

protem

Glendon's Bilingual Newspaper ♡ Volume 34 no. 15 Lundi le 13 février 1995 ♡ Journal bilingue de Glendon



Photo: Liam O'Neil

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-News- in Brief

Break-in GCSU

The office of Glendon's student union was broken into and a significant amount of cash was stolen. Serge Boulianne, upon arriving at the office on the morning of February 4th found the door to the GCSU open. Police were called in, as was President Bergbusch. It was determined that the thief (or thieves) broke in through the double doors on the wall the office shares with the Salon Garigue. The door to the President's office was then forced open, where an undisclosed amount of cash was taken, along with TTC tokens that the GCSU had purchased to sell to students.

Frost Library was also a victim of theft, as their floor safe was stolen the same weekend.

Glendon host Championships

Glendon College will host the 1995 French-language Canadian Debating Championships later in the month. This 3-day event will feature debates between teams representing schools from across Ontario, Quebec, and the Maritimes. Sponsored in part by La Chaine and Novotel, the tournament runs from February 17th to 19th, and is the first such event since 1990.

Pas si partielle que ça la victoire...

Le ministre des Ressources humaines, M. Lloyd Axworthy, a peut-être temporairement mis son projet de réformes des programmes sociaux de côté, mais il a été clair sur un point, d'après les sources de Radio-Canada, il mettra son projet de l'avant aussitôt que les tensions budgétaires seront "calmées". La seule section dont il devrait apporter quelques modifications concerne les programmes d'assurance-chômage. Et devinez sur quel plan ces transformations s'effectueront? On ne s'attaque plus à ceux qui font un usage répétitif ou abusif de l'assurance-chômage, mais plutôt au nouveaux chômeurs: les jeunes. Et oui, M. Axworthy semble décidé à réduire la jeunesse canadienne au rang des plus démunis. Désolés chers amis, nos démarches se sont avérées, disons-le inutiles.

SML/JG

BEAUCOUP DE PLAISIR AU CANARVAL

Dominique Marcotte

Un autre carnaval qui se termine. Au moins, il reste la satisfaction d'avoir participé à toutes sortes d'activités. On a eu la chance de s'amuser avec ses amis; on s'est identifié à des groupes distincts. Ce que l'on retiendra surtout du carnaval, ce sont les sourires, les joies de la victoire et le plaisir que l'on a eu à participer.

Au fond ce qui est important dans un carnaval, c'est la participation. Bon an mal an, les étudiants de Glendon participent au carnaval. Cette année, le taux d'inscription des étudiants n'était pas si mal, avec environ 12 équipes. Certaines ont bien performé, d'autres ont connu quelques difficultés d'absentéisme de leurs membres aux activités.

Qu'est-ce que l'on retiendra de ce carnaval d'hiver?

Le nombre d'équipes qui est quand même impressionnant et la participation qui a été bonne dans presque toutes les activités. Les participants et participantes pourront au moins dire qu'ils se sont bien amusés car il y avait toute une brochette d'activités pour satisfaire tous les goûts.

Pour les sportifs, il y a eu les

activités à Proctor Field, lesquelles ont été largement dominées par les équipes qui étaient nombreuses et qui avaient de gros calibres parmi ses membres. L'activité de la tire à la corde a été dominée par les poids lourds parce qu'ils avaient l'avantage d'être pratiquement impossibles à déplacer... C'est ce qui nous a permis de voir leurs audacieux opposants "mordre la neige". Effectivement nous

avons pu assister à de belles scènes de personnes qui ont

embrassé le sol, qui se sont fait traîner sur le derrière et d'équipes entières qui se sont fait culbuter.

Les concours de bouffe nous ont agréablement divertis parce que contrairement à la

petite taille. Ce brio lui a valu tous les honneurs... et probablement quelques maux d'estomac! Vive le pepto-bismol!

Pour une des rares fois de l'année, le Café de la terrasse

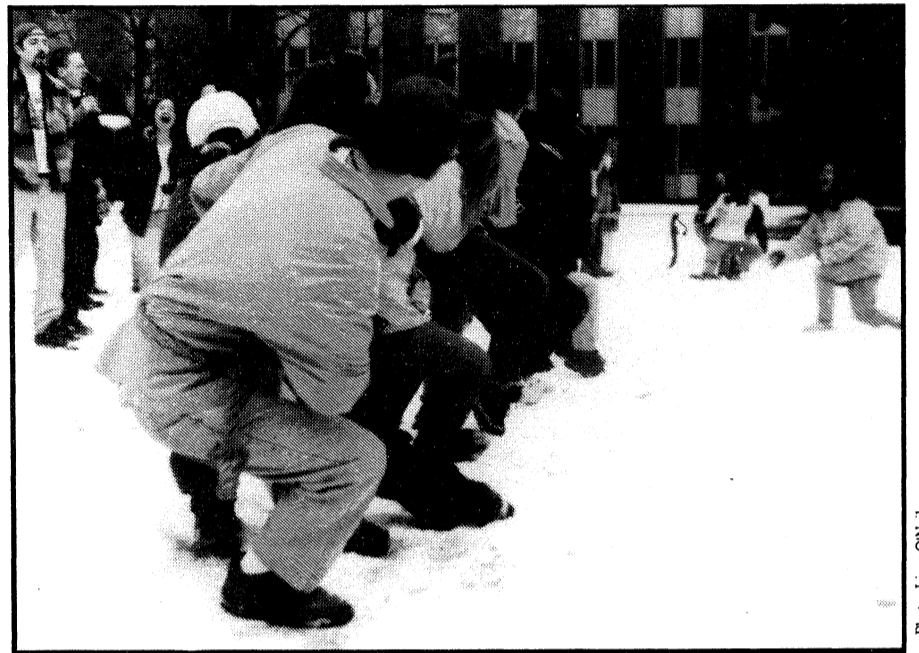


Photo: Liam O'Neil

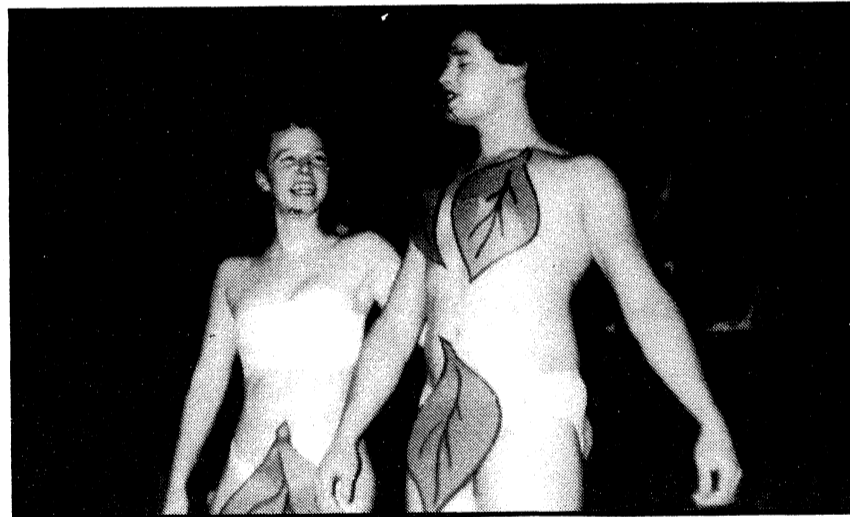



Photo: Paul Grewal

croissance populaire, les filles peuvent manger autant que les gars, sinon plus! En effet, pour la deuxième année consécutive, c'est une fille qui a remporté le concours en engloutissant, tenez vous bien, plus de 100 ailes de poulet au "Spruce Goose". Il faut mentionner que la gagnante a littéralement sidéré le jury par son exploit, compte tenu de sa

s'est transformé en salle de jeux. Les *carnavaleux* y ont tenu leurs tournois de cartes et de billard, l'ambiance y était très tendue, les joueurs étaient crispés pas le défi. Cette fois-ci, ce n'était pas les muscles qui étaient mis à contribution, ce qui était important c'était l'habileté des personnes.

En somme, le carnaval s'est déroulé sans anicroches et les participants (demandez-leur) se sont défoulés, comme jamais. C'est un rendez-vous à ne pas manquer l'année prochaine!



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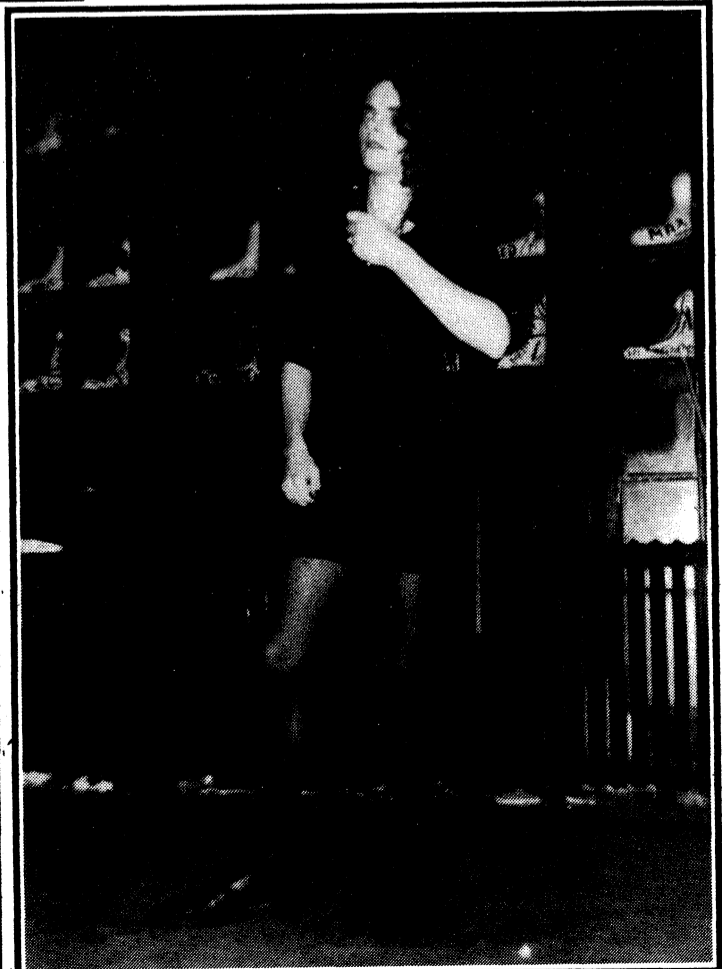


Photo: Paul Grewal

Party Politics at Glendon?

