



pro tēm

42ième année

quitting since 1962

Glendon's bilingual newspaper

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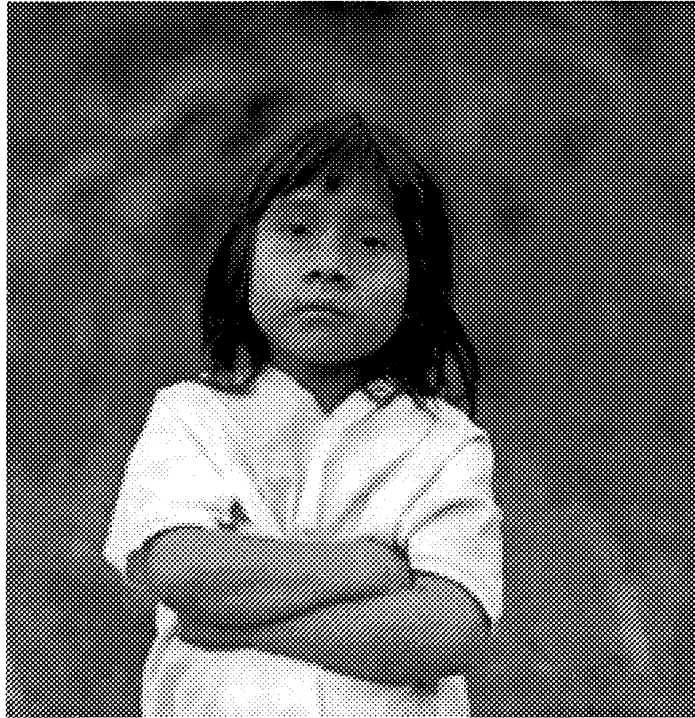
Monday, October 21st, 2002

Journal bilingue de Glendon

<http://protem.groovy.net>

Le portfolio intitulé Los Lacandonés; Portraits of the last "true people" est une série de portraits au platine des Mayas Lacandons qui vivent dans une région isolée de l'État du Chiapas au Mexique. Ce petit groupe d'autochtones se trouvait à l'aube de grands changements lorsque V. Tony Hauser les photographia lors de trois visites successives au début des années 1980. Les Lacandons s'appelaient eux-mêmes le « vrai peuple ». Ils réussirent à faire perdurer leur unique culture jusque vers la fin du XXe siècle mais comme l'ont vécu de nombreuses autres civilisations autochtones, les influences extérieures devinrent de plus en plus difficiles à repousser. La destruction de leur habitat tout d'abord, la forêt pluviale, a profondément affecté leur façon de vivre. Hauser a choisi de réaliser ses épreuves au platine parce qu'il s'agit du type

d'impression photographique le plus permanent. Ainsi les générations futures pourront se souvenir du « vrai peuple » ayant la preuve qu'il a bel et bien existé un jour.



Horaires de la galerie:
du mardi au vendredi: 12h - 15h,
samedi: 13h - 16h
www.glendon.yorku.ca/gallery

Indigenous Peoples

Photographies de V. Tony Hauser

October 1 - 31, 2002

V. Tony Hauser's Los Lacandonés; Portraits of the last True People" portfolio is a series of platinum photographs of the Lacandon-Mayans who live in a remote region of the Mexican state of Chiapas. This small group of indigenous people was living on the periphery of dramatic change when Hauser photographed them on three separate occasions in the early 1980s. The Lacandonés call themselves the "true people". They have retained their distinct

culture late into the twentieth century but, like many other native civilizations, are struggling to resist the pressures of outside influences. The destruction of their home, the rain forest, has deeply altered their way of life. Hauser chose to make the prints for this exhibit in platinum metals, the most permanent of all photographic mediums, to remind himself and future generations that the "true people" did e x i s t .

pro tem

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Pro Tem is the bilingual and independent newspaper of Glendon College, founded in 1962 as the student publication of York University. En plus d'être gratuit, Pro Tem est le seul journal bilingue en Ontario. Les opinions et les faits émis par les signataires n'engagent qu'eux même, et non l'équipe éditoriale. Les articles sous-entendant des propos diffamatoires, racistes, antisémites, sexistes ou homophobes ne seront pas publiés. The deadline to submit ads and articles is determined at the first meeting following a new issue.

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Pro Tem needs writers, photographers, and help with the production and publishing of the paper. If you are too busy, then please support your student newspaper by reading it, and contributing to its utility as an exchange hub for information and ideas.

Remember the Pro Tem release party at Pub on Thursday, Oct 24th complimentary buffet starts at 9pm

TORONTO

\$1.00

Weekly Special

October 22, 2002 Vol 1 Issue 1

Toronto's Best Kept Secret

THIS WEEK

- Drug Sniffer Dogs Run Wild In Toronto Schools
- Hot And Steamy Confidential French Diary Exposed

IT'S OUT WITH THE OLD AND IN WITH THE GOLD

INSIDE

- Alanis Morissette and new boy-toy get caught heating up downtown TO streets
- Bad boy Corey Haim comes out of hiding with a brand new look
- How Halifax University stole \$10,000 from one of their brightest students
- Toronto sniper takes aim and saves his family in the process

And much, much more...

COULD JEWELER RUSSELL OLIVER TAKE IT TO THE TOP?

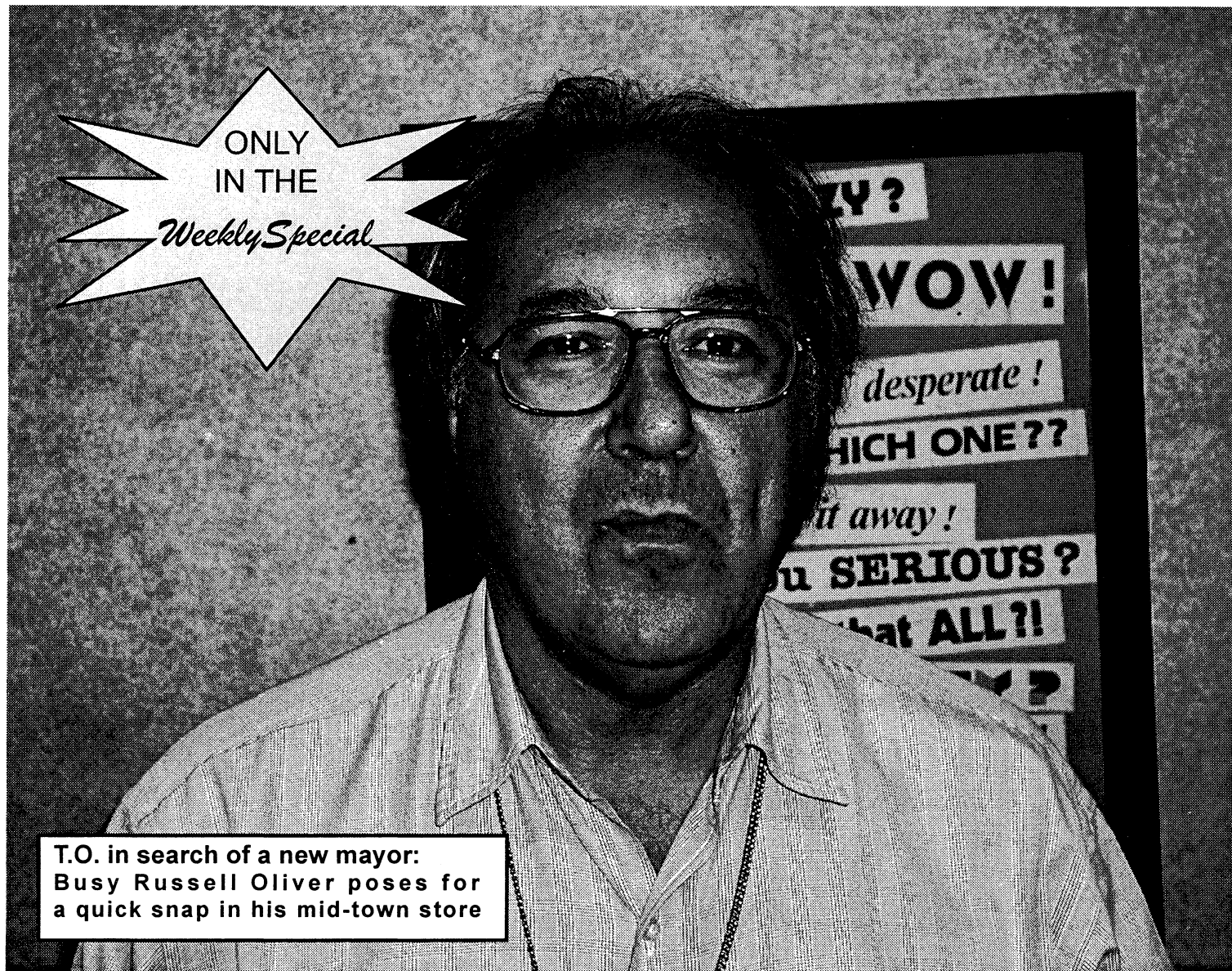


Learn How Cash-Man

- Is Embarrassed by Mel
- Has Learned to Beat the System
- Has the support of Toronto's Rich & Famous

