

protem

38^e année

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Journal bilingue de Glendon

Astronomically stupid since 1962



À lire: everything you never wanted to read but did anyways... p. 1-16

pro tem

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editorial/letters

Every once in a while, alumnae walk into my office with purple haze eyes and mojo madness dripping from their tongues; babbling about the good old days of Pro Tem. Working on production this last weekend, I looked up from my thoughts to find a short and stinky French Canadian, Nicol Simard, wandering around the office as if he owned it - which he did, once. We started on a comfortable tangent about the technological

advances as he showed me the finer points of monstrous ticker tape computers and photographic screening. Rummaging through our equipment cabinets, I watched carefully as he demonstrated the utility of a pyrawaxer - an antiquity I never bothered to throw out.

I decided to show him our pathetic excuse for an archive. His pupils began to dilate as he flipped through the pages like a little boy who just found his old diary.

Laughing. The student union who

hated him, the lack of funding, the controversies, the point of free press, the arguments, the French content, the meaning of Pro Tem, and the parties.

"Oh yeah, we've never had a party in here every Quebec carnival, we've never drank in this office, nope, I've never ever smoked up in here, and I've never made out with my girlfriend in that office (pointing to my office), no way, I've never done anything on that (he looks over to my desk) desk with my girlfriend,

actually, I should say wife, now," he said, once again laughing.

After about an hour of our retro-conversation, he left the eighties and left the Pro Tem office.

"Thanks for putting up with me," he said as I shook his hand thinking, "I hope I never get that old."

Writing this editorial, I realized that I had just put my foot in my thought. So I decided to borrow Nicol's goodbye as I leave Glendon and Pro Tem...

Thanks for putting up with me.

Dear Patrick Tomlinson,
I would like to respond to your comments in the March 1st edition of "opinions" in Pro Tem.

To begin, I would suggest to you that the reason "faithful patrons" such as myself did not respond to your flat-out ignorant bashing of the pub is very simple: to try and get through to someone with such a narrow-minded view would be futile. I believe I speak for many people when I say that your arguments were obviously unfounded or, at the very least, poorly researched.

When I first read your Feb. 8 letter, I assumed you wrote that just to stir up a controversy, because surely nobody would actually believe the stupidity you wrote. But the fact that you affirm your view in your March 8 response only says one thing: what do you have against the pub? Did they turn you down for employment or something?

I have no personal interests or anything to gain by criticizing your letter. This is actually the first time I responded to any form of media. However, this is one faithful patron that responded because your comments had less insight than that of a 5 year old!

Jason Arkoosh

Café De La Terrasse, Kudos, Thanks and Observations:

With only a few weeks left in this academic year I can safely say that this has been a most challenging year for the Pub. I won't rehash the disastrous fire or the even-more-disastrous frosh week; their effects are still being felt and it will be along time till they are forgotten. What has had the most profound effect on the Pub this year is the status of York's Liquor Licenses and the upcoming changes to the Café's structure. On June 30th York University will no longer hold liquor licenses. * As a result, the Café has applied for its

own license. It appears quite likely that we will be able to our license with little difficulty. Having been incorporated way back in 1973 has proven to be our greatest asset in qualifying for our own license. The upside of holding our own license is we will no longer have to pay York's 20% markup on alcohol that we purchase. The downside is that in lieu of the 20% fee, we will have to pay rent. Time will tell what the effect of having our own license will be but rest assured that the Café will continue to uphold its mandate of providing a comfortable place for students and to support the various student endeavors on this campus.

Kudos to:

The Pub Staff. Staff this year have worked very hard to make the pub a better place; volunteering the work, their ideas and helping us get through a tough opening month. Special thanks to those who are not returning to the Pub next year and best of luck in your endeavors.

Thanks;

To Physical Plant grounds, engineers, cleaners and admin for all their help this year. Thanks for the innumerable favours and especially your continued patronage. Too often we forget that Glendon looks the way it does because of the hard work of the Physical Plant staff.

To the GCSU and the student clubs, groups and organizations who supported the Pub. Without your support, the Café simply can not exist. We look forward to working with you again next year.

Kudos to;

CKRG for their continued contribution to campus life and for their willingness to work together to make Glendon a better place. Over the years the Pub and RG have developed a great relationship and I sincerely hope this continues in to the new school year. Thanks again for support you have given us.

Thanks to;

Pro Tem for their help throughout the year. You have always made Pro-Tem accessible to us and we thank you for providing the vehicle to keep the community informed of our events.

Gilles, Vicki, Tobi, Beth, Char, and everyone who works over at housing. The Café appreciates all that you have done for us this year and we look forward to working with you again next year. Special thanks to Gilles Fortin who has held our license for the past 10 years and has consistently supported us with ideas, suggestions, financial support and good advice.

Kudos to;

Rashid, Steph, Ed, Mario and Ann-Marie, (Mike and Rick too!) at York Security. Thanks for the help and advice that you have given us and for the many favors over the years.

Thanks to;

Student Security for helping us out on event nights when your presence has helped ensure the safety and security of our patrons and staff.

To Louise Lewin, you have always shown the Pub consideration and support and we look forward to working with you as Pub enters a new era.

Kudos to our Patrons'

Your support this year has been fantastic during what has proven to be our toughest year yet. Thanks especially to our regulars who, day after day, come in and support us.

A Few Observations:

Students must support students. When student groups don't work together and co-operate towards the greater good, very little gets accomplished. Over the years we have shown what student solidarity can do; (the Student Lock-out, etc...) The next couple of years will be challenging for the survival of student groups and the only way to maintain all of them is to band together and help each other out.

The Keele campus has consistently shown that Glendon is not a priority at York University. It should come as no surprise to any Glendonite that York would not be upset at the prospect of Glendon quietly winding down. Tell Keele how you feel by pressuring the administration in to giving Glendon a fair shake. I hope that our next principal will continue where Dyanne Adam left off and

force Keele to accept that Glendon will not go away.

Lastly, I hope that students of Glendon will continue to show the Pub the kind of support that they always have. The Pub as a small, student owned, non-profit organization is a wonderful place for the students of Glendon to have. The idea of Glendon without its Pub is frightening. Thanks to all,

Glenn Rigby

To the students of Glendon,

After a school year of working at a restaurant on campus, I have learned something quite interesting. It appears as though many Glendonites "forget" to tip their servers.

Since most students who eat regularly on campus tend to live here and pay for their meals with their meal cards, it isn't surprising that sometimes one may forget to bring extra money along his/her pockets. What is surprising however, is how often students choose to sit down and have someone sit down and have someone wait on them, and then just get up and leave without showing their thanks. I find this to be quite insulting, especially since tipping is supposed to reflect how good of a service was provided. If you are not satisfied with the quality of service your fellow students are providing you with, please, voice your discontent.

I have often heard that students simply cannot afford to leave a dollar on the table after their meal. Although I find it strange how most of these people don't find it a problem to scrounge up enough loose change for their servers when they eat off campus, if it is true that you are extremely low on cash, I'm very sorry, but that means that you cannot afford the luxury of having someone attend to you. If this is the case, perhaps you should order your food and take it home with you.

While many students who frequent Le Bistro are el cheapo when it comes to leaving gratuities, at the same time, there are an equal number of students who are very generous in this department and your servers thank you very kindly. As for the rest of you, uh... thanks - for nothing.

Tina Peers

Vous avez des commentaires. Faites-les nous parvenir par courrier électronique (E-Mail). Notre adresse:

prottem@delphi.glendon.yorku.ca

Any comments? Send them to us by E-Mail. Our address:

prottem@delphi.glendon.yorku.ca

Things that *piss me off*

Grumpy Old Man's 1998-99 year in review

Ed "Nigma" Beres

If you're not a first-year student, and regularly read PRO-TEM, you are already aware that I like to voice my opinions; clearly, and without pulling my punches. Not having found the time to have written anything this year, and being told that this was my last chance, I have decided to once again point out those things which really annoyed me over the past year. I don't expect everyone to agree with me, but I also don't care. If you are not mature enough to accept the fact that others may have different opinions from your own, you don't belong in university. But of course, that's just my opinion.

1. Glendon Gallery

I figure I should start with the item that will least offend others. Why risk losing readers early? This creates the least controversy because this seems to be the thing students care about the least. That is what pisses me off about the gallery. Why does this particular organization receive as much funding as it does? How many students would prefer to see that money go to other student groups? The GCSU could certainly use the money. Remember that it is the GCSU which provides the majority of the funding for clubs. It's a very simple idea really, spend student money on things students use.

2. Vote Christy Biggs for President...again

Fortunately for Christy, she received an infinite number more votes this time. Of course, one vote was an infinity. Apparently the president forgot that she was acclaimed last time. Therefore nobody could vote for her "again". But it's not just the slogan.

What do you actually know of her achievements over the last year? My critics have argued that she sat on over twenty committees, saved or expanded this programme or that, but it seems to me that every president has sat on numerous committees, and I somehow doubt that there were not other Glendon influences involved. All GCSU presidents in the past years have gone well beyond the scope of their duties, even if it wasn't always for the best. Ms. Biggs' supporters seem to constantly repeat the same thing in discussing her first term, "...according to the constitution, this year's president has completely fulfilled her role." Well I say "BIG DEAL". When did the "union" vote for a work-to-rule campaign, and who are they protesting against? Well, they work for the students, so you tell me.

I'm sure by now I've inspired thought in some of you. Maybe you agree with something I've said. Perhaps you're considering trying to have me committed. But if you wish to dispute anything I've said, I apologize for this being the last PRO-TEM. I'm sure if enough response came all at the beginning of next year, PRO-TEM may reprint this so that new students might understand what all the fuss was about. But don't worry, I'm not shy. I'll be happy to address your concerns some fine spring day over a reasonably priced drink at Café de la Terrasse, while kickin' back and listening to good ole 'RG.

3. Patrick Tomlinson

What the hell? Did you write that letter to the editor after a three day acid bender? I'm not accusing you of anything, I'm just asking a question.

