' money. But of course, I almost forgot, you are always right! Well let me explain it another way, you, Shamile only use your eyes to see what is essential, not realizing that the eye is really the most inaccurate, the most inconsistent and the most prejudicial organ we have. For you see Mr. Kassam but, you miss him. He is certainly, perhaps all of the things you see, but he is a hell of a lot more! What is truly essential about us is invisible to the eye.

What I am trying to say Mr. Kassam is that if the only tool

you have is a hammer, you tend to treat everything as if it were a nail. And so, if we are going to see him, you have got to see him as the many things visible and invisible that he is. That is the excitement, the challenge, the wonder of working with human beings, as contrasted to working with dad's money.

If you truly believe that what you perceive as reality is all there is, then my goodness, you are only just beginning to discover the universe and yourself. But in your ignorant limited world you think that's all there is. Then, there's your ego. You know! That thing you think is so essential. Let me tell you that you have not constructed that self. Somebody has done it for you. People have told you whom you should be and whom you should not be, how you should move, how you should smell, and how you should do most of what you do. Why don't you leave your ego on the table, step out of yourself and leave it there. That is the only way that new messages are going to come in.

The self constructs enormous walls around itself for self-protection. It calls those walls reality. Anything that does not go along with what the caged self sees as real, the wall doesn't let through so that by the time the new perception comes in, it's back to what it wanted it to be. And so, you will continue through life seeing what you will to see, hearing what you will to hear, smelling what you will to smell and everything else remains totally invisible. All things are there. All you have to do is let them in. So experience them as they are, not as you are asshole!



Le "Bistro"

par Guy Larocque

Le "Bistro": de quoi provoquer l'hilarité chez les Russes

Savez-vous chers/chères lecteurs/lectrices que le mot "bistro" nous vient de Russie? Eh oui, n'en déplaise à plusieurs, de mot fut incorporé dans la langue couramment parlée des parisiens de l'époque post-napoléonienne grâce à la contribution d'une clientèle pour le moins singulière, inspirée par l'initiative originale des restaurateurs français.

En effet, pendant plus de trois années - suivant la défaite de Napoléon à Waterloo - des troupes d'occupation russes furent stationnées à Paris. Soldats et officiers russes appréciaient beaucoup boire et manger dans les petits cafés parisiens, où ils étaient régulièrement servis avec une rapidité à laquelle ils n'avaient guère été accoutumés dans leur propre pays. Ainsi, ces premiers "fast food" se méritent-ils l'appellation "bistri" (lire "bistrroye"), candidement employée par nos joyeux buveurs de vodka puisqu'elle signifie "rapide".

Mais pourquoi cette anecdote, me demandez-vous? Parce

que si je m'intéresse aux traditions, à la sociolinguistique et à l'histoire, je pense qu'il faut également vivre avec son temps, et adapter les traditions, de sorte qu'elles soient davantage conformes aux réalités actuelles. suivante. On risque de les voir disparaître. De plus, chaque chose a un nom et quelquefois, lorsqu'un nom ne correspond pas à la chose que l'on cherche à désigner, la confusion s'ensuit.

In this line of thinking I would like to suggest that we rename the **Bistro** with another expression which would suit it much better than the one in use. "Medlim" sounds perfect: nothing could be more appropriate since it is Russian for "slow". This would allow us and the ex-Petit-Café to be consistent with both tradition and actuality. Only then would we stop expecting something impossible to get at the "bistrroye": fast service.

Guy Larocque
P.S. The food is very good, portions quite satisfactory and the prices fine. But only if service was fast would the café's restaurant deserve its self-given name.

ÉTUDIEZ EN FRANCE

Les étudiants et étudiantes peuvent profiter d'une occasion unique de poursuivre leurs études dans le sud de la France et d'obtenir des crédits universitaires canadiens en vue d'un B.A. Le campus de l'Université canadienne en France situé près de Nice offre deux programmes.

Un programme d'études de huit mois comporte des cours dans les humanités, les sciences sociales et les langues française et anglaise. De plus, des cours en français, italien, histoire de l'art et affaires internationales seront offerts à une session de printemps intensive en mai et juin 1989.

Les droits comprennent la scolarité, le logement et l'aller-retour en avion et s'élevaient à 7995 \$ pour la session de 8 mois (4388 \$ pour un semestre), et à 2410 \$ ou plus pour la session de printemps.

Les étudiants et étudiantes sont admissibles aux programmes fédéral et provinciaux d'aide financière et aux bourses d'études.

Pour obtenir plus de détails, veuillez vous adresser à: UNIVERSITÉ CANADIENNE EN FRANCE
Université Laurentienne, Chemin du lac Ramsey, Sudbury (Ontario) P3E 2C6.
(705) 673-6517, Ontario (800) 461-4030 ou
Université canadienne en France, 68, rue Scollard, Toronto (Ontario) M5R 1G2.
(416) 964-2569, (800) 387-5603 pour l'Ontario, (800) 387-1387 pour le reste du Canada.

UNIVERSITÉ CANADIENNE
en France

Université Laurentienne
Une séance d'information aura lieu au Collège Glendon le mercredi 1 février 1989 à 9 h 30 Salle 153

Going Down Mr. 9281!?!
 Gameful Pluto is Bound to TAKE you as his Perphesone II Down Under for kidnapping profits are Eternally Divine

Soi-même
 Soi-même
 That's all
 you think of

And as for We, The 'Ignorant' Ones and our struggling African Brothers We, will always have the LAST laugh:

Be Rest Assured!
 For a Benz adorned Wooden Box shall be your Eternal means of Transportation

Farewell Profiteer
 Thank ye (Shame) ile
 Thank ye our dear sh(ami) le
 for your Contributions of Wealth \$ HUMOUR

For Mike "This Bud's for You"

Daniele F. Costanzo
 Elizabeth A. Codallo

Good Work

Dear Pro Tem,
 Bravo, Shamile, bravo. You have struck a powerful and refreshingly clear-headed blow for the interests of White people everywhere. Keep up the good work!

Adolf el-Hitler II
 P.S. Next time, though, do try to write in paragraphs. It looks better.

Psychopathe

Cher "Salam-salam II"
 Ma plume me semble d'une extrême lourdeur à la seule idée de savoir que je vous fais l'honneur de ma réponse. Etant admis que qui discute avec un fou, est aussi fou que lui, je ne me permettrais que la remarque suivante. On dit dans la Sagesse Africaine, que le séjour d'un tronc d'arbre dans l'eau ne le transforme pas en crocodile; et c'est dans cette optique qu'à mon tour, je vous dis, que jamais l'or dont vous vous vantez tant, ne vous fera devenir Blanc. Car, quoi-que je reconnaisse une part de vérité dans vos

propos, en définitive, lorsque j'allie votre photo apparue dans le dernier *Pro Tem*, et les quelques informations qu'involontairement j'ai ouïe sur vous, j'ai le regret de constater que vous souffrez d'un refoulement viscéral de votre identité, qui ferait la curiosité de quelque psychanaliste.

Alors, dans l'espoir que vous résoudrez bientôt votre problème de personnalité, soignez-vous, de peur que les ténèbres ne vous engloutissent à tout jamais dans la nuit du jour. Et s'il le faut, lisez Freud; cela vous fera du bien.

Humainement,
 Gervais Oniane

Dear Editor:

Why were the readers of *Pro Tem* subjected to the drivel that was excreted by a Shamile Shams Kassam "II" in the January 23 Forum? Was it supposed to be some sort of satirical comment, or was he serious? Mr. Kassam is not the only person aware of the rampant corruption in Africa. There have been numerous articles on the problem in the Canadian media. Peter Worthington, while on tour in Ethiopia, saw firsthand the plundering of foreign aid. It is not hard to be aware of such things. Perhaps the people Mr. Kassam associates with aren't very bright.