" I'D GET VOTES "

Plus: Izzy Stern Takes On Asia's National Pass Time



T.O. in search of a new mayor: Busy Russell Oliver poses for a quick snap in his mid-town store

WILL JEWELER RUSSELL OLIVER TAKE ON LITTLE KING LASTMAN

Hidden gem jeweller Russell Oliver could be the only replacement for crumbling Mayor Mel Lastman, says one Toronto political insider. But the Cash-Man is still denying all rumours that he will make a run for top spot at City Hall.

In fact, when approached about replacing Mayor Lastman, the diamond in the rough Oliver was quick to deny any rumours he was planning a campaign against Mighty Mel.

"No, No I'm not running ... Premier, Prime Minister, forget all that stuff" exclaimed the jaded jeweler. "But that does not mean no," added

the political insider. "Candidates often deny rumour of their candidacy while they get their campaign plans in order."

The king of late night commercials and a graduate of a local Toronto University is by far the best man for the job and with the current status of City Hall, there is no time but the present for the city to get someone who can clean up the mess.

With the shenanigans and back-door dealings getting so out of control, some councillors feel that residents of



TROUBLED MAYOR MEL LASTMAN

- Councillor David Miller demanding inquiry into corruption at City Hall regarding \$100,000,000 computer contract.
- Racist comments lost Toronto its Olympic bid.
- Sued for retroactive child support payments
- Botched negotiations with unions causing garbage strike.

the city are becoming disenchanted with the whole system and that it's time for a real change; a change that could bring the people back into politics.

"Council is spending like drunken sailors," said one elected city councillor. "They don't understand money and business. We definitely need more business-minded candidates for mayor."

And that's exactly what the Midtown Toronto Jeweler can do!

Although not all the

movers and shakers at Nathan Phillips Square are ecstatic about the news, the majority of City Hall seems very optimistic that a real local businessman could be taking a run at the top spot. In fact, one City Hall regular told the Special that Mayor Lastman is just an "oxymoron".

"He says he's all about small business in Toronto, but one of the first things he does is raise taxes on the small business merchants," said the angry insider. "I would support anyone who is willing to run this business (Toronto) like a business."

However, despite the good news about Cashman's support for the big seat, the good-as-gold politician will have a tough time fending off other business-minded candidates like Deputy Mayor Case Ootes or former Mayor Barbara Hall.

Still even though Cashman is positive that he could get the votes from the public, he continues to deny all rumours.

"I've been approached by the Eves campaign, but I'm just not interested in involving myself with those kind of politics," added the superman of the Toronto business community.

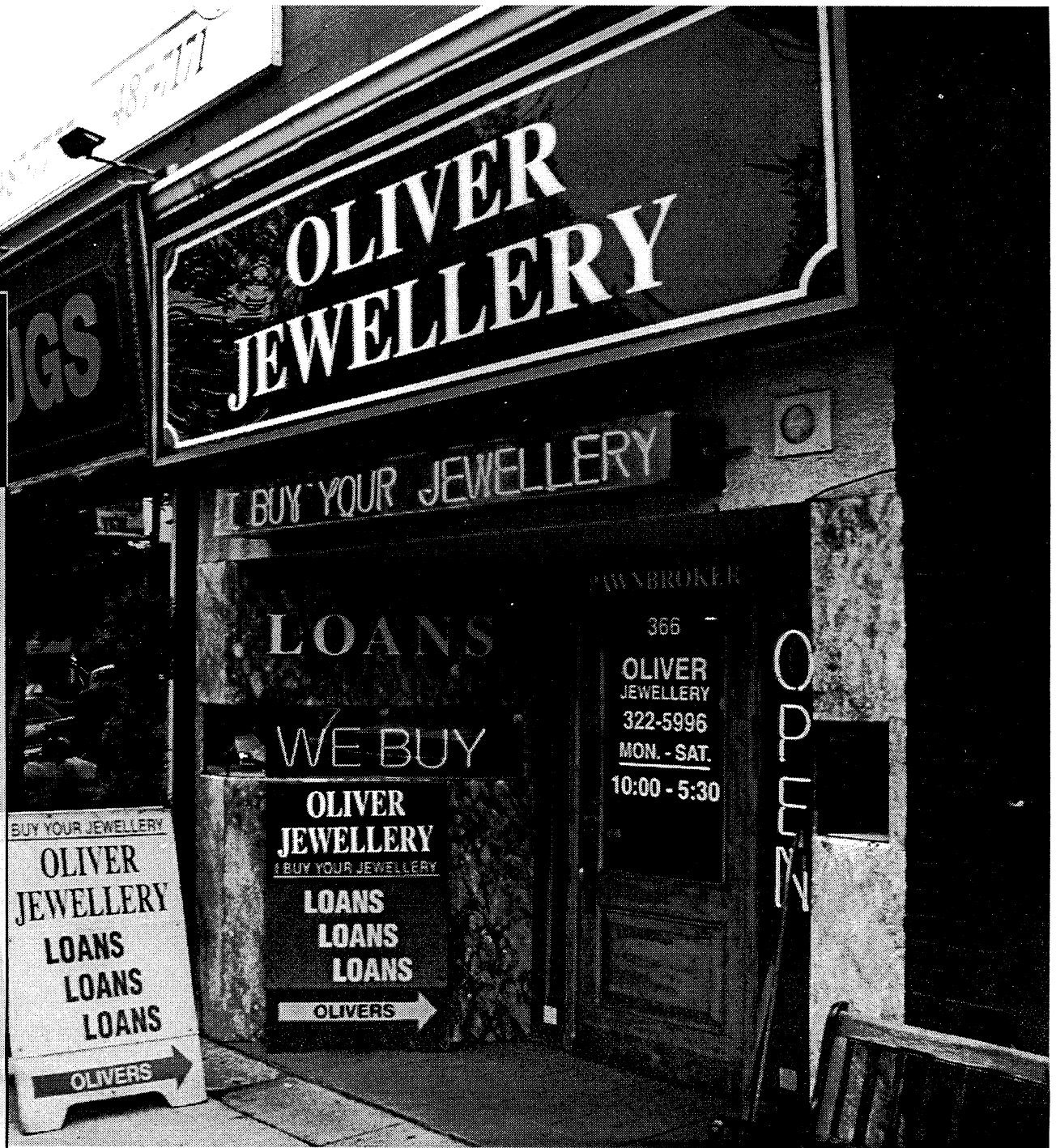
But the reasons that Oliver gives in denying his run, are the same reasons that City Hall needs him. Councillors are starting to feel that it would take a good businessman to get things back on track. The way they used to be!

And there is no doubt that Lastman is hanging on for dear life with the Hall crumbling at his finger tips.

"The city of Toronto residents are tired of the growing list of mayoral flops," says the political insider. "Lastman's bad boy image was fun for a while, but

Cashman's outstanding list of qualities and achievements include that he:

- Is worldly having been born in South Africa
- Ran a popular T.O. night club in the early 70's
- Is Blessed with a head for finances
- Has obtained a diploma from York University's Glendon College, where he was at the top of his class and loved by fellow students.
- Takes business seriously and is almost always available to the public.
- More than willing to help the less fortunate and loan them money.
- Continuously approached by major political leaders to help their campaigns become successful.



it's time to get down to business and he just can't cut it. The whole thing is out of control."

