

Drugged Sex Rocks Glendon

Poppers, or alkyl nitrites, are the new trend in sexual experimentation at Glendon, and you probably didn't know that. Unfortunately, those who are experimenting with poppers know as little about it as you do.

These concoctions named Poppers are a mix of nitrites, which dilate blood vessels; this increases one's pulse rate and allows blood to flow more freely throughout the body. In the past, these chemicals were used to relieve the pain of those suffering from heart disorders.

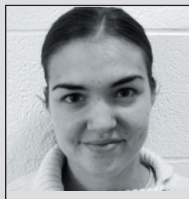
Alkyl nitrites used to be inhaled from glass capsules that made a popping sound when opened, hence the name. However, poppers have recently been turned into a tool for achieving ecstasy in the sack, so to speak

It was made illegal in Canada to sell poppers over the counter for medical use: that didn't stop people from using them...blindly. The use of poppers at Glendon has spread like wildfire. Many of the people using them though, had never heard of them before, and are uninformed about the potential dangers of the drug. Like any other drug, there are side effects and health risks you should know about.

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'We Asked You'

- 1) Do rules at York actually dissuade people from using drugs?
- 2) What are your views on drug prohibition in Canada?
- 3) How hard do you think it is to find drugs at Glendon?



ABBEY SINCLAIR

- 1) Within residence, maybe.
- 2) I think laws in Canada are to the extremes.
- 3) Not hard at all.



JAMIE FRANCIS

- 1) It depends on who your don is.
- 2) It's very wishy-washy.
- 3) It's not very hard at all.



FAITH AMOUR

- 1) It dissuades them from doing them in more public domains.
- 2) I believe drug prohibition is necessary.
- 3) I think it's pretty easy to find drugs at Glendon.



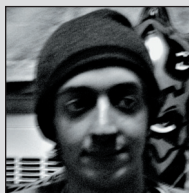
JEFF HACKETT

- 1) What rules?? I don't think so, no.
- 2) They don't know what they want?
- 3) It's easier to get than alcohol if you are underage.



NATASHA FOSTER

- 1) No
- 2) I agree with the law.
- 3) I think it is probably pretty easy.



RAMEEZ MELA

- 1) I don't think so, people are going to smoke anyway.
- 2) It's more available in Asia than it is here.
- 3) A door away!



SHAFRAZ MADHANI

- 1) I don't think so. People are going to smoke anyways.
- 2) I will seek refuge in taking a narrow approach.
- 3) How hard is it to find drugs in Toronto?

Glendonites Popping Poppers Perplexing to Staff and Students

...Continued from page 1

Poppers have been present in the gay community for years. This is likely because the desired result of inhaling poppers is a sense of relaxation, particularly of the anus, with a rush of blood throughout the body.

Essentially poppers cause people to be aroused for anywhere from 20 seconds to a few minutes. Nonetheless, not everyone who takes them gets good results. Some people may experience a headache or a feeling of dizziness.

One of the risks of taking poppers is that they weaken your immune system, though it is said that this wears off in a few days. The psychological aspect of the high is what really puts people at risk. When one inhales the drug one becomes aroused, and may take risks like not using a condom. The fact that poppers dilate the blood makes one more likely to contract viruses such as HIV. The combination of these two effects can put someone in serious danger.

There are many negative aspects of poppers that one can read about online. One of the lesser pitfalls of Alkyl Nitrites is that they dissolve when they come in contact with the air, leaving behind a terrible smell: they are often labeled with names like "locker room" or "pigsweat" (how romantic!). Poppers are also incredibly flammable, so setting the mood with candles, or even enjoying that after-sex smoke can be deadly.

Oh, and in case any Glendon students are using Viagra (and you just never know), you should forget about it if you're popping poppers: that's also a big no-no! These drugs are unregulated by the FDA, so users should be aware that they may be filled with any number of anonymous chemicals. There are, despite popular belief, temporary and permanent side effects (including instant death) which a user could potentially incur.

Therefore, one should do a little reading before using poppers, just to be on the safe side. There are a virtual plethora of web sites devoted to the topic of poppers. Most of them merely offer products; however, some of the more informative ones are the following:

www.allaboutpoppers.com;
www.dancesafe.org/documents/druginfo/poppers.php;
www.gayhealth.com;
www.urban75.com/Drugs/drugamyl.html.

Students should not rely exclusively on Glendon Student Affairs and Housing to obtain this information. Ideally, students on our campus should be educating themselves so as to be able to create a dialogue between users, non-users and the administration. Likewise, the dons are kept up-to-date on

all on-campus issues, probably including poppers, but so far, how has their secrecy benefited the students? I believe that students are mature enough to address the issues that concern them, and these are issues which are no more or less prevalent than anywhere else in Toronto.

So, I challenge all those who are using poppers, or who know those who are, to take it upon themselves to be the educators. Like anything else, using poppers is a matter of choice. Whether or not you agree with your friends using them is not the issue here. Though ignorance is certainly the drug of choice on our campus, and it has indeed been bliss for many of Glendon's youthful and very "active" students, the fact is that this drug is spreading as fast as a rumour, and without anybody really knowing about it.

We should be paying closer attention to this. Now that you have been informed you cannot claim you 'didn't know'. If those who should be educating us are not, it is then our duty as fellow students to look out for and educate one another, even if it may sound like preaching. After all, are we not in school to learn to think for ourselves, and make educated choices?

So I pass the task on to you to tell one and tell all, and hopefully the word will spread as fast as the drug has. Until that happens, pop away fair students!

— Leanne Legault

pro tem

Pro Tem is the bi-weekly and independent newspaper of Glendon College. First published in 1962, it is the oldest student publication at York University. En plus d'être gratuit, Pro Tem est le seul journal bilingue en Ontario. As a full member of the Canadian University Press, we strive to act as an agent of social change and will not to print copy deemed racist, sexist, homophobic or otherwise oppressive.

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Letters to the editor may be edited for content or clarity. All copy appearing in Pro Tem is at the discretion of the editorial team.

Pro Tem Regular Meetings
are being held on Tuesday nights at 7:00
Everyone is welcome.

At each meeting we'll give you the lowdown on what's happening with the next issue of the paper and during the Tuesdays following the release of an issue we'll be talking about what went wrong and what was done well.

As Editor-in-Chief, I sometimes find myself disagreeing with the views of some writers whose work appears in the paper.

Nevertheless, freedom of speech involves giving ideas you don't agree with a chance as well. After-all, it's easy to be in favour of freedom of speech when we agree with the speaker. The challenge comes in giving a voice to ideas we do not agree with.

Many people may not agree with what they read in student newspapers. Nevertheless, one of the purposes of smaller presses is to challenge conventional thought and push boundaries.

Glendon's first Principal, Escott Reid would agree with this. Long before he became Principal, he set out what he called his "Personal Charter for World Sanity" which outlined his views on the relationship between people and their institutions of government.

Judging by what he said, I think that Reid would have wanted readers to be able to evaluate articles for themselves. As a believer in an individual's personal freedom, he said that "the preservation of the freedom of the individual requires not only that his rights be respected, preserved and defended but also that he respect, preserve, and defend the rights of others by fulfilling his duties as a member of society." Luckily Reid was, during the years before he came to Glendon, in a position to present his ideas to a wider audience.

Reid's "The Rights of Every Man" influenced, in a small way, the discussions which were then happening at the UN surrounding the Charter of Rights and Freedoms. As one of Canada's representatives at the UN, he was at the cutting edge of the rights talk of his day which has evolved into a healthy debate, continuing to this day.

Just three years ago Michael Ignatieff presented a series of lectures at U of T under CBC and Massey College titled "The Rights Revolution". Many of the ideas presented have their origin in the UN charter and thus, in part, have Reid to thank for part of their conception.

When Reid was asked to write a speech to be delivered by then External Affairs minister Louis St. Laurent (later to become PM) he worked his personal charter for world sanity into it. The speech was then presented to an audience which included Eleanor Roosevelt.

We cannot quantify what sort of effect this speech had on the eventual charter, but Roosevelt herself played a large role in the drafting of the UN charter and the similarities with Reid's personal charter are there.

Before Reid worked on St. Laurent's speech, his charter was published in a journal called "Free World". In it he set down his basic principles:

1) The individual man, woman, and child is the cornerstone of culture and civilization. He is the subject, the foundation, the end of the social order. Upon his dignity, his liberty, his inviolability depend the welfare of the people, the safety of the state, and the peace of the world.

2) In society complete freedom cannot be attained. An individual possesses many rights but he may not exercise any of them in a way which will destroy the rights of others. No right exists in isolation from other rights. The liberties of one individual are limited by the liberties of others and by the just requirements of the democratic state. The preservation of the freedom of the individual requires not only that his rights be respected, preserved and defended but also that he respect, preserve, and defend the rights of others by fulfilling his duties as a member of society.

3) The state exists to serve the individual. He does not exist to serve the state. The state exists to promote conditions under which he can be most free.

When student papers give a voice to ideas which might not otherwise get one, they are carrying on part of their duty. New ideas are the fuel on which universities run. Here at Pro Tem, we think that Reid's personal charter should be kept in mind when reading some of what appears in our pages. We strive to keep this charter in mind and we believe that our paper reflects this.

— Chris Spraakman,
Editor-in-Chief

For many people remembrance day is the only time of the year that they think about the sacrifices made by others during past wars.

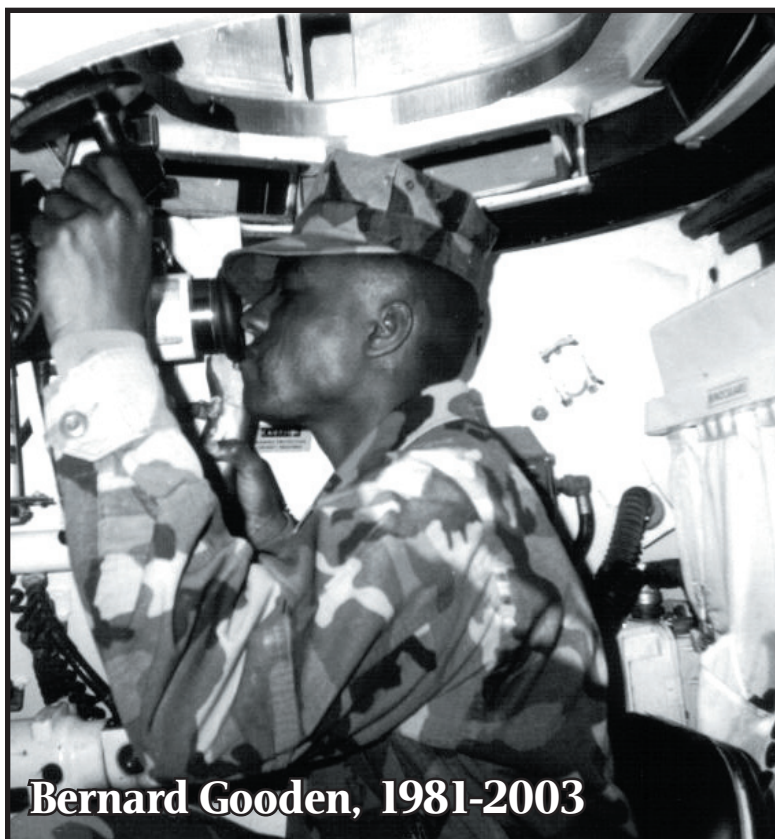
Remembrance day was always an abstract day for me where I might spend time thinking about what my great-grandfather must have gone through at Vimy Ridge or talking to my grandfather's friends at the legion about their time in Italy during WW2.

This year though, it takes on a whole new meaning as I'm thinking not of sacrifices made 60 or 90 years ago, but of one made this past April.

Former Glendon student Bernard Gooden died April 4th 2003 as an American Marine in central Iraq.

Gooden was a person whose warmth and humility was easily seen. We both joined the Canadian army (and he later joined the US army) for the same reasons - to pay for our education. Of course, there are inherent risks involved with the job, which everyone who joins must take into account, but when working in Ontario we always considered these to be rather minor.

