

protem

38^e année

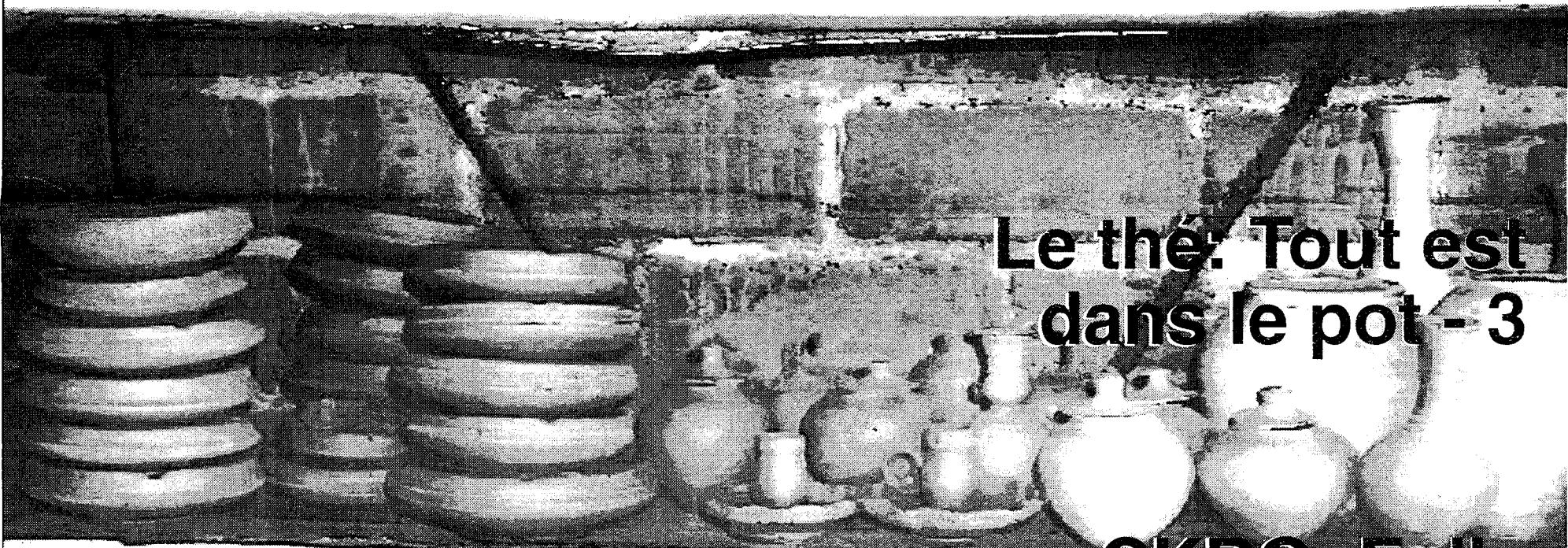
Glendon's Bilingual Newspaper

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Journal bilingue de Glendon



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pro tem

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letters to the editor

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 Caf has contributed to the well being or 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 soiree, 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 disappointed 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 offended. In fact, in talking with Brad Crowe, the station Manager, he was neither offended nor upset, rather he was a little puzzled as to what you were talking about. Perhaps, Patrick, you are not aware that as a thank you to Radio Glendon, we invite their executive to our staff parties every year and we co host many events. 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 Clause Fund.

Your concern for the welfare of your fellow Glendonites 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 "tactlessness" and a "lack of class."

Glen Rigby
General Manager

Dear Editor

I would like to respond to Patrick Tomlinson's 'Letter to the Editor' in the February 8 edition of Pro Tem. 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 quote, "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, Thursday night is Pub's regular "Pub Night" that is open to all members of the Glendon community and their guests and not solely to 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 the its "great potential [that]... is simply being waged" I must remind Mr. Tomlinson that Pub is a non-profit, student run organization. In essence the revenues 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 Glendonites' 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

Response!!!

It is encouraging to see that a few people are loyal enough to take time out of their busy schedules and respond to criticism of some thing they cherish. I find it very interesting to note that the only responses came from employees whose interests obviously lie with the organization they work so hard to maintain. Too bad there was no responses from any of the "faithful" patrons!

Patrick Tomlinson

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 after dark, which 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 that Ryerson, Western, or Waterloo do and have all ages pub night every night. I got some insight into this last semester when I helped A-House Hilliard 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 isn't making money 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 it's hard to tell when an event is all ages because Café de la Terrasse has a nasty habit of not posting events properly, so that people like me get all excited and dressed up on to have the embarrassment of coming to the door and told that we're not old enough to come in. Ember Swift was one of these events for me. The posters didn't say i.d. required, and why would they since obviously everyone on campus is age of majority? I kept that evening free and was very excited about getting to see this rising Torontonian feminist artist on my own campus. "Sorry...you have to be 19 to get in." 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 an 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 frosh showed up.

This kind of treatment makes me feel like shit. I feel even worse when I get pawned excuses like "Oh...uh...we could lose our licence" or "Look, you're not old enough to drink anyway." Strangely enough every other campus in Ontario is able to include 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, the least you could do is act like you're trying.

Vous avez émis des commentaires. Faites-les nous parvenir par courrier électronique (E-Mail). Notre adresse:
prottem@delphi.glendon.yorku.ca

Any comments? Send them to us by E-Mail. Our address:
prottem@delphi.glendon.yorku.ca

Les belles recettes de bonne mamie

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

Belle Mamie

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

Je vous vois venir avec vos gros sabots, vous qui pensez qu'il est difficile de faire du bon thé en résidence sans le plan repas ! Que nenni : il vous suffit d'un peu d'astuce pour contourner la règle qui vous interdit d'avoir une gazinière escamotable sous votre lit.

Pour faire un bon thé, il faut :
L'eau

Tout un programme :
Utilisez de l'eau de source

ou de l'eau du robinet filtrée (sinon, le précieux or en feuille est quasi-gaspillé).

Astuce : pour obtenir du bon thé, portez l'eau à ébullition comme vous le pouvez (la bouilloire électrique, qui est un moyen assez "trendy" tout en restant abordable, représente un assez bon investissement pour tout amateur.)

Piège : jouer l' impatient et mettre le thé dans l'eau alors qu'elle boue. Non non non, ça, c'est pour après.

Le thé

Il vient généralement sous deux formes distinctes : en sachet ou en feuilles. Une alternative est le thé en granulé qui est bien pratique, mais mauvais car déjà très sucré... à éviter donc.

La règle d'or : c'est bien meilleur en feuille. Souvent, dans les sachets, on trouve les petites feuilles et les poussières qui n'étaient pas assez grosses pour être vendues en feuilles. Vous voyez le genre.