Kassam's self-centred and shortsighted opinions on economic imperialism were almost amusing. They show that Canadians do not hold a monopoly on ignorance. It seems lost on him that it is possible to be a successful capitalist without being a bloodsucking leech. Just ask Robert Campeau, a fellow ignorant Canadian. Yes, it is fortunate that most of us will never know imperialism. We won't have to carelessly watch our country or any others bled white from greed, and we won't aggravate economic problems that our children will have to deal with. Perhaps Mr. Kassam will not find the

situation so amusing when the hungry hordes trade their rocks of Kalashnikovs and RPGs the next time they see mother's and father's Mercedes. It has been known to happen. Or hasn't he noticed?

Finally, why the picture? Is a photograph of a pompous fop in front of an expensive toy supposed to add weight to his argument, or is he just trying to piss people off? Perhaps he is simply trying to accent his argument with an appropriate visual image. It comes off resembling more of a self-parody than anything else.

We all have to put up with "everyone else's ignorance", and Mr. Kas-

sam has managed to provide far more than his share in one small article.

Sincerely,
 Christopher James
 Francis Swartz II

Why?

Dear Editor:

What I want to know is why so many people will respond to Shamile's article that deals with a life that most of us will never visit. While there seems to be such an apathetic stance taken on issues that concern our everyday living such as security, the food we eat and the services we get... Pourquoi?

Caroline Kjellberg

Drugs: a one way trip...

Travel carefully. Don't join other Canadians in prisons abroad.

Using or transporting drugs abroad carries serious penalties including the death sentence. Even if you are travelling with others who are carrying drugs you can be found guilty by association.

The Canadian government cannot intervene in a foreign legal process. It can only try to ensure that you get the same treatment as local residents. So, travel carefully. Please.

La drogue: un voyage sans retour...

N'empportez pas de drogue dans vos bagages. N'allez pas rejoindre vos compatriotes qui moisissent dans des prisons étrangères.

Dans certains pays, le trafic de drogue est passible de la peine de mort. Si vous êtes pris en compagnie d'autres personnes qui transportent de la drogue, vous risquez d'être condamné pour complicité.

Quand vous êtes pris dans l'engrenage judiciaire d'un pays étranger, le gouvernement du Canada a les mains liées. Tout ce qu'il peut faire pour vous, c'est de veiller à ce que vous soyez traité comme un citoyen de ce pays. Alors, pour l'amour du ciel, ne faites pas de folie quand vous voyagez.



External Affairs
 Canada

Affaires extérieures
 Canada

Canada



Vite Lu Vite Lu Vite Lu

par Bruno Larose

L'Association étudiante du Collège Glendon se livre présentement à un véritable "exercice financier". C'est que des irrégularités ont été découvertes dans certaines transactions. Le Conseil a donc entrepris de geler toute transaction pour une semaine et de procéder à des coupures jusqu'à nouvel ordre. Interrogé sur les raisons de ces problèmes, le vice-président de l'AECG, André Roy, n'a pas pu s'empêcher de dire qu'ils représentent en fait les résultats de l'administration précédente.

L'Université York avait exprimé de sérieuses réserves face au rapport financier présenté par le conseil de l'année dernière. Une firme de comptabilité professionnelle avait pourtant réalisé ce bilan. La préoccupation actuelle de l'AECG est donc les chiffres.

C'est tout le budget de l'association pour la prochaine année qui est en jeu, a reconnu M. Roy.

■■■

Le département des études françaises de Glendon informe les étudiants intéressés à poursuivre leurs études de troisième année au Québec ou en France qu'ils peuvent soumettre leur candidature pour recevoir un prix de \$250. Chaque dossier doit être accompagné d'une lettre écrite par le(la) candidat(e) d'environ 300 mots où il(elle) voudrait étudier en milieu francophone. Le(la) candidat(e) sera sélectionné(e) le 12 mai à l'Université de Toronto. Ce prix est offert par l'Association des départements d'études françaises des universités de l'Ontario.

L'AECG aura besoin de plusieurs juges pour les concours.

■■■

L'équipe de soccer de Glendon, l'International, sera de retour au jeu au printemps, selon un joueur de l'équipe, Guy Ganga. "Nous allons organiser un tournoi local, avec d'autres écoles et collèges," a-t-il dit.

L'International avait été disqualifié en début de saison l'automne dernier, au sein de la ligue de York.

■■■

C'est ce jeudi 2 février que l'AECG lance le Carnaval d'hiver 1989. Parmi les activités au programme, le concours de nourriture dégueulasse, une clinique de sang, une parade et trois groupes de musique en spectacle en un soir. A noter

que les filles ont cette année leur semblable au populaire concours de Drag Queen. Elles pourront y aller de leurs prestations dans le cadre du "Drag King Contest".

Le budget d'environ \$2200 devait être adopté la semaine dernière. Aux dires du vice-

président de l'AECG, le budget actuel est beaucoup moins élevé que l'année dernière.

Plusieurs étudiants n'ont pas manqué de soulever que la tenue de l'événement toute juste avant la semaine de relâche tombait plutôt mal.

Jacques Aubin-Roy

donations will be offered.

Students, staff and faculty have written a number of poems and stories; have done drawings and photos etc. These may be submitted to Yvette Szmiedt, Dean of Students, who is organizing a publication. Anyone interested in serving on the editorial committee should also see Yvette Szmiedt.

For further information, please contact: R. Runte 487-6727

Glendon employees and will be awarded each year at the Glendon Convocation. The criteria for the award of the prize will be announced shortly. Contributions for the prize should be sent to the Principal's Office

It is hoped that a significant amount can be raised so that the annual interest will constitute the prize. Cheques should be made out to "York University" and clearly marked "Prize fund". Receipts for charitable

Winter/Summer session

by Keary Scanlon

Next week marks the beginning of Glendon's second annual Winter/Summer Session which means that, just like last year, amongst whatever other madness the Winter Carnival brings, there will also be a group of between thirty and fifty new students wandering around school.

For the majority of you who I would expect to be unfamiliar with the Winter/Summer Session, it is ostensibly designed to provide a means for high school students graduating in the first

semester to enter immediately into post-secondary facilities rather than having to wait until the next September. (In practice, most of the applicants actually turn out to be mature students, though.) It is a condensed year, running from February to June, making it a full six weeks shorter than the regular September to April session. Also, there is obviously no Christmas break and only one reading week. So you really have to work. The program has existed at York Main almost since the university's inception,

but only began at Glendon last year, as an experiment of sorts which obviously yielded successful enough results to justify its continuation.

As a member of that first group of Winter/Summer students last February, though, I remember that there were some attendant problems to our arrival at mid-year. First of all, no one knew why we had suddenly appeared, including, I'm afraid, some members of the administration and support staff (especially the Library). So, outside ourselves and our in-

structors we felt somewhat isolated and cut off from the rest of the school for a while until we had settled in and begun to meet more regular semester students. Of course, by that time regular semester was ending and we had the whole campus to ourselves for April, May and June.

On the positive side though, I really did enjoy the Winter/Summer session last year. It was small, relatively informal and quite a painless way of jumping back into the educational system. Also, due to the small size of our group and the fact that we were all in mostly the same classes every day, we all became quite close friends, a situation I look back on wistfully sometimes from the relative anonymity of the regular semester program.

