

## Poor view of our review

Editor:

re: *Excalibur* Feb. 28, 1985 "Existere: Keep's trying, not succeeding." Tiresome pun on my name aside, I would like to thank Kevin Connolly for his review of volume 5, issue 1 of Vanier College's literary anthology. Though obviously a belaboured effort, Mr. Connolly's article does raise some points which require clarification.

1. The layout and overall appearance of the magazine were wholly my own and should not be accredited to David W. Smith, whose name appears on the masthead under the office of 'graphic design'.

2. The assembly error in Joanne Clark's "Last winter Wally was working . . ." remains a mystery for which I can only express apologies to the author and our readers. The story should follow from the sentence "He ate . . ." (bottom of p. 5) to the second column of p. 6, "and then they made love . . ." Again, my apologies for an error which the reviewer rightly describes as "unforgivable."

3. Mr. Connolly takes gross liberties with my editorial "If Words Could Speak . . ." Far from being a "long-winded way of saying 'Well, here it is,'" the piece attempts to place the current issue in the context of past volumes thereby establishing an identity for the publication independent of its yearly castigations by *Excalibur*. At the same time, I was more than willing to admit that the magazine has been guilty of a partic-

ularly academic monotone, which I coined "existere-esque." That Mr. Connolly has missed the deflationary humor inherent in the term no doubt accounts for his inability to appreciate the works of Peter Alexander and Steve Reinke. One of the aims of this year's editorial staff was to rectify this monotone by offering as large a variety as possible. The reviewer's consistent practice of superimposing his criticism onto my words (i.e. my use of the word diversity "is more properly a lack of editorial direction") is not only poor use of an obvious rhetorical technique, but exceedingly poor journalism. The reviewer at no point gives us credit for this, preferring to reinterpret words of unambiguous meaning so that they fall in line with his own viewpoint. This is true of nearly every charge brought against my editorial.

Finally, it should be noted that even after the lengthy disclaimer which opens the review, Mr. Connolly never really gives his readers an aesthetic ground on which to base his critique. As a convenient yardstick, I propose *Existere* be measured against the only other creative writing publication on campus, *The Thalia-Bullwinkle Review*. The one installment of *TBR* to date makes the current *Existere* look all the more impressive. We can only hope that Connolly and Sherman will regroup before the future of truly great literature becomes a matter of complete indifference to even more of the student population.

—C.J. Keep  
Publisher Editor, *Existere*

## the question

By ANTHONY SARA

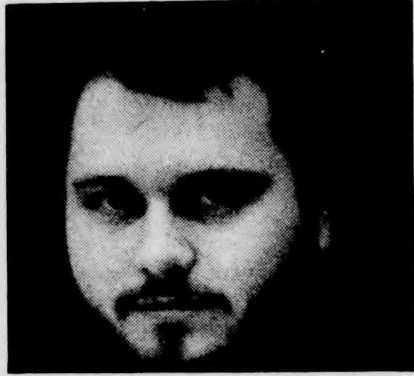
Photos: ANTHONY SARA

How important are the CYSF elections to you?



Alan Schwartz,  
Coordinated Business I

"I feel that people who don't vote have no right to voice their opinions because they did not participate."



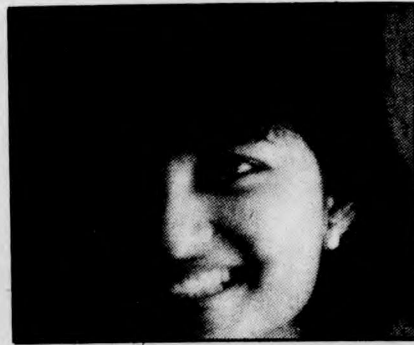
Steve McCarthy,  
Political Science II

"They are important because the elections decide who will be running the activities next year."



Grace Wong, Arts I

"Doesn't make a difference to me."



Susan Mohammed, Arts I

"What is the CYSF?"



Gina Clayton, Psychology III

"Not very important to me because I'm graduating."



Lynda Monteiro, Arts I

"They are important because the winners will decide the future of the school; how it will be run next year."

## opinion

# Poverty of Ontario's universities takes precedence over Davis dome

By STUART SCOTT GOLDBERG

For a long time now, I have accepted the poverty of Ontario's universities as an irreversible fact of life. Yet, in view of the exorbitant amount of money miraculously pooled together to build the Domed stadium, I stand humbly corrected. Our universities are impoverished because the government places ball parks higher on the priority list than higher education.

How else can one explain the publishing of the Bovey Report being immediately followed by the announcement that the Domed stadium will be constructed thanks to the generous help of various government agencies?

As monetarily difficult as it is now for students to survive, the worst is yet to come. OSAP loans are already harder to receive. More and more qualified students are being refused entrance to university because there is not enough money to support the openings required. Raised tuition fees, the deterioration of physical plant on Ontario university campuses; the list of casualties is endless.

In the most basic of terms, our right to a quality higher

education is becoming a privilege many prospective college students will be unable to afford, and in all likelihood, will never receive. And why? Because our provincial government does not have the money!

Unless of course, the government wants to build a beautiful ball park. Do not misunderstand me. I am a staunch, true-blue Blue Jays fan. Yet, I cannot justify in my own mind why my provincial and municipal governments are donating \$90 million to build the Dome. I realize it gets cold at CNE Stadium. And the rain; oh, it can be a pain.