De plus, le thé en sachet est carrément plus cher et plus difficile à doser. Généralement la dose est un sachet pour

libèrent les délicats parfums, et où progressivement, la teinte de votre thé s'affirme. 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 brûler les lèvres et tout l'appareil buccal sur la première gorgée ? "Chacun ses goûts" serait 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 molécule qui vous garde éveillé. Bien au contraire : un thé infusé moins d'une minute vous réveillera beaucoup plus... un bon truc en cette période d'exams.

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. La boisson contient également un fluorure 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 théières pour la plupart des thées fermentés sont néanmoins celles de terre cuite. Pour les tasses, préférez celles à intérieur blanc qui permettent de mieux évaluer la couleur du breuvage.

Truc des pros : ébouillantez la théière et videz-la avant de mettre les feuilles.

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

Source : Tea Council on-line



CKRG 89.9FM fully operational

Joel Ramirez

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

Flumoxed by this development which will place the Glendon podunk on the map, CKRG staff are transmitting a clear hecatombic indicia to your standard camarilla of Glendon smellfungus that the CKRG staff are not your typical epigones.

Brad Crowe, CKRG station manager, believes that "this should increase enthusiasm of DJs as well as the 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.

"A lot 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 are 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-APOCALYPTIC

CKRG is also rumoured to have initiatives to implement an extensive network of radio transmitting equipment which will be contained in vacuum sealed tupperware. Tupperware and cockroaches have been isolated as among 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 "proposterous lies propagated by certain unnamed corporate entities in an attempt to undermine CKRG's mission to destroy, rock'n'roll."



Student owned pubs a thing of the past?

Glen Rigby

There is a lot of rumor 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.

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 Frosh week looming we were completing several long awaited renovations to the Pub's interior including new carpeting when disaster struck. The fire to the roof of Glendon Manor in late August caused over \$12000 in water damage to the Pub, even destroying the brand new carpet that had been laid earlier that afternoon. As a result of the damages we were forced to cancel several end of summer events and we had to begin the replacement and repair of our damaged equipment. To date the insurance company has only reimbursed \$21 00.

Fortunately, Frosh week was coming soon, our highest grossing period of the year. With a successful Frosh Week the Café is able to clear its debts from the previous year and give it the financial momentum to carry it through the slower months in last half of the year. Sadly, Frosh week saw the lowest numbers in

Pub's history. York's experiment of frosh Week before Labour Day was financial catastrophe for all the Pubs at York.

Students simply can not be expected to leave their summer jobs a week early to come and attend Frosh Week festivities. Sales and event attendance were so low that at the end of the first two weeks of September we did not have enough money left over, after paying down some debts to pay for our first liquor order from York Beverage. The lack of a successful Frosh Week had a critical impact on our finances. Instead of having cleared our prior debts and having a surplus of cash on hand at the end of the month we were facing a net loss of just under \$13 600.

October and November were average months compared to prior years and January was exceptionally strong. The damage, however, had already been done. Without a strong September it is impossible for the Café to finish the year in the black.

A lot of people have asked "Why can't the pub make more money?" To reply to that you have to look at the unique way the Café is set up and how it governed by York University. The Café was established as a non-profit, student owned organization.

For this very reason, we keep our prices very reasonable. It would not make much sense for a student owned Café to charge the students exorbitant prices. As a result our margin of profit is low.

The bigger picture is the pub's relationship to York University. The University does not charge its non-profit student groups rent for the space they occupy. There are however, other ways to make money from student groups. First, York charges a levy of 3% of all sales across the top. Last year this amounted to roughly \$5200.

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 Beverage Office buys it from 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 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.

American students stage sit-ins against sweatshops

Source: Varsity
By Carla Tonelli

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 Toronto chapter - made media headlines 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'Donovan'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 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 are granted the right to use U of T's logo, and to pressure the university into passing a code of conduct for its licensees and bulk purchases.

Glendon ITS proposes cyber café

Magda Hentel

Have you ever tried to use one of the Glendon computer labs only to find that you can't get in because of a class or because it's too full of students? Have you ever sat typing an essay in the computer lab and wishing you could get something to eat but knowing you couldn't because of the "no food or drink" policy? Did you ever look, in vain, for a comfortable place to plug in your laptop? Or find yourself in serious computer trouble but with no advisors to talk to after 5 p.m.? Did you ever wish there was a place on campus where you could get computer training and maybe even buy software and hardware? Or did you ever run around aimlessly trying to find a fax machine, a scanner or a photocopier with colour paper?

For those of us who've dealt with one or more of these dilemmas (and, let's face it, most of us have) there's some good news from Glendon Information Technology Services. Glendon ITS is proposing to set up a Cyber Café on campus, as early as next September. The Cyber Café, whose proposed location is the Salon Garigue, would be an alternative to Glendon's existing computer labs, while offering a multitude of other services as well.

It would be a place where students could relax, socialise, read and eat, all while having access to the latest computer technology. The Cyber Café would have computers, both IBM compatibles and Macs, internet access, a CD tower, internet video communication, a colour laser printer, a scanner, a New Media design workstation, and a CD burner and duplicator. It would offer services such as photocopying (black and colour), faxing, desktop publishing, typing (for those of us that don't have time) and translation. It would be a place where you could buy diskettes, computer software and hardware, and books and magazines related to technology. It would also offer computer training and support after 5 p.m. and on weekends. And let's not forget the snack bar which would provide a tasty (and affordable) alternative to the cafeteria, with food such as

sandwiches, bagels and soup, beverages such as coffee, tea, cappuccino, espresso, latte, hot apple cider and hot chocolate, and desserts such as cookies, cake or muffins.

So what's in it for the students, aside from the wide variety of services provided by the Cyber Café? Jobs! The Cyber Café would provide a new place of employment for students on the Glendon campus. It would need to be staffed by many students knowledgeable in computers who would serve as advisors to the Glendon community.

The Cyber Café would need to be funded, at least in part, by a special fee, paid by each student at the beginning of the academic year along with all other fees and tuition. Because it is up to the students whether or not they want to pay the special fee and support the Cyber Café, Glendon ITS is planning to have a referendum on the subject. The exact amount of the proposed fee and the date of the referendum are still being discussed by Glendon ITS and the GCSU. Watch for more Cyber Café news in the near future.

At the moment Glendon ITS is looking for volunteers to help with the creation of the Cyber Café. We need people to help with every stage of the project, starting with the referendum. If you are interested in getting involved, call Mario Therrien at 487-6730.

