Pro Tem: The Next Generation

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Good morning (afternoon) professors, faculty, staff, and fellow students.

My name is Pro Tem. Can you and I be friends?

Have we ever met before? Well in case we haven't, why don't we围绕 the circle and introduce ourselves? I'll go first.

I've been a slave here at Glendon for thirty-six years—your voice. I'm your voice when you feel you can't shout loud enough. I'll blast your opinions from the haunting depths of Wood Residence to the Sweating walls of Proctor. I'll echo your words to the carpets of Hilliard's pit to Theatre Glendon's "green room".

and your companion—your "candle in the wind".

Tell me your thoughts, your fears, your loves, and your hates. I'm listening.

Do we have a problem with the music, or content of our programming? Can we come together and I'll discuss it with them? I'm all yours (Yours to discover—Je me souviens). I'm you. Or did you know? I wouldn't exist if it weren't for you.

Pro Tem isn't a newspaper, it's an idea—a living concept. A bi-weekly bundle of a bilingual abstraction of an idea comprising of a pluristic multi-sexual, multi-racial, multi-facial, multi-facetted, non-multipolar nature. Multiplicity is indefinitely the key here. Basically, what I'm trying to get at, is that I am what you make me. So make me look good. Afterall, you are what eat. So grab your plus belle affme and say something. Say anything.

Joel Ramirez

Recently, the question has been raised in regards to the control of the airwaves inside Glendon's cafeteria. This ongoing dispute has been a complex issue involving Glendon's Radio Station, CKRG, Restauronics, and the students who use the cafeteria.

During the first week of classes, Lou Salem, Restauronics Manager, approached Danny Tan, vice-president of the GCSU, and asked if he could obtain a key to the control box for the cafeteria speakers. The control box, located near the entrance of the Caf, contains an amplifier through which CKRG feeds its signal directly from the broadcast booth into the cafeteria speakers.

Feeling that he "[did] not want to be the middle man", Tan informed Bradley Crowe, CKRG's Station Manager, of Restauronics request for the key to the control box.

Several days later, Crowe was approached by Salem.

According to Crowe, "Lou came up to me and asked me for a key and explained to me that he had to cut the wires to the box. A couple of years ago.

Feeling that this is CPBG's campus radio station, serving the needs of the students and owned by the students, "if the students have a problem with the music, or content of our programming, they can come and see me and I'll discuss it with them."

Restauronics Manager, Lou Salem, says that he often "get[s] requests to lower the volume from students studying in the cafeteria. Salem feels that Restauronics merely wants to "be a part of the community...it doesn't bother us, we can't hear the music. We have our own music."

George Cummings, veteran Glendonite, often plays the grand piano situated within the cafeteria. He is organizing musical ensembles and events to revitalize the upcoming year. Cummings believes that Salem's request is "logical...they're the ones who get the complaints all the time, they're the ones who should have the key". Although Cummings loves CKRG and its programs, in the evening the "CKRG management have disappeared, and some people want to use the cafeteria for studying or playing the piano."

No resolutions have been made as yet in regards to the control of the cafeteria amplifier. The control box and the cafeteria is legally the property of York University.

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**nouvelles**

**Clubs at Glendon**

Lionel Tona

Les 14 et 15 septembre ont eu lieu les journées des Clubs dans la caf. Voici des informations sur les clubs de Glendon qui y avaient une table. Pour les contacter, vous pouvez laisser un mot avec vos coordonnées dans leur boîte attitrée, au AECG / GSUC, en face de l’entrée de la caf.

Le Comité “Action Pour l’Accessibilité”

Ce club a pour but de soutenir et de représenter les étudiants handicapés, un handicap étant toute chose faisant obstacle ou empêchant la réalisation d’objectifs, à court ou long terme : par exemple, se rendre en classe que l’on soit en fauteuil roulant ou en béquilles, ou bien réussir une année universitaire malgré des problèmes de concentration.

Le club promeut une meilleure accessibilité aux bâtiments, aux personnes et aux services de Glendon et tente de faire du campus une communauté ne laissant personne à l’écart.

G.L.A.B.A: L’Alliance Gaie, Lesbianne et Bisexuelle

Cet espace positif situé dans le Centre des Femmes accueille toutes personnes homosexuelles, bisexuelles et bien évidemment « gay-friendly » pour se rencontrer, communiquer et échanger des idées. Les activités proposées vont des films aux soirees ciné en passant par des excursions en ville. N’hésitez surtout pas à pousser la porte, vous serez tous les bienvenus. 

