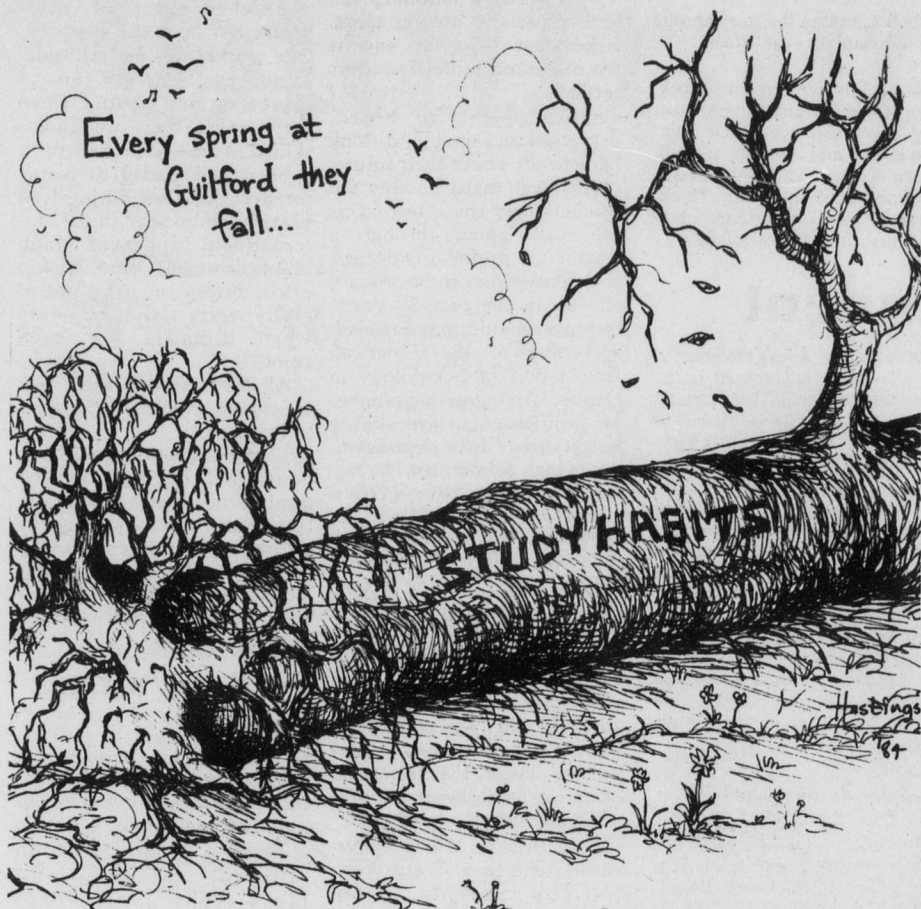




Editorials



Guest Editorial

No Chinock in America

By Tracy Clark

"Oh, she'll have no problems adjusting: she's from Canada!" ... and everyone knows that Canada is just the U.S.A. North, right?

It is true that socioeconomically Canada very much resembles the U.S. I hasten to remind people, however, that the resemblance did not arise contemporaneously. Nor are US-Canada relations that of Canada following an American example.

Thus US population is tenfold the Canadian. The US presence in Canada becomes an 'influence' on Canadian development, in spite of what are disparities in the mindsets of the Canadian and American peoples. And thus, "Oh Canada and the US are very much alike" is purely an American observation which Canadians employ unawares. The US does not necessarily pose a threat to the Canadian entity, but it does posit overwhelmingly. Canadians are little aware of what are an array of Canadian-American distinctions.

I was the first introduced to the differing American culture when coming to Guilco campus last August. My parents drove me down in a rented station wagon that was filled to overflowing with all those things I was adamant were necessary for school. They helped me unload all of those necessary things—the two million pleasure books, five thousand count record collection and my sixteen pairs of Christian Dior shoes—and helped me co-ordinate what was going to go where in the room. (We decided that if the room was any indicator of what was necessary most of my things could probably have found their way back into the station wagon.)

When the room was sorted out as best as it was going to be, my parents flustered with worry: no doubt I wasn't adequately supplied with the truly necessary items. They decided to take me to an American grocery store, and then, on a second trip, to an American drugstore.