Local residents have agreed in unison that the loveable Cashman can use his pearls of wisdom to get things done and make people excited about politics again. "Look what he's done for his own business," said Melissa Hart, a mother of three, living in Richmond Hill. "He's colourful and a real people person, I'm sure he would do a great job." Even Hollywood celebrities are supporting

the Cashman for mayor including The Due South Mountie himself **Paul Gross**. "...I'd support Oliver for mayor, at least he seems to have some sort of business sense"



"At least he has some sense of finance"

-Paul Gross



CITY LIFE with

Samantha

Anderson-Smith

Samantha gives local thugs a Thanksgiving Day message: MIND YOUR MANNERS!!!

Now, I'm not one to make a fuss over nothing, but I have had a lot on my plate lately. I was already feeling stress because Peter, my hubby, and I decided to host Thanksgiving. His parents live three hours north of Toronto and my parents live three hours west. There was no way that we could handle visiting both places within the same weekend.

A happy thanksgiving, I don't think so!

In order to kill two birds with one stone, and avoid any problems, we decided to invite both families here. Working nine to five doesn't give me the time I'd like to bake and prepare a perfect meal. Therefore, I needed to buy some pre-made treats including a pumpkin pie.

As Peter and I began to prepare the meal, he started sifting through the bags. I hate it when he does that. "Peter, get your hands out of there!" I said as I began to wash the vegetables.

Then as I was about to reach for another bag, Peter looked at me with disbelief. "Samantha", he said,

"What on earth happened to this pumpkin pie?"

I couldn't believe my eyes at the

condition that it was in and looking at the clock there was no time to get another before our parents arrived. I felt like giving up right there and then! But instead I decided to tell Peter the whole story.

Anyway, on my way home from the market, I was riding the T.T.C, I had my purse on my lap and my groceries on the seat next to me. Looking up to see the stop on the map, this young man, in his early twenties, sat directly on my bag, squashing my Thanksgiving pumpkin pie.

Is there no decency left? No common courtesy? Is it so difficult to say, excuse me?

Now I don't like to be a stick in the mud, but it really made me mad. The only reason I took up two seats on the subway was to allow other people to get by without tripping on my groceries.

"Samantha," Peter said. "Why didn't you just move the pie?"

That would've made sense if I saw this young man coming. Believe me! After he sat on the pie, I tried. I said, "Excuse me", but the boy ignored me and then with the plastic handle still

in my grip, I gave a good yank. This guy just did not budge.

"If I were there," Peter said, "I'd give that little punk a piece of my mind".

I was so frustrated that I just was glad to see my stop coming.

Then in the mad rush to get everything organized I thought about what I'd do if this sort of thing were to reoccur. Maybe I'd pile my groceries upon my lap in discomfort to let a healthy boy half my age sit in comfort. But, what I'd rather do is take that pumpkin pie out of the bag and rub it in his disrespectful little face.

It actually made me feel a lot better to tell the story and it also added a bit of comic relief for our Thanksgiving dinner, which, by the way, ended up going very smoothly. We went sightseeing with our parents along the boardwalk in the afternoon. The turkey was cooked to perfection and we all had a good laugh about our dessert: pumpkin crumble. As for that boy on the T.T.C, I've learned that part of thanksgiving is forgiving. I'm Samantha Anderson-Smith and that's my two cents.

TORONTO
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GRANNY GROWING POT FOR PETS



POT PEDALLING granny Ethel Keefer has been spending her 'golden years' giving back to the ones who loved her best.

A group of elderly Toronto women have turned to growing illegal Marijuana as a pain reliever for ailing household pets. Ethel Keefer, the groups leader, told a *Weekly Special* reporter:

"My poochie has a lot of pain in his bones, I guess it's a bit of arthritis, and he's got appetite problems, sometimes he won't eat at all! So his veterinarian prescribed him some medicine to take to help

his problem, well the medicine was quite expensive and I couldn't afford it" the Granny confided. "I didn't know what to do! How could I help my dear doggy?"

Ethel first became aware of Medical Marijuana from a television show, which showed Cancer and AIDS patients who used Marijuana for medical purposes, some of whom grew it at home.

"Then I saw on the television how people with the AIDS and with the

Cancer who were sick, who had pains and couldn't eat. They were using Medical Marijuana, and some of them would just grow it at home"

"Well my friend Myrtle has terminal Cancer, so I asked her about this Medical Marijuana and whether it could help my doggy."

Ethel and Myrtle, were soon growing Marijuana on Ethel's Balcony at her apartment building. "Poochie" responded very well to the Marijuana treatments, and many of Ethel's friends were soon coming to Ethel to see if Medical Marijuana could help their pets.

"You should see my balcony now!" beams Ethel with a laugh. "I'm good with plants and now I have enough Marijuana to cure all the pets in Mississauga! All my friends are starting to come to me for Marijuana to help their pets. My friend Gerty with her Cocker Spaniel. My friend Mildred and her little cat."

"And my grandson Lewis, why, it seems like he finds a new pet every week that he needs to help, two weeks ago it was his neighbour's



donkey, last week it was his girlfriend's hamster! He's such a caring boy. Sometimes he needs enough for two animals a week. I just let

him take what he needs. I just love animals" -D. Kleiner

A NEW MOVEMENT FOR MEDICINAL MARIJUANA AND ANIMALS ARE PURRING OVER THE MEDICAL MIRACLE!!!

F FOR FIRE

Although you may think that spell-check is one of the greatest devices on a personal computer, you may want to check again with 30 year old copy editor Phil Moses of Toronto. Patriotic Phil had just been on the job

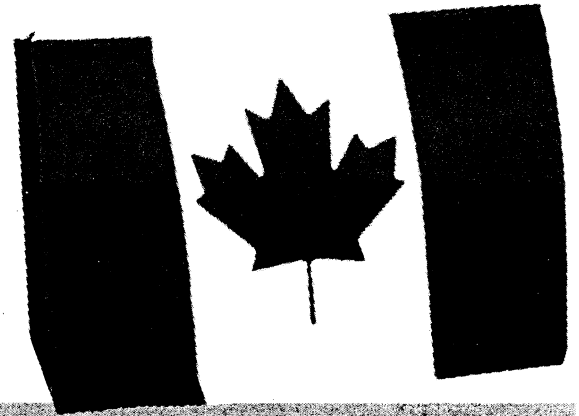
for one month with a major American Corp. in downtown Toronto, when he decided to remind everyone about the September 11th anniversary. Phil wanted to organize a moment of silence for everyone on his floor and wrote up an e-mail and forwarded it to all of his colleagues. But the motivated Moses rolled into trouble when his sent message said 'let us

take a moment and think about George Bush's War of Terror and the thousands killed because of it.' Well, poor Phil had meant to write 'on' instead of 'of', but because spell-check only picks up misspelled words, it didn't remind Moses of his error and the result cost him his job. When word around the office

leaked about the copy editors anti-American memo, the head honchos were quick to put him back on the street. "I tried to explain," said the clueless copy editor. "But they were furious and said that even if I was telling the truth, it only proved that I was not good at my job. I couldn't win."

IZZY STERN OR AIN'T HE...

by Isadore Elliot Stern



Just last week I was having one at my local, and they had the big screen showing the lyrics to some obscure tune, rather than the game. I had to strain my eyes to watch the match on the little bar TV, while some yutz was straining his voice in front of the mic.

I mean this guy couldn't even read the words in front of his face, and was getting it all wrong. I never agreed to this terrorism when I walked in through the door. So I asked Mickey the barkeep just what the hell was going on in here. He tells me that people love it, everybody gets to sing what they want with their friends.

Recently, I took a trip over to the British Isles and was amazed at what I saw. People in England and Scotland were singing together in the pubs. There were no microphones and everybody knew the words to all the songs they were singing; at particular times they came back to the same ones.

**DIPLOMATIC IZZY TAKES ON ASIA'S NATIONAL PASTIME
and BECOMES
THE LIFE OF THE PARTY!!!**



I got up off my seat, pint glass in hand and proceeded to the stage where I then drowned him in Dionysis drink. He just stopped, I grabbed the mic from him and lambasted the crowd for not stepping in to end this affront to democratic public houses everywhere.