We drove trucks together on a course which was run on weekends at a local army base. I'd phone him from my room in Hilliard to his in Wood to wake him up so we could catch the bus before 7:00 am. When we met at the stop we'd talk about what we would rather be doing on a cold February morning. It certainly



Bernard Gooden, 1981-2003

was not fighting against a crumbling regime in a far-off country for unclear reasons.

Gooden did not die for oil or the agendas of the American administration. He died because soldiers, by virtue of their profession, are asked to place themselves in dangerous situations. This is asked of them regardless of their own personal beliefs. We can't understand what it must have been like to go through the first couple of weeks

of the war as Gooden must have experienced it, but having known Gooden, I'm sure that he would never glorify war.

So as I am here in Ontario this Remembrance Day, I'm trying to understand what it would have been like for Gooden on April 4th. All I can do is pledge that I will never forget him and that I'll work to prevent future wars. It's not much, but it's all I can do.

Pro tem Creative Contest Concours de Création

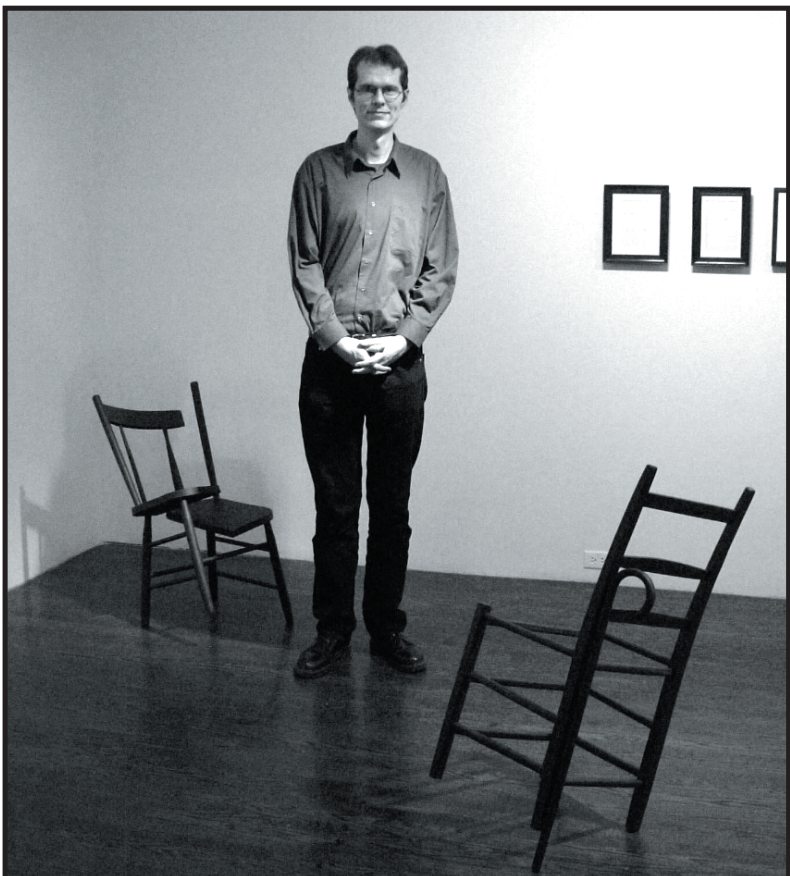
Écrivez en couleurs!

Pro Tem is looking for your original and imaginative short stories in English or French which make use of a colour as a meaningful element. They should be between 700 and 1500 words long. Your stories will be judged by a panel of three, through a process of blind review. The top four authors will each receive an Oxford Thesaurus, and the story which we judge to be the best will be published in Pro Tem.

Writing in Colour

Email us your stories to protem@glendon.yorku.ca; please include your name in the body of the email, and NOT in the text or the filename.

Last Encounter with the Glendon Gallery



The interesting pieces scattered along the white room of the Glendon Gallery represent more than it would seem. While they may appear unusual or just in need of repair, they have the ability to remind us of older days, as well as to consider the days of our future. John Latour's "Close Encounters"

opened on November 4 with a reception and a visit with the artist himself.

Entering the exhibit, I felt as though I had walked into a sparse attic filled with broken fixtures of a family's past. Upon closer examination, however, I realized that the feelings evoked from these pieces,

rather than the material impressions, are the intentions of Latour's artwork. At first sight, I saw only the furniture- sculptures such as a fallen chest of drawers and a chair broken almost to pieces- and could not figure out where they received their artistic importance.

It was only when I noticed a broken high chair covered in blocks entitled, "La rue des anglais" that I realized that the point of Latour's work is for the observer to move beyond the natural tendency to ignore objects that are broken. The broken chair and child's blocks reminded me of a distinct moment in time, as a child covering my face in birthday cake, when the high chair represented safety and innocence. Although the chair has lost its function, its ability to evoke such nostalgia is the essence of Latour's sculptures. Their various forms, although useless in the functional sense, are keys to opening doors in our memories. They are a reminder to look beyond the obvious and instead to look within ourselves for deeper meanings.

The pieces also are a sobering reminder that this will be the last exhibit in the Glendon Gallery. Once renovations begin to transform the Manoir into a fully functional administrative and educational building, Glendon will no longer have a space in which to showcase our artistic talents, nor a cultural meeting place where we can enrich ourselves as a community. "Close Encounters" is the last chance to enjoy a piece of our home, and the

exhibit itself is a reminder of the "old days".

Sculptures such as an old clothes dryer, drooping and broken from the weight of years, and a set of drawers displaying their worn contents, are perhaps small reminders of the state of all things old. Do we notice these things in our everyday lives or do we forget about them as they grow useless to us? Latour's sculptures cause us consider how we think about objects; what memories, thoughts and feelings can be evoked once something becomes "useless" as merely an object.

"It reminded me of my grandfather," says Denis Longchamps, a guest curator and graduate of York University, referring to a sculpture entitled, "The Long Walk". "While the chair [thrown off-balance by a cane attached to its leg] reminded me of his presence, it was also a reminder of his absence." In these interpretations, we find the point that connects us again to the ideas of renovation and restoration. While the transformation of the Manoir may remind us of its everlasting and unique presence, it will also be a reminder of the absence of a large part of Glendon's culture and history.

Latour's artwork and the restoration of the Manoir have a distinct conceptual relation. Marc Audette, curator of the Glendon Gallery and president of L'Agavf, writes, "Both start with an already existing object that had a specific purpose in the past. Both objects, after their physical transformation, will operate a

different function. One will end up as an art piece, the other as offices, classroom and gallery space.

On the one hand, Latour consciously plays with found objects altering and blurring the history of its origin. On the other hand, the promoter, Junior League, a group specialized in preserving old patrimonial buildings, is motivated in its quest to keep the patrimonial inheritance of the Glendon Manor."

Latour's art contributes much more than the ideas of renovation and restoration. "It's more about creating meanings out of what we take for granted," suggests Longchamps. "He actually removes function to create something else?memories." While the Manoir will be given function through the upcoming renovations, one of its key features- the Gallery- will be taken away, and "Close Encounters" is a fitting exhibit to create our last memories and have a final close encounter with this valuable element of Glendon history before it is removed forever.

John W. Latour's "Close Encounters", an encounter with memory through sculpture and text, runs from November 4- December 13, 2003 at the Glendon Gallery in the Manor.

- Naomi K. Knight

Wallace's Poet: Exploring the Theatrical Aspects of Poetry

Glendon drama productions have often been described by audiences as "different". Poet, an original work conceived by Professor Robert Wallace is even being described by the cast and crew as being different.

When Chelsea Ireton, Stage Manager for Poet was asked how she would describe the play in one word she said "different", but also qualified it, saying "oh that sounded bad, but it isn't that, its different in a good way."

Conceived and written by Prof. Wallace, poet, is being put on for the first time in collaboration with his students in 20th Century Western Drama". This play explores the life of the late Daniel Jones and runs from November 11th-November 15th, starting at 8:00 pm in Theatre Glendon.

Poet explores a selection of poems written by a young Canadian between 1980 and 1985. Born in a working-class district of Hamilton, Ontario in 1959, Daniel Jones moved to Toronto to study at the University of Toronto in 1977. In 1980, disillusioned with academe, he travelled extensively in North and Central America

before returning to Toronto where he worked in a variety of low-paying jobs to subsidize his writing career. After Coach House Press published the brave never write poetry, a collection of his work in 1985, he turned to writing prose fiction. Several novels and a short story collection were published before he took his own life in 1994.

Poet's stage manager Chelsea Ireton describes Jones' poetry as one with a "dark mood, yet he also has a dry humor." and also said that the play will "leave you on an up note - when you leave the theatre you'll definitely want to read up on Daniel Jones."

Professor Robert Wallace has been familiar with Jones' work since it was published by Coach House Press. He edited 20 volumes of Canadian plays when he was the drama editor for the press from 1981 until 1995.

He also recently completed a tour of Czechoslovakia and the UK where he gave seminars on Canadian theatre and also delivered a lecture entitled "Staging a nation: Evolutions in contemporary Canadian theatre."

To realize Jones' poetry on stage,

Wallace and his students work from ideas formulated by Antonin Artaud, the iconoclastic French writer and director best known for Le Théâtre et son double, for whom theatre is "poetry in space"- a corporeal expression of the artist's soul.

Like Jean Cocteau (from whom he borrowed the term) Artaud believed that actors are "athletes of the senses"-physical poets who must utilize their entire bodies to explore not only words but space as well. Using Artaud's approach in poet, Wallace intends the imagism of his production to convey the feelings that lead a poet to write, as well as to extend the moods that particular poems evoke.

So give yourself and another a chance to see Robert Wallace direct his 20th Century Western Drama students in poet. Wallace and his tremendously talented students explore Jones' poems, extending them into powerful acts producing stellar moods birthed from the very poem itself.

- Ashley Beaulac

Srimoyee Mitra presents her latest production:

Alice

This year Theatre Glendon opens its season of independent productions with "Alice", written and directed by Srimoyee Mitra, a fourth year student.

"Alice" opens with a young girl named Celia waking up one morning only to discover that her night is shorter, her arms and legs more dangly and she has hair sprouting in various new places on her body. With these changes comes another one: Celia, sickened by the monotony of her day to day life, decides to become "Alice". Celia's curiosity to find some alternative to her routine life leads

us into twisted world of the Wonderland.

Srimoyee Mitra's play inevitably questions the constricted nature of fairy tales as well as our stereotypical views of the characters within it. It also deals with rebellion against assigned roles and the price paid for non-conformation.

The preview night is on November 26 and the play runs until the 29th. All performances are Pay-What-You-Can at 8:00 p.m. For reservations, call the Box Office at 416/487-6822

- Maria Repac

Is the War on Drugs a War on Freedom?

The Cognitive Liberty Implications of Prohibition

It is easy to forget, having lived our whole lives with a perpetual "War on Drugs", that prohibition is a relatively recent phenomenon in our society. It's inception in the early twentieth century marked a victory for the puritans who thought they had struck a blow against immorality, that they were the vanguard that protected us from moral decay and a descent into chaos. Other benefits were understood at the time as well: from the levers of control prohibition created for the better management of visible minorities and other undesireables, to the budget increases and wider scope of authority given to law enforcement. Nearly a century later, as certain districts around the world confront drug use under other rubrics, and as the harms associated with this policy become impossible to ignore - little is said regarding the encroachment upon personal liberty that prohibition represents, and the effect that has on the systems we so lovingly label "free and democratic".

The Canadian Charter of Rights and Freedoms states, as a fundamental freedom, that "everyone has the freedom of thought, belief, opinion and expression". Modelled as it is after the Bill of Rights enjoyed across our southern border, we can understand certain principles to be applicable in both the US and Canada, such as the concurring opinion of Supreme Court Justice Benjamin Cardozo in 1937 "...freedom of thought?one may say?is the matrix, the indispensable condition, of nearly every other form of freedom. With rare aberrations a pervasive recognition of that truth can be traced in our history, political and legal." (Palko v.Connecticut, 302 U.S. 319, 326-327). Indeed, the freedoms of the individual form the bedrock upon which all other freedoms flow, and thus our governments must ensure that privacy of mind remains a paramount concern when legislating if we are serious about creating an environment of freedom and democracy. The decision of a peaceful individual to imbibe a substance which chemically alters his or her mindstate has somehow managed to be excluded from our concepts of privacy and freedom - to the detriment of society as a whole.