Contact : Centre des Femmes (416) 736 2010 extention 88197

Le Club d’Études Canadiennes

Comme son nom l’indique, ce club sert à rencontres d’autres personnes intéressées par le Canada en général. The Canadian Chronicle est le titre du bulletin d’information tout récemment créé. Au menu des festivités : une soirée consacrée ordinaire avec Yuk Yuk, un tournoi de échecs, et un « pot de repas » lors de la première rencontre, mardi 22 septembre à 16h30 dans la salle Fireside au 3ème étage. Ce club n’est pas réservé aux spécialistes en études canadiennes...

Le Club Hispanique

Créé pour promouvoir la culture espagnole et sud-américaine à Glendon. Vous pourrez prendre des leçons de danse puis les mettre en pratique au Pub, aller aux « pilata parties », assister à des conférences, au repas de Noël, ou bien solliciter les membres si vous avez besoin d’un petit coup de pouce en espagnol.

Première rencontre dans la Chambre du Sénat, le mardi 29 septembre de 16h30 à 18h30.

Le Club Histoire


Première rencontre : le mercredi 23 septembre à 17h30 au Pub.

Le Club des Nations Unies


Première rencontre: vendredi 24 septembre à 18 heures dans la Chambre du Sénat.

Club des Étudiants Internationaux

Véritable groupe d’échange pour étudiants internationaux, ce club est là pour vous aider dans vos préoccupations administratives à tous niveaux, mais aussi pour vous faire visiter la belle ville de Toronto, et pour vous aider à vous faire des amis dans cet nouvel environnement. Des activités comme des soirées culturelles sont également au programme pour que les « Glendonistes » se familiarisent avec de nouvelles cultures.

Club de Débats Oratoires (The Debating Society)

En participant à ce club, les étudiants pourront améliorer leurs aptitudes à parler en public, pour se mesurer entre eux lors de joutes verbales rigoureuses. Prenez un sujet, divisez les étudiants en deux groupes, les « pour » et les « contre » et jetez-vous dans l’arène remplie de spectateurs... vous aurez ainsi une bonne idée de ce qu’est la « Debating Society ».

Le « Drama Collective » - Club Théâtre

Ce club va tout faire pour promouvoir les arts dramatiques à Glendon : ateliers pratiques, excursions en ville, conférences avec des invités, « Pauvre Pub », mise en place de pièces radiophoniques à Radio Glendon... mais aussi encourager la création de pièces de théâtre à Glendon, qui ce soit en langue française ou anglaise.

Le Groupe Biblique de Glendon

Ce club est pour ses membres un espace de rencontre avec d’autres chrétiens, mais aussi avec d’autres personnes du campus. Il propose des soirées de louanges avec des chants, des discussions et des prières, et d’autres activités comme du bowling et des soirées « pot-luck ». De petits groupes d’étude biblique et de prières vont aussi être mis en place.

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"The International Club makes a lot of sense to me because Glendon’s multicultural identity has made my experience memorable."

- Anthony, Mississauga
Is the MAI treaty really dead?

How will the MAI treaty affect social policy abroad and in Canada?

The Multilateral Agreement on Investment (MAI) was an international treaty negotiated behind closed doors by the 29 richest countries in the world. Through the Organization for Economic Cooperation and Development (OECD), negotiations continued for almost three years without public consultation, consideration or deliberation. In fact, there was little, if any, media coverage of the events as they unfolded.

Thanks to last-minute scrambling by various Non-Governmental Organizations (NGO’s) such as lobby groups and concerned citizens, information eventually trickled down through the Internet and local media news groups. Is the MAI Treaty dead, or is it only a precursor to something bigger and more ambiguous?

The MAI Treaty is an international treaty designed to cripple the ability to implement trade laws in the public interest. It permits foreign based corporations to directly sue various governments for huge settlements through an unaccountable MAI Tribunal, similar to an international court. The MAI Treaty would also open restricted sectors of nations’ economies to foreign investment, limit government’s abilities to favor domestic companies, and let foreign investors enforce these rights through a binding dispute resolution process. In short, it would create a set of global rules that would secure liberalization practices, replacing any previous bilateral treaties. It would also have been an agreement that would have set the stage for dismantling trade barriers against foreign investors, giving legal power to giant multinational corporations.

