Pub: Bowled over by debt - 4

Le thé: Tout est dans le pot - 3

CKRC: Fully equipped - 4

Dui Bu Gi: cultural melting pot? - 8
Dear Editor

I am writing in response to the letter from Patrick Tomlinson in which he referred to the Pub as showing “a lack of class throughout” winter carnival. His complaints seemed to focus on cover charges to various events throughout the Carnival. Patrick also criticized the lack of recognition which CKRG received for its recent station party held at the Pub. Perhaps if Patrick had looked a little further into these issues, and had he questioned anyone involved in running the Pub, he would have been better informed.

First, the Cafe has contributed to the well-being of a variety of Glendon’s student groups. Many Winter Carnival events take place at the Pub, and the pub must charge a small cover to help out with costs. Events cost money, such as the rental costs of CKRG DJs and equipment. For the Karaoke showcase, the cover charge of one dollar (for team members) went to the fee for the Karaoke provider. In previous years, winter carnival admission fees were much higher, up to fifty dollars per team, and did not include free admission to all events. I’m sorry that the pub did not appreciate you, but the pub nights during winter carnival would not have been feasible without a cover charge.

As to your assertion that the Pub showed little or no recognition to CKRG for having a successful party, I would like to clarify a few things about the relationship between the Pub and Radio Glendon. First, I am quite surprised to hear that RG felt its employees were not valued, whose interests are most important to the management. In particular, a $2 admission fee to an event night during the Winter Carnival and Pub’s general, if I may say, “lack of class,” was levied on the Thursday night Pub Night during Winter Carnival.

For those who do not know, the first issue I would like to address is the $2 admission fee which was levied on the Thursday night Pub Night during Winter Carnival.

Whether you were a participant of Winter Carnival, you have the option of sitting out or looking for another pub night. The Pub is one of the pub nights many students can support and participate in. It is also possible to visit Radio Glendon’s web site and listen to music online.

So, we may not always say “you for you patronage, dear Glendoniotes” or “Thank you Radio Glendon for your help.” Perhaps, Patrick, you are not aware that the Pub Night during Winter Carnival was held to support various events throughout the Carnival, and that as a thank you to Radio Glendon, we invite their executive to our staff meetings. The relationship between the Pub and Radio Glendon is a shining example of how two student groups can work together.

Lastly, your assertion that the Pub has “shown no class towards its constituents” is completely untrue. Perhaps you should ask the various student organizations whom the pub has helped out in one way or the other. The Spanish Club, the Canadian Studies Club, The Glendon Women’s Center, The Accessibility Committee, The GSCU, Radio Glendon, and a number of other groups that we have been able to help out. Or perhaps you would like to ask some of the external groups for whom we raise money like Covenant House, the United Way and the Star Santa Claus Fund.

Your concern for the welfare of your fellow Glendoniotes is laudable, but I can only hope that next time you decide to pick up your pen and toss your opinion our way, that you will make an effort to look in to it first. I submit that in writing your letter, without investigating your accusations, and by making statements that have no connection to reality, it is you who has shown “indecency” and “a lack of class.”

Glen Rigby
General Manager

Pro Tel/l, le lundi 1 mars 1999

Dear Editor

I am writing to respond to Patrick Tomlinson’s “Letter to the Editor” in the February 8 edition of Pro Tel/l. Mr. Tomlinson raised several “issues” concerning pub, in particular, a $2 admission fee to an event night during the Winter Carnival and Pub’s general, if I may say, “lack of class.”

The first issue I would like to address is the $2 admission fee which was levied on the Thursday night Pub Night during Winter Carnival.

For those who do not know, the first issue I would like to address is the $2 admission fee which was levied on the Thursday night Pub Night during Winter Carnival. To those who do not know, Thursday night Pub’s regular “Pub Night” is open to all members of the Glendon community and their guests and not for the participants of Winter Carnival. To have granted free admission to the night would have cost Pub a considerable amount of money.

Regarding Pub’s “lack of class” and its “great potential that...is simply being wasted” I must remind Mr. Tomlinson that Pub is a non-profit, student-run organization. In essence the revenue of the “copious amounts of alcohol drunk” will go, and always have gone, to the students. The way that Pub fulfills its potential is by returning to the students as much as possible. By keeping our prices low, by hosting events and by providing a comfortable atmosphere that is often needed during a stressful academic year.

Pub is an organization that has always been for the students of Glendon College. If Mr. Tomlinson noticed, next to his “Letter to the Editor,” was a letter addressed “To the members of the Glendon Community.” In it, the managers of Pub were thanked for their continual support of the Women’s Centre.

So, we may not always say “you for you patronage, dear Glendoniotes” or “Thank you Radio Glendon for your help.” However, Pub does not expect RG to say “Thanks for the $0.25 coffees.” But anyway, who needs “Thank Yous” when among friends?

Linda Ronchi

Dear Editor

As an eighteen year old first year student at Glendon, I have a few complaints I’d like to make about the pub’s treatment of underage students on campus. I wish now that I had checked out things like this when I was deciding where to send my money because I probably would have picked somewhere that was willing to make underage students a part of their campus and not keep it to the students. After that, I’ve discovered happens to be the case at most other universities in Ontario. Let’s start with regular pub nights.

It’s just your average Thursday night in residence. Music is blaring, your friends are getting ready to go out. You know you can’t go anywhere off campus because you’re only old enough to vote, but that’s okay because you can go to your campus pub, pay cover, get a wristband and have a blast with everyone else. Except at Glendon, where you have the option of sitting at home or sitting at home. I don’t understand why Café de la Terrasse can’t extend the same courtesy to underage students. Students at York, Western, or Waterloo do have all ages pub night every night. I got some insight into this last semester when I helped a House Halliwell to organise Halloween pub. Even though at least six people on that floor were underage, they could not attend. Nor could they help decorate, take door shifts, or help clean up. As I understood it the concern in this case was money.