Of course the government has an interest in regulating the behaviour of the individual, insofar as certain behaviours represent a clear and present danger to others. The obvious check against that principle is that the government has no legitimate interest and no authority to limit the range or types of consciousness that an individual may experience within his or her private mind - and has yet to make a sound case for such action despite a litany of laws that violate this very important principle of democracy. Further, the laws prohibiting certain drugs, from marijuana to heroin and LSD, put such substances into categories defining them as items with no practical or personal value - effectively denying that any benefit could ever be garnered from their use. This flies in the face of thousands of years of spiritual, medicinal and therapeutic use of many of these substances, and denies certain disadvantaged minorities the linchpins of their beliefs: from Rasta use of marijuana to the

cathartic and spiritual use of peyote among aboriginals in Mexico. Is it not hypocritical to permit the drinking of the blood of Christ in church (an alcoholic beverage) but to deny others similar uses for substances we label categorically as harmful and devoid of benefit? This unfortunate policy also prevents our society from enjoying the benefits of these substances, whether it be the documented therapeutic benefits of LSD for alcoholics, or the appetite restoring powers of marijuana for those suffering from AIDS.

Another question worth asking is how effective the War on Drugs has really been. Is it impossible to find a pill of ecstasy? An eight-ball? A joint? Of course not. In fact it's easier for many to find cocaine than it is to find certain prescription painkillers. The reason for this should be obvious: humankind always has, and always will indulge in mind-altering plants, cocktails and synthetic powders - regardless of the legal regime of the time. In fact, by placing certain substances outside the realm of legality and onto the streets, prohibition actually increases their ease of access. Legislation under the prohibition regime is about as effective as legislation against sodomy: people will always be putting stuff up their nose, and having anal sex. Some people will do both at once! It's better to recognize the freedom of the individual to control his or her own mind and actions, thus placing him or her within a framework that reduces the harms associated with their lifestyle, rather than exacerbating them for the user and for society at large.

The result of prohibition therefore, is to effectively weaken the underpinnings of freedom and democracy - all the more so since the majority of us have been lulled into accepting such policy despite the harms inherent to its implementation. The fact we can accept such a threat to our freedoms so unquestionably is scary in itself, though not surprising as our past willingness to allow the internment of the Japanese during World War II and our current complacency in the face of authoritarian anti-terrorism legislation dramatically illustrate. The diversion of our resources towards the construction of prisons, the diversion of our police to the arrest of non-violent drug offenders, the poisoning of our moral compass, the denial of compassion to those sick and dying who seek comfort from a joint, the marginalisation of the addicted, and the overt suppression of activities many deem necessary to their spiritual lives are all very real and damaging consequences of the "War on Drugs" - and ones we seem ready to live with. These are all problems that have been oft-mentioned by those advocating a harm-reduction approach to drug policy, and yet the danger that is perhaps the most insidious and most threatening is the one so often ignored: the denial of the freedom thought and conscience guaranteed to us in our Charter of Rights and Freedoms and what that means for our democracies and our very conception of the word "freedom".

- Jon Swayze



La Pipe

Je suis la pipe d'un auteur;
On voit, à contempler ma mine
D'Abyssinienne ou de Cafrine,
Que mon maître est un grand fumeur.

Quand il est comblé de douleur,
Je fume comme la chaumine
Où se prépare la cuisine
Pour le retour du laboureur.

J'enlace et je berce son âme
Dans le réseau mobile et bleu
Qui monte de ma bouche en feu,

Et je roule un puissant dictame
Qui charme son coeur et guérit
De ses fatigues son esprit.

Charles Baudelaire,

Les Fleurs du mal,
« Spleen et idéal », 1861.

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Students' Voices: Important Element In Faculty Council

What Is The Faculty Council?

The highest governing body at Glendon College, the Faculty Council is comprised of a democratic blend of students, faculty and staff. Once a month, the Council meets to deliberate on academic issues of concern to the College. These discussions can include a range of topics - from policies and planning, academic standards to student petitions.

The Council is further broken down into Standing Committees that handle specific issues. For instance, there is a committee that handles the tenure and promotion of faculty and another that reviews all curriculum proposals, etc.

In previous years, student involvement has represented 15% of total membership. However, the 2003-2004 academic term has seen a decline in the representation of the student voice. The Faculty Council hopes to reverse this trend. For the next month, the Policy and Planning Committee of the Faculty Council is holding Town Hall Meetings to discuss issues of concern to Glendon students and faculty. Students are encouraged to attend and express their views.

Returning students can also apply to be Student Representatives on the Council in March. Those interested should visit the Council's website at <http://www.yorku.ca/cglendon/index.html> for details.

Why Should Students Get Involved?

With midterms, essays, jobs and the endless responsibilities that occupy the time of a Glendon student, why would he or she want to get involved as Student Representative on the Faculty Council?

Read on to learn why, even though students may have precious little time, becoming involved is time well invested.

You Experience Firsthand How Academic Decisions Are Made at Glendon All around you - every day - decisions are being made. Many affect you indirectly and others - such as student grade petitions - may even affect you directly. Why not become

a part of the decision making process? As a representative of the student body at Glendon, you are making sure students'

interests and concerns are heard and considered during important deliberations.

You Can Highlight the Experience in Your Educational and Professional Resume

Volunteering in generally regarded highly by Graduate schools and potential employers.

By participating in Faculty Council, you will be developing skill sets that are crucial. Your aptitude for diplomacy, group work, organization, and public speaking will likely improve. Involvement in Faculty Council is an experience you can refer to for the rest of your life.

You Will Learn Outside the Classroom And/Or Supplement What You're Studying.

It is one thing to learn from a book. It is something entirely different to see that learning applied in real life contexts. View Faculty Council as a microcosm of the outside world - people from various backgrounds, educations, positions, and interests coming together to work on problems and concerns. All students, but especially those in Public Policy and International

Relations, can expand on what they are learning in the classroom.

You Will Gain Fresh Perspective On Professors

It's difficult to know your professor in the limited class time. The Faculty Council provides an opportunity for you to work closely with professors and Glendon staff. You may work with your specific professor, but you will gain insight into academics' concerns and issues.

The Faculty Council needs you. Get involved and ensure the important voices of students are heard. There are Town Hall Meetings coming up in November. Take the opportunity to be heard.

- Shulamit Yemane



Where Has Glendon Been All My Life?

Only after finished my degree at York Main, did I stumble upon the beautiful Glendon campus while visiting a friend. What a pity! Perusing the grounds of the picturesque campus, I wondered how this oasis escaped me for over 4 years.

The grounds are something out of an English Novel with nature, gazebos, and even cobblestone walkways taking you down the road of higher learning. York Main, on the other hand, has resembled a bad sci-fi movie for the last 5 years of nonstop construction. Star Trek's Borg would fit in perfectly in its acres of metal, cement and organized chaos.

Glendon is a breath of fresh air. You can actually hear yourself think look to the Bonsai-like trees for inspiration. As Uuber-universities continue to expand, Glendon remains a picturesque example of education at its best - quaint, understated and intimately spectacular.

The common denominator of the French Language simply adds yet another level of uniqueness not found in other campuses. It's the past and the present connected together without contradiction.

O, Glendon, where have you been all my life?

- Martha Ferere

Town Hall Meeting and Agenda

Location: Salon Garique

Friday November 14th	9:30am-12:30pm	Planning for a Bilingual Liberal Arts Programme
Thursday November 20th	4:00pm-7:00pm	Planning For A Sustainable Campus
Friday November 28th	9:30am-12:30pm	Planning the Bilingual Liberal Arts Programme

For those unable to attend, PPC is setting up a dedicated email address
ppctownhall@glendon.yorku.ca

Messages received will be included in the dialogue with students and faculty.

Also, pick up corresponding documents at the Town Hall Meetings
or outside the Faculty Council Office C136 York Hall.

Naval Gazing:

A promising adaptation of a Patrick O'Brian novel

The Russell Crowe/Peter Weir Napoleonic naval epic "Master and Commander : The Far Side of the World" will be docking soon (Nov. 14th) at a cinema near you. I'm so excited that every time I see a trailer I shake my fist at the screen and beg the movie "please don't suck". Hell, I've even toured the official web-site, a pleasure I usually reserve to myself for obscure Soviet directors. Granted it's been so long since I saw a decent movie that I may go a little potty but mostly I'm all a-tremble because the movie is based upon the Aubrey/Maturin novels of one of my favourite writers, the late Patrick O'Brian.

O'Brian, who died in 2000, was long described as one of the most under-rated writers in the English language that he was in danger of being more famous for his under-ratedness than for his actual writing. In fact O'Brian was actually quite well known during most of the time he was writing the

Aubrey/Maturin series and was, by the time he died, well and truly famous.

But he made his fame in the slightly esoteric realm of the historical naval novel, a realm populated by names like Frederick Marryat, C.S. Forrester and Alexander Kent. These were novelists with a great reputation for historical exactitude (about naval life anyway) and for telling rattling good yarns. Like most "genre" novelists they were not really taken seriously as literary artists, often with good reason.

Unlike most "literary" writers trying to work within a recognized form, O'Brian did not try to subvert or to rise above his chosen genre. All the meticulous period detail, all the exotic locales, all the danger and the pulse-pounding chases and battles are to be found in his novels as you would expect to find them in the work of the authors noted above. O'Brian understood that these ingredients are the actual appeal of the genre, without which he would have no audience.

Where he differed from his fellows, however, is in the level of craftsmanship, range of reference, characterization, and sheer imagination that he brought to his enterprise. Take for example his handling of detail. The author was so famous for his detail that veteran sailors acclaimed him for knowing more about ships than they despite the fact that he was rumoured to almost never have walked a ship's deck. But those details are never relayed in a boring manner. Often they are being explained to Stephen Maturin, one of the main characters, a ship's surgeon who can never keep his naval terms straight. The comedy gets even funnier when Maturin himself tries to explain naval lore to others, usually getting it wrong. And where most writers of the genre restrict their period detail to things naval, O'Brian extends it to everything from clothing and music to food, conversation and sex.

Following the picaresque adventures of Captain Jack Aubrey RN and his friend Stephen Maturin, ship's surgeon, amateur

naturalist and British spy, the 20 novels take place from 1800 to some nebulous time after the Battle of Waterloo. The two characters roam almost every part of the earth accessible by sea and survive shipwreck, starvation, torture, poisoning and worse. What they survive on land, however, is often worse still.

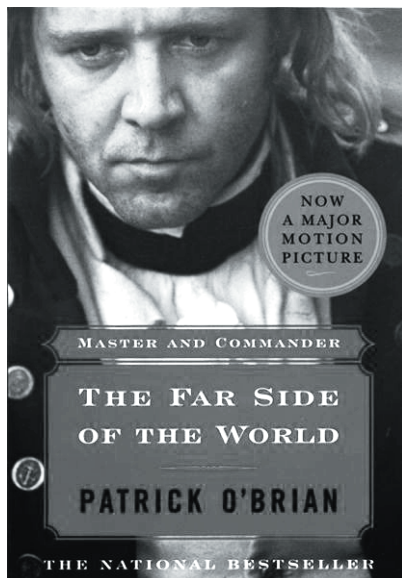
Although both crave it, neither man is really fitted for the domestic life: politics, infidelity, bankruptcy, even opium addiction inevitably chase them back to sea. It is this layering of social comedy on top of the naval action that really gives the series its unique flavour causing one critic to comment that O'Brian is "like Jane Austen afloat". Unfortunately, it is also the one aspect of the novels that you can be sure will be absent from the movie.

The first novel, "Master and Commander", is being sold as the movie tie-in even though the movie is actually based on the tenth, and much more filmable, book called

"The Far Side of the World". Don't let that daunt you; "Master and Commander" is in many ways a better book than "The Far Side of the World". It's filled with intrigue both political and sexual, has some of the best battles in the series and the opening chapters feature the hilarious meeting that leads to the friendship between Aubrey and Maturin.

