



Photo: A. L. Bocage

Rite of Genital Mutilation Under Fire

Sheri Ladoucier

Mutilation of female genitals, and Canada's right to legislate that practice, is coming under fire as the international women's community attempts to put a stop to this life-threatening "tradition".

In a seminar presented last Thursday at the Harbourfront Centre, five panelists outlined the moral complexities between "rites", the traditional ceremonies that have been practised for centuries, and the rights of women to control procedures performed on their own bodies.

Female genital mutilation can consist of a simple removal of the clitoris, or can be as severe as complete removal of the clitoris, the labia minora and two-thirds of the anterior labia minora.

"I can even feel right now how horrible it was," said Kowser Omer-Hashi, as she described the procedure. "I accepted it as a way of our life".

The Canadian government now faces a decision on this procedure, as a result of an influx of refugees who either have had this operation or are fleeing Somalia, Egypt, Indonesia and other countries where this practice is still common, in order to avoid its inevitability. Immediate health risks from this operation include shock, infection and tetanus. If the woman survives,

she could later face vulva demeroid cysts, infertility, difficulty with urination, and other complications.

Social risks for not submitting to this rite may be more far-reaching. Girls are told, often by older community women, that it will ensure their marriageability. Refusal to submit can lead to social ostracism.

Madonna Larbi, an executive with the international women's liaison group MATCH International, said that it is imperative for women to oppose these procedures in their own countries. It cannot be opposed solely by Western societies that do not practise it or understand its complexities. MATCH is seeking to strengthen the international women's community through a partnership with groups in Asia, Africa, the Caribbean and Latin America.

Although there is no Canadian legislation which bans the procedure specifically, existing laws do forbid all forms of bodily mutilation. Precedent was also set when Canada granted refugee status to a woman and her ten year old daughter earlier this year, fleeing Somalia to avoid

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CAFÉTÉRIA : NOUVELLE ENTENTE

Dominique Marcotte

Durant la période estivale, une entente a été signée entre York et Restauronics, pour renouveler le contrat ce dernier pour une période de 5 ans. Plusieurs modifications ont été apportées à l'entente.

Le premier terme de l'entente est le mécanisme pour limiter les augmentations de prix. Le système de fonctionnement de ce mécanisme est que toute augmentation de prix devra être présentée au comité d'alimentation et devra être approuvée par le comité. Le même système s'applique en ce qui concerne les heures d'opération des services offerts par Restauronics, de même que les méthodes de services.

Dans la nouvelle entente, Restauronics s'engage à offrir un repas complet (boisson et plat principal) pour moins de quatre dollars. Ce nouveau combo sera offert pour la période du déjeuner et du dîner. Ce menu changera constamment durant la période scolaire, mais tous les détails seront négociés

par le comité d'alimentation sur une base permanente.

Un nouveau comité d'alimentation sera mis sur pied par voie d'élection. Ce comité a complètement



Photo: Heather Braiden

été remodelé cette année afin d'avoir une parité des représentations, c'est-à-dire que l'on trouvera dans ce comité trois étudiants de Wood et trois de Hilliard, dont un de première année pour chaque résidence. De plus cette année, il y aura

pour la première fois six étudiants hors-campus sur le comité. Les réunions du comité seront supervisées par le doyen aux affaires étudiantes, M. Bouhénic. M. Lou Salem sera aussi présent aux rencontres du comité pour représenter Restauronics.

Durant l'été, Restauronics a fait des modifications aux services offerts, telles que la machine à yogourt, mais la principale transformation est le Bistro qui a complètement été rénové et qui présente un nouveau menu rotatif, une nouvelle ambiance, et un service entièrement repensé. La direction de Restauronics prépare d'autres modifications pour améliorer le service alimentaire, tel qu'un nouveau comptoir pour servir les plats principaux et des modifications concernant le service de pizza. Fait à noter, Restauronics offre

20 à 25 postes pour les étudiants. Le service alimentaire est offert dans la mesure du possible dans les deux langues officielles du Canada.

Bon appétit à tous et à toutes!

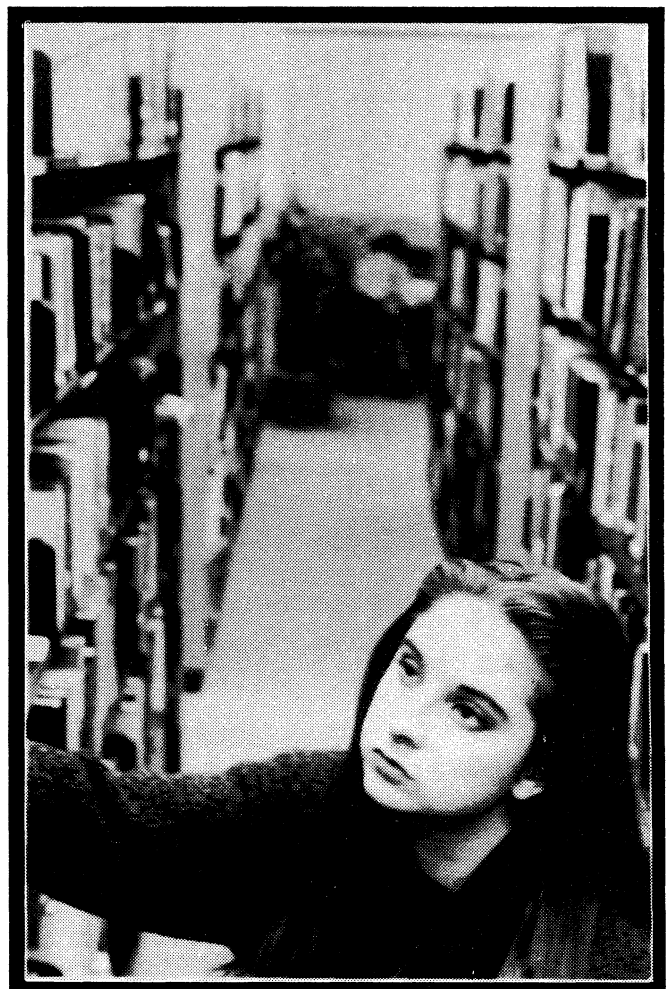


Photo: Liam O'Neil

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EDITORIAL

Fear

The rippling effects of the AIDS virus have left scars on many lives. Acquired Immune Deficiency Syndrome, although a relatively new discovery, has already taken a huge toll on the spirit of humankind. Whether we believe the disease is God's way of purging us of sinners, or that it was a genetically engineered FBI plot to eradicate homosexuals gone awry, we will all agree that it has had a tremendous effect on our lives. From safer sex to blood tests to uncovering facts about a lover's previous sex life, adjustments have had to be made. There have been multitudes of articles written, TV shows produced and stories passed around about the ravages of the disease. We're at the point where hearing about suffering because of AIDS really hits home. That's only because there are few who have managed to escape unscathed. What we should all keep sight of when the storm of emotional reactions overwhelm us is the repercussions our attitudes have on those diagnosed with HIV.

The closest I have come to AIDS was about a year ago when a family friend, Roberto DalForno, lost his life to the disease. Even though he had not been able to let his family know he was gay and infected with AIDS, he didn't die alone. Roberto had a "helper" from the gay community. A man whom he hadn't previously known took Roberto under his wing. This anonymous helper fed him, cared for him, made sure the nurse showed up on time, and watched him die. He was one of the lucky ones, and I still can't begin to imagine what he endured in those last few months. At the end he wasn't able to do anything except give signals with his eyes, one blink for yes, two for no.

Recently, AIDS has hit even closer to home. My aunt Karen in New Jersey tested positive. The whole family thinks she got it from a heroin addict ex-husband. There's no way of knowing for certain because four years ago he committed suicide. I don't know her very well but the repercussions of her illness on my entire family have been phenomenal. She has a son, Tommy, who's seventeen. Everyone's asking who will take care of him if Karen dies. When my mother's elderly step-mother found out about her daughter's illness, she became severely depressed, chained smoked, neglected her own health, and eventually fell and broke her hip. My mother also gets depressed sometimes, mostly when she thinks about her step-mother. My little brother and sister, 6 and 8, are being forced to comprehend the realities of death at a very young age. Since I've only met Karen once or twice, I catch myself mostly feeling scared. I'm scared about AIDS in general, and about the impact this disease is having on people I love.

I find my reaction upsetting because I know that deep down Karen will be suffering from other people's fear until the day she dies. The best thing we can do, as part of the HIV negative population, is keep that in mind. Our attitudes towards the growing number of people who have AIDS must always be carefully monitored and re-examined. It could be us one day. It would be horrible if our lack of information caused more pain to those people who are already suffering.

Unfortunately there is just not enough information about the virus for us to feel secure about the little that has been told to us. After all, the medical community has been known to make mistakes, as have the rest of us. The problem is that when we're talking about life and death it is easy to become irrational, no one wants to take chances. Most people know how the disease is transmitted and how it isn't, as well as the fact that there is no real protection from the virus. Fortunately, not everyone succumbs to the fear that comes hand in hand with an incurable disease like AIDS. Think how much harder Roberto's life would have been if he had been totally alone. Groups like People With Aids and other supportive organizations really help, as does AIDS Awareness Week. Educating ourselves and staying aware of how our actions affect others are things we can do to help, and should be each individual's priority. EPW



Photo: Liam O'Neil

-Letters to the editor-

Lettre à la rédaction

Cette lettre a pour objectif de répondre à l'article de la semaine dernière intitulée "Conseil aux femmes seules" Il est triste de constater que les femmes sont les premières visées par la violence qui nous menace quotidiennement. Mais être une femme en cette fin de vingtième siècle se traduit-il par la nécessité de devenir paranoïaque? C'est du moins ce que m'a inspiré ce communiqué.

J'ai moi-même expérimenté ce sentiment de noeud qui vous prend à la gorge et qui fait débattre votre coeur à un rythme ahurissant lorsque vous marchez seule la nuit suivi d'un étranger dont vous soupçonnez une intention quelconque et la seule idée qu'il puisse vous adresser la parole vous rend complètement nerveuse. Cet état de nervosité peut survenir dans la buanderie de votre immeuble ou lorsque vous tombez en panne sur une autoroute déserte. Si l'on met à part de tels circonstances, il en demeure d'autres où franchement, il faut rester calme et se mettre à l'évidence que la vie est faite d'imprévus. La prudence va de soi et doit être encouragée au sein d'une société dont les malaises nous rendent tous victimes.

Mais, ne restez pas seule ici et là; ne faites pas ceci et cela toute seule; asseyez-vous près d'une femme ou du conducteur dans les transports publics; prenez une place en bordure de l'allée lorsque vous êtes seule au cinéma; méfiez-vous des étrangers

qui s'approchent de vous etc. Toutes ces préventions m'amènent à me demander si j'ai encore la permission de respirer!

Citation: - Si vous croyez être suivi, [...] rendez-vous à la maison la plus près [...] et appelez la police.

Commentaire: - Je ne vois pas pourquoi je ferais plus confiance au propriétaire de la maison en question, qu'à l'étranger qui marche derrière moi ne serait-ce que par hasard....

Citation: - Les personnes inconnues ne doivent pas être admises là où vous habitez, à moins de vous avoir préalablement montré des pièces d'identité qui confirment les raisons pour lesquelles elles veulent vous voir. Commentaire: Il va de soi que je ne laisse pas entrer chez moi n'importe quel guignol qui prétend être Pierre-Jean-Jacques. Mais j'aimerais ajouter que la grande majorité des agressions sexuelles dont les femmes sont victimes sont commises par des personnes qu'elles connaissent de près ou de

loin....