What does all of this mean? Well, such a treaty could have devastating effects upon local economies, cultures and means of governing individuals with limited or no real executive powers. Moreover, investors would be treated as citizens or permanent residents of an existing political party, their legal situation would then become protected by law, giving corporations more power than governments and citizens.

How will the MAI treaty affect social policy abroad and in Canada? In short, the MAI treaty would carve up social welfare states around the world, including those in prominent western countries. As most foreign investors demand low tax incentives for investment, corporations could dictate public policy according to their demands. Privatized social welfare systems, shrink labor pools and access to local mineral resources could inevitably paralyze the power of local governments. Regulation of any of these actions would become illegal under the MAI. Restrictions on public and social policy, however, would become almost impossible to implement in international courts designed to protect foreign interests.

Why is the MAI Treaty so ambiguous, so secretive and so dangerous? The nature of corporatism is to conduct all negotiations behind closed doors, disconnecting individuals in society from the processes of democracy. Corporations are private institutions with private interests conducting business in whatever manner they please. Informing the public about any such negotiations would potentially create an uproar of public disapproval. Therefore, the campaigns against the treaty could ultimately damage its demise, as was the case last April. Indeed, these secretive trade negotiations are as ambiguous as the market itself even though the direct impact on average individuals would be devastating. In fact, a draft of the MAI treaty was not available to the public, but was eventually leaked onto the Internet for NGO’s and concerned citizens to observe and to take action. Canada’s parliament has made no efforts to inform the public on the pro’s and con’s of the MAI NAFTA or the newly found World Trade Organization. Therefore, governments are themselves complicit in the MAI treaty, irrelevant in the areas of international law and trade practice. The power of government officials to lobby such treaties will, in the future, become less likely to affect the outcome of the organization of capital and individuals.

The MAI draft text was flushed out into secrecy and is still being assessed and negotiated by various members of the OECD. In the future, negotiations will probably switch to informal one-on-one sessions with governments, making it difficult to monitor. In the end, governments may try to bypass their respected Parliaments because it is not part of their mandate to address the issue. There is still political momentum for such a treaty, in fact, the 29 members of the OECD are still preparing negotiations with international bureaucrats and corporate executives through the MAI. Whether the death of the MAI has been made public, citizens and NGO’s are given a chance to assess and discuss the treaty. Regulation of any of these actions would become illegal under the MAI. Restrictions on public and social policy, however, would become almost impossible to implement in international court designed to protect foreign interests.

If the MAI Treaty is dead, why did it die? What is the real impact on the world? The consequences abroad (third world) because the 29 members invited to negotiate MAI would not iron out details of what exactly the MAI would consist of. Countries such as France and Canada disagreed with amendments concerning culture and the environment; few cared about the consequences abroad (third world) because the 29 members invited to negotiate MAI were among the richest in the world. Rich countries, indeed hoped the MAI would further open up the economics within the developing world. When countries are able to agree on the precise trivialities of an MAI type treaty, Canada and France will be more than happy to sign away their constitutional rights. Despite disabling global agreements over MAI Treaty, few people really understand what it’s all about - what it means for the future of the world. Few news reports, newspaper articles or television reports have indicated that the MAI actually existed. Even if mentioned, few sources actually know the exact details and implications of the global agreement. Subsidized, mainstream media has left most of us in the dark, awaiting a trial of events as they unfolded.

Lionel Tona

Le lundi 14 septembre, Louise Lewin, la principale adjointe chargee des affaires etudiantes du College, a organise une reception dans le lobby des etudiants internationaux. Bravo pour cette initiative a renouveler les annees suivantes !
York has entered into an agreement with Pepsi-cola which has made Pepsi the exclusive supplier of beverages on both campuses (Keele and Glendon).

Pepsi, it is intended, will give $7.5 million over the next ten years to student groups. Of this money Glendon will be receiving $25 000 a year over the same period. This amount is higher than the amount allocated to the other colleges of York since it is a separate campus.

Glendon College Student Union (GCSU) president, Christy Biggs, gives her assurance that the agreement does not mean that students should expect more advertisements on campus. It does, however, mean that there will be a 100% increase in the number of vending machines on campus.