Anyway, a reception is planned for the new incoming students, likely for the week of February 20, and perhaps a special pub night as well. So consider yourselves warned. The Winter/Summer Session '89 students are coming. Let's be nice to them.

Pursuit of Knowledge

by F.W. Russell

On Sunday, 22 of January, 1989, tensions were mounting as members of the prestigious Glendon Knowledge Pursuit team were preparing themselves for a bout of round-robin tournaments with teams from York Main. Seated around a game board, Glendon was up against a tough and well organized Winters College team. As the results were getting closer, Winters only needed to return to the hub to win, they, however, had lost their turn. Glendon had control of the die. With two more categories to win before entering the hub we needed a new strategy. Andrew, Debi, Gus, Jenn, Paul, and myself remained calm. The die was rolled, we won a "pie." We rolled again and won the last "pie" needed to enter the hub. The judges (D'Arcy and M.J.)

like this - "What is the name of the mansion near Glendon that is a proposed condo development site?" Unanimously the well learned Glendon team spits out Chedington to our first victory!

With a five minute intermission (enough time to get something to eat, et cetera) Glendon was back around the board. This time we were HOT, real HOT. Against Vanier in this round tension, on both sides was building. We were losing our touch. None of our strategies were working. We were sinking to defeat. But, Glendon, the sportspeople that we are, had a positive attitude. (Much like the attitude of the families on Family Feud - I always wondered where they found those people!) With read a question from the Geography category - something

Vanier in control the last question-asked was: "What is the new name of the Whole Man Sculpture at Glendon College?" Vanier, who did not know what or where it was, logically deduced that the correct answer was the Whole Person Sculpture. They were victorious.

After many cheers from Vanier's team of four, the awards ceremony took place. First prize (Vanier) received gift certificates to Chi Chi's Restaurant and the ever popular Rock and Roll Trivia game (WHAT?) with the rest of us getting prizes for being such good sports like, T shirts, hats, and Fuji disposable cameras.

Perhaps this thing will take off and Glendon will be on Reach for the Top. What do you think guys?

Vin

Le comité consultatif des Affaires francophones (CCAF) invite tous les étudiants à un vin et fromage qui aura lieu le 2 février 1989 à 17 h 00 dans le salon des professeurs. Cette rencontre a pour but d'établir un lien entre les étudiants et le conseil de la Faculté en ce qui concerne les problèmes que les francophones et les francophiles rencontrent à Glendon.

Break...Even?

• From p.1

The amortization period of the two new residences will be 20 years at a mortgage rate of 10.75%. As a result, the university will go into a cumulative \$5 million deficit over the next five years, after which point through the increased residence rates, a break-even situation should be reached by the year 2000.

Nonetheless, Glendon has so far received excellent representation from Gus Pantelides and Patty on the Residence Budget Committee which has met several times during the past two weeks. Unfortunately, although

"student reactions have been mostly negative...it (the rate increase) is going to happen anyway," Pantelides has said. The outcome of the meetings is not surprising considering the philosophy, as Mr. Crandles summarizes it, is "to build or not to build... and we (York) want to build."

The budget has already been approved in principle by the Board of Governors. After the details are examined, final approval of the recommendations will be given by Vice President Bill Farr and the Board of Governors.

MID-TERM REPORT OF THE GLENDON FOOD SERVICE OMBUDSMAN

"The office of the Ombudsman provides an open, impartial and easily accessible channel for communication between the University Food and Beverage Services Committee (U.F.B.S.C.), and the York University community. Through this office, information is passed on, opinions are expressed and recommendations and suggestions are forwarded on to the appropriate committee, caterer or administrator to act upon."
(Taken from the UFBSC approved job description).

INTRODUCTORY COMMENTS:

The community seems to feel that the caterer lacks in consistency. While certain parts of the service are good, others are not. A new menu cycle was adopted but was only followed for a short period of time. The Bistro (formerly Le Petit Café) seems to be the most successful part of the catering operation.

The caterer has installed new "cream machines". A new beverage fridge and an extra chip rack. Blackboards and price lists have been installed in various sections of the servery.

In the fall I attended several house meetings in an attempt to make myself known. I also introduced myself to many students and faculty during the first two weeks of school. My name, phone number and job description are posted on the doors of both the Bistro and the cafeteria.

RELATIONSHIP WITH THE CATERER:

Students and staff have been encouraged to present comments, suggestions and complaints to the caterer, either directly, through myself, or through the food service committee. Many of the complaints have not been resolved however.

As Ombudsman I have had little problems dealing with or relating to the manager.

There are several problems that reoccur frequently despite promises that they will be looked into and solved.

These problems center around services, hygiene and the actual food products. Specific examples include lack of pizza, vegetarian entrees, silverware, and unstocked milk and juice fridges. Other problems include long lineups, reduced (minimal) service on weekends and cockroaches.

RELATIONSHIP WITH OTHER GROUPS ON CAMPUS

Residence Council has been very supportive of the position of Ombudsman and have made the Ombudsman an ex-officio on the council.

Dealings have gone well with the G.C.S.U., the Dean's Office and the Principal's Office.

Pro Tem was very negative towards the caterer at the beginning of the year, but lately has been very quiet.

PRESENT CONCERNS

The opportunity exists for many improvements and changes to be made during the next term. Long lineups will hopefully be prevented with the recent hiring of a third cashier.

The caterer has promised to ensure pizzas are available everyday, but has been troubled by lack of staff.

The caterer will be implementing some new vegetarian recipes. Students are encouraged to provide others either to myself or the caterer directly.

Supervision and monitoring by the manager in the servery would hopefully reduce shortages in the fridges and help reduce lineups.

The weekend service is very sparse and efforts must be made to improve this during the next term. Students in residence especially, require a quality of service that is equal to that given during the weekdays.

Prices per portion size are set each Spring and therefore cannot be changed. Prices have been posted in various places around the servery. Cafeteria users should ensure that they are being charged the correct amounts.

Many problems have arisen involving cockroaches. A "bombing" took place over the Christmas break and sprayings occur quite regularly. The problem still persists and the caterer must work with Physical Plant to control these pests.

It would be difficult to record the number of conversations I have had with concerned users and the caterer. During September this number averaged between 30 and 50 each week. This amount dropped to about 10-15 conversations each week during December. The majority of these comments were negative, although a few were positive.

I have received one letter each month, all of which were negative. I have only received two phone calls, both of which were during December. One was negative and the other was positive.

CONCLUDING REMARKS

It is to be hoped that service improves during the next term. I encourage all cafeteria users to contact me, in person, by phone or by letter.

I am in G.C.S.U. office each Wednesday from 2:30 until 3:30. My phone number is 486-0146 and I am in C327 Hilliard Residence.

Tanya M. Gulliver
Food Service Ombudsman
Glendon College
January 1989

The office of the Ombudsman wishes to express its sympathy on the death of Jacques Aubin-Roy, Glendon Business Manager.

THE CAT'S NIGHT OUT

Clubs and Concerts

THE DIAMOND (410 Sherborne)

Tuesday Jan. 31 - Messenjah
Thursday Feb. 2 - Cowboy Junkies
Tuesday Feb. 7 - Roman Grey

LEE'S PALACE (529 Bathurst St. W.)

Wednesday Feb. 1 - Swamp Baby
Thursday Feb. 2 - Tall New Buildings
Friday/Saturday Feb. 3/4 - The Phantoms

THE RIVOLI (334 Queen St. W.)

Friday Feb. 3 - Hsa Skitsa
Saturday Feb. 4 - Black Betty

THE SIBONY (169 Augusta)

Saturday Feb. 4 - Shadowy Men on a Shadowy Planet

Theatre

THE CANADIAN STAGE CO.