J'ai grandi dans une mentalité qui m'a appris à me débrouiller seule et à ne compter que sur moi-même. Je ne commencerai certainement pas à m'accompagner d'un homme ou d'une bande d'amis pour aller faire mon marché.... J'ironise un peu, je vous l'accorde, mais il demeure un fait: je ne passerai pas ma vie à avoir peur de tout, dû au simple fait que je sois une femme.

Je pourrais vous en parler pendant des pages et des pages du fait d'être une femme née dans une société patriarcale où la violence est tolérée et même encouragée. Mais cela n'est pas le but de cet article.

Finalement je tiens à préciser que je ne blâme pas ici l'ensemble du communiqué "Conseil aux femmes seules" puisque certains conseils doivent être pris en considération. Je me permettrai cependant d'y ajouter ceci: Servez-vous de votre jugement, de votre «instinct féminin» - je ne crois sincèrement pas me fourvoyer en vous assurant qu'il fonctionne très bien, il faut simplement savoir l'utiliser à bon échant - et soyez prudente. C'est tout. Soyez femme sans vivre dans une constante panique, autrement la vie devient un stress perpétuel et étouffant. **Julie Gauvin**

Rite of Genital mutilation

Continued from p. 1
this rite.

The issue has also been taken up by the College of Physicians and Surgeons of Ontario which is

promoting education not only on this operation, but also encouraging women who have undergone it to seek post-operative medical care to avoid further complications.

The entire discussion "Rites Vs. Rights: Female Genital Mutilation" will be broadcast on Host Vision TV's "Skylight" on October 25, 26 and 27 at 7 pm.

Il était temps

Stéphane Cloutier

Lors de la dernière assemblée de l'AECG, le mercredi 28 septembre, Pro Tem a appris que l'association étudiante s'apprêtait à tenir un référendum dans un proche avenir. Ce référendum porterait sur trois questions qui affecteraient profondément le futur des étudiants de Glendon ainsi que le fonctionnement de leur association étudiante.

C'est dans une atmosphère soporifique que M. Bergbusch, président de l'AECG, a annoncé que les fonds octroyés à l'association n'étaient plus suffisants. En s'appuyant sur le fait que les sommes allouées à l'AECG avaient été établies au début des années 80, ces cotisations n'étaient donc plus adéquates pour soutenir une association étudiante efficace. C'est avec raison que M. Bergbusch s'est indigné du fait que ces montants n'avaient jamais été indexés ou même révisés pour tenir compte du coup de la vie.

Comment une association étudiante qui se respecte peut-elle faire toujours plus avec toujours moins? Il était temps que quelqu'un se lève et s'oppose à cet état de fait. Ce que M. Bergbusch propose, ce sont deux questions référendaires. La première porterait sur une plus grande cotisation de la part des étudiants, soit environ 19¢ par crédit par étudiant. La seconde question porterait sur l'indexation, selon le coût de la vie, du montant alloué à l'AECG. Ces deux mesures

redonneraient à l'association étudiante les moyens d'intervenir efficacement dans la communauté étudiante.

Cette brillante idée de notre président se doit cependant d'être accompagnée de garanties selon lesquelles ces nouveaux revenus ne seront pas investis dans de nouveaux Viva Las Glendon, mais bien dans des projets qui augmenteront la qualité de vie des étudiants en général, comme de nouvelles photocopieuses par exemple.

La troisième question, qui pourrait être amenée lors d'un prochain référendum porterait sur l'avenir de notre célèbre plan de santé. Vue l'opposition croissante à ce plan, M. Simon Harry, vice-président de l'AECG, semble être décidé à soumettre cet éléphant blanc à l'approbation populaire une fois pour toute. Bravo M. Harry!

Lors de la dernière campagne électorale, M. Bergbusch ne nous promettait qu'une seule chose : la démocratie. Serait-il aussi en voie de nous offrir un bon gouvernement?

A Force to be Reckoned With

Marlaine Lindsay

Straight out of hickville and into the big city. Emma Lewzey showed up on the Glendon campus 3 years ago, a refugee from Glen Williams (pop. 500). Now she says, "It's still a mystery to me how I ended up doing what I'm doing."

A side trip had come before the big jump to university and Toronto. Lewzey had fast-tracked through high school and finished early, leaving her four months to travel to England. This jaunt marked her first significant departure from home and rural Ontario attitudes and ideas.

While her first year in Hilliard Residence left a lot to be desired, Lewzey has found Glendon to be a great place for someone with her interests. One of the co-ordinators of the Women's Center this year, Lewzey is probably best known for her publication: The Furies.

When Lewzey started off in Glendon's Women's Studies programme, the only feminist publication on campus was Siren. This was a small pamphlet which addressed only those students already enrolled and interested in Women's Studies.

Last year, Lewzey got an

idea, and she called it The Furies. Basically a photocopied 'zine, The Furies is what Lewzey calls "education for non-teminists" and

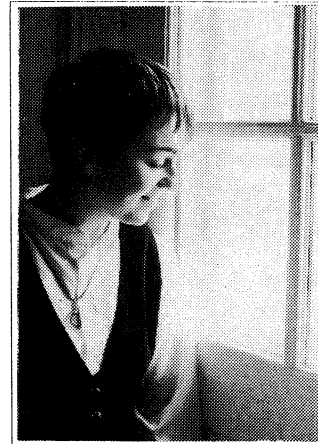


Photo: Liam O'Neil

feminists alike. Originally a side project for the Women's Center, this 'zine is fast becoming a means of communicating new, feminist, ideas to the rest of the Glendon campus.

For Lewzey herself, The Furies has changed the direction she

wants to go in after she graduates from Glendon this year. While she has always been interested in journalism, now Lewzey sees herself working in the production end of journalism, as opposed to the writing aspect. Ultimately she would like to establish a feminist publishing company, or possibly a magazine or newspaper with a feminist mandate.

For Lewzey, Glendon has provided the ideal environment for the promotion of her interests. Because the college is so small it is easier to access resources than at York Main, where small projects like The Furies could get lost in the shuffle. The added bonus of the bilingual atmosphere, the improvement of her French being one reason why she came to Glendon, makes the campus even more attractive to someone of Lewzey's interests.

A formidable personality on the Glendon campus, Emma Lewzey, the small-town girl from rural Ontario, continues to lead feminists at the college on to even greater accomplishments.

ELECTIONS DE L'AECG

PERIODE DE NOMINATIONS : mercredi, le 28 septembre - mardi, le 4 octobre

NOMINATION PERIOD: Wednesday, September 28th - Tuesday October 4th

PERIODE DE LA CAMPAGNE : mercredi, le 5 octobre - vendredi, le 14 octobre

CAMPAIGNING PERIOD: Wednesday, October 5th - Friday October 14th

PERIODE DE SCRUTIN : samedi, le 15 octobre - vendredi, le 21 octobre

ELECTION PERIOD: Saturday, October 15th - Friday, October 21st

POSTES OUVERTS

DIRECTEUR DES AFFAIRES CULTURELLES
Durée des fonctions: le 22 oct 1994 - le 30 avril 1995

CONSEILLERS - QUATRE (4)
Durée des fonctions : le 22 oct. 1994- les élections d'automne 1995

REPS. de 1ère ANNEE - DEUX (2)
Durée des fonctions : le 22 oct. 1994 - les élections d'automne 1995

REPS. DES ETUDIANTS à TEMPS- PARTIEL - DEUX (2)
Durée des fonctions : le 22 oct. 1994 - élections d'automne 1995

POSITIONS OPEN

DIRECTOR OF CULTURAL AFFAIRS
Term of Office : Oct. 22 1994 - April 30 1995

COUNCILLORS - FOUR (4)
Term of Office : Oct. 22 1994 - Fall Elections 1995

1st YEAR REPS. - TWO (2)
Term of Office : Oct 22 1994 - Fall Election 1995

PART-TIME REPS - TWO (2)
Term of Office : Oct 22 1994 - Fall Election 1995

(pour plus d'information, venez au bureau de l'AECG à 175 YH ou téléphonez au 487-6720)

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

forum

Alternative Health Care Coverage (It's Cheaper!)

Michael F. Jursic

Yes, it's true. There is a legal way to opt out of the hated Health Care Plan and save yourself about \$126.00!

Since nobody at the GCSU seems to know anything about any fine print on opting out of coverage, but they know that all you need is proof of coverage, I have designed extended health coverage tailored especially to the needs of Glendon students.

How?

Easy as pie, I tell you. If you want to be covered under the JURSLIFE INSURANCE CO.'s Health Care Plan, just look for me. I'll be selling policies to all interested parties up until the date of October 15th, 1994.

And, (this is the best part), IT'LL ONLY COST YOU A BUCK!!!!

One single clam is the premium charge. One dollar has you fully covered. The rights, privileges and benefits appertaining thereto are as follows: We don't cover anything. OHIP DOES!!! This is true, and not a word of it is a

lie. So, what is the benefit of being covered by the Jursic Life Health Insurance Plan?

Simple: You get out of paying for the Glendon Health Care Scandal, which covers you for precious little, let me tell you. I had my doctor thinking that I was a hypochondriac last year, when all I was trying to do was get my money's worth.

Well, no more of that. The Jursic Life Health Care Plan is for you, if you don't feel like being ripped off by the Wellington Insurance Corporation, which, I might add, can rip us off, because we're just students with no experience in life.

So, don't get ripped off. Come and see me. There are a limited number of plans available, and they only cost a buck.

You owe it to yourself.

You owe it to your education.

Back To School

Emily Pohl-Weary

Once again the leaves and rain have started to fall, the weather is cooling off, and it's that time of year. We students are Back at School, filling the sterile halls with posters, voices and scuff marks.

As we greet another year at the institution we will come to know as our home away from home, the responsibilities and stereotypes that come with it will influence our daily lives. Whether you're the type of student who is thankful for the opportunity to be studying at all, one who agrees with the quotation I saw written on the Desserts Desserts wall "Education is rape", or even one who can't quite decide how they look at formal education but just wants to party, we're all in this together. As students we are members of a very interesting, and much overlooked societal group.

The first few weeks of school are the same for students all over the world. I could probably make the Test of Idiotic Things That a Student Does Every Year During the First Five Days of University and almost everyone, even those who have been

attending for several years, would be able to score 100%. Some of the categories would be: entering the wrong classroom during the middle of a strange Prof.'s lecture, forgetting your homework/ text book when you need it the most, arriving after the class was over because you misread the timetable, buying at least one unnecessary book, choosing the worst food item available in the cafeteria, and feeling sick because you actually ate it... Oh yes, we can't forget the bonus question: entering the opposite gender's washroom and using it before realizing your error. How would you score?

Don't worry, there's a silver lining on every cloud. Over the next year we will get to take advantage of all the wonderful things associated with our privileged position in society. Early mornings, fluorescent lights, late night studying of subjects

that won't be relevant to real life, greasy cafeteria food and gossip are things we get to indulge ourselves in. Of course, there are the more monotonous routines that full-time workers slip into that we, being students, can still avoid. Like dressing up and spending eight hours a day in the same office.

The Student is, of course, one of the most interesting creatures on earth. This is the last time in our lives when we'll be able to slip between the seams of social fabric. Most of us aren't quite self-reliant, don't have to pay taxes, drug plans, or phone bills, don't really have the life experience that being in the work force gives you, and resent the implication (especially from parents) that we're not quite adults either. Well this is our chance to show anyone who ever told us to grow up or be more responsible or stop arguing that we're going to turn out OK. We are going to graduate with the skills necessary to join adulthood for the rest of our lives. Aagh!