Aaron Patrick

A rumour no longer, the Glendon Collective Alliance has come out of the shadows, shedding its policy of secrecy. Led, at the moment, by 2nd year student and GCSU councillor, Geoffrey MacDougall, the GCA will be presenting candidates for the upcoming elections.

At their first open meeting on February 7th, a small group was present to discuss their plans for the GCA. MacDougall outlined the process which had brought them all together. The Alliance had begun with discussions between MacDougall, Marcos Benevides, and current GCSU President, Jonah Bergbusch. It had started out as a group of people who "wouldn't screw each other over," and had grown into something more concrete. "The idea here is to support

everyone all the time," MacDougall stated, "The council has to stand united."

An attempt to address long-term concerns is at the heart of the organization. With a united body that maintains some kind of continuity, MacDougall hopes that the council's power and influence will grow. Paul Grewal, a potential candidate for councillor, pointed out that the continuity would only last as long as members of the GCA remained in office.

Jonah Bergbusch, representing the absent Marcos Benevides, pointed out that "what's important is whoever gets in office feels comfortable with each other." Bergbusch also addressed some concerns he had with the GCA's slotting of people into positions so soon, as with Benevides who had been chosen for the GCA's candidate for Director of External Affairs.

One issue which seems to remain unresolved is the status of the GCA. While MacDougall firmly stated that "it is not a political party," one of the members wished to know if they would be campaigning together.

Mike Glustein, also a potential GCA candidate, spoke of the wariness of other students regarding

the Alliance: "People are confusing us with a dictatorship."

MacDougall continues to maintain that the GCA will remain a forum, simply for the evaluation of ideas and maintaining continuity in the presence of the GCSU. A controlling force of the Alliance, MacDougall is hoping that any deficiencies he may possess will be made up in the person of his running mate for Vice-President, perhaps in the person of Serge Boulianne.

As for whether or not the GCA is in actuality a political party, MacDougall stated, "the only reason I said it wasn't a party was because I didn't want other parties springing up."

New student organization takes form

A. C. Snell and Gabriel M. Fantino

OTTAWA (CUP) — A new era in Canadian student politics is expected to emerge this week with the creation of the first new national student organization in 15 years.

The Canadian Alliance of Student Associations (CASA) was officially created in Fredericton, New Brunswick last week.

A slew of student leaders from more than 20 universities gathered from Jan. 27 to Feb. 1 to finalize a constitution and give birth to CASA.

Among the delegates were representatives from the University of British Columbia, the University of Alberta, the University of Saskatchewan, the University of Ottawa, McGill University, Dalhousie University and Carleton University.

Of the 20 universities that showed up, seven are currently members of the Canadian Federation of Students (CFS) and six of the seven are facing upcoming referendums to decide whether they will remain in CFS.

Delegates at the conference say that CASA will feature 15 to 20 member universities and a permanent staff in Ottawa to lobby the federal government on post-secondary education issues.

The CFS was one of the main issues underlying the creation of CASA. CFS has been Canada's national student group since its formation in 1981.

Suzanne Scott, president of the students' union at the University of Alberta, says that CASA will be a better lobbying vehicle than CFS

because it will be a strictly political body, and will avoid tackling social issues. The U of A is not a member of the CFS.

"We have not been involved in a national group in a long time and I think we have not had the same national voice that a lot of other schools have had. So we do not have that access to the federal government," Scott says.

If most schools expected to join CASA do so, it will represent about 450,000 post-secondary students, say delegates at the conference. CFS is currently about the same size.

Patrick Horan, the University of Manitoba's student union director of communication, says, "The fact that the universities will be working together frees up the researchers on campus to work on their own stuff while we will have researchers in Ottawa doing a better job of lobbying the government since our resources are being pooled.

"The bottom line is we will be better able to handle local issues because of the resources being freed and we will be doing a better job at the national level, too."

But Guy Caron, national chairperson for the CFS, says one of the problems with CASA is that students do not decide whether they want to be part of the group.

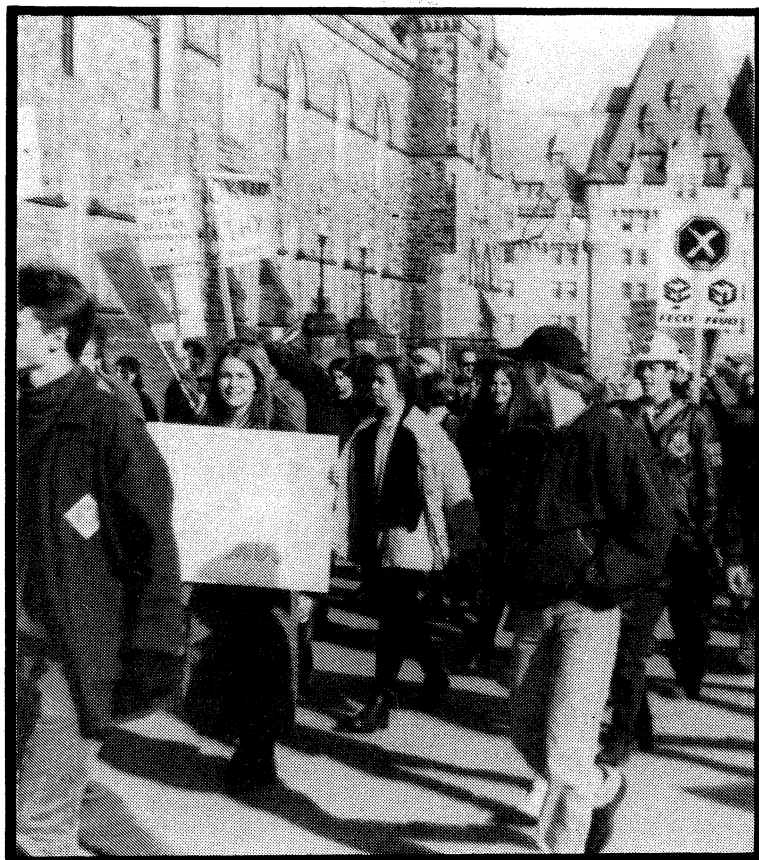


Photo: Marcos Benevides

According to the draft version of the CASA constitution, it is only the university's student council that decides whether the school is a member.

"If students do not want to be part of [CASA], they have no choice," Caron says.

Caron says the only way to

pressure the government is through numbers. He says that while CASA may claim to represent more than 400,000 students, the actual students won't be there because only the school's student council will decide membership. "Where will CASA get this means of pressure?"

Shots in the Dark

Courtesy of Angela Musso and Jey Anandarajan: shots at Star Trek. Is nothing sacred anymore?!

20 Things That Never Happen in Star Trek

- 20) The Enterprise runs into a mysterious energy field of a type that it has encountered before.
- 19) The crew discover a totally new life form which later turns out to be a rather well known old life form wearing a silly hat.
- 18) The crew is struck by an alien plague, the cure for which is found in the well-stocked sick bay.
- 17) A power surge on the bridge fails to electrocute the user of a computer panel due to a highly sophisticated 24th century surge protection feature called a 'fuse'.
- 16) Counsellor Troi states something other than the blindingly obvious.
- 15) The Enterprise separates as soon as there is any danger.
- 14) The crew is captured by a vastly inferior alien intelligence which they can easily pacify with candy.
- 13) The Enterprise is involved in a bizarre time-warp phenomenon, which is in no way connected with the 20th century.
- 12) A major Starfleet emergency breaks out near the Enterprise, and some other ships are able to deal with it to everyone's satisfaction.
- 11) The shields stay up during a battle.
- 10) The Enterprise visits the Klingon Home World on a bright, sunny day.
- 9) An attempt at undermining the Klingon-Federation alliance is discovered without anyone noting that such an attempt if successful, "would represent a fundamental shift of power throughout the quadrant".
- 8) Picard walks up to a replicator and says, "Coke with ice".
- 7) Worf gives another vessel more than two seconds to respond to a hail.
- 6) Guinan forgets herself and breaks into a comedy routine.
- 5) The captain has to make a difficult decision about a less advanced people which is made a great deal easier by the Prime Directive.
- 4) An unknown ensign beams down as a part of an away team and lives to tell the tale.
- 3) Data is fired from his high-ranking position for not being able to understand the most basic nuances of about every third sentence that anyone says to him.
- 2) The ship comes across a Garden-of-Eden-like planet where everyone is happy all the time. However, everything is soon revealed to be exactly as it seems.
- 1) Mood rings come back into style, jeopardizing Counsellor Troi's position.

