

a gang of 3 press AUC no 4

NUDITY COMES TO ALGOMA THEATRE
--ALMOST--

Hillar Litojia, an obscure and strange individual from Toronto has been here for about a couple weeks and is hard at work putting together a performance that will be understood by nobody, not even himself. Hillar himself states that the show is to be experienced, not understood. As almost everyone knows there has already been much controversy over the nude scene that was to take place. Unfortunately, those of you who were counting on some skin better go to the old Empire. However, if you want to be totally confused and perhaps outraged come and see Hillar's show.

By the way, the following A.U.S. people will be Hillar's puppets for his show:

CAST

Evan Worthing
Joey Panek
Anna Wright
Terri Pawliw
Marile Lucuik
Chris Kubis-Biemann
Mike Chevrier
Mary Bazely
Renee Chalut
Harry Houston
Marla Freedhoff

EXPOUND--FEBRUARY 19-22

CREW

Ted McKinney
Cathy Souliere
Jamie Burgess
Gary Smith
Terri Walker
Susan Laybourne
Kim Nisbett
Vicky Bolduc
Angela Caswell
Sharon Fera
Gloria Tulloch
George Nixon
Phil Aymar
Michael Palmer
Kim Allinotte

A.U.C.

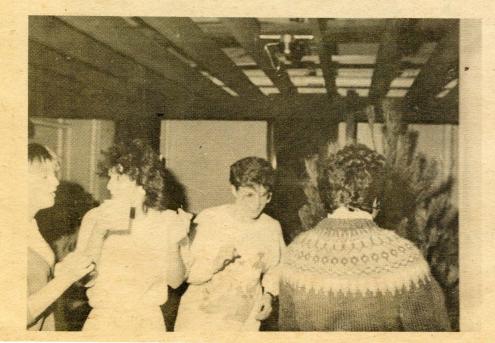
Winter Carnival

Elma

ELMO

DEBBIE SHELL(1.)

PHILLY AYMAR (I.)





New York

As University students, we have all been subjected to different views pertaining to existence, spirituality, transcendence, and on a more physical level, world affairs and politics which encompass each of us individually, as there is politics in every realm of existence. We are exposed to life as no longer linear and safe, but on the contrary may seem isolated, if not meaningless. The foundations of our being are attacked as we are presented a reality far distant from anything we've experienced. Yet, these are focal points of growth as we are forced to question our place in the scheme of things. It is hopeful that our answers, as much as they are painful, are rewarding as we stretch into adulthood and offer this world the privilege of our being.

O.K.--LET'S GO TO NEW YORK!!!



WOULD YOU WANT TO GO TO NEW YORK WITH THIS GUY?

NEW YORK EXCURSION:

Who's Zooming Who?

Sam Fera Alex Chornyi (Pipes) Greg Oja (Stache) Terry Leonard Mike McDonald (Richie) Tony Madonna Gerry LeBlanc Gary Ayotte Jamie Rainbird Connor Rankin (Conehead) Peter Durand Ken Lacelle Michael Nenonen Joe De Longhi Murray Brown Eric Groux (Army Boy) Trevor Robertson (Otter) Len Munt (Casanova) (nobody wants him so he isn't going)

Andy Simon
Terry Ross
Don Jackson (John Lennon)
Brent Ralph (Apple Cheeks)

Dora Veltri Maggie Gilmour (Magpie) Valerie Kneen Laura Chasty Denise Bolduc Lynda Thompson Pam Volpe (Gidget) Darlene Wrona Lee Ann Macdonald Jane Lamothe (Jungle Jane) Barb Belair Debbie Pokno Ann Sarich Pat Zandenec Jeanette De Longhi Christine Fay (Baby) Nancy Chudoba Pushpa Rathor



How Do You Respond to Ticket Solicitors?

In raising funds for the New York excursion, a few of us were greeted with these remarks in an attempt to sell tickets on a VCR, (excluding here Terry Leonard, for no man, woman, nor child could resist his fast talking throaty plees for support).

In asking, "Would you like to help support Algoma University?", or "Would you like to buy a ticket on a VCR?", these were some responses:

I don't go to school.

(look the other way action)

Should have hit me before I shopped!

Oh yes...On the way back!

No money

Got one

(the old hand action) NO! NO!

Not now

No! I don't support education!

From out of town

(big winks) No thanks!

Don't put it that way

laugh look away

Do you take script money?

Yes, we've all used one of these....

There are certain things around this school that really bother me and I will now list them:

- beer is \$1.75 which forces me to drink in the parking lot (this is not for profit)
- 2) the food in the cafeteria and more specifically, the fact that it costs \$1.50 for a grilled cheese sandwich and it costs about .30¢ to make Bacon & Tomato sandwich with tea or coffee that cost \$2.00 (and the bacon is made the day before)

 Bucko Buzzo who is annoying the tradition and ultimately the legend of Elmo

4) the facilities of this university

1) poor classrooms

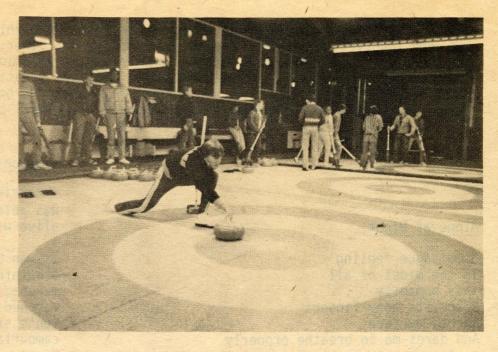
- 2) the dreary dunginess of the lounge
- 3) the hours in the library4) no drinking fountains

5) the heating system

- 5) lack of participation of students in school events that are planned
- 6) people who butt their cigarettes on the floor
- 7) the music that is played during the day--this means you Terry Leonard
- 8) Administration who seem detached from the student body

Things that I love or even like about this school

- 1) Pubs
- 2) the fact that we can get to know our profs
- 3) Friday morning classes
- 4) free telephone
- 5) this newspaper
- 6) Leonard Munt and his fans (lost count)
- 7) the Chief Shinghwauk boat cruise in the spring
- 8) the fact that you can get chips in BOTH the cafeteria and chip machine (more selection)
- 9) Murray MacGregor
- 10) the view of the river



CURLING EVERY FRIDAY NIGHT!!