If you really don't like the first book you probably won't like any of them but if you feel even a twinge of interest I urge you to persevere. For such a long series the quality of writing is remarkably consistent. Of the 14 that I've read only No.'s 7-9 have been at all disappointing. Before you hit those books, however, you will have gone through No.'s 4-6 which are among the best of the series and by that time ... I hope you will be hooked.

- Gerard Stocker



Sortez de Glendon

The Green Room

Bloor et Brunswick, un peu au sud de Bloor caché dans l'allée, à droite.

Bloor et l'Annex, là où la jeunesse Bohème de Toronto a ses habitudes, est un quartier plein de surprises. Les petites rues sont ravissantes et Bloor - entre Spadina et Bathurst - offre quelques bons restaurants et des pubs décontractés/ants. Le Green Room est un peu les deux. Que cela soit pour un casse-croûte d'après-midi, ou des grignotages après une pièce de théâtre ou un film en ville. Des cuisines du GreenRoom sortent aussi des "vrais" repas, c'est-à-dire copieux, savoureux et tout (moi, j'aime bien le "Red chicken"). Deux étages de tables, chaises, banquettes

et divans, une ambiance jeune et bruyante en soirée, de la bonne musique...c'est clair le Green Room est un des endroits les plus coooools de Toronto. Dans la journée, c'est plutôt vide et calme, on peut boire un café et lire ou même étudier. Comptez 20\$ pour manger avec une bière, 25\$ pour vous bourrer la gueule, et les grignotages ne vous coûteront pas plus de 15\$ avec une bière. Le green room est un espace fumeur.

Sushi Island

Collège street, à quelques blocs de la rue Bathurst .

Dans une ville aussi multi-culturelle que Toronto, les opportunités de faire de nouvelles expériences gustatives

sont illimitées. Il y a trois ans, j'ai découvert les sushis : du riz, des algues, des fruits de mer...Une fois la première impression passée qui, avouons-le, fut quelque peu surprenante j'ai commencé à adorer les sushis. Pensez-y, c'est sain, c'est frais, et ça coûte pas si cher pour ce que c'est. Sushi Island est une chaîne de restaurants de Sushis, il y en a un sur Bloor street, un peu à l'est de Spadina. Mais celui dont je veux parler ici, il se trouve sur Collège. Le cadre propose des petites tables élégantes desquelles vous avez une vue imprenable sur les cuisines en action. Les cuisiniers sont des maîtres en arts martiaux et le produit de leur Art tient dans une assiette. La musique d'ambiance est un curieux arrangement - à la flûte et au piano - de morceaux populaires. Un Bento (repas de midi) vous coûtera dans les 8\$ avec boissons (le thé est gratuit)

et c'est copieux ! Un maki (combinaison de deux types de sushis) coûte entre 15\$ et 20\$. Les restaurants Sushi Island sont des espaces non-fumeurs, et pour ceux qui vivent down-town, on peut commander et faire livrer.

The Stone's Place

Queen street, quelques blocs à l'ouest de Dufferin

The Stone's place est un bar à thème : les Rolling Stones. La raison en est que Jerry, le patron, connaît personnellement Keith Richards des Stones et quand ils sont à Toronto, ils y vont toujours boire un coup. Je le sais parce qu'une de mes copines était serveuse là-bas et puis il y a les photos sur les murs. C'est un bar, on n'y sert pas à manger, il y a une piste de danse,

mais perso, j'ai jamais vu personne danser...à part Jerry...La pièce est remplie de divans et de chaises rembourrées, de lumières tamisées et de musique rock n'roll. Au fond, le billard attend. Une chose néanmoins, si vous êtes une fille, évitez d'être seule au Stone's, si vous voyez ce que je veux dire...mais en groupe, c'est coooool, Top coooool même. 5\$ le verre de vin, 7\$ pour les liqueurs, la bière je sais pas mais ça doit pas être trop cher.

- Esther Wolf

News in Brief

LES CONFÉRENCES DE FRANSCOPE : GLENDON

Francoscope est une association culturelle qui organise des conférences en français à Glendon tous les mercredis soirs entre 7h et 9h au club des professeurs.

Vous êtes tous les bienvenus.

Voici le programme des prochaines conférences :

le 12 novembre : La féminité pour sauver le monde (Patrick Rhein)

le 19 novembre : Voyager hors des sentiers battus (Patricia Fargeon)

le 26 novembre 2003 : L'histoire des Alliances Françaises (André de Bussy, Directeur de l'Alliance Française de Toronto)

Pour plus de renseignements, contactez Paul Ceurstemont au 416-449-8738.

UNE SOIRÉE FRANCO-BRANCHÉE : LA BOUM!

L'association francophonique vous invite à une soirée "branchée" entre musiques Électroniques, chansons de cabaret et arts visuels le vendredi 21 novembre à Tangerine, 647 King ouest @ Bathurst.

En vedette :

DJ Moreno (Pedro Mondesir) : house, soul, lounge...

Nathalie Nadon, chanteuse francophone de cabaret

Olivier Girard, artiste visuel (voir le Pro Tem, 23 septembre 2003)

RSVP : rsvp_soiree@francophonique.com

Info : (416) 763-8535 ou www.francophonique.com

LT. GOV. JAMES BARTLEMAN RECEIVES AN HONORARY LLD FROM YORK.

On Saturday, Nov. 8, Lt. Gov. of Ontario James Bartleman received an honorary LLD at the fall convocation.

Since taking office in March 2002, Ontarios Lieutenant Governor has focused on three priorities: encouraging aboriginal communities, especially young people; speaking out to reduce the stigma associated with mental illness; and supporting initiatives that fight racism and discrimination. The Hon. James K. Bartleman has received the Hugh Lafave Award (2003) for his advocacy of mental health, and the National Aboriginal Achievement Award (1999) for public service. He is also the author of the award-winning *Out of Muskoka* (2002), a memoir of his early life.

Mr Bartleman previously served as Foreign Policy Advisor to the Prime Minister, High Commissioner to Australia and South Africa, and Ambassador to the European Union, Israel, and Cuba

ROMANIAN AMBASSADOR TO ADDRESS GLENDON ON ROMANIA AND THE NEW EUROPE.

His Excellency Liviu Maior, Romanian Ambassador to Canada, will give a speech on Romania and the New Europe on Thursday, November 13, 2003 at 2:30 p.m. in the Senate Chamber. A reception will follow in the Senior Common Room.

The event is organized in partnership with the Association of Canadian Romanian University Professors from Ontario (ACRUPO).

ONDAATJE TO SPEAK ON WRITERS AND WRITING

On Thursday, November 13, 2003 at 4:30 pm in the Salon Garigue, Michael Ondaatje will host a dialogue with two creative artists who have recently completed works which investigate the lives of Canadian poet Gwendolyn McEwen and thinker Marshall McLuhan.

CLAUDIA DEY, playwright, author of *The Gwendolyn Poems* a play about the life of the legendary Canadian poet Gwendolyn McEwen, from her meteoric rise to her full unravelling in the grips of alcoholism.

KEVIN MCMAHON filmmaker, and creator of the film *McLuhan's Wake* a riveting investigation of the life and thought of media guru Marshall McLuhan. A must-see for anyone interested in the media.

— ED

Canadian Girl Dro

One Canadian's Perspective of Living in the Red, White and Blue

"A fish does not know water until it discovers air"

In this one deceptively simple statement, Marshall McLuhan summarizes the notion that there is no meaning outside of difference. In fact, his premise is that we know what something is precisely because we know what it is not.

The relevance of McLuhan's theory dawned on me when for the first time in my adult life I had to define who I was as a Canadian living outside of Canada. It never occurred to me how 'Canadian' I was until I moved to the United States. Now, since having moved to Atlanta, Georgia in 2001, difference surrounds me like an itchy blanket making me aware of myself (and my Canadian-ness) with every slight prickly motion. I say this not so much a declaration of national pride - although I am ways of being.

For fear of presenting some gross generalizations and infamous stereotypes made popular in beer ads, let me begin by stating that what I present is my perception of a tiny sliver of reality centred on my life since entering York University: 8 years in North York; a 2 month stint in Brooklyn; and the past 2 years in Atlanta. Be assured that the only references made to hockey, moose, Mounties, geese or any other 'quintessential Canadian' terminology and symbols will be in this sentence, eh?

WHERE DO I FIT IN?

There seems to exist invisible borders in the neighbourhoods of Atlanta that determine where the African Americans live, where the Caucasians live, and where

the Hispanics live. Within each cultural group there are further divisions according to economic class (i.e. The 'rich' Black area vs. the 'poor' Black area). It's as if an unspoken grid exists and if you don't adhere to it the attitude of those who are there tell you that you don't belong.

The same phenomenon can be found in New York City where there is a clear distinction as to who lives and works in Manhattan, the Bronx, Long Island, etc. Of course, Canada (and Toronto in particular) is not without its divisions. It just seems that in the U.S. these divisions are more entrenched, more pronounced, almost regimented and definitely less permeable.



wns in American Melting Pot

I HOPE THE DMV DOESN'T CATCH ME

If I would be allowed the indulgence of personifying countries, I would venture the following: If the United States took a personality test, it would certainly be Type A. The two cardinal features of this personality type are "time-urgency or time-impatience" and "free-floating (all pervasive and ever-present) hostility. On the other hand, I would argue that Canada would come out as a Type B - more relaxed and inclined to self-analysis.

When entering the United States, one notices the pervasiveness of the American Flag. It's everywhere: on porches, in stores, on cars. One wonders - Is it a reminder just in case one forgets? Is it a symbol of pride? Could it be a stance of defiance against all things un-American? In this respect, I've noticed one very important distinction between Americans and Canadians. Canadians display their Canadian symbols more when they are outside of Canada. For instance, a Canadian traveler may sew the flag onto their bag-back. As I pass numerous American flags on my drive to work I smile knowingly when I think of my battered Ontario License Plate proudly displayed on the front of my vehicle and the Canadian flag on my luggage.



THE SPECTACLE

I like to describe Atlanta as the buckle of the Bible belt. There's a church on practically every corner with each one outdoing the other in opulence and reputation. It was only a matter of time before my curiosity got the better of me and I found myself inside what can only be described as a spectacle. Picture this: over 5,000 people in the audience (I mean congregation), a large screen displaying the preacher, (from where I was sitting, he was a little larger than an ant) two dancers clothed in white flowing material moving to the music of the 100+ member choir.

Churches are big business in the South. I've even heard that a particular preacher had an ATM placed in his parish before being forced to remove it following bad publicity. As I sat there clapping my hands to the infectious hymn, I knew it would be a long time before I saw a show like that again. I enjoyed it for what it was worth, but longed for a spiritual space that was just that and not a Broadway show. Unless you consider a concert at Sky Dome, there's nothing like it in Canada.

"SOME ARE MORE EQUAL THAN OTHERS"

I borrow from Animal Farm to share what I believe is one of the most important differences between Canada and the United States - their respective priorities placed on social spending as exemplified by Health Care Spending versus military spending.

The Canadian Health Care System is a predominately publicly funded system that ensures all have access to adequate medical attention. The U.S. has no such system that provides blanket coverage for all its citizens. In America, the poor simply cannot afford to get sick. Although there are programs to assist those below the poverty line (Medic Aid), it's not hard to find households who are outside this safety net and fall flat into life-long debt due to medical bills. It's a difference I find particularly disturbing in light of how much money is spent on the Defence Budget.

To put things into perspective, according to a press release of the Department of Finance Canada February 2003 (<http://www.fin.gc.ca>) we learn that federal support to health care will

increase by \$34.8 billion over the next five years. The 2003 Budget highlights that there will be an ongoing increase of \$800 million for Canadian military capabilities plus an immediate allocation of \$270 million to address urgent needs. Based on DND figures, Canada's estimated military spending for 2002-2003 will be more than \$12.3-billion. This is a drop in the bucket when compared to the United States Defence Budget. According to the Mid-Session Review Budget of the United States Government, Fiscal-Year 2004 (www.whitehouse.gov) we learn that the Legislation provided additional defence discretionary funding of \$72.4 billion. The threats to adequate health care continue to grow. The Center on Budget and Policy Priorities (www.cbpp.org) share that "under the Senate version of the Medicare prescription drug benefit (S.1), Medicare beneficiaries who also are enrolled in Medicaid will be ineligible for the Medicare prescription drug benefit...six million low-income seniors and people with disabilities who are enrolled in both programs will be able to get prescription drug benefits only through Medicaid, not through Medicare."