Marlaine Lindsay

-nouvelles-

The Roots of Rastafari

Albert Mike

MONTREAL (CUP)—Rastafari emerged from the symbiosis of Ethiopianism, the religious movement that awaited a Black Messiah to redeem African people, and Pan-Africanism, the political movement that espoused universal freedom for Blacks around the world. In this way, religious and political liberation were intertwined.

Awaiting a Black Messiah

Colonial officials all across Africa were bent on keeping Black people docile and good house niggers. They often used missionaries to preach racist, discriminatory messages. The white preacher often quoted Ephesians 6:5: "Servant be obedient to them who are your masters," and emphasized the fact that God the Father, God the Son and God the Holy Spirit were white. Everything African was associated with Lucifer, who was Black.

But Black preachers, under the growing influence of Ethiopianism and Pan-Africanism, learned to counterattack, using their own gloss of the Bible.

They were inspired by a passage from Psalm 68:31 which prophesied that "Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God." This prediction led many Blacks to believe that one day a Black Messiah would rise out of Ethiopia, and redeem African people religiously, socially and

politically.

Such a Messiah would precede the ultimate liberation of the African race, which would reclaim the 'imperial authority' promised by God.

Ethiopia was traditionally revered as a special historical location. Along with Jordan, Palestine and Egypt, it represented one of the cradles of civilization. For centuries, Europeans referred to Africa as Ethiopia. It was a holy land appropriate for the birth of a Messiah.

Ethiopia also revived the political aspirations of Black Africans. Called the Kingdom of Abyssinia in the nineteenth century, it succeeded in defeating the Italian colonial power in 1896 at Adowa, sparking a Pan African movement committed to resistance.

This new expression of political will sought to counter the psychological damage suffered by Black people during hundreds of years of slavery and repression. Pan Africanism coined the slogan "Africa for the Africans," and promoted the idea

of Black nationalism.

In the early twentieth century, Ethiopia saw the rise of an emperor who would come to embody the figure of a religious Messiah and a political leader dedicated to liberating an oppressed people.

In April 1930, Empress Zawditu died, leaving Ras Tafari, the great-grandson of King Sahela Selassie of Shoa and son of Ras Makonnen to govern independent Abyssinia.

He was crowned Emperor under the name Haile Selassie. The Black community worldwide gradually began to perceive him as the vehicle for liberation and Black pride.

The Jamaica connection

Pictures of the celebration, published in the newspaper Voice of Ethiopia, reached as far as the Caribbean. They sent a surge of pride through the hearts of Jamaicans.

Leonard Howell was among them. One of the first Rastafari, Howell returned to his Jamaican homeland after working in the United States.

He preached to the people of Jamaica, telling them that loyalty should be to the Emperor of Ethiopia and not to the King of England. Howell, along with his disciples Archibald Dunckley

and Joseph Hibbert, held mass meetings throughout Jamaica, sharing their message of Black pride and nationalism.

Voice of Ethiopia became religious reading for anyone involved in the movement. The Rastas themselves formed communes, and preached peace and love. They studied one of the first African languages, Amharic, and tried to establish a system of spiritual and religious expression in keeping with Ethiopian Orthodoxy.

For his role in this radical movement, Howell was charged with sedition by the British and incarcerated as his nationalism threatened the colonial hierarchy.

A worldwide campaign against Mussolini

When Italy invaded Ethiopia in 1935, Jamaicans, galvanized into awareness by the Rastas, teamed up with the Pan African movement to denounce Benito Mussolini's fascist colonialism.

Black people throughout the world interpreted the war as a racist one since the League of Nations refused to condemn Mussolini's invasion and enforce the self-determinism of all nations. Nor did it provide any military support to Haile Selassie's empire under siege.

Rastafarians in Jamaica

wanted the British Foreign Enlistment Act repealed to allow Jamaicans to join the Ethiopian Army. Britain responded by censoring reporting on the war because they feared anti-colonial revolts.

As the Pope failed to come out against Mussolini, Jamaicans turned away from the Church, denouncing it as oppressive. This action represented a first step in the secularization of Black nationalism.

Marcus Garvey and Black pride in America

Marcus Garvey, a Jamaican who moved to the U.S., was largely responsible for the spread of Pan-Africanism in the United States.

Profoundly moved by Emperor Haile Selassie's nationalism and the Rastas' commitment to encouraging unity and pride within the Black community, Garvey focused his efforts on transforming the consciousness of Black workers in the U.S.

He founded the Universal Negro Improvement Association, defining it with the slogan, 'One God, one aim, one destiny.' The group was one of the most important Black organizations in America, and represented a powerful force in the struggle against racism and repression.

ELECTIONS DE L'AECG

Période de nomination:
Période de campagne:
Dates d'élections:

du lundi 27 février au samedi 4 mars.
du dimanche 5 mars au lundi 14 mars.
du mercredi 15 mars au vendredi 17 mars et
du lundi 20 mars au mercredi 22 mars.

Nomination period:
Campaign period:
Election period:

Monday, February 27th to Saturday, March 4th.
Sunday, March 5th to Tuesday, March 14th.
Wednesday, March 15th to Friday, March 17th and
Monday, March 20th to Wednesday, March 22nd.

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GCSU ELECTIONS

(For more information, come to the GCSU office 175 York Hall or call 487-6720)

éditorial

▼ Lupercalia ▼

At this point in history, Valentine's Day has been reduced to a sad dichotomy, which combines genuine sweetness with profit-minded exploitation. Despite the transparency of the market manipulation, most consumers (myself included) literally invest in the celebration, satiating their closet romantic tendencies or those in the one they love. Even the worst cynics find themselves feeling compelled to give, at least, one valentine. However, the historical meaning and celebration of Valentine's Day, which is barely linked to our modern notion of it, is largely unknown and unacknowledged.

Valentine's Day was the Christian solution to Lupercalia, the pagan holiday honouring the god of the herd and crops: Lupercus. Originally, during the Middle Ages, the day long celebration and feast was held on February 15th, serving as a collective expression of gratitude for both prosperity and fertility. The highlight of the day was somewhat of a matchmaking lottery in which the names of unmarried women were written on cards in dove's blood (red being the colour of Venus, the goddess of love) and placed in a box to be drawn by the single men of the community. Whoever fate matched you with was to be your mate for the year. Lupercalia was a celebration more about prosperity, potential and destiny - more about love unknown than love confirmed. However, the meaning of the holiday later enjoyed many different incarnations.

As Christianity began to sweep over the land, the Catholic church cleverly redesigned what was formerly the pagan calendar of holidays, by essentially renaming existing celebrations. This pacified the pagans somewhat, during the 'transitional period'. Lupercalia was replaced by St. Valentine's Day and changed to the 14th, in order to fall on the exact day of the martyr's death. Quickly, the matchmaking idea was altered dramatically, so that names of saints were written on the cards instead of the names of single women. The Christian objective was to have the men worship their chosen saint, rather than challenging their unmarried hormones, for the given year. Unsurprisingly, this enforced reverence, at the cost of a highly anticipated yearly tradition, was not well received. People continued to pick mates by lottery, but it was all quite secret and clandestine, maintaining the custom's air of mystery. The continued practice of fateful pairings produced numerous pagan love charms and spells. However, individuals caught performing any such non-Christian rituals were branded as witches, and were thus hung, burned or beheaded at the Church's request.

For obvious safety reasons, many people abandoned the idea of the matchmaking cards, but St. Valentine's Day enjoyed a second wave of popularity in a different context. During the Victorian era, the holiday flourished in the romanticism of the period. No longer threatening to the Church, valentines were commonly exchanged, but they were perceived as quaint tokens of restrained affection, and no longer as notes of fortune from the gods. It was in the 1800's that Valentine's Day was first identified as a fine excuse to encourage spending. The forefathers of today's voracious retailers managed to heighten the significance of the holiday and socialized generations to believe that the purchase of expensive gifts was necessary to appropriately express romantic sentiment. Hence, the current commercialization of the holiday within our consumer society.

Yes, thanks to turn of the century opportunists, we are presently drowning in crimson lingerie, cinnamon hearts and every imaginable retail twist on Valentine's Day. People are left feeling inadequate, if they don't give or receive 'enough', which is unfortunate. I cannot honestly say I have reservations about any holiday which brings more chocolate and flowers into my life, but it is interesting that we celebrate such a tarnished and disconnected echo of the original concept.

NRF

RANTINGS & RAVINGS

Dear Editors,

Considering the almost complete absence of race-related editorial in your publication, I am disappointed by the minimal attention you have given to Black History month (February) - not even a real attempt at tokenism.

Thus far, it's all had that white, upper middle-class feel; lacking in intensity, first-hand experience and most disappointingly in respect. Ms. Pohl-Weary's latest 'article' was a fairly awkward and ineffectual piece, and, if anything, may itself create unnecessary tension in the Glendon cafeteria. At least,

Ms. Lindsay treated similar subject matter more seriously - though her approach was quite disassociated (the nature of the newswriter, I suppose).

You have an obligation to educate and inform your readers about all issues relevant to them, so please realize it. What about the Sports and Arts sections or

the Fiction and Poetry page? All these components of Pro Tem should have featured, at least, one piece focusing on some angle of the Black Experience. You cannot simply tip-toe around or ignore something this important.