They all grumbled, and one of the patrons said something about me not even being there with them. I said I was against all of this, and everybody should join in on a verse of the lovely ditty 'Mull of Kintyre', together.

Nobody knew the words, so the karaoke guy put them up on the screen. No sooner done then the chorus joined voices to complete the rest of the song. I thought 'my lord', we're right back where we started, only now I'm on stage! I think this war on karaoke terrorists cannot be fought straight on. We have to gather more information on where these cells are hiding, and hunt them down one by one, no matter how long it takes. The security of the party is at stake.

In Ireland, people weren't singing, but their voices and accents were musical enough to make you think they were.

My point here is that North America has a big problem with the way people act in the bars, honky tonks and pubs. Karaoke in North America is waging a Texas style bush war on one of the most sacred and old rituals of civilisation: the party.

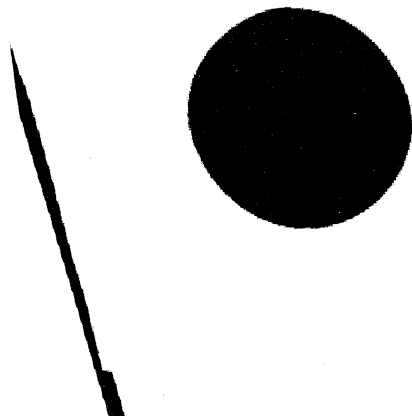
This just goes to show ya how much North America's precious individualism is ruining other peoples' good time. It's just all so

polite and orderly, everybody gets in line and is good until their name gets called, and then they exercise their liberty at the mic, no matter how bad they are. Gone are the days when the best singers got to really stand out, and everybody enjoyed the company of others, and the whole party was involved, Baccus style!

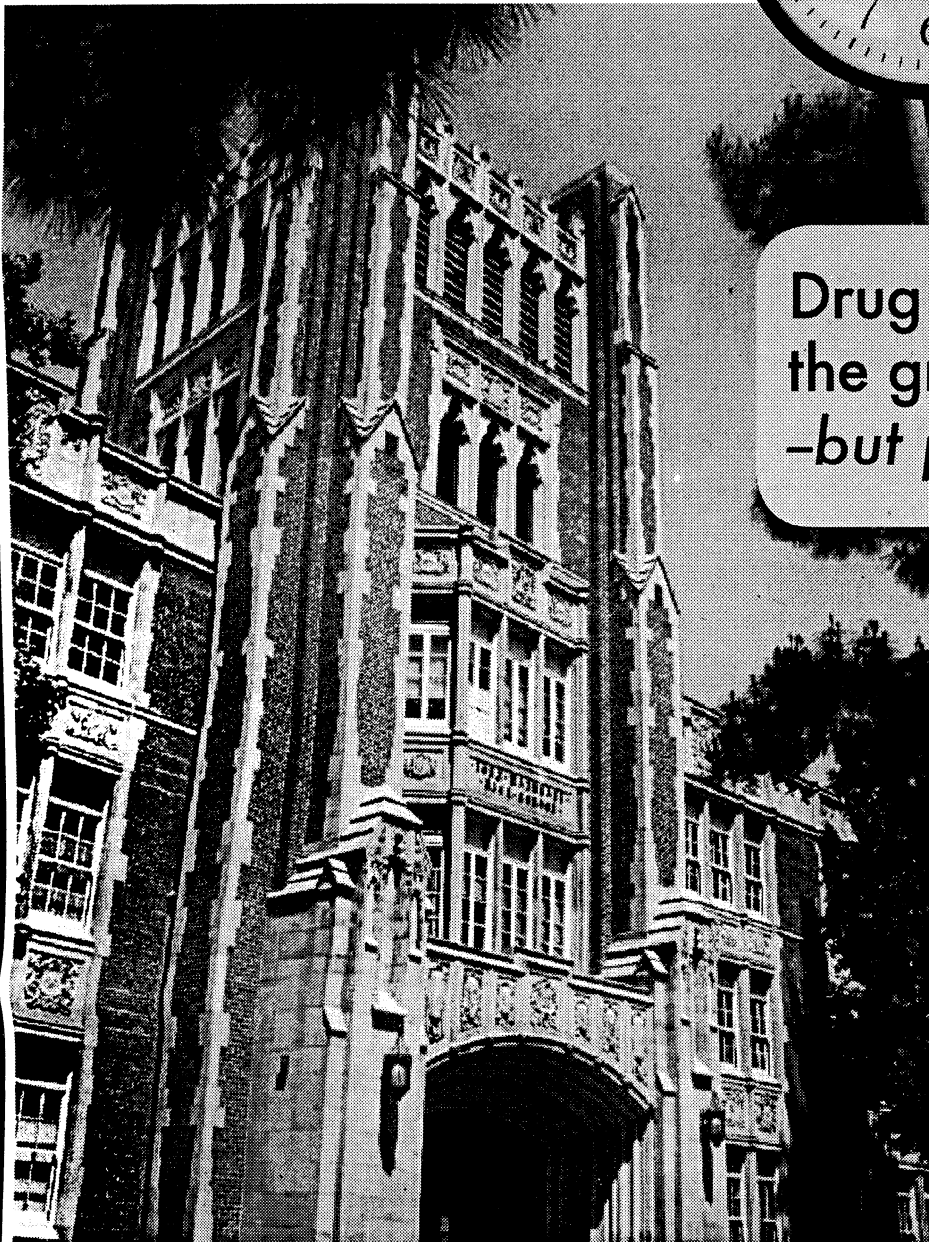
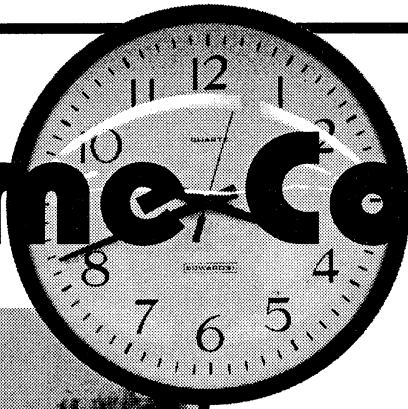
The next guy at the stage started murdering a rendition of 'Burnin Ring of Fire', and I tried to ignore it, but then,

**IT WAS TIME
TO GET STERN!**

**If you have a problem or concern
I.E. Stern can help, contact the
Special if you need to GET STERN**



School-Time Confidential



Drug Sniffer Dogs given the green light in T.O. -but parents question

ing along lockers and in other common areas, such as cafeterias, washroom facilities, and

pick up a 'peculiar smell' from a stranger on the bus, what's to stop the dogs from hunting him down?"

In fact, there may be no limit to where these dogs put their noses and that scares a lot of people.

"If anything is going to compromise

the comfort of students a drug sniffing dog latched like a leech to your leg would do just the trick," added a student from Central Tec.

And although the Board has yet to confirm any of the document, Mr. Mills claims that he wouldn't put it past them.

"All their crazy spending and cuts to learning. I wouldn't put it past anyone over there. All they care about is the bottom line."

parking lots. Anything found is sealed in an evidence bag and immediately turned over to the school. The cost for these inspections could near as much as \$36,000 for each school.

But in order to remove the high costs, the Board is proposing the plan without the handlers, says the insider.

This meaning that the drug sniffing dogs would be given free reign through the hallways and classrooms with absolutely no supervision.

At present, most schools are equipped with surveillance cameras, which the Board believes is just as good as a dog handler.

If not better!

However, some students fear that the dogs may become wild and vicious and even turn on someone who may smell like an illegal substance.

The Toronto District School Board may plan to introduce drug sniffing dogs in up to 20 schools as early as next school year, the *Toronto Weekly Special* has learned.

The strategy, according to a Board insider, is to intercept illicit substances such as drugs and alcohol before they begin mingling around campuses. A move prompted by the alarming six-ounce heroin finding at a North York school late last month.

"If we don't take matters into our own hands," revealed the source close to the Board. "Then we will fail to provide students with a distraction-free environment conducive to learning".