GO HOME!

By now some of you may be wondering - why don't you come back home? If Canada is so much better, why don't you pack your flag-laden bag, wave goodbye to the church/arena, while making sure at all times not to catch a cold?

WHY INDEED

My reasons, I must admit, are somewhat selfish. You can't beat the Atlanta winters, where the temperature rarely goes below 15 degrees Celsius. I absolutely love my job and I'm in the tangles of the deepest relationship of my life. Atlanta specifically, but America in general, has grown on me. There are many American social and political agendas that I am strongly opposed to but the same can be said of some political agendas in Canada. There is no place that is 100% without flaw.

For now, I am content in the fact that no matter where I go in this world, I will always be passionately, unapologetically, and stubbornly Canadian.

-Martha Kateri Ferede

GCSU Holds Town Hall Meeting To Answer Growing Student Questions



Cost of GrassFest "...blew my mind after I saw it." - Hossein Samiian, Vice President

Last Thursday at noon the hallway outside the Senate Chamber was abuzz with students, many representing student clubs, for the first "Town Hall Meeting" of the year held by the Glendon College Student Union (GCSU). At this meeting students were given the opportunity to ask questions of their elected student union representatives, and the budget of the GCSU was explained at length.

The meeting was called to order at 12:22pm, as a club representative chided them for tardiness. Copies of the current GCSU budget were handed out to some students and Vice-President Hossein Samiian dove right in, explaining the various items. Some of these were the costs of Frosh Week, the GCSU payroll, outstanding debts and office equipment for the GCSU office.

According to the budget, the first installment of approximately \$51,000 to spend between September and December had already arrived and been dispersed. The money is collected through fees which are added to the cost of every course a student signs up for. Every full-time student (taking a full load of 5 courses) contributes \$57 per year directly to the GCSU.

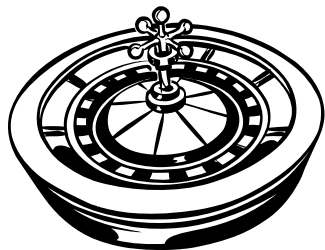
On top of the regular budget, it was quickly learned that the Pepsi account, which is reserved for funding non-academic student events, now only holds approximately \$5,000. This is largely due to GrassFest and Frosh Week. Whereas in the past Frosh Weeks have typically cost between \$21-25,000, this year's GrassFest (a one-day event held during Frosh Week) alone cost \$40,000. However, this

is before including payments to be received by the GCSU from other colleges which will offset this amount. At the time of the meeting, the money owed to the GCSU by York's other colleges had not yet been fully repaid.

Having heard the financial concerns of other clubs and organizations, for the first time, Radio Glendon manager Jon Swayze commented on the situation his group faces and the student organizations in general. "We're in shit, too. Big shit." Later he expressed what many people in the room were thinking - the GCSU and the clubs need to start doing something about these problems.

The entire contingent of students seemed to be on edge and many were frustrated by the lack of funding. The Glendon Christian Fellowship, for instance, was granted money from the Pepsi committee last January; They have yet to see a cheque.

One resourceful club leader



had successfully sought an outside source for private funding. It was revealed, however, that there are regulations regarding the manner in which clubs are allowed to receive funding. Student groups are only allowed to accept funding from a limited number of organizations which ends up limiting sources.

Students involved in clubs thus saw another door shut on them. To further complicate things, the total costs listed on the budget added up to almost \$61,000. Thus \$10,000 remained unaccounted for.

"This miraculous \$10,000 appeared from the pub fronting it to the GCSU," Hossein said. "We needed money, we had debts, we had to settle it right away. I had money."

Although he did manage to keep the GCSU in the black, it was pointed out that some simple cost-effectiveness during Frosh Week would have done the same.



Mentioning the pub brought about more questions and concerns from students. Since he manages the Cafe de la Terrasse, Hossein was asked by a student if he did not think that representing two positions is a potential conflict of interest.

"I don't see it as a conflict [of interest]," Hossein replied, "I'm actually helping the student body."

Hossein claimed that he had been given \$25,000 by York University to renovate the pub. This was specifically not to cover operation costs though. So far the pub renovations have reportedly cost \$80,000. He has allegedly dipped into his own pocket to the sum of almost \$60,000. In addition, all items recently bought for the GCSU office, including 3 couches and a new desk, were personally bought by Hossein. These were included on the budget as costs incurred and were removed when it was pointed out by a student that Hossein buying office furniture has nothing to do with the GCSU's budget. As Cathia Badiere, a member of the Glendon Economics Club, said:

"That lack of clarity is frustrating for everybody... I think this meeting is about clarity and transparency."

In a gesture of goodwill, the three representatives from the Economics Club offered their services to redo the GCSU budget. While accepting their offer, Hossein announced that by Monday morning they would have a revised budget. As of the Thursday following the meeting, a revised budget was still not available.

Many students appreciated having the open meeting, a newer concept to the student body and its representatives. So long as these meetings continue to be held, questions and concerns can be dealt with.

- Kristin Foster

Women's Centre Offers more than just Positive Space

Now more inclusive as men can join

As yet another year is well under way, we at the Glendon Women's Centre invite you to come and check us out (if you haven't done so already). Come and see what the Women's Centre has to offer, perhaps become involved, and even leave us your suggestions as to how we can better serve the Glendon community.

For those who have not heard of the Women's Centre, often called the WC, we are a student run organization on campus, which works to provide a positive space where all students can come free of judgment or discrimination. The WC is open to all students - both men and women! The WC offers referral services, an emergency refuge and a host of other fun and exciting activities. The WC is also home to the Glendon campus food bank - a very valuable service, especially near the end of the term when money on meal cards is running low and exam studying doesn't allow much time for part time work.

I would like to stress that the Food bank is a service offered to all students without questions asked, and patronage is kept strictly confidential, so there

is no need to feel awkward or embarrassed visiting us - believe me, with the cost of living, books and tuition, we are all in the same boat so don't go hungry!

This year the theme of the WC efforts is diversity.

We are hoping to collect various works from the students showing off the wonderful mosaic of individuals that is Glendon College. If you would like to submit something to this publication, in either French or English, you can drop it by the centre or email it to us. This semester we are also very excited to be bringing you a free self-defense workshop that will open to both men and women. Info regarding the workshop will be posted on our bulletin board outside the centre.

You can reach us by email at glendonwc@hotmail.com, or by telephone at 416-736-2100 ext. 88197, or visit us in person Hilliard Residence Rm. D124. We welcome your ideas, suggestions, questions, comments and criticisms.

Looking forward to a great year!

- Danielle Lamb

Une gaspésienne au pays de Mao

Equipée de l'attirail classique de tout bon touriste - appareil photo, guide touristique et soif d'en connaître plus sur l'Asie - j'étais enfin prête à voir de mes propres yeux ce continent si peu connu...

Nous avons tous une liste de choses que nous voulons faire ou voir avant de mourir. Cette liste peut être bien réelle, cachée entre les pages d'un livre que nous n'avons jamais eu le temps de terminer, ou bien ancrée très profondément dans notre mémoire, tel un programme informatique que notre "ordinateur" mental semble incapable d'effacer. Ma liste incluait de mettre le pied en Chine. Un voyage qui, pendant des années, m'apparaissait d'une extravagance bien peu dissimulée.

Mon échange académique d'un an à Hong Kong a finalement fait renaître ce rêve un peu fou. Mais encore, sans vouloir offenser qui que ce soit ici, Hong Kong ne correspondait pas à mon prototype d'une ville chinoise. Donc, après d'intenses négociations, j'ai finalement réussi à convaincre 3 amis, eux aussi en échange, d'entreprendre un mini voyage de 3 heures pour aller visiter Guangzhou, la capitale de la province chinoise qui se trouve - littéralement - de l'autre côté de la clôture.

Petit conseil amical de la part d'une personne qui « has been there, done that » : il est surprenant de constater que les trains partent à l'heure à Hong Kong ! Si vous êtes de ceux qui ont tendance à se pointer le nez à l'heure pile, votre dernier espoir sera de tenter ce que nous avez été forcés de faire c'est-à-dire sauter dans un train en marche!

Une fois arrivés, et équipés de notre Bible du voyageur (Bénis soit les Let's Go Budget Guides!), nous avons entrepris notre périple dans cette ville bordée par la rivière des Perles. Guangzhou semble dénuée de toute forme de planification urbaine. Non sans mal, nous avons fini par trouver ce qui était une imposante collection de « Mao » rabilia. La première école où celui-ci avait enseigné, le bureau sur lequel il avait écrit ses premiers textes révolutionnaires, le lit où il profitait de son repos du guerrier, et j'en passe. Le tout, conservé avec un soin incroyable, bien sur!

Nos visites nous ayant ouvert l'appétit, nous avons décidé de vivre dangeureusement et de nous rendre à Qingping Market, qui sert de preuve vivante



que TOUT se mange en Chine. Chats, chiens, serpents, tortues, grenouilles, lapins, scorpions et têtes de poissons ne sont que quelques unes des « spécialités » de ce marché qui ressemble, à s'y méprendre, à un bon vieux pet-shop canadien!

De voir Fido sur le menu du souper nous a toutefois étrangement asséché la gorge. Heureusement, les options pour sortir en soirée à Guangzhou sont aussi nombreuses que la liste des espèces animales ingurgitées quotidiennement dans cette capitale de la cuisine chinoise. Vous pouvez aller prendre un coup et danser jusqu'aux petites heures du matin, prendre un coup et faire les fous dans un bar ka-

raoké, ou tout simplement prendre un coup dans sa forme la plus simple.

Nous avons opté pour la troisième option, en espérant rester en territoire relativement familial. Mais non, même là, le concept de boire une petite bière tranquille n'était pas le même. 14 serveurs nous assaillaient de tous côtés, nous of-

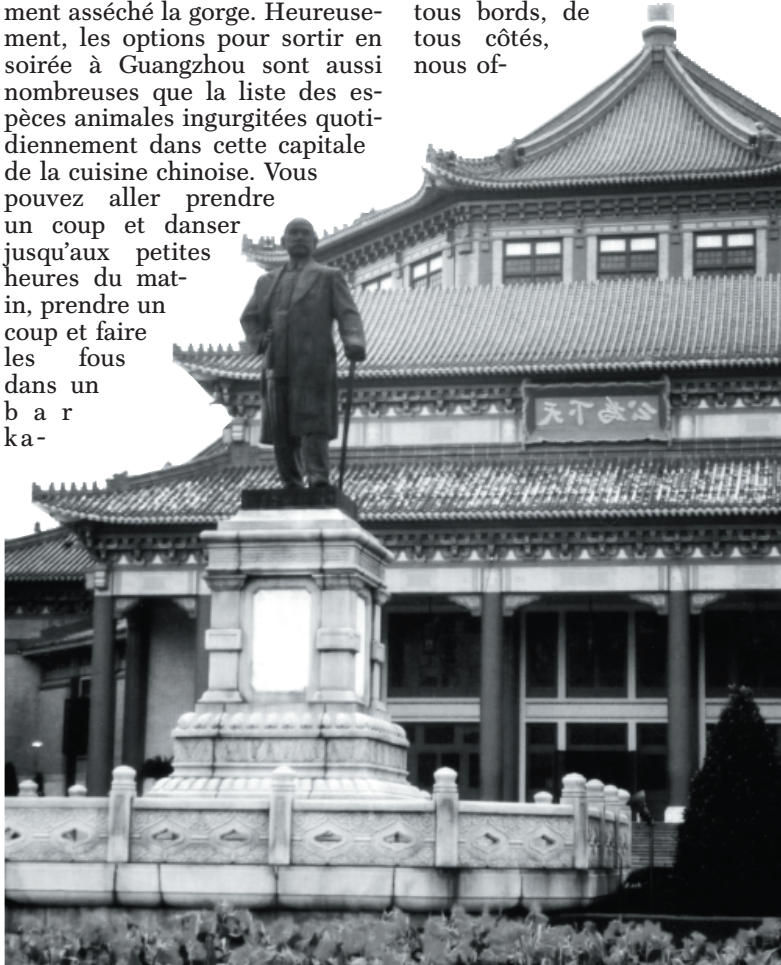
frant des petits cadeaux du genre de ceux à l'intérieur des "Kinder surprises", des fruits et des hors d'oeuvres. Moi qui avais l'habitude d'attendre interminablement avant de me faire servir aux pubs et bars que je

fréquentais ici, je n'ai jamais eu une attention si personnalisée. 3.5 serveurs juste pour moi (faites le calcul vous mêmes si vous vous demandez d'où je tire le .5 serveur!), pas mal pour des étudiants sans le sou!