York University is not the first university to enter into a deal with a cola giant. The University of British Columbia signed a similar deal with Coke in 1996 and the University of Victoria recently signed with Pepsi. In each case it was the university that approached the corporation and not the other way around.

A point of interest about these deals is that they include a confidentiality clause. This means that anyone who wants to read the contract will have to legally bind themselves to confidentiality.

This puts student unions in an interesting position. In order to properly oversee the allotment of funds to the students and ensure student rights are upheld it is necessary that some of them sign. This means that some members of the student union will no longer be free to fully disclose information to the students about things which may be of concern to them.

The President of the York Federation of Students (YFS), Dawn Palin, has already reviewed and signed the proposed contract. She says that the confidentiality is for competitive reasons, such as Pepsi not wanting Coke to know the cost of their vending machines, and not for anything that the students need to be concerned with.

Confidentiality however intends secrecy and therefore, ideally, has no place within the university because the university is a public institution. This deal illustrates a change in our society; the public is becoming private. "Pepsi-Co.’s overall mission is to increase the value of our shareholder’s investment,"(taken from the Pepsi-Co mission statement) and not to protect the citizens of York University, Ontario or Canada.

Dawn Palin admits that private corporations such as Pepsi are not ideal sources of funding but she also feels that the agreement will not alter the university that much. Danny Tan, vice-president of the GCSU and William Paterson, YFS councillor, both refused comment when asked what their feelings were in regards to the agreement.

York and Glendon students who will receive the entire $7.5 million over the next ten years will be paying $25 000 a year over the same period. This amount is higher than the amount allocated to the other colleges of York since it is a separate campus.

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Summertime shenanigans

Paul Fabry

Greetings and salutations, fellow Glendonians (or should that be Glendonites? Yeah, I think I prefer that). Right, let’s start over.

Greetings and salutations, fellow Glendonites.

One thing’s for sure, I’m definitely keeping the bookstores in business...

Another summer has come and gone, and another season of school begins anew, the period in which we all trudge wearily to the classroom once more, though some more warily than others. Me? I just don’t happen to be one of them. Y’see, this is my last year of school, and though I’m not determined to go out with a bang, I do want to finish my academic career on a high note. But I digress. This column is supposed to relay information about what people did over the summer. So, without further ado, here is my summer vacation.

Basically, I can sum it up in 2 words: work and aikido. Okay, that’s it, show’s over, nothing left to read here, time to go home. No, seriously, my summer wasn’t that hollow, though those were the 2 main things I did. I also managed to fulfill my French requirement in summer school, successfully completing French 2515, the last course one needs to take if not continuing in French. I also did a whole lot of other things as well. Here they are in a nutshell: seeing over 25 movies, including “Godzilla”, “The Mask of Zorro”, “The X-Files”, and “Blade”; devouring books left, right, and center (I have so many books now at home, I could start my own library. One thing’s for sure, I’m definitely keeping the bookstores in business); visiting the Playdium in Mississauga-Land for the first time with a friend; going to Canada’s Wonderland (the James Bond simulation ride isn’t that bad); and seeing the last two Symphony of Fire fireworks presentations at Ontario Place. Gee, I guess I did quite a bit after all.

One thing’s for sure, I’m definitely keeping the bookstores in business...
perspectives

Separation: an anthology with arguments

J. O'Rourke

With the upcoming twin possibilities of an election followed by a referendum in the province of Quebec, Canada's attention will again turn back to the problem that has dogged the nation for the last 30 or 40 years. The threat of some kind of change to the face of our country is real, however, the reasons seem to have been lost in the shuffle. One is prompted to ponder why anyone would want to leave a country that has enjoyed the highest standard of living worldwide for much of the last decades.

If one is to understand the separatist sentiment that has existed in Quebec for the last half century, its origins must be examined. By delving into the past, the separatist goals and ideals become more defined and leads one to wonder, is there still a battle to be waged, or, have the original goals and intentions been met, and is the Parti Quebecois now just riding a wave of selfishness and personal agendas?

Being half French-Canadian, I was raised with French as my first language. My schooling up until mid-way through secondary was done under Quebecois teachers. Through this, I have gained considerable insight into the ethnic co-habitation that resides both within myself, and in Canada. I have great pride in both of my heritages, not half and half, but a united whole that works together. When the problem is scaled up however, certain new variables come into play.