I'm speaking in regards to the letter in the February 8th edition of PRO-TEM. This is one area where I am 100% confident in my authority on certain matters of which you are evidently ignorant. Do you know why pub has the cheapest bar prices in Toronto of any bar that doesn't recycle its beer? It's because they keep the prices at the level where they basically break even each year. The prices were set so that the constituents could afford them. Due to this, the pub earns a small profit most months of the academic year, and suffers losses usually in December and April. They rely on Frosh Week and Winter Carnival to make enough money that they can cover the expenses of the summer, typically running from \$4000 to \$7000 depending on special events. Let us not forget the disaster of this year's Frosh Week and the subsequent poor turnouts at pub it caused (see next item). Pub has further to go this year than ever before, and new problems with York seem to crop up regularly. If you want to have a pub, than they need money. It's called overhead, and it's a simple concept. If you don't believe me, check with the Economics department.

Another question. When did you join the Radio Glendon executive? You seem to be of the opinion that the pub owes some huge "Thank you" to CKRG, despite the fact that they are Radio Glendon's best customers, most regular listeners, they promote the use of 'RG to other student organizations, and the Radio Glendon executive has been invited to every pub staff party since I was manager of one and assistant manager of the other. There was one year where relations were bad, but since that time the two groups have been the best example of student organization cooperation on campus. If it makes you feel any better, the pub took your letter to heart, and gave Radio Glendon a little "We Love CKRG" trophy. How sweet!

4. Frosh Week

I have to split the blame for this one, 25% to GCSU, and 75% to York.. To York, for having Frosh Week before Labour Day. Many pubs at the other campus had to close due to extraordinarily low sales this year. Café de la Terrasse had poor turnouts all first semester, and subsequently low sales. I believe the tone for the first part of the year was set by Frosh Week, when most upper year students were still at their summer jobs. It's not like York students can afford a week's less wages. So all these frosh come to Glendon, go to the first pub night, see five people who are neither frosh nor defrosher, and decide that wherever the party is, it's not at pub. Subsequently the turnout for the rest of Frosh Week and most events first semester was poor.

The GCSU has to accept some of the blame for pretty lame events. The hypnotist show, usually one of the highlights, was boring to say the least. The events seem usually something the people on the GCSU would enjoy, but that doesn't mean everyone. The GCSU seems to forget that not every Glendonite is a shiny, happy person, and that some may be get down make love people or just those who wanna rock and roll all night. Remember, your constituents are a diverse bunch. Admittedly, Winter Carnival was not much better for events, but the people more than made up for it and it was a pretty good week despite the GCSU.

5. Canadian Federation of Students - \$\$\$ for what?

Who decides to vote in favour of an extra level of government and/or bureaucracy in the 90's? Maybe it's a Y2K thing. You already are one voice of approximately 1600 to the GCSU, and one of 30-35 000 to the YFS. Do you really want to pay \$30 more to become one of way too many? Well, I suppose it's too late now.

6. Chopping up other people's pets

That's just wrong.

7. Graffiti

You may remember my tirade of last year against the homophobic graffiti artist in the men's washroom at pub. Well this year it was revenge time, and it just goes to show that stupid begets stupid. While I agreed with most of the messages communicated in last December's graffiti spree across campus, the entire act seemed somehow counter-productive. Not only did the offensive manner in which they expressed themselves provoke anger among many men, but also amongst many women who felt that the manner set respect for women back many years. To the artists, how can you expect the respect of others if you cannot be respectful yourself? It is a relief to know that no serious damage was done, as most women and men seem to be a little more intelligent than that. If your idea is valid, and you express it in a valid way, the intelligent will follow. Otherwise you invalidate your idea and yourself by putting yourself at the same level as those you oppose.

8. Recent complaints about Radio Glendon

I had been contemplating this article for a while, and things just kept adding themselves to the list. But what finally convinced me that I had to write something was a complaint that Radio Glendon milks clubs of their money. The fact is, clubs get Radio Glendon equipment for the same price as the pub. The difference is, due to the sheer volume of sales to Café de la Terrasse, DJs are provided free of charge on events paid for by the pub. Therefore they pay \$100 for pub nights, where a club must pay \$100 plus \$20 for each paid DJ. Clubs are more than

welcome to get volunteers to DJ their events, and therefore save the extra money, as long as that DJ meets Radio Glendon's approval in regards to knowledge of how to operate the equipment. You don't let just anybody touch thousands of dollars in equipment.

The Director of Clubs and Services has claimed that Radio Glendon has done nothing to show for all its money, and that it overcharges clubs for events. As Finance Director of Radio Glendon, these concerns should have been addressed to me. I have all the financial information and can provide you with monthly and quarterly reports for this entire fiscal year. I can also tell you that in the last four years, the price for the rental of equipment from Radio Glendon has dropped by \$25. The DJ booth has moved from a small room in the office to its own room, next to pub, which meant that more floor space was available on pub nights, allowing more patrons for pub, in a safer environment. Members of all of Toronto's 3 big campus stations, CIUT, CKLN, and CHRY have in the last three years expressed envy in the quality of our equipment in the booth. Four years ago, the carrier current signal to residence on 800 AM was improved by the purchase of an additional transmitter and their relocation to the basements of each residence. And this year, it's CKRG 89.9 FM, and it works, and it sounds like radio. I listened to Radio Glendon on St. Patrick's Day, first in the pub, then in the cab on the way home. We got it clearly all the way to Eglinton and Mount Pleasant, and didn't lose it completely until St. Clair. I think that's a pretty good improvement over five years ago, when nobody could hear CKRG outside of the pub except on a clear night with a full moon, and still only if the don of A-House Wood was on duty. An outside group was doing pub nights, leaving almost no income in a year of extra expense. Radio Glendon hit rock bottom by ending the year with a robbery that cleaned them out of everything except the broadcast board, and that only because the thing is just too big. I'd call that an impressive comeback myself, but I suppose I'm biased.

Journée de la francophonie

Lionel "Always on time" Tona

Le samedi 20 mars, Glendon a accueilli la Journée internationale de la francophonie. L'événement était organisé entre autres par l'Association des auteures et auteurs de l'Ontario français, et par les Éditions du Gref. Parmi les invités figuraient Jean Babineau, Hédi Bouraoui, Antonio D'Alfonso, Robert Dickson, Christianne Frenette et Andrée Lacelle. Au programme, il y avait des projections de films et d'un documentaire, une exposition de photographies, l'exposition de Jean-Sébastien Lessard, Aller-retour Toronto à la Galerie Glendon, une expo-vente d'ouvrages de l'Ontario, de Belgique, et de Suisse... L'après-midi, on pouvait participer au Café littéraire qui avait lieu dans le pub, et où plusieurs auteurs ont été interviewés et ont pu faire des lectures de quelques passages de leurs œuvres. Une série de lectures de textes de et par les auteurs cités plus haut, mise en scène par Marc LeMyre et animée par Sylvie-Anne Jeanson a également eu lieu dans la cafétéria. Le tout s'est achevé par un "buffet de la francophonie gourmande" qui regroupait des plats de Belgique, Bourgogne, Égypte, Eldorado, Guadeloupe, Île Maurice, Lorraine, Maroc, Ontario français, Picardie, Suisse, Tunisie... On espère que l'événement se reproduira l'année prochaine et qu'il sera mieux connu des étudiants de Glendon cette fois-ci...

Teaching award

Marika Kemeny

Professor Michiel Horn of Glendon's History Department is the recipient of this year's Award for Teaching Excellence. He was nominated by the department's chair, Prof. Ian Gentles on behalf of the History Department's Teaching Evaluation Committee about a year ago. His selection as winner for this year was announced at the annual Christmas Party by Principal Dyane Adam.

The Award for Teaching Excellence is presented annually. It consists of a cash prize of \$1,000, as well as inscribing the recipient's name on a plaque which will be displayed in York Hall. Prof. Horn will be formally presented with his award at the spring convocation.

L'Université York a 40 ans !



York University at Forty

Les 40 ans de l'Université York

Lionel Tona

L'inauguration de l'année-anniversaire de notre université aura lieu le vendredi 26 mars. 12:30 p.m. Banner unveiling, Vari Hall 1:00 p.m. Reception, Founders Dining Hall. Un événement similaire devrait également avoir lieu à Glendon au même moment (à confirmer).

Le 25 mars, vous pourrez trouver un encart spécial dans le Toronto Star, consacré à l'Université York. Cet encart fera vraisemblablement partie des "packs" de bienvenue aux étudiants à la rentrée prochaine.

Pour cette grande occasion, York se revêt d'un nouveau logo rouge et noir où les lettres "Y" et "U" se rapprochent ingénieusement des chiffres "4" et "0". Dès maintenant, ce logo "York at 40" apparaîtra sur de nombreux documents, affiches et prospectus promouvant divers événements à York et à Glendon. La Journée de la Francophonie est l'un des premiers événements de ce genre.

les nouvelles brèves

Update on the search for the new principal of Glendon

Suzanne "Stupendously Astronomical" McCullagh

The Search Committee for the new Principal has, at this point, completed interviewing the candidates for the position.

There has been some deadline shifting, so a precise schedule of the following steps of the process is unavailable, but when decided the Glendon community will be made aware. The GCSU has updated information available.

Sometime soon the candidates will be given the opportunity to speak to the community. This will occur at a meeting of Faculty Council, which is open to every

one, and also at a meeting, which will be open only to students.

Christy Biggs, GCSU president and member of the Search Committee, explains that it was felt, among members of the committee, that a student meeting would allow for students to find more of a voice than they might at a meeting of Faculty Council.

After the students and faculty

have been introduced to the candidates and given the opportunity to question them the Search Committee will take the suggestions into account and compile a list which rank-orders the them. This list then gets submitted to the President of York University, Lorna Marsden.

Ms. Marsden will then make the final decision. Traditionally the President accepts the first choice of the Search Committee, although they are not obliged to.

Renovations and constructions at Glendon

Suzanne "I think I Kant" McCullagh

Senate has passed the proposal for a restructuring of the International Studies Program (ISP) at Glendon

Professors Frenette, Jaubert and Mazzeo, along with the help of Daphney Sancé and Michel Poulin and the advice of many International Studies students, created a proposal which was examined and eventually passed by the relevant sub-committees of Faculty Council.

This examination led to many changes and clarifications. By the time that proposal was looked at by Faculty Council on March 12, compromises had been made. Such

as the decision to drop the language requirement, which would have had International Studies students take two of their core courses in French or English, whichever was not their first language.