Yesteryear continues at the Bluma Appel Theatre until Feb. 4th.

Valentine Browne Live continues at the Free Theatre Downstairs until Feb. 5.

THE TARRAGON THEATRE

presents On the Verge.

THEATRE PASSE MURAILLE

Under the Skin runs through until Feb. 12.

Glendon

THEATRE GLENDON

presents The Bald Soprano featuring a cast and crew of Glendon students. Feb. 2 - Feb. 4, at 8:30 p.m. Tickets are \$4.00.

Don't miss Glendon Cabaret - a mix of professional and amateur performers at the theatre on Feb. 7 & 8 at 9:30 p.m.

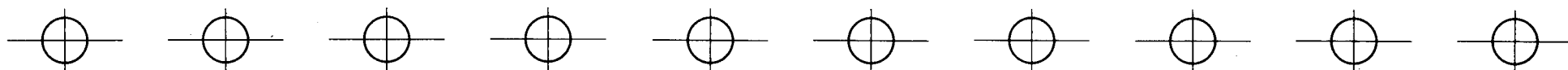
GLENDON GALLERY

Sue Real Narrative Constructions runs through to Feb. 12, 1989.

LA MAISON DE LA CULTURE

La Maison de la Culture presents Aperçu: Souvenirs of Evangeline Land - photographs by A. L. Hardy Feb. 2 - 11, 1989.

La Maison de la Culture présente Aperçu: Souvenirs du pays d'Évangéline - photographies d'A.L. Hardy le jeudi 2 février jusqu'au 11 février 1989.



Idealism in the late '80's

by Michael DenTandt

Ever wondered why people seem divided into two camps? Socialist, Christian, Idealist, Marxist, Humanist, Environmentalist, Human Rights Activist; Capitalist, Egoist, Exploiter, Right-Winger, Social Darwinist, Survivalist. So many different names for two basic systems of belief that seem mutually exclusive. On the one hand, the prototypical western liberal idealist; this person is stereotyped, in varying shades, as a dreamer, hopeful, someone who likes to think of themselves as spiritual, someone who tries to see the Big Picture, the benefit of mankind, the future of the human race, that type of thing. They wear off-beat clothes, read a lot, make fun of Rambo movies, despise television evangelists.

On the other hand, there's the self-styled realist. This person believes in initiative, the profit motive, loyalty to friends, patriotism, and common sense. He/She holds the first type in slight contempt, and vice versa. "You're a close-minded closet fascist!" says the one. "All that idealism won't be worth a damn in a back alley!" says the other.

In University, where most people read a lot and hate television evangelists, the lines between these two camps are fuzzy and loosely defined. Nevertheless, most late-night political or philosophical discussion pits one side against the other. The practical realist, arguing from a standpoint of harsh reality, against the humanist, who believes in making a better world. No one changes their mind. The idealists leave the room frustrated, because they seem naive, even to themselves, even though they're (in their eyes) morally superior. The realists leave with confidence, knowing what they mean even if they can't quite articulate it. At the same time, they feel a nagging discomfort: they're being BAD. The Judeo-Christian code, our legal philosophy, and western liberal thinking hang over their shoulder, whispering: "Fascist! You're a fascist, but you won't admit it, the good ones never do!"

Of course, there are many variations on this theme. In the States, and to a lesser extent in Canada, some Christians (whom you'd like to lump in with the idealists) are over on the far right with the Aryan Nations and the KKK. And some fervent capitalists are extremely idealistic; let the market have its way, political and economic freedom are intertwined, they say. Progress, progress, progress. Take Ronald Reagan; The U.S., by almost all accounts, is in a state of ethical, physical, spiritual, politi-

cal, economic, and even military (in the projected near future) decline. Yet, he smiles at the camera, and says "It's morning in America." That's idealism.

Yet, the central dichotomy is always there, in music, in philosophy, in politics, in religion. Bruce Cockburn versus the skinheads; Kant versus Nietzsche; Ed Broadbent versus Brian Mulroney; The Liberation Theology versus the Papacy; the urban social conscience versus small town practicality.

This seems like an insurmountable problem. All over the globe, people are pitted in an endless ideological struggle. The more radical they become, the more convinced they are of their moral supremacy, so that you find the extremist Marxist revolutionary in a life and death struggle with Pat Robertson/-style combinations of God and the Sword. Radicals on both sides are ruthless, willing to create human misery for the achievement of their ends. In rich, comfy places like Glendon College, there are no radicals; we argue politely over beer, trade letters in the newspaper, and remain friends. But despite the relative comfort of our situation, our debate presents problems. In any argument, you're expected to define yourself at the outset. To which camp do you belong? Are you an idealist, or a realist, NDP or PC, socialist or capitalist? If you refuse to define yourself as one or the other, but argue against both, you're suspected of being a middle of the road compromiser, someone who can't make up their mind. No one trusts you, because people are only confident with absolutes; relativity of any kind takes away our security.

So?

So this leaves us in a horrible situation. Social inequalities, The Greenhouse Effect, Third World Debt, overpopulation, malnutrition on most of the planet, require idealism, energy, and immediate attention, if we're to survive the coming years. At the same time, it seems that idealism is a product of extreme wealth, or extreme poverty. If you're destitute, you fight for change by necessity. If you're wealthy, you do it out of guilt or boredom. If you're in between, like most Canadians in the 80's, and have to find a job in order to maintain a high standard of living, you become cynical. It's no accident that humanism bloomed in the sixties at the height of western wealth and power, and that it's faded away as citizens of the 80's struggle in a tight job market. Where do we go from here? Our mind-set, our dualistic mode of thought, forces us to see only two alternatives: the

world's going to hell anyway, so cover your own options and hope for the best. Or, refuse to face facts; be selfless, be idealistic, join a socialist party, fight for the cause, while recognizing that the battle is probably lost because those in power are always on the other side. Obviously this is hopeless. Neither radical option is acceptable, and middle of the road compromises inevitably serve the strong. A good example is our recent election. While left-minded citizens divided their votes between the NDP and the Liberals, the Conservatives and big business bought the election. Even the Toronto Star, an anti-free trade publication, carried full-page ads in favour, the week before the vote. It's fine to believe in something, but in a democratic society, newspapers provide advertising space to anyone who can pay. And big business can pay.

There has to be a loop-hole in this completely hopeless system, and I think it's this; a fusion of radical selfishness with radical idealism.

Let me explain. To an extent, the cynics are absolutely right; people are NOT inherently humanistic. We are socialized animals. We are selfish, egoistic, small-minded, obsessed with our own problems, perfectly willing to hurt others or allow them to be hurt if it's in our own interest (be it emotional or financial). Large numbers of people ENJOY hurting others, for no rational reason at all. The whole bent of western religious and philosophical thinking, until the 19th century anyway, denies any acceptance of this. Man has a "soul". The body is "evil". Reason is divine. Love thine enemies. Look out for the common good, the benefit of society. Love thy neighbour as thyself. These ideas allowed humans to become civilized, and were a part of our upbringing; they no longer apply, and people worldwide are acting on that, regardless of their philosophies of life. The profit motive in the Soviet Union and China, the GATT, Free Trade, the New Right in Britain and the U.S., all point to a recognition, at the economic level, that people are NOT sufficiently motivated by appeals for the common good.

