

letters 2

from the editors

Anybody ever ask you what you are going to do after you graduate? And you said you didn't know? Gee, what a funny coincidence-I said the same thing! What a small world, huh?

Yeah, and it's getting smaller. It's no longer a question of finding the proper place where you fit in-now it's a matter of finding any place you can squeeze in. Seems to me that any bright B.A. student should look at the statistics and the economic facts and come to a surprisingly obvious question-What the Hell am I doing here? Of course maybe if we B.A. students were so bright, we wouldn't be around to ask ourselves such stupid things. O.K., and so there's the real question.

If the four years or more it takes to get a B.A. are four years of playing town moron so that we can graduate to court jester, what then should we be doing as a way out? Can anyone out there answer that? Ever get the feeling you were one of those little toy robots that run into another wall, turn around----? Well, you know the feeling.

If there was a colouring book of economics, you'd only need one black crayon to colour it all. And again: so what's to do? Revolution? Don't be a smarty-pants, there's hardly one permanent job in a revolution-ask Fidel, he knows! Then of course we could justly elect a new Liberal primeminister. What, he is Liberal? I thought the underwear guy was the Liberal? Oh well, heads or tails-tails is rather nice actually. Ah ha, I have it. Maybe if we stop picking on K.C. so much he'll give us a job in the woods cutting pulp? Don't knock it buddy-there's no sulphur smell from the mills way out there. So what's left-reservations for B.A. graduates? Look at it this way-we can always argue political philosophy while we're sitting around the welfare office.

Now I'm not a fanatic about security, but sucking on a blanket like Linus just doesn't appeal to me either. Any of you remember that old joke-graduate from university and you'll do just fine-a real kneeslapper eh? Ever stop to think how many people have drawn big salaries all their lives on that little fairy-tale? Remember everybody saying-be realistic, grow up, prepare for your future, take your place in society, become successful?

Ah, yes success! A very funny word that! Does it mean: (a) money in the bank (b) a house and a car (c) wife and three kids (d) absence of starvation (e) happiness (f) all of these (g) any three? What's it all about, Jesus? (D.A.D.)

And who gives a damn? -nobody but the losers. Anyone who can get a job, or who makes his own job, always believes that it is a personal fault if you fail to make it, and he never truly cares whether you do or not.

So what difference does it make then if I work hard at university or if I get by as easily as I can? The vicious circle becomes continually for all the factors which contributed to the low worth of a B.A. also reinforce the tendency of its decline towards farce. The less value it has, the less value it tends to have.

Someone could write a real neat situation comedy about this-a studious little critter with big ambitions comes fresh out of high school with great marks. Anxious to beat the system he goes to the government (you know, the government-for, of, and by the people-the government, you know-sure you do) borrows money for 4 years during which time he tried hard to fulfill all the expectations of his professors, his parents, the government, his intended himself, so that finally he can graduate, fail to get a job, fail to pay back the money, fail to prac-

tice his profession, and just generally all around fail. Boy, what a killer! It breaks me up.

"Sure, sure", I can hear you saying, "o.k. smart guy, we know what's wrong as well as you do - how about some constructive advice?" And maybe I have been a bit facetitious up till now, but here's a realistic attack plan we can all use. It's the old supply and demand trick-Monday morning everybody quits and we all simultaneously apply for the job of public relations officer of the SRC on the grounds that we qualified to handle the position.

- the editors

it's
up
to
you!

THE PARENTS

Editor _____ Blues Roberts

Co - editor _____ Kevin Bruce

Graphics _____ G.K.R.

Staff _____ Cathy Baker

Pam Price

Sheelagh Russell

Insecurity
is...
no
contribution
to the
'INSIDE'



Inside the INSIDE page

letters from the editors _____ 2

poetry _____ 3

interview _____ 4

music _____ 5

books _____ 6

short story _____ 7