The new safety plan will come with the assistance of a US based company that is a trained detection

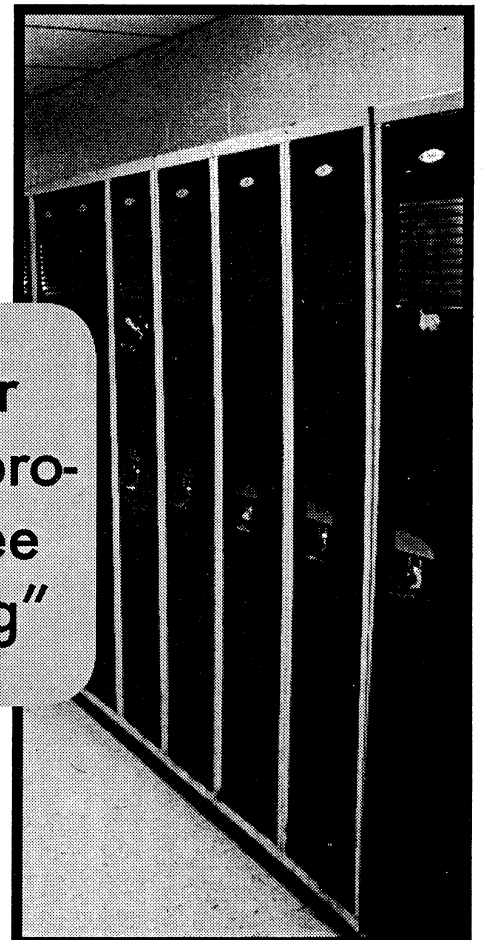
service. The 20-year old private agency, developed solely to detect and deter contraband presently reaches out to over 1,000 school districts throughout North Ameri-

ca and Europe.

In most cases, the dogs come with a handler on a random unannounced basis and start sniff-

"If we don't take matters into our own hands ... Then we will fail to provide students with a distraction-free environment conducive to learning"

"I couldn't care less what other kids do after school," said Henry Mills a parent. "But if my 16-year old son happens to



Toronto Man Takes with a High

A Weekly Special
EXCLUSIVE



AND SA



Toronto freedom fighter Gary Truman, 35, has taken the law into his own hands – all in the name of his family. Truman, a native of Vertville, Qu., has been spending his evenings and weekends putting bullet holes in a rat family that has built up shop next to his four bedroom house in downtown Toronto.

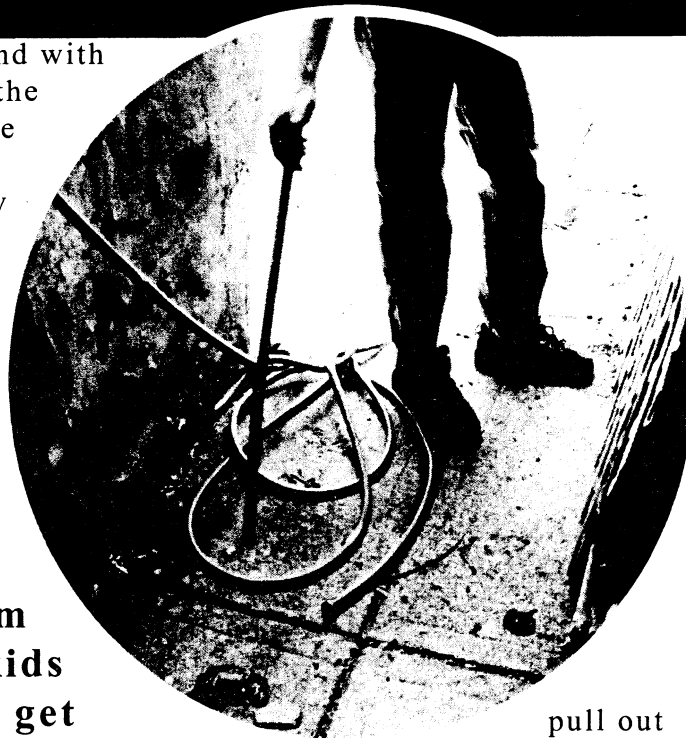
"I've called the city on and off for about four months," says the self-claimed enforcer. "But they haven't done a thing and I just got sick of the whole run-around."

Truman, the father of three and the manager of a Queen Street night club, told the *Toronto Weekly Special* that because of the

humid summer and with the inclusion of the garbage strike the rats have grown so large that they almost look like squirrels.

"My kids and I can't enjoy the seasons in our backyard anymore. I'm scared the kids are going to get bitten and get some foreign disease.

After months of waiting for somebody to do something, I decided to just



pull out my pellet gun and begin shooting."

The corner store, which Truman believes is the source of the rats, has done

nothing to clean the mess in their backyard. In fact, claims Truman, city inspectors gave the local dump a green light to sell vegetables and fruits to unknowing customers.

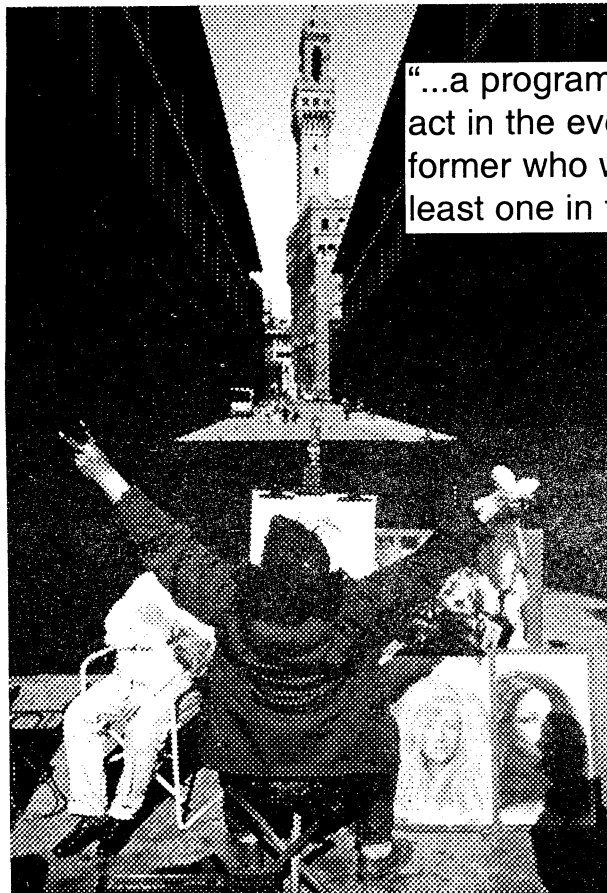
Truman's high velocity pellet gun has done wonders for the guardian-angel-Father. Sometimes he'll lure the rats into his

backyard with peanut butter cement balls and as the rats feast their dirty paws on it he will fire at will.

However, Dr Dale Blaine

Six Degrees of Syncopation

Catherine Hancock



Nicola Larusso

"...a programming concept wherein each act in the evening has a least one performer who was in the previous act and at least one in the next..."

On Saturday November 2, between 8 pm and Midnight, Hugh's Room (2261 Dundas West) will feature six jazz acts as they formally launch the Call-For-Entries campaign for the 2003 Toronto Fringe Jazz Festival. The show, Six Degrees of Syncopation, was the hit of the 2002 Fringe Jazz festival last May and will be performed at Hugh's Room, 2261 Dundas Street West. Six Degrees of

Syncopation is a programming concept wherein each act in the evening has a least one performer who was in the previous act and at least one in the next act, resulting in a rolling evening of six acts typically with the total personnel of about three. It is an economical and efficient way to pack a lot of great jazz and entertainment into one musically diverse evening.

Announcements

Featured in this issue of ProTem is a free copy of the GTA's only tabloid the Toronto Weekly Special. This tabloid will regularly appear in subsequent issues of ProTem.

If you have any questions or comments concerning the Toronto Weekly Special, please send them to protemf@yahoo.ca or leave us a message at 437-6736.

The ProTem is a Glendon student publication, partly funded by students like you! For more options, please contact the GCSU. If you are having trouble thinking about a costume idea for Halloween Pub, ask your residence don about a planned Halloween storytelling in the Manoir Glendon.