Now; this doesn't mean that we should all espouse laissez-faire capitalism, petty selfishness, greed, and abandon the world to its doom; this is a reaction that denies the loop-hole I mentioned earlier. It implies a SMALLMINDED definition of selfishness, or, to use a better term, egoism. Small-minded selfishness, or, to use a better term, egoism. Small minded selfishness means exploitation, corruption, envi-

ronmental abuse, etc., etc., etc. But selfishness does not necessarily have to be small-minded. Why can't egoism become enlightened, so that we radically reject the groundless altruism of the past, in favour of enlightened self-interest that includes emotional and spiritual rewards? Why can't we accept a realism that goes beyond ourselves and our borders? Why shouldn't we take the basic human motivations of greed, the desire for power, pure egoism, and EXPAND them to the rest of the planet in recognition of the globalization of society that's now taking place? The Global Village is quickly becoming The Global Family. The binding force of the family unit has always been inter-dependence and mutual need. But mutual need is now extending, economically, politically, and ecologically, to include the entire planet. What happens in Brazil affects us. What happens in Russia affects us. What happens anywhere on Earth affects us. Once we recognize this global inter-dependence, a struggle for justice in Latin America, Africa, or Asia is not done for the benefit of some abstract "them" but for ME, because of my egoistic desire for my own survival, to which these causes are directly connected.

What's at issue is not the moral value of egoism as right or wrong; we ARE egoistic, like it or not. What IS at issue is the QUALITY of that egoism. Good, practical egoism, in the eighties, requires a recognition of traditional leftist issues (poverty, the environment) for purely SELFISH reasons. This means that the traditional motivating forces used by the capitalist must be re-channelled, and quickly, towards global concerns.

Obviously, there's a flaw here. And that is, that what I've said implies that capitalists will read the writing on the wall, and start seeing things in the long term. It requires a fundamental change in mindset from people who usually don't change their minds until they're forced to at gunpoint. I'm referring to the petty egoist, the power-hungry strongman whose egoism will never evolve past personal, material ambition. This person will NOT recognize global concerns until he's forced to by law or economic necessity, and by then it may be too late. It would be nice to imagine some entrepreneurial genius inventing an atmospheric siphon, or an anti-pollutant zap-gun, but...

This leaves the burden of change on the traditional humanist. We have got to renounce classical altruism as a catalyst for social change. In a way, this implies complete cyn-

icism about human nature; us being the depraved, exploitative bunch that we are, the only solution is renewed activism and legislation.

"Big deal," I hear someone say. "What's the difference between this and altruistic socialism?"

The difference is that nobody preaches pie-in-the-sky philosophies about the innate dignity of humanity and the Rights of Man. Nobody places a moral value on their activism. People act ENERGETICALLY, because they act, not out of concern for others, but out of a broader self-interest, still completely selfish, that accepts the global nature of modern life; by fighting for change, I fight for myself, and for no other reason.

A concrete example of this is the Greenhouse Effect. We're feeling it NOW, in our lifetime, in our economy. Drought, crop shortages, are HERE. Rational self-interest requires activism, at every possible level, from consumer boycotts to political lobbying. What can we do? HOUND THE POLITICIANS! They'll act sooner or later; public pressure can make it sooner. As far as ideology and political rigidity goes; Gorbachev is breaking all the ideological rules, with apparent success, and we'll have to do the same.

On a philosophical level, enlightened egoism means the abolition of the traditional stereotype of the western leftist as someone is impractical, and unacquainted with real life. In the modern world, CAPITALIST IDEOLOGUES are the dreamers. Ronald Reagan's "feel good" philosophy is the classic example; never mind the facts, everything's just fine. God bless us every one.

On a more local level, leftists will no longer have to feel naive and unrealistic, or defensive about struggling for radical improvements. Common sense, bread and butter realism, and self-interest, once the well-springs of capitalist ideology, dictate that there must be substantial, social minded legislation NOW, in our productive lifetime, if we and our children are to achieve any kind of happiness. Rainstorms in January? No thanks.

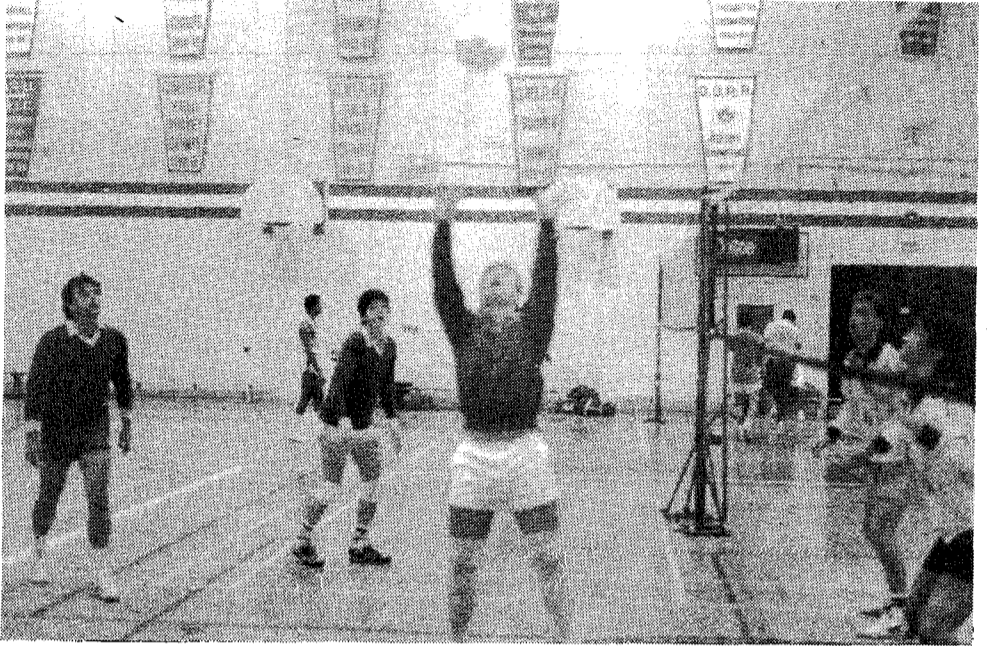
The desire for a better, happier life has always been the motivating force behind leftist struggles in Asia, Africa, and Latin America. Finally, we're included in the process. The times when we could close our eyes and escape to the backyard for a beer and a barbeque are gone.

photo:Craig Williams



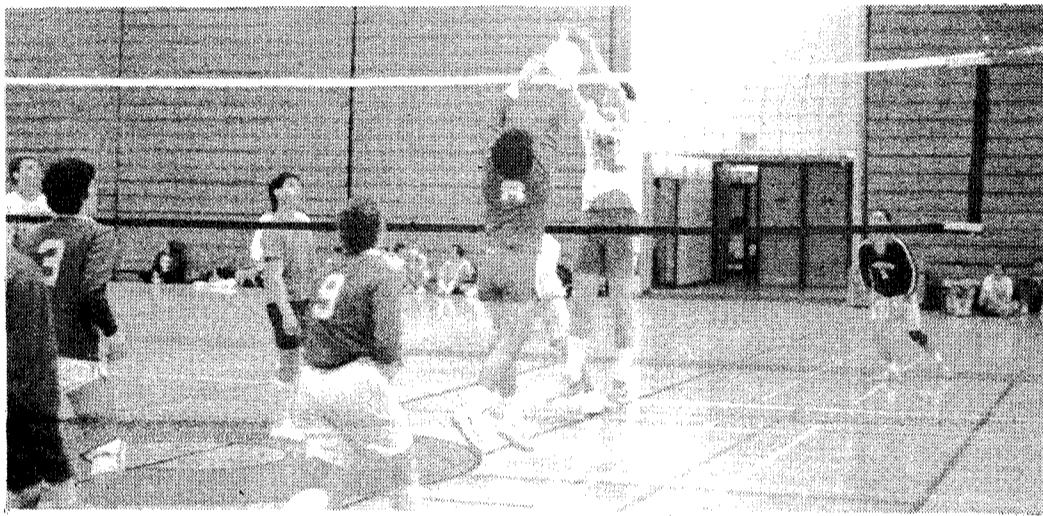
Blair Sprogis "attempting" to set the ball.

photo:Craig Williams



Blair Sprogis setting the ball as Suny Behar and Charles Donsky look on.

photo:Craig Williams



Charles Donsky goes up for the ball.

photo:Craig Williams



Dave Bridgewater (62) leads the Glendon rush.

photo:Craig Williams



A scrum in front of McLaughlin's net!

photo:Craig Williams



Gerry Sabbadin(67) chases the puck.