Although there was strong student support for this element of the proposal, it was deemed an unnecessarily strict mandate, since the college already requires something similar and that the option to go beyond the requirements of the college is open to all students.

Since the main consideration was to increase enrollments while improving the program, much discussion was needed in order to account for as many of the potential implications as possible.

On the same day, Monday March 15, 1999, the proposal for the implementation of an Information Technology programme was passed along with the ISP.

"The intent of this proposal is to have the Glendon Community participate with the Faculty of Arts in developing a new, pan-University degree programme in Information Technology...Glendon's support for

the proposal can quickly be summarized: a BA in Information Technology would fill a need in the marketplace, give direction to students who want to be involved

...the main consideration was to increase enrollments while improving the program...

with new applied technologies without having to become computer scientists, and complement computer science." (taken from the statement of purpose printed in the March first draft of the proposal).

Official Launch of
York University's 40th
Anniversary Year

12:30 p.m. Banner unveiling,
Vari Hall
1:00 p.m. Reception,
Founders Dining Hall



commentary

commentary commentary commentary

instead of inventing the next generation of politics, we're just falling in, rank and file, with the old one

This year's spring elections saw only two positions filled by the electoral process. Candidates ran for the positions of senator, and the president of the GCSU. William Patterson and Lee Appleton were in the campaign for the senator position, which was eventually decided by a majority vote for Patterson.

In the vote for president, the Christy Biggs campaign edged out its independent, sole competitor, Meri Perra. Christy ran her campaign with a slate of already acclaimed members to the GCSU, so it looks as though there is a good team effort being planned for next year.

Now, if we look at it from another angle, there were just over 400 votes cast, out of a possible 1400 students. And the majority of people on the GCSU weren't even voted to their positions, they were the only ones who wanted the positions. With that in mind, I put the question forward; just how representative is this union to its populace?

What we have is a returning president who over the last year, was socially visible. Yet many of the student members of the union were oblivious to most political efforts put forth by the GCSU. Another member returning to the millenium edition of the GCSU was acclaimed to the position of Director of Cultural Affairs, who originally started out with a position in the GCSU last year, only to quit, then rejoin before this year's elections. Also on the panel, are other students who were acclaimed to their posts; Were they subjected to absolutely no other kind of checks, other than getting a petition collecting such and such a number of signatures?

Now, we all know about the spreading sense of apathy, not only in the "real world" off campus, but in our own little community as well. The students who are to be next year's GCSU have a difficult task before them. These are all students who genuinely care, and want to do something, anything, no matter how small and insignificant the job [even office hours]. They have classes, and families, and essays, and jobs, and how many other responsibilities that we don't see or know about. So to criticize based on personal issues is not the answer; that's never been my style anyway. The student participants cannot be blamed

Then what is left to discuss? What is left to change, or fix, or alter, or fine-tune to the tune of another 1000 votes? Maybe it's the system. Not the representatives, but the overly constraining system that they must work under. With so much red tape, and bureaucracy, no

wonder the level of participation is so low. Instead of inventing the next generation of politics, we're just falling in, rank and file, with the old one. And its dragging us down, all of us.

So what can we do? Go out and sign a petition, go out and start a petition, write for the newspaper, start your own newsletter, talk to the radio station, pressure the radio station to have a call-in formatted show. Get together with five or six friends, namely your own little community, and voice something, start the discussion now.

As for the system itself, maybe it should start actively listening, instead of passively organizing these forums in places that they will only hear what they want to hear. Maybe they should be canvassing the residences, the cafeteria, other clubs' members, instead of mostly catering to a specific crowd.

Details need to be re-examined from different points of view. One example would be the new 'poster policy' that 98/99's GCSU seems to have come up with. As it is now, any postings that go up must be completely bilingual, this is to get rid of any bias between languages, help eliminate privilege, and ensure proper access to information for everyone. But, come on, this is Toronto, the bastion of English in Canada since before we were even a country. To me, it would seem that if one wanted to have English on a poster, they would have to include a French translation, and not a shitey translation, but a good, more

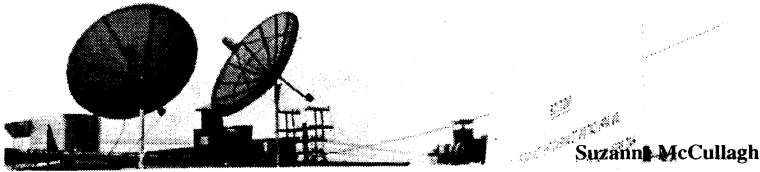
motivating, and accessible one. But, if anyone wanted to just put out a French poster, they should be able to, without having to put an English translation on.

As the policy looks now, everything is fair, but what so many people forget is that there is always another point of view. outside the confines of the black and white, words on paper-poster policy is the area we live in, which happens to be primarily English. So steps to reducing the privilege might include amending the policy in a manner that really allows more balance. But I'm not here to answer that question, I'm just trying to demonstrate that the system has a difficult time reasoning things through on a truly, representative, and logical basis.

So start doing what YOU want to do. Get some friends together, and start a 'project, something that's relevant to you. Once you have a plan, just act on it. If you need money, it can be found. The GCSU has money. Student affairs has money, don't be so scared to ask for it, it's supposed to be there for your use anyway. And if you truly believe in your plan, it will go through. When it does, you will find other groups and communities that are doing the same thing, and you can help each other out. THAT is what I think the union should be, little communities, not one big, dictating body. If you think something else, then discuss it and put it into action.

Until next time, see you all next year, and have a safe summer,
Anonymous.[Guess Who?]





Suzann McCullagh

Acting upon a complaint made by a certain Glendon club regarding the cost of CKRG's services, the Glendon College Student Union (GCSU) confronted CKRG Radio Glendon: the Bayview Avenue Non-Profit Student Radio Incorporated. The complaint apparently arose as the certain Glendon club hosting a fundraiser event in the pub, blamed the possible loss on the cost of CKRG service fees.

The story sprung from a recent refusal by CKRG to DJ and supply equipment for the GCSU's Spring Semi-Formal: the Masquerade Ball. The refusal was apparently due to political reasons.

The major concern was the claim that the radio station was wasting students' money. The GCSU voiced this concern of a certain Glendon club to the CKRG station manager, Brad Crowe.

After justifying these concerns regarding the cost of the services through the examination of the

CKRG budget, Christy Biggs, GCSU president "felt that it was resolved."

Radio Glendon was incorporated eight years ago to protect its autonomy as a media organization. Its official ties to student government were also severed so that it would become an independent media outlet without interference or influence from administrative bodies within the university. Its funding comes directly from student affairs at the main campus in the form of a levy based on enrollment

Joel Ramirez

numbers. There is a board which oversees the operations of the station and it is responsible to a chartered accountant, who scrutinizes its books twice a year.

According to Mr. Crowe, "CKRG has been told, through the director of clubs and services of the GCSU, that people don't see the results of our efforts and our equipment should be free of charge. It is only through rental fees that we can keep the station operational. No one is making money. Our equipment should be free of charge. It is only through rental fees that we can keep the station operational. No one is making money."

In addition, Mr Crowe added that, "we have also provided at least five free events, which were, I believe, appreciated by those in

attendance."

Anthony Meles, GCSU director of clubs and services, was unavailable for comment.

When Ms. Biggs was questioned regarding the conversation that took place between Mr. Crowe and Mr. Meles, she stated that she thought "that Anthony was going to look more into the cost of equipment repairs... that seemed to be the only discrepancy, by no means was I aware that he was going to question the entire existence of CKRG."

When asked for comment, Danny Tan, GCSU vice-president, wrote, "I believe that all student groups at Glendon should work together to best represent, promote and strengthen both community and student involvement... Sharing

our resources and ideas will create a stronger and cohesive student body... It is integral for all students to work together for a stronger Glendon."

As a final note CKRG, as most student groups (including Pro Tem), are running a deficit. Funding has been cut significantly in recent years. It is also the case, which the GCSU has yet to take action on, that although the amount of capital that is collected via tuition is increasing, levies to student organizations are not, and have not increased even with the low rate of inflation. It has been speculated that to compensate for this annual loss, student levies should be indexed to compensate for inflation rates, similar to the CFS membership fees.

BRAVO's auditioning process questioned

Joel Ramirez

BRAVO, Glendon's annual talent showcase performance has recently been targeted with allegations regarding its audition process. These allegations resulted from an act which was scheduled for an audition and was denied an audition opportunity due to tardiness and other claims.

The 10 minute tardiness was apparently due to an overseas phone call from one of the audition-denied act members. In keeping with the professionalism which was one of the primary goals that this year's BRAVO committee was attempting to accomplish, the act was denied an audition and asked to leave.

After being denied the opportunity to explain the tardiness, one of the members of the audition-denied act protested. The following day, the outburst was apologized for, in the hopes that a reasonable resolution could be found.

According to a formal statement from the BRAVO committee, "She yelled at the committee members and was verbally abusive... She directly questioned the integrity of the committee and the authority upon which the committee was acting, personally impugning individual members of the committee."

In a brief interview with one of the act members, "as a [Glendon] graduate, I did not feel very welcome nor did I get a satisfactory explanation for our rejection." Responding to the BRAVO committee's notion of professionalism, the act member felt that the BRAVO committee was unprofessional since it had "no set time for each act to audition or notice on the audition advertisement that tardiness was not acceptable - no exceptions"

The BRAVO committee agrees with part of this position, "...there is

a need to establish official protocols and guidelines for future BRAVO committees and performers... we concede that we erred in this regard and we offer our sincere apologies," but adds, "However, she is mistaken

"The fact is that we had one shot of tequila at pub so that my stage fright would not make me vomit on stage. As one ounce of alcohol would still make me legal to drive, I would not have considered myself loaded, and certainly would not have expressed myself as such"

when she claims that acts were not given specific times to audition. We are assured that her act was given an audition time of 2:00pm and that all acts were asked to be on time."

In regards to the late penalty, the committee feels that "she is correct in stating that perspective performers were not specifically told that showing up late to their audition time would be grounds for not accepting an act".

However, the committee argues

that "every student who auditioned, recognized the committees right to accept or refuse them... With the exception of the complainant, everyone turned up for their audition time early and ready to perform... The committee felt justified in rejecting the act in question based on tardiness and acted unanimously."