Dérives estivales:

L'AGEsshalcUQAM n'a plus de tête

Published: Tue-4-Sep-2001

Nathâlle Morissette, Montréal

Après un été parsemé de scandales, le comité exécutif de l'AGEsshalcUQAM se désintègre. Alors que des élections sont prévues pour le début de la session, trois membres de l'association tiraient leur révérence le 22 août. Jugeant que l'instance n'était plus fonctionnelle, le responsable des finances, celui des affaires académiques et celui des affaires administratives, Patricio Salgado, Siegfried Mathelet et Jean Prud'homme, ont démissionné en bloc.

Ces départs n'étaient que les derniers d'une

série qui a décimé les rangs de l'exécutif, qui gère les affaires de l'association de 13 000 étudiants des secteurs des sciences humaines, arts, lettres et communication. Dès le début du mois, le président Philippe Leclerc abandonnait les rangs de l'AGEsshalcUQAM. Quelques semaines plus tard, le responsable du cycle supérieur, Éric Gougeon, et la secrétaire générale, Joëlle Gagnon, posaient le même geste. Le climat tempétueux a poussé ces membres à claquer la porte. "C'est certain que l'atmosphère qui règne a influencé ma décision", explique Philippe Leclerc.

C'est un prêt de 4500 \$

consenti à un organisme environnemental, Écho-Logique, qui a semé la discorde et scindé l'exécutif en deux. D'un côté se tiennent les officiers en faveur du prêt: Éric Gougeon, Patricio Salgado, Siegfried Mathlet, Jean Prud'homme et Philippe Leclerc. De l'autre, les dissidents: les responsables de l'externe et de l'interne, Philippe Boucher et Rachel Faucher.

Le montant devait bénéficier à l'organisme pour lequel travaille Philippe Leclerc. Certains y ont vu un conflit d'intérêt, aggravé par le fait que les règlements de l'association interdisent des prêts aussi importants. Si des

membres considèrent qu'il s'agit d'une tempête dans un verre d'eau, d'autres y voient un sens de la démocratie plutôt faible. "Ce prêt contrevient clairement à la charte qui indique que le prêt maximum est de 750 \$, s'insurge Philippe Boucher. Le comble, c'est que Philippe Leclerc a proposé lui-même l'idée de l'emprunt."

Selon le responsable du cycle supérieur, Éric Gougeon, Écho-Logique, qui offre un service de récupération de canettes auprès des institutions et des commerces, méritait de recevoir le montant, puisqu'il souhaitait créer neuf emplois pour étudiants. "Je considère plus important de permettre

à des jeunes de travailler que de suivre un règlement, mentionne-t-il. C'est vrai que nous avons outrepassé les règles en prêtant 4500 \$, mais nous savions qu'Écho-Logique allait nous rembourser puisqu'ils devaient recevoir un montant de 300 000 \$ du gouvernement dans les semaines à venir", explique-t-il.

Quant à Patricio Salgado, celui qui se partage les tâches du responsable général avec Siegfried Mathelet et Joëlle Gagnon depuis le départ de Philippe Leclerc, l'apparence de conflit d'intérêt ne le trouble pas outre mesure. "Philippe Leclerc s'est abstenu de voter lorsque nous avons pris la décision."

Melissa: Did you really have 40 boys in 40 nights?
 Donna F: More like 5.
 M: Each?
 Donna A: I guess it was 6 total for the band.
 D F: Me and the drummer were single and we tried to have a make-out competition. We didn't really get that far.
 M: Is that where the song came from?
 D F: Actually I wrote the song before we went on tour and so I was like: 'well I just wrote

that song, maybe I should try and do it...'
 D A: It's cool cuz the first night we went on tour it seemed like it was going to be like that cuz she had it out with two guys.
 M: And you were goin' for forty?
 D A: Yeah, we were like 'Woo-hoo! This tour's going to be great! And then we got out of L.A. and all the guys stopped being cute.
 M: What about in Montreal- all those sexy French guys?

D F: I saw some cute guys in Montreal.
 D A: We didn't get to meet that many people there though, it was too crazy. One girl dived off of a balcony into the audience. She almost died. She fell from a really high place. She was really drunk, and they tried to kick her out of the show, they brought her up on stage and she was all noodley cuz she was really drunk, and then they brought her up to the bal-

cony and they weren't really holding on to her I guess, and then she just fell over and caught onto the rail and then she just let go. Then all the lights went out.
 M: All the power? Or just the lights?
 D F: Just the lights. So you could still hear us, we were playing in pitch darkness so I couldn't see my frets or anything. And I was like: 'I hope I'm playing the right note.'

M: So how out for?
 D F: Just f was kind o times it rea white light show.
 M: So do y plans? W
 D F: We're U.S. tour, go tour Eu A few mon over there and we we

Girls Named Donna Just Wann

you only have like five minutes and they think that you could hang out if you really wanted to, but there's just not enough time.

M: Why did you change your name from the Electrocutes?

D A: Cuz for awhile we were in two bands and we played all speed metal and stuff. And after awhile, since they both had their flaws so we just decided to put them together and take some of the stuff from the Electrocutes and put it in the Donnas. We were just spreading ourselves over too thin.

D F: And we knew that people wouldn't go to Electrocutes shows if they started liking the Donnas cuz you can sing along to the Donnas.

D A: But we knew we could make the Donnas better, if it wasn't so poppy-or not poppy, but so Ramonesy.

M: So what kind of classification of music do people say you are, and what do you consider it?

D F: People call us punk or pop-punk, but I think we're just a rock band. Straight forward rock.

M: Does it bother you when people classify it as something else?

D F: I get annoyed when people classify us as a girl band, cuz that's the category but I don't think we're really in that girl category. Most girl bands have a whiny singer and they sing about lame things that you don't wanna hear about...

M: And she's half naked...

D F: Yeah... or has some "political statement" and we're just a party band. We sing about having fun. I

think we're a lot like guy bands cuz we sing about getting guys and stuff.

M: Like getting 40 boys in 40 nights?
 Donnas: Yeah!

M: Where does the name "The Donnas" come from?

D A: It comes from a happy meal logo. Darren, the guy we used to write songs from was with his girlfriend at McDonald's, and he really liked the Flinstones logo, he thought the lettering was really cool, so he just moved the letters around to make the name.

M: Then you all wanted to be Donna?

D A: That came a little later.

D F: Yeah, Darren wanted us all to have uniforms. Then he made me this ugly sweatshirt that says 'Donna F' and I was like 'Great...'

M: What about the last letters?

D F: It's our last names.

M: Have you ever watched the Powerpuff Girls? It's my favourite show.

D F: No, I never watch it, I change the channel, I like Dexter's Laboratory better. I think they're cute, but I'm just not a superfan or anything.

M: What's your take on green ketchup?

D F: It's kinda weird. Does it taste like red ketchup? I've never had it, but I think our drummer would like it cuz she's addicted to ketchup.

D A: It's soo green. I used to make blue macaroni and stuff when I was a kid. Kids like that kinda stuff. I think it's supposed to be fun.

M: It'd be gross if it was black.

Anyway, so what colour of underwear do you feel sexiest in?

D F: I think black is always pretty sexy. I like lacy underwear. Powder blue, lacy underwear is nice. I'm not really into red underwear.

Sometimes I try and buy it cuz I think it'll look good but then I always feel like it's...

M: Trashy?

D A: Yeah, like it's not really you? I like hot pink.

M: Aren't you sick of doing interviews?

D F: Yeah, when they're all the same questions and stuff it sucks... but I mean it's different with you.

Sometimes we just tell a bunch of lies when we get bored with it.

M: You should do that all the time. Get all the old files burnt and just tell lies all the time so no one knows the truth... So has anything changed since the beginning?

D A: Well we have a bus now, so we can sleep in late on the bus. Before we only had a van so we always had to be up at like eight in the morning. So that's a lot more fun.

D F: And we have a really good tour manager now. He gets us all sorts of bonuses and stuff.

M: *Tells a story about *An i* how she

lost the name of the tou (Narcy) and how the bu to scare her with a brut voice and then pushed from a pedestrian.*

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M: So how long did they go out for?

D F: Just for the last song. It was kind of fun, cuz sometimes it really sucks to have white lights on you the whole show.

M: So do you have any big plans? World domination?