S.O.S. Photocopieuses

Didier Leclair

Ça fait quelques semaines que nous avons repris les cours et nous sommes déjà débordés de lectures à faire, de dissertations à remettre et d'exposés à préparer.

Pour honorer ma résolution de devenir un étudiant modèle, j'ai décidé de faire mes devoirs avec régularité et l'orthodoxie d'un bon étudiant.

C'est ainsi que l'autre jour, je prie l'initiative de faire de superbes photocopies d'un bouquin qu'un professeur m'avait prêté. Arpentant les couloirs de Glendon à la recherche d'une photocopieuse, je tombai sur trois d'entre elles au salon Garigue. J'y jetai un coup d'oeil de plus près et je puis constater à mon grand regret que les trois étaient hors d'usage. Je pris mon mal en patience et j'allai à la bibliothèque où m'a-t-on dit, il y a des machines consentantes à engloutir ma carte.

À la bibliothèque, les deux machines qui s'efforçaient de satisfaire un bon nombre de clients étaient débordées par un manque d'effectifs! La demoiselle qui attendait avant moi se retourna et me fit un sourire. Ses habits lui collaient au corps à tel point que je dû m'assurer qu'on attendait pas pour faire un examen d'anatomie! Non, c'était bien pour nos rarissimes photocopieuses! Cette femme pulpeuse fit naître des gouttes de sueur sur mon front. J'apprenais déjà les moments

où elle aurait à se courber maintes fois en faisant se photocopies! A ce moment précis, un jeune homme, l'oeil charmeur aborda la jolie fille en lui proposant galamment son aide, photocopier devait sans doute être pour lui, une tâche trop ingrate pour une si belle personne!

C'est là que je me mis à trouver le jeune homme fortement antipathique. J'étais jaloux de lui et de son audace. De quel droit parlait-il à cette fille? La jalousie est un sentiment bien mystérieux quand on ne veut pas partager ce qu'on nous appartient même pas! Certes, je n'aimais pas la fille de la photocopieuse mais jamais ce qu'elle m'offrait à voir! J'adorais tellement toute cette richesse en abondance physique que j'aurais aimé le lui dire. Mais comment aurait-elle réagi? Dites-moi s'il-vous-plaît, quel individu peut s'approcher d'une jeune femme à Glendon et lui dire "J'aime le roulement suggestif de vos fesses!" sans être insulté en retour, giflé ou même fiché au département des Etudes de la femme comme élément subversif? Je n'en connais pas un seul! Et croyez-en la parole de Didier Leclair!

Ma jalousie augmenta en entendant les rires étouffés de la jeune femme devant moi.

L'étudiant qui la faisait rire pourtant un bel hypocrite! Il prétendait vouloir l'aider et le voilà en pleine conversation avec elle!

Moi qui me suis retenu parce qu'il y a des choses à ne pas dire à une fille quand on est bien élevé, je fus littéralement impuissant! Tous mes membres m'en tombaient! Tous sans exception! J'étais incapable de saisir la balle au rebond!

Comment se fait-il que le menteur, celui qui cache ses intérêts véritables soit le plus apprécié des filles? Pourtant la franchise, on nous l'apprend depuis des siècles! Même Socrate (que Platon ait son âme) préféra mourir en buvant de la cigüe que de mentir sur ses convictions! Atala de Chateaubriand est morte vierge (faut le faire!) pour être fidèle à sa parole! Alors pourquoi n'ai-je pas le droit de faire des compliments francs et sincères à des filles qui exposent leur beau corps? Avouez qu'il y a dans cet interdit, un tabou bien maoyen âgeux! Ou alors Socrate est mort pour rien!

Quand le couple s'en alla, ce fut mon tour d'introduire ma carte dans la machine essoufflée! Manque de chance elle tomba en panne! Je dûs conclure en quittant la bibliothèque que payer pour un service n'a jamais été la meilleure façon d'en jouir.

Parizeau's Puzzle

Priscilla Oxendine

Parizeau's remark that because the Canadian state is obsolete, Quebec can go alone without adverse economic consequences, is a faulty argument. It is a statement about two separate issues which Parizeau has chosen to present as one. The first argument (the Canadian state is obsolete) does not affect the second point or problem at hand: the possible economic consequences of separation. Quebec will have to deal with the issue of resulting economic consequences regardless of Canada's economic status and significance within a global context. Yet, if the arguments were one, Quebec would be in dire straits, and Parizeau would be facing a losing battle, indeed. Since Quebec is an entity of Canada, would not Quebec follow suit in its obsolescence?

Although I am no economic wizard, I do believe that economic obstacles will exist and argue against the feasibility of such an act. Parizeau making parallels with Ireland's use of the English Pound, proposes to keep the Canadian currency. Yet, he assumes that Canadians would vote in favour of his demand. Another assumption is that Canada would continue to buy milk from Quebec, because we need to sell them our cars. I propose that the dependent party in this is not Canada but Quebec: there are nine other provinces to pick from (not to mention some territories) that can buy "Canadian" cars and produce their own milk and create dairy industries. The country of Quebec may have to deal with a resentful community of provinces which may be completely unco-operative and a Canadian government which may choose to recall its loans from Quebecois industries, institutions and municipal governments. Why, for example, would Canada feel obligated to keep promises to fund Quebec's bid for the 2002 Olympic Games, after Quebec is no longer a part of Canada and has just finished breaking the pledge of remaining in a federal monarchy?

The main debate for me is how Parizeau dismisses Native people's

pre-Confederation ancestral rights amounting to two-thirds of "Quebecois" territory. This is when I radically move my thinking from "I wish Quebec wouldn't" and weigh out economic disputes to, "How can Quebec morally do it"? Oka is a demonstration of the Aboriginals' willingness to take arms and defend what they feel is courtesy due. There has been a growing reactionary sentiment among aboriginal people which speaks up against the shafting of the Natives by the Canadian government and people, and the theft of their land since the arrival of whites in North America.

For Quebec to buy their land from them would be a lengthy process, and of an inordinate expense, despite my deep belief that the land is not for sale. Economic consequences manifesting from Quebec's ties with the federal government and lack of control over Native ancestral lands is the downfall of Quebec's separation plan. It is fruitless for Parizeau to flaunt international support of any sort before dealing with the issues: especially the question of whose Quebec is it anyway? I personally would promote unco-operation on the part of Canadian government if Parizeau's Parti-Quebecois chooses to shaft the 150,000 Aboriginals who have a right to their land too.

Mon Québec à moi

Julie Gauvin

*J'ai envie de marcher seule la nuit
Sur tes rues pavées de pluie
D'où s'exaltent toujours plus vieux
Le désarroi de nos pas pluvieux*

*Je veux voir s'asseoir sur tes trottoirs
Tes pleurs
Puis l'échos de tes cris
Que les autres n'ont pas compris*

*Je veux entendre ta langue
Caresser mes sombres cafards
Je veux respirer l'odeur de tes chants
Authentiques
Distinctement vêtus d'une tunique
Bleue et blanche*

*Non! cela n'a rien de tragique de s'appeller
Québec
Toi si différente et unique*

*Ton drapeau, j'en ai fait le rideau de mon
âme*

J'ignore pourquoi, mais chacun des mots qui se sont échoués sur cette feuille de papier, m'ont fait frémir. Ce ne sont ni les lettres qui les ont formées ni même l'entité qui s'en est écoulee. Je dirais que c'est plutôt la façon dont ils se sont évadés de moi-même. J'allais admettre à vous tous qui alliez les lire, la profondeur de ce que je n'arrive techniquement pas à décrire; c'est-à-dire mes racines, en d'autres mots, ce qui m'échappe et me ronge à la fois: ce sentiment nationaliste que j'éprouve pour ma patrie. J'ai toujours su et cru en elle, je l'ai cependant refoulé. Non pas par peur de l'exprimer mais par absence de mots qui auraient su traduire sa réelle raison d'être. Des mots qui se cachaient sauvagement quelque part en moi; ailleurs que nulle part.

Pierre Elliott Trudeau a

lontemps reproché aux québécois de suivre la voix de leurs émotions plutôt que celle de la raison ou du rationalisme si vous préférez. Cet article lui donne en effet peut-être raison puisque je n'appuie certes pas ces écrits sur des revendications constitutionnelles, historiques ou économiques. Je vous fais ici part de l'importance que j'accorde à mes sentiments. Mais qui peut se donner le droit de juger ces derniers d'irrationnels?

Ceux qui ont lu mon dernier article concernant les élections provinciales du Québec y auront peut-être discerné une certaine impartialité et ils auront eu raison. Je n'ai volontairement pas voulu prendre position simplement parce que je visais plutôt une analyse objective des résultats des élections. De plus je désirais exposer les deux alternatives qu'offrait le prochain

référendum sur la souveraineté du Québec. Le poids et la vulnérabilité des mots utilisés dans un tel contexte sont d'une complexité qui effraie parfois...

Bref ma prise de position vous importe peu. Que je sois fédéraliste, séparatiste ou quelque chose entre les deux, cela ne réduit en rien ma profonde préoccupation envers l'avenir de "mon Québec à moi". Que les résultats du référendum aboutissent à une révolution de la politique québécoise ou à une résignation de demeurer ce que le Québec a toujours été, le sentiment nationaliste demeura et saura toujours s'exprimer à travers des mots, des larmes et des cris. On ne nie pas une identité collective à laquelle un peuple sait s'identifier purement et simplement par la voie d'un sentiment populaire qui fait sans contredit l'unanimité: notre nationalisme québécois.

E • N • T • R • E • V • U • E

David Bolduc

-Chers lecteurs, chères lectrices, bonjour. J'aimerais vous présenter notre invité de la semaine, M. X, qui est un étudiant de Glendon très normal, sans aucune distinction physique particulière ni dans l'allure ni dans l'habillement et qui n'est ni exagérément gêné ni particulièrement volubile. À première vue, la normalité incarnée, quoi!

M. X, bonjour.

pas?

-Bonjour.

-Ben, pas vraiment...

-Si vous le voulez bien, entrons tout de suite dans le vif du sujet. Vous êtes extrêmement ennuyant, on le devine rien qu'à vous regarder.

-Voyons donc! Tout le monde sait bien que pour avoir du fun, il faut que le bruit, pardon la musique, soit assez forte pour ralentir efficacement l'activité cérébrale! Et combien de bières avez-vous l'habitude de boire chaque soir?

-Euh...

-Disons-le franchement, vous êtes plate. D'ailleurs, vous m'avez mentionné plus tôt que vous n'aimiez pas les pubs où la musique est trop forte, n'est-ce

-Je... je n'en prends pas souvent et jamais plus d'une ou deux à la fois.

-Bon sang! Mais qu'est-ce que vous espérez faire plus tard dans la vie? La bière est la source spirituelle de tout étudiant ayant une bonne santé mentale! TOUT LE MONDE SAIT ÇA! et vous faites passer les études avant les partys je présume?? Je crois bien M. X, que vous êtes le seul extra-terrestre à penser ainsi sur le campus...

-Je ne pense pas que...

-J'ai entendu dire qu'on vous surnommait "celui qui ne fait jamais rien". À la lumière de tout ce que nous savons maintenant sur vous, il est bien évident que vous offenser mon cher X, il m'apparaît très probable que vous souffrez d'une certaine forme d'apathie intellectuelle. Il serait grand temps pour vous de

faire quelque chose de votre peau, vous ne croyez pas? Seriez-vous en mesure de me dresser une liste substantielle de vos activités et de vos intérêts?