I hope that you might be more responsible and committed to some dignified coverage in honour of Women's Day next month, another important (but safer) topic.

K. Brailey

Dear Pro Tem,

Congratulations on the notable progress you have made, since last year. Yes, there remain some holes, but overall it is simply a much better read.

On a surface level, the visual presentation has improved a great deal and the photographs are unique and almost all shot on campus. Also, the content is varied and the quality of writing is better. It seems that, at long last, you have decided to address some socio-political issues more

thoroughly, and that's admirable.

There is much farther to go, but be confident that your advances are being noticed and appreciated. Ideally, you'll continue to revamp and evolve next year as well.

Louisa Negrini

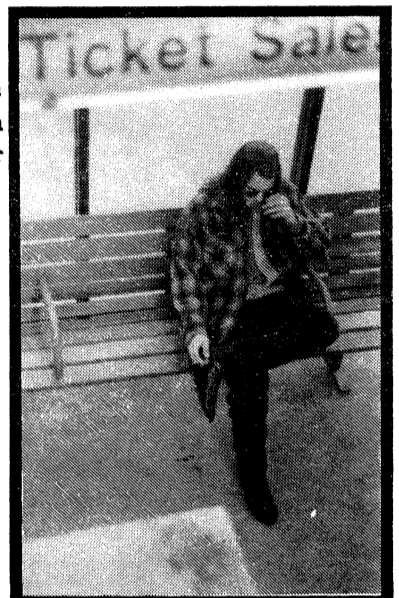


Photo: Liam O'Neil

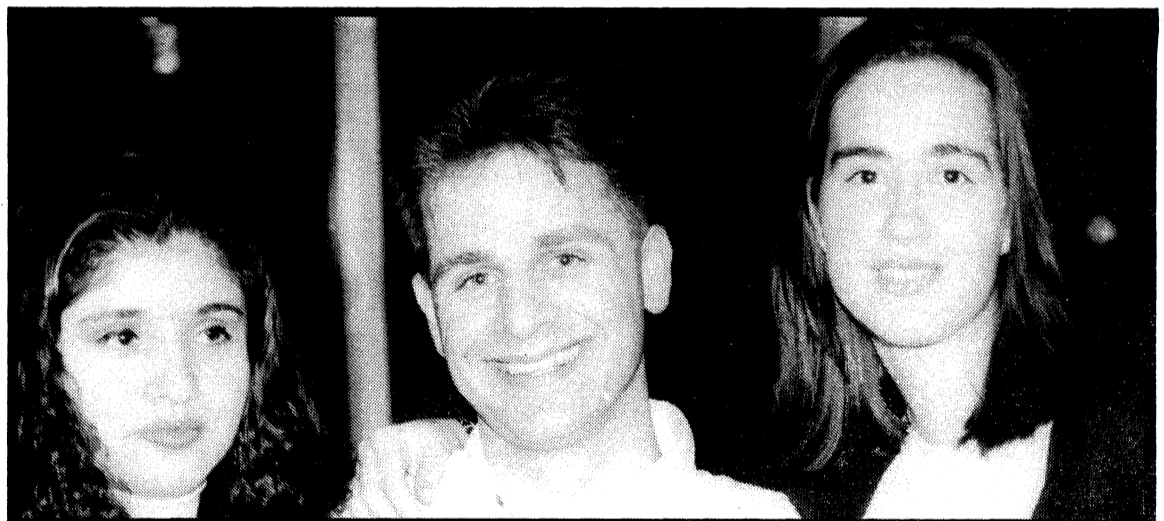


Photo: Robin Elliot

Dear Editor,

Your vague nod at Black History Month was not particularly successful.

However, it was nice to see some attempt made - regardless of how confused it may have been. If you really are interested and willing to make a belated

commitment to include the black community in Pro Tem, start small. For example, why not arrange to have a person of colour contribute regularly (or,

even better, an editor)?

Get someone who knows what they're talking about to write for you in the News, Entertainment, Perspective, Sports sections. Make it consistent, and you might just gain some credibility.

C. Thomas



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section des arts

Poor Super Man...

“Everything you're parents taught you is 80% wrong. The other 20% is immoral.”

Denis Armstrong

Beneath a familiar and enviable glamour lurks the plagues of urban loneliness, sexual longing and a festering desperation. There are essential emotional truths one does not outgrow like acne. All that I am I learned in Kindergarten. Like hell.

Poor SuperMan is a tragedy of enormous suffering rendered with humour, love, compassion and contempt. Like *Unidentified Human Remains* and the *True Nature of Love*, Fraser's sexually charged story deals fearlessly with AIDS, gender identification, inexhaustible loneliness and the numbing security of pleasure. Staged as an animated comic book, fantastic characters wrestle with the truths and lies of their humanity. David, a successful artist needing inspiration takes a job at a restaurant. He finds it in the restaurant's owner - Matthew. Inspired into a sexual and artistic frenzy, David is passionately invigorated until his lover balks. The fantasy of sexual pleasure corrodes under this new lover's anxieties of gender identification. Matthew is ostensibly heterosexual and married. The idealized youth that David found once so attractive becomes a pathetic intoxicant.

David is forced to admit that the fantasies that fueled his art have created too much pain. The 30-something David blames family, friends and lovers relentlessly but ultimately, blames himself. David recognizes his suffering after he exhausts his denial. "How could I drown in someone so shallow?"

Tragedies like AIDS describe our time. It creates new mythologies about life and death while challenging old beliefs. Fraser's *Poor SuperMan* is a play for our time. It is upsetting and yet, familiar. It seems to derive pleasure and strength from challenging conventional mores. It bravely faces taboo issues, and in doing so, creates theatre that is epic. I think I enjoyed *Poor SuperMan*. At times, the dialogue is biting and obvious. However, even when it isn't full of itself, it is never

dull. The performances are generally wonderful when Fraser let's them; Chris Peterson as the transvestite Shannon is remarkably generous with humour and pathos as is Lynne Cormack as Kryla, the sexually frustrated and lonely Journalist. Kent Staines as David is wonderful, full of wry criticism, sexual energy and compassion. I was fascinated by Staines' ability to soothe and unsettle simultaneously. Director Goldby has done a wonderful job making sure that this production will be as theatrically exciting as possible with an energetic soundscore assembled by David Wallace and effective visual subtexts by Scott Henderson. Visually and acoustically, *Poor Superman* assaults the senses but their presence contextualizes the story with clarity and beauty.

The Canadian Stage-Manitoba Theatre Centre production of *Poor Superman* may be offensive and even arrogant but without question it is a production that everyone should see. *Poor Superman* is now playing at the Canadian Stage Theatre, 368-3110.

EDDY

Jimmy Carbonneau

"Un drame contemporain où la rage de vivre des uns pousse à trahir les autres ; la famille, les amis, les amours ; mais aussi à rechercher le respect des autres ; l'adversaire dans le ring, la foule de l'arène de boxe, la société. Un paradoxe bien humain, une quête du bonheur dramatique."

Hier soir, le 10 février 1995, avait lieu, au Théâtre français de Toronto, la première de "Eddy" ; "un match théâtralisé où l'impact des mots est semblable à celui des points." C'est l'histoire d'Eddy (Dennis O'Connor), à peine sorti de l'adolescence, qui quitte Sudbury et les mines pour tenter sa chance dans le monde de la boxe. Malgré l'opposition de sa femme Mado (Marie-Hélène Fontaine), Eddy persistera à réaliser son rêve, par le biais de son neveu, Vic (Yvon Roy), son espoir.

Diane Leblanc, metteuse en scène, a su rendre cette production, (de l'auteur Jean-Marc Dalpé), digne du monde de la boxe. Les composantes du décor étaient disposées de façon à nous projeter cette image de la dure réalité contemporaine et celle de la boxe.

Le jeu des comédiens tel que présenté à l'avant scène ou en ombres chinoises lors du combat, était captivant. Le public faisait partie intégrante de la pièce.