During the post war period until the mid-50's, there was a great migration by Quebec farmers to the cities, causing stress to the social nets. Staff, wages and budgets in areas like welfare, health and education needed to grow to accommodate this influx. Premier Duplessis, of the Parti de l'Union Nationale, was opposed to bureaucracy and consciously tried to stifle this growth. Duplessis began to take on the image of oppressor, subordinate to the Federals and the rest of English Canada. By not meeting class standards, it was understandably very difficult for most Quebecois, educated or not, to survive in an English dominated workplace.

Upon his death, successive Premiers like Sauve and Lesage focused on this new middle class and felt the nationalist pulse that raced though it. They felt that they were being upstaged by the English in employment opportunities. Hubert Guindon puts forward in his essay 'Social unrest, social class, and Quebec's bureaucratic revolution' that "Separativist discontent...both down to protest against real or imagined restricted occupational mobility...". Later, separatists have compounded that, and included economic and cultural propagation as well.

A new self-interest was born, and opportunities were created in the forms of Hydro-Quebec and the entire French language advertising industries, to name a few. French speaking Quebecois not only equaled, but rivaled the English in traditionally Anglo dominated arenas. Despite these obvious achievements, the 70's brought about the Parti Quebecois and its promises of economic and cultural autonomy.
What did you think of this year's frosh week?

The events were very disorganized, poorly planned, and, in my opinion, the events were not interesting enough for 1st year students. I felt like they were bored after the second night. A lot of people co-acting and involved with frosh were left in the dark and we really didn't know what activities and events were being held until the last minute.

Phil Golin, 4th year

"It was fun except for the fact that they cancelled some activities and didn't tell anyone about it. The De-Froshers were nice but organization was lacking for some events."

Mélanie Cadieux, 1st year

"I had fun but some activities didn't draw people. Organization was missing. The boat cruise didn't have enough food so I really didn't eat. I was expecting things like enough food for everyone and the entertainment (music) didn't last long enough either. Some people were also misinformed regarding activities."

Katia Proks, 1st year

"I thought it was fun in general but it could have been planned a bit better."

Ishani Ganasekera

It seemed like froshers didn't have enough time to hang out, unpack and chill. Too many pub nites in a row could have otherwise been spent elsewhere (off campus for example).

Christy Biggs, 3rd year

That's not groovy, baby

Annamarie Kougas

I got in my car one morning and drove the route that I used to travel four months ago...back to school. So, here I am, excited because I'm starting my last year and I'm about to see my 'colleagues'; and basically, I'm re-entering the environment that surrounds me in my experience as a 'university student'.

I'm in good spirits due to my positive outlook on this school year which is different, I am happy to share, than previous outlooks I've had regarding the beginning of other school years. (In the past I've experienced beginning the school year with a 'ho-hummish' kind of feeling but, this year it's more like 'this could be a good year, baby' type of feeling with a hint of Austin Powers fun.)

Anyway, my point is, on the first day of my schedule, I arrived on campus with an optimist's eye, ready for opportunities and good times to come. The sky was blue, the weather was warm and I had a decent feeling about the day. However, as soon as I entered the front driveway, I braked behind a line of cars, waiting 'exhaustingly' to get by the lady in the booth. Instead of letting the line-up turn into a stressor right at the start of my day, I popped in some music and decided to roll down my window to get some fresh air, only to inhale all the fumes from my fellow drivers.

So, now I'm waiting in a line to get to school, and I'm realizing how much I'm polluting the environment with my method of transportation, when, to make the experience so much more enriching, fate delivers me one of those 'strange encounters of the human kind'. It was just like the brown sugar on my morning porridge (if you know what I mean?).

Back to the story...I'm patiently waiting and looking at all of the tall, green trees lining Glendon's driveway, impressed by their contribution to the beautiful school scenery, when all of the sudden from the oncoming direction, this car pulls up to me with its window down and out spits a voice..."Hi there baby, how are you? You're a face I haven't seen before...are you in first year?"

In slow motion (to give my brain enough time to verify that indeed I heard an acoustical overdose of machismo), I turned to look outside my driver's window only to see this young guy in his 'metal Bavarian blanket of security', leering at me through his window, stopping traffic behind him in order to comment on his assumed familiarity of the female school population.