Triste ciel (météomania)

She

par Jean-Luc Prost

Mais où sont donc les neiges d'antan? C'est justement la question qui vint à mon pauvre esprit quelque peu tourmenté, alors que je marchais avec nonchalance et désinvolture pour me rendre au temple de la connaissance et de l'érudition, enfin il est des gens qui appellent cela plus modestement bibliothèque (pourquoi faire simple quand on peut faire compliqué?)

Bref, revenons à nos moutons ou du moins à nos neiges d'antan. Comme le dit avec une profonde désolation ma conciergerie qui incarne à elle seule toute la sagesse du peuple: 'Ya plus de saison!'. Le pire, c'est que je vais bientôt finir par le croire, car si on regarde bien les choses en face ou plutôt en l'air, on peut se rendre compte que depuis quelque temps, les perturbations atmosphériques que nous affrontons en ce moment ne sont plus aussi

vivaces qu'autrefois.

Alors, moi, qui après tout ne suis pas plus bête qu'un autre, quoique cela reste à prouver certains diront avec un petit ton sarcastique, comme s'il n'y avait qu'eux que la bêtise humaine n'avait jamais touchés, alors moi dis-je donc, je me suis posé la question, que d'ailleurs quiconque ayant un tant soit peu consacré deux minutes de son temps sur le sujet ne peut s'empêcher de se poser: pourquoi?

Evidemment, j'entends résonner à mes oreilles les scientifiques du dimanche qui me répondront en chœur et avec la conviction la plus acharnée que tout cela est la faute du monde moderne dans lequel nous vivons (la pollution et les aérosols qui détruisent peu à peu la couche d'ozone). D'autres prévoient déjà la fin du monde, la situation présente ne pouvant s'achever sans quelque cata-

clysme préfigurant le début d'une ère nouvelle de désolation la plus totale due à notre obsession du profit à tout prix.

Alors si cela est vrai, je me demande quand fera-t-on enfin quelque chose de concret pour enrayer ce funeste destin, car une fois que l'on aura bien saccager notre environnement, comment fera-t-on pour jouir de ce profit?

by Naomi Lee-Fook

Dalbello has finally come home! After living in Europe for the past three years, Dalbello has returned to Toronto and, if her show at the **Diamond** on 21 January has anything to say about it, she's definitely going to stay.

Her concert, broadcast cross-country courtesy of **MuchMusic**, was a record-release party for the Canadian release

of Dalbello's nearly-year-old album, **She**. Having not performed in Toronto for at least 14 years, no one really knew what to expect, especially after all of her concerts for the week of 15-20 January (1989) had been cancelled due to throat problems.

But if that cancellation did anything, it made Dalbello even more spectacular. This was uniquely a show as only Dalbello could do it. Her immensely powerful voice captivated the audience from the first notes of "Immaculate Eyes" - as she sang each high note, the power which she put into her voice could be felt in the soul. The best number of the night had to have been "Close To You", from her 1984 LP *Whomansays*. Dalbello made her way through the audience to try to "get close", despite her screaming "let me go" to the big bodyguards (she stepped on my feet) to prevent this "closeness".

The only thing which didn't make the concert the extreme success that it could have been were the restrictions imposed by MuchMusic. There were "commercial breaks", where Dalbello had to stop singing and break when she nor the audience really wanted her to do so. Then there was unfortunately no encore because of television airtime. Then there was Christopher Ward.

But one thing that television couldn't do was hold back Dalbello's energy. This woman has an incredible stage presence for anyone. And her audience responded accordingly - Welcome Home Lisa!!!

Alliance

by Jayne Caldwell

In the pub this past Friday night fifteen Glendon students and some ninety Scarbarians witnessed a hard rockin', guitar-wielding quintet pay tribute to some of rock n' roll's giants. **Alliance** plays intensely, with a gut feeling for the power with the music. They choose their covers from among the milestones of North American rock - **Aerosmith**, **Steppenwolf**, **Rush**, **Led Zeppelin** etc, and does them justice, to say the least. Their original material is also tight and well-polished. The licks and lyrics to these songs seem somewhat predictable, oriented towards a younger crowd, that power-hungry high school rock market. Steve and Brad Thachuk pick a fast-paced,

tightly-woven metal guitar. In steady rock fashion with some really inspired drum work, the rhythm section lays down a solid line for the guitars to pick up and work with. The keyboards are **Alliance's** weak spot, a little rough, uneven in places. The lead vocals, on the other hand, superbly suited to the nature of the music, reminiscent of Geddy Lee and Dennis De Young. On the whole, the band works together closely, with precision and focus. If they play their cards right, **Alliance** has a good chance at future success. Neither too hard nor too tight, they should prove to be easily accepted by the mass Canadian music market. Watch for **Alliance** in upcoming gigs at Entex and Gasworks.

In accordance with the Pro Tem Act (1985), nominations are now being accepted for the position of Editor-in-Chief for the year 1989-90. Submit your nomination to George D. Browne, Glendon Hall, rm 117. The Deadline is February 10th, 1989.

Jacques Aubin-Roy Review

by Catharine Loewen

Band: Bourbon Tabernacle Choir**Date:** Thursday 26 January/89**Place:** Horseshoe**Time:** 10:00 p.m.**Cover:** \$5.00**Beer:** \$2.75**Style:** Blues/Funk/Rock**Crowd:** Standing room only, packed**Rating:** Yeah, baby

These guys are great! Dave Wall has a voice that won't quit; when he sings, you can feel the music going through him. With a full dance floor and a bopping audience, the prevailing attitude at the 'Shoe that evening was "have fun".

I've seen the Bourbons only a couple of times before, but every time I go I get even more into them. They're becoming one of Toronto's better-known bar bands. If you want to have a great time, try to catch their next show.

ÉTUDES PROFESSIONNELLES EN FRANÇAIS

Des possibilités alléchantes de carrières existent pour les étudiants francophones de l'Ontario en médecine, en pharmacie, en art dentaire, en sciences infirmières, en services sociaux ou en audiologie/orthophonie. Faites vos études postsecondaires en français et venez travailler, à titre de professionnel, au sein de la collectivité franco-ontarienne.

Des universités du Québec ont réservé trente places, dans certains programmes contingentés, à l'intention des étudiants francophones de l'Ontario. Les étudiants sélectionnés étudieront et vivront dans un milieu culturel québécois.