Apathetic Attitudes

How can these attitudes arise from supposedly vibrant enthusiastic individuals? Is it the fault of the individual or the fault of the institution?

Algoma University is considered by many as a stepping stone to bigger and better things. This is primarily due to a lack of facilities and degree programs. This in itself can cause dysfunctional attitudes. How can one become enthusiastic over something so temporary?

To a large majority of students, university is a place for self actualization, scholastically as well as socially. They take pride in their school and get involved regularly in the extra curricular activities. Why should Algoma be any different? Does the size of the school constitute such apathetic attitudes? I don't think so. This should be an asset. Out of a low enrollment should develop a sense of unity and smaller definitions between cliques.

People have said that there is only a certain group of individuals that get involved in activities regularly at Algoma (Winter Carnival). This group was said to be the "In Group", the doers. I have problems with that definition. I don't feel that there is such a group here. If there is it is not the fault of the so called "In Group". People are not allienated and should not feel they are. Everyone has the opportunity to get involved but choose not to. Criticism is abundant and alternatives are not to be found.

Our only immediate solution is the changing of our attitudes. Enthusiasm and pride could make Algoma a little more than just a stepping stone.

Murray MacGregor



Vicki Taylor is a member of student's council and she is the Ombudsperson. If you have a teacher bothering you or you disagree with your marks, she is the person to see. She is easy to approach and to prove it to you we have her baby picture! We have the "NEW" Vicki here as well!



During the summer of '85, while some were working, sunbathing, biking, or sleeping, a few of us were involved in a summer course quite unlike any other. For in that short time in class, each one of us experienced a personal and enriching relationship with our collegues as well as our teacher. No this is not sex education 3005, but creative writing instructed by Robert Billings, a Canadian Poet. It was through each person's poetry that individual mythology's began to grow and we left each day taking with us a small piece of each person's history.

Alone at Night

Some vague feeling In the midst of all This humanity Slips its bony fingers Across my face And dares me to breathe properly ...I turn over, my lungs my mouth suck in The stale after-midnight indoor oxygen The fingers slide away Leaving only red impressions... they could have cut... And alone at night Lying in my pink couch I could have bled At night with the soft light ... with the soft music ... with so much to look forward to My wash, my dishes, my unfinished...life They couldn't find me like that... Mythology still uncracked...virgin caked in blood

> Paul Annett (Planet)

A Poet

To be set apart from others By the meanings that you feel Is the poets lot, and loneliness his fate. The meanings only come sometimes When sitting by his 'lone So he seems impervious to fellow man To publish poems possibly Would gain him recognition But would subject him to many others' scorn Fame is not his mission For he only wants companions With an understanding ear to catch his words Companions they must seek him For its hard for him to grab them As uncertainty's the basis of his soul So if you see him writing All alone somewhere someday Won't you open up your heart And let him in He may just want a hug Or a sympathetic ear But the man is greatness In a low disguise The man is a poet

Peter Durand

Slaughtered Passion

I carried a machine gun today was able to walk through cities alive with death driven by forces through me breathing inside marched marched men's size 8 boots camouflage beret wind wisping my hair my passion was slaughtered today alive inhaling people not dead not engulfed in pain their pain hate formed welts upon my body crazed by reality their reality

Stop fabricating I said no instrument of death my pen no act of heroism writing what else is there left to say I'll instill visions of children laughing demand too much pain people dying

Jane Lamothe

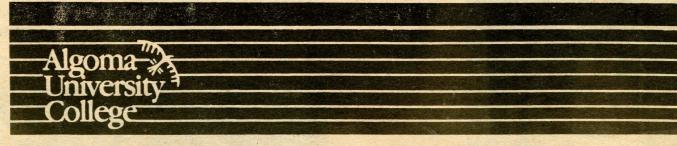
AND THUS IN NINEVEH

"Aye! I am a poet and upon my tomb Shall maidens scatter rose leaves And men myrtles, ere the night Slays day with her dark sword."

"Lo! this thing is not mine Nor thine to hinder, For the custom is full old, And here in Nineveh have I beheld Many a singer pass and take his place In those dim halls where no man troubleth His sleep or song. And many a one hath sung his songs More craftily, more subtle-souled than I; And many a one now doth surpass My wave-worn beauty with his wind of flowers, Yet am I poet, and upon my tomb Shall all men scatter rose leaves Ere the night slay light With her blue sword."

"It is not, Raana, that my song rings highest Or more sweet in tone than any, but that I Am here a Poet, that doth drink of life As lesser men drink wine."

Ezra Pound





POUND - 1919

THEATRE ALGOMA

presents

EXPOUND

DIRECTED BY HILLAR LIITOJA OF ACCLAIMED "POUND-O-RAMA" FAME

(Based on the Poems of Ezra Pound)