There was worry that the pub would fill to capacity, and some of those people would not be contributing alcohol money to the till.

I find this strange because as I understand pub capacities, people can drink alcohol anyway. Maybe it’s time to try something different, guys.

But, you say, pub has all ages nights, don’t they? Sure they do. But’s it’s hard to tell when an event is all ages because Café de la Terrasse has a policy of not posting events on campus. Students are supposed to get all excited and dressed up to have the embarrassment of coming to the door and told that we’re not old enough to go in. Esther Swift was one of these events for me. The posters didn’t say i. required, and why would they since obviously everyone on campus is age of majority? Don’t they? Sure they do.

To make up for it however, I was told that I could come back early the next week to pay cover and watch drunk people imitate Celine Dion at all ages Karaoke Pub, that was barely advertised. And let’s not even get into an all-age-of-majority winter carnival. No wonder no freshman showed up.

This kind of treatment makes me feel like shit. I feel even worse when I get excused for excuses like “Oh, we could lose our license” or “Look, you’re not old enough to drink anyway.” Strange enough every other campus in Ontario allows and supports their students in campus activities, and I’m not looking to drink. I’m just trying to have some fun and be part of my campus activities. It’s a little hard when you’re treated with the disrespect Café de la Terrasse treats me and other underage students, C’mon guys, at least you could do is act like you’re trying.
Belle Mamie

Cette semaine, Belle Mamie nous enseigne l'art distingué de faire du bon thé...

Le thé, boisson millénaire aux charmes orientaux... et aux grands bienfaits prouvé scientifiquement ! Contenant vitamines, huiles essentielles, et des dérivés fluorés (oui, comme dans le dentifrice), c'est la boisson la plus saine après l'eau.

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La vie

Le thé

Ilibèrent les délicats parfums, et où progressivement, la teinte de votre thé s'affine. L'eau brute gagne soudain en noblesse. C'est aussi à cet instant que les conversations intimes prennent tout leur essor.

Tout cela est beau, me direz-vous, mais combien de temps attendre avant d'aller se bâcher les lèvres et tout l'appareil buccal sur la première gorgée ? "Chacun ses goûts" sens la réponse adéquate.

On laisse infuser de 1 à 5 minutes. Plus on attend, plus le tannin des feuilles se libère dans l'eau (c'est la substance qui donne le petit goût amer).

Mythe : Plus le thé est infusé, plus il est excitant.

FAUX ! Le tannin annule les effets de la molecule qui vous garde veillé. Bien au contraire : un thé infusé moins d'une minute vous réveillera beaucoup plus... un bon truc en cette période d'examens.

AUTRE MYTHE : Le thé excite autant que le café.

C'est ULTRA FAUX : Il faut boire plus d'un litre et demi de thé pour avoir l'effet équivalent à un verre de 25 cl de cola. Alors vous voyez, vous pouvez y aller !

Info sympa :

Le thé augmenterait l'acuité visuelle et rend plus alerte. Il réduirait aussi les risques de cancers de l'œsophage et de l'estomac. Le thé contiendrait également un fluoride qui contribue activement à la santé buccale (contre les caries). En Chine, on pense que les buveurs de thé assidus vivent plus longtemps.

Le service à thé

Là, c'est vous qui voyez. Assurez-vous que la contenance de la théière soit proportionnelle à la contenance des tasses et au nombre d'invités. Les meilleurs thésiers pour la plupart des thés fermentés sont néanmoins celles de terre cuite. Pour les thés, préférez celles à intérieur blanc qui permettent de mieux évaluer la couleur du breuvage.

Truc des pros : ébouillante la théière et vide-la avant de mettre les feuilles.

Une dernière : mise en garde tout de même : le thé, c'est désinfectant... Il suffit de s'organiser. C'est tout.

Source : Tea Council on-line
Due to recent skepticism in regards to the unfolding of the new millennium, CKRG has invested in the appropriate technology for possible post-apocalyptic anarchy. Its expansion to an autonomous media via FM airwaves is only the stage 1 of the master plan for total media domination.

Glendon campus is only the beginning. The antennae, now located on the roof of the cafeteria, allows Glendon’s Radio Station to transmit their signal over the FM airwaves. According to Ryan Laflamme, CKRG office manager, “Initial reports seem to suggest that we completely cover the entire campus.” This suspicion has been confirmed by several students living in Hilliard and Wood residences.

FLUMMOXED CAMARILLA
Flummoxed by this development which will place the Glendon podunk on the map, CKRG staff are transmitting a clear hecatombic indication to your standard camarilla of Glendon smellfungs that the CKRG staff are not your typical eggmold.

This general despair resulted in a lot of DJs expressing their concern with being dependent on the pub audience as the sole audience [since] we can now effectively serve the Glendon community.

CKRG AND AUTONOMY
Changes are also expected to occur in terms of CKRG’s relationship with the Café de la Terrasse.

“ Lots of DJs expressed their concern with being dependent on the pub audience as the sole audience for their shows, if they’re turned off in the pub, which is pub’s right, then virtually nobody will be listening to their shows”, states Laflamme.

This general despair resulted in no-show DJs which Laflamme believes will be alleviated now that the signal can be received by anyone with an FM radio on campus.

LIVE-TO-AIR PUB NIGHTS
An offset to the balance of CKRG’s relationship with the Café de la Terrasse from increased autonomy, CKRG will now have the ability to offer live-to-air pub nights.

For requests or comments to the DJ’s, call the request line at 736-2100 x88400. For the DJ schedule see page 12.

In response to one student’s suggestion that “condensers should be secretly placed under the tables which can serve as concealed mics through which CKRG can broadcast conversations during pub night,” Crowe felt that “I don’t think Glendon is ready for that, just yet.”

