

ARTS & SCIENCE MAGAZINE



**PREVIEW ISSUE
OCTOBER 2020**

THE MELANGE MANIFESTO

CONTENT GUIDELINES AND GENERAL VISION STATEMENTS

Our vision is for The Melange to be a light-hearted and enjoyable read, to shine light on what constitutes the Artsci experience (in terms of our formal degrees, but also in terms of day-to-day goings-on!), and to bring Artsci students together to appreciate each other's written and visual talent.

We want The Melange to be a positive force within the Artsci community; as such, we will not be accepting or publishing submissions that are discriminatory or hateful. There is room for thoughtful critique or for kind-hearted teasing in the name of humour or satire, but there is not room for pieces that insult anyone, are hurtful, or perpetuate racism, sexism, homophobia, transphobia, ableism, or religious discrimination. We also want all information published in The Melange to be factual, correct, and clear; please note that fact-checking and resulting edits for non-fictional pieces will be included in the editorial process.

SOME GUIDELINES FOR CREATING YOUR CONTENT

- Think about The Melange and all of its content as aiming to be **community-building**: when designing your submission, check with yourself: "Is this contribution supportive of my Artsci community?" (though your contribution doesn't have to be about Artsci!)
- If you want to create a piece on a faculty member, admin, student, or alumni, please get their consent (and evidence of consent, to show our editors) for the specific way in which you will be portraying them before you create or submit your piece.
 - Note: Merely referring to an individual in passing (i.e. when they're not the subject of your piece) doesn't require formal consent, but please note that The Melange's editors reserve the right to edit these names out of a piece if their inclusion is inappropriate.
- Please aim to keep submissions under two pages maximum. We will assess submissions on a case-by-case basis, but generally we are looking for short pieces.

We accept poetry, short stories, comic strips, recipes, humour and satire, book reviews, reflections, visual art, fun riddles or crossword puzzles, and any other categories of submissions you come up with! Be as creative as you want! We can't wait to enjoy your work :)

SUBMISSION AND EDITORIAL PROCESS

Submissions should be sent exclusively to themelangebyartsci@gmail.com. Please attach your submission to the email as a Word Document or Google Doc, and indicate in your message what type of submission it is (e.g. "historical fiction comic strip" or "interview with an Artsci alumnus"). If yours is a written piece, feel free to attach any images you would like to accompany it on the page or provide suggestions for accompanying illustrations for our team of artists to take on!

One of our editors will contact you directly within a few days of the contribution deadline to notify you whether there is space for your piece in the upcoming issue or whether we will need to save it for a future issue. If your piece is accepted, there will be a specific editorial timeline. We reserve the right to reject submissions if they do not follow our content guidelines.

Editors will work one-on-one with contributors to edit their pieces. There will be an initial round of edits, which the editor will return as feedback to the creator for any necessary or suggested revisions. A final draft will be sent from the creator back to the editor, who then will complete final touch-ups. Please be available to make revisions to your piece in the week following the contribution deadline, since our turnaround time for edits will be quick!



PREVIEW ISSUE

THE MELANGE



The Melange is a new Arts & Science student-run magazine that hopes to highlight the written and visual talent within our program and provide a platform for portraying and appreciating the Artsci experience. In keeping with the interdisciplinary spirit of our program, the emphasis in The Melange will be on variety. We want the magazine to feel accessible, lively, and capable of including everything from lighthearted satire, to serious interviews with our professors, to creative content like poetry and short fiction. Think BuzzFeed-style self-quizzes ("Which first-year Artsci course are you?"), profiles of those elusive "Darkscis," or creative reimaginings of your course readings (maybe Socrates is trying to interrogate Glaucon about pandemic-era city-building over a Zoom call...). We want to include everyone - especially Level 1 students, who are facing the extra challenge of entering the Artsci community digitally! - and we also want to create a fun, versatile publication that is new and interesting every time.

The Melange will be an online-only publication, at least for the 2020-2021 school year, and issues will be accessible as PDF files that will be emailed to you and posted on the Artsci website. However, we ultimately hope to print physical copies! Our goal is for The Melange to bring us together during these bizarre times, as a medium for intra-program connection and expression. We hope you enjoy it.