In my mind, I saw a picture of a guy with an opened-collar, a chaotically hairy chest and gold chains shimmering from the sweat and oil around his neck. But no, in fact, the person I saw was just another student trying to emit an assumed masculine charm that in reality was his own hallucination.

Instinctually, my finger pressed the button to my window, so instead of responding to him (which I think he actually expected), I broke the mirror and maybe then you'll see that mucus-like aura which surrounds you. If you don't see it, then you may just have an 'undeveloped vision capable of detecting it. On the other hand, if this 'testosterone' seems to be working for you, then continue on. I'm sure you'll find someone just as disillusioned as yourself at the bottom of the food chain. To the guy in the car: I'm in fourth year and I suggest you try to ease up on your predatory approach on first year girls who may not be used to the endocrine malfunctions that often occur in zygotes like you.

Groovy baby.

York's Positive Space Project Seeks Volunteers

This fall, in response to recommendations from the Presidential Task Force on Homophobia and Heterosexism (1996), the University will undertake a two-year pilot project aimed at improving the climate for those who feel marginalized and fearful of their reception.

Titled the Positive Space Project, it plans to provide designated places where those seeking information, referral to specific services, or simply a sympathetic ear, may discuss their concerns with informed volunteers on both campuses of the University.

The initial project will involve volunteers (faculty, staff, and students) who will commit to a two-year trial period, during which they will attend orientation sessions and agree to provide this special advising to any member of the University seeking help.

It is hoped that some volunteers in shared offices will discuss the need for this service with their co-workers, and get agreement that their office might be designated as a Positive Space with a trained volunteer.

Designation of such places throughout the University will be signified by the presence of a Positive Space Indicator, a distinctive sticker which alerts users to the availability of an informed advisor able to provide referrals concerning matters of sexual and gender diversity.

Similar programmes have been successfully undertaken at other universities in the United States and Canada, and have done much to improve the climate for those who feel marginalized and fearful of their reception.

To volunteer, please contact the Centre for Human Rights & Equity at Ext. 40399 or e-mail positive@yorku.ca to request an application form. Once the volunteers have been selected by the project's Steering Committee, candidates will be asked to attend an orientation session on November 16 before launching the service late in the fall of this year.
Louise Attaque
Le Niçois, le Biltard et le Beau-Blond

Malgré un nom qui pourrait prêter à confusion, Louise Attaque ne fait pas partie du cercle d’amis d’Alanis Morissette et autres gueulardes amatrices de féminisme de fin de siècle.

Ce groupe français, parti de rien, a obtenu un succès fulgurant dès la sortie de leur album éponyme. Preuve en est qu’ils sont au top des ventes d’albums en France depuis maintenant 53 semaines consécutives.

Sur un fond de musique acoustique, le chanteur-compositeur Gaétan Roussel nous fait vibrer sur des textes mélancoliques, avec une voix rappelant celle de Jacques Brel, le tout accompagné par le violon entraînant d’Arnaud Samuel.

Taux d’appréciation : 4 hot-dogs

Out on video this week and next week

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Punchbuggy “My Norwegian cousin”
Le Niçois, le Biltard et le Beau-Blond

For you lucky ones who had the chance to see Punchbuggy live on September 12, at Café de la Terrasse, you can’t deny that your lives have been changed beyond all recognition...or maybe you got really trashed and had a good time.

With their third LP these Otawians have evolved from a punk-on-prozac sound to one that might remind you of Rocket from the Crypt’s brass section, and Weezer’s guitar riffs.

Their spontaneous attitude is evident during their gigs and they interact well with their crowd. Lyrics are spontaneously changed to satisfy their fans. We enjoy the album but it is in no way comparable to seeing them live.

“Backdoor Billy” Clinton can put his pants back on because we give it 3 hot-dogs and a sausage.

PS - If anyone has a Norwegian cousin resembling the one on the album cover, please forward your address to Pro Tern. Someone will be delighted to make her acquaintance.

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ArtGig

Contemporary art installations by young artists
Suzanne McCullagh

ArtGig communicates art and communicates through art. The notion is to introduce various aspects of contemporary art; video, sculpture, photography, performance, painting and mixed-media, to the general public.

ArtGig offers itself in a comfortable atmosphere, not a gallery, where no reference to art history or theory is made. All ArtGig events are free and occur in small clubs and venues around Toronto.