LOOKING FOR NEW TALENT
CKRG will be accepting applications for new DJ’s as there is still several slots to be filled. Applications can be obtained outside the CKRG office located in the basement of Glendon Hall on adjacent to the pub.

ADVERTISING?
It is also believed that advertising revenue will increase as a result of the new developments. Any advertising inquiries should be directed towards Vincent Bertucci, CKRG’s sales/entertainment director, who can be contacted at 487-6739.

POST-APOCALYPIC
CKRG is also rumoured to have initiated a project to implement an extensive network of radio transmitting equipment which will be contained in vacuum sealed tupperware. Tupperware and cockroaches have been isolated amongst the few things that can withstand the extreme environmental stress involved with nuclear fallout. During the summer of 1999, selected staff are rumoured to have been assigned special experimental cockroaches as apprentices to run the station in the event a post-apocalyptic disaster.

Crowe and Laflamme have chosen to deny such allegations claiming these rumours to be “propaganda lies propagated by certain unnamed corporate entities in an attempt to undermine CKRG’s mission to destroy, rock’n’roll.”

The Café is currently recovering from its worst financial start in its 26-year history. At the end of last year we had to carry a debt load of several thousand dollars in to the summer. Needless to say, the Pub takes in very little revenue in the summer months. In early August we were looking at prior debts and monies owed to the Café of almost $6500. With Fresh Week coming we were completing several long awaited renovations to the Pub’s interior including new carpeting which will placethe Glendon podunk together and putting the CF ummoxed by this development....

There is a lot of rum or going around about the future of the Pub. The latest tidbit has us “being sold to Restauronics” while earlier in the week we were “to close and go under before April. ” Clearly there is not a lot of accurate information out there. In light of this, I will set out to examine the Pub’s current situation, the possible solutions, and what the role of the Café De La Terrasse is at Glendon.

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The biggest revenue generator is the contentious, York Beverage Office. The Café is only allowed to purchase its liquor through the York Beverage Office. What happens is the Beverages Bows its it to the Liquor Board, and re-sells it to us at a 20% markup. So when other bars are buying a case of beer at $26.45 we are paying $33.50. Seeing as we do not pass this 20% markup on to the customers we make significantly less profit than other bars. Last year the Caf paid over $6700 in markup to the beverage office. So where do we stand? At the end of this year we are looking at a debt of almost $16,000. On top of this debt we are faced with the prospect of applying for our own liquor license, at a cost of at least $1000. So what does the future hold for Café De La Terrasse? Will we simply cease to exist or will the Pub succeed with its own license, an improved space, and a healthier bottom line? Time will tell.
The evolution of a revolution

so here we are, mere weeks away from the end of the 98-99 school year, the whole time we’ve had our right to choose taken away from us by a tentative ten year soft drink deal with a company whose name isn’t mentioned by name in this space. the way things look, the whole affair is turning into an eleven year initiative, and if we are going to prostitute our freedom like this for a few million dollars, it looks like we’re getting fucked out of a year anyway. all year long, this company has taken advantage of the exclusivity that York has provided, and we get no money for the 98-99 season. why? Because the high bond, non-recycled contract still hasn’t been signed.

the cold beverage agreement (CBA) steering committee has convened at the York university’s north campus, where one position of the ten is held by Glendonite Danny Tan, V.P., G.C.S.U., also acting as advisors are: asst. V.P. (Student Affairs)- York, the university legal counsel and the director of budgets. the CBA is responsible for ensuring proper usage of the incoming funds, and have even held counsel on initial requests made by student groups. looks to me like attendance to these particular meetings are crucial to Glendon’s ability to receive funds.

some restrictions on usage of cold beverage money include: cannot be used in activities that are academic in nature, nor for charities, neither for student debt. this is a tricky situation with our very own Café de la Terrasse, where this contract could ensure the preservation of York’s oldest campus pub, celebrating its 27th year in 99. Café’s manager Glenn Rigby would agree that it’s frustrating to be, what is arguably the campus’ leading seller of cold beverage in question, and to watch the money that is supposed to be used for STUDENT affairs, slip through the fingers of this longstanding, York STUDENT tradition.

schulic skool for business has already forwarded many demands for student activities, but most were rejected for their academic nature. whereas osgoode hall’s request for aid in their initiative to construct a mock trial was processed, and money has been allocated. I don’t know man, a law school creating a trial? that sounds pretty academic in nature to me. could this be a sign of things to come over the next decade, where some student groups can exist outside the rules, while other smaller, although more beautiful campussed student groups are at the mercy of the attendance of their lone representative?

most people don’t care about all of this.

they’re just waiting for the money to come. we’ve all just been put on one giant credit card by York, and the soft drink company says they’ll pay it off for awhile. but we’re all going to have to behave, be good little girls and boys and do with the money what they say. we can only use the money for cultural events, and they get to control the funding for this cultural development; if they don’t like what we’re doing, we have to stop because we have no CHOICE. it’s a little thing, very small, smaller than a mustard seed, but if you look really closely, you’ll see that it’s the conception of a consumer. it’s not so big right now, it gets larger only in time. they get to control that tiny part of us; that is what giving up the right to choose means.

to further elaborate on the condition of Cafe de la Terrasse and its future, it has been reported that Pub will no longer operate under the York liquor license. forced to obtain its own license, this could be a good sign for Café, under the license agreement now, the inability of other york pubs to control violent occurences affects Café’s reputation. under their own licensing, Pub can take advantage of its clean record, which is another reason that we must ensure that this student created environment remains exactly that.

the reason for this dissolution of the amalgamated liquor license comes after the discovery of York’s bootlegging operation, where they would charge an additional 20% on all our liquor. however, if Café gets its own NEW license, York will then try to keep the collar on Glendon’s GLENNdom by demanding property rental, or some kind of payment that would just put one more barrier in the way of this obviously important STUDENT organization. it’s a shame that future GENERATIONS might not take part in this wonderful cultural heritage at York’s College Glendon College.
TORONTO (CUP) _ While Canadian student protesters continue to focus on tuition fee hikes, student activists south of the boarder have erected placards in light of sweatshop-made garments being sold in their schools.