Cependant, l'épisode le plus mémorable de cette soirée est survenu lorsque la propriétaire du bar suivant est venue nous offrir son plus grand vin, un 'Great Wall of China Cabernet Sauvignon'. Ce n'est malheureusement qu'après l'avoir avalé qu'elle nous conseilla de rajouter du 7-up pour en 'améliorer' le goût... En fait, cette dame semblait si excitée d'avoir ses premiers clients occidentaux, qu'elle nous demanda de bien vouloir prendre une photo avec elle pour pouvoir en faire une affiche pour son bar.

A ce moment, j'étais encore bien naïve. Je croyais qu'avoir ma photo affichée dans un bar quelque part à Guangzhou était l'aventure la plus incroyable qui pouvait m'arriver lors de mon échange en Asie. Ah si seulement j'avais su à l'époque que ce premier périple en Chine n'était que le début d'une liste plutôt impressionnante d'aventures de fous...

- Isabelle Coté



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Ashanti Moves into Poetry

“Foolish/Unfoolish: Reflections On Love” by Ashanti
Published by Hyperion, 2002.

Whether or not you are a fan of Ashanti’s music, you may not have heard about her poetry. She has just branched away from her earlier pursuits and has now started to express herself through her writing.

Ashanti enters the literary world with her first poetry collection, *Foolish/Unfoolish: Reflections On Love*. She begins her book with an inviting introduction. Her tone is childish, which continues throughout the book. This is suitable because her main audience is teens. It is also suitable because she writes from a young female perspective. In the introduction I was moved by these words, “I’ve been writing this way since I was thirteen years old!” She was motivated to write real experiences. “These writings were just a way for me to take things that happened in my life and remember them later on.” Her introduction concludes with encouraging words for young writers. “I hope that they’ll (her poems) inspire and encourage you to express yourself.” A very welcoming introduction.

Her poems are divided into four sequences. These sequences move forward as a single experience and is also one the strengths of her book. The sequences are called Falling, Jealousy, Breaking Up and Hope.

In Falling, Ashanti speaks of falling in love. This section is filled

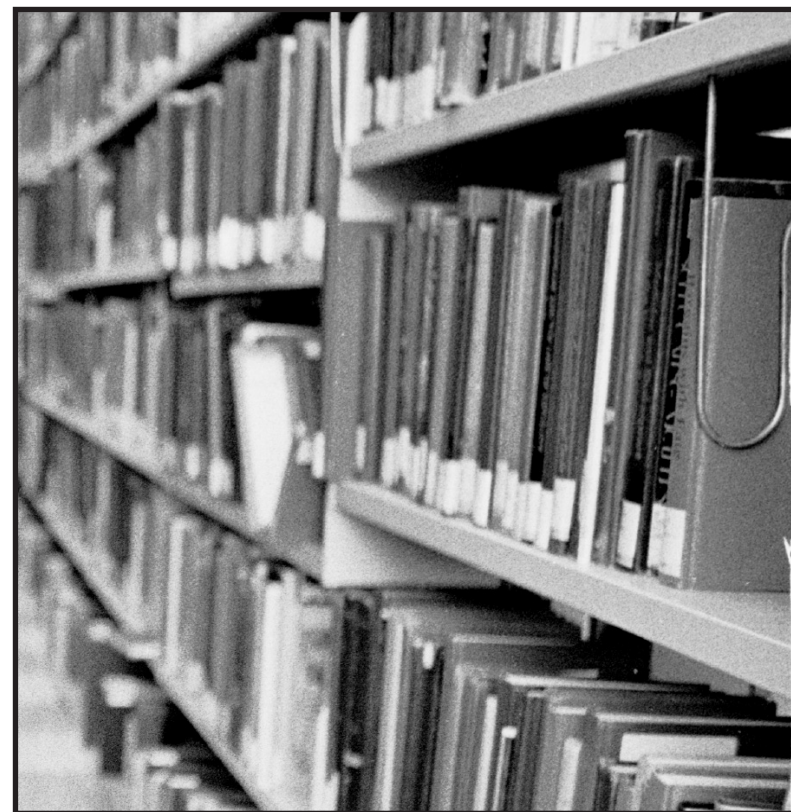
with positive and happy experiences. The flow of these poems is continuous and involving. They create a connection to her voice which is surprising but genuine. Surprising because the males that she discusses are not developed (personality). Ashanti does not allow her readers to know or understand the actions of the males depicted. It is through her perspective that we feel the greatest moments of her relationships. This approach works in this section.

However it becomes a problem in following sections. There is a stop and go effect which I believe will hinder male readers. This effect is created through her short intro descriptions. Before many of the poems she writes a short intro. This adds emotional intensity to the poem before it is read. However it breaks the flow/tempo of the poems because it removes her readers from the experience that is within the poems. It is annoying. If the short intros are ignored then the experience is continuous.

The details within the poems are nice. They successfully reveal the poetry experience. In “Imagine”, she uses repetition to show how she feels about having a boyfriend who helps to keep her happy. Here is the lines that are repeated, “At first I really didn’t trust it or believe it./ I found someone who could make me say this and mean it” The strength of this section lies

in a poem called “No Words”. This poem sums up all the poems before it. This poem is very truth. Here are a few lines from the poem, “And spending time/ just lets me know/ that I need you/ and I never want to let you go” and also, “When I’m sitting with you/ Lying with you/ Talking with you/ I know I love it.” In “Tell Me Where I Stand”, she defines a urban relationship. She questions a male on where she stands in their relationship. This poem does more than state where she is in their relationship, she also reveals what she does in it. “And I’m always here/ to wipe your tears/ Protect and defend/ even burden your fears/ I am by your side/ if they turn on you/ I want to be your all/ That’s what I want to do.” In “Satisfied”, she defines how she wants more from young urban males. She defines young urban males as this, “Everybody wants to brag about things/ About the Bentleys, the diamonds, and the platinum rings” The Falling sequence is the heart of the book.

The Jealousy sequence details the causes that create a jealous mind and its effects. In “Choices”, she speaks of a male who saw his ex and now is acting differently towards her. She lays her emotions (sadness and confusion) on the table to be analysed and felt by her readers. She writes, “When I look in your eyes/ they don’t shine for me/ When I pick up the phone/



there’s no warmth in hello.” A female just knows the difference. This is a very true poem. In “Tunnel Vision”, she speaks about a male who she likes but he is dating someone else. This is a warm poem from its beginning to end. There is a visible struggle within this poem. She sees the male and wants him but she respects their relationship so she does nothing. “You kind of brushed my shoulder/ and I grew a little bit warmer/ I remembered you came with her/ and I didn’t want to offend her/ But then you turned around/ and grabbed my hand/ and I did not let go”

In Hope, Ashanti speaks of what happens after break ups. Love is discovered again. This section has less poems than the other sections

however it has the greatest stanza of her book. In “Love Discovered”, she is excited about a male who she cares about. Her problem is she does not know for sure whether he will treat her right or hurt her. This uncertainty is brilliant to read and feel. Her great stanza ends the poem, “I want to be your rose in a glass/ Treat me like a princess/ I want to be your rose in a glass/ Don’t break me into pieces.” “Love Discovered” is the last poem in the collection, this is an incredible and an emotional conclusion for a well expressed book.

“Folish/Unfoolish: Reflections On Love” by Ashanti was published by Hyperion in 2002.

- Oneal Walters

Use your Library on Buy Nothing Day

Since its launch twelve years ago, Buy Nothing Day has grown into a worldwide celebration of consumer awareness and simple living. Observed on the day after US Thanksgiving - America’s busiest shopping day of the year - the campaign has sparked debate, radio talk shows, TV news items and newspaper headlines around the world.

Buy Nothing Day promotes the issues and problems with the global economy and North American spending habits. Many of the world’s peoples are starving, but in rich countries like Canada and the U.S.A., people are just gearing up for the Christmas buying spree - we’re heading to shopping malls and spending bloated amounts of money on gifts that no one wants or needs for Christmas this year. But it happens every year. It’s a bad habit that never goes away.

To further confuse the issue of consumerism, the governments of North America have made it

seem that consumer spending is somehow fulfilling patriotic duty. The message is that “investing in our economy” through spending money on items such as cars and electronics makes us better citizens somehow.

I would argue that using libraries makes us better citizens, not buying the newest electronic gadgets. When citizens use libraries, they are consciously engaging in acts of democracy. They are enacting their fundamental right to freedom of information, no matter how controversial that information might be. They are becoming more familiar with the cultural product of our writers and thinkers.

Libraries have other useful social aspects - they engage people to self-improve and learn. As an example, many new immigrants to Canada go to their local library to attend language classes so that they might more fully participate in this country. Others take advantage of free computer classes so that they

might achieve better employment. And still others access literacy classes for their children who have difficulties reading.

Libraries meet the fundamental needs of the people they serve - they provide books for students who don’t want or can’t afford to buy them, they provide materials in many languages, formats and levels so that all literacy skills are provided for - they offer assistance to people seeking community programs, and they are warm, inviting places when people have no where else to go.

So why make the link between Buy Nothing Day and your library? If it isn’t obvious, libraries cost nothing to use. They offer you the world and ask for nothing in return (your tax dollars fund their operations). With proof of address, you qualify for a library card in the public library of your municipality. Public libraries are one of the last institutions in North America where your consumerism isn’t

hurtful. No one profits from it, except for you.

The Toronto Public Library goes one step better. You don’t even have to live in Toronto to use it. If you don’t live in Toronto, but you work or study here, you are eligible for a library card. Bring proof of your student status, or employment in this city to your local branch, and the library card is yours free for the asking.

What does that card get you anyway? For starters, it allows free internet access, free access to books, magazines and journals?health information, business information, library programs, author readings, children’s programs and more.

At Frost library, it also costs nothing to get a library card. It is a privilege of being a student here. With your card, you can access thousands of journals (many from home as well as on campus), 2.5 million books, information literacy tutorials, reference service, and of course, access to all the materi-

als that support the curriculum of Glendon College. We also have two new group study rooms at Frost that you can book through the library website with your library card. If you don’t already have a library card, bring your student card to the circulation desk at Frost. We will be happy to put a library barcode on it.

Maybe you’ve never made the connection between libraries and Buy Nothing Day. But when you use your library (especially if you use it to learn about the impacts of globalisation and consumerism on poorer countries and the environment) you’re celebrating Buy Nothing Day in the right spirit. Be a consumer of knowledge? not cars? not cell phones? not gadgets? not clothes? not anything!