Students call 1999 budget a failure

Source: Ottawa Bureau Chief
By Alex Bustos

OTTAWA (CUP) _ Finance Minister Paul Martin didn't win the support of student leaders Tuesday with his 1999 federal budget, which injects billions of dollars into health care but includes no new money for education.

The heads of Canada's two largest student groups declared the minister's fiscal plan a failure, saying the federal Liberals had neglected post-secondary 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."

The budget lays out a total of \$19 billion in new spending over six years, the vast majority directed toward health care.

Over the next five years, the federal government will put \$11.5 billion into transfer payments to the provinces for health care.

Ottawa will give the provinces \$3.5 billion right away to help solve immediate problems in the strained health-care system, and pump \$14.5 billion into provincial transfer payments in 1999-2000, up from this year's \$12.5 billion. The

payments will then rise to \$15 billion a year for three years beginning in 2001-2002.

The money is part of the Canada Health and Social Transfer, which the Liberals' slashed earlier in their mandate, cutting \$7 billion from transfers to education, health care and social programs.

Also announced in Tuesday's budget is \$1.35 billion over three years for other health-care projects, ranging from preventive disease programs to research and innovation.

Martin's so-called health and wealth budget introduced several tax cuts as well, including eliminating the 3 percent surtax and increasing the basic personal tax exemption to \$675 for all taxpayers.

An additional \$300 million is allocated to the Canada Child Tax Benefit to increase payments to low- and middle-income earners.

The government's economic plan didn't impress Hoops Harrison, national director of the Canadian

Alliance of Student Associations.

He said the country's colleges and universities are also in need of a funding boost.

"There are hundreds of millions of dollars in deferred maintenance alone in universities across this country that are not being met," he said. "The only thing that is going to save our (post-secondary) institutions is a core funding increase."

Both Harrison and Carlyle criticized the budget for failing to address key student concerns.

Although tuition fees increased by 45 per cent between 1993 and 1997 and the average student debt load reached \$25,000, the 1999 federal budget doesn't introduce any new measures to halt rising tuition or debt.

Instead, all the money announced for increases to provincial transfer payments is earmarked for health care.

The budget did include \$1.8 billion over three years for industrial programs to improve Canada's research facilities, but most of that money is slated for non-academic

institutions such as the Technology Partnership Canada and the Canadian Space Agency.

Of direct interest to researchers at post-secondary institutions is a \$75-million increase to the Natural Sciences and Engineering Research Council, \$15 million to the Social Sciences and Humanities Research Council and a promise to provide \$55 million for biotechnology research.

Robert Giroux, president of the Association of Universities and Colleges, said the budget contains good news for post-secondary institutions.

"I can understand the concerns of the students, because they would have liked the government to increase the transfer payments to the provinces for

post-secondary education," said Giroux.

"Yet from our perspective we see this budget very positively because it strengthens university research."

But not everyone thinks the new research funds are a reason to smile.

"I think they completely by-passed and failed to address the basic issue of accessibility to post-secondary education," said Libby Davies, a New Democratic Party member of parliament.

"And that really is the crisis young people have been facing. That on the one hand they're told, 'go get a college degree, get a university education, get a job.' And yet they're faced with crippling debt."

nouvelles breves

Lionel Tona

Creative Arts Seminar III

Le troisième opus des rencontres littéraires animées par Michael Ondaatje aura lieu mardi prochain. Cette fois-ci, c'est Tomson Highway et Jason Sherman qui s'y collent. Les deux dramaturges liront quelques passages de leurs récents ouvrages et répondront aux questions du public. Tous sont bienvenus.

Tuesday, March 2, 1999, 4 pm, Senior Common Room, 3rd floor, York Hall.

Rencontre avec Djanet Sears

Une autre rencontre théâtre a lieu quelques jours plus tard : Djanet Sears, une jeune dramaturge sera à Glendon de 4 h 30 à 6 h 00, le mardi 9 mars, dans la Senior Common Room (3rd Floor, YH). Elle est également metteuse en scène et comédienne, basée à Toronto. *Harlem Duet*, sa pièce qui a été montée pour la première fois au Théâtre Tarragon en avril 1997, avait remporté quatre Dora Awards en 1997. Venez nombreux !

" ALLER-RETOUR TORONTO ", à la Galerie Glendon

Jean-Sébastien Lessard qui n'en est pas à sa première exposition présente les œuvres représentatives de son évolution artistique depuis ses débuts. Originaire de la Beauce, il est le premier étudiant à exposer à la Galerie Glendon cette année. Le vernissage aura lieu le 4 mars 1999 de 19h à 21h.

Journée Internationale de la francophonie à Glendon !

Le samedi 20 mars 1999, de 10 h à 22h

De nombreuses expositions, projection de films, lectures, un café littéraire de 14h30 à 16h, des lectures mises en scène, un " buffet de la francophonie gourmande ", bref, une pléthore d'invités pour une journée remplie en événements. Réservez d'ores et 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 7:30pm 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.

Sécurité : à votre service !

Lionel Tona

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.

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 payés pour vous escorter.

You can use the service from 6pm to 2am. They will take you anywhere on campus: to the bus stops, to Proctor Field House and to the lower lot... between residences and to the library. Quand ils vous escortent aux arrêts de bus, ils l'attendent même avec vous par précaution.

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.

LA chose à bien comprendre, c'est que c'est leur boulot de vous escorter, et que ce n'est pas un simple privilège pour étudiants paresseux ! N'ayez pas peur ni honte de les appeler. Ils aiment mieux que vous les appeliez plutôt que de patrouiller seuls dans leur van.

QUICK TUYAUX

Save a quarter when you are going downtown at night, and call from Lawrence Station: they'll meet you at the bus stop with the van to give you a safe ride home.

If you know you will be at the

front gate 30 minutes from the moment you call security and you don't show up, they will look into what might have happened to you.

Let your friends know where you are going and when you are supposed to be back... so that they know quickly if something fishy is going on. MAIS N'OUBLIEZ PAS de rappeler si vos plans de soirée changent soudainement, évidemment.

Be aware of your surroundings: Quand vous vous promenez, préférez les zones éclairées aux sombres fourrés. Inspectez bien les environs, marchez " activement ", soyez alerte.

For residence people: carry your flashlights when you walk at night!

Ayez toujours votre sifflet sur vous. Security is always on the look out. And if you HEAR a whistle, immediately call security to help them circle out where sure they are informed of where it been notified.

People coming by car to the lower lot, use the phone there to call for an escort and wait INSIDE your car, doors locked, for them to pick you up (they'll come right to it)

Check around your car before entering it... it's common sense.

Don't forget they're here for YOU... et ne prenez pas de risques inutiles.