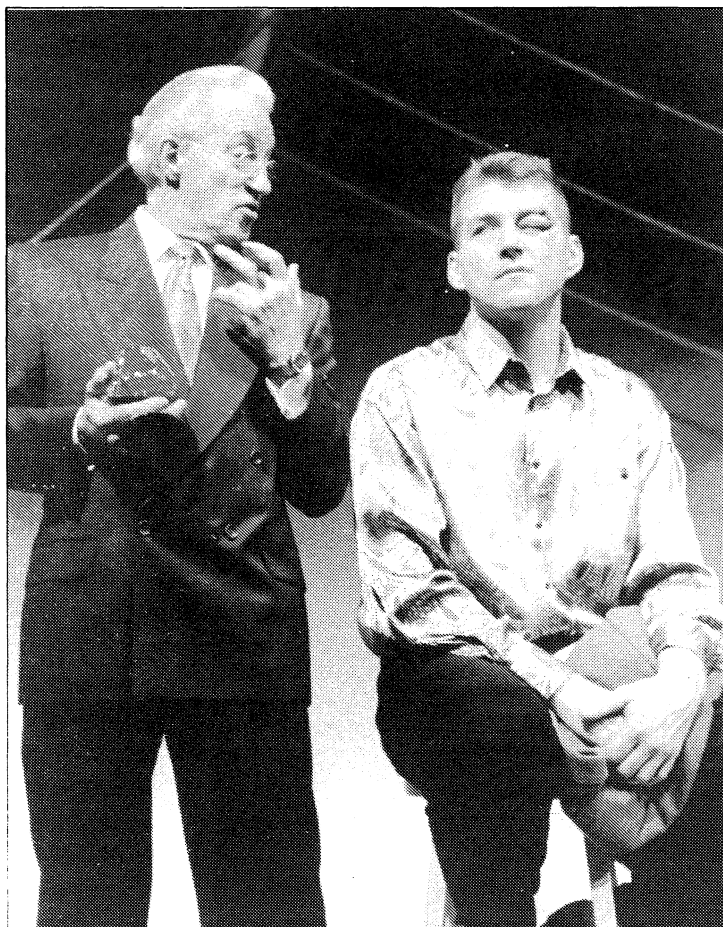


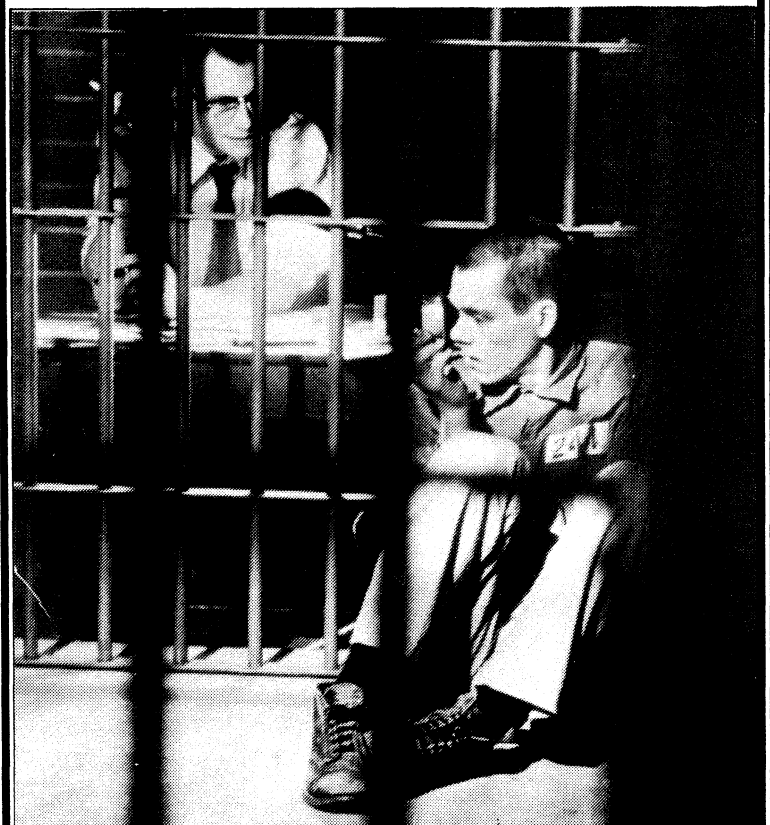
Photo Robert Ragsdale

Eddy est présentée du mercredi au samedi jusqu'au 19 février 1995 au Théâtre français de Toronto. A voir absolument ! Renseignements et réservations: (416) 533-7710.

Film review:

Murder

In • the • first



Christian Slater and Kevin Bacon star in *Murder in the First* PHOTO: Anthony Friedkin

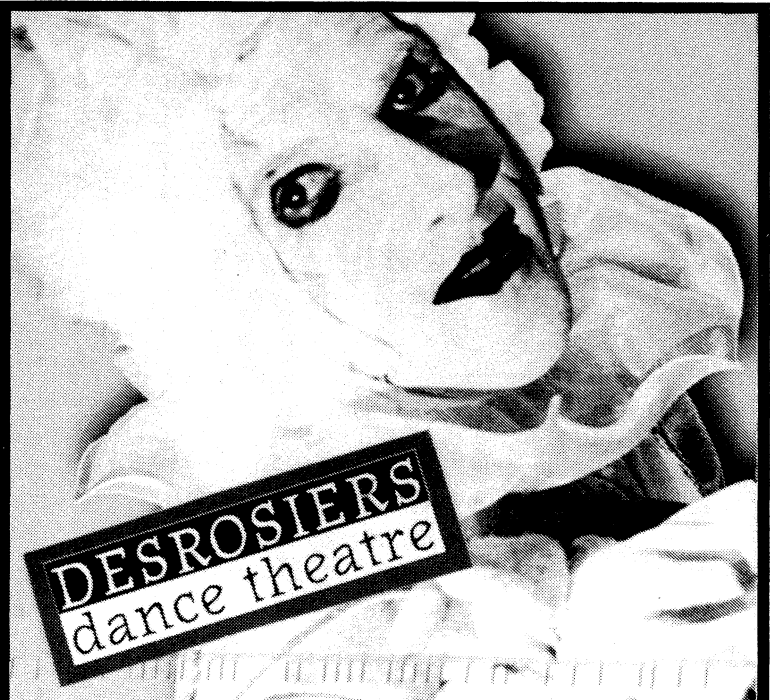
Jane Gorley

Kevin Bacon gives the performance of his career as Henry Young, the man who served a prison term including three years of solitary confinement at Alcatraz, for stealing \$5.00. Bacon's portrayal of the withered torture victim looks exceptionally good when highlighted by Christian Slater's overblown take on the good guy lawyer. And the ever-damaged Gary Oldman as the warden is expectedly excellent.

As the lawyer gets to know the prisoner, we hear the tragic tale of his arrest and his regular beatings during his stay in 'The Dungeon'. The lawyer tries (successfully, as we already know), to convince the jury that Young is not guilty of murder in the first degree, but was merely the weapon in the murder he committed within an hour of being released from solitary. He

accuses Alcatraz and the warden who tortured Young of being the murderers.

Overall the movie is quite compelling, with Slater as the only weak link. I look forward to seeing Kevin Bacon in more dramatic roles. (The film features Mia Kirshner of *Exotica* fame in her first major U.S. picture).



perspectives

Megadeath sells ... and we're burning

*Just like the Pied Piper
Led the rats through the streets
We danced like marionettes,
Swaying to the Symphony...
Of Destruction.*

Todd McDaniel

That pretty much describes how, after quenching the thirst of 6200 metal-depraved fanatics, our fearless leader, Megadeath mastermind David Mustaine, fronted the legions of die-hard metal followers (in spirit, at least) as we overtook the streets of Toronto.

One of the only remaining metal bands that has managed to sell without selling out, Megadeath has just reached platinum status once again with their latest endeavor, *Youthanasia*. Vocalist/guitarist Dave Mustaine, one of the founding members of the now iconic band, Metallica, has from the start pushed his dream up hill over rocky terrain, overcoming heavy drug addiction and constant internal conflict within the band to become one of the biggest names in the genre ever. Combining an original vocal style, catchy melodies, aggressive technical prowess, political discontentment and all around world class musicianship, Megadeath has not only survived but grown and conquered in an industry where few bands can still turn heads.

Having now attained arena rock status, Megadeath seems to have filled in the abysmal hole left by metal legends Judas Priest...ah how we all miss exorbitant drum kits, dueling guitars and yes, leather pants! Megadeath boasts them all.



photo Richard Avedon

Thankfully the band did depart from, at least, one indulgence typical of eighties metal bands; the tedious and egotistic encore set where the fans are forced and scream until their 'gods' finally submit to yet another appearance. The cycle then repeats itself until either band or fans tire. Megadeath played a rather short but solid set of fourteen songs which spanned most of their musical career, including one encore performance of the classic "Peace Sells...But Who's Buying" and "Symphony of Destruction". Just the way it should be; get in, do it well, get out.

The show's appetizer, *Corrosion of Conformity*, was a perfect complement to the main course. By comparison, both bands are politically active, yet musically, C.O.C. is much more raw and unrefined than Megadeath whose professionalism and perfection is obsessive. If Megadeath played the role of the prime rib (sorry herbivores), opens C.O.C. chose to go with the fries rather than the baked potato. The kings of metal/hard-core crossover shredded through a ten song

set, six of which were reproduced from the new album *Deliverance*. While Maple Leaf Gardens (appalling acoustics aside) hardly seems synonymous with the term "intimate and interactive", C.O.C. ended their set, to everyone's delight, with vocalist/guitarist Pepper Keenan handing over his guitar duties to a lucky audience member who joined in on a two chord anthem.

Never out marketed, Megadeath has been making numerous public appearances and late night TV performances. The band has also set up a home page on the internet. If you're a Megadeath fan, or just out surfing, you should really check this site out. Megadeath, Arizona can be reached on the World Wide Web at "<http://bazaar.com>". The site, for your downloading pleasure, offers photos, video clips, sound clips and full length songs as well as band news and other cool memorabilia. *Corrosion of Conformity* also has a newsgroup on the internet which can be reached on WWW at "<http://news:alt.rock-n-roll.metal.heavy/>".

Quoi faire cette semaine

Monday February 13 th

English 3955.08 presents: Christmas at the Ivanovs' Theatre Glendon, 8pm \$5

The U of T Bookstore Series readings & performance/ Arthur C. Clarke Award-winner writer/ Jeff Noon, reading from sci-fi novel "Vurt" ("th clockwork Orange of the 90's..."); Peter Gault, Amy Rachelle, Greg Kramer. Plus music w/ Christian & The Lions. at the Rivoli, start at 7:30pm. no cover
Un génie du cinéma français et ses trois grands chefs d'oeuvres:

Blue & White (the first two of Krzysztof Kieslowski's trilogy) at the Metropolitan (394 Euclid \$4 College W of Bathurst) 7 & 9pm

Tuesday February 14 th (Saint-Valentin!)