In addition, the committee maintains that it "waited for over 10 minutes before deciding to reject the

performance and that such standards would be based on the level of available talent at the college and the level of commitment to the show demonstrated by those performers."

The most controversial argument is based on the claim that a BRAVO committee member "told someone that the reason that they didn't want us to do it this year was because, he said, we were loaded last year and claims that I told him that last year."

This accusation was confirmed by the informant, who states that the BRAVO committee member "told me that they were trying to be more professional this year, and since they showed up late, well... he also mentioned

something to the extent that they were loaded last year anyways".

"The fact is that we had one shot of tequila at pub so that my stage fright would not make me vomit on stage. As one ounce of alcohol would still make me legal to drive, I would not have considered myself loaded, and certainly would not have expressed myself as such", states the act member.

In regards to this allegation, the BRAVO committee maintains that

this was not the sole reason for denying the act the opportunity to participate, "the committee does acknowledge that the factor of alcohol in addition to the level of performance during the previous year's event was taken into consideration in the decision whether or not to ask this group to audition. If the committee members had been satisfied with past performance an audition may not have been necessary."

The committee also asserts that "the complainant had four full days to lodge her protest with the VP Student Affairs and seek resolution to the problem... it is conceivable that following the mediation of her complaint she might have been allowed to perform in the end."

It is also included in the formal statement made by the BRAVO committee that one of the committee members has been called by the complainant "on several occasions in a manner which may be interpreted as harassing".

As a final note, the act member states, "BRAVO's purpose is - at least partly if not mostly - to promote Glendon and showcase talent... to have a true showcase, we should audition as many acts as possible so as to have a true showcase; the wildest variety of talent at Glendon."

With this statement, the committee concludes, "the complainant is correct when she states that the purpose of BRAVO is to showcase the talent at Glendon College. We are not convinced that this necessarily includes graduates of Glendon College."

A formal complaint has yet to be lodged.

An examination of Glendon's student newspaper

Suzanne "Radical Skeptic" McCullagh

Next year's Director of Communications, Ian Wigglesworth, critiques Pro Tem, Glendon's only Student Newspaper, on issues of accountability.

Early in the evening of Monday March 15, 1998, Mr. Wigglesworth paid a visit to the Pro Tem office to voice a complaint he had regarding a letter, which had been published in the March eighth edition.

The letter was a complaint about "Ms. Suzanne McCullagh" and appeared on page one of the "letters to the editor" section. There were two other letters of a similar tone included, one about Annamaria Kougiias and the other about Pro Tem. These two, however, did not catch Mr. Wigglesworth's eye.

The section of the letter which Mr. Wigglesworth seems to find most contentious is where the writer makes reference to Ms. McCullagh's stupidity: "She is not just stupid. She is unbelievably astronomically stupid."

Suzanne McCullagh is a staff writer, although at the outset of his visit, Mr. Wigglesworth was unaware of Ms. McCullagh's contributory involvement with the paper.

Wigglesworth states that, since "it's student paid for paper parts of my tuition go to it, and I don't feel that my money should pay for a public smashing of any student." He goes further to say that the letter was libelous and that "libelous material is illegal".

Since Mr. Wigglesworth interprets the letter to be libelous and therefore illegal, he claims that things like that cannot be printed. He adds, "I am disappointed", and urges Pro Tem to set a precedent of not printing what is illegal.

In response to the charge of libel, editor-in-chief of Pro Tem, Joel Ramirez, explains that the letter was not libelous, since the person whom the letter was about gave consent prior to its publication.

There are four main defenses to libel in a Canadian court of law. Consent is one, and the others are truth, fair-comment, and privilege. Any of the four is enough to prove that something is not libelous.

Wigglesworth maintains that if the letter had been placed in context, meaning, if it was actually printed in the paper that consent had been given, then it would be different.

Legally, however, it is not necessary that any of the proofs in defense of the charge of libel be contained in the actual text of the paper, but only proven in a court of law. This is because one generally would assume that the content of the paper is not libelous.

Wigglesworth's beliefs regarding the editorial decision made to include the letter in the issue leads him to questions of accountability. He stresses Pro Tem's responsibility to the students. He sums this up with the statement "You're providing me with a service."

On the question of accountability Mr. Ramirez states; "There's a system in place which deals with any significant complaints regarding the decisions made by the editor-in-chief, which is similar to that of any GCSU president. Since each student pays fees to the student union, as well as Pro Tem, if a significant number of students feel that they are not getting their money's worth, they can start a lobby to impeach the GCSU representative or Pro Tem editor-in-chief of course, I'm sure most editors, as well as GCSU reps, are open to criticism and open to recommendations."

"The paper should be viewed as a service just like the Pub". An analogy he uses is that of the barber; "If I get a haircut and I don't like it, then I don't have to pay for it."

The impeachment process is simply there in the case where a rogue editor or GCSU rep decides to ignore student complaints. Or the other hand, it is also important to recognize that to please every single student at Glendon would be impossible."

Mr. Wigglesworth's critique of Pro Tem goes beyond the contentious

complaint letter, to the paper as a whole. He complains that "seven out of eleven pages are taken up by perspectives and opinions." This, he says, is unacceptable because "the paper shouldn't be a tabloid."

Ian states that if there were more news, then Pro Tem would be a better paper. According to him, the opinions pieces are like the writer's "little Enquirer", and that news makes the paper more rounded. Opinion he says "doesn't need to have any fact".

Wigglesworth states that, "The paper should be viewed as a service just like the Pub". An analogy he uses is that of the barber; "If I get a haircut and I don't like it, then I don't have to pay for it." His argument is that, since the articles printed in Pro Tem are not what he would like to see in the paper he, shouldn't have to pay for it.

In response to Wigglesworth's ideas regarding payment and 'services rendered' Mr. Ramirez says; "What he's suggesting is a system based on pay-for-what-you-get, and so he's suggesting that he shouldn't have to pay for what he doesn't like, but that would be a different system, a system where you pay every time you get a book out of the library, and each time you use the Counseling Centre. You pay for everything you use and you only pay for it if it's adequate to your interpretation of its monetary value, which would mean that any change that the GCSU fought for and got would only affect those individuals that paid for the service. The system of only paying for what you use is fine but, it would limit the resources, and the strength and potential of the application of those resources."

When responding to the same critique raised by Mr. Wigglesworth, Annamaria Kougiias, the Perspectives Editor, replies:

"Unfortunately, not all material in a newspaper appeals to or satisfies the entire population of readers...but name a product that does. And the word 'product' in this sense is not a commodity that is measured by expense. It is a demonstrative term referring to 'product' - a consequence of thoughts and actions resulting from students who contribute their energies for the purpose of more 'products' - again not referring to a pool of nickels, but instead, a creation, Pro Tem."

When Mr. Wigglesworth visited the office of Pro Tem to voice his complaint, many members of the paper were present, since it was just prior to the weekly meeting. Discussion and debate ensued as Wigglesworth voiced his opinions

about things he perceives to be problems with the content of the paper but attempted to maintain that he was not criticizing.

Annamaria Kougiias comments; "It was good to see one individual who confronted the newspaper- although I cannot admit accordance with his implications and references of which 'cut-and-pasted' Pro Tem into a tabloid. I commend his attempt of self-explanation for it sparked communication among many individuals, which is a positive thing. But I must also comment on his claim that he wasn't being critical and his defense of not 'knocking' the paper- he was, and that is not bad- it is good- criticism can be beneficial and very valuable especially when this individual harped on the idea of 'value'- his value, or his interpretation of value. What's sad is that this individual denied the critical action committed. How can someone in the field of Communications communicate and deny the communication? If you're going to critique, then do not do so in denial- do not leave yourself suspect to intention or contradiction. We welcome criticism, we welcome ideas, we encourage action."

It is a commonly held notion by those who understand and participate in the production of Pro Tem that it is only as good as its community.

Vandanna Kapoor, YFS/GCSU Representative/Counselor, also visited Pro Tem to "represent different student voices and opinions, and to get information back

to questions that had been asked."

The traditional manner in which individuals critique and respond to a newspaper is in the 'letters to the editor' section. Interestingly, this is one of the sections Wigglesworth thinks may be too long.

Some students have chosen to decline their right to express their opinions regarding the paper in their own words. Ms. Kapoor explains that some students feel that the ratio of opinions to news is too high, in comparison to the Globe

Ms. Kapoor questions the connection between "pro blem", a newsletter which appeared Monday morning containing three articles about the elections, and Pro Tem. The answer is that there isn't one. This is best illustrated by a reading of "pro blem's" editor's note, which states:

"The following three pieces were brought to my; attention by three concerned members of the Glendon community. Given Pro Tem's lack of resources to produce an issue for election week, I have agreed to loosely edit and fund the production and distribution of pro blem. Pro Tem equipment was not used for its layout and design."

Ms. Kapoor states, regarding the questions and complaints raised to her, that, "there were enough to make me feel that I should come down and find out information."

It is a commonly held notion by those who understand and participate in the production of Pro Tem that it is only as good as its community. If there is little involvement and feedback then the results are different.

One question Ms. Kapoor raises is how one goes about getting published in Pro Tem. There are two ways, people can e-mail their submission or they can drop it off (there is a drop slot for those that may deliver the fruits of their efforts at a time when no one is there to receive it). All submissions need to include the writer's name and phone number so that the editor can verify any information, or discuss certain edits or additions, which may be necessary.

Ms. Kapoor questions further if anything has been rejected this year. The response of the paper is that there was one letter to the editor, which was too long to be, included 'as-was' and since the writer didn't leave his phone number the editor-in-chief was unable to make contact with him to discuss changes.

Pro Tem has a policy of not printing anything that is sexist, racist or homophobic, and other things that may not have their place.

UNORIGINAL SIN

ORIGINAL

Paul Fabry

Ah, to be original. To be the first to come up with a brand new, totally innovative idea. It doesn't matter WHAT the idea is about, just as long as it's fresh and creative.

Where am I going with this? Well, lately I've been noticing a lack of originality in a variety of societal areas. Take, for example, clothes. The popular trends nowadays seem to be shifting back to early time periods, all the way to the '20s and right after the first World War, the '30s, and during the era of the Great Depression. This was the Swing era, when men wore khakis and women wore flare skirts. These types of fashions are now common and can be seen practically everywhere today.