**What do
you think
Glendon
Security is
for?
Le Service
Sécurité de
Glendon :
c'est pas
fait pour les
renards...**

The Y2K bug at York

Suzanne McCullagh

The University has set up a website and a Y2K steering committee to deal with the potential problems which may arise in the year 2000 because of computer date incompatibility.

All organizations have been alerted of the problem and advised to check their computer equipment for Y2K compliance. Those unaware of how to perform this action are to contact George Seravalle or Patrick Legris at Student Affairs. This is to be done as soon as possible, as the volume of requests for assistance is bound to increase exponentially towards the end of the year.

There are many new products appearing which profess to be able to fix the problem on personal

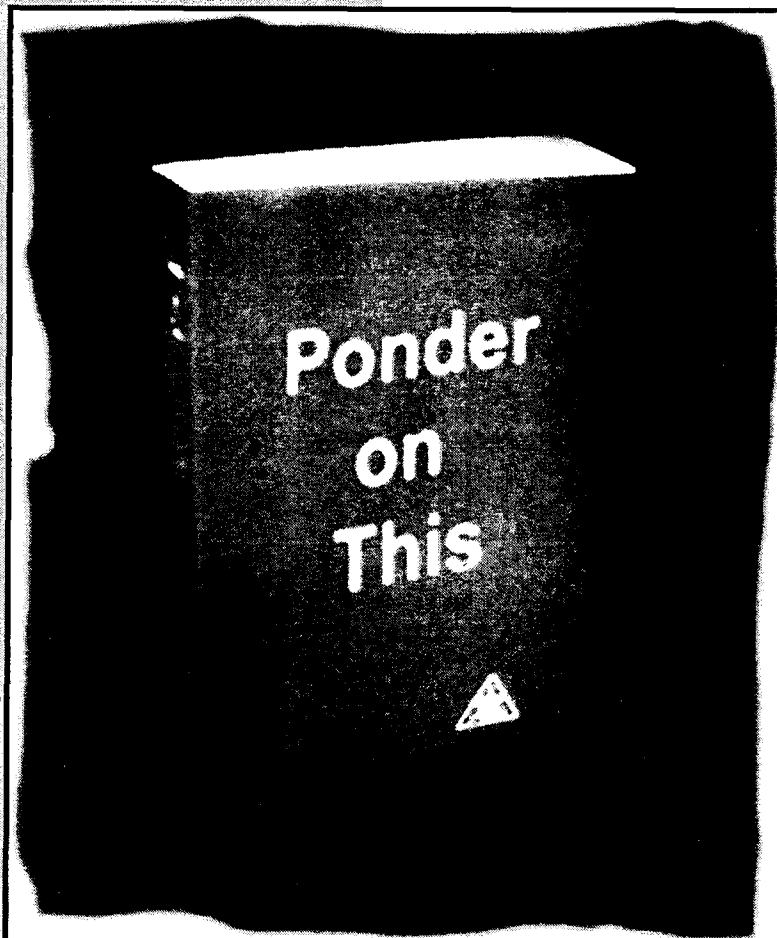
computers. The University, however, does not recommend that people acquire these new products. Since there are so many different types of computer there is not one 'fix'. Instead people are advised to contact Chris Macdonald at the Y2K help desk or check the Y2K website which has a list of testing tools.

Website:

<http://www.ccs.yorku.ca/y2k>

Email:

year2000@yorku.cca



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 bao bu hao?" Or how about, "Dobre den. Ako sa ma Te? Dobre, dakujem, a vy?" 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 people about their own culture and heritage. No one seems to want to learn about their culture anymore, no one seems to want to learn about 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 the Chinese students 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 true 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 Ishani Gunasekera has this to offer: "Keeping in touch with your roots is a challenge. It's like you 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 start to surf the net for things on your own country, things you never thought of. You're in a class and suddenly you'll see this obscure outside the shopping mall you used to hang out at when you were a teenager. You try to find a medium, "Canadianize" yourself, but never losing that core part that belongs to where you came 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 many 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 initiatives that any Glendonite can take part in. For example, whereas until this year international students had little to no information or personal contacts before, and even upon their arrival, we now have a program where Glendon students are greeting international students at the airport and giving them personal tours of the campus.

The club is also collaborating with Glendon to create better international publicity for and awareness about our campus and what it has to offer. It seems to me that these are exactly the kind of initiatives that will bring the enrolment up, since we're drawing

on the entire planet and not just Ontario and Quebec.

Unfortunately, like just about every other club here [at Glendon], student participation in the actual activities the club has to offer is very minimal. One would think that a club that offers the chance to represent your own culture would be able to overcome participation difficulties, but, on the other hand, it's not like the average person in Canada seems to take pride in their heritage.

People tend to conform into this generic blob a lot of the time.