D F: We're going to finish this U.S. tour, then we're going to go tour Europe for six weeks. A few months ago we flew over there just to do press, and we went to a different

country every day and spent a day doing press in each place so I'm sure all our shows will be a lot bigger there. Then we'll take over Europe for awhile and then come back and dominate the U.S. again. It'd be cool if we could have every second day to hang out in each city, but we always have to go so fast, and you make friends in different cities and then you see them again and they want to go to dinner and stuff but

Donna Just Wanna Have Fun

An Interview With Donna A. & D

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D F: And we have a really good tour manager now. He gets us all sorts of bonuses and stuff.

M: *Tells a story about how she lost the name of the tour manager (Narcy) and how the bus driver tried to scare her with a brute sounding voice and then pushed her away from a pedestrian.*

Donnas: The one in the cowboy boots... Yeah, they like to intimidate



people but they're nice... they're best friends... they get together and talk about stuff on the ranch... and shooting...

M: So do you get a lot of hound dogs at your door and following you around? What? Hound dogs? Uh...

D F: Yeah, everybody wants a piece of us. Like they always want something free or to hang out with us or whatever. I just feel bad when they wait outside in the cold to see us. I just don't think of us as that big.

M: Was doing Jawbreaker fun?

D A: It was weird cuz it was only two

days after our first 6 week tour so we all felt like we looked like shit.

D F: And the make-up people were really mean, telling us we had to dye our hair cuz they could see our roots and that we had pimples so we should drink more water. And we were like "We know, fuck you."

D A: It's like, "You're ugly too."

D F: Well we're not actors or models, we're playing a rock band, so we want to look like we always do.

D A: And all the extras would cheer when they were told and that was it. They didn't mean it at all, like they didn't know if we were a real band or anything. I felt like they were making fun of us.

M: That sucks.

D F: It's just weird being on tour where everybody thinks you're cool and having lots of fans, then going to this place where everybody thinks you're lame.

Melissa: Have you ever forked?

Donnas: ...What?

M: Uh... (reading question carefully)... oh, farted. No, it says farted, like on stage? But I guess you wouldn't hear that. So have you ever had anything embarrassing happen on stage?

D F: I fell off the stage in Ottawa. I ordered a pint glass of rum and

coke, so it was the biggest coke in the world and I drank was all like, yeah, I'm not th and so I had some beer too wasn't really like I was total the stage was kinda small a hole in it, and I was so ex jumping around and then fe stage. So my leg fell off an playing on my knees and th mike stand fell down so I w singing and playing.

M: That's a classic rock sta AND THEN I WAS SOOO [THAT I FELL OFF THE STA I KEPT PLAYING.... So did to the Mini Pops when you younger?

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M: Great.

D A: And Alanis Morrissette

D F: I don't really like Alanis Shania's cool.

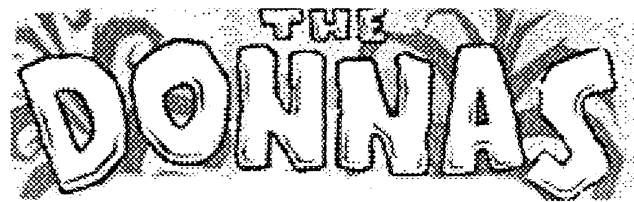
M: That's horrible. Horrible Canada's represented to ye SHANIA TWAIN!

D A: Well, there's always J Priestly. And Alan Thicke.

Shadowy Men on a Shadow and Kids in the Hall and st

M: Yeah, Kids in the Hall.

D A: The State wasn't from



by

Melissa Major

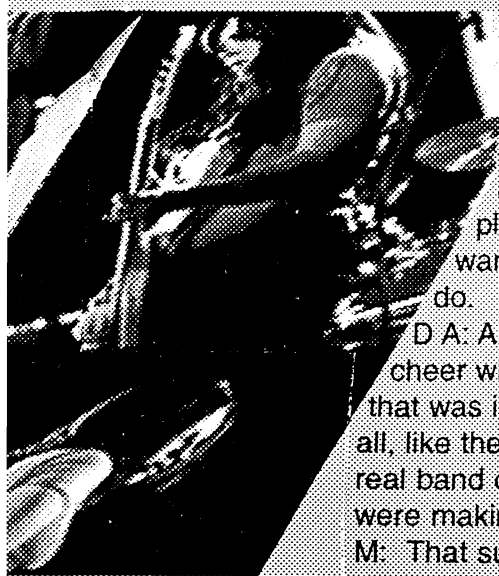
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Donna Have Fun

An Interview With Donna A. & Donna F.

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coke, so it was the biggest rum'n'-coke in the world and I drank it all. I was all like, yeah, I'm not that drunk, and so I had some beer too, but it wasn't really like I was totally drunk, the stage was kinda small and it had a hole in it, and I was so excited, and jumping around and then fell on the stage. So my leg fell off and I kept playing on my knees and then my mike stand fell down so I was still singing and playing.
 M: That's a classic rock star story... AND THEN I WAS SOOO DRUNK THAT I FELL OFF THE STAGE, BUT I KEPT PLAYING.... So did you listen to the Mini Pops when you were younger?
 Donnas: Who? We don't know what that is.
 M: What?! Maybe it was a Canadian thing...
 D F: I don't really know a lot of Canadian bands except Shania Twain.
 M: Great.
 D A: And Alanis Morissette.
 D F: I don't really like Alanis, but Shania's cool.
 M: That's horrible. Horrible that Canada's represented to you by SHANIA TWAIN!
 D A: Well, there's always Jason Priestly. And Alan Thicke. I like Shadowy Men on a Shadowy planet, and Kids in the Hall and stuff.
 M: Yeah, Kids in the Hall.
 D A: The State wasn't from here

were they?
 M: What State?
 D A: It was like Kids in the Hall. So what's the Mini Pops?
 Melissa confesses the obsession she had growing up in musical-seven-year-old-love with the Mini Pops' covers of Boy George and Madonna songs (along with the rest of the SICK 80's tracks), and agrees to send a copy of it to them.
 They get excited.
 M: So I hear you're into the Temptation Island.
 D F: Yeah! We just watched it today.
 M: Would you ever go on it?
 D F: No! I really like my boyfriend and I wouldn't want him trying to hang out with other girls. Also, all the guys on that show are really ugly and not my type.
 D A: Yeah, remember that Tom guy on the show? All the girls loved him and it was like, 'Hello! He was such a dog!'
 M: What about that other sick show... Change of heart?
 D A: Oh yeah, we like the sick T.V.
 D F: The last time we watched Blind Date, there was this old lady with a farting problem. Then they were in the hot tub together and she took her top off.
 M: Was it bubbling?
 D F: She had a big farting problem.
 M: I don't have any more questions.
 Donnas: Yeah, we have to do sound check.
 The Donnas play the Opera House November 6. all the pictures from their website, i think? ..check google---

Plus ca change, Plus ca reste la meme

**We Must Move Faster - By Escott Reid, Principal,
Glendon College
ProTem, January 4, 1968**

I am encouraged but I am not satisfied by Glendon's progress since it was opened. We must move faster in the next sixteen months than we have in the past sixteen months.

I am personally most anxious that we move fast in this period since it will take us to the eve of my retirement as principal. In two years' time, I shall be sixty-five and entitled to an old age pension. I don't think an old age pensioner should be in charge of a young, vigorous, experimental college.

Moreover, the college should, within about two years, have a French - Canadian principal. When I was appointed principal-designate about three years ago and started unfolding my ideas about the college, I was accused of wanting to make Glendon College into a college for Mandarins.

I want the graduates of Glendon College to provide leaders in politics and the civil service for the vari-

ous kinds of revolution which ought to take place in Canada during the next thirty years.

My main worry about Glendon College is that not enough of its students seem to have fire in their bellies and you can't make a revolution unless you have fire in your belly.

We are making progress in our efforts to create at Glendon College a community of scholars and students in which all members participate in the process of making decisions.

We have student representation on the Faculty Council, faculty representation on the student council, half a dozen advisory committees composed of students and faculty, and many student-faculty committees on the curriculum and the courses.