Walking down the aisles of the grocery store my Mother and I were horrified; on the shelves were all those mysterious products we had seen advertised on American television, but had been skeptical that they really existed. The ludicrous slogans and flashy labels had never ever appeared on Canadian supermarket shelves.

We continued though; the advertising had prepared us. It was in the frozen food section we were to receive our shock. Neither of us had seen the advertisements that would have prepared us for 'Microwave Popcorn'. At this point Mom and I both fainted and Dad had to carry us both to the car before we could regain our composure.

At the drugstore the prescriptions counter was overrun by numerous sales tables bearing photo albums, two-for-one nail clippers, and box chocolates. My father again had to provide the necessary support. We left the store hurriedly, my parents deciding to bag the necessities, they would mail them to me.

It was about that time, just before my parents were about to return home, that on campus I began to distinguish between what was a sea of people different because they were new and people different because they were Americans. All the guys seemed to have stocky legs beneath their faded red-tag Levis, and all the girls seemed to walk around sipping at Tab and talking about the salad they had eaten for lunch. They guys standing stocky and girls sipping Tab; this against the backdrop of Top-40—American Top-40—funk tunes: the scene was very much unlike my home reminiscences.

I began to be aware of the precise position of the Canadian identity: underpinned by American ideas and values. Canadian men and women didn't really do any particularly Canadian images!!?? Those who sought to project any image at all tended to imitate the Americans. Red-tag Levis were imported and sold for exorbitant prices in some circles ...

Immersed in this distinctly American atmosphere I cannot accept the path to self-doubt. I cannot accept red-tag Levis for myself; I refuse to perpetuate the Canadian-American sister-brother myth.

Letters to the Editors

Quaker Reply

Dear Editors,

In reference to your coverage of the publication of THE 1983-1984 QUAKER and those editorials concerning it which appeared in the March 21st edition of the GUILFORDIAN, I would like to respond in the following manner.

I have been accused of "showcasing a small group, while ignoring much of the remainder" of the student body here at Guilford, I trust that the readers will recall notices that were placed in each individual campus mailbox earlier in the academic year soliciting student involvement in the taking of candid shots for the yearbook and the "prolonged" poster campaign which followed these notices. The deadlines were extended several times for submittal of these

photos in whatever form the individuals so desired. Unfortunately, the student involvement in this process was not as great as it could have been or should have been. I deeply regret that there was duplication in the yearbook without total representation of the entire student body. A staff of six individuals, however, cannot successfully blanket a campus of a thousand students and photograph every individual without some degree of cooperation from the students themselves (I feel though that my staff did one heck of a job).

To Ms. Bonk, I say, "Apologies accepted."

I would also like to thank the GUILFORDIAN cartoonist for "A New Anachronistic Editorial Cartoon Featuring (Almost) Never Before Published Wit". ("By the way Greg, what year is it anyway?")

Lastly, to anyone misrepresented or offended by THE 1984 QUAKER, I extended my personal apologies. My copy of THE QUAKER rests on a shelf in my room and I'm sure the same is true for others. The majority of the book is completed awaiting only the Spring supplement which will be introduced into the book in the fall of this year. Such being the case, I consider the matter closed and would hope that my friends would do likewise.

Thank you,
Eric Locklear
Editor, THE 1984 QUAKER

Thank You

Dear Editors,

This is a special personal thanks to ALL the students who helped make the Student Loan Fund Auction such a success on Friday, March 23rd. And double cudos to Nathan Bohn and Jim Freeman, our elegant Ringmasters! The details of organization, solicitation, decorating, advertising, billing,

etc. have taken hard work, time and imagination. Most especially the spirit of generosity in helping fellow students through this fund, and the spirit of warmth and enthusiasm in welcoming friends of college at the auction, were super!

The friends present that evening included over 150 members of the President's Club (folks who contribute over \$1000 annually to the College) and the Heritage Society (folks who have made plans for a future gift of bequest to the College). They were certainly impressed with the friendliness and dedication of all of you. Their support will help the Student Loan Fund grow even further.

And to the several hundred students who came, who bid, who contributed, and who had fun among the pell mell of the evening, a special thanks also. Your help is very encouraging. Here's to another year "Under the Big Top"!

Sincerely,

President Rogers

Correction

Samar M. Ziad Habash, an IRC officer, is from Palestine not Israel as was stated in the article "IRC Reaches Community," in the March 21 issue of the Guilfordian.

Guilfordian

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