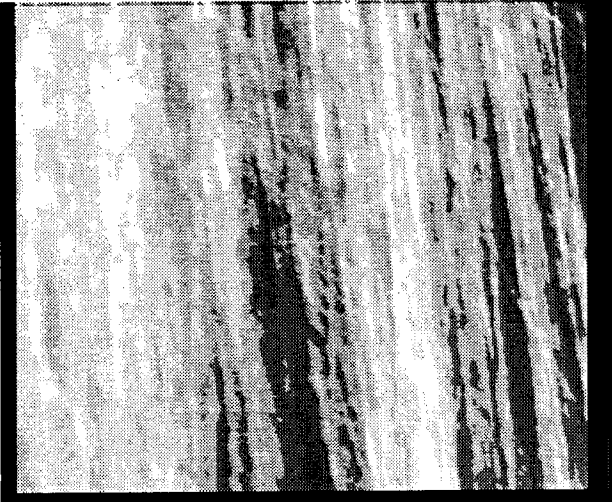
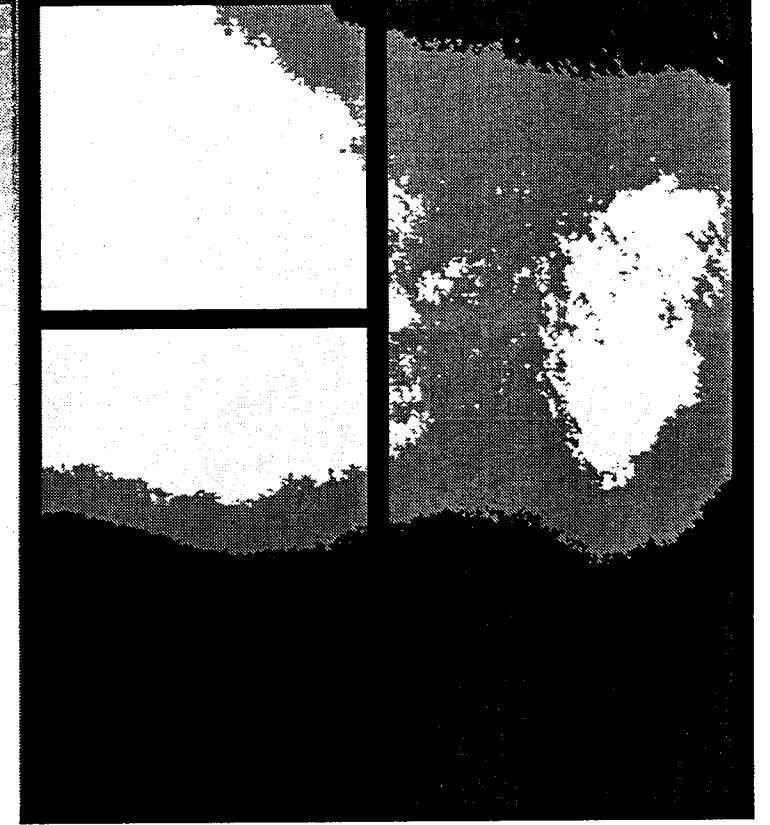
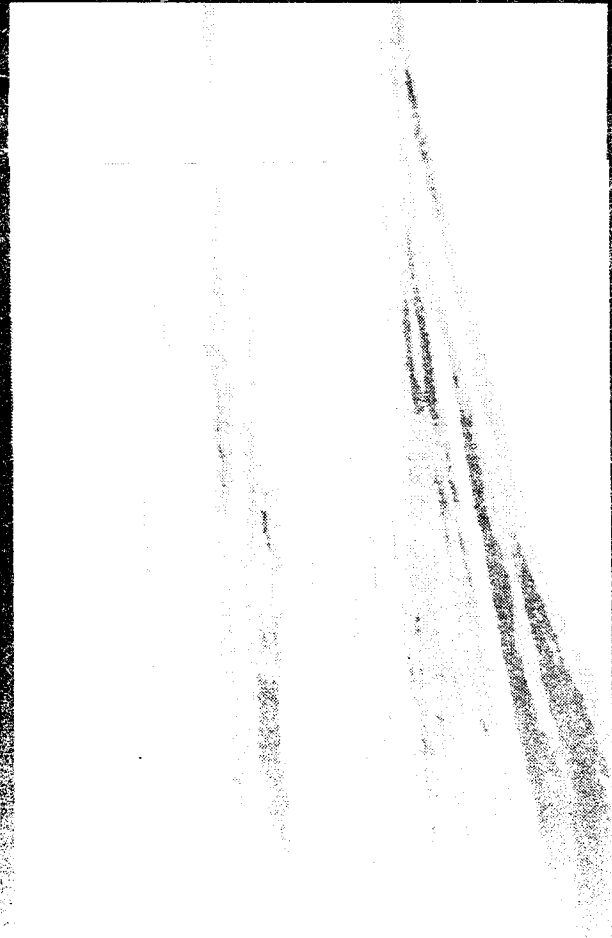
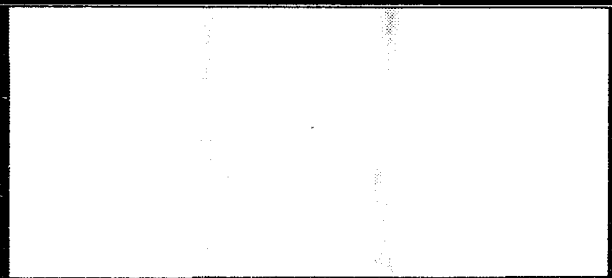
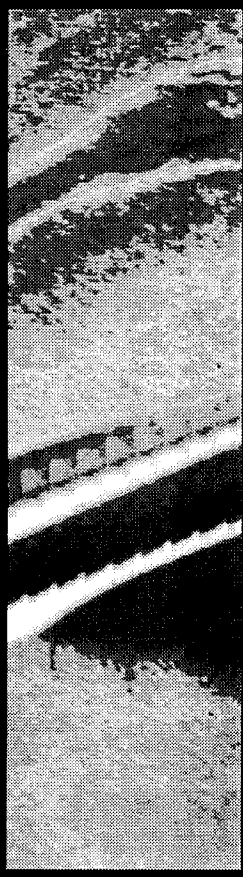
This is ironic, considering that Canada is basically the only place on Earth that is defined by its embracing of cultural diversity, and by the way the country functions in a relatively peaceful way, while you've got the Jews and the Muslims, the Turks and the Danes, the English and the Irish, the Indian and the Pakistani, the Chinese and the Taiwanese, blah blah blah, at odds for centuries. But then, when we don't have to fight for something like peace, or respect for our culture, things often get taken for granted.

Let's hope the International Students Club doesn't end up getting taken for granted. With more participation, we could have cultural nights, with dancing, fashion, singing, eating, a celebration of the world we live in. With more participation, we could do a lot. The operative phrase being "With more participation." The club is helping set up an Orientation Week for international students. Glendonites are also encouraged to get involved in new projects to recruit 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 reach 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, the International Students club is for you. Auf Wiedersehen, mein Freunde.

...cultures
get further
filtered out
and diluted
as the
children of
the
generation
X-ers
people from

until the
original
culture is
and

features



Mini-gamblers

and the jackpot

Rob Shaw

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 prowl 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