-Bien sûr. Il y a d'abord...

-Bah! Pas la peine d'aller plus loin! Nous savons tous que vous ne faites rien d'intéressant puisque vous n'aimez pas faire ce que TOUT LE MONDE aime faire. Est-il vrai que vous êtes capable d'endormir un prof d'économie dans son cours et ce uniquement par votre présence? Voilà au moins une qualité qui pourrait s'avérer utile... Enfin! M. X, qu'avez-vous à dire pour votre défense?

-Premièrement, je...

-Merci beaucoup! Malheureusement, c'est tout le temps que nous avions. Chers lecteurs et lectrices, vous avez pu le constater, M. X et tous ceux de sa race sont aussi excitants que l'a été l'enterrement de votre arrière-grande-tante. Et qu'ils ne viennent pas dire qu'ils n'ont pas eu l'occasion d'exprimer leur opinion! La conclusion qui s'impose est claire et sans appel: lorsque vous n'êtes pas "in", vous êtes "out". Souhaitons tout de même bonne chance à notre invité et on se retrouve, lecteurs fidèles, la semaine prochaine pour une entrevue avec un scientifique qui s'interroge à propos de l'usage nocif des gommes à mâcher à saveur de cannabis.

Crime Prevention at Home and Work (PART II)

Michael Haberlin

The same precautions we would take at home to create a secure and safe environment should be utilized in the workplace and at your university residence.

- Always lock your door, even if you are only planning to be away for a few minutes. All it takes is one minute to walk into an unlocked, unattended room and walk out with valuables. You would be surprised at how little time it takes to commit a theft.

- Never leave your valuables unattended at work.
- Keep your desk and filing cabinets locked.
- Do not leave wallets, purses or important documents in a coat hanging on an unattended rack.
- Never give anyone access

to a residence unless he or she is your guest

- A visitor may tell you that he or she is here to see a friend, but that friend may not want to see him or her. Let your fellow student decide whether or not to admit the visitor. Tell the visitor to use the intercom or telephone. Remember, this is your home and you are sharing it with other students. Act as though it were your permanent home.
- Remember that many sexual assaults are committed by people the victims know. If

someone makes you feel uneasy, let them know and then speak to your Don. If it is in the work place, speak to your supervisor about it. He or she will be able to help you.

- Avoid giving out personal information on the phone and never let a caller know you are alone. Never give out information about co-workers or other students in residence.

- If a caller wants the telephone number of a fellow student or worker, offer to take a message and pass it on to the person he or she wishes to contact. That gives your co-worker or fellow student the option of returning the call.
- If possible, use elevators

with families or people you know. If you feel uncomfortable with another passenger, push the button for the next floor, get off, and wait for the next elevator.

BE PREPARED

Being prepared does not only apply to the Boy Scouts, it is part of crime prevention too. When you park your car make sure you park it in a well-lit area.

- If possible, always push the back of the front seats down so you can see if anybody is hiding in the rear of the car.
- When returning, have your keys ready, check the car, and get in.
- Before getting into the car,

do a quick visual check to see if the car has been tampered with.

- If you see somebody suspicious in the parking lot, take note of their physical description and contact the Security Department, if you're on campus or the police if you're off campus.

- Never leave your vehicle unattended while the motor is running.

- Never leave valuables in plain view when you park your car. If you must leave them in the car, make sure that they are stored in the trunk.

- Consider installing an alarm system. There are many reasonably priced systems on the market today

—entertainment—

ROSAS
corps et âme

Johanne Tremblay

Je me retrouve assise au bar avec une danseuse talentueuse, menue (ça va de soit), bavarde (ça aide) ouverte et prétentieuse aussi, portant le même nom que moi et poursuivant une carrière à laquelle moi aussi j'ai pendant plusieurs années réfléchi. Une petite péronnelle imbue de son talent. Nous sommes sur un même terrain d'entente. Professionnellement du moins.

La compagnie était en visite ici il y a de cela trois ans, pour la présentation de *Stella*, une pièce interdisciplinaire, puissante et inspirée. Rosas est reconnue pour ses chorégraphies très physiques, violentes même, au sens lyrique du terme. Cette fois-ci, c'est différent. Très différent. "Toccata est une pièce beaucoup plus pure, utilisant une gestuelle classique, douce. C'est tout à fait nouveau pour ROSAS. Très intime, quatre danseurs seulement, doux, comme une petite boule... c'est agréable. Ces nouvelles qualités sont non seulement reliées à la musique de Bach mais aussi à la disposition psychique de la directrice, plus positive peut-être parce qu'elle portait la vie en elle." Anna Teresa était enceinte lors de sa création, et est de retour sur scène pour la première fois depuis '86. C'est son propre vocabulaire qui anime la scène. Elle ne dansera pas cette fois. Domnage.

Pourquoi la Belgique? Pourquoi ROSAS? Le hasard. C'est tout. Une histoire d'auto-stop... quatre danseuses en route pour l'audition. Elles s'arrêtent, et me voilà partie avec elles. Intriguée, je tentai ma chance. Je suis avec ROSAS depuis '86."

Née à Montréal en 1967, Johanne Saunier acquis sa formation au gré des

déplacements entraînés par la carrière diplomatique de ses parents. À 11 ans, elle s'initie à la danse auprès de Marie-France Balme, à Adis Abeba. Elle passe ensuite trois années en Thaïlande, où elle s'intéresse à la danse moderne et trois autres à Lyon, où elle finit ses études et se forme en danse classique. Elle prend également part à des spectacles de Michel Raji. Elle entreprend maintenant sa neuvième année avec ROSAS. Son travail avec la compagnie lui permet de s'initier au chant, au théâtre, à la vidéo et même au cinéma (ROSAS de Peter Greenway). "ROSAS offre une qualité bien particulière. Anna Teresa a du talent, du génie, mais cette qualité chorégraphique exceptionnelle vient des centaines d'heures de travail acharné. C'est une perfectionniste. Un bourreau de travail exigeant des danseurs autant que d'elle-même." Ses pièces sont en effet d'une qualité rare et résultent d'une affinité exceptionnelle avec la musique. "Pour Anna, c'est la musique d'abord. La danse vient ensuite. Son profond respect pour la musique et sa connaissance approfondie de celle-ci se reflètent dans toutes ses chorégraphies. Elle nous ouvre l'oreille, les yeux, nous fait voir la musique." Le processus de

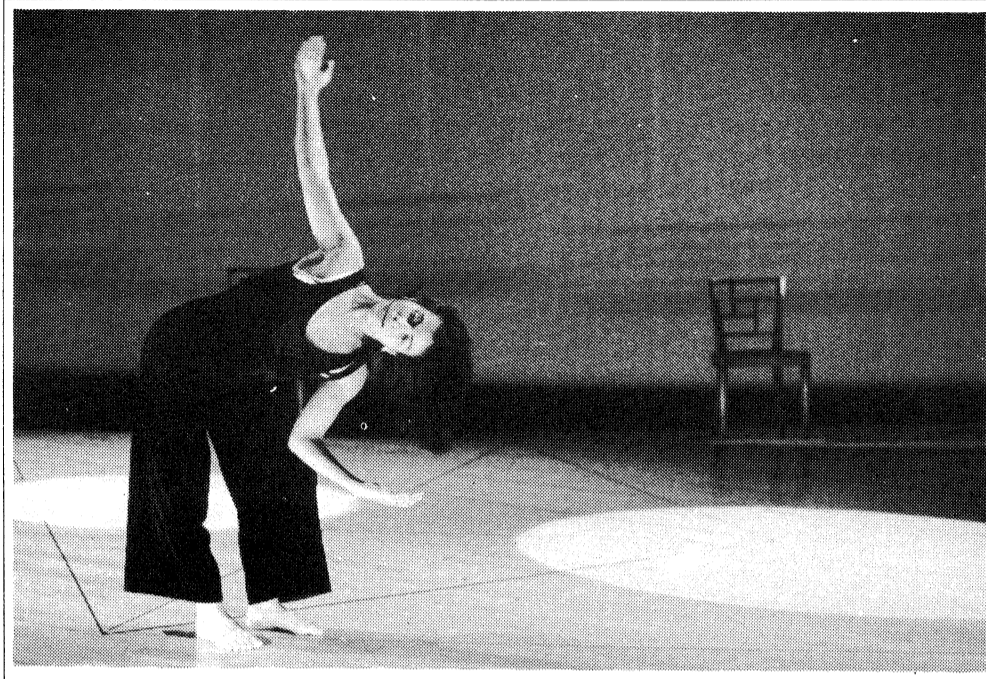
création en témoigne: Anna construit la chorégraphie sur des structures musicales précises et complexes.

Les danseurs se retirent ensuite et explorent le mouvement: le spectacle devient en réalité le fruit de leurs recherches.

"C'est une vocation. Anna Teresa savait, dès l'âge de dix-huit ans qu'elle devait se vouer à la création. Il était devenu pour elle impossible de travailler avec le vocabulaire, les idées de quelqu'un d'autre. Elle s'y consacre corps et âme, complètement." Son oeuvre témoigne de la grandeur de son talent, d'un travail sans relâche et du mariage accompli entre son âme, la musique et le mouvement.

Toccata

Les danseurs entrent, machinalement, se dépouillent de leurs vestes, déposent leurs chaussures minutieusement sous leur chaise. C'est un rituel purement "Rosassien". Johanne s'avance; un signal au pianiste, le son sublime d'une Toccata de Bach emplie la salle, comble votre âme. L'orangé fait place à un éclairage plus lumineux: l'aube



fait place au jour. Un frisson. Un cambré. Pure séduction. Votre attention ne quittera la scène qu'à la toute fin, étourdie par le retentissement des applaudissements.

La musique de Johann Sebastian Bach, d'une puissance d'impression difficilement comparable, prend vie sous les doigts exercés du pianiste. Leo van Doeselaar est sur scène... et l'accomplissement de son interprétation rend justice à la grandeur et à la dignité du grand compositeur. La musique est d'une beauté des plus captivantes et son esprit anime les images et la poésie de la gestuelle.

La scénographie, les accessoires, d'une élégance irréprochable, les éclairages ambrés, sublimes et précis, le

fond, un écran sur lequel apparaissent les titres et les structures visuelles des cinq compositions musicales ajoutent largement au génie de Toccata. L'oeuvre est savamment dansée en une kyrielle de courtes compositions chorégraphiées sur les structures musicales, une Allemande rêveuse et pointue, une douce Courante faite de pas glissés, la Suite française, vivante et gracieuse et ses sept musiques à danser; une Sarabande charmante et enjouée, une exultante Gavotte, une Loure emballante déboulant sur la Gigue, exubérante et malicieuse. C'est un retour à la danse pure, architecturée, raffinée et enivrante. Un pur ravissement pour les sens et les âmes sensibles à la musique et à la gestuelle unique d'Anna Teresa De Keersmeaker.



"Swing la Bacaille avec la Bottine"

Simon Marchand, Dominique Marcotte
Eric Tremblay

Connaissez-vous la nouvelle danse de Toronto? Celle que l'on appelle le "Hip" et qui fut officiellement lancée le 28 septembre dernier par un groupe québécois. Tout à fait banal, direz-vous, sauf que ça change tout lorsque le groupe s'appelle *"La Bottine souriante"*.