Cheers,
The Melange Team

BROUGHT TO YOU BY

Editing & Producing: Morghen Jael, Isabel Diavolitsis, Emily Louro, Sneha Wadhvani, Ariella Ruby, Elle Klassen
Format & Design: Caroline Bredin

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We know this issue doesn't have a whole lot of content but here are some things you have to look forward to from The Melange in the future: creative writing, poetry, lists, art, interviews, advice columns, limericks, the news, calendar pages, doodles, crosswords, word-searches, humour pieces (like a quiz - haha), satire, arts-ci-specific pieces, opinion pieces, letters from the editors, personal reflections, and a poorly-made political cartoons.



Opinion:

ZOOM IS A WONDERFUL TOOL FOR REMOTE LEARNING... AND A SOCIAL BATTERY DRAINER

In these unprecedented times, we Arts and Science students still find ways to transcend physical distance and create communities built upon mutual trust, labour, and...

Alright, let's try this again. This time, I'll skip the cliches. I feel like almost every single opinion and stance on the way we are living and learning these days has been absolutely beaten to death. If you're anything like me, you've taken up Facebook lurking while at home, and watch your relatives argue about these things in the comment sections of unrelated CBC posts. I am by no means an expert on the best practices that our government and school officials should be adopting right now.

Instead, I'd like to discuss the following mundane aspect of my own experience with remote learning, in the hopes that somebody, anybody, might relate: I am at a point now, where a single fifty minute Zoom lecture removes approximately two years of my lifespan (or so it feels like). For some reason, Zoom is a far worse social battery drainer than any family potluck, networking event, or shift in customer service I've ever experienced- and I simply can't explain why.



This is something that I have struggled with all of summer quarantine and during these first few weeks of school. I don't think it's a matter of not being engaged during a Zoom call, because I can pay attention as if it were a regular conversation. I will unmute and contribute when the Zoom spirit moves me to. I will politely smile and wave to others in the meeting when we are finished with our talk. But the second the "Leave Meeting" button is clicked... I simply evaporate into a cloud of exhaustion. All the time that I have gained by not having to commute this school year is lost to the necessary one hour recovery period I have to take after each and every Zoom call.

I can only offer a few haphazard explanations as to why this is such an affliction for me. Perhaps there is something eerie and anxiety inducing about having a little image of myself in the corner of my screen, judging my every move. Maybe, it's the paralyzing fear that my classmates can hear right through the mute icon, amplifying every breath, every chair squeak, for all to hear.

Unfortunately, readers, this piece provides more questions than answers regarding this dilemma. Have you found yourself feeling this way about Zoom lectures? I hate thinking that I am unwarranted in my visceral reaction to this wonderful feat of communication technology. And if you are in any Zoom lectures with me, and on a particular day I'm there with my microphone and camera off, now you know why: I'm just preserving my social battery.

Emily Louro, Level III



Ariella Ruby
Dr. First Initial. Last Name
ARTSSCI 0000
SCIART 0000
1 October 2020

Down the Rabbit Hole: An Analysis of the SciArt-ian Persuasion on the Device of Syllabic Inversion as the Root of Rambling Chaos

I have a confession that must be writ. I am uncertain as to what has brought me here, as to what apparition or dark forces have dragged me to this strangest of places, but alas, I have been transported.

I have descended.

To bottom.

Of the deepest, darkest rabbit hole that you could possibly imagine.

And I have a burning question, one that's been itching and pulling and tugging, at the darkest corners of my mind.

They're fraying.

The corners of my mind, that is. Little pieces of thread have come loose, and they are driving me mad. How am I to function with a brain that's the hair of a Macaroni Penguin?

Please, do enlighten or avail me! I am open to any number of curative solutions.

In any event, here is my question:

Here is what has been pulling, tugging, twisting, churning, and all that:

Here is what has been playing tug-of-war with my at-one-time-spherical brain:

(It has been remolded, stretched thin, into a drooping piece of Plato.)

I digress! And I apologize, multifold, for the multiple false warnings, pre-emptive usage of colons, etc.

Here, at long last, is what I wonder:

Why
Oh why
Oh why
Oh why

Has our gem of a program

Been dubbed ArtSci?