En vertu de la Convention Ontario-Québec pour les études en services de santé et en services sociaux, cinq étudiants pourront être admis chaque année à l'un des six programmes suivants :

- **Art dentaire**
- **Médecine (1^{er} cycle)**
- **Sciences infirmières (maîtrise)**
- **Audiologie/Orthophonie**
- **Pharmacie**
- **Services sociaux (maîtrise)**

Pour être admissible à l'un des programmes désignés ci-dessus, il faut :

- résider de façon permanente en Ontario,
- avoir la citoyenneté canadienne ou un certificat de résidence permanente,
- accepter de revenir en Ontario à la fin de ses études et de travailler pendant 24 mois dans une région désignée comme devant fournir des services en français, et
- répondre aux critères d'admission établis par l'université québécoise concernée.

Les candidats désireux de s'inscrire à l'un des programmes désignés ci-dessus devront envoyer leur demande d'inscription à l'une des universités participantes : l'Université Laval, l'Université de Montréal et l'Université de Sherbrooke. C'est à elles qu'il incombe de décider d'admettre ces candidats ou non. Les étudiants sélectionnés devront assumer leurs droits d'inscription et tous les autres frais se rapportant à leurs études.

Pour obtenir une copie du formulaire d'inscription et de plus amples renseignements sur les critères d'admission, veuillez contacter avant le 1^{er} mars 1989 le :

Ministère des Collèges et Universités
Direction des relations avec les universités
Édifice Mowat, 9^e étage
900, rue Bay
Toronto (Ontario)
M7A 1L2

Tél. (416) 965-3878



Ministère
des Collèges
et Universités

Lyn McLeod, ministre

- Suite de p.1

étudiant(e)s, les employé(e)s, ses collègues et ami(e)s.

Nous planterons un arbre en son nom, sur le campus ce printemps; son nom sera inscrit sur une plaque. Toute contribution pour l'achat et la plantation de l'arbre peut être envoyée au bureau de la principale. Les chèques doivent être à l'ordre de l'Université York et marqués "fonds d'arbre."

Nous établirons un prix d'excellence pour les employé(e)s (P & M et YUSA) de Glendon et de York. Le prix sera décerné annuellement lors de la cérémonie de collation des grades. Les critères de sélection seront annoncés sous peu. Toute contribution à ce fonds doit être à l'ordre de l'Université York et doivent porter l'indication "fonds de prix." Reçus sur demande.

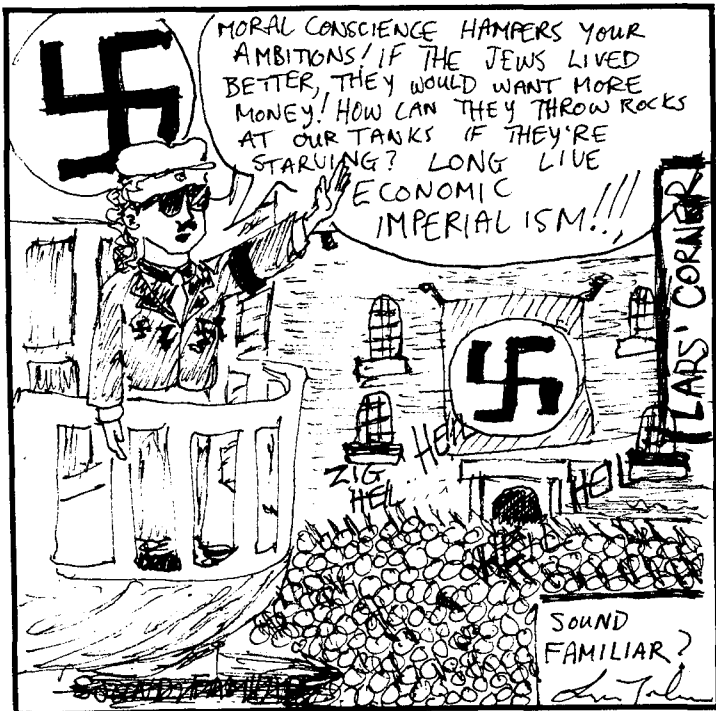
Plusieurs étudiants, professeurs et membres du personnel de soutien on écrit des poèmes

et d'autres textes. Ils ont fait des dessins et pris des photos. Vous êtes invité(e)s à les soumettre à Yvette Szmids, doyenne des étudiants, qui organise une publication à cette occasion. Toute personne qui voudrait faire partie du comité de rédaction cet également invitée à en parler à Yvette Szmids.

Pour d'autres renseignements, veuillez appeler :
R. Runte
487-6727



Classifieds



Pic's Picks

by Frank Picard

(This week: Top 5 reasons why I still write this dumb column)

ô5 - Because I'm hoping that maybe someday I'll get a real job at *Excalibur*.

ô4 - For the heck of it.

ô3 - Because Garfield has better things to do.

ô2 - For the money.

ô1 - Allows sassy tarts to write back to me in *Pro Tem*.

Conformément à la constitution de *Pro Tem* (1985), nous acceptons les propositions de candidats pour le poste de Rédacteur en chef 1989-90. Soumettez votre proposition de candidat à George D. Browne, Manoir Glendon, salle 117. Date limite: le 10 février 1989

Watch out for Glendon's brand new monthly journal of opinion and the arts

THE CHASM

a political, religious, economic, bilingual and most of all *literate* forum for all who live.

First Issue: March 1st

The Canadian Centre for Victims of Torture is preparing an innovative job Readiness Training Programme which will prepare CCVT clients to succeed in either a work placement or further training. These courageous people have so much to offer yet they face enormous difficulties in establishing themselves here. We are now recruiting a Friends Council made up of interested individuals who can help us reach out into the Toronto business, educational and professional arenas. Please help us, join the CCVT Friends Council, and share in the joy of their success. Call 928-9137 or write to the CCVT at 10 Major St., Toronto, M5S 2L1

WINTER CARNIVAL
Feb. 2 - Feb. 9
1989

Schedules Available
at
GCSU!
BE PART OF THE FUN!

CANAVAL D'HIVER
le 2 - le 9 fév.
les horaires sont disponibles
à
L'AECG
PARTICIPEZ!

Let's get down to work. The Glendon Recycling Committee will hold its second meeting on Monday, Feb. 6, in the Salon Garigue. Come in person or contact Ed at 487-6749 or D302 Wood.

Le Comité de Recyclage de Glendon se rejoint lundi, le 6 février au Salon Garigue. Prends contacte avec Ed au 487-6769 ou D302 Wood.

I'm desperately looking for somebody with a box of Honey Nut Cheerios. Please contact Steve Moore B-House Hilliare (487-6748) or at GCSU office.

Je cherche quelqu'un désespérément avec une boîte de Cheerios au miel et aux noix. S.V.P. contactez Steve Moore Maison-B Hilliard (487-6748) ou au bureau de l'AECG.

"Let them eat cake."
Marie Antoinette
"If they lived better, they would want more money."
Shamile S. Kassam II
You share the same views
You share the same fate.

SUBMIT NOW!

Resistance is useless.
Elixir vous attend.
Please submit creative writing ASAP with name and phone number to English Department office C214 ou veuillez voir Kenn Ross, Sapana Patel, Michelle Blanchette

Art Show at Glendon March 20-27
All people interested in submitting art should contact Ramona at 487-6761 or Tara at 484-9680

Qu'est-il devenu de Shamile Shams Kassam No. 1??
SPA
(Société Protectrice des Animaux)

Vin et fromage
Jeudi le 2 février 1989
Dans le salon des professeurs
Tous bienvenus

Wine and cheese
Thursday, February 2, 1989
In the Senior Common Room
All welcome

Surveillez la parution d'un tout nouveau journal mensuel à Glendon:
THE CHASM

C'est un journal d'opinions sur les arts, la politique, la religion, l'économie mais surtout une publication intelligente pour ceux qui bougent. Première édition: le premier mars.