The late '30s and early '40s was a tumultuous time, what with World War II going on. Not exactly a time period conducive to creating new designs. However, many military fashions, possibly born out of this particular temporal setting, as well as other war periods (the Vietnam and Korean Wars, right up to Operation: Desert Storm), are also very popular now in present times. Camo pants and shirts, green turtlenecks, even army-style boots, are very much in evidence in current fashion.

The '50s was also a popular era for fashions. Clamdiggers, poodle skirts, and hot pink colours, all were the rage back then, and remain so today.

The '60s continued the trends of the '50s, as well as inventing new, original fashions. Who can forget mini-skirts, thigh-length boots, and bell-bottom jeans? No one, since all of these styles are still around, and from the way fashion trends are proceeding, will be for a long, long time to come.

Then there were the '70s, the truly unforgettable decade, which gave us disco and the fashions that went along with it: bell-bottom trousers, flared wide-collar shirts, and platform shoes, all of which are making a comeback.

How about the '80s, with the introduction of grunge, punk, hip-hop, and rap, and all the styles that went along with those particular trends: spiked and dyed hair, skinheads, black leather, and stiletto heels. All of these are very much popular nowadays, though the grunge and punk trends seem to be fading out.

The main point of this discussion thus far, however, has been to demonstrate how we as a current

society, seem to be stagnating. We're losing our originality, running out of fresh new ideas. So, we do the next best thing: we turn back to tried-and-true methods, to what was popular before, to come up with the innovations we're lacking. And these are just the fashions and clothes I'm talking about. Then of course, there is the huge sector that almost absolutely

has to be Puff Daddy, using previous classics like Jimmy Page's song "Cashmere", transforming it to "Come With Me", as can be heard on the "Godzilla" soundtrack. Oh yeah, even the "Godzilla" film shows a lack of originality. But I'm getting ahead of myself. Back to Puff Daddy. He also used the Police's song "Every Breath You Take" to make his own

Superman, "The Flash", a show in the '80s, also based on a comic book character, and the current show, based on my favourite movie, "The Crow: Stairway to Heaven". Then there are all the animated series based on comic books as well. A few notable ones include "Batman: The Animated Series", "Garfield", "The Adventures of Tintin", "Spider-Man", "The X-Men", and many others too numerous to mention here. Ah yes, let's not forget the toys. Let's see, there's Voltron, G.I. Joe (which I used to collect when I was a wee grasshopper), the Transformers, in all their incarnations, the Thundercats (an obscure toy), and many others.

Okay, now on to the big screen. Many a movie has been based on literary work, such as Jane Austen's "Pride and Prejudice", Bram Stoker's "Dracula", Ken Kesey's "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest", as well as all those movies again based on comic books: "Batman", and all its subsequent sequels, "Superman" (same thing), even my favourite movie, "The Crow", were based on comic books. Then there are the television show spinoffs based on movies, like "Buffy the Vampire Slayer", "Mortal Kombat" (which is actually based on a popular video game), and again, "The Crow".

Please forgive me for rambling on and on like this, but I just wanted to make the point clear: we as a society today are no longer original and/or creative. We need to fall back on what has come before, what has been successful, and need to copy that success in order to avoid drying out. It is quite unfortunate that civilization is running out of novel and unique ideas. What will become of us in years to come? Are we just going to shrivel up and fade away into nothingness because we were unable to come up with something new and creative? Or will we just go 'round in a circle, repeating ourselves, making the same mistakes? Maybe I shouldn't worry too much about it. After all, as the old adage states, "what goes around, comes around". Food for thought...

With grateful acknowledgements to Brigit Wickstead, J.J. O'Rourke, Patrick Tomlinson, and Joel Ramirez, all without whose invaluable assistance this article could never have been written.



Today's styles are nothing but a pale copy of the originals, according to our fashion expert..

everyone pays attention to, and is one way or another affected by.

This extremely popular segment of society is the entertainment industry. Most of the well-known entertainment fields in the present era have been greatly influenced by those dominions of the past: television, music, even movies, all have some hint of unoriginality to them.

Right, let's begin with the music. Many artists today seem to be using former artists' song lyrics to help them compose their current songs. Ever notice how the disco music of the '70s has been making a comeback as of late? Unless you've been living under a rock for the past few years, then of course you have. Songs like "Dancing Queen", "Staying Alive", and "Freak Out", just to name but a few, have somehow found their way out of the old disco halls of yesteryear, and made their way into modern-day dance clubs.

Why? Are we as a society that hard up for fresh new ideas that we have to pervert the past? Oh, and let's not forget those '80s songs which modern-day singers and bands are turning to for inspiration.

The guiltiest culprit that I know of

song "I'll Be Missing You", in honour of the death of his rap musician friend Biggie. All right, that I guess is understandable. Still, Puff Daddy could have written his OWN song to commemorate Biggie's death. And then there are the Pet Shop Boys, who produced their own version of the U2 song "Where The Streets Have No Name", while the band The Presidents of the United States did their own version of the classic song "Video Killed the Radio Star". The list of musicians "borrowing" lyrics from other songs to suit their own purposes could go on and on. But I think I made my point.

Next, we turn to the screen, both big and little. Let's start small and work our way up. The most obvious rip-off has to be "That '70s Show", which is making light of the '70s era. Even though the show is moderately popular, it is still using concepts and ideas from a bygone era. Same with the show "The Wonder Years", also based in the '70s. Then there are the shows based on literary characters, like the T.V. show "Jake and the Kid", as well as those which are based on comic books: "The Adventures of Lois and Clark", which features the comic book character

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Business as Usual?

The Future of the Small Press

Rob Shaw

In Canada, only the powerful rule the press: only the enduring, athletic, the future Conrad Blacks, or Stalins. It's the same all across America, Europe, hell it's probably the same in Asia. Unfortunately, here in the small corners of the University Press we seem, or at least some papers do, to see this as the right way; the way in which journalism should be written. We seem to see society in full swing, that the peach trees are ripe, and there is nothing left to do but dig ourselves into the ground.

I am using the final issue to incite the aspiring, the dedicated, the believable, and the conformist, that this is wrong. The future of the press is not conforming, but rather to begin by informing. The daily

rich from the poor, the literate from the illiterate, the powerful from the weak, and the full from the hungry. The big businesses in these high profiled dailies continuously push the educated upper-class to

interns that screw over-weight cowboys who rule the "free-world." These are the ones who control you, feed you, inform you; these are the rulers of the media. They are not writers, thinkers, philosophers, but rather, the people who were socialized with automatic dishwashers, automated tellers, and atomic bombs that will put it all to rest. These are the people who at twenty-five hang their college degree above the burning fireplace, go to work at an Ad-company with their lips stuck to the ladder, and buy a brand new t-ball set for Junior. These are the contributors to the growing cesspool media. The media that sticks the ever-expanding ink pill so far down your throat it'll make you feel nothing more than to be better, slimmer, taller, faster, smarter (but not too smart).

When the young enthusiastic journalist or the eager scholar begins to see this, it is at the same time they have already become the contributors. They collectively are well on their way to the marathon pension race and have become the problem rather than a solution. They have completed the rosy days behind the walls of an ivory education and have now set sail into the depths of the high-towered world of industry. No longer can they ask themselves the William Faulkner quote, "When will I be blown up," but rather have navigated their course through the dirty street corners, past the homeless and the piss-stained journalists who beg forgiveness. The executives, advertisers, presidents, and CEOs have all successfully taken control and now rule the media; they own it, and everything you read. They now only dream of the day that their names will be spoken in small whispers and that fear will fall over school children while housewives become wet. Yes, now in our solemn passive way we sit timidly on the fault line; they have bent us down and spread our legs.

We are tirelessly filled with the obscene and have done nothing to fight back. At some point we may look towards our government, but they have always lied, fooled, and deceived us. The advertisers, the corporations, the big business are

the new government; the ones who drunkenly hail cabs on dark streets and say that materials enhance the spirit. It's the same thought they sell us each morning, of each day, of each minute, of each second. We are no longer individuals, but walking fetuses ready to crumble in the wind. So, after the lush days in University: the brightest institutions in the world, with the highest intellectual faculties, and the most successful student population do we begin to do nothing. Yes, we have the nicest-looking hospitals for the insane, plush gardens in the projects, and the wittiest advertisers who sell it all for a dollar. Nevertheless, somewhere in this mass chaos we have lost the writer. The voice that rectifies the situation, the one who stands on the street corner obscenely screaming. Now, we find the writer enclosed in office towers writing what the people want to hear and supplying demands with the business. The writer has left the walls of dirt and has set up in a king-sized bed, after a king-sized meal, flipping their king-sized television to the latest bombings, all in the name of Democracy.

Now that we begin to watch the rulers waddle over us is when we begin to anticipate, ejaculate, and menstruate that this is right and we must conform. So, in our eager educated selves we fall to our knees in the hopes we can become part of it. We no longer want to speak up to them, but instead, we want to crawl into the fetal position and kick our legs up begging for more. We are scared. We have the power and the position to change the course to put the rest on their back. Yet, we still lay timid of the higher authority, the salaries, the prize, and the status. So we will sit in the small corners of the country calling University presidents assholes and student councils fools; we will fight small rebuttals with microscopic organizations; we will watch volleyball games and debating clubs. We will even harass the provincial government and cigarette companies, but in all of this we will never exercise the capabilities that we have. The University press has the power to go beyond the headlines, and go beyond the anecdotal; they have the power to offend and suspend

belief, but they never do.

The University press has been cheated and betrayed. They should from this point go no further then to act upon opening up the outer dimensions and no longer follow the corporation, but become their own alternative. No longer should the press succumb to the styles, techniques and thought of the mainstream, but

The daily press does not ask questions, but rather tells them. They no longer have the power to exchange ideas and thoughts; they have been sold and slaved to the corporations who control what you read.

become their own stream. No longer should the student feel that the mainstream is right or to follow the golden road, but become yourself and not wait for the stray bullet to hit you in the head. We are sitting ducks at least for now and from this point on it is not business as usual.



papers, weekly presses, and monthly journals have fallen to the corporate giants. They are no longer compiled of writers and journalist, but have instead become subjected to the pressures of big business in order to keep their jobs, homes, spouses, kids and self-respect (at least as a person).