Since of the age of dull iron,

We have guzzled the milk

Of Plato, and Kroeker,

And Butler's bright ilk

But alongside these brains

Of word-thought and smarts

We've gobbled formulae

Of the number's sure art

If God built computers

Then who drew comic sans?

Did Einstein do drawings

and play in band?

With these facts laid out plain

I've a suggestion in hand

To subvert the old balance

And sprinkle chaos in the sand

Smash the tablets

Swipe the drive

And shake your head once left then right

The old era's ebbing glow

Is ducking down

And saying night

I opt for the inversion

Of syllables long sat down

So, so long to ArtSci's day

This is the dawn of SciArt now

Ah!

To breathe again! To exhale. How good it feels, to discharge consuming thoughts, ones that have long tainted the tablecloth of my encephalon.

Please, do not remain silent. Unresponsiveness leads to despondency. But I digress, and, once more, I beg, for your thoughts, feedback, responses, and suggestions.

Will you join me, comrade, in my quest for a better world? A world of endless blue skies and green fields and SciArt-ian innovation?

Join me, and we shall crawl out of the rabbit hole together!

AN ARTSCI'S CALENDAR

MON	TUES	WED	THURS	FRI	SAT	SUN
<p>OCTOBER</p> <p>Reading week (i.e. "rEaDinG" week)</p> <p>Mom's Bday!! (i.e. I've-been-back-home-since-September week)</p> <p>also Turkey day</p> <p>USA National No-Bra Day</p> <p>Angela Lansbury/Artsci SRA Rep's Bday</p> <p>Anti-Nepotism Day</p> <p>Bra Day USA</p>						
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	31	
01	02	03	04	05	06	07
08						



THE MELANGE

Aerodynamic Muffins

- Ingredients List:
- 2 eggs
 - ¼ cup granulated sugar
 - ¼ cup vegetable oil (you can get this from the grocery store or you can just squeeze any vegetable until you extract oil, your choice)
 - About 3-4 mashed bananas (the less yellow, the better; we want blackened, charred bananas from the fiery pits of hell. Alternatively, these can just be overripe bananas you never got around to eating)
 - ½ cup plain yogurt or sour cream
 - 2 cups all-purpose flour
 - 1 tsp each of baking powder and baking soda
 - ½ tsp salt
 - Optional: throw in fistfuls of chocolate chips, taking note of the mass increase for some Excel graphing at a later time.

In a large bowl, (kindly) beat the eggs with an electric mixer or whisk, adding sugar, oil, bananas, and yogurt. In a small bowl, mix the dry ingredients (flour, baking powder, baking soda, and salt). Add this to the banana mixture and stir until combined. Spoon the batter into paper-lined muffin tins, filling until the top. Bake in a 375F pre-heated oven for 20-25 minutes (just enough time to plot all your chocolate chip data points in Excel) or until the tester comes out clean.

After baking your muffins, make sure your physics experiment set-up is ready. Testing the muffins is a must and should be done every time you bake them, otherwise you'll have a limited set of trials and your results won't be very accurate.:/

With a fellow Baker/Physicist, go ahead and launch a muffin in the air at whatever target you like and observe its flight behaviour. Remember, this part is just to see if your muffin holds together. You might want to then make some minor improvements to your (already pretty fantastic!) muffin design, such as shaping the top of it into a point. Now, you have to go to a sanctioned aerodynamic wind tunnel to get your measurements! Good luck! *

*The editorial team of The Melange is not responsible for any injuries sustained by airborne muffins. Thank you for your understanding.



Bayfront Park diary entry, July 2020

Mum's semi-ambient album *Finally we are no one* is making me excited for the bite of fall morning air, for tea and for candles and for artificial warmth in response to the chill. To me, nothing is more efficiently satisfying than putting on a sweater. You entertain some silly shudders even after you huddle into the fabric; they're aftershocks of the cold, but also small pangs of delight.

More generally, though, this album reminds me of my delight in the passing of seasons where we live. The heavy revolutions of our planet seem just about to pitch us into deep winter — after all, it's already July! I like to imagine that the summer sun, hard at work on our bare shoulders, is quivering with excitement at the prospect of once more becoming a

fall sun. As a fall sun, he gets to duck behind fast-moving October clouds, play, and observe from above as the forests blush orange.