Collecte de Sang
Blood Donor Clinic
Collège Glendon
Hearth Room, Salon Garigue
Monday, February 6th
le lundi 6 février
12 h 00 - 16 h 00

Pro Tem's Raymond Cheng is pleased to announce that Dov Altman has accepted a "The Cat" sweatshirt as his prize in our recent contest.

Raymond Cheng est fier d'annoncer qu'il le gagnant du concours "the Cat," Dov Altman, a récemment reçu son prix, un "sweatshirt" *Pro Tem*.

Congratulations to Gilles Fortin and Donna Hughes upon the arrival of Melanie Isabel on Sunday, January 22, 1989/

Félicitations au couple Gilles Fortin et Donna Hugues pour l'heureuse naissance de leur fille Mélanie Isabel le dimanche 22 janvier dernier.

The Community Association for Riding for the Disabled (G. Ross Lord Park) (Dufferin and Finch) is urgently seeking volunteers for their daytime program. Volunteers are required to help the disabled during their therapeutic horseback riding sessions. All interested volunteers should contact the volunteer co-ordinator at 667-8600.

We offer a university education and a career to make the most of it.

Ask about the Canadian Forces Regular Officer Training Plan for Men and Women.

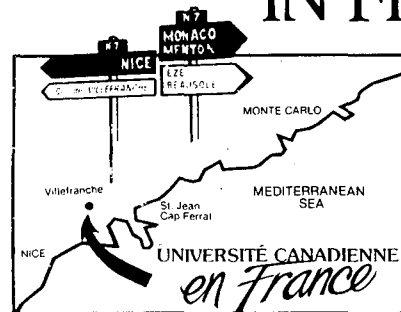
- have your education paid for by the Canadian Forces at a Canadian military college or a mutually selected Canadian university upon acceptance.
- receive a good income, tuition, books and supplies, dental and health care and a month's vacation if your training schedule allows.
- choose from a large selection of 1st-year programs.
- have the opportunity to participate in a number of sporting and cultural activities.
- on graduation, be commissioned as an officer and begin work in your chosen field.

Choose a Career, Live the Adventure.

For more information on plans, entry requirements and opportunities, visit the recruiting centre nearest you or call collect - we're in the Yellow Pages™ under Recruiting.



STUDY IN FRANCE



Students can enjoy a unique opportunity to earn university credits toward a Canadian B.A. while studying in the south of France. With the campus close to Nice, the Université canadienne en France offers two programmes. A full 8-month session offers studies in Humanities, Social Sciences and languages, in both English

and French. As well, an intensive spring session in May-June 1989 features courses in French, Italian, Art History and International Business. Fees including tuition, accommodation and return airfare are: \$7995 for the 8-month session (\$4388 for one semester); from \$2410 for spring session. Federal/Provincial student assistance and scholarships may apply. For information, call or write: UNIVERSITÉ CANADIENNE EN FRANCE Laurentian University, Ramsey Lake Road, Sudbury, Ontario P3E 2C6. (705) 673-6513, Ontario (800) 461-4030 or Université canadienne en France, 68 Scollard Street, Toronto, Ontario M5R 1G2. (416) 964-2569, Canada (800) 387-1387, Ontario (800) 387-5603

UNIVERSITÉ CANADIENNE
en France

Laurentian University
Information Session for
Glendon College
Wed., Feb. 1, 1989 - 9:30 a.m.
Room 153

MEMORIES

Jacques lived his life to the brim
revelling in every possible art form
from the spaced-out to the natural
love and friends
and laughter from the heart
he shared with many and enriched his life

In paying tribute to this man
whom we all knew in many different way...

In hoping to reap and share
the feelings, the regrets, the friendships and the thoughts
that Jacques evoked.

In wishing to celebrate his love
for the imaginary, the beautiful, the natural, and the
creative...

We invite you to join us in the creation of
a collection* of artistic works: poems, thoughts
drawings, paintings, photos...

Whatever you have that you'd like to send
before March 15

Many thanks to all who join us in
sharing personal memories of Jacques

Yvette Szmidt
Dean of Student Affairs,

Sylviane de Roquebrune
Curator, Glendon Gallery

*limited edition



*The Life That Love Gives
Life, what a precious, precious commodity.
It is a privilege and a right,
to have and not have it.*

*Love, what a privilege Love is!
A privilege some may never have.
A privilege others cherish more than Life.*

*Life and Love in continuous simultaneity!
Truly, this is the privilege we all aspire toward.
This, probably, is why we continue to live.*

*Our relation we have with Life and Love
is, for the most part, tenuous - for some -
for others, it is a bond that will continue for Life Everlasting.*

*Let Us Celebrate Our Lives!
Let Us Celebrate Our Loves!
Let Us Celebrate Life And Love Everlasting!*

Frederick W. Russell

APPEL AUX SOUVENIRS

Jacques a aimé
et vécu
passionnément

L'art sous toutes ses formes,
les mutations artistiques
de la nature,
l'amour de ses amis
et le sourire du coeur
qu'il partageait avec tous
ont illuminé
et imprégné profondément
sa vie

Désirant rendre hommage
à l'homme que nous avons
tous connu
de manière différente

Souhaitant recueillir
et partager
les témoignages
d'amitié, de regrets
d'amour, d'émotions
que Jacques
évoque en chacun de nous

Voulant célébrer
son amour pour l'imaginaire,
le beau, la nature
et la créativité
nous vous invitons
à participer
à la création
d'un recueil-objet d'art*
comprenant poèmes pensées,
dessins photographies...
Que vous voudrez bien nous envoyer
avant le 15 mars 1989

Merci à ceux et celles
qui accepteront
de faire partager leurs
souvenirs personnels
avec tous les amis de Jacques

Yvette Szmidt
Doyenne, Affaires étudiantes

Sylviane de Roquebrune
Directrice, Galerie Glendon

*Edition limitée et numérotée

Officially it's a room,
Upstanding walls in blue,
Opaqueness I can't hear past.
I breathe in a wavering breeze,
The ceiling shadows,
And as you flicker through,
I am alight.

More than you could know,
Less than I'll let on,
Younger than I seem to you,
Older than you seem to show.

It's roomy in this office,
Welcoming walls of white,
Walls to ease myself through.
I can hear your chair pivot,
Swivel expectantly to greet,
Anticipate the comforting nod,
Even as we feel for our words.

More than you will know,
Less than I'll let on,
Older than I seem to you,
Younger to me than you show.

We are out of the office
Where it is not just a room,
Because we forget the walls.
They reflect only ourselves,
So when blue eyes flicker,
And engage brown eyes,
You and I are silently waltzing
In a luminous dance.

I did show...
You did know.

LOOK!

Chopin graces boughs
and birds delight in ebony
petals fluttering, soaring in high registers
melodies flow through lines, veins
in leaves
Singing ecstasy
Screaming ecstasy
Crying ecstasy-
or just crying?
Tears tarnish ebony,
Burn holes in petals,
(and the ozone)
choke birds, disgrace boughs
And stifle
and blind.
Georgina Shrub

There's so much that I need to explain
But there's nothing left to say.
Once, for a while, I would have explained
Then, I could have told you anything.

There are so many joys, so many sorrows
That I want to, have to, talk about,
But I don't know... Are you there?
Can you be there, ever again, to listen?

It takes so much not to run to you
Every time there is a little piece of news.
Instead I hide all the news and lie.
I'm fooling no one but I say, I'm fine, I'm fine.

It seems so sad that friends should go this way
I feel like driftwood thrown upon the beach;
Angry, stormy waves have left me here,
Lost and alone and frightened.
Kate Quinn