Go for something wild...make it special...use your imagination or if you can't, well...

Cheap night at the movies! Check out: The Madness of King George

Le Papillon (Restaurant Québécois) 16 Church St. below Front 363-0838

Sid & Nancy Metropolitan 7pm

Wednesday February 15 th

The Mighty Mighty Bosstones & Face to Face at the Phoenix

Protest against anti-choice violence 5:30 pm, 53 Dundas East 969-8463

Thursday February 16 th

P.F. Records Video compilation release

The Inbreds w/ The Caspers & Dinner Is Ruined
Ultrasound

Friday February 17 th

Still a little restless? Bent night at Catch 22 w/Denise Benson (379 Adelaide at Spadina)

Saturday February 18th

HOCKEY !Leafs take on St-Louis

Sunday February 19 th

Ripcordz w/Random Killing, Trigger Happy & Noah Fence Sneaky Dee's - Big Sugar at 8 pm -Visit the A.G.O. See " Island Breezes", an exhibit of Jamaican children's art.

Devoirs!!!

Alexander Vvedensky's Christmas at the Ivanovs'

English 3955.08 has been studying various playwrights whose art form have developed from the perspective of differing restrictive societies of our history. the students along with their Director, Aleksander Lukac, have chosen Alexander Vvedensky's play CHRISTMAS AT THE IVANOV'S for production at Theatre Glendon February 13th - 17th. \$5 students / \$7 public

Vvedensky along with other silenced writers and artists of the post-revolutionary period in Russia such as Daniil Kharmis never had their important works published in Russia such as both were arrested and held in prison and later forced to exile. Therefore Vvedensky, Kharmis and their counter-parts became part of a literary group (outside the world of print) calling themselves "Oberiuty" (The Association of Real Art). Their art form was a statement resulting from the chaos of Soviet Russia of the first Five-Year Plan and the middle 1930's - a world gone mad! Their incredible works have recently become known and anthologized as "Russian Literature of the Absurd".

English 3955.08 would like to invite an audience to take part in their adaptation of CHRISTMAS AT THE IVANOV'S (a play both important in its time but also relevant to society to today).

Christmas at the Ivanovs'

par Alexander Vvedensky

le 13 février
au 17
20:00 h

Présenter par:
Anglais 3955 et
Théâtre Glendon
(2275 Bayview /angle Lawrence)



mise en scène de Aleksandar Lukac

Réservations: 487-6722 - \$5.00 étudiants \$7.00 public

-perspectives

L'accès aux ordinateurs c'est comme le reste...

Julie Gauvin

Le département d'informatique est la cible de plusieurs critiques cette année. On a d'abord manifesté son mécontentement face à la disparition suspecte de pages dont les ordinateurs se nourrissaient. Des rumeurs couraient à l'effet que les nouveaux ordinateurs n'étaient pas adaptés pour répondre à un système de réseau. Le programme Exel a finalement été mis en place au mois de décembre seulement, et j'en passe.

L'habile et ingénieux gérant des systèmes, M. Mario Terrien, a réussi à "démentir" ces rumeurs et en à rassurer plusieurs. Mais on ne peut cependant dissimuler les faits: depuis le début de l'année scolaire plusieurs étudiants se sont plaints des heures de fermeture du local d'ordinateur. En effet, tous les lundis, le local d'ordinateur ferme ses portes à 5h00pM. Les heures d'accès ne dépassent pas les 8h00 pm., sans compter les heures réservées aux cours d'informatique. Où et comment les étudiants sont-ils supposés traiter leurs travaux? Deux alternatives se révèlent

possibles: s'acheter son propre ordinateur ou sécher ses cours pendant les heures d'ouverture du laboratoire. Comme si nous avions les moyens de se le permettre!

Ce local est plein à craquer et ce, tous les jours de la semaine. La demande pour ce service n'apparaît donc pas être à la source du problème. Sans compter que tout bon étudiant organisé et à l'affût des frustrations qui circulent dans le collège, doit prévoir quelques heures supplémentaires au cas où son travail serait à moitié gobé par nos gourmands ordinateurs. Comment expliquer cette lacune de service? Tout d'abord, le Collège de Glendon

en association avec l'université York a, cette année, investi dans l'achat de nouveaux ordinateurs et on aurait peur de se les faire voler. Par conséquent, lorsque les personnes en charge ont terminé leur journée de travail, les locaux nous quittent avec eux jusqu'au lendemain matin.

Des solutions? Engager plus de personnel mais le budget ne le permet pas. Ordonner une ronde plus fréquente des agents de sécurité pour assurer que les étudiants ne repartent pas chez eux avec un, les ordinateurs ou avec les souris du local peut-être.... mais ce n'est pas suffisamment sécuritaire. Offrir une assistance des étudiants d'informatique dans le cadre d'un stage. Quoi d'autre....

On refuse aux étudiants de disposer de leur soirée pour taper leurs dissertations. Dites-moi à quel autre moment de la journée peut-on passer quelques heures devant un



Photo Liam O'Neil

"Revenue Rez" moves to Parliament Hill

Emily Pohl-Weary

The Native and Non-Native People who occupied the Toronto Revenue Canada building have channeled their energies in another direction — they've moved to Ottawa. In protest against the repeated lies that the Liberal Government has told Native People, actions are not only being planned on Parliament Hill, but throughout the entire country.

The Aboriginal Defense League was formed as a direct result of the occupation here in Toronto, it will be an umbrella group through which Native Peoples and their supporters can rally their efforts.

The ADL was formed with three main purposes: 1. To defend their Inherent Aboriginal and Treaty Rights through legal means and direct action. 2. To instill pride and confidence in all Aboriginal People through the assertion of their rights as the original occupants of Turtle Island. 3. To help rebuild the Aboriginal Nations through an Aboriginal Rights and Treaty Implementation Process.

Each chapter will plan and implement their own action (ie. Revenue Rez) in their part of the country, and will keep their own sacred fire burning. The chapters will provide legal and other resources to people who wish to challenge the abrogation of their rights; initiate direct political action as required to protect and entrench Native rights; and act as resource centres for information on Aboriginal and Treaty Rights.

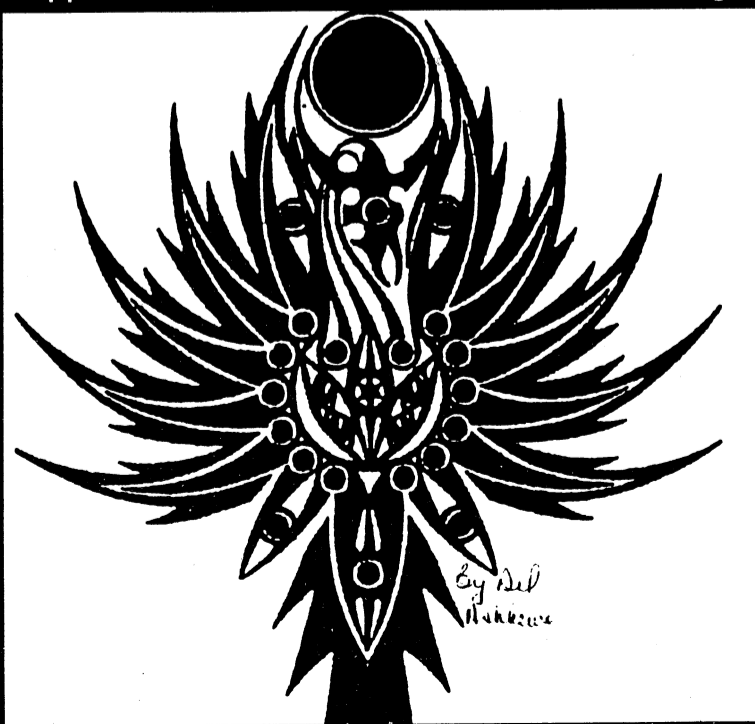
Revenue Rez was in Ottawa starting on Wednesday, February 8th at noon for a protest when they tried to set up camp on Parliament Hill. They "intend to stay in Ottawa for a long time" and need supplies to help keep up their strength.

Supporters are urgently needed to protest all across Canada and write letters of support, to donate time and resources, and to fundraise and sell memberships.

You can help show your support — they need sleeping bags, tents, food, Coleman stoves, air mattresses, tarps, flashlights, batteries and money. Any supplies can be sent to the

Odawa Friendship Centre at 396 Maclaren Street in Ottawa or you can contact the Aboriginal Defense League (416) 591-6995 at 20 Carlton Street, Suite 126 (M5B 2H5) in Toronto.

On Wednesday, the camp may have temporarily been swept off the Hill, and during the process the RCMP may have arrested a few people, but the sacred fire is still burning.



ordinateur si ce n'est qu'après 5h00pM? Les universitaires de UofT ont accès aux salles d'ordinateur jusqu'à 12:00AM, tous les jours de la semaine. Pourquoi n'en serait-il pas de même pour nous. Représentons-nous un cas si spécial, si différent? La direction se doit de faire quelque chose à ce sujet. Les étudiants sont sérieusement en attente d'une solution et ce, dans les plus brefs délais.