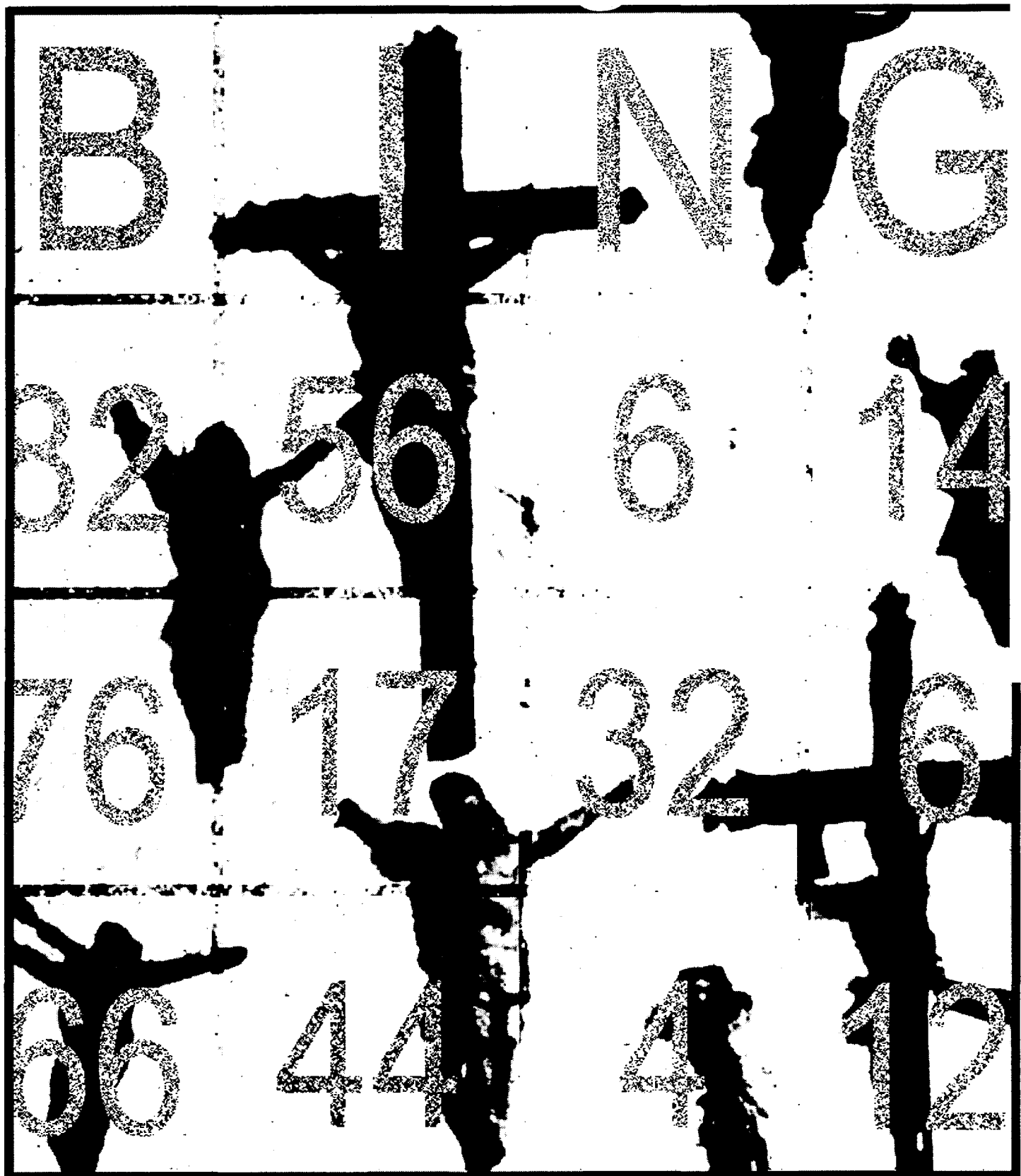
concentration and determination. All the players sat in a meditative like in a trance, only stopping to slide the frames. It was as though the caller's voice was embedded into their fingertips; the reaction time between the numbers being called and the players was instant...faster than instant. My assistant 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 snarled at my assistant and the air felt so nice.



The worship of the bingo god

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 spoiled with an array of astronomical artistry this New Year which is good news to moon lovers out there, like myself, who could just sit there and stare and stare, because now there will be two opportunities this coming month to sit and gaze in awe at the orbiting full moon.

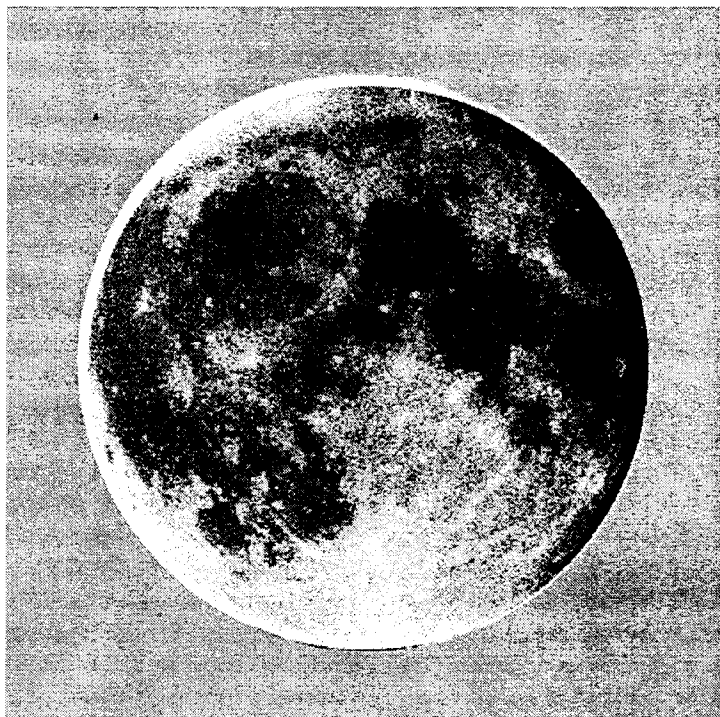
The spectacle I'm referring to is known to us as a Blue Moon. Many people don't know exactly why it's so, but I've heard that it's been called this because sometime back in the day, people said that the full moon looked blue in hue. This was assumed to be due to a gaseous haze that was once noticed to make the moon appear to be blue in colour. Others believe that the second full moon in a month is called a blue moon because it only happens rarely, hence the expression, 'once in a blue moon'.

Whatever you want to call it, let's not forget that the lunar cycle is filled with transitional beauty, no matter what stage or shape the moon is in. It is always perfect, from its thumbnail crescent, to its gibbous stance, they are all angles of inspiration. If you're a sun lover (yes, heat is good), just remember

this: you can't look at the sun when it's high up in the sky without suffering from severe retinal damage, but you can sure gaze at the lune until your neck hurts.

One last thing to consider is this most amazing setting we're in, here, 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 McCullagh

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 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 a vast and dangerous sea of concrete. The largest, and by far the ugliest, of these three new additions to the community garden is Wai-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).

Many of the residents have never even seen what this rectangle holds. They refuse to enter the dangerous concrete sea which holds the Wal-Mart, a Maxi's, and even larger than the other Canadian Tire. It is not just the imminent physical danger posed by the hundreds of cars which move

in, out, and about this sea of concrete but something more. Something perhaps even worse.

The residents of the what-once-was-a-small-fairly-quiet-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.

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

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?

Big business at York University: friend or foe?

Patrick Tomlinson

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 its many facilities open and managed properly. This money can come from one of two sources: the government or big business.

The recent policies adopted by the government clearly show us that no more funding should be expected. Ultimately, the universities are left with only one option: to seek private

investment.