Pourquoi un groupe québécois se déplace-t-il jusqu'ici pour lancer une telle danse? En fait, la danse n'était pas le prétexte de la venue de *"La Bottine souriante"* à Toronto mais plutôt la sortie officielle de leur nouveau disque intitulé *"La Mistrine"*. *"La Bottine souriante"*, récipiendaire de deux "Juno" et d'un "Félix", effectuait, pour la première fois en carrière, le

lancement d'un de ses disques à l'extérieur du Québec. C'est aussi la première fois que le groupe, ayant un répertoire axé sur la musique et le chant traditionnel, courtise les médias anglophones.

Au Québec, *"La Bottine souriante"* est devenue le chef de file des groupes de musiques traditionnelles. Son répertoire provient de plusieurs régions du Québec et est teinté d'une

petite touche acadienne. La richesse, l'originalité et la vitalité de cette tradition sont nées d'un métissage unique de différents folklores venus de France, d'Angleterre, d'Irlande et d'Écosse.

Depuis 1988, année du lancement de *"Je voudrais changer d'chapeau"*, le groupe a réussi à développer de nouvelles sonorités en fusionnant habilement la musique traditionnelle aux sonorités de Jazz, de la Salsa et du Cajun, sonorités encore plus évidente avec *"La Mistrine"*.

Dans le milieu artistique, *"La Bottine souriante"* s'impose de plus en plus et comble une place du marché qui n'est guère exploitée par d'autres compétiteurs. Le succès du groupe témoigne bien de la fidélité de ses auditeurs. Il a connu un succès fulgurant depuis la dernière année. En effet, la troupe a fait le Spectrum huit soirs consécutifs durant le temps des fêtes et le groupe s'est produit devant environ 25 000 personnes au Festival d'été de Québec. Puisque le Spectrum n'est pas assez grand pour recevoir 25 000

spectateurs, *"La Bottine"* envisage de présenter un spectacle au Forum de Montréal... peut-être bien le 30 et 31 décembre prochain.

Ah oui, la nouvelle danse! C'en est pas vraiment une. Ce fut simplement une tentative de la part du chanteur du groupe pour inviter la foule à danser. "Do you ready dance? Let's shake your... hip!!!". Tentative réussie. Ils furent deux, puis dix puis une trentaine à "swingner la baquesse" avec *"La Bottine"*, parce qu'en plus de leur lancement, ils nous ont présenté un spectacle complet. C'était l'enfer... comme toujours.

You'll Never be Slayer

Todd McDaniel

Divine Intervention, the ninth and latest release from speed metal pioneers Slayer proves to be one of their heaviest and most intriguing albums to date. Slayer fans will no doubt find that the four year wait for new material was well worth it. The new album was produced, once again, by long-time favourite Rick Rubin, who has worked with the band since their 1986 release, *Reign in Blood*. Both the performance and production on *Divine Intervention* are flawless. The band has also replaced former drummer extraordinaire Dave Lombardo with ex-Forbidden skinsman Paul Bostaph who will no doubt find a place in the hearts of Slayer fans for his first-rate performance.

Slayer set the industry standard for speed metal and remaining in a sacred league of their own. It's refreshing to see a hard music act that still has some guts (literally too, since the sleeve insert contains actual photos of murder scenes coupled with newspaper articles about the connection between music and violence). Since their debut on the scene in 1983 Banzai Records with *Haunting the Chapel*, the band has progressed steadily in terms of musicianship and song structure, yet never have they compromised

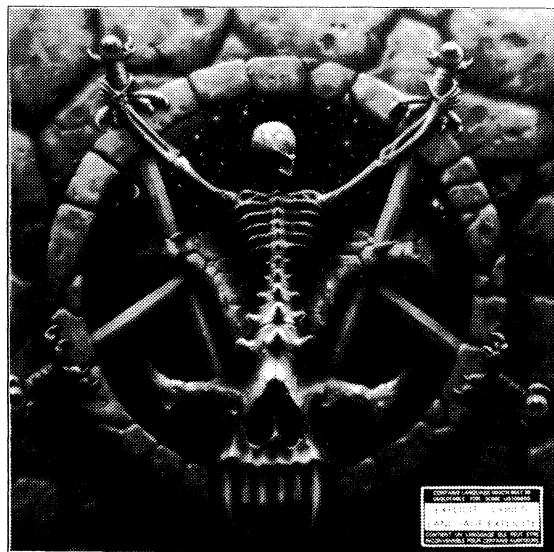
their aggression. Admittedly, Slayer has not ventured too far out on this album, as with most of their albums... and we Slayer fans are actually thankful for that. There must be some constants in life and I think Slayer fans will agree that there is solace in the fact that Slayer has not commercialized their music nor strayed too far from their trademark approach. They have, however, played tastefully with some subtle new experiments in vocal and guitar effects, as well as a playing down on guitar leads.

Lyricaly the band has taken

on a somewhat more obviously political slant, with songs like "Fictional Reality" and "Dittohead". Apparently, vocalist Tom Araya (who was formerly a surgeon specializing in burn victims) can only sing about Hell for so long. *Divine Intervention* still has its share of fascination with the dark side, mind you, with songs such as "Sex. Murder. Art." and "Killing Fields".

One of the reasons that the album took so long to complete, Slayer admits, was that they were slacking, each member assuming another would write more material. It is quite amazing that a band noted for its laziness is at the forefront of a

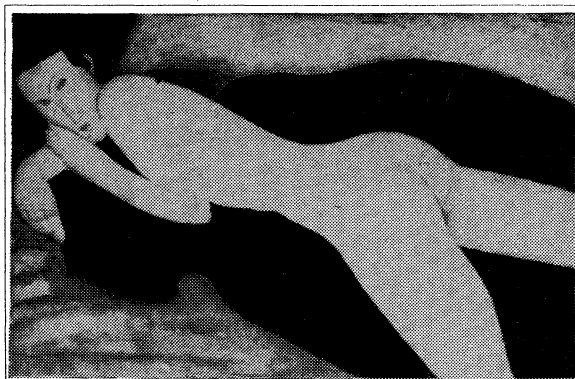
music industry based on aggression, speed and complexity. Believe it, though. And while guitarists Kerry King and Jeff Hanneman claim they are the world's best guitar players, they are next to impossible to emulate. In the words of protest band M.A.S.S. (Metalheads Against Senseless Sampling), "You can try but you'll never be Slayer!"



Picasso, Cézanne and Christopher Plummer : Art or Hype at the AGO?

Sarah Shaughnessy

There is an angry painting hanging in the Barnes Exhibit at the AGO right now; a distorted portrait of eight female nudes, bathing in a river. Some of the bathers have no faces, others wild red hair, and the starkness of their white bodies is a vivid contrast against a dark foreboding forest that looms behind them. As with much of Cézanne's work, the painting demonstrates simplicity and order. "But!" Warns Christopher Plummer, (the performer's voice is heard on the taped audio tour that one can rent for \$4.00 with admission to the Barnes), "This painting has a mystery behind it." This suggestion is haunting: the voice of Plummer is dramatic and spooky. He suggests that maybe Cézanne was expressing hostility towards women because, "he had such bad luck with them". Alas, we will never know. What one visiting the Barnes may know is that it has also been suggested that this painting is simply an incomplete portrait, as it came from a series of three unfinished works dealing with the same subject matter. One is not made aware of this theory, however, and it becomes apparent that someone desperately wants us to believe that there is a kind of inherent hostility or rage in Cézanne's work.



Much like the story behind the Barnes collection going public, the exhibit too, has been designed in a manner that has given a lot of the paintings a mysticism and sense of fatal poetry that is, perhaps, inappropriate. The Barnes collection originally belonged to Dr. C. Barnes, a self-made millionaire who established the "Barnes Foundation", a laboratory for the study of visual arts. Barnes established the Foundation with the belief that all people had a right to be educated, or, perhaps, more cynically, that an educated member of the common masses was also what made the American

democracy functional. Barnes left his Foundation to Lincoln University after his death and expressed in his will that only students were permitted to view the gallery. Only due to the fact that the building in which the paintings were kept needed renovations, was it determined by court ruling that the exhibit could be sent on a brief tour of a few select cities. After the tour, the exhibit will be returned to the Foundation, and virtually nobody will have an opportunity to see the paintings again.

The exhibit has been discussed by critics who have maintained that

a great deal of the paintings are inferior pieces from many artists' lifetime works. It has also been criticized that some of the paintings are derivative, from the artists' earlier years, and not demonstrative of the much celebrated paintings that artists create when they find their own voice. Many of the Renoir paintings, although loyal to the conventions of impressionism, seem similar, maybe even

the exhibit, a piece worthy of a slightly repetitive soliloquy by Plummer about how "earthy and joyous" energy is communicated. One is left feeling dissatisfied. The Barnes is not altogether a troublesome exhibit. There is an impressive collection of Matisse and many of the paintings are interesting to look at strictly from a compositional standpoint. Henri Rousseau for instance. Modigliani, Picasso, and Van Gogh are also featured. Given the romantic nature of the exhibit's background as an international and unmissable event, however, the glorification of many of the paintings and the constant reminders alluding to the exhibit's exclusiveness leave one feeling a little bit disappointed and somewhat cynical. At this point, one can recognize the Barnes for what it is. The fact that the Barnes may be a collection of inferior paintings should be immaterial. The exhibit provides us with a rare glance at some of our favourite artist's work. In order to understand the scope of what an artist has achieved, is it not necessary to consider the extent of their careers? The Barnes exhibit gives us an insight into the larger picture, and, in that sense, a greater appreciation for what the artist has created.

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The Barnes Exhibit is at The Art Gallery of Ontario from September 17 - December 31.

Tickets are \$15.00 for adults and \$12.00 for full-time students with ID.

QUOI FAIRE CETTE SEMAINE

Sortez du campus, cultivez-vous, élargissez vos horizons et votre repertoire d'activités.

Lundi le 3 octobre

BARAKA
Bloor Cinema (506 Bloor & Bathurst)
7pm

Mardi le 4 octobre

MC 900 FT. Jesus, consolidated
The Opera House (735 Queen & Bayview)
Calendar
Film Festival '93, Dir. Atom Egoyan
Bloor Cinema, 7pm

Mercredi le 5 octobre

Montarpassé 19
Canvas to Screen :
Painters' Lives series
spotlights Modigliani
Cinematique Ontario,
AGO's Jackman Hall (317 Dundas)
6:30pm, \$4.50

Jeudi le 6 octobre

Dogs in Space
Choreographed by Mitch Kirsh and Jane Townsend
Winchester Dance
Theatre, 80 Winchester St
8pm, \$7

Vendredi le 7 octobre

Choisissez-vous un bar et défoulez-vous : la musique, c'est thérapeutique.
Mise en garde : l'abus d'alcool ou de substances illicites peut faire tomber à pic vos projets de rattrapage scolaire du samedi...

Samedi le 8 octobre

First Generation : Women And Vides, 1970-75
ART Metropole, 788 King
W noon t-5pm

Dimanche le 9 octobre

To Touch
Installation by Janet Cardiff, and Naked State a selected view of Toronto art.
To nov 6. Power Plant, 231 Queens Quay W

Et pour ce soir ? Et bien... peut-être vaudrait-il mieux ouvrir vos livres et en finir avec ces articles que vous deviez lire pour la fin de septembre... Pour soigner votre culpabilité, un 48 heures en file deux fois par semaine devrait suffire. Effets secondaires cependant visibles et inévitables...