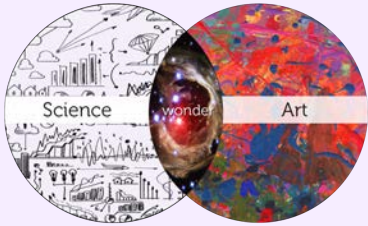
I marvel at the depth, or the seeming inattentness, of my understanding of seasonality. I have complex notions of seasonal symbolism that seem self-generated instead of taught (songs featuring soft female voices & soft drums = deep winter, dark and quiet) (candlelight and new stationary, filling out a worksheet during the power outage on a school night = the first windy performances of fall) (lotion on my hands and feet = summer, but lotion on my face = waning winter). The revolving occurrence of these seasonal symbols — the revolutionary nature of the seasons themselves — excites me more than any single seasonal symbol could. First it will be fall. And then it will be winter. Or first it will be winter,

then it will be spring. Soon the clunky footfalls from my rubber boots will accompany me on my walks to the bus stop. Soon, I will get to shudder inside my sweaters, maybe as I unwrap a cinnamon scone. Soon, I will marvel as the first snowflakes pirouette to the ground outside the kitchen windows. Soon, I will face a wall of damp heat, always slightly surprising me, as I step out of my air conditioned bedroom. Soon, I will crave a cold shower to soothe my sunburned forehead. Soon, the sun will set on the bus ride home through Westdale, before dinner. Soon, we'll be on a patio, tipping the waiter. Soon, I'll be lying in bed, about to turn twenty. And soon, twenty-one.

Mum. *Finally We Are No One*. FatCat Records, 2002.
 Morghen Jael, Level III

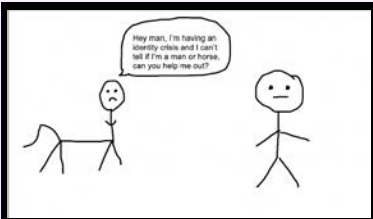
PREVIEW ISSUE

"BE THE CHANGE YOU WISH TO SEE IN THE WORLD AND CONTRIBUTE TO THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF THE MELANGE" - "GANDHI"

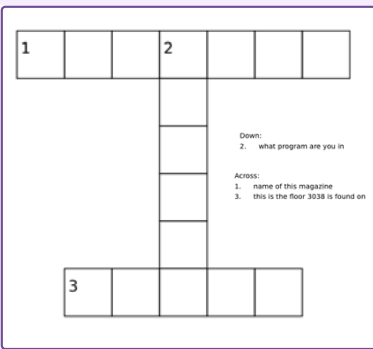


HAIKUS

& some other stuff



Sneha Wadwani, Level III



ArtSci is a ball
Students lack the wherewithal
To make up their minds
- Anonymous

somewhere, without the
h, is simply so me here.
so then, here i am.
- Anonymous

Frozen meatballs are red
And my hands are bright blue
But I'll dig through the freezer
Until I find you
- a letter to my Fortinos pizza buns

"No one
possesses their
own heart which
is why I give
mine away
repeatedly"
-PTK

Hi there little sib
My big sib taught me neglect
Anonymous Level II

CATS



CALL FOR SUBMISSIONS


DEADLINE FOR ARTSCI STUDENTS TO SUBMIT PIECES TO THE NOVEMBER ISSUE OF THE MELANGE IS OCTOBER 30TH



As cited in our "An Artsci's Calendar" section, the deadline for submissions from the Artsci student body for the upcoming and inaugural full issue of The Melange will be Friday October 30 at 11:59PM. Keep in mind that journalists and artists who are committed to producing content for The Melange will potentially be working on different timelines. Please email your submissions to themelangebyartsci@gmail.com. If you have an idea for a potential submission but want to bounce it off an editor before you get to work on it, feel free to contact anyone on the editorial team, or simply send an email to themelangebyartsci@gmail.com. See "Content Guidelines" for more information and for some contribution ideas

Follow The Melange on social media!
@artsci.themelange on Instagram and at The Melange on Facebook - identify us with the blender profile pic! We'll post updates about submission deadlines and some fun extra participation opportunities!





**"DON'T LET IT
END LIKE THIS.
TELL THEM I
SAID SOMETHING"**
- PARGHO VILLA