American students have been calling for public disclosure of their universities' dealings with textile manufacturers overseas so they can learn what kind of working conditions are forced upon the people who make clothing stamped with their schools' logos.

The students against sweatshops movement - which includes a University of Wisconsin-Madison student group named Madeline last week as students occupied university offices to bring attention to the issue.

Students at Duke and Georgetown universities, and the University of Wisconsin-Madison, held sit-ins to push for fair working practices at companies who put school logos on their merchandise.

The sit-in at Duke ended last weekend with an agreement ensuring full disclosure of companies who produce clothing for the school, including Nike, Reebok and Champion.

The 27 students who occupied Georgetown University president Leo J. O'Donnovan's office had their demands met when the administration agreed to disclose all factory locations of foreign textile manufacturers using the school's logo.

"Everyone's quite satisfied with the agreement," said Georgetown spokesman Blake Smith.

"Students at the University of Wisconsin-Madison concluded their sit-in last Friday when the school agreed to full public disclosure of the names and locations of companies producing school products.

The school, which is participating in a task force of major universities to develop a code of conduct for manufacturers of university apparel, also agreed to push for wage protections and provisions for women workers, such as equal pay and opportunity, in the code.

"We will partner with other schools to come up with acceptable language (for the code of conduct) to end this reprehensible existence of sweatshops," said university spokesman Erik Christianson.

University of Toronto students had sent their support to the Wisconsin-Madison student protesters.

Chris Ramsaroop, president of U of T's student union, said the sit-ins are an example of students uniting to bring about badly needed change in the system.

"Students all over the world, and particularly in North America, are showing resistance to what their universities' administrations are doing by fulfilling their own business agendas," he said.

"As students' anger and intolerance toward the corporate agenda of education is growing, so too is the globalization of the student movement."

A group of U of T students launched a similar anti-sweatshop campaign in January to ensure ethical standards are met before companies and granted the budget the use of U of T's logo, and to pressure the university into passing a code of conduct for its licensees and bulk purchases.

The government's economic plan injects billions of dollars into health care but includes no new money for education.

"This budget has absolutely nothing in it to reduce student debt," said Elizabeth Carlyle, national chairperson of the Canadian Federation of Students. "It does nothing to stem the tide of rising tuition across the country."

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The budget pays out a total of $19 billion in new spending over six years, the vast majority directed toward health care.
De nombreux et nombreuses étudiants ne semblent pas connaître le service de sécurité qui est relativement sous-utilisé. Par les temps qui courent, mieux vaut redoubler de précautions.

Le Service Sécurité de Glendon : c'est pas fait pour les renards ...

Bien que le campus ait l'air sûr, il comprend de nombreux recoins peu ou pas du tout éclairés, ainsi que de nombreux fourrés. C'est pour cela que le service de sécurité existe. Des personnes sont payées pour vous escorter.

Si vous vous sentez d'humeur à marcher malgré tout, il vous suffit de demander une escorte pédestre. C'est très utile entre Hilliard et la bibliothèque par exemple, ou bien après un work-out à Proctor.

Si vous êtes à l'air libre - participation aux frais de buffet : 10 $

Journée Internationale de la francophonie à Glendon !

Le samedi 20 mars 1999, de 10 h à 22 h.

De nombreuses expositions, projection de films, lectures, un café littéraire de 14 h 30 à 16 h, des lectures mises en scène, un buffet de la Francophonie gourmande, bref, une pléthore d'invités pour une journée remplie d'événements. Réservez vos places déjà votre samedi ! (entrée libre - participation aux frais de buffet : 10 $

Glendon Poetry Night

Joel Ramirez

In celebration of bilingualism and the advancement of art and culture, the Glendon College Student Union (GCSU) will be hosting the year's first bilingual poetry night on Monday, March 8, at 7:30 p.m. in the Glendon Hall foyer.

Writers of poetry and prose are encouraged to attend and read from original works as well as pieces by other writers. Tickets can be purchased at the GCSU at a cost of $1.00 per ticket. Wine and cheese will be served.

Ian Smith, GCSU director of academic affairs, is asking all who are interested to contact him at 440-9399.
Dui Bu Gi,

Do you know where your culture is?

Cultural assimilation in Canada

Paul Fabry

Ni hao. Ni hao ma? Wo hen hao, xie xie, ni hao bu hao?'" Or how about, "Dobre den. Ako sa ma Te? Dobre, dakujem, a v?'? No! All right, how about "Hajimemashite. Dozo yoroshiku. Kochiro koso dozo yoroshiku. O-genki desu ka?" Still confused? Okay, now before you all ask yourselves "What the bloody hell is he talking about?", let me explain. Quite simply, there has been a dreadful lack of appreciation of quite a few cultures about their own culture and heritage. No one seems to want to learn about their culture anymore, no one seems to want to take the time to understand their language, in short, no one really seems to care about their culture and heritage anymore.

Other people have noticed this lack of appreciation in culture too! My Elementary Japanese professor, for instance, was extremely dismayed by the lack of interest many Japanese-Canadians display in neglecting their culture and heritage. It is so ironic that out of a class of over 150 people, there is only one Japanese-Canadian that I know of for sure who is taking the course. The rest are all either Chinese-Canadians, Korean-Canadians, or Anglo-Saxon Canadians. If the number of actual Japanese-Canadians in the class were not so alarmingly low, it would be an amusing joke.

