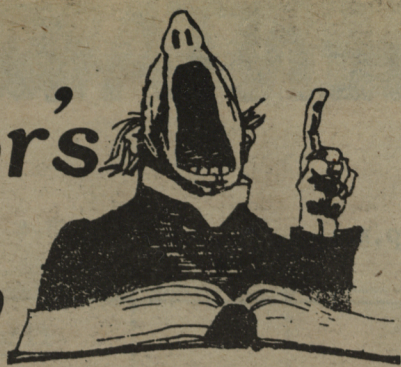


The Professor's Diary



Monday: This modern mania for mixing faculty and students together in one big happy family is unsettling. Some faculty even have students to their homes(!), as I discovered to my horror last Saturday when I went to a party at a colleague's house. There was my former student, the MacDonald girl bold as brass, who immediately assumed a cosy familiarity by asking me over her wine glass if I had had my mid-life crisis yet. She thought she could help, she said, adding she always gets along well with her grandfather too.

Tuesday: Spent the morning arranging and rearranging the furniture in my office. Can't seem to decide the relative positions of the desk, my chair, and the chair the visitors sit in. Clearly, to have the desk between the two chairs keeps the students at a respectful distance. But I'm told this is a mark of insecurity: one should put the desk against the wall and have the two chairs on the same side. But what if your feet accidentally touched? Yech!

Wednesday: Well, my promotion application is ready for the Committee at last. I'm still hoping my record as Chairman of the Parking Committee will carry me through. No-one can deny that I have been the spark plug as it were of this important part of the university engine. (Rather clever turn of phrase, that). My latest idea is to issue special UPEI bumper stickers, with the logo "I'd rather be reading Machiavelli."

Thursday: Today at lunch my arch-rival, Professor X, was fulminating again about the dearth of real scholarship at UPEI. Professor X reads for three journals, he says, all well above the level of this university's faculty. Ah yes, but if you look at his c.v. (which I did yesterday in high glee when our mutual secretary left it unguarded), you see he may read for three journals but he writes for none. Professor X is like a eunuch in a harem. He can describe perfectly how it is done, heap scorn on those who fumble - but he doesn't do it himself.

Friday: Why is UPEI the sort of place where the only graffiti in the washrooms that are correctly spelled say things like "Jesus saves"?

The Music Beet

I Love Rock & Roll - Joan Jett and the Blackhearts

This one is a definite must. Joan Jett is the female-rocker's equivalent of Bruce Springsteen, in the sense of being the true rocker singing tunes about boys, booze, and googey. Jett is a former member of the all-girl heavy metal band from California called The Runaways.

Jett's decision to leave the Runaways has been a very positive one (I'm treading a fine line here - trying not to sound chauvanistic). The male back-up vocals give her a much deeper, fuller sound. Jett even takes a blatant shot at her former mates in "(I'm Gonna) Run Away", singing: 'I'm gonna run away/ and I'm never comin' back to you'.

The most impressive feature of the l.p. is that it is that very rare commodity of heavy metal played with intelligence. Among other things, that means that the lead singer can sing and that the lead guitarist isn't a show-off. Another thing I like about this album is that its few flaws are packaged into one song - "The Little Drummer Boy". Yes, it's a rock version of the Christmas Carol and no matter what anyone does with it (even her) it's still a Christmas Carol. It doesn't belong with this package of terrific songs.

Jett should not have any problems with commercial success as the album's title song is at or near the top of most North American charts. The band tips its hat to the sixties several times with Tommy James'

"Crimson and Clover" and they do a frantic and brilliant version of the Dave Clark Five's "Bits & Pieces." The rest of the songs are all potential hit material as well, especially "Nag", "Be Straight", and "You're Too Possessive". I can't think of a single reason why you shouldn't have this l.p. Close the windows, bolt the doors, and turn it up loud.

Terry Crawford Band - The Terry Crawford Band

The fact that Terry Crawford sound so much like Jenson Interceptor shows how very deeply American a.m. pop has influenced our idea of what a good pop band should be. I suppose if Canada must have a Pat Benetar, then Terry Thompson is as good as we will get.

Terry Crawford have a lot going for them lately - they are currently on tour, and this l.p. should have at least one single. There's just one thing - the album isn't very good. It's just too low key, which is a kind way of saying that it is god-awful boring. There aren't may low spots, but there are no high spots either. The whole thing just lies there, a bland and sterile hodge-podge. No one is offended, no chances are taken.

You might have seen the band on one of its recent tours. I would still go out of my way to see them - as a live act they are impressive. But, I wouldn't rush out and spend my lunch money to get this album. Like the saying goes, there's nothing like the real thing - and this is nothing like the real thing.

Women's Arts Festival

The Island Women's Arts Festival is featuring an exhibition of original crafts during Festival Week, April 12-18. The crafts will be the work of Island Women who create with fibre, clay, leather, stained glass, and other media. Work such as doll making, egg painting, quilting, spinning, mobile construction, china painting and stick weaving will be represented, and demonstrations of many

crafts techniques will be part of the exhibition.

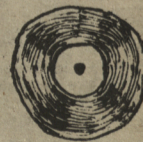
All women working in the crafts field have been invited to submit work to the Festival. The crafts exhibition will be shown at Harbourside from Tuesday, April 13, until Sunday, April 18. Details about times and the opening date will be publicized at a later date. For further information, contact Earla Buell at 675-3822.

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GRADUATING?

ATTENTION SENIORS

Heckbert's will be in the Alumni Office on Wednesday March 31, 1982 at 10:30-3:30 for those who ordered their

pictures. Only those pictures that were ordered early will be in. If in doubt, please refer to the list on the Alumni Office door on Monday.