

## The Kampuchean Objection

It is my belief. (since this is an informal critique and a statement of opinion allowme to speak in the first person) Again I say... it is my belief that any endeavor, be it literary, artistic or otherwise, must stand the test and criticism of the author's peers before it may be considered a worthy piece. Today we have before us a case in point. The Brazilian Manifesto made its explosive debut a short time ago amid the accolades of much of the student body including myself. Its appearance served to shake a few of the cobwebs out of Taylor's corporate intellect. It appears, however, that our companions from the Southern Hemisphere may already be losing their sharp edge. I refer now to to the third volume which I happened to perouse while 'devouring'-(lovely word) my breakfast.

You cannot imagine my alarm when, expecting intellectual stimulation and aesthetic solace, my eyes were inundated by nauseous waves of political rhetoric. In short, it disappointed me that a paper, previously of such quality, should stoop to print material which can be read on any of the various fliers currently hanging and sitting on the walls of our university. This propaganda mongering has been found highly unacceptable within certain circles of Taylor society. As for the remainder of the paper it displayed very shoddy workmanship indeed. I should hope that its progenitors aren't already losing interest in that which they so ardently started. Let them be informed, the literary community will not tolerate those who rest upon their laurels.

It is hoped this will serve as sufficient warning to prevent further desecration of the sacred tenets of literature. I have high hopes that the wayward Brazilian Manifesto will right itself before being dashed against the looming boulders of stagnation and rhetoric.

With all sincerity.

Stiv Warblow.

Thank you Stiv, our main writer and arrogator. We need your comforting words in these times of trauma. George Washington once stated, 'Son you're in need of some correcting kerygma.' Liking to our staunch fore-father, I undertook some exercises and became all which I am today. Please Manifesto your monetary richness and bourgeiousisie should not allow you to violate those sacred principles of art. Primus impremeteur .Thanks

Flandi Artur

Focus

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&

priffine

fidelity