Another example is when I was talking with my best friend, who is a teacher, just the other day. He told me that in his class he has 3 Chinese students, and only one of them recognized that February 15th and 16th were the dates which symbolized the Chinese New Year. My friend asked them if they knew which year it was, and when they told him 1999, he said "WRONG! Try again!" They didn't know that it was the Chinese Year of the Rabbit. My friend makes it a point to learn about all the different cultural events and holidays of each of his students. This illustration just goes to show you how ignorant some people really are about their own native culture and heritage.

Even Osmundo Campana, the genial caretaker from Hilliard Residence, admitted that he lost touch with his Philippine roots, which he at first adhered to strongly, ever since he came to Canada in 1980. He cites lack of time and lack of interest as his primary reasons for his loss of culture. These seem to be problems many Canadians with foreign backgrounds face. Of course, there are those residents of Canada who have come from another country who either refuse to let go of their native culture and heritage completely, or only do so partially. Yet these people are few and far between.

These are the first-generation immigrants whose cultures are slowly dying out due to the mixed-marriages of their children, "generation-X". Even then, the culture gets further filtered out and diluted as the children of the generation X-ers marry people from other cultures, until the original culture is lost and buried.

Pro Tem's own Ihsani Gunasekera has this to offer: "Keeping in touch with your roots is a challenge. It takes you to lose your compass and your reference points and have to start all over again. E-mail becomes your lifeblood, your umbilical cord to "home", wherever that is. You stop surfing the net for things on your own country, you never thought of. You have to find a medium, "Canadianize" yourself, but never lose that part that belongs to where you come from. Sometimes it even works."

I'm worried about the loss of culture in my own family. My brother will be getting married next year to an Italian, and I wonder what language and culture will they expose their children (if they have any) to, Italian or Slovak? Since my brother isn't really proud of our Slovak heritage, it will be up to me to keep Slovak culture alive in our family.

However, the future of sustaining people's heritage and culture is not totally bleak. There are those, like the Action Committee, who last year held a week-long multiculturalism campaign, which included the creation of a cultural quilt. Those in residence were encouraged to create a patch to add to the quilt characterizing different cultural words, poems, symbols, or anything else which represented themselves and their native culture. The end result was a vast patchwork show of diversity.

This holiday season, the annual common room decorating contest displayed how culturally diverse Glendon really is. Different residence houses exhibited the most festive customs of their residents through art and language. The festive displays were quite grand and impressive.

Other groups, like the International Students Club, promote appreciation of the various international cultures and heritage right here at Glendon, and which, as Anthony Styga, a senior member of the club, states, is for everybody. Though a native of Mississauga, Styga is himself part-Lithuanian, and is happy to be able to reveal his Lithuanian roots by dressing in his traditional Lithuanian folk costume. As Styga relates, he wouldn't be alive if it were not for the incredible stories involving WWII, the Russians and Germans. The different things his father learned from being in the difficult situation of being a foreigner, forced to flee from his homeland, have been passed down to him.

As Styga remarks, it is true that hardship can deepen and strengthen character. He had this to say about the club: "The International Students Club (in its second year) is a much-needed club in the Glendon community, considering the ethnic diversity and nationality here. The club has already helped establish some useful contacts, and is allowing students to take part in. For example, whereas the original international students club is for you from other countries, the International Students Club is for you from every other country. A student from Japan, a student from China, a student from France, a student from every other country is able to take part in this club."

The club is helping set up an Orientation Week for international students. Glendonites are also encouraged to get involved in new projects to retain international students. People can contact Tricia McCarthy, the club president, or Sukanti Iyne. Either go to the G.C.S.U. to inquire as to how to find them, or leave your name at student housing. In short, if you're worried about losing touch with your cultural identity, or want to broaden your cultural horizons, contact the International Students Club.

Let's hope the International Students Club doesn't end up getting taken for granted. With more participation, we could have cultural nights, dancing, fashion, singing, eating, a celebration of the world we live in. With more participation, we could do a lot. The operative phrase being "Wemto more to butuh." The club is helping set up an Orientation Week for international students. Glendonites are also encouraged to get involved in new projects to retain international students. People can contact Tricia McCarthy, the club president, or Sukanti Iyne. Either go to the G.C.S.U. to inquire as to how to find them, or leave your name at student housing. In short, if you're worried about losing touch with your cultural identity, or want to broaden your cultural horizons, contact the International Students Club.

Auf Wiedersehen, mein Freund.
When the caller announced an intermission my assistant and I quickly made our way to the exit. We walked briskly through the smoky Bingo hall cramming ourselves down the narrow aisle passed overweight men and brittle old women. I, like most, thought everyone was going out for fresh air, but to my surprise and from my assistants over joyous reaction they weren’t. My assistant informed me that they were going, or rushing, to play Mini-Bingo.

Mini-Bingo is an intermission game found at Bingo halls across the country. Much like the regular game we’re all familiar with, this game falls under the same rules. However, the only difference with this miniature festivity is one can only play if they are quick enough to get a seat and let me be the first to warn you how hard it is. I, after, curiously hearing the news of this game decided fresh air would not be as valuable as witnessing this after-hours act.

Through the half-time crowd we pushed on. When we did finally make it to the other end of the room and the site of Mini-Bingo, we were disappointed to find all the seats taken. My assistant, somewhat rejected, wandered over to a waiting table and played Nevada Jackpot tickets. I was too eager and decided to prow through the rows of seats watching these selected few, play Mini-Bingo.

Mini-Bingo is much cheaper than a regular game, which could set one back around two dollars. It’s set up along vertical desks with cards attached and small sliding frames that uncover the numbers. Unlike the regular game the caller is very fast and could sometimes be confused for an Auctioneer. However, these players never miss a beat and even through the tension of this game follow every word closely. Each game only takes a few minutes and from my investigation I sometimes couldn’t even keep track of what was being said. Halfway through the game my assistant came over with a handful of valueless Nevada tickets and we stood watching, with him explaining the finer points and strategies behind the game.