York has recently been the beneficiary of several different grants from the private sector resulting in millions of dollars. This money will help maintain many educational and extracurricular projects at York. These projects would be in serious jeopardy without this funding. Another benefit from private funding is that it keeps tuition fees lower.

It is clear that any funding, no matter the source will be accepted by universities. Whether we as students oppose this fact is becoming more and more fruitless. Students must face the reality of the situation and quite simply understand it before they are quick to criticize.

There are many consequences of privately funded universities. 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

Students must face the reality of the situation...

have received the most money are the University of Toronto, York and the University of British Columbia.

In fact from a financial standpoint, York is in a rather comfortable position. On the one hand it has been the recipient of many grants, which shall effectively replace funding cuts by the government. On the other hand, they have the luxury of being

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.

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 gain control of a sector by investing their money, is the media. With this in mind, who better to ask than the guru of media manipulation but 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. There's a whole, long filtering process that makes sure that people only rise through the system to become managers, editors, etc., if they've internalized the values of the owners."

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 good. 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.

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
10:00 AM	TBA	WOMEN'S CENTRE	DJ CROWE	TBA	
11:00 AM	TBA	WOMEN'S CENTRE	DJ CROWE	TBA	
12:00 PM	TBA	THE	DJ ALAIN	DJ RUFF SKILLZ	
1:00 PM	TBA	SPICE	DJ ALAIN	RUFF SKILLZ	
2:00 PM	BUCKSHOTS AND FUNKATEERS (2:30PM)	OF LIFE	GEORGE LAGALAS	PONK ROCK PETE (2:30)	
3:00 PM	BUCKSHOTS AND FUNKATEERS	GORD'S SPACEROCK	GEORGE LAGALAS	PONK ROCK PETE	
4:00 PM	BUCKSHOTS AND FUNKATEERS	GORD'S SPACEROCK	WOMEN'S CENTRE	THE WASTED YEARS	
5:00 PM	NAZ	MIKE AND RAINIER'S BIG ASS SHOW	TBA	THE WASTED YEARS	
6:00 PM	NAZ	MIKE AND RAINIER'S BIG ASS SHOW	TBA	SONIC UNION	COLIN REDMOND
7:00 PM	THE FRENCH RIVIERA	ALLISON BARROW	DJ RENE	SONIC UNION ARMPIT THURSDAYS (7:30PM)	COLIN REDMOND
8:00 PM	THE FRENCH RIVIERA	STEVE IRVINE	DJ RENE	ARMPIT THURSDAYS	
9:00 PM	DR. MANN	STEVE IRVINE	MICHELLE DOYLE		

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

list of the week

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 dependant upon American sources for any relevant information. The only problem was that many of the agencies used a form of "doublespeak" 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. PJT

- | | |
|---------------------------|---------------------------------------|
| 1. Armed Situation | a. Bombing Human Beings and Buildings |
| 2. Force Packages | b. Censorship |
| 3. Effort | c. Killing The Enemy |
| 4. Visiting A State | d. Shooting Down Enemy Planes |
| 5. Servicing The Target | e. War |
| 6. Collateral Damage | f. Bombing Mission |
| 7. Security Review | g. Bombs |
| 8. Airborne Sanitation | h. Warplanes |
| 9. Weapons Systems | i. Killing Innocent Victims |
| 10. Suppression Of Assets | j. Bombing Attack |

Answers: 1(e); 2(h); 3(j); 4(f); 5(c); 6(i); 7(b); 8(d); 9(g); 10(a)

Next Pro Tem meeting:

Monday, March 1,
5:30 pm

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

CKRG 89.9 FM
PRESENTS / VOUS PRÉSENTE
WEDNESDAY / MARCH 3RD
MERCREDI / LE 3 MARS
ALL NIGHT DJ MADNESS
GRANDE SOIRÉE -DJ- A TOUTE CASSERIE
AT PUB / AU PUB
\$3 COVER / FRAIS D'ENTRÉE \$3
PROFITS VONT AU / BÉNÉFICIAIRES VONT À L'U.N. CLUB & CKRG

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Revenu Canada / Revenu Canada

Canada

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

When we last saw our heroine, she was bravely entering a dark cave to find the entrance to the subteranian torture chamber of Evil Elva, 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 EGG-PLANT PARMAGIANA? WHO? WHO WOULD DO MY HAIR?!

WHAT IS THAT DELICIOUS SMELL? ITS LIKE A HEAVENLY MÉLANGE OF ITALIAN FOOD AND PANTENERO VITAMIN B-COMPLEX! ITS MAKING ME SO HUNGRY! RUMBLE RUMBLE...

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ME

CHRISTIE ADAMS

Panel 1: A woman is talking to a man. She says, "AAH! I know that song!" The man says, "...to win tickets for two, give us the name and artist of this song." There is a drawing of a cassette tape.

Panel 2: The woman is on the phone. She says, "Caller-number six, what is your answer?" The man on the phone says, "It's.... it's.... aaah, you know, her! With the hair!" The woman says, "Say Again?"

Panel 3: The woman is shouting, "AAAAUGH!! I HAVE TICKETS IN MY HAND AND I CAN'T REMEMBER THE @#!!@ SONG!!" She is holding a phone receiver.

Panel 4: The woman is talking to a man. She says, "It was Natalie Imbrualia." The man says, "Shut up." The woman says, "Let's try caller seven..."

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 cheesy orchestra lead by Donny Dulce.

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 by 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.

...you'll have the time of your life!

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 Wednesdays to Fridays, 5:30 p.m. on Sundays and there are two shows, at 5pm and 9pm on Saturdays. Tickets are \$55-60, including dinner.

George Cummings

BRAVO is the annual student talent show presented in the late winter session. It gives Glendon students the opportunity to perform their extracurricular interests in a variety of arts. Like the "Fridge Festival," BRAVO is an open-stage concept. Unlike the "Fridge Festival," BRAVO is not drama-oriented; no matter the discipline, if an act is well thought out and entertaining, it will be fit into the programme. Any student with a wish to perform can contact the director, Susie Prestwich (H:☐(416)☐781-1734), the assistant director, George

Cummings (e-mail: jorge@yorku.ca), Sven Walker (R: 440-9559), or leave a message in the GCSU office to arrange an audition.

The fifth annual student talent show at Glendon is coming March 11- 12, 1998 at 8pm on both nights.

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 - 10:15pm on Wednesday, March 10.

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

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

Glendon College Counselling and Career Centre

Presents

an **EMPLOYMENT FAIR**

Tuesday, March 2, 1999

10:00am - 2:00pm

Salon Garigue, York Hall

Meet employers who have bilingual part-time, full time or summer jobs.



mardi, le 2 mars, 1999

10h00 à 14h00

Salon Garigue, pavillion York

Rencontrez des employeurs qui ont des postes bilingues à temps partiel, et à temps plein ou des postes d'été.