The last ArtGig, ArtGig5, happened at the 360 (326 Queen Street West) on the evening of Sunday September 13th. The first couple of hours gave people a chance to wander and explore. The second half of the event featured a live performance followed by live music. There is none of the stuffiness which sometimes exists in art galleries and impedes the experience.

ArtGig6 will be held on the evening of Sunday September 13 at a location which has yet to be decided. The feature performance is a live opera written and conducted by Eric Coucke; it will be accompanied by an orchestra and video. ArtGig as a concept was created and as an event is organized by Shai. Shai is a York University fine arts student.

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Le Niçois, le Biltard et le Beau-Blond

Ce disque est en soi un retour aux sources fort appréciable. Nous ne saurions trop vous le recommander, si ce n’est d’acheter l’album, d’au moins prendre une chance de l’écouter.

Et si, pour votre malheur, vous n’étiez pas en mesure de vous le procurer, passez donc dans la résidence Hilliard au plancher E.

Nous nous ferons alors un plaisir de vous laisser juger par vous-même.

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Taux d’appréciation : 4 hot-dogs
Le Niçois, le Bâtard et le Beau-Blond

Le Niçois, le Bâtard et le Beau-Blond sont issus de territoires fertiles différents. Malgré une jeunesse difficile dans les ghettos de la French Riviera, notre compère le Niçois (aussi connu sous le nom de pornos) a quand même été capable de se forger un semblant de culture musicale urbaine.

Quant au Bâtard (aussi appelé le Bitard), la farce profonde et la banalité morose ont été ses terrains de jeux depuis sa plus tendre enfance. D'où sa connaissance éclectique de musiques profanes de boudoir bordélique. En ce qui concerne le Beau-Blond (encore appelé le Chien-Chaud) ses origines sont douteuses, (d'où le nom). Ce personnage mythique est en fin de compte le voix populaire de la nation.

Quiconque est présent lors de la conception des fameuses critiques peut prendre la place du Bâtard et exposer librement son point de vue.

Pour ce qui est des appréciations nous avons installé un procédé somme toute assez original qui nous a été souillé par notre ami Chien-Chaud. Nous gratifions chaque disque d'un certain nombre de Hot-Dog, sur une échelle allant de 0 à 5. Cinq Hot-Dogs correspondent à la consécration suprême du Hot-Dog D'Or.

Nous espérons passer avec vous une année riche en critiques parfois féroces, parfois douces et parfois féroces et douces. Si vous avez quel que commentaire ou plante que ce soit, faîtes-le de manière édifiante en nous faisant parvenir le tout par courrier prioritaire et en utilisant le formulaire A38 (disponible dans tout bon siège social du Nord-Est du Manitoba). N'omettez pas de joindre à votre pli une photo dédicacée par l'ours polaire du coin.

Bien à vous,
Le Niçois, le Bâtard et le Beau-Blond

Number 63 And Counting?!?!?!?

who will set the new record and what will it be?

Alison Sammut

On Tuesday September 8th, the majority of students returned to school, teachers to work and some hockey players even reported to training camp—a good indication that the summer has ended and fall has begun. With the beginning of fall, the stretch drive and “Fall Classic” are just around the corner.

Leading to the classic, a record breaking event had the baseball world focused on two men and a home run. Since spring training all eyes have been on St. Louis Cardinal slugger Mark McGwire. Baseball insiders had him first on their list to be the home run king of the season and to break Roger Maris’ record for the most home runs in a season—61. They were right. On Tuesday September 8th, 1998, Mark McGwire slugged his 62nd home run of the season for the Cardinals and received a nice trophy from League officials. McGwire hit his 63rd homer of the season on the 15th.

Embedded in the home run race with McGwire is Chicago Cub Sammy Sosa. Sosa hit his 61st and 62nd homer on Sunday September 13th. Now the only questions remaining are who will set the new record and what will it be? With just under two weeks remaining in the regular season, both sluggers have a chance to knock a few more out of the park.