I had just seen this game as a faster version of the big show with a smaller crowd. Whereas my assistant pointed out that this was in fact a spiritual exercise. We watched how even the rookies (the younger players) performed under absolute concentration and determination. All the players sat in a meditative like in a trance, only stopping to slide the frames. It was as though the caller’s voice was embedded into their fingertips; the reaction time between the numbers being called and the players was instant...faster than instant. My assistant commented that if he ever had a factory he would do all of his hiring through Mini-Bingo.

I, like the rest of the people watching this intense game would have loved to play. However, to be completely honest I didn’t feel worthy enough. My assistant and I, we’re just passerbys, we’d stop in a few times a year for one or two games. The players of Mini-Bingo have a passion, a dedication, and a mission to this game. I even think of them as professional athletes; whereas athletes even take time from their sport, these people don’t.

Whether it’s rain or snow or shine or a hurricane these people will play and play just as much as any day. It’s something amazing to see otherwise different people share such a common bond and this continues every intermission of every night when they crowd through the aisles towards Mini-Bingo. The ones who play will talk about it for years, while the ones who don’t will sit and wait, hoping for a better day.

Bingo is definitely gambling. The people who inhabit these halls are gambling; they spend money, time and energy. As well, like the Lottery their chances of winning big are rare, but still, amidst the dense smoke and blue air something has got to be said for these people. Like the high powered flashy lights of Las Vegas these people are just as dedicated. Around midnight my assistant and I made our way out of the hall; the winners were humble, the caller snared at my assistant and the air felt so nice.

Rob Shaw
Blue moon: I saw you standing alone... twice

Annamaria Kougias

For those of you who are not in touch with your spatial surroundings, here’s a little informational update regarding the agenda of our celestial theatre:

If you didn’t notice, back in January, there were two full moons. Usually, there is only full moon every month, as the synodic lunar cycle consists of four stages making up the 28-day cycle, however, last month there was a full moon at the beginning of the month and one at the end of the month. This phenomenon does not happen that often, let alone twice in a year. Well, are we lucky or what... because in March, there is going to be another occurrence of the same type, where two full moons will be presented in one month. It’s already on the way if you haven’t noticed (we’ve had such clear skies lately that there has evidently been the most brilliant ornamentation of dancing star constellations, lunar lifts and shifts, and planet conjunction-junctions). Yes, we have been extremely spoilt with a vast array of astronomical artistry this New Year which is good news to moon lovers out there, like myself, on Glendon campus. It is a beautiful canvas, one on which the moon paints its unique mystique, and it is a most beautiful canvas on which you too can create your own. One thing is for sure, Glendon is a great place to experience this lunar phenomenon. Its forests will all be lit up and walking the grounds and the trails won’t require a flash light as you’ll have the luminescent fat moon shining down on you guiding your steps.

Perhaps you’re already familiar with this cosmic occurrence, but if you’re not, let me tell you that it won’t happen again until 2018. So why not make the most of this opportunity, by remembering to look up when you’re outside at night, or by taking a nature walk, and most importantly, by paying extra attention and homage especially this March. Heck, you can even bark at it if you like... twice.

Glendon is a great place to experience this lunar phenomenon.

Why do people let mega monsters into their gardens?

Suzanne McCallagh

The small town is quickly disappearing. The sense of community, which was formerly the chief reason for choosing to live out-of-the-city, is eroding. This is the case in Orangeville, a former ‘small town’ located an hour and a half northwest of Toronto.

The erosion of the community seems to be the result of someone making a pact with the mega-monsters. This pact allowed for the construction of mega-ugly, mega-unoriginal superstores. These superstores have changed forever what was once a small town, Orangeville, admittedly, was never free of ‘corporate monsters’. Orangeville had been rumored to be the site of Canada’s largest Zehrs, Home Hardware, and Canadian Tire. It is difficult to determine whether this was the really the case, but the stores were quite large. It seems though, that the change came with the construction of three new and even bigger stores where the Orangeville racetrack once was.

What used to be a large and ugly yet unique orange and purple building, which united half the town on Sundays, is now the location of three massive structures, which are each recreations of their mother-designs. Between these monsters is the vast and dangerous sea of concrete. The largest, and by far the ugliest, of these three new additions to the community garden is Wal-Mart. Massive, gray and home to the town’s second McDonalds, Wal-Mart from the outside is nothing but a large, gray, rectangle (which to some, screams to be spray painted, to be made into an individual, something not like all the others). These are

More houses are being built, people drive faster and are much less friendly.

The residents of the what-once was a small fairly quaint-town are afraid for their community. They do not want to partake in the North-AMERICAN experience of entering what is the epitome of the mega-store. They want to experience the uniqueness of living in a town, not the sameness of those things found everywhere else. These are good reasons. What has happened to the town since the arrival of the monsters? More houses are being built, people drive faster and are much less friendly. It has become a place where people feel more like strangers than fellow members of a shared space. Now that Orangeville has become a place just like any other place, the people no longer feel that they share anything especially in common. Those people on the street are not people one knows, now they are just people, people who could be anyone. “Those children trying to cross the road are not my children but someone else’s and I don’t care if I’m driving seventy in a residential area because I know where my children are.”

This is an interesting and sad phenomenon. The assimilation of Orangeville into a town like any other in North-AMERICA has caused a sense of differentiation among residents. It seems that having a physical environment that lacks uniqueness has created a mental landscape, which lacks commonality. Why do people let monsters into their gardens?
There has been a lot of talk recently concerning the various institutions and organizations existing within Glendon. It seems that the once stable walls of Glendon College are slowly crumbling to pieces at the hands of "big business".