A Dome! Of course it would be a great tourist attraction. However, let us realize that we are dealing with an inverted "priority pyramid." Our first concern should be the feeding and clothing of our citizens. Second priority should be the improvement and growth of the human mind through our education system. After all of the above needs are taken care of, we can then spoil ourselves with luxuries such as a domed stadium. Whereas the dome is not a necessity, quality and available university education is.

# Public should never close eyes to 'revisionist' Zundel's destructiveness

By HAART MICHAELSON

Recently, the international media has bombarded the reading, watching public with articles concerning the holocaust and nazism. On one front, this stir can be related to the 40th anniversary of the liberation of the infamous extermination camp Auschwitz. Another related story, concerns unprosecuted murderers and collaborators, here in Canada and abroad. Finally, a related story on our local scene was the recent prosecution of a publisher in Toronto, named Ernst Chrisoff Friedrich Zundel.

Zundel, born in Black Forest, Germany in 1939 was charged under the 'Mischief Act,' section 177. The charge stems from two pamphlets published by Zundel entitled 'The west, war and Islam,' and 'Did six million really die?'

As the court proceedings commenced, Zundel and his gaggle of supporters converged on the court building, only to be confronted by an angry group of protesters. Among the protesters were the Jewish Defence League and dozens of concerned individuals. A scuffle occurred between the two sides and four members of the JDL including their president Meir Halevi were arrested.

A corollary to this story concerns Sabina Citron, the person responsible for bringing this case to the Crown's attention. Citron, a survivor of the extermination camp at Auschwitz, has worked tirelessly to bring Zundel to trial. Up against the widely held view that the case should never have come to trial, Sabina retorts, "this inaction was committed once, and at that time, the cost was high in human life."

The prosecution, headed by lawyer Peter Griffiths, began calling witnesses as the judge, jury and packed courtroom listened intently to testimonies. The prosecution's case entailed calling Jewish and Christian holocaust survivors, experts on the holocaust and historians. These witnesses dealt with Zundel's pamphlet concerning the holocaust.

The next section of the prosecution's case dealt with

Zundel's pamphlet, 'The west, war and Islam,' whereby Griffiths called a freemason, and a senior official of a Canadian chartered bank. Zundel's pamphlet contends that a conspiracy to control the world is made up of Zionists, Communists, Freemasons and bankers. The final chapter of the prosecution's case was the viewing of a film called *Nazi Concentration Camps*, which was filmed by the Americans upon liberation of the camps.

The defence, headed by Victoria lawyer Doug Christie, at first seemed to be trying to show validity and truth in Zundel's pamphlet.

However, it became clear that his case argued that there is a 'revisionist' theory which claims that the holocaust was hoax. During the testimonies for the defense, there were many times when laughter filled the courtroom due to the wild and ridiculous claims made by some of Zundel's witnesses. One of the defense witnesses announced, to the laughter of the court, that Auschwitz contained an Olympic size swimming pool, theatres, dancing (halls) and a large sauna.

In the formal decorum of the criminal courts, Zundel's 'revisionist' views were given credence. However in the public eye, his racist spewings are to be given the deaf ears they deserve.

As the summation began, Christie argued that at the base of the issue was the right for an individual to hold beliefs that were unpopular. He argued that Zundel was a victim as a result of his beliefs and was in fact not a neo-Nazi.

In the prosecution's summation, Griffiths told the courtroom that 'Zundel's jovial exterior was just a façade for a Jew-hating, neo-Nazi who would use any means, even the barrel of a gun, to further his ends.'

It is our task as human beings living in such a multiracial country to send out a signal to hate-mongers and race-supremacists alike that although our ears are deaf to their defamatory lies, our eyes are ever opened to their destructive motives.

As the voice of liberty proclaims, 'The vanguard of freedom is eternal vigilance.'

## Ms. Lonely Hearts

Dear Ms. Lonely Hearts,

I am a man with a rather unique problem which desperately needs resolving if I am to remain a part of a family unit which is in dire straits. Things began to deteriorate this past summer when my widowed father remarried a woman just over half his age: a mere three years older than myself.

One night after carousing with some friends after an exam, I came home extremely intoxicated. I looked up to discover my step-mother prancing down the stairs in a negligee, which revealed herself to me. After asking me if everything was all right, she approached me and discovered how drunk I was. She immediately changed the tone in her voice and helped me to my bedroom. It was then that I discovered just how lonely and desirable this woman was, unfortunately at my father's expense. She wishes to continue having sexual relations with me, but I feel too badly about it. It's gotten to the point where I feel it's driving me away from my home and my family. What shall I do?



Dear Incest and Incensed, There is nothing you can do to change the past. Take heart from the knowledge that something good can result from everything bad that happens if it teaches you a lesson. Profit from it—then forget it.

In deference to her infinite wisdom, I ask you: What have you learned from your sordid experience? You obviously realize that you do not wish to further jeopardize your familial environment, so you had better make that clear to your step-mother. Although you are certainly as much to blame as she, if she begins to harass you, it's time to talk to dad. Keep your mind on your studies and be good!

Ms. Lonely Hearts