By QUIZ-MISTRESS PARSONS

York Fine Arts. Do you have what it takes? After all, a fine Fine Arts student isn't just any finger-painting-Joe-

Fine Arts takes discipline, skill, and a lot of hard work. Above all, Fine Arts at York is a lifestyle, a philosophy, a way of thinking and dressing that only certain people will ever achieve.

Are you this type? The following quiz will help you find out about your artistic aptitude. Therefore, answer honestly.

Most artists have a deep emotional base. Given this, how often would you say you cry?

A) Only when people are looking. B) Twice a week.

C) I never stop (I can't affort the tear duct operation).

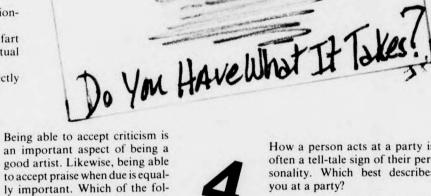


The definition of love is often explored in great works of art. Which of the following best describes how you would define

A) By looking it up in the diction-

B) Love is being able to fart around each other or "mutual (in)flatuation."

C) When her audio goes perfectly with his visual.



A) Giggle.

B) Ask them which one.

C) Thank them and explain that

How a person acts at a party is often a tell-tale sign of their personality. Which best describes you at a party?

A) You always leave with a cheese

B) A wallflower air guitarist with a complete knowledge of the drum solos from Rush's Farewell To

C) A party enema.

Is Fine Arts the right spot for YOU!?!

To find out, start . . .

Test Results: If you answered any of the above questions honestly then you're just being silly and art is serious. Very serious. Not being serious, you will fail as an artist and are advised to consider enrolling in a double major of psychology and mass communications

Being an artsie means not caring what anyone else thinks. But what can't you help being embarrassed about?

A) That your brush-stroke is better in front of the mirror. B) That due to a biological prob-

lem your fly whistles.

C) That your mother breast-fed you until you were eight.

good artist. Likewise, being able to accept praise when due is equally important. Which of the following best describes how you would handle a compliment on your hair for example?

it's not your own.





Campus guide to caffeine high!

By ANDREW VANCE

Okay, so I admit I'm addicted. Since that fateful day when I first tasted its ochre dregs, coffee has held a special place in my heart. Yeah, yeah, I've heard the medical squawking about hypertension and hardened arteries and delayed stress syndrome and other such propaganda, but don't preach to me about the wonders of herbal tea or grapefruit juice on one of those mornings when I'm being tested on stuff I never learned.

On such occasions I need coffee and lots of it. We go hand in hand. I am the energetic example of survival in its presence; slobbering idiot in its absence. Coffee, rejuvenator of tired brain cells. Coffee, catalyst of creativity. Coffee . . . fuel of the gods.

So where does one go amidst York's concrete buttresses for a dose of the noble bean? Herein thou shalt be enlightened, my son.

"Let them eat bagels"—ever since the Faculty club got it into their artdeco noggins that student currency was denero non gratis, snatching a cup of one's morning jump start from within its chrome interiors has proved to be a tension-filled undertaking. 'Tis a shame too, because the coffee itself is primo mud. Nevertheless, try as I may to ward it off, the paranoia strikes and I inevitably end up scurrying out, clutching my Bersani and Carlevale cup in hand, intent on avoiding the York pretendafuzz who lurk waiting for the right moment to swoop down and interrogate me about the nature of my doctoral thesis.

Mirror, Mirror-What? You say you've been here for three years and still can't tell the difference between Founders and Winters? Hey, join the club. If you're wandering aimlessly in that neck of the woods at 9:00 a.m., though, Founders' eggs, bacon, and java combo for \$2.25 is a pretty square deal. Don't, however, make the Herculean blunder of spilling anything on the floor or the chef will look at you like your herpes tests came back positive.

The pause that depresses—Ever try getting a seat in the Grad Lounge at lunchtime? Ever play Rollerball? Ever drag an Exacto knife across your tongue? Even caffeine addiction knows its limits.

The horror, the horror-Chances are whoever warbled "food, glorious food" never played Guess the Ingredients at Rill's Central Cafeteria. All things must pass (thank God) which is a small comfort if your intestines are being worked over by the special of the day. Four bits will buy you a | Jim! I spy exams on the horizon.

decent cuppa and while you're strapping on that caffeine buzz, stick around for one of Rill's informative seminars on Our Friend, The Rodent.

The Last Resort-Comparing machine coffee to freshly brewed is kind of like comparing The McNeil-Lehrer to Rocket Robin Hood. But in the dead of night when the castle doors have long since been bolted shut forty cents will get you some of the best brown water this side of the Humber River. If you're hungry at this ungodly hour the machines that sell those chocolate bars with the carbon dating on them are usually not far away.

So there you have it, a brief tour of prospective pitstops for a cup of liquid euphoria. Hot Chocolate be damned. Ahoy! Fill it to the rim,



Compiled By Jennifer Parsons

GALLERIES

The Modern Spirit-Glass from Finland, produced by the Finnish Glass Museum, the exhibition traces the distinctive contributions and design innovations glass since WWII. AGYU (N145 Ross, April 2 to May 3.

Sylvie Belanger, experimental constructions by the artist. La Maison Du Culture (Glendon Hall), March 31 to April 29.

Area Show, the last in a series of visual art student exhibitions featuring works by the first year Matrix students. IDA Gallery (102 Fine Arts Bldg.), April 13 to 17.

Nancy Hayelgrove, an exhibition displaying color-themed acrylics on canvas. Zacks Gallery (109 Stong), March 25 to April 10.

Emotional Directions, works by Anna Di Liddo. Calumet Common Room (Atkinson College), March 30 to April 10.

Line and Form, an exhibition of works from the Glendon Studio Course. Glendon Gallery (2275 Bayview Ave.), April 2

MUSIC

Jazz Bash, an evening of jazz with all the student jazz ensembles. Cash-bar, Winters Senior Common Room, April 9 at 5

Student Recital, Paul Filippo, violin. McLaughlin Hall, April 9 at 7 p.m.

Student Chamber Series, a programme featuring students of the course in South Indian Drumming. McLaughlin Hall, April 10 at 12 noon.

Toronto Community Orchestra. under the direction of Professor James McKay, the York University Choir will present an all Beethoven programme Church of the Holy Trinity (Eaton Centre), April 24 at 8 p.m.

DANCE

April Concert, year-end highlights of Student and Faculty works for 1986-87. Burton Auditorium (Fine Arts Bldg.), April 9 and 10 at 7 p.m.

THEATRE

Salt-Water Moon, a play by David French and directed by David Burgess, a fourth year theatre student. Atkinson Theatre, April 8-11 at 7:30 p.m. Tickets \$5.00, Students/Seniors \$4.00. Information 739-1077.

Extremities, a play by William Mastrosimone and directed by Kevin W. Prentice, a fourth year theatre student. Samuel Beckett Theatre (Stong College), April 8-11 at 7:30 p.m. and April 10 at 1:30. Tickets \$3.00, students \$2.00. For more information call 739-0395.

And that has been the Arts Calendar for the 1986-87 school year. Have a good summer and we look forward to keeping you York-informed next year.