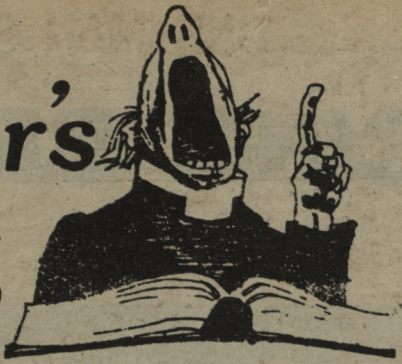


The Professor's Diary



Monday: Bloody January again. The eggnog is gone from the supermarket shelves -- I fear I must submit to the loathsome embraces of Dr. Tarnower yet again, and the students -- blast 'em -- are pounding on my door. One bright note is that the shocking MacDonald girl failed the supplemental and will not be back. I wonder who or what will replace her this semester.

Tuesday: The university budget committee says we're in a financial squeeze and we must take a bite out of salaries. Indeed, I can easily understand this. One of my colleagues told me today that he recently requested five new handouts for his big freshmen course: quite a lot of paper. The only problem was, some administration office had mistakenly stapled the five sheets together, though the handouts were to accompany five different lectures. The professor asked that the staples be taken out. "Oh no," they said, "We'll just run off a second batch." And so they did.

Wednesday: Nasty rumour today about the Parking Committee, which I continue to chair. Apparently the Administration wishes to declare us redundant! It's quite clear that this is an economy measure, aimed at saving the cost of parking stickers. Ostensibly, however, it has nothing to do with costs, since "Redundancy" implies a shift in academic planning, in this case towards physical fitness. Until the Athletic Centre is a reality (that is, until pigs have wings), all university personnel will be encouraged to walk to school and leave their cars behind. No cars, no parking, no parking, no Parking Committee. I understand, however, that the Admin. boys are considering retraining us. Perhaps we could take over the Academic Planning Committee. They are said to be, themselves, rotten at the Core.

Thursday: All this reminds me of that big general meeting with the Budget Committee before Christmas. I was very nervous as I sat there, because some malicious wag had told me beforehand "to sit on the left." At a dramatic moment in the meeting, it was said, the President planned to raise his hand, sweep it to the right side, and say, "O.K., all you people from here to the wall, you're fired." Trouble is I couldn't remember whether it was to be the President's right or the audience's. Was he right-handed? That would be the hand he would use, surely. I kept trying to figure out which hemisphere of his brain he was accustomed to using. In the end, nothing like this happened, so I was all right.

Friday: Thought for the day: We need a Winston Churchill to stand in the breach. What we are getting from the Budget Committee is a passable imitation of Neville Chamberlain.

Movies

Showing in the Panther Lounge

4:00 p.m. Friday

50¢ Admission

Used Cars
Terror Train

Special Student Prices



The Student's Diary

"Teaching may be characterized as an activity aimed at the achievement of learning and practised in such a manner as to respect the student's intellectual integrity and capacity for independent judgement."

ISRAEL SCHEFFLER

'I got my education out behind the barn'. As a student of this university it is my sincere hope that this statement is a geographical and not a qualitative description of my education. Idealistically, good education is the aim of students and teachers alike. There are, however, despite this mutual ideal, important differences between students and teachers.

Regardless of its obviousness this point should not be lost from sight. Education is paid for by students and is supposed to be provided by teachers. The intention to bring about learning is a necessary condition of teaching.

Personally I like to get my money's worth. Consequently I expect my professors will do their job with at least the intention of teaching me something. This is not a lot to ask considering that learning, unlike teaching, can happen quite by accident, as the classic 'hot stove' and 'once bitten twice shy' clearly demonstrate.

This should not be taken to suggest that no responsibility lies with the student. It would be nice to believe, however, that the explanation as to why a student wasted his money at university was invariably found in his behavior and not in that of his teachers. As J.S. Mill reminded us, "Both teachers and learners go to sleep at their post as soon as there is no enemy in the field." We must fight complacency!

MIME TIME

UPEI Theatre Society
Lunch Time Theatre
Mime - Movement for
Humour

Through Island Community Theatre Inc., the UPEI Theatre Society offers the opportunity for a small group of students to take part in a series of mime classes, conducted by Norman Osborne. These classes will culminate in a noon hour performance in the Robertson Library, the week of February 22nd.

Mime is one element of training for the actor. It has also become an art in its own right, recognized through artists such as Shields and Yarnell, Red Skelton, Marcel Marceau, and Charlie Chaplin.

The emphasis in this short course will be on humour.

We'll begin by sensitizing ourselves as to what can be expressed on stage without the use of voice. Comedy? Farce? Tragedy? Drama? How far can we go with the art of silent expression?

If, among our enthusiasts, there are students who wish to learn a little about stage fencing and present an example of a fight sequence, then we'll have a forty minute programme of mime and fencing.

Interested students should register immediately with Island Community Theatre - Room 303 Dalton Hall. Classes will begin as soon as possible, in a location and at a time as mutually convenient as possible.

Norman Osborne
Local 186