Buy Nothing Day
November 28, 2003

- Jennifer Dekker

Chronique Nocturne: À La Grâce... De Chloé



DJ CHLOÉ

RÉSIDENCES :

Soirées « Seduction » et « Girly Party » de l'Alcazar (2001)

After « Kwality » du Batofar

Soirées « Panik » de L'Elysée Montmartre

Soirées « Guest off » et « Under pressure » du Pulp

REMIXES :

AVRIL « Bad Boy » (F.Com) 2002

MARIE CHANTALE rmx BOSCO « Novo Screen » (Catalogue) 2002

LADY B. « Inside's Chloé devil remix » (Musiques Modernes) 2002

SCRATCH MASSIVE « Seing is believing » (Château Rouge) 2002

QUARK « Morte nuit » (Naïve) 2003

LEROY HANGOFER « Bathroom boogie » (Gomma) 2003

DISCOGRAPHIE :

MEZZANINE DE L'ALCAZAR vol. 2 (Pschent) 2001

EROSOFT EP (Karat) 2002

THE FORGOTTEN EP (Karat) 2003

«*Là tout n'est qu'ordre et beauté, luxe calme et volupté.*»

— Charles Baudelaire

Samedi soir, Queen street grouille de fêtards invétérés en quête de sonorités jubilatoires? et ils vont être servis sur un plateau, car le charme à la française investit l'Element Bar à l'occasion de la venue de DJ Chloé et de Joakim, deux artistes de la région parisienne invités par l'Alliance Française et le Consulat de France dans le cadre du Montreal Electronic Groove.

Résidente dans de nombreux clubs de la capitale hexagonale (soirées « Guest off » et « Underpressure » du Pulp et soirées « Panik » de l'Elysée Montmartre), DJ Chloé apparaît actuellement comme La référence féminine, tant au niveau du style que de la sélection. Après avoir sélectionné et mixé le deuxième chapitre de la compilation « La Mezzanine de l'Alcazar » et remixé de grands noms de l'électro française tels Avril (F. Com), Lady B (Musiques Modernes) ou Scratch Massive

(Châteaurouge), la jeune prodige se lance dans la production et sort son premier maxi, « Erosoft Ep », en 2002 sur le label Karat.

Ce n'est d'ailleurs pas par hasard qu'elle intègre cette subdivision de Katapult, label et disquaire parisien : « Quand Laëticia et Alex de Katapult sont arrivés à Paris, il y a quatre ans, ils ont vraiment amené un son et un univers. Ils ont fait beaucoup pour la scène française en général. Je me suis reconnue dans leurs sonorités musicales, notamment leurs imports ; je suis donc timidement allée leur montrer mes productions car elles correspondaient à ce qu'ils faisaient. ». Et l'aventure ne fait que commencer car un deuxième disque, intitulé « The forgotten Ep » sera dans les bacs dans une dizaine de jours.

Après un set survolté et hétéroclite de Joakim, caréné de sonorités disco et orchestré de mains de maître, la petite fée française prend possession du navire. Quelques sonorités minimales viennent lécher les écouteilles des

nombreux moussaillons réunis sur le pont, et le dancefloor commence à s'agiter rêveusement, bercé par les nappes oniriques de la lyre dorée brodée sur le T-Shirt de Chloé, telle la figure de proue d'un galion transatlantique. Et le voyage ne fait que commencer, aucune escale n'est prévue, la mélodie transportera tous les passagers jusqu'aux confins des océans. Les repères spatio-temporels s'effacent inconsciemment laissant place à la grâce enchantée d'une romance fredonnée par la plus sensuelle des sirènes.

Pour le temps d'une croisière, Chloé a fait vibrer les cordes sensibles des modestes Argonautes de l'Element Bar. Un vent parisien a gonflé les voiles du club torontois, petite brise rafraîchissante qui a revigorée les voyageurs en manque d'inspiration. Il faudra voler jusqu'en France pour atteindre le prochain embarcadère.

— David Bouquereil

Love Actually Doesn't Suck

The facts:

1. I'm a total sucker for romantic comedies

BUT

2. Movies based around Christmas make me cringe

AND

3. The mere presence of Hugh Grant in a movie causes me to assume that it'll suckity suck.

I figured that the most interesting story I'd have to write about would be who I brought with me to see Love Actually. My pal had to back out at the very last minute when her parents showed up from Georgia unexpectedly, and everyone else was at work, at school, or I didn't really try too hard to find a replacement. So I was prepared to go to the film alone, when I was approached by a homeless looking woman at the subway exit:

'Are you going to see a movie?'
'Yeah'
'Can I come too?'
'Uhhhh, okay'

We didn't sit together, but she gave me hygiene and boy advice before we separated.

Anyhoo. The film itself is adorable. I was surprised. The writing's clever, if you're into that I'm Ter-



ribly Witty and British type of dialogue. Digs were made at American foreign policy, idiotic children's nativity plays (this one involves lobsters and an octopus included in the manger), and American girls going gaga over a British accent.

This movie had ample opportunity to disappoint but shines instead. It might help that there are a bazillion cast members caught up in nine different main plots; it felt like this is a film made up entirely of supporting actors. Highlights include Alan Rickman playing a cheating husband, Bill Nighy's portrayal of a crass rock star, and Thomas Sangster, who plays Liam Neeson's newly orphaned stepson. And Colin Firth's hot, but we all already knew that.

I don't want to give away plot points, so instead I'll emphasize that this film didn't suck at all. The current television ad campaign for this film makes it look so lame, and that's really a shame. Give it a try. The Christmas factor didn't make me twitchy, and Hugh Grant isn't grating or fumbling or whatever it was that has always bugged me about his acting. The soundtrack's sappy at times, but this playful take on modern romance made even that seem actually okay.

— Anonymous

What's your mpBS? Have you met Marissa?

She has taken comedy courses at Second City (the birthplace of the careers of such Canadian comedy icons as Mike Myers, Martin Short and John Candy). She participates and works in a myriad of campus activities and offices, such as Glendon Security to name but one. She is personable, friendly, helpful and? intimidating? You might account the intimidation factor to her pink mohawk or maybe its that she tends to wear dark coloured clothes. If you are interested in knowing the real explanation of Marissa's capacity to intimidate let me share with you the theory of comedians and people's marginal propensity to bull-shit.

Every human being has a marginal propensity to BS (mpBS for short). This means that out of all the words and ideas that come out of every person's mouth, some proportion of it is BS. This means that if I have an mpBS of 20% and I talk for 30 minutes, you can only regard 24 minutes of my rambling as containing any accurate or worthwhile information (20% of 30 is 6 and 6 minutes of BS out of 30 minutes of talking = 24 minutes of pertinent and useful information).

Highly respectable people of-

ten have a very low mpBS. Some people can make up for their high mpBS by saying very little and thus by making us believe that they have a low mpBS. A person's mpBS is not constant. It goes up when he or she hasn't slept enough, or if he or she is not very well informed on the subject at hand. It goes down when he or she is in top form and discussing a topic in which he or she is well versed. What does this have to do with Marissa from Security you may be asking?

Marissa is a well-trained comedian; her sharpest weapon is her witty tongue. If you BS around her - that is if you make statements that are inaccurate - you risk providing her with ammunition and designating yourself the target. If you get into a disagreement with her she has the perhaps unfair advantage of being able to seduce impartial bystanders to her cause by using your BS to make them laugh. People get a sense of this pretty quickly around her and often feel intimidated or uncomfortable. Marissa is a sort of barometer of your own personal mpBS. The level of intimidation you feel around her is a function of your own personal mpBS. The higher your level of dis-

comfort around Marissa the higher is your own level of mpBS.

Is a person's level of mpBS related to their culture you might ask? It can be. The French from France for example can sometimes have very high levels of mpBS but they often keep one another in check by being very frank with one another. Africans are often very frank also (unless they've been in Canada too long). What about Canadians you are now asking? Well, the problem with us is that we aren't very frank. We tend to favour being nice to being honest. This means that we can walk around with a very high mpBS without ever coming across someone who calls us on it. Luckily, our neighbours to the south have us beat when it comes to a high mpBS so we need not despair. They make a regular habit of electing people with a high mpBS to office.

If you've stayed with me this far, you might have already started to wonder if I don't have a very high mpBS myself. If we look at it culturally, my case isn't good: I'm half French, half American and I was born and raised in Canada. So I'm genetically predisposed to having an extremely high mpBS and I was raised in a culture that doesn't



wean me from bad BSing habits.

Luckily though, everyone's mpBS is significantly reduced when they present their ideas in written form. Though they aren't reduced nearly enough even then, some University professors might say.

So I've made you curious about the science of the individual's marginal propensity to BS and you are now wondering what your own personal mpBS might be? My suggestion is to befriend some very

frank people. Try some Berliners (particularly East Berliners), go to Africa or just hang out with Marissa

Next week's topic: The paradox of the New-Yorker, both American and yet very frank - does he have a high mpBS or a low one?

- Cathia Badiere

What's your Library Personality?

How your personality effects your research needs and the way you go about gathering your information.

In a recent study, 305 graduate students were surveyed to find out whether personality can be linked to abilities in information searching.

The students answered questions about the following personality traits: neuroticism (susceptibility to negative emotional states), extraversion, openness to experience, competitiveness and conscientiousness. The results found that students with a dominant personality trait in any of the previous areas fell into information seeking patterns. In summary:

1) If a person has a tendency toward neurotic personality:

The study found that vulnerability to negative emotions (neuroticism) was related to a feeling of insecurity when searching for information, and also the perception that time was a serious barrier to research. Those who were categorized as being neurotic also had difficulties judging information relevance and were prone to temporary states of anxiety. These students tended to give up searching before finding what they needed or wanted.

2) If a person has a tendency toward an extraverted personality:

Those respondents who identified most closely with extraversion had a preference for thought-provoking documents over documents that confirmed previous

ideas. They tended to search for and find information without having a systematic approach. These students also consulted with professors and TAs more frequently than the other groups.

Extraversion, however, was found to have a negative effect on final marks, as these people preferred spending time with friends to spending time doing research.

3) If a person claimed to be open to new experiences:

Students who fit into this category spent the most effort to find the materials they wanted and needed. They were energetic and curious in their research. These students also found information by chance more often than students in the other groups.

Conservative thinkers (those who scored low in "openness to experience"), on the other hand, preferred familiarity in information. They were generally skeptical of the Internet, tended to prefer very precise searching, and wished to have only a few very specific documents. They had a very standard approach to selecting information: generally they preferred recently published information over historical information, and documents that conformed to standard quality criteria. They usually consulted sources that were recommended by Professors and TAs.

4) People who thought that they were competitive:

Were the most likely to say that lack of time as a barrier to successful research. They were impatient with the process of finding materials, and were unlikely to devote much time to research. However, this group also displayed the highest awareness and skill in terms of critical evaluation of materials.

5) People who identified themselves as being conscientious:

These students were willing to spend time, money and to work diligently at finding good information. They were self-controlled, strong-willed and determined to achieve academically. Because they took their research seriously, they were focused and in general, were successful in finding information. These students also excelled at information analysis, and preferred documentation by authors with strong reputations published in acknowledged sources. As a group, they achieved higher marks than those students who scored low in conscientiousness.

Students who participated in the survey varied in age from 21 to 52 years, but the average age was 28. The majority (68%) of respondents were women. The overall aim of the study was to explore the influence of the five personality traits on information seeking behaviour. In addition, though,

the study questions whether there is a direct relationship between intelligence and the ability to perform good research. It suggests that everyone has a different learning style and that librarians need to recognize that a "one size fits all" attitude on the reference desk isn't going to work.

The study also noted that there are exceptions to every rule, so that an easy-going but extraverted person might well overcome her relaxed attitude to take on some more challenging research? information seeking habits can be modified if you're willing to put in some extra effort.

Whether or not you see yourself fitting into one of the previous categories - whether you're in first year or fourth - chances are you might need some assistance with your research. Librarians are trained in helping people to find information. They know the library collections and they often are familiar with some of the subjects that you're studying. Come in to the Frost Library and get the help that you may need - and shape your library personality in a way that is going to lead you to success with your research.

The Frost Library will be posting a schedule for "drop in" library instruction sessions soon. Ask at the Reference Desk for more information, or call 416-487-6729.