Après tout, le problème des heures d'accès à la salle d'ordinateur ne représente qu'une lacune parmi les autres. Nous faisons part de nos déceptions, nous nous plaignons, nous offrons même des solutions, mais j'imagine, pour reprendre la méthode de raisonnement du Ministre des ressources humaines et de son gouvernement, que nos plaintes ne sont que le reflet d'une minorité et que de toute façon, les étudiants doivent se mettre dans la tête que nous sommes à l'heure des coupures budgétaires et qu'il faut faire des choix. Peut-être le Collège attend-t-il que nous faisons le choix d'aller parfaire notre éducation dans un autre établissement universitaire? Ce serait dommage d'en arriver là. Et dire que le campus bilingue de l'université de York semblait, à prime à bord, si attrayant, si unique... Enfin, la nostalgie ne mène à rien, si non qu'à s'engouffrer dans le regret et la peur; mais j'ose espérer que des modifications éventuelles nous mèneront quelque part, ailleurs qu'au point où nous en sommes.

Word's Worth

Michael F. Jursic ●●●

Your boss calls you into her office. She says "We're right-sizing, so we're going to let you go". So what does she mean? "We're trying to maximize profits, so we're firing you.", is a good summation. The language of unemployment (itself a euphemism for "joblessness", which is once again euphemizing "unemployment") is among the most well stocked in our vocabulary. Especially euphemized is the act of rendering somebody unemployed, or "dismissing" them. To "let a person go", implies there is some mutual choice in the matter. There ain't. There is also the idea of downsizing or, more recently, "right-sizing", which, literally means "to fire staff in order to increase profit margins".

In terms of employment agencies (dysphemized as "headhunters" because of their often unethical conduct in finding the right candidates for their clients), they are euphemize as "outplacement agencies". They help people who have been "given their walking papers" to find new and suitable "prospects" (euphemism for "jobs"). The necessity for these euphemisms is hard to overstate, given the number of people whose jobs have been found to be redundant. Redundancy is the excuse for dismissing people who can't be fired for just cause.

Or think about the long-time employee who is being "relieved", or is retiring, or "given the golden handshake". Even "put out to pasture" implies, as do all of them that the person is being dis-

missed from the job for being just too darned old. They are said to have "earned their rest", or to be looking forward to enjoying their golden years, even though they may not yet be ready to quit. However, if a person has been a bad employee, and they are fired, well, there's even a euphemism for that: "I'm sorry Mister Cheater, we're going to have to 'terminate' your job now." Another nice way of telling someone, euphemistically, but in no uncertain terms that they are fired is to ask them to "Pack up [their] things.", or "Come and see me in my office." Once again, the person may be "released" due to an R.I.F. (reduction in force), but it still means that they'll be out of a job and will soon be on the dole.

But that's another story...

Erratum

In last week's column, when referring to a selective, or surgical strike, it was incorrectly implied that such a thing had actually been performed upon the Kremlin. No such thing occurred, it was a copy-error. Pro Tem regrets the mistake.

Racism in the subjective

Priscilla Oxendine

It need not be Somalia, South Africa or the 60's Civil Rights movement; my own community and family provide me with ample proof. That racism exists. My day to day experiences tell me so. What I see on television and in the newspapers is just icing on the cake.

So, who does the media serve? The media serves those who claim racism no longer exists. It shakes minds that would rather not deal with racism and, therefore, don't. But for those of us who live in the racist world and are unafraid to admit it, televised abstractions do little other than to enrage us into states of cool, yet more often, burning frenzy. It is through the personal that I base my findings, and through this comes my knowledge and certainty that racism is neither fiction nor a T.V. show. Racism didn't always exist for me. It was more of a series of snapshots. Each one delineating an occasion and scenario which I would disregard. I whispered, "exception, exception". The photographs grew more and more numerous (as photographs do over time) until photo albums clearly piled high. The Canadian understanding of racism starts small, especially if you are born here. It often doesn't make sense at first, it lies incongruent with what ostensibly exists. I dismissed my mother's illuminating warnings as paranoid ramblings laced of cynical negativity. I dismissed slurs uttered by a family of kids (who called me and my friend "niggers") as highly irregular. I forgave my grandfather for disowning my mother because she married a black man, because he was so sweet to me when I started visiting him at age 5. I dismissed my best friend's insights into the reason why I was playing with "the new black girl" (because "I was just doing my black culture thing") as inexplicable. As I got older I could no longer ignore things. There was a yacht club in Toronto which did not admit blacks — an open fact in my high school. There were accusations of trying to move up the social scale through association with members of the white

middle-class. I could not ignore the beating of Albert Johnson nor the face to face contact with the Heritage Front at an anti-racism rally. I personally know whites who would rather date a "coloured" but not marry "one", due to "complications" and family disapproval. I know many whites who would be friends with someone who knows someone else who dates "a black guy" but who would never do so themselves. I know others who may sit with one or two but never in a whole grouping of "them". Whites often think that blacks read racism into situations.

White people get mad when they are "unjustly attacked" by "unfair" black claims of being discriminated against. I have a hard time listening to whites who complain that blacks are whining about things that their forefathers may have done (usually denying their own family's personal involvement) but which they, living in the present, are not accountable for. No one wants to take the blame. Yet, today it does exist, and these claims are based on contemporary society. We, as black people have a strong sense of history - most culture and nations do. The problem for blacks is that we live in the category of colonized persons. White society doesn't want to hear about enslaved losers or heathen ancestry (the well known European view of New Worlders), because we whine. White and white-delineated societies produce countless books on the glory of the white man and his achievements. The French are given more significance in the establishment of egalitarian rights in North America, than the abolition of slavery or the Civil Rights movement. Surely these deserve as much, if not more attention than that given to the French Revolution. You, as a white person, sometimes ask 'why is the possi-

bility of this issue placed on me to deal with it?' In this scenario I respond, 'Why should I as a black woman have to bear the responsibility of dealing with it either? I didn't ask for it.'

Sometimes I can get sick of being around white people. My three out of four closest friends are white - it has just worked out that way - yet I never lose this feeling. I often enter rooms which are so white that I want to leave. Although I may hold more in common with a white person in terms of hobbies and interests, I intrinsically feel closer to a black person in a rudimentary and fundamental way. I never have to justify my exemplification of what I deem as a racist event. By means of a nod or glance, we understand and acknowledge. Blacks are always being called upon to forgive. Forgiveness has to come from within. Sometimes, you are so angered that you can't forgive. I don't have a problem with this. I myself find that my intolerance for racism is consistent, yet my response differs depending on my mood and energy level. I often study the person I am engaged in conversation with. Is this a good person? An open person? A person I like? Is what they said in the genre of racism Canadian style (subtle but alive)? Last week's article, Segregation in the Cafeteria, illustrates this clearly. Racism Canadian style is when questions are framed in the manner: why do blacks sit apart from us white people? When really it should be framed 'why do we whites sit apart from blacks in the Cafeteria? Is that which whites do so normal and what other races non-conformist? It's as if white people have the only interesting and important things to talk about. I think that white people frame it this way, because they are used to everyone else conforming to them. It is a sort of residue left over from the days of colonialism: the white internalization of the master complex.

Glendon's food bank

Deborah Martin

Are you tired of paying the exorbitant prices our cafeteria charges? If you are, read on! There is an alternative that just might be for you! Although at first you may feel shy about going to the food bank, you shouldn't. Everything remains confidential, so no one has to know about your *little visit*. The friendly volunteers will make you feel at home in the cozy and quaint Women's Centre. And for all you guys out there; there is no need to feel excluded from the services offered by the Food bank just because it is located in the Women's Centre - it's for everyone! If you are running low on your food card or just need a little bit of extra help to get by, you can come on over and take whatever you need! Selection ranges from everything from free pasta to canned goods to condoms and pads. Everything is worth looking at! If you're interested, you can drop by on the following days at the times listed:

- Monday 10:30am - 3:30pm
- Tuesday 10:30am - 4:30pm
- Wednesday 11:30am - 4:30pm
- Thursday 11:30am - 6:30pm
- Friday 11:30am - 2:00pm

-sports / classifieds

Un Gala de l'humour

Êtes-vous un expert en Rigologie? C'est en fait un concours qui donnent la chance à des artistes amateur dans le domaine de l'humour de pouvoir de se présenter en public. Cette année il y aura une semi-finale à Glendon. La grande finale à l'université d'Ottawa. Il y a différents prix à gagner pour les meilleurs. Si tu es intéressé, la date limite est le 28 février pour t'inscrire.
Tél. (613) 564-5056

ARE U A TECHNO - GEEK???

We need production (computer literate) people of both sexes and languages to get trained for next year - these are paid positions. Call Simon or Eric at 487-6821.

LES FORMULAIRES DE DEMANDE POUR LES POSTES DE DON sont disponibles au bureau des Résidences, 103 Manoir Glendon. La date limite pour remettre le formulaire est le vendredi 17 février 1995

N

Love is stronger than death
P.

Dear Roe,
Zillions of kisses to my
Valentine Forever Rob

For those planning to go home during Reading Week II, Voyageur now offers a 15% discount for students and up to 30% on return fares - eg. Kingston \$47.00, Montreal \$69.00 (prices include GST)

Patrick,
Look in the top drawer for your Valentine treat.
Angela xox

Glendon STUDENT
ESCORT: 487-6799

Donship Applications
ARE NOW AVAILABLE AT THE RESIDENCE OFFICE,
103 GLENDON HALL
Deadline to apply is Friday, February 17, 1995

Canadian Playwrights

coming to Glendon
CAROL BOLT
Tuesday February 14 at 1:30, Room B215

ROBIN FULFORD
Thursday February 16 at 1:30, Room B204

CAROL BOLT has been part of the Canadian theatre scene since its start in the chaotic seventies. Currently she is adapting Red Emma for opera and writing a play that spins-off for the Karla Homolka story. Bolt's visit is sure to be a lively one. **ROBIN FULFORD** is best known for his controversial play, Steel Kiss, based on the brutal murder in High Park.