In Ottawa, at the annual Canadian University Press spring-fling, University papers from around Ontario met to exchange ideas, thoughts, criticisms, and masturbatory jargon about the future of these small presses. Among these ideas many of the, so-called, young journalists seemed to have the misconception that the future of the press was nothing more than maintaining the styles, ideas, and techniques that the already over-powerful mainstream media is using.

Our source for Canadian Mainstream Media is the daily papers, or those monthly-closed-fisted-glossy-trash-tabloids like "Saturday Night" and "Macleans." We are brought up to see that this is news, relevant information, and a source for what is right. However, this is not news and this is not what the young should aspire and conform to, but rather burn and to take out of the hands of the powerful. This news or social jargon continuously separates the

their elitist-right wing-conservative presses, while they take the rest and stuff second-rate-twenty-one-year-old aspiring beauticians on the third page who over and over again say, "screw me."

The new big business press has successfully done nothing but fill us with anecdotal conversation tips about the Starving in India, the Bombs of Albania and the Storms of the Century. We, as a collective society, are continuously teased through these everyday papers, but we are never informed. The daily press does not ask questions, but rather tells them. They no longer have the power to exchange ideas and thoughts; they have been sold and slaved to the corporations who control what you read. In short, the rulers of the mainstream media are no longer the editors, writers, reporters, but a long list of half-educated, smart-assed, witty corpses.

These high-powered corpses roll into town every morning on trains or the newest, fastest, contoured sports car. Hell, these are the same people who aspire to live in those pretty developmental outskirts crucifying their first-born on the summer barbecue, while pickling eggs for a picnic. The same people who buy, read, and endorse pleasure books about

Do we have a

squatter

among us?

Annamaria Kougias

Walking in the forest behind the school, I decided to venture off the path and go up. Fighting the gravitational pull of the declining landscape, I steadily made my way towards the boundaries of the property here at Glendon. I looked around and thought to myself that the people who own the houses at the top of the slope are situated as such that they have a most beautiful view of Glendon's forests. As I continued along the back fence of the boundary making my way through rarely trekked terrain, I noticed something peculiar that didn't quite fit the picturesque view surrounding me. I finally made my way to this ambiguous yet clear peculiarity. The fence changed. The trees changed. The view changed.

There were huge piles of earth consisting of snow-covered mounds. I approached them and realized that they were unnaturally waist-high. It was quite evident to me that these piles were man-made and then it was as if the trees' stifled voices rang through my ears crying for justice (and oxygen). Although I did not witness the formation of these mounds, I suspected that they were due to people dumping their raked leaves over their backyard fences. This is not good for many reasons, including ecological and territorial factors.

Glendon is no trashcan

As I looked at the situation it occurred to me that this dumping behaviour poses many problems. Firstly, someone has dumping something into Glendon's backyard that shouldn't be dumped (regardless if it's garbage or leaves, it's still a substance being deposited onto someone else's property - ours). Secondly, it seemed as though this behaviour had been premeditated since one of the two properties, where the mounds were located, had a portion of its back fence missing. I am just supposing that the section was removed for reasons of accessibility, to make the disposal of fallen leaves easier. Thirdly, the

resulting mounds were damaging the surrounding property, which was made obvious to me by the evident weakened, fallen, rotting, trees that were suffering from this ignorant suffocation. Natural decomposition of the forest floor was altered by the exceedingly large amount of foliage belonging to the adjacent residential backyards. Finally, this was probably done without anyone's knowledge (besides the homeowners and the hired landscapers).

Suffocating mounds

As disturbing as this was to see, what was even more appalling was the fence itself. If you track the fence to Glendon's property, you will notice that the frontier changes in an exact location. This location runs in conjunction to the backyard of one particular dwelling. The fence that keeps us students 'in' is an older one, separating peoples' backyards from the descending slope of the valley. It suddenly changes in appearance and composition and its linear pattern deviates into a newer looking, green-coloured fence that juts out, swallowing an approximate 40x100-foot chunk of land which doesn't quite seem to belong behind its wire stance. It's as though someone has rebuilt a backyard and claimed some of Glendon as his/her

own. I noticed that within the confines of this apparent reformation of land, was a collection of noble trees that decorated the very edge of the private property. Flattering to any visitors the homeowner may have over, the fence clearly encompasses a number of grand beech trees (just one example of the biodiversity on campus) that have been segregated from their neighbouring organisms by this intrusive-looking fence.

The implications of this are grand themselves, for there are many things to consider in this situation. The trees in the immediate area are being suffocated by these mounds for no apparent reason (except laziness and ignorance). The missing section of fence points to no other purpose except for dumping unwanted leaves. The conspicuous alteration in the fence probably resulted from intentional change. That is, the fence's distinction of separate properties is no longer, and what has seemed to result is a distinct invasion on and of Glendon property. Unnoticeable by everyone, this projective part of 'Glendon's' fence stands in the midst of the ecological destruction that has evolved from the acts of leaf-dumping but the real problem is rooted in the question of land ownership.

It appears to be our land that has

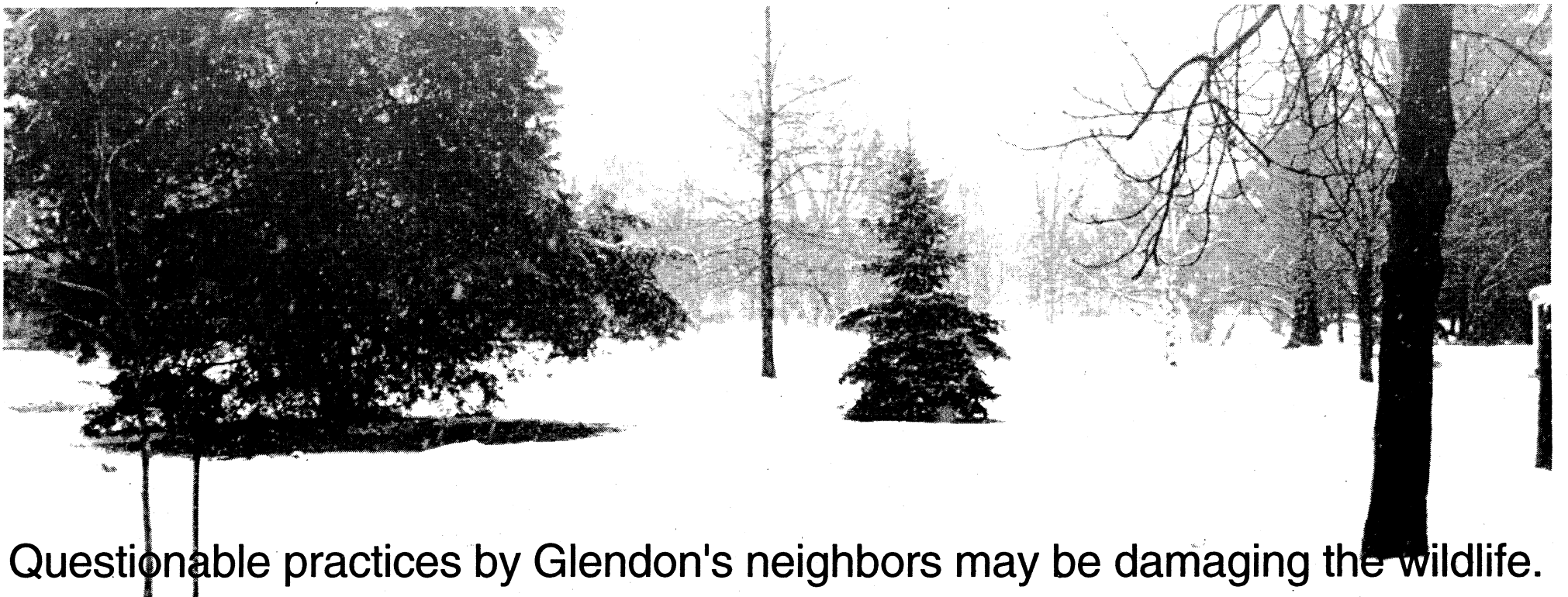
been assumed by another. The legalities of this issue remain unknown, as the precise lines of division and ownership have not been defined, yet there is enough evidence to speculate that something is wrong with this picture, so much that it makes it a matter of great interest. Our trees are suffering (and dying) and it seems as though someone is taking complete advantage of the property of which is ours.

Obvious intrusion

There is not only an ongoing concern of this campus in regards to its presence in the years to come, in that, people are questioning the certainty and future of Glendon and its place as an established institution, but now there is also an issue of environmental practices which are harming the forests that belong to this college. Furthermore, there is a concern that involves a plausible squatter who has seemingly reshaped the borders of residency and university. If this is so, if the fence has been purposely positioned so that it technically extends onto Glendon property, and it seems as such, then there is the groundwork for further investigation. If in fact the fence belongs to the homeowner (and I can confidently say that I don't think it does), then there is still a huge concern regarding the health of the surrounding trees adjacent to the two properties. The accumulation of leaves resulting from dumping them over the fence (instead of bagging them and putting them on the curb), cannot be decomposed at a natural

The trees in the immediate area are being suffocated ... for no apparent reason

rate, which in turn causes the life under and around the mounds to suffer greatly. All of this has gone unnoticed probably due to the remoteness of the specific area mentioned because it is on the outskirts of an elevation of which is not seen regularly by students. However, if you were to take a hike in the backcountry of this campus and scan the rusty dividing fence that separates the houses of Park Lane Circle from our forests, you too will see that something is definitely not right. The obvious missing sections of the school's boundary and the evident occupation of territory that doesn't look as if it belongs to the residential property that has claimed it, are extremely important matters that must be addressed. Part of us is being suffocated and evidently taken away right from our own backyard.



Questionable practices by Glendon's neighbors may be damaging the wildlife.

perspectives

WE LOVE YOU, GOODBYE.