Centre de consultation psychologique et d'orientation professionnelle du collège Glendon présente

la **FOIRE DE L'EMPLOI**

sports

Goodbye, my friend

Alison Sammut

After 68 years of glory, hope, dreams, memories, tragedy and love the greatest sports building said goodbye to her friends, family and patrons.

During the heart of the great depression, Conn Smythe, did something unthinkable to mankind on November 12, 1931 he opened the doors of 60 Carlton Street to commence a legacy of greatness. That fateful evening, the Chicago Blackhawks took the ice against the Toronto Maple Leafs for the first game at Maple Leaf Garden. The Leafs, led by King Clancy, lost 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, it is she who is hockey's legend, it is she who could let 16000 strangers into a family while our sons played their game. She held her head high when her boys lost game after 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

Montreal Forum closed down in 1995, the Canadiens ended their run the same way they commenced it-with a win. The Leafs, well they ended their run at M.L.G. the same they started by losing 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. Harold Ballard made sure of that when he orchestrated his team to place dead last, year after year. But recently, that changed. The Leafs went to the final four two seasons in row, and this year entertained the fans to being third place overall in their conference and first overall in the goals for category. The loss, as painful as it is, was a necessary potion of this event. The time at MLG is finished, nothing shall ever surpass her glory, her ghosts will remain

unscathed as will her legacy, but her boys must go forth to face a new challenge on a new surface-the Air Canada Center,

Clichés aside, the ACC will never be the Gardens which could be a good thing for the Leafs, if the ghosts from the past will follow them in to their new home.

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 Horner 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

...nothing shall ever surpass her glory.

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

Patchwork of Life

We are all individual patches
 In this multicultural quilt
 Called Life

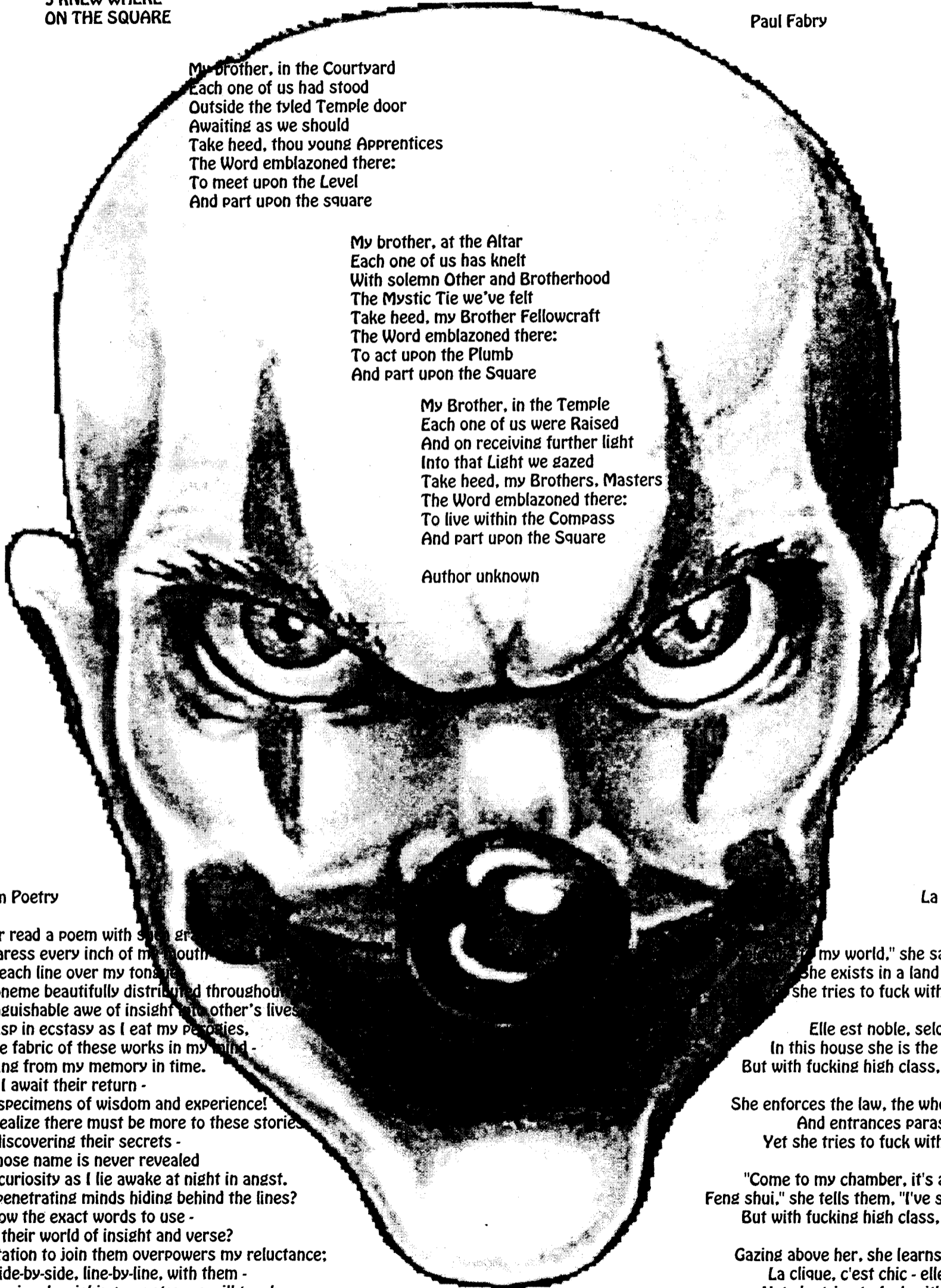
Paul Fabry

My brother, in the Courtyard
 Each one of us had stood
 Outside the tyled Temple door
 Awaiting as we should
 Take heed, thou young 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 grace
 Whose words caress every inch of my mouth
 As I slowly roll each line over my tongue
 While every phoneme beautifully distributed throughout
 Creates a distinguishable awe of insight into other's lives
 And I sit and gasp in ecstasy as I eat my porridge,
 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?
 Titillating 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
(a villanelle)

"In my world," she says, "bienvenue!"
 She exists in a land of make-believe,
 she tries to fuck with the eagles, too.

Elle est noble, selon elle - mais où?
 In this house she is the Amoebic Queen,
 But with fucking high class, she has no clue.

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...
 Feng shui," 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 clique, c'est chic - elle n'en fait partie,
 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



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