Whether or not this claim is valid remains to be seen. The fact is, as fashionable as it is to shout out against the private sector, the reality of the situation is we ultimately succumb to this supposed enemy as quietly as Glendon apparently has.

In a perfect world there would be no need for any private sector representation within the university's framework. However, the world in which we live is far from being perfect. The fact is that there have been drastic government cutbacks in funding and subsequently a major dilemma is presented to all universities. Every university needs an unbelievable amount of capital just to keep existing within Glendon.

The recent policies adopted by the government clearly show us that no more funding should be expected. The government has recently been the recipient of many grants, which they've internalized the values of the owners.

In fact from a financial standpoint, York is in a rather comfortable position. On the one hand schools which are considered to be strong in specific fields will increase in capability simply because they will receive the majority of investment. Any company willing to invest hundreds of thousands of dollars will always seek to get the most for their money. They will therefore invest in the universities, which will produce the greatest results. This trend can easily be seen if one analyzes the schools benefiting from the highest grants over the past few years. Of all the schools in Canada, the ones which are located in one of the biggest cities on the continent. The greatest effects of the recent cut backs have most definitely been hardest felt by the universities in small towns who rely heavily on students migrating from the major urban centers. Universities such as York benefit from the higher costs because fewer students can afford to go away to school, and are forced to stay in the city.

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The greatest threat from private funding is that special interests will have a say in what will and what will not be studied. A classic example, which accurately demonstrates how private interests can control of a sector by investing their money, is the media. With this in mind, who better to ask than the guru of media, Noam Chomsky.

"Does ownership always determine content?"

In some far-reaching sense it does, because if content ever goes beyond what the bounds owners will tolerate, they'll surely move in to limit it. But there's a fair amount of flexibility. Investors don't go down to the television studio and make sure that the local talk show host or reporter is doing what they want. There are other, subtler more complex mechanisms that make it fairly certain that the people on the air will do what the owners and investors want.

What Chomsky touches upon in this last exert is very relevant to the current situation at York. The existence of private interests in any shape or form within the power circles of York University is not a secret. It is no secret that every company acts at all times in its own self-interest. In this sense companies are no different than you or I. This is not to say that every action taken by companies operating within York is counter productive to the students at the university. In fact, many actions result in a great deal of benefit for the students. However, it should always be remembered that in a company's mind the students best wishes ALWAYS are considered behind their own.

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CKRG RADIO GLENDON 89.9 DJ SCHEDULE 1999
(SHOWS RUN UNTIL 12:00 am)

Big business at York University: friend or foe?

Patrick Tomlinson
There seems to be no end in sight to the current problems in the Middle East. The United States, with some help from others, has led a relentless campaign to oust the Iraqi President Saddam Hussein. Oddly enough, many of the most senior American officials (including Madeleine Albright) have openly admitted to giving aid (financial and military) to any groups within Iraq who oppose Saddam. At the beginning of the decade the United States started an all out war with Iraq which is popularly referred to as "the Gulf War". As the war was going on, much of the world was dependent upon American sources for any relevant information. The only problem was that many of the agencies used a form of "double-speak" that even George Orwell would be proud of. Match the following euphemisms used by the U.S. Defense Department during the Gulf war with their actual meanings.

1. Armed Situation
2. Force Packages
3. Effort
4. Visiting A State
5. Servicing The Target
6. Collateral Damage
7. Security Review
8. Airborne Sanitation
9. Weapons Systems
10. Suppression Of Assets

- a. Bombing Human Beings and Buildings
- b. Censorship
- c. Killing The Enemy
- d. Shooting Down Enemy Planes
- e. War
- f. Bombing Mission
- g. Bombs
- h. Warplanes
- i. Killing Innocent Victims
- j. Bombing Attack

Next Pro Tem meeting:
Monday, March 1, 5:30 pm

Prochaine réunion de Pro Tem:
Lundi le 1 mars, 17h30

The continuing adventures of Interstellar Sindy and Cosmic Stinky...

When we last saw our heroine, she was bravely entering a dark cave to find the entrance to the subterranean torture chamber of Evil Eva, where Stinky is being held. Little does she know...

I SURE HOPE STINKY IS OKAY, MY LIFE WOULDN'T BE THE SAME WITHOUT HIM... WHO WOULD COORDINATE MY SUPERHERO OUTFITS FOR ME? WHO WOULD MAKE ME SUCH A WONDERFUL EGGPLANT PARMESAN?? WHO WOULD DO MY HAIR?!!

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ME

CHRISTIE ADAMS
Tony n’ Tina’s Wedding

Mélanie Cadieux

Tony n’ Tina’s Wedding is just like a real Italian-Canadian wedding, with all the traditional stuff, only this time you’ll be glad that the guests are not your relatives.

Create your own fun! Tony n’ Tina’s Wedding is a different kind of play in which you don’t wait to be entertained. Mingle with the family, say hello to Uncle Luis, have a drink with Padre, flirt with Tony’s best man, and dance your heart out at the beat of the chobby orchestra led by Donny Dulce.

But if you don’t go out there with the intention of being part of the play, don’t even waste your money. But if you can pretend to be related to all those crazy people, you’ll have the time of your life! They might even let you in on a few family secrets, like how Tina’s drunken ex, just out of rehab, made it to the wedding, where Tony’s father met his hot girlfriend and how (or should we say, whom) did the bridesmaid get pregnant!

The show includes the ceremony in Vinnie Black’s (small) Chapel of Love, a dinner (an Italian buffet) and the play. You’ll witness traditions like the papal blessing, the dollar dance, and of course, the strip tease by the girlfriend of the groom’s father.

The show has been going on for ages around the world, notably 11 years in New York, and it’s sure to be a success here in Toronto.