All of us here at ProTem would like to deeply thank the staff who will not be returning next year. Joel Ramirez, Toronto's sexiest editor, will end his stint in the position of chief. I hear that he's going underground after he leaves. Underground, that's where the devil lives; I guess he's going to listen to that devil music. Our in house digital babes, namely Jane Gorley, production editor, and Annamaria Kougiass, perspective editor, are going to sea. I hear they have joined the merchant marines

and will be in Greece before June. Once there, they will join

So, to all of you leaving, from all of us staying, we'll miss you all very much. We hope that you will return for regular visits, because families are incomplete without all the generations. We love you, Goodbye.

the wharf culture. Ahh life on the docks, what could

be better. As for two other leaving members, Paul Fabry, staff 'everything' editor, has finally learned through research, how to morph into an actual crow. He will use his abilities to teach overseas children how to morph into crows themselves. Jennifer Westcott, our photo editor, is leaving the planet. Yes, that's right, she's taking the next shuttle into space to use new technology for space pictures. Send some back to us for next year's cover Jenn! Suzanne McCullagh has been wondering if you can fall off mountains, and is planning to climb all the mountains of the world to test the theory. You see, one can't just climb one mountain to see, she has to test them all.



Work with me here.

The YMCA of Greater Toronto is hiring Senior Staff for many of its Summer Day Camps. Interested applicants living in the GTA for the summer are invited to fax or mail their resume and cover letter with current phone number to:

YMCA Summer Camps,
42 Charles St. E.
Toronto, Ont. M4Y 1T4
fax: 416-928-2030

YMCA DAY CAMPS
WE FIND THE 'ME' IN EVERY CHILD

YMCA



Josephine Hénault

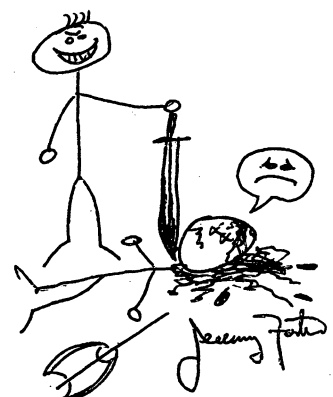
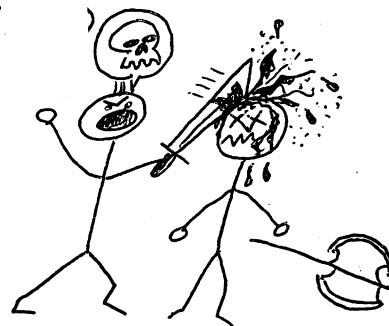
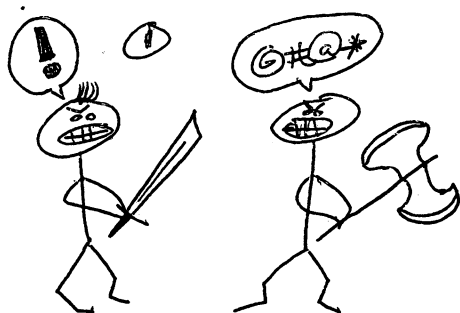
The cast from DON JUAN is ready to perform. The play continues until March 28. Don't miss it!

THE LIFE AND TIMES OF ME

CHRISTIE ADAMS



"Friends are like flowers"
by Jeremy Fortier



Movie Reviews

Catherine "Buffy" Hancock

Cruel Intentions

As I mentioned in the last issue of Pro Tem, I am a huge fan of Buffy (Sarah Michelle Gellar), so Cruel Intentions was my new favorite movie before I even saw a preview. If you decide to keep reading, just keep that in mind.

Cruel Intentions is the forth screen version of the classic French novel, Les Liaisons Dangereuses. Gellar co-stars with Ryan Phillippe (I know What You Did Last Summer) as two rich and snotty step-siblings. They are New York prep schoolers with nothing better to do than play sexual games with innocent people and weirdest of all, with each other.

I must admit that I have never read Les Liaisons Dangereuses or seen any of the the films before this one. And although Cruel Intentions is sinister and sexy, it is not as sophisticated as it could have been. I cannot place my finger on precisely what is wrong, yet it is obvious that something is missing.

Perhaps it is that the characters do not always come across as believable. In the beginning it is quite apparent that Gellar and Phillippe are unsure with their roles; however, they soon become comfortable and that is when the film begins to take off.

Another thing that surprised me is the lack of nudity in this provocative tale. Normally a film that is based on sex and seduction is full of nudity and sex scenes, but not this one. Everything is cleverly left to your imagination.

Reese Witherspoon (Pleasantville) also stars in the film as a virgin that Phillippe sets out to corrupt - until he falls in love with her. In real life, the two are engaged so the chemistry between the two of them is all sparks. They were fun to watch.

Joshua Jackson (Urban Legend) has a VERY small role as a homosexual who is bribed into forcing his secret boyfriend out of the closet in just one of this film's



20 Dates

many twisted plots.

Gellar and Jackson both play roles that are complete opposites to the ones they play weekly on television. In Cruel Intentions, they got the chance to prove themselves as talented young actors who are capable of playing more than one type of role. No more typecasting for these two!

20 Dates

This documentary film is written and directed by and starring, Myles Berkowitz. He is a divorced man struggling to find real love and a career as a filmmaker. He finds his solution by making a movie about dating with the hopes that after 20 dates, he'll find his true love.

Myles has an original and fresh sense of humour. Nevertheless, the true elements of comedy come from the sound guy, the camera

man, his agent, his financial provider, the many legal barriers, and all the terrible dates with z e r o chemistry.

The main problem of this film is that Myles makes some very racist remarks.

He has a real problem with French people, and though most of the theatre found this amusing, I did not. Who at Glendon would?

Also, many of the women did not know they were being filmed. This does not seem fair and I truly hope that they are reimbursed for their troubles. It seems to me like the right thing to do since without these women, there would be no movie.

Forces of Nature

If you enjoy Ben Afflect (200 Cigarettes) or Sandra Bullock (Practical Magic) then you will enjoy Forces Of Nature. The two of them share an amazing on-screen chemistry.

Bullock seems to have a talent at picking fun roles to play. From Speed to Practical Magic, she always appears to enjoy playing her characters and therefore we, as an audience enjoy watching her. Afflect also had fun with this film. Comedies and Dramas seem to be the types of films that are much better suited for him. Armageddon was good, but not his type of movie, unless maybe he were playing opposite someone other than Liv Tyler. I did not enjoy Armageddon, but some people did, so I guess it is only fair to give him at least one more chance before bashing his blockbusters.

Back to the topic at hand, I cannot really find a word to describe Force Of Natures other than "cute". It is a cute story, with cute characters and cute jokes. I was smiling almost the whole way through it. - Obviously when you have a film



Forces of Nature

about a man who is considering leaving his fiance at the altar, there are some serious moments.

This is a great movie to see with a date, with a group of friends or even alone - if you have that kind of confidence.

Bravo! Encore!

Mélanie Cadieux

Bravo!, le grand spectacle annuel des étudiants de Glendon qui s'est déroulé les 11 et 12 mars dernier, avec plus d'une dizaine de participants et une centaine de spectateurs, fut encore cette année un immense succès.

Après plusieurs semaines de répétition, les chanteurs et musiciens (de même qu'une danseuse) ont pris leur courage à deux mains et ont monté sur scène. Bravo! s'est ouvert avec une chanson bien connue, Summer of '69 de Bryan Adams, interprétée par Sven Walker. Sven, qui est familier avec la scène, a interprété ensuite un des plus beaux morceaux de la soirée, La Corrida de Francis Cabrel. Accompagné notamment par des percussions (bongos, djembé, triangle, maracas) et sa guitare, Sven a su, par cette douce chanson, laisser les spectateurs émus.

D'autres chansons furent tout aussi touchantes. Notons en particulier Le rêve de Stella Spotlight interprété par Francie Sadeski, la puissante voix de Guy Russel sur

Summertime et la merveilleuse composition de Micheal Harrison, Spindel. On doit dire que cette dernière manquait grandement à la présentation du vendredi soir.

Nous avons aussi eu droit à des créations personnelles de Brigid Dineen, une étudiante de première année, et par Anthuriun, un groupe qui fut formé à Glendon.

Le fait marquant de la soirée devait être la chorale de Glendon. Bien que leur numéro fut bien préparé, on doit dire que Rent manquait d'intérêt. Il faudrait cependant mentionner que l'acoustique de la salle n'a pas su leur rendre justice.

Finalement, il faut espérer que Bravo! reviendra l'année prochaine avec une aussi bonne cuvée que cette année.

Getting Away With Murder

Alexander "El Greco" Moskos

Tom Bruno and Sabir Mateen
Eremite Records(po box 812,
Northampton, Ma, USA, 01061)

The concept of this new CD release from Massachusetts jazz label Eremite Records is interesting: Two of the Big Apple's best and unfortunately unheralded jazz musicians, drummer Tom Bruno and tenor sax player Sabir Mateen, busking on the platform of New York's Grand Central Station around noon on a weekday. This recording gives the listener two levels in which they can submerge their ears. Musically, the recording is beautiful. Tom Bruno plays his drum kit with sharp and acute precision. His tightened snare

leads his propellant and rhythmic bursts. Mateen accompanies

with wonderful melodic and ascending sax lines using a crisp and shining tone, hinting at the sounds of the post-Be-Bop sixties. As a duo the pair seem to be connected by some sort of ESP, following each other around every turn perfectly. As improvised jazz it gets no better than this. But the recording's charm is also found in it's qualities as a field recording. The

GETTING AWAY WITH MURDER
2/28/95 12:48-1:33 PM GRAND CENTRAL STATION

TOM BRUNO SABIR MATEEN



sound of the Grand Central public address system squawks in the background, workday commuters shuffling by, people passing on comments and trains coming and going are all clearly audible, providing a soundscape backdrop for Bruno and Mateens challenging and most impeccable duets. Fans of post-bop, free jazz and the global rise of other music should acquaint themselves immediately.

poetry & fiction

Willow Weeping

*She stands tall, alone
Her agony as clear as day
Nothing to hide.*

*Her suffering etched in her bark
Her life in very ring
Of her trunk.*

*Her heavy branches can only bend
Her efforts unsuccessful
To touch the sky.*

*Her leaves sweep the Earth
The tears have but a short distance to fall
To sleep into the ground.*

*Below the dirt, her roots
Each a stom to tell
Long unending, unheard.*

*Her existence nothing but sorrow
The wind her sole
Whispers her pain.*

*Passersby pause to observe her
Try to empathize, to understand
But fail, move on.*

*Silently she mourns for herself
For all of Mother Nature
Their needs, unhelped
Their prayers unanswered
Their being, unnoticed.*

Bridget van Voorden

*She sits in her glory
As you walk in the room
No frowns speak of worry
No tension of doom*