These writers are coming to talk about the perils and pleasures of their work as playwrights.
Everyone welcome.

S.O.S. FEMMES: la ligne de détresse pour femmes francophones - Si vous traversez une période difficile et sentez le besoin d'en parler, en français... composez 1-800-387-8603 (du lundi au vendredi, de 8h à 20h).

TRANSLATION, Glendon College, the entrance examination for September 1995 admission will be held on Saturday, March 4, from 1:00 P.P. to 5:00 P.M. in Room 143 York Hall.
To register, call 487-6742.

TRANSDUCTION, Collège Glendon. Le concours d'entrée pour l'année 1995-96 aura lieu le samedi 4 mars, à partir de 13 h jusqu'à 17 h, dans la salle 143, pavillon York.
Pour renseignements et inscription, téléphonez au 487-6742.

Are you running out of cash & or food? Well, don't forget about the volunteer-run **GLENDON FOOD BANK** - located at the Women's Centre in the Old Gatehouse. Staple food items and even some goodies await your perusal, and you can take as much as you need (based on an honour system). **LA BANQUE ALIMENTAIRE EST OUVERTE A TOUS CEUX QUI ONT BESOIN.** Open 5 days a week 11:30 to 4:30 (tel. 736-2100 ext.88197)

Recherche désespérément monteurs-monteuses pour le journal (ordinateur). Contacter DOC!

La rencontre hebdomadaire de l'AECG se déroule tous les jeudis à 4h30 à la salle du Sénat. Allez constater de quoi notre gouvernement se nourrit.

MARCH 2, 9, 16, & 23 - 5:30 - 9:30 pm
WEN - DO
WOMEN'S SELF DEFENCE SERIES
PRESENTED BY YORK UNIVERSITY'S WOMEN'S CENTRE
COURSE FEE \$10.00 - LIMITED ENROLLMENT
To registration Contact Ili or Cathy at 736-2100, ext. 33484

CLASSIFIEDS ARE \$3 (FOR UP TO 25 WORDS)

Glendon Counselling and Career Centre

Centre d'Orientation Professionnelle et de Consultation Psychologique

Have a great Reading Week and don't forget to pick up your Counselling Centre Schedule for February/March when you return!

Bonne semaine de lecture à tous! Dès votre retour, n'oubliez pas de venir chercher votre horaire des ateliers au Centre d'orientation pour les mois de février/mars!

Chrysler Cup Challenge '95 CHL Allstar Game

Lisa Walker

On Tuesday, January 31st, many of the brightest young stars of the Canadian Hockey League gathered at the Kitchener Memorial Auditorium for the Chrysler Cup Challenge '95 and produced an evening of reasonably good hockey.

Names from the Canadian National Junior Team - which by the way, for those of you who didn't follow the Christmas Tournament in Red Deer, won the gold medal with a perfect record - were everywhere on the two teams. The select team representing the WHL and QMJHL was coached by the same man who led the Kamloops Blazers to their Memorial Cup win in 1994 and was the most recent head coach of the Canadian Junior Team, Mr. Don Hay. Other familiar names from the tournament, included Dan Cloutier, Marty Murray, Darcy Tucker, Nolan Baumgartner, Bryan McCabe, Wade Redden, Jeff O'Neill and Jamie Rivers.

How is it that these two teams, comprised mainly of the most talented players in the juniors, produced only somewhat good hockey? Simple, don't give out too much energy and never ever pass the puck to someone on your own team. The latter was practised

often by the representatives from the OHL and unfortunately, for them the other team capitalized on the opportunity. In the first period alone, Jamie Rivers of the OHL Selects displayed a good game of passing three or four times, in his own end nonetheless, with an unidentifiable teammate. Meanwhile, the opposing team rushed in and easily scored, leaving Rivers and company to drag themselves to the bench. Captain Marty Murray, of the Brandon Wheat Kings, accepted the Challenge Cup when the final score rested at 8-3 in favour of the West and Quebec, and the shots finalized at 32-48 also for the West and Quebec.

West/Quebec Selects' big goalscorer turned out to be their Assistant Captain Eric Dazé who led the way with two goals. Players of the Game were Todd Bertuzzi, of the Guelph Storm and the OHL Selects, and Sébastien Bordelau, of the Hull Olympiques and

the West/Quebec Team.

Missing from the two lineups were the following big names: Todd Harvey, Jason Allison, Jamie Storr, Sean Donovan and Alexandre Daigle, who were off playing with their NHL clubs following the return of the professional hockey season. Perhaps, moving on to bigger and better things, the OHL was left at a slight disadvantage without their big stars to cover the gap and lead them with their scoring prowess.

Several scouts and general managers attended the game to check out this year's eligible players including such notables as Wade Redden of the Wheat Kings and Bryan Berard of the Detroit Jr. Red Wings, who are expected to go first in the draft. All in all, the game was a good opportunity to show off the strength and power of the up and coming OHL players for this year's National Hockey League draft, and it provided an entertaining game of hockey for those of us who were deprived of our favourite professional sport for the first half of the winter season.

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1995-1996 ELECTIONS 1995-1996

Positions Available / Disponibles

1. Rédacteur/trice en chef/ Editor-in-chief (1)
2. News Editor / Rédacteur/trice des nouvelles (2)
3. Rédacteur/trice de la section Perspectives/
Perspective (CUP) Editor (1)
4. Rédacteur/trice des Arts / Arts Editor (1)
5. Rédacteur/trice des Sports / Sports Editor (1)
6. Équipe de montage / Production Team (3)
7. Administrateur / Business Manager (1)
8. Typesetters / Dactylographes (2)
9. Copy Editors / Correcteurs/trices (2)
10. Advertising Manager /
Représentant/te Publicité (1)
11. Distribution Manager /
Responsable de la distribution (1)
12. Photographe (1)

Nomination period is Feb. 13/95 to March 7th.
Elections are Tuesday March 14th/95.
La période de nomination aura lieu du 13 février au
7 mars. Les élections auront lieu le mardi 14 mars,
1995

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SUN-WED.	11:00 AM - 1:00 AM	<h1 style="font-size: 2em; margin: 0;">241-0-241</h1>			
THURS.	11:00 AM - 2:00 AM				
FRI & SAT	11:00 AM - 3:00 AM				

Poetry & Fiction

"No good deed goes unpunished"

Mimi Rose

**"Il est un âge où l'on enseigne ce que l'on ne sait pas:
cela s'appelle chercher."**

Roland Barthes

are we free "yet"

a never-ending journey
a fantastic voyage
a mystical coincidence
an ethical way of life
let us weather the storm together
we are drowned in the rain
we are lost in the snow
we are blinded by the sun
we are "free" in the night
the afterworld has allowed us to enter
a new chapter has begun
a story to be told
a poem to be recited
a song to be sung
a smile to rejoice
a rhythm to be danced
a cry to be heard
we are not alone

just hidden parts of a complete whole!

(A response to last week's "Free Your Mind")

Why Bother? (143)

Why bother
to smell the roses?
Why bother
to look in your eyes?
Why bother
to kiss your soft and tender lips?
Why bother
with whispers of sweet caresses?
Why bother
with I love you?
Why bother?
Why bother
with words of hate?
Why bother
with destroying your life?
Why bother
with sweet tears
that put you to sleep at night?
Why bother
with friends?
Why bother
to smile?
Why bother
to say goodbye?

J. D. Sanderson

Here I am again,
alone and afraid,
But not for long
before I am suffocated
by your existence
once more,
I love you,
I think -
but you bore me sometimes.
I never used to be so
confused,
maybe it was because
you were never around.
You have returned now -
to try and hurt me once more with
your
venomous dagger.
Oh - but the pain hurts excessively,
but it is worth the pleasure only

you can give me.
I have never been addicted
to anything so badly before -
but now I have lost my
virginity of addictions to you,
You are my drug,
that is so bitter,
yet so sweet.
You are my drug,
that I cannot get enough of.
You are my drug,
that makes me weak.
You are my drug,
that gives me ecstasy.
You are my drug,
that hurts me.
You are my drug,
that I cannot live without.
You are my drug,
that one day will kill me.

Anonymous

Little sioux

*Hugs and smiles and silly cliché
Are all I can say
On Valentine's Day.*

*I hope that I don't love you too
much
Though I hate this day, as such*

*I won't buy roses or fine wine
Or take you to dine
Or ask you to be mine*

*You already are, in my own heart
true
Me and you
Like glue
Its true
But (especially today)
oh so fou
so don't be blue*

*I love you
Little Sioux*

Andy McPhee

To experience
a love, a
sweetened joy
so euphoric, gently
caressing and warm;
I thought could be
only a creation of
a dreamy state
mired in sub-conscious
amours...

a mistake befallen
the sexes for
countless centuries...
I was so trapped,
until the wealth
of this treasure
I call I
could be freed.
Like the vision
of a graceful dove
caught in view
in the heart of a
bursting sunrise by
you...my
love.

Christos

Anyone interested is welcome to
submit creativity of any form to
ProTem's Poetry and Fiction
Page. The drop off box is located
in the Glendon Manor.

- Joël Ramirez, P&F editor