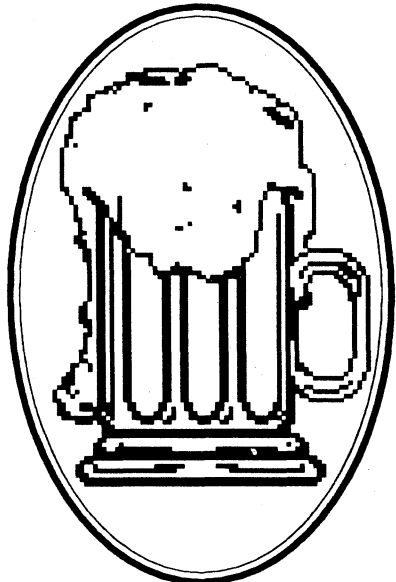
"Title"
play the Pub
Wednesday,
October 15th

entertainment

Make Beer - Not War

Todd McDaniel

Okay kids. Enough is enough. It's time to take a stand. No longer shall we line the pockets of monopolizing exploitative corporate beer moguls who pump out oceans of tasteless, over-carbonated, chemically enriched cat piss. It's time to say no to the ironclad fists that crush micro-breweries still concerned with quality over quantity. We're Canadians, dammit. We deserve better.



We've seen it recently in the music industry. Bands are tired of playing by the rules of corporate greed and they're doing things for themselves. I urge you my friends, stand for this corruption no longer. The human race has been brewing beer for about 8,000 years (just think of all the parties we've missed). Why should we, as intelligent Canadians, leave such an integral cultural aspect unquestioned in the hands of a few? It's time we made our own beer!

Brewing is a perfect blend of art and science... but that's another impassioned dissertation. The

important point here is it's easier than you probably think, and cheap too. Virtually every type of beer is available in a malt extract for home brew: lagers, pilseners, pale ales, dark ales, stouts, bocks and bitters in Canadian, American, English, Australian and German styles, to name a few. There are lots of brewing supply stores in Toronto, and getting started may at first seem a little intimidating, but it's a snap, and pretty much goof-proof; besides the hotline staff are always helpful. Wine Art, for example, offers a starter kit which includes everything you need to brew your first batch including primary fermentor, a carboy, supply tubes, hydrometer, stir ladle, rubber stoppers, clarifiers, sterilizer, corn sugar, your choice of malt extract and an easy-to-follow instruction booklet. The price? A measly \$69.95. Split it with a friend! You'll want to shop around of course. Now for bottles. You can purchase 500mL plastic bottles for around 30¢ each

(you'll need 38 bottles to produce 19L). You can also use that stack of empties in the corner; besides, it's easier than taking them back. If you decide to use standard glass beer bottles (341mL), you'll need 55 units, as well as a capping device and caps. A capper runs around \$37 and caps about a penny each. However, there is nothing wrong with picking up some used equipment like I did. Some stores feature a bulletin board specifically for used equipment.

Let's look at the cost, my friends. After your initial purchase (under \$90), it will cost you about \$13-\$16 for the malt extract and under \$2 for corn sugar. Thus, fellow beer lovers, you'll soon be producing 2.3 cases of beer for under \$20 a shot, without paying all those government taxes. GST is not even charged on malt extract because it's not ready for consumption (although in my impatience I've tried). The Beer Store will charge you \$62 for the same amount of domestic beer and \$73.49 for premium. Now do you

see the beauty in it? But the taste, you say. Some of the best beer I've tasted was made by yours truly in the comfort of my own home. I'm not just bragging, I'm serious.

I know, I know. You don't have the time. Rubbish! The brewing process, which takes a month, will take up less than two hours of your precious time. In a nutshell, all you need to do is add some boiled water, the malt extract, corn sugar and a package of brewer's yeast to your primary fermentor, cover it with a sheet of plastic and wait four days while the fermenting process begins. On day 5, transfer the "wort" to the carboy with the siphon hose, attach the fermentation lock and sit back again for a couple of weeks. On day 20 you bottle, store warm for five days, store chilled for another five days and then crack one open! Ah, the work/reward principle. Simple, no?

By the time you read this, I'll be enjoying a cold one from my latest batch of Real Ale. Isn't it time you stood up for something in life? Cheers!

GREEK MYTHOLOGY QUIZ

1. The Goddess of Beauty, Fertility and Sexual Love, who was born of sea foam: _____
2. God of the Underworld: _____
3. The Corn Goddess who controlled when the crops grew: _____
4. Daughter of #3, who was tricked into spending six months every year in the Underworld with #2: _____
5. What #4 broke down and ate six of, breaking a bargain between her mother and Hades, sealing her fate eternally, and bringing six months (winter) to the earth: _____
6. The Messenger God, also associated with music, archery and prophecy: _____
7. His sister the Huntress and Nature Goddess: _____
8. The powerful God of Lightning: _____
9. The wise Goddess _____, who sprang fully armed from 8's head.
10. The Queen of Heaven and marriage Goddess: _____
11. The War God, son of #7 and #9: _____
12. The Mountain residence of all the Goddesses and Gods: _____
13. The strongest demi-god ever known to humankind: _____
14. The beautiful youth who fell in love with his own reflection and was changed into the flower that bears his name: _____
15. The Goddess of the Moon: _____

- ANSWERS TO GREEK MYTHOLOGY QUIZ
1. Aphrodite
 2. Hades
 3. Demeter
 4. Persephone
 5. pomegranate seeds
 6. Apollo
 7. Artemis
 8. Zeus
 9. Athena
 10. Hera
 11. Ares
 12. Mount Olympus
 13. Hercules
 14. Narcissus
 15. Selene

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WOMEN!



A one-man show for studs, wimps, nice guys, jerks, dweebs, hunks, boyfriends, nerds, bachelors, jocks, sissies, macho men, brothers, Playboys, dudes, dickheads, womanizers, SNAGs, husbands, sex machines, dorks, lover-boys, bullies, heartbreakers & women.

WRITTEN AND PERFORMED BY NORMAN NAWROCKI

Un one-man show pour les coureurs de jupons, les beaux mecs, les chums, les playboys, les caves, les frères de sang, les machos, les sportifs, les étalons, les tombeurs de femmes, les brutes, les célibataires, les femmelettes, les gars corrects, les nonos, les obsédés sexuels, les cons, les maris, les types sympas, les maqueraux, les dons juans, les poules mouillées, les mauviettes, les bureaux de coeurs et les femmes.

"IDON'T UNDERSTAND WOMEN" CONÇU ET INTERPRÉTÉ PAR NORMAN NAWROCKI, OCTOBER 5, 1994, - AT 8 P.M. - IN THEATRE GLENDON - FREE ADMISSION

Sports Calendar

A look over the next two weeks in York Intramural and Varsity Sports

MON. OCT. 3

- Captain's Meeting - Innertube Water Polo 5:00 pm

TUES. OCT. 4

- Intramural Golf Tournament

WED. OCT. 5

- Intramural Coed Basketball Tournament

THURS. OCT. 6

- Captain's Meeting: Women's Basketball 5pm
 - Captain's Meeting: Men's Basketball 6:00 pm
 - Intramural cross country meet
 *Varsity Men's Football - Toronto 7 pm
 - *Varsity Men's Waterpolo - Toronto 7:30 pm

FRI. OCT. 7

- * Varsity Men's Rugby - - * Varsity Men's Soccer - Ryerson 4pm

TUES. OCT. 11- THURS. OCT 13

- Intramural Basketball Tournament

TUES. OCT. 11

- * Varsity Men's Volleyball - A 7pm

WED. OCT. 12

- Captain's Meeting - Coed Volleyball 5:00pm
 * Varsity Women's Soccer - Toronto 4pm

FRI. OCT. 14

* Varsity Women's Volleyball - Alumni 7:30pm

SAT. OCT. 15 - SUN. OCT. 16

- Intramural Ultimate Frisbee Tournament

SAT. OCT. 15

- *Varsity Women's Tennis - Lau* Varsity Men's Basketball - Alumni 8pm

SUN. OCT. 16

- *Varsity Women's Field Hockey Waterloo 10 am
 *Varsity Women's Field Hockey - Western 1pm

The What Football League ?

Suzanne Hinks

CFL? Chicken From Latvia? Challenging French Language? How about the Canadian Football League... I know what you're thinking, CANADIAN Football League? We have one of those? Yes, we have one of those, we've had one since 1958. Given the cancellation of baseball and the imminent demise of this year's NHL season, the CFL may have the only Canadian playoffs this year.

That's not to say that the CFL isn't experiencing its own problems. Presently the Argonauts are having a hard time coming even close to 15, 000 fans in the stands. And although the Hamilton Tiger Cats will finish out the season, its beginning to look doubtful that we'll see them next year. The outlook for the CFL is much better than it was a few years ago though. In the mid-eighties the CFL could barely acquire TV coverage and the days of big US football stars opting to play in Canada seemed to be at an end. Given the haunting sounds of the death knoll at the time, I'm amazed that the CFL made a comeback.

That comeback is partly due to progressive owners such as Larry Ryckman of the Stampeders. Ryckman along with Head Coach and General Manager, Wally Buono, managed to turn around the flagging Stampeders and lead them to a '92 Grey Cup victory. Calgary also bought the rights for the '93 Grey cup game and had a capacity crowd for the game. In fact the Calgary Stampeders are doing so well that they are cur-

rently the League leaders and are hoping to revenge their western semi-finals loss to the Edmonton Eskimos last year.

But enough with all the technical stuff, here's the real question: Why do so few people watch the CFL? Last Sunday, I came face to face with CFL apathy as I attempted to get the score from the Calgary-Sacramento game. Of the numerous people I asked the response was either, "The NFL didn't play yesterday," or "I never watch football". What gives?

The Toronto Star attempted to figure out what gives and came up with a list of the top five reasons people don't watch the CFL. Numbers four and five respectively were the NFL and media coverage of the CFL, which go hand in hand. I mean it's hard to get into the CFL when you can't find any information about the League. Even the Toronto Star who sponsored the survey has more NFL than CFL coverage. To those who say that the NFL is more exciting my only response is "WRONG! Thanks for coming out." How can a game

with superstars like Flute, Dunnigan, and Clemons be boring? How can a game where the Eskimos can come back from a 19 point deficit at the half to win against the Argonauts be boring?? Maybe I'm just not seeing the same thing as everyone else. The second and third most popular complaints with the CFL are lack of continuity of players and coaches and the bad atmosphere at the SkyDome. Well, atmosphere is what you make of it. Sure the SkyDome is a tad sterile but if you're with good friends at a great game (as any CFL game is), you can't help but have a good time. As for players continuity: if you can't keep track of the players, buy a program, end of story.

The number one complaint is of course high ticket prices. Well, that just doesn't apply to us anymore. In an effort to boost attendance, the Argonauts have introduced a new student price. Just show your student ID at gate 7 ticket window and you can get an \$18 seat for only \$5! You can't even see a movie for \$5! So, what are you waiting for? Go see a game and get in to a great league! (for Argo ticket information call 595-1131).