*Her smile lights her face
As you slowly draw near
You wonder for in her place
You expect to find fear*

*You sit down beside her
And ask in weary tones:
"It's late, and it's dark;
why aren't you at home?"*

*"Why do you smile?
Why aren't you ashamed?
Why aren't you shaking,
With me being blamed?"*

*Her eyes gleam in triumph
As she calmly replies
"In your haste to judge me
You think yourself wise*

*"Yet what you fail to see
Is the core of your demise
I will omit all pretenses
I will tell you without lies*

*"My smile is borne of love
As are my glowing eyes
My love is myself
There is virtue in my cries*

*"I love myself because
I can nurture, I can heal
I can bring you to your knees
With the passion that you feel*

*"I am woman, and I'm free
In my courage and my insight
In my beauty and my wisdom
In my heart where you take flight*

*"And I refuse to be ashamed
Of my power and my rights
I am proud of every curve
As I walk home late at night*

*"As you speak of your equality
You forget two simple things:
The beauty that is woman,
And the happiness that brings"*

*She smiles at you once more
As you begin to understand
And you smile in admiration
As she offers you her hand*

*Then she tosses her head
As she let out her wail
And she scream in her pride:
"I am female"*

Danielle Seville

Ode to the Pro Tem Family

*Ideas spawned and creations
put forth spewed laughter and
critical discussion pizza chess la
music 'n' le drink, Ottawa and
many more breaths—enough
cannot be said for room 117
except that it will be
astronomically missed but never
forgotten. S you're the perfect
paradox. O,...thank you for the
flight. Keep smilin' M. Hane
you're the best—sagapo. Hole,
thanks foi everything.*

*And to all the rest of you
crazies that graced the manor
with your presence...all the best
in the future whatever, whenever
that may be...just keep being
yourselves...in the mean time.*

NOTES ON WORDS AND PICTURES
renee jackson

part I

I have a silent friend. When he speaks I appreciate his voice like a gift. His eyes sometimes whisper with the voices of a thousand stars. The energy he emits is just as strong as the energy delivered on the coat-tail of conversation. He speaks without speaking. There is something enchanting about the quiet people who watch. They are Chinese puzzle boxes; mysterious gifts who offer silent and intricate labyrinths of expression to explore.

part II

A picture, whether it be a photo, painting, drawing, is another sort of voice, silent of words but full of noise. There are entire stories wrapped in pictures, waiting. A picture may offer a deafening violence, or a small intimate moment as beautiful as a silk whisper. I am not talking about the images of advertising. I am talking about the appearance of the creations of people who need to create; to capture moments, people who expose the multiple levels of our surrounding realities. There is a theory of the beginning of the universe which states that our world was once made up of eleven dimensions. Seven of these dimensions crashed in on themselves leaving four dimensions behind, the fourth being time. Perhaps it is the missing seven dimensions which some people can see and interpret with wordless language. These people are not necessarily the ones who call themselves artists. Anyone can create a picture, or appreciate a picture. Each role being just as important as the other. We should be thankful to anyone who speaks the language of creation. We should be thankful to anyone who listens for this language.

part III

There are people who exist in a world solely based on wordy communication. People who ignore Chinese puzzle boxes. People who miss out on layers and layers of voiceless voices. People who look at images and say "this doesn't count." I feel sorry for these people. They are living partial lives. They have yet to realise that everything 'counts' because everything is evidence.

POEMS 'R' US
Paul Jabry

Gimme a 'p' (the washroom's that way. Oh, you said GIMME a p. All right, never mind).

Gimme an 'o' (geez, did you have to remind me what I got on my last physics test? Thanks a lot!!)

Gimme an 'e' and an 'm' (EM?! Did you say EM?! I thought an electromagnetic pulse only happened after a nuclear weapon was detonated! Are we at war or something? Oh. You're just writing a poem. Okay, never mind).

Ahem. Right, what does 'p' 'O' 'E' 'M' spell?

Well, if you're not insanely paranoid like my friend over there, I'm sure you'll be able to figure it out

A Glimpse of You

I looked for you today
my eyes locked to the night
my soul conscious of your pain.
I think you were in the clouds
grey and heavy as they lagged
beneath the stars.
It occurs to me that's it's much too late
but you're not alone.
You a-re not alone.
Because I am not alone.
Two strangers meeting in the sky.
You took my soul up to heaven.
For awhile we talked.
'His isn't about God you said
and for some reason I accepted that.
I trusted you even when you took me
to your dark place.
Where are we I asked.
In the mind
it's where I've always lived
in the mind.
I was never really sure it was mine you said
I don't think I was in the right head
and - you know - it was hard to live with.
Your dark place started to shrink then
and I felt some of your fear.
You took pity on me and let me go.
'Tonight I looked for you.
The stars were glowing white
but the clouds were thick and curling.
And so I find myself not alone.
I remember your words today
This isn't about God you said.

Now I will always think of you
when I take a walk under the sky
my path guided by the light
given off by dead stars.
Thank you - Steve
Rebecca.

For Elise (for Liz)

Before you go, I must tell you this. There will be regret. There will be regret so fierce one day that the tears will pour forth, and you will rock in agony. Your voice will never utter my name again, when one day, you hear that it's too late. To whisper my name would mean that you will break. Walk away. It is inevitable. There is nothing left to do but leave. Your mind is already somewhere else, and your eyes are steel as you look at me, your best friend. But I relinquish the title as you perceive that I don't deserve it. That's fine. But there will be regret. These words are so easy to write. They flow much quicker than if I were to look at you, and say in the end, "I love you". We will sit here, our hearts tied to different people. I don't know who your friends are now. I am afraid to know. I don't have a share in your happiness. If there is a smile in your eyes, it is certain that it is not for me. The sweetness perhaps withered, but I think it's just that the wind has changed. Carry me forward. I want to tell you that. Carry me forward. No, I guess not. So there is nothing left but regret. It already haunts me. I will go to sleep tonight with my regret. And the night after that, and the beautiful days to follow in my life. Regret will never leave me, even if you do. It will be with me until it's too late...
Rebecca.

I Will
Paul Jabry

I will mean what I say
I will say what I mean
I will not mean to be mean

I will walk the talk
I will talk the walk
I will use a walkie-talkie

I will put the seat down
I will go to the washroom
I will flush the toilet

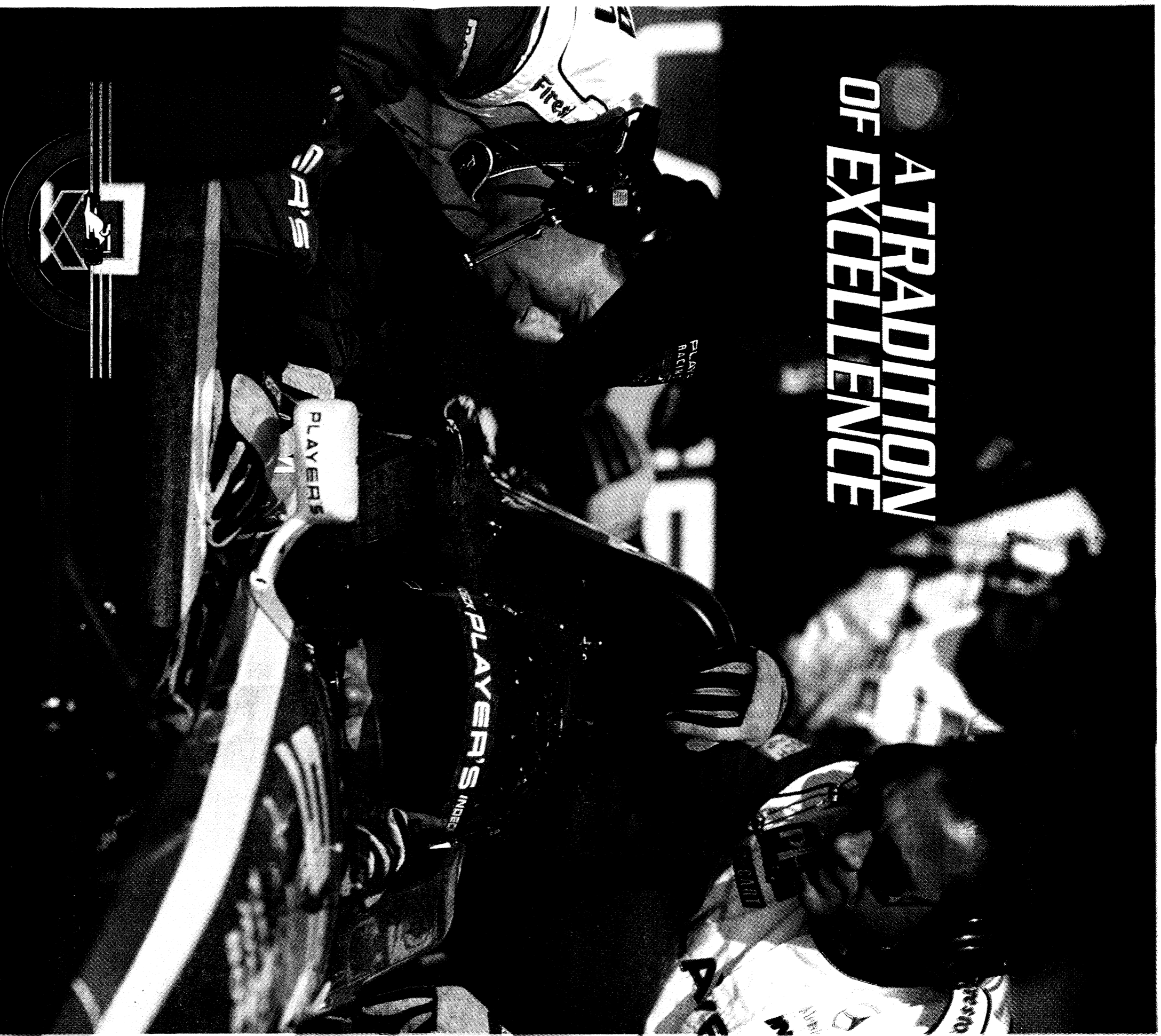
I will pass muster
I will pass the entrance exams
I will pass on the information

I will write up my assignment
I will write in my journal
I will write out my will

I will breathe
I will die
I will live

I will

A TRADITION
OF EXCELLENCE



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