To get invited call Ticketmaster at (416) 872-1111! Shows are at 7 p.m. from Wednesday to Fridays, 5:30 p.m. on Sundays and there are two shows, at 5 p.m. and 9 p.m. on Saturdays. Tickets are $55-60, including dinner.

The cut-off date is Friday, February 26. Auditions will be held, by appointment, on the weekend of the 6th of March and the sound check / dress rehearsal is from 7pm to 10:15pm on Wednesday, March 10.

BRAVO still has requirement for some staff, such as marshals, door personne light assistants, etc. Those interested should contact Sus or George.

This year, BRAVO 99 will be held from 8pm until rough 10:15pm on Thursday, March 11 and Friday, March 12. Tickets will be sold at the door for $5.00 for students. As usual it will be held in the Dining Hall See you there!

The end of the era was a known fact around Toronto since the old Maple Leaf Gardens closed its doors on November 12, 1931. It opened the doors of 60 Carlton Street to commemorate a legacy of greatness. That fateful evening, the Chicago Blackhaws took the ice against the Toronto Maple Leafs for the first game at Maple Leaf Garden. The Leafs, led by King Clancy-Iost that game by a score of 2-1. They would later recover from the loss to win the Stanley Cup in April of 1932.

Sixty-seven years later, the legacy of the Gardens lives on. She is the heart of Toronto, the place where every young boy wishes to play a game, a place that welcomes us into its surroundings and makes us at home during Leaf games. When our beloved boys in blue set foot on the ice, it is the Gardens that creates the magic around them. It is she, who is hockey’s house, she is the heart and soul of hockey’s legend, it is she who could lead 16000 strangers into a family while our sons played their game. She held her head high when her boys lost game after game in the eighties, she suffered a cloud of darkness during allegations of sexual misconduct being committed on her premises and her ghosts were weeping tears, of sadness, joy and celebration as she said goodbye to us all on February 13, 1999.

The end of the era was a known fact around Toronto since the old Forum closed down in 1995, the Canadians ended their run the same way they commenced it, with a win. The Leafs, well, they ended the their run at M.L.G the same story began playing to the Chicago Blackhawks by a score 6-2. But who cares? The reality is that Maple Leaf Gardens was not an intimidating building to walk into like the Forum or Chicago Stadium—intimidating building to walk into. After the game was played, the tears fell, Famous Hockey Night in Canada personality Ron McLean was the Master of Ceremonies for the event. Adorning a top hat and tails, McLean took us through years of history by announcing Leaf great, after Leaf great until he reached Red Horner—the last remaining member of the 32 Cup winning team. An emotional ovation led to the Maple Leaf flag being passed from Homer to Sundin and the final moment of Gardens history. Anne Murray took the ice and sang “Maple Leaf Forever”-a fitting and heart wrenching anthem for everyone who has ever had the honor of attending a game in the sacred and hollowed halls of 60 Carlton Street.

The nineties have represented years of losses—from fashion designers to political leaders to the metaphorical death of our idols to the closing of two of the most famous venues around— the Forum and the Gardens. Only one phrase can define the final moments of our bastion of comfort and loyalty, “goodbye my friend and thanks for the memories.”
He died at noon 'ere his work was done -
He lived by the plumb.

This Widow's Son
He was raised on the level and
Dealt on the square.
He was buried in the hills, and only
3 Knew Where
On the Square

My Brother, in the Courtyard
Each one of us had stood
Outside the tiled Temple door
Awaiting as we should
Take heed, thou voume Apprentices
The Word emblazoned there:
To meet upon the Level
And part upon the Square

My Brother, at the Altar
Each one of us has knelt
With solemn Other and Brotherhood
The Mystic Tie we've felt
Take heed, my Brother Fellowcraft
The Word emblazoned there:
To act upon the Plumb
And part upon the Square

My Brother, in the Temple
Each one of us were Raised
And on receiving further light
Into that Light we gazed
Take heed, my Brothers, Masters
The Word emblazoned there:
To live within the Compass
And part upon the Square

Author unknown

Ode On Pro Tem Poetry

For I have never read a poem with such art -
Whose words caress every inch of my soul;
As I slowly roll each line over my tongue,
While every phome beautifully distributed throughout,
Creates a distinguishable awe of insight into other's lives.
And I sit and bask in ecstasy as I eat my words.
Turning over the fabric of these works in my mind -
Elusively escaping from my memory in time.
Every fortnight I await their return -
These enticing specimens of wisdom and experience.
Yet although I realize there must be more to these stories,
I abstain from discovering their secrets -
And the poet whose name is never revealed
Beckons to my curiosity as I lie awake at night in angst.
Who are these penetrating minds hiding behind the lines?
How do they know the exact words to use -
To lure me into their world of insight and verse?
Tittilating temptation to join them overpowers my reluctance;
I long to exist side-by-side, line-by-line, with them -
Perhaps subconsciously wishing our stanzas will touch.
And I can endure the enlightenment and obscure awakening
Which has brought these men and women into a new world
Where Milton is lost and MacFlecknoe can reign.
And shrewd poets like me have much more to feign.

Carolyn Grisold

La Banane De Bébé
(fa Villanelle)

Je suis noble, selon elle - mais où?
In this house she is the Amoebic Queen.
But with fucking high class, she has no clue.
Yet she tries to fuck with the eagles, too.

She enforces the law, the whole land through.
And entrances parasites in her way;
Yet she tries to fuck with the eagles, too.

"Come to my chamber, it's all done in blue..."
Fend shut," she tells them, "I've studied in depth."
But with fucking high class, she has no clue.

Gazing above her, she learns something new:
La Clucre, c'est chic - elle n'en fait point.
Yet she tries to fuck with the eagles, too.

Within her own kind she knows what to do.
But with fucking high class, she has no clue -
Yet she tries to fuck with the eagles, too.

La Femme Espiègle