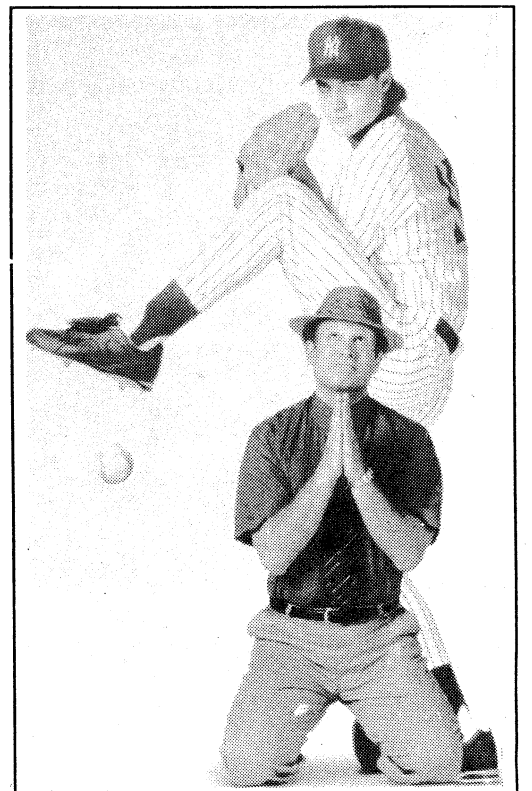
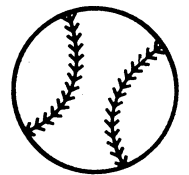
WE CAN DO WITHOUT THE SCOUT (A SPECIAL SPORTS MOVIE PREVIEW)

Paul Grewal

As a sports writer, I've never been called upon to give a review for a new movie. However, the ending of the Major League Baseball season leaves baseball-starved fans looking for any form of cure for the withdrawal they're suffering from even in the form of a movie. So, here's what I have to say about the new baseball comedy, THE SCOUT.

THE SCOUT stars Albert Brooks as Al Percolo, a scout for the New York Yankees who discovers Steve Nebraska (co-star Brendan Fraser), an amazing young ball player with some "Major League peculiarities". The movie includes numerous cameo appearances by baseball celebrities such as Keith Hernandez, Brett Saberhagen and Ozzie Smith as well as cameos by sports caster Bob Costas and singer Tony Bennet. Even the Yankees owner George Steinbrenner does some acting. All this should make for some great laughs and good baseball entertainment, or so I thought it should. THE SCOUT is mildly entertaining and seldom funny enough to make anyone laugh out loud. The few funny parts involve the guest appearances by the real life personalities, especially the scenes involving Tony Bennet. Surprisingly, George Steinbrenner does decent comedy act-

ing job. Otherwise, both Brooks and Fraser's characters aren't particularly funny or interesting, and the plot drags. The film's build up is tiresome and the ending leaves one feeling more like they've watched the finale of The Karate Kid rather than any baseball movie. In short, this one's a renter. Don't expect THE SCOUT to cure your baseball blues. I'd take Blue Jays tickets over a ticket to THE SCOUT any day.



communiqués

CONSEILS DU DEPARTEMENT DE SECURITE

Michael Haberlin

Le département de Sécurité se joint à la communauté universitaire pour vous souhaiter la plus cordiale bienvenue. Nous veillerons à ce que votre séjour à l'université soit des plus sécuritaires et agréables.

Notre service, disponible jour et nuit, sept jours par semaine, vous rappelle que la prévention reste la meilleure protection. En prenant les quelques précautions ci-dessous, vous augmenterez considérablement votre sécurité personnelle.

Le soir évitez les raccourcis; marchez dans les zones piétonnières bien éclairées. Si vous avez des craintes, communiquez avec le Service de raccompagnement; quelqu'un se fera un plaisir de vous accompagner dans vos déplacements à l'intérieur du campus. Il suffit de composer le 487-6799 ou le 66799 entre 18h et 2h sept jours par semaine. Après ces heures, en cas d'urgence, le Service de la protection prend la relève; le numero à composer est 487-6808 ou le 66808.

Vu le va-et-vient dans les résidences, verrouillez la porte dès que vous quittez votre chambre, même si vous n'allez qu'à la salle de bain. Gardez vos objets personnels (bijoux, argent) dans un lieu sûr (tiroir ou armoire à serrure, etc.) Signalez tout comportement suspect à votre

conseiller (don) ou conseillère d'étage et, en cas d'urgence appelez le Service de la protection en composant le 487-6808. Ouvrez la porte principale de votre résidence avec votre clé, ne laissez pas entrer une personne inconnue; dites-lui de s'adresser à la réception. Pour votre bicyclette, le cadenas en forme de U se révèle le plus sécuritaire. Le Service de la protection offre aussi un programme, appuyé par les services policiers du Canada, dont le but est de décourager les voleurs; L'OPERATION IDENTIFICATION.

Dressez un inventaire de vos objets de valeur. Confiez-en une copie à vos parents ou à un ami. Ensuite, sur présentation de votre carte d'identité, le Service de la protection vous prêtera un graveur électrique. A l'aide de cet appareil, gravez sur tous vos objets de valeur un numéro d'identité spécial qui est enregistré auprès du service de la protection et de la police municipale. Ainsi si jamais vos biens sont volés, il sera facile d'en identifier le propriétaire.

Students and Staff who Drive to Glendon The Glendon Counseling and Career Centre is giving away booklets of travel tips and "Call Police" signs for cars. Available at the Counseling Centre - Glendon Hall

The winners of the Counseling and Career Centre's draw that took place on Student Affairs Day:

Anita Dhama: a personal alarm

H a s s a n Fardoussa: a personal alarm

David McCleary: a poster of Doug Gilmour

Chris Markovic: a hockey stick signed by Doug Gilmour

Casey Macdonald: a personal alarm

Pour les étudiants et les employés qui conduisent jusqu'à Glendon.

Le centre d'emploi et d'orientation de Glendon donne des livrets de conseils de voyages, tel que des affiches par l'auto "Call Police". Disponible au centre d'orientation et d'emploi au Manoir.

Les gagnants du Cen-

tre d'orientation et d'emplois sont:

Anita Dhama : une alarme personnelle

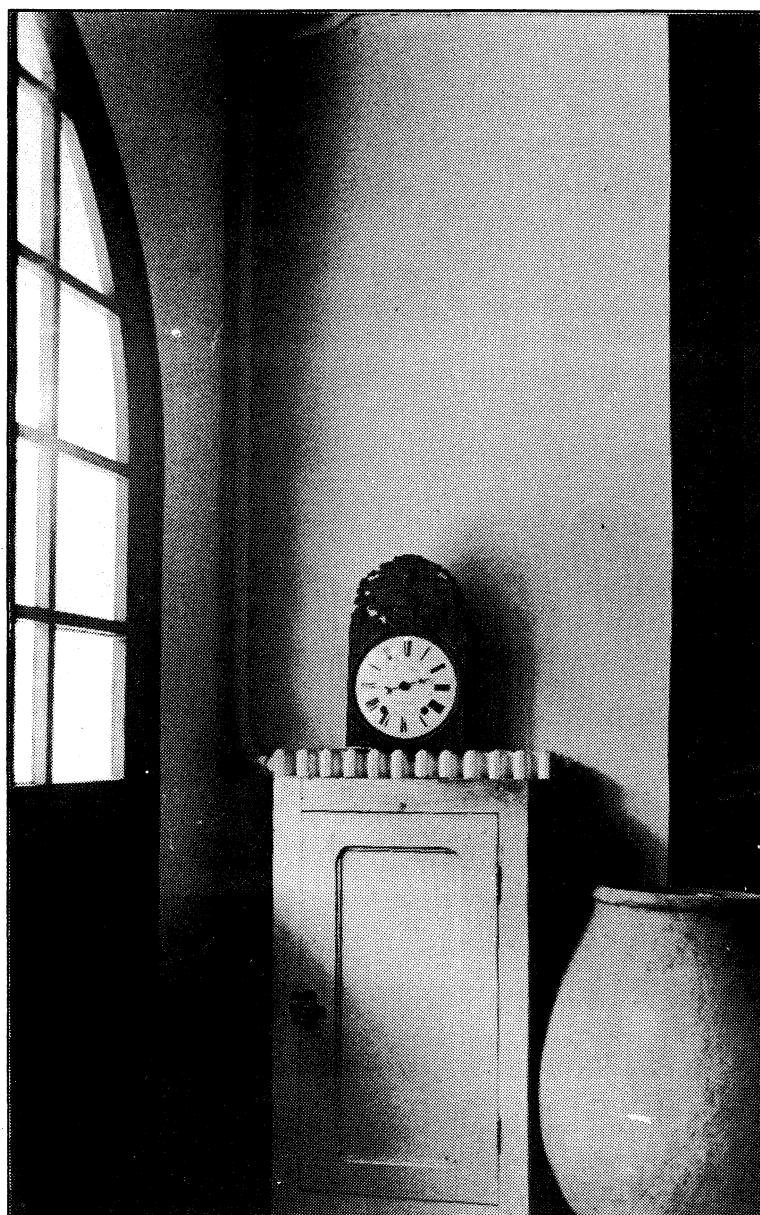
Hassan Fardoussa : une alarme personnelle

David McCleary : une

affiche de Doug Gilmour

Chris Markovic : un bâton de hockey autographié par Doug Gilmour

Casey Macdonald : une alarme personnelle



Bilingual Club

If you missed the first meeting of the bilingual club/club bilingue in the Salon Garigue last Monday, don't worry there will be another one very shortly. Mais, Glendon a un club bilingue? Bien sûr.

For many, the choice to come to Glendon was swayed by the fact that Glendon boasts a campus that is bilingual. With a bilingual campus, it would seem easy to learn and practice a second language and become one of the many Canadians with the advantage of speaking both official languages, right? But how many of us, especially anglophones, really do attempt to talk to our peers in our second language? I would guess not as many as expected. That is where Glendon's Bilingual Club fits in.

C'est un club où l'on peut pratiquer sa langue seconde et rencontrer beaucoup d'autres personnes qui veulent la même chose. L'objectif de ce club est de promouvoir et d'améliorer la langue seconde dans une atmosphère amusante et relaxante. At meetings, members are encouraged to speak in their second language and help come up with some ideas that will improve the awareness of bilingualism. During the year, the club holds events such as movie nights, ski trips, and the infamous Bilingual

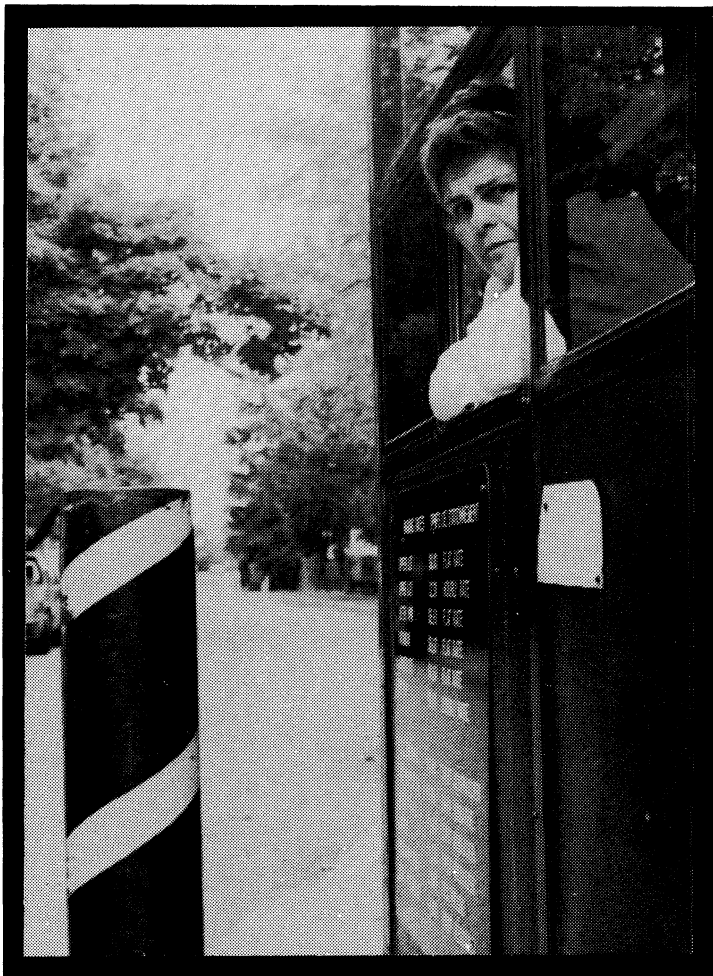
people and get involved in one of Glendon's largest clubs, come on out to the next meeting of the Bilingual Club. La prochaine réunion sera annoncer cette semaine. Aussi, il y aura une Nuit au Films le 3 octobre (that's Monday!!!) dans la Cafe de la Terrasse à 19h00. Soyez-la et venez voir les films "Slapshot" et "La Florida". So, regardless of your first language, or well how you communicate in your second, come on out and join a club that is getting bigger and better each day.

