

Con't from pg. 15

a distinctive manner to guarantee that an reprint from the plate is identifiable. Whistler was one of the first to hand sign his prints. Now, upon completing the printing of the edition, the artist signs and numbers each print. Usually the signature is in the lower right hand corner, the edition number is on the left.

Since the mid-20th century, there has been a spectacular increase in printmaking activity. Artists all over the world are working and experimenting in every conceivable medium. In this period, probably more prints were made and more technical innovations introduced than in the previous history of printmaking.

TRUCKDRIVIN LULLABYE

Oh the crunch of a hiker
Under my front tire,
Really sets,
My heart on fire.

The smell a burnin rubber
Running up my nose,
Makes me sure,
Of the life I chose.

When I'm in a convoy
Goin from East to West,
I put my bennies,
Right to the test.

When it's time for lovin
And I'm on the road,
I put the blocks,
To the ugliest toads.

Yeah I'm a trucker
And I'm real proud,
Like my arse,
I talk big and loud.

ROSS HALCOVITCH 2nd year Business &
BRUCE STEWART 2nd year Forestry

WHILE READING 'HONEY' BY CLAUDIA LAPP

I love her words
and maybe, her too.
While the sun shoots through
the window and me
I turn her 'Honey'
so that the sun
catches the grain on the paper
Now,
the page comes alive, too.

JOHN P. PHILIPS
Sept 25/78

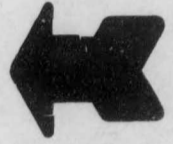
I came;
transcending the bullshit
Left, Right, and Center,
to the heart of worldly knowledge
and sit, writing poetry,
on a greasy rubber toilette seat.

JOHN P. PHILIPS
November 27/77

Poetry

A SPECIAL FRIEND

Who is this mysterious man,
peering out from behind
those blue-green eyes
So confident and secure
with every glance,
every touch,
Knowing the path
to this lady's heart



Just by offering a helping hand
and a smile of approval
now and then,
is enough to set my heart on fire

though never to utter a word

He helps me close
the windows of my mind,
to relax and enjoy
my total self.
But most of all
let's me be me.

He grants me the time
to search and explore,
challenge and defeat,
the problems that fill my mind,
that seem so big,
But really are so small

It's been our mutual respect
for independence,
and freedom,
that has made this friendship
come to be,
so it's one I'll always
hold dear in my heart,
and I will never let it
escape my mind.

DEBBIE PERRY

TO GET ALL OUT OF LIFE

Fill your days with happiness
Fill your hours with joy
Fill your life with friends
Do not be vain
Do not be coy

Fill your eyes with sunshine
Fill your face with smiles
Listen with concern
Do not turn away
Even for short whiles

Fill your months with laughter
Fill your weeks with love
Fill your years with life
Let your friends know
That they are thought of

Fill your adulthood with wisdom
As you filled your youth with fun
Fill your old age with memories
Give yourself all of life
Until your life is done.

MARGARET COMEAU
September 15, 1978