However, controversy seems to plague Bud Selig, commissioner for Major League Baseball, everywhere he goes. League officials were on hand to congratulate Mcgwire—but were absent when Sosa tied McGwire. “The greatest interest was on the player that broke the record,” that could have been Sosa, or Ken Grify, it just happened to be McGwire.” Richard Levin, executive director of MLB public relations said yesterday in regards to the lack of interest. League officials showed towards Sosa. Despite being in competition all season, Sosa and McGwire remain friends. McGwire telephoned Sosa to congratulate him on his 62nd home run of the year, and was not alone in doing so. United States President Bill Clinton also placed a call to Sosa and sent his messages of congratulations. Even though the record has been broken, it still remains unclear as to who will set the new record and what it will be. When asked to comment, McGwire stated that it does not matter whether or not “I’m ahead or not. I would not have one complaint.”

In other related stories, fans who have these record breaking balls have gladly been returning them – until recently. John With and John Grass seem to think that Sosa’s 62nd home run ball and McGwire’s 63rd home run ball belong to them. Okay, they did catch it but it has more value to the two athletes who have worked hard all season long to get to this point. With’s ball was launched by Sosa and landed on the street, where a crowd of people attacked each other for it. While Grass caught the ball when it was launched into the crowd. Fans have gladly returned the balls to McGwire since he hit his 55th homer-for jerseys, tickets and bats, but Grass wants money. In a statement made yesterday, Grass offered the following “he makes millions of dollars, I don’t think there’s anything wrong with something coming to me”.

The Cardinals are not expected to get into any negotiations with Grass for the ball and McGwire has said he will not pay for any home run balls returned to him. Its still nice to know that Major League Baseball has some of the best and most dedicated fans of any sport.

With files from The Toronto Sun and The Toronto Star

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Or mended flags;
No mocking birds; guilt-reddened rags;
Nor sorry words.
Constant whine curse
The whining violins that play for him,
Yet he never yields his drunken pace
To the familiar lore that prunes the greener leaves.

What's left? The dregs.
The plastic kings in plastic crowns:
Creep.
The morrow deep scurries off.
The tuner's left, loose and drinking.
Ranking about its story:
Tuner on, tuner off.

Laurent Morval

PURPLE PART 1
by J.J. O'Rourke

There's something to be said for letting your body do the talking, when you don't want to say anything for fear of bringing profanity to your mood, to self-indulge, vibrate, to ultimately climb to that next plateau and see that there is another one beyond it, that takes a different class, that needs a new groove to hop to it. There's something to be said for walking slowly, enjoying the pace of the moment, as leisurely as a violin bow across a set of entrails still gleaming with plasma, a violin bow so new it could easily be shooting away the fecal flies on a day at the racetrack where the sun chokes the air and forces you to take it easy, take it all in, and step outside yourself for awhile. There's something to be said for eating messy, without gluttony, almost cursing the food for one's need of it. By fighting back, you choose only the tastiest morsels, the tenderest cuts: all the while staring off at the night's first star who will soon have companions shimmering in the air currents alongside it, like unsteady digits holding old tinfoil up to the light. There's something to be said for men and women and the games they play. Baseball, basketball, jealousy, affection, attraction. Platonic only works if you know the word of the meaning. Family is sacred, untouchable. Oedipus taboo. Roommates are on another hand held level, they are the bubble that remains constant, unlike the holder who can't escape the quarterly shakes. Instead of confusing everything with attention to the bits and pieces that don't always fit through the soul food threshold, viewing people binarily can be all the more gratifying and fulfilling. There's something to be said for indulging in the plumbaristic inside, Gazing to the sky and suddenly noticing that the west side of day has finally coughed up it's first starlight, starlight, twinkling in the swollen pupils of a young man. His name tonight is melancholy, and a cherub's cornucopia of laments pours forth from his lips like bile as he reaches for the heavens to tip them down ad stomp the tears out of the clouds. There's something to be said for love, caveat emptor. There's something to be said for being the voyeur, finding yourself a perch from where you can see for miles into a person, where they come from, who they are. S. T. U. V. To learn from others and turn them into the churning of your past, forever letting your bloodline boil into the elixir that will bring about your own salvation. There's something to be said for frying your brain, thinking each thought for exactly a few moments, before the next one comes flying in on the wings of the basest of bugs through the window of the soul food take-away counter. Try to put everything you have into four counts, and see if afterwards your mind wanders, if your mind begins to dream of laziness and atrophy, begins to smooth out like a grey yogurt, lacking spices like cumin and coriander, experience and adventure. There is definitely something to be said for frying your brain. Don't follow those dreams, one knows not what potential lies within the greatest soul food restaurant on the plateau beneath the stars... TO BE CONTINUED