Week (this year 1held in January). Bien que, le club bilingue est n'en que à sa deuxième année, il a c'est un beaucoup grand succès avec plus que 100 membres. That's right folks, on the sign-up list on Club Day there were 120 names and telephone numbers.

So if you want to practise your second language, meet friendly

- Alex Stevens
- Director of Clubs and Services
- Association D'étudiants Zairois contact : M, Banji (416) 863-0389
- Amnesty International contact : Isabelle Rutinja 656-5887
- African Carribean Club contact : pres. Charnayne Patterson 287-1721
- Bilingual Club contact : Serge Boulianne 484-1905
- Club de théâtre contact : Sheila Moody 223-6396
- Debating Society contact : Joanne Lindsey (905)839-5676
- Economics Club contact : Teddy Samy 440-9573
- Environmental Club contact : pres. Cathy Cade(905)277-1537
- Glendon Christian Fellowship contact : pres. Tim Bonnar 491-1343
- Glendon College Choir contact : pres. Sarah Moore 482-2643
- Glendon Women's Education and Reference Centr contact : Nicole Tremblay 736-2100 ext. 88197
- Hockey Club contact : Steph Racine 487-6808
- History Club contact : pres. Sara Butler 581-1077
- Muslim Student Association contact : pres. Jackie Harper 440-9210
- Photography Club contact : Anne Bergeron 488-7543
- Soccer Club (already in progress) contact : Bassam
- Sociology Club contact : Alexis Botango 538-6465
- Student Christian Movement contact : Joelle Morgan 745-1586
- South Asian Club contact : Assif Kamal 487- 6766
- Spanish Club contact : Paola Salmea 755-3662
- UN Club contact : pres. Suzanne Hinks 440-9311 Geoff MacDougall 487-1732
- Existing Clubs as of September 28th meeting.
- Other clubs which wish to receive first installment funging from the GCSU must see Alex Stevens Director of Clubs and Services or call the GCSU office with contact details for their president. The deadline will be on October 15th.
- Other clubs could include:
- Dance Club Young Conservatives
- Hellenic Association Portuguese Student Association
- Philosophy Club Italian Student Association
- Young Liberals International Studies Club
- Elixir Literary Club
- The previous clubs wre clubs which were in existence last year but have yet to show signs of life this year (ie. not present at clubs meeting on the 28th September). Club information will be posted on the bulletin board in the Salon Garigue.
- My office hours at GCSU are TUES. 11h30-13h30, THURS. 11h30-12h30
- Every club must get a list of members with their student numbers to me ASAP as well as a constitution if the club doesn't already have one.

communiqués



Help us give you what you want by filling out our splendid...

Aidez-nous à vous donner ce que vous voulez en remplissant notre splendide...

●●● music survey / questionnaire sur la musique ●●●

Please print clearly! S.V.P. écrire en lettre moullées!

1. What kind of music do you listen to? (check off all that apply). / Quel sorte de musique préférez-vous? (cochez tout qui s'applique).

- | | | | | | |
|-------------|-----|---------------------|-----|------------|-----|
| Alternative | ___ | Techno Rave | ___ | Indie | ___ |
| Rap | ___ | Transe | ___ | Polka | ___ |
| Jazz | ___ | Classiques français | ___ | Classical | ___ |
| Soft Rock | ___ | Pop | ___ | Gospel | ___ |
| Hard Rock | ___ | Dance | ___ | New Age | ___ |
| Reggae | ___ | Classic Rock | ___ | SKA | ___ |
| Industrial | ___ | Folk | ___ | Rockabilly | ___ |
| Hip Hop | ___ | Punk | ___ | Soul | ___ |
| | | | | Other | ___ |

What?/Quoi? _____ 3. Where do you go to see the bands play?
Où est-ce que vous allez pour voir les groupes jouer?

2. What are your five favourite groups?
Quels sont vos cinq groupes favoris?

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____
4. _____
5. _____

4. What would you like to see in the paper?
Qu'est-ce que vous aimeriez voir dans ProTem?
Reviews__ Critiques If yes which sub-
jects? _____
Si oui, quels

Please drop off your completed survey forms at the ProTem office in the old Manor House.
S.V.P. rapporter vos questionnaires complétés au bureau de ProTem dans le Manoir Glendon.

Preview of Events__Prévue des événements
Other__Autre
What?/Quoi? _____

GLENDON DRAMA CLUB

The newly formed Glendon Drama Club, headed by Shiela Moody, has much to offer those interested in the various aspects of theatre. Membership (at a modest \$5.00) gives you access to monthly readings, improvisation events, technical workshops and social activities. No previous experience is necessary and enthusiastic amateurs are encouraged to take part. For more information, contact Shiela Moody by leaving a message for her on the Drama Board outside the cafeteria.

* The first technical workshop - "Stage Management" - will be held on November 10th.

**Prochaine réunion de
Protem mardi le
4 octobre à 18h30
Next Protem edition
Monday, October 18.**

À la recherche d'un(e) Tuteur (trice)

Les programmes éducatifs de l'École Giles sont basés sur ceux de la France du Japon, de L'Angleterre, de la Chine, et de l'Ontario.

Nous sommes à la recherche de professeurs bénévoles pour enseigner dans les langue suivantes:

français, anglais, japonais, mandarin, hébreu, arabe, espagnol, et anglais langue-seconde.

Ces enseignants devront être capables d'enseigner les disciplines suivantes en français, et en anglais, chinois physique, géologie, ainsi que l'histoire, la technologie, la géographie, l'éducation physique, les sports, informatique, la cuisine, l'art dramatique, la musique, le karaté, le judo, la photographie, et de la danse. L'école est basée sur un système d'éducation que la majorité des canadiens considèrent comme étant enrichi et intensif.

Mous voudrions être un modèle pour la réforme du système scolaire canadien.

Toutes les demandes doivent être adressées au directeur à l'adresse suivante:

L'École Giles
33 Overland Drive
Don Mills, Ontario
M3C 2C3
Tel (416) 497-1145
Fax (416) 425-2573

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REMEMBER

**This is AIDS
awareness
week.**

**FREE condoms
are
available
(as always)
at the Womens
centre**

Poetry & Fiction

“Life is either a daring adventure or nothing. To keep our faces toward change and behave like free spirits in the presence of fate is strength undefeatable.”
- Helen Keller

“There was one of two things that I had a RIGHT to, liberty or death; if could not have one, I would have the other; forshould take me alive.”

Harriet Tumban

The Angel's Ascent by SB Wiseman

i
the angel ascends
to meet god.
to this white heaven where
words are smothered in fog,
where monsters are kept
in a pot and leprechauns are
lost.

ii
poetry in chains
pass from god's hands
to this angel
in lies.

iii
the angel descends with
blood on her wings,
her hair inflames.
such a bitter talk with god,
she says,
would kill you
who are frightened.
she grasps at stars.

iv
the angel's ascent
cherished.

Descending
to show monsters real
freedom and
leprechauns
their magic.

v
god's reflection
cracking.
shaking the death and
chains
from her wings
and surrounding herself
with them,
she calls.

vi
the angel ascends
to meet herself



Missing You

You are away
So I call your answering machine
Just once
To be soothed by your voice.
Reluctantly
I hang up
For I long
At the sound of the tone
To pour out all my thoughts.
I store them for you.
All that I think, hear, feel, am
Is passed through
A conversation with you
In my mind.
I miss you.
You think I don't know you
But somehow I do.
Not the details of your life
But inklings of your essence.
You make me smile
And you listen to me
Listen to me
Listen to
Me.

Linda Christensen

Black on France

from Les Salazienne

(Arguste Lacaussade (1817-97). He received the Prix Bordin in 1852 and the Légion d'honneur membership in 1860. Lacaussade was born off the African coast on Ile de la Réunion but spent the majority of his life living in France.)

My lips from this day forgot how to smile.
At the age when one blesses, I began to curse
this country whose arrogance destroyed the pride
of a heart made for glory and for liberty!
They circumscribed my road, they limited my career.
To my thirst for knowledge they forbade the spring
from which science and art flow in wide torrents.
They invited my youth to an insulting repose.

Ode to a Groundhog

How defeated must a man become until that day, when he dies over and over again; though even the body may live... the soul is empty;... whether strewn on the street in pool of near frozen water, clutching a brickhouse In a dark rural street alley or eve a professional man doing the same monotonous job, day in and day out... what horrors can he face if he has not been loved

by Christos Vritsios

Black on America Old Marse John

(American Black folksong dating from the days of slavery)

Old Marse John came ridin' by,
"Say, Marse John, that mule's gonna die."

"If he do, I'll tan his skin,
And if he don't, I'll ride him agin."

black on south africa In The Gold Mines

B. W. Vilakazi (1904-47)

(African born from Groutville, Natal. Vilakazi, jointly produced the standard Zulu-English Dictionary and was made an advocate of African Studies, where he taught at Witwaterstand.)

Rumble on, machines of the gold mines.
Thundering from first light to sun's sinking:
Ah, stop plaguing me, I'll wake up.
Rumble, machines, and drown out
The groan of the black working men
whose bodies ache with throbbing weals,
struck by the thuds of the stifling air,
On their limbs the stink of sweat and dirt:
Sapped of the vigor of their loins.

I've heard it said that down the pits
Are nations upon nations of the Blacks,
And men of these tribes raise the white dunes
That make the angry spirits wonder.
There's a story told about the mine machines
That when they shrieked a small black mouse
Peeped out stunned and in a daze;
It was trapped and turned into a mole,
Burrowed in the earth, and so was seen the gleam of gold.

I climb up sweeping the sweat out of my eyes,
and here at the crest I watch the dust-coils
Smoke-white that weave and shift
Below my feet, and under shaded eyes
I see how they blot out the world.

Not so loud there, you machines;
Though the whitemen may be without pity
Must you too, made of iron, treat me thus?
Hold off your roaring now in these mines
And listen awhile to what we say to you
Just in case we may be unforgiving
On that fine day which is still to come...

This is your fatherland today and yesterday
Is pillaged by the foreign conquerors
Grown rich out of the spoil of nation on nation,
Yet I and this whole line of ours
Who are black are left with nothing of nothing.

Thunder on, engines of the gold mines,
My hands may tremble with pain,
My feet swell in my boots and stab me,
I have no salve to soothe them for cash.
Roar on, only stop jarring on my ears,
I have served the white employers well
And now my soul weighs heavily in me.
Run slow, let sleep that seals up my eyes
Thinking no longer of tomorrow and the dawn.
Come, release me sleep, to rise far off
Far in the ancient birthplace of my race.
Sleep and dreams from which there is no waking
Clasped in my vanished people's arms
Under the green hills of the sky.

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