

# NAKED CAME POLONSKY:

Yes, there is a Virginia

By JOE POLONSKY

Virginia was the best damn cheerleader of them all. Splits, cartwheels, sock hops, Virginia flowed through them with the elegance of a Ginger Rogers, the style of a Grace Kelly, the charm of an Annette. She could cheer longer, louder, and sweeter than the whole squad of senior girl cheerleaders put together. It was only because her bust size was one or two notches too big, that she lost the Miss Sudbury Cheerleader Contest of 1968. Apparently one of the lady judges just didn't think "it looked nice".

Virginia was sort of sad to leave her home town and dash off to the big city to go to the liberal arts university with the college system. Naturally, it took Virginia very little time to make friends and acquaintances. She was a real live wire kind of girl. One thing about being a cheerleader she thought, it sure does teach you the ins and outs of being a solid live wire kind of girl.

Unfortunately it only took three weeks for Virginia to get her wires crossed. It all started with her first political forum in the junior common room. The topic was Students are Niggers. Poor Virginia went thinking it was a discussion of Educational philosophy in the Bahamas which would come in handy for her Social Science Poverty and Progress Class.

Virginia had become very sensitive to poverty in the backward world as all her professors seemed to be giving lectures on the topic. Mind you there was this one crazy prof who kept arguing that we shouldn't sit around feeling sorry for the poor, and kept calling the rest of the faculty liberals.

"Don't worry", the course director kept saying to his comrades, "We'll get him sooner or later."

Meanwhile, this longish haired guy was yelling at the forum that students were the niggers of the university and should demand their rights and demand them now. Virginia first suspected that this wasn't a discussion of the Bahamas when she noticed that there was not a black person in the room. As a matter of fact, she thought to herself, "I've never met a black person".

After the forum was over she went up to the speaker and said "I don't think that you should use a word like nigger in public. There are much nicer words you could have chosen".

The longish haired speaker looked sort of lovingly down upon Virginia and whispered, "Follow me, and I shall radicalize thee." Virginia was certainly not used to having boys talk to her like that. "Do you want to go for a beer?" she could understand. "Would you like to go and see a movie?" she could follow. But what in God's name did "I shall radicalize thee" mean.

Well apparently the first thing it meant was that this longish haired speaker wanted to make love with her. But here too the approach seemed to be singularly different than any she had experienced before.

"You see Virginia" he said, "Sex in bourgeois society has been so privatized and so formalized and so puritanized that the first thing we radicals have to learn to do is be freer and more honest with our bodies".

It was not too much longer after that that Virginia was proudly wearing her "Viva Che" button on that very location, where just a few months ago she had almost displayed her Miss Cheerleader ribbon. Well Christmas time soon came rolling around and her parents were very happy to see their daughter after three months.

"What does the Viva Che button mean", her father innocently asked.

"It means let's make the revolution", she responded.

Her parents were now just a little bit less happy to see their almost prize winning daughter.

"It also means that you and all your other bourgeois friends are counter revolutionary pigs".

Her parents were now truly unhappy to see her. Besides, she didn't seem to want to wash much.

Virginia's holidays came to an end and back she trotted to the liberal arts university with the college system and the words of her parents echoing in her ears: "I told you we should have sent her to U of T."

In the next few years, Virginia visited her parents many times, although sparingly at first. Gradually Daddy stopped being a counter revolutionary pig. As a matter of fact before too long there were no such beasts anymore. Oh, it is not that Virginia ever went back to cheerleading. It is not even that Virginia ever moved back to Sudbury. It is just that she and her longish haired speaker friend got married.

Mind you, it was most unlikely that her daughter would ever be a cheerleader. That much would be different.

## ★ GOOD EATS ★ It's spring!? Salads

By HARRY STINSON

**Cucumber Salad** — Peel and finely dice 1 slim cucumber, soak in salt water two hours. Chop fine 3/4 cup spring onions, mix 6 tablespoons cream and 1 tablespoon lemon juice and slice fine a Granny Smith eating apple. Drain the cucumber, combine with other ingredients, and serve immediately in lettuce leaves.

**Mushroom Salad** — Combine 3/8 cup olive oil, 1/8 cup white wine vinegar, and salt and pepper to taste. Wash and slice finely 1 pound button mushrooms, and season with salt, black pepper and nutmeg. Then toss in the dressing adding lemon juice to taste, and leave standing 15 minutes. Garnish with fine chopped parsley, lemon, thyme and chives.

**Zucchini Salad** — Cook 4 zucchini in boiling salted water 10 minutes, drain, cut in 1/2 inch slices and plop into bowl with 2 medium tomatoes, quartered. Toss in 1 fine-chopped green pepper, garnish with parsley, chives, marjoram, and 1/4 cup French dressing. Toss and serve chilled.

**Potato Salad** — Chop up celery, green pepper, onions, pickles, green onions, hard-boiled eggs and shred carrots and radishes. Cook several potatoes until done but still firm, cool and dice. If you want, use them hot. Some people like hot potato salad. In a large bowl, combine everything, spill in generous globs of mayonnaise or salad dressing, season with pepper (white or black or especially cayenne), salt and ginger and mix thoroughly.

You could also add chopped fresh tomatoes, pimento, anchovies, nuts (walnuts, pistachio, pecan), or capers (or anything?). Decorate with paprika, sliced egg, olives, etc.

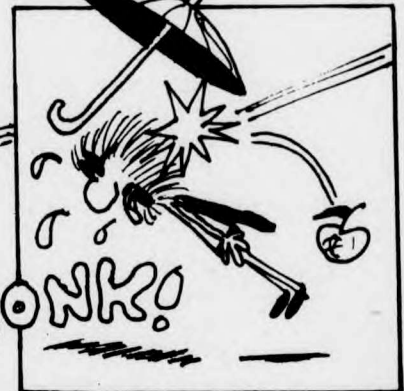
**Waldorf Salad** — Chop coarsely a heap of white cabbage, dice some apple, celery and pineapple. Crush coarsely some walnuts. Mix in a bowl with raisins, mayonnaise, lemon juice and nutmeg (cinnamon too, if you like). Let chill a few hours and serve.

**The Salad - Salade Nicoise** — An ultimate whole meal in itself, but not a budget item. Mix 1-2 tablespoons dry mustard, 2 tablespoons wine vinegar, 1-2 mashed garlic cloves, 6 tablespoons peanut or salad oil, a pinch of dry thyme, salt and black pepper to taste, and set aside.

Cook bite size pieces of 1 pound green beans in small amount of salted water till just tender and crisp. Drain run under cold water, cool in colander. Drop 1 pint cherry tomatoes in a quart boiling water for 15 seconds, remove, peel. Slice 2 cooked medium potatoes.

Then in a large bowl, combine the whole kit-and-kaboodle, plus 21 ounces tuna, 1/2 head lettuce, 2 green peppers in thin rounds, 4 thin sliced celery stalks, 2 red or 1 Bermuda onion thinly sliced and 1/4 cup chopped green onions. Decorate top with anchovies, stuffed green olives, black olives (Greek or Italian), 1 teaspoon dried basil, 1/3 cup chopped parsley, and quartered hard boiled eggs.

Present the creation at the table, allow everyone to appreciate, and drool undignifiedly, then pour dressing over (stir it up again quickly just before use), and destroy the symmetry by tossing fiendishly.



## COMIX!



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Saturday marks the fourth anniversary of the Great York University April Fool's Joke. In 1968, Clarence F. Von Schloopenheimick managed to steal the entire York Steeles Campus, and replace it with a massive steak-and-kidney pie. The switch went undiscovered for several years, and the stolen campus was never found!

