

S.A.-J.J. Plywood & Grotesques

continued from page 13

This was not hell, for the walls of the factory were one foot, not four thousand miles thick; the hands of the damned were still capable of removing from the eyes a worm that gnawed it, and the devils which tormented the workers were machines, not fallen angels. Thus I apologize to Mr. J. Joyce.

Furthermore, the workers, while sinners, were not damned — only grotesques, fulfilling the design of the factory. Accuse Mr. S. Anderson, who was not even born in Winesburg, and who had the gall (guts?) to create it anyway.

John, who was not unintelligent, was forced by circumstance (or free will) to sit endlessly on top of a stool and grease a chain with a paint brush so that the chain would bring logs smoothly to people who would cut them up and send them to other people who would dry them out and send them to other people who would trim them ship them stack them nail build live work die. This was how plywood worked.

His job was not unimportant. In fact, he only had to wait three years from when he started greasing (standing) until a particularly benevolent (truthfully benevolent) foreman gave him a stool. In spite of the stool, John hated his job. This can only be described, not demonstrated. This is how John hated:

It made him stoop, when he did. It made him bigoted, for he needed scapegoats. It made

him short-tempered, for he never did what he wanted to do. It made it impossible for him to ever look entirely outside himself, and thus created a cave. It made him a shadow.

Worst of all, a tiny piece of this hate distilled itself into pure hydrochloric acid, which gave John the ulcer that hurt him continually which would give him the cancer that would kill him just as dead as if he had never been.

The same hate killed one of his acquaintances in the factory. John didn't know this. One day this man decided to wear a long-sleeved shirt to work. (Subconsciously). He never wore a long-sleeved shirt to work; it was against company policy. This shirt caught in an auger, which caught in his arm, and then in his shoulder. Then parts of him were greased (on a chain) and cut and dried, and glued and shipped and stacked nailed built lived worked and died. S.A. - J.J. Plywood (and grotesques) called it an "unfortunate accident" and used it to prove to themselves that the working man could never be responsible no matter how safe the plant. That's the way grotesques work.

But it was self-murder, by hate.

Meanwhile, back at home, Emily watched a soap opera, and wished her family could

function as a family "should." Sue was flirting in the Junior High hallway with a boy who would eventually impregnate (at 16) marry (at 17) and divorce her (at 25). Eddy was in elementary school listening to the teacher (young, ignorant) describe the industrial revolution in ignorant young terms. Eddy would become a teacher. He decided. And then he would help perpetuate an awful system.

David was dealing Acid (LSD), at the local bar. He would be in and out of jail until shot in a grocery store holdup by an overzealous, overfrightened immigrant shopkeeper who would hate himself for the rest of his life. (at 28).

John worked three, ate one, worked four, and rode the bus (those *blasted* buses) home.

5:30 p.m.

John came home. Sue described her new boyfriend to the distaste of her brother Ed. Ed talked about the industrial revolution, and asked his dad for a home computer.

"Dad, teacher says everyone is going to need one soon."

Emily, like a maid dealing with a tablecloth, tried to smooth out the wrinkles in

the conversation. Supper went OK. 7:00 p.m. until 11:00 p.m.

John watched TV. At eleven he went to bed with Emily, and made slow, langurous, painful passionate love.

12:00 a.m.

Asleep.

2:00 a.m.

Dave came home and passed out, fully clothed, on the living room couch. He did not wake his mother or his father, who had ceased waiting up for him. For some reason, this disappointed him.

6:00 a.m.

Much-too early the next morning, the alarm clock went off. Monday had come again.

*Who was born in a house full of pain
Who was trained not to spit in the fan
Who was told what to do by the man
Who was broken by trained personell
Who was fitted with collar and chain
Who was given a pat on the back
Who was only a stranger at home
Who was ground down in the end
Who was found dead on the phone
Who was dragged down by the stone*

Who was dragged down, by the stone.

CABARETS

Tickets are available from the SUB Box Office (2nd Floor SUB) and various club members.
NOTE: These events are open only to U of A students, staff, and guests.

DINWOODIE
2nd Floor SUB
Proof of age required.
Doors 8 PM

U of A Tae Kwon Do Club
present



PRETTY ROUGH

Friday, March 30

U of A Ski Club
present

CASUALTY

former members of
slash and the bleeding hearts
first offence
tokyo vogue

Saturday, March 31

UP & COMING:

- April 6
Rock Angels
- April 14
The Villains
- April 11
Rough Trade

NOTICE to all Gateway Staff

Staff meeting for the express purpose of selecting the editorial staff for the 1984-85 term on Thursday, March 29, 1984, at 4 p.m. in Room 282 SUB.

VOTERS LIST FOR THOSE PERSONS ELIGIBLE TO VOTE ON NEXT YEAR'S STAFF:

John Algard Oscar Ammar Jens Andersen K. Arthur Margaret Baer Shane Berg Frank Bevacqua Simon Blake Kent Blinston Gunnar Blodgett Anna Borowieki Gilbert Bouchard Maureen Bourke Suzette Chan Bosco Chang Dwayne Chomyn Maire Clifford Kent Cochrane Christopher Coy Barbara Eyles Ian Ferguson Bob Gardner Ninette Gironella Ann Grever Zane Harker Greg Harris Wendy Hawkins Sarah Hickson Paul Holloway Tom Huh Bill Inglee	Brent Jang Rob Johnstone Brad Karpinka Christine Koch Tim Kubash Nate LaRoi Ken Lenz Terry Lindberg Dave Ludwig John Ludwig Brenda Mallaly David Marples Janine McDade Georgeann McInerney Jim Moore Tanya Morrison Sally Ann Mowat Warren Opheim Cheryl Parsons Jordan Peterson Bernie Poitras Mark Roppel Martin Schug Bill St. John Christina Starr	Barry Steeves Anne Stephen Patrice Struyk Brenda Waddle Mike Walker Rick Warren Dan Watson Neal Watson Rich Watts Angela Wheelock Tom Wilson Denise Workun Michael Wynne Sandy Vickerson Bonnie Zimmerman
--	--	---

Please attend this meeting