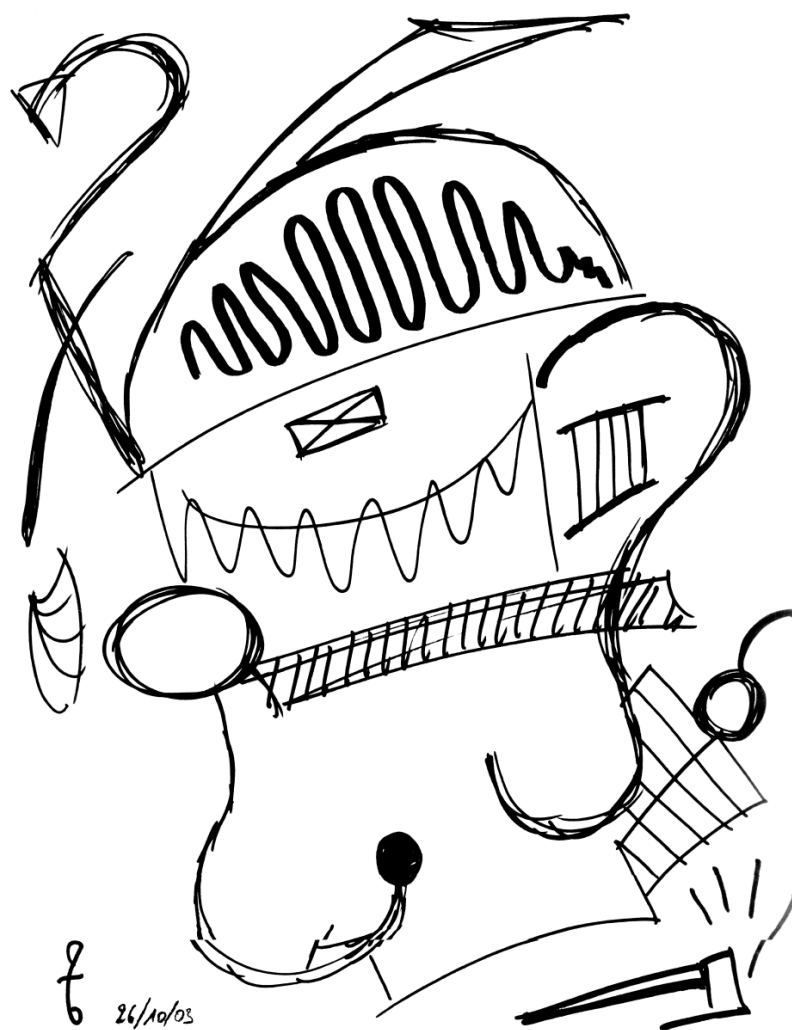
- Jennifer Dekker

Au Bonheur Des Âmes...

Un quartier de lune éclaire le désastre d'un carnage qui embrume et saccage les astres. Fait un geste, brûle tes ailes, ne laisse pas aux ratures une part si belle. Dans un avenir proche, presque mendié de la mousse jusqu'à la roche, le cataclysme va s'accomplir, sournois, vil, il approche. Mange ton pain gris, savoure la disette noire ; arrimé à la réalité, le temps est venu de suppurer, s'atrophier, chiner sur l'encensoir.

Cerné, acculé, blêmi par un combat sans courage, l'émotion est intérieure, pas de place au partage. La ville s'endort, les rapaces veillent, comment résister à ses nuits sans sommeil. La blessure est de nouveau béante, se cacher, s'enfouir, ne plus regarder et peut-être trahir, mais le poinçon pénètre et ses pensées le hantent. Calibré au point de non-retour, le salut poindra au lever du jour. Mais la plaie est profonde et la dague empoisonnée, la réminiscence sera longue, le sort ne sera qu'apaisé.

- David Bouquerel



- David Bouquerel

Parlant En Français

J'ai eu quelque chose à dire, des idées à exprimer.
 J'ai ouvert ma bouche, mais les paroles se sont cachées.
 Je suis, « non, non, non, euh; un moment s'il vous plaît,
 "J'avais été," ce n'est pas ça, je suis désolée.
 "Je peux, j'ai pu", um, qu'est-ce que c'est?» j'ai balbutié.
 Les paroles que je cherche ont toutes émigré
 Dans un pays distant et beau où elles vont habiter.
 Des mots sont tombés du cerveau, comme des feuilles d'automne.
 Ils ne sont pas restés collés sur le bout de ma langue.
 Ces paroles m'ont désertée comme un chien qui chasse un chat.
 Je les ai cherchées partout, mais, elles n'étaient pas là.
 Je me transforme en mime, comme Monsieur Marcel Marceau,
 Quand je dois m'exprimer avec les mains au lieu des mots.
 Les pronoms ont tous pris l'autobus à Calgary
 Les verbes se sont mis en boule en-dessous de mon lit.
 Les participes se sont enfuis comme des voleurs à minuit
 Les noms ont couru loin d'ici, comme des coureurs olympiques.
 Les paroles ne sont pas restées chez moi, elles m'ont abandonnée,
 Où se trouvent les paroles quand je veux bien parler français?

- Moira Calderwood

Etudiante de français
 Extended Learning Program, Glendon.

She is autumn.

Dressed in her best attire
 beautiful against the chill, beautiful
 in flamboyant yellows, fiery oranges, sultry crimsons, her
 most radiant colours unveiled
 she waits, ready, for the one who warms her heart
 but he does not come, it is too late.
 Long gone are the summer nights, the nightly passions, the
 warm and delicate caresses, it is too late
 he does not come, although she waits
 She is too late.

She is autumn
 breathing this chill which comes, harsh, with the night
 and fills all her limbs, her parts, all parts once warm left
 shaking with shivers each night
 that he does not come.
 He does not come, and while she waits
 she falls apart
 piece
 by piece
 each night
 in brown, tarnished fragments of beauty unclaimed
 and cries the coldest, heaviest downpours
 which turn to ice her moist and fertile grounds.

- Geneviève Blanchet

La fin de Partie ou Pourquoi Napoléon était un Mauvais Joueur d'échecs

Voici l'histoire d'une partie mythique entre l'Empereur Napoléon et le Turc, cette fabuleuse machine inventée au XVIII^e siècle qui a joué aux échecs contre des partenaires prestigieux



Contrairement à l'opinion publique, le jeu d'échecs ne connaît aucune position finale! La partie continue toujours en dehors des tables. Malgré la persévérance des joueurs acharnés, la stratégie des échecs trouve sa meilleure traduction quand les symboles, les forces et l'ingéniosité propres au jeu sortent du contexte original.

Napoléon et la stratégie des échecs :

Le grand stratège Napoléon était sur la bonne voie de l'apprentissage lorsqu'il a décidé de limiter ses fréquentations personnelles aux joueurs d'échec érudits. Une bonne connaissance du jeu était alors un moyen de montrer la puissance et la légitimité de la chance dans la vie. Mais la grande erreur de Napoléon était justement de concevoir ce jeu comme une traduction littérale de l'état de guerre.

Napoléon était un hypercapitaliste, il cherchait par tous les moyens à monopoliser l'esprit humain. Il comprenait donc très peu le mécanisme subtil des échecs. Car l'imagination et la coopération

sont nécessaires pour faire une bonne partie d'échecs et c'est justement ce qui man-

quait à l'Empereur. Le fait que les échecs soient avant tout un jeu qui est joué par deux êtres humains, lui échappait totalement. Il n'était donc pas un bon joueur. Napoléon gagnait seulement quand ses adversaires le voulaient bien !

Afin d'illustrer les subtilités du jeu et de souligner l'ignorance de Napoléon, j'aimerais rappeler en bref la fameuse histoire du Turc, l'automate du XVIII^e siècle qui jouait aux échecs. Le Turc était un mécanisme, dit «automatique», dont la seule fonction était de jouer

aux échecs. Il a fait des centaines de parties, tout autour du monde, contre des adversaires aussi variés que des paysans, des rois et des reines.

La fabuleuse histoire du Turc :

L'histoire du Turc est vraiment remarquable. Le Turc est d'origine royale : il a été conçu spécialement pour Marie-Thérèse, l'impératrice austro-hongroise. Ce cadeau tout à fait exceptionnel fut le tour d'Europe pendant environ un siècle. En 1857, la machine fut incinérée, après 87 ans d'existence, à Philadelphie.

Le fonctionnement du Turc fut gardé sous secret pendant toute sa vie. Les propriétaires de la machine divulgaient très rarement les détails techniques sur cet objet précieux. Pour plusieurs d'entre eux, le Turc était un moyen de gagner sa vie et il est certain que la machine a généré de grands profits. L'efficacité et la popularité du jeu étaient bien entendu intimement liées à ce côté mystique. C'est pourquoi, les savants ne dévoilaient qu'exceptionnellement des informations sur son fonctionnement.

Charles Babbage fut l'un de ceux qui eut la chance de rencontrer le Turc. Babbage, connu pour son rôle de pionnier dans la création des ordinateurs modernes, a joué contre le Turc deux fois. Il a perdu les deux parties.

Edgar Allan Poe a aussi passé plusieurs soirées en compagnie du Turc. Poe ne jouait pas souvent aux échecs, mais il aimait bien jouer contre cette machine «de Vienne».

Ces deux messieurs ont profité différemment de leurs rencontres avec le Turc. En 1832, Babbage - toujours fasciné par les machines - inventa «Difference Engine No. 1», la première calculatrice complètement automatique. Poe, quand à lui, était sceptique. Après avoir joué contre le Turc, il a déployé de grands efforts pour élucider le mystère de la machine. Son but était alors de découvrir «l'homme derrière l'automate».

Poe, quant à lui, a publié ses réflexions sur la machine en avril 1836. Il pensait que le Turc n'était pas une machine automatique, mais qu'il y avait un nain qui se cachait sous la table de jeu et qui pouvait éviter toute inspection en se tenant derrière des miroirs. Malgré ces soupçons, l'auteur américain reconnaissait certaines manipulations physiques. Il pensait que le bras de la machine, qui pouvait prendre les personnages du jeu et les remettre dans des endroits différents, était en réalité dirigé par une coordination de certaines valeurs magnétiques. Selon lui, le fonctionnement de la machine dépendait simplement d'une manipulation humaine du magnétisme des participants du jeu, et la machine était, en fait, une grosse illusion d'optique.

Napoléon désamparé face au Turc :

Napoléon a, lui aussi, joué contre le Turc.

On peut dire que sa réaction a été bien différente de celles de Poe et de Babbage. Il joua contre le Turc en 1809 à Schoenbrunn. Aujourd'hui, la ville fait partie de la République tchèque. Mais, à cette époque, Schoenbrunn appartenait encore à l'empire austro-hongrois et un général du régime napoléonien habitait dans un grand château qui se trouvait dans la ville. C'est là que Napoléon a joué contre cette machine qui vainquait tous ces adversaires.

Napoléon a perdu sa première partie contre le Turc. Les témoignages de l'incident décrivent le «petit Français» à la fois fâché et impatient. Il exigea que la machine joue une seconde fois et, comme il se doit, sa demande fut acceptée. Napoléon a rejoué contre la machine et, encore une fois, il a été battu. La troisième fois qu'ils ont joué, Napoléon a décidé de contester la légitimité de la machine. Exprès, il a bougé un personnage du jeu de manière illégale. La machine refusa de continuer. Napoléon reprit le coup et il bougea un deuxième personnage dans un sens tout à fait incohérent. C'est alors que la machine s'éteignit et refusa de continuer à jouer. Napoléon exigea de nouveau que le Turc reprenne le jeu, cette fois, sa demande fut refusée.

Après cette partie avec le Turc, Napoléon acheta la machine. On dit qu'il l'a payée cher! Pendant plusieurs années, il a caché l'objet et a refusé toute invitation pour démontrer sa puissance. Il a continué à jouer aux échecs contre des adversaires «humains» pour le restant de sa vie et il a gagné plus souvent qu'il a perdu.

Voici l'historique d'une partie qu'il a jouée en France. Son adversaire se présente comme une autre victime de l'ingéniosité napoléonienne.

- Robert Louis Deakos

(Bobby is a 1st year psych student)

Bonaparte, Napoleon - De Remusat La Malmaison 1804

1. ♖c3 e5 2. ♘f3 d6 3. e4 f5 4. h3 fe4
5. ♗e4 ♗c6 6. ♘fg5 d5 #



7. ♗h5 g6 8. ♗f3 ♗h6 9. ♘f6 ♗e7
10. ♗d5 ♗d6 11. ♗e4 ♗d5 12. ♗c4
♗c4 13. ♗b3 ♗d4 14. ♗d3 1-0