Much remains to be done. I hope we can curb the tyranny of examinations and lectures by abolishing final examinations in the second year for students in good standing. We can set the kind of examinations which no one can pass merely by regurgitating his lecture notes and which a student who reads widely

and wisely can pass without going to lectures. Lectures in the fourth year can be abolished.

I hope that from now on the dominant group among the students of Glendon College will be angry intellectuals, not complacently angry but self-questioning and committed, committed to improving the community in which they live, the community of which they are citizens, and the world which they occupy with three billion neighbours; and that means committed to serious disciplined study of their community, their country, and the world and of the kind of improvements which need to be made. That

means informed intellectuals who are angry at a society which pollutes the air of its great cities with filth and noise, which fouls its lakes and rivers, which fails to provide equality of opportunity to the poorest third of its citizens, a society which is flooded with television programs, films and books which brutalize the mind and spirit of man. Glendon students, I hope, will question a society which courts destruction because it refuses to come to grips with the

two great world issues of this generation, how to narrow the gap between China and the rest of the world and how to speed up the rate of economic growth of the hungry two-thirds of the world.



Lester Gediman

Back Neighbourhood Velocity Pellet Gun

SAVES HIS FAMILY AT THE SAME TIME !!!

"It's something the kids really look forward to," adds the proud gunslinger with a smirk that would even make a creepy critter stop dead in its tracks. Truman admits that he gets a bit of a kick out of the whole evening. Although some neighbours and city officials don't agree with the trigger-happy-resident, Truman says that he hasn't heard a thing about it. "Sure people think it's weird, but I think they have to understand that this is my home and I should be able to protect my family."

of the PCO, told the *Special* that rats are very intelligent pests. "They'll learn quickly," says the PCO expert. "In fact the rats will start to recognize him (Truman) and learn to avoid him." And adds the doc of all trades, "a rat colony can reproduce at an alarming rate, for example in a year one family can grow in millions."

This still doesn't seem to stop the local John Wayne, who says that they've even made it a family event. Instead of spending the hot summer nights complaining and watching TV, he claims family and friends gather on the back porch and start popping the rats.



PUPPY CORNER

THE MOST ADORABLE PET COMPETITION!!!



Fearghus is the pride of midtown Toronto. This nine-year-old Yorkie loves to walk in the park, play in the snow and take long afternoon naps. One of our *Special* staff members happened to catch Fergie just as he was waking up and snapped this priceless photo.



Oreo, a native of Richmond Hill, has long been adored by family and friends alike. This six-year-old cutie loves the outdoors and, especially, enjoys playing ball. The *Weekly Special's* own managing editor caught this photo of the little guy, while taking a well-deserved break.

IF YOU THINK THAT YOU HAVE THE MOST ADORABLE PET: SEND A PICTURE, A BRIEF DESCRIPTION AND YOUR NAME. MAYBE YOUR LOVEY-DOVEY PUP OR KIT WILL WIN!!!

MERRY MENAGERIE

By Walt Disney



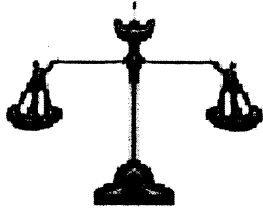
"I'd complain to the factory—that battery didn't even last ONE night!"

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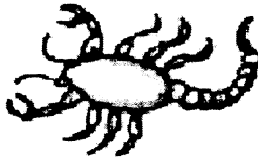
BY COSMIC STEVE

FOR THE WEEK OF OCTOBER 22ND



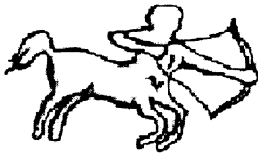
Libra Sept 23-Oct 22

Work, and more work. Libra's desire to be on an even keel will not be realized at work until Mars is out of Virgo. Until then relax at home. Make one decision this month. Or not.



Scorpio Oct 23-Nov 21

Opinionated Scorpio is feeling pretty good these days and the feeling is going to last. Take advantage of this high and ask for a raise. The extra money will come in handy as budgeting will be required this month. Consider your partner's perspective and walk the god damn dog.



Sagittarius Nov 22-Dec 21

The Sagittarian moon leaves Sagittarius idealistically romantic this month. Unfortunately relations are strenuous so these energies should instead be poured into creative pursuits. Write, read, or volunteer somewhere. Listen to your old albums for added inspiration.



Capricorn December 22-January 19

Be forgiving ruthless Capricorn it will benefit you in the near future. Eyes are on you and first impressions are important this month. Don't fret about your lost luggage you didn't need it anyway.



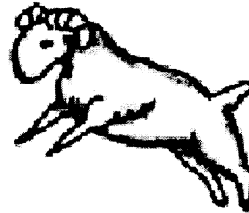
Aquarius January 20-February 18

Plenty of activity surrounds Aquarius this month. Stop and smell the roses so as not to miss a travel opportunity. Your plans for the future are finally taking shape. Buy a new toothbrush as flu season is at hand.



Pisces February 19-March 20

Pisces will have more energy this month necessary for the 102 things Pisces has on the go. Things should quiet down mid month and the moon in Sagittarius should bring some welcomed romance. Don't miss the opportunity for a quiet walk among the autumn leaves to revitalize your energy. Your natural wells of psychic power are low.



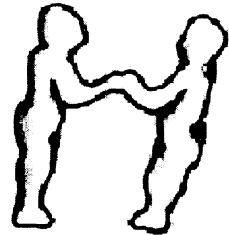
Aries March 21-April 19

Feisty Aries should relax this month. Use that sense of humour to lighten the mood rather than to stir things up, especially towards month end. If you're not too patronizing you just may meet a special someone that could press snooze on that biological clock of yours.



Taurus April 20-May 20

Taurus should trust their instincts this month. Be especially conservative with money as you'll be bailing someone out (perhaps literally) and cash will be useful. Your charm outshines your stubbornness this month so try being a tad more social than usual as romance is in the air.



Gemini May 21-June 20

Gemini is again pensive and brooding but this time a fortified faith is emerging. You'll meet someone new but all important decisions should be left for a later date once the fog has cleared. Rest your weary head and let your heart decide.



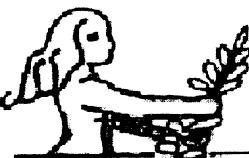
Cancer June 21-July 22

Emotional Cancer is not benefiting from the Sagittarian moon this month, with its propensity to make Cancer roam when they feel best at home. Not to worry everything will be back to normal eventually, until then lay low and relax. Be wary of strangers.



Leo July 23-Aug 22

Laughing Leos lack lustre. Lucky for Leo though change is around the corner. Travel is in the air for loveable Leo. Rest early as you'll need the energy. Don't lose sight of those you love in your adventures, though they'll most likely forgive you, it's important to keep your promises.



Virgo Aug 23-Sept 22

Work is going well and will stay a smooth course thanks to your dedication to a job well done. Mercury in Virgo demands that you make the first move. Coyness will not be respected or appreciated. Be direct and open with family members. Ask the right questions.

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SPECIAL LOVE AND SPECIAL SEX

A WEEKLY EXCLUSIVE

Extrait des mémoires de Suzanne, 18 ans, Toronto, Canada

Cher journal,

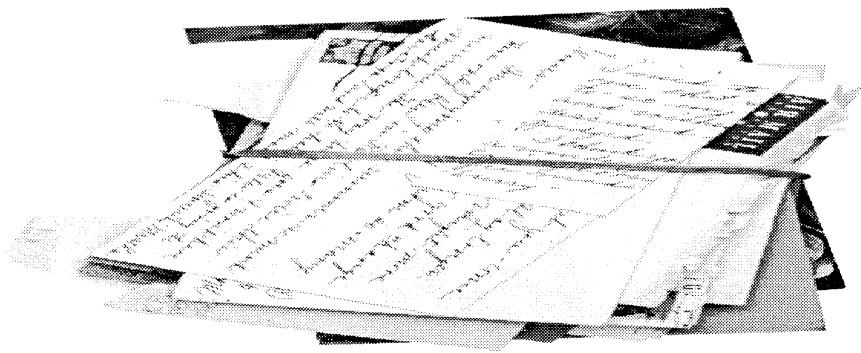
Tout a commencé en cette journée exceptionnelle-ment ensoleillée du 14 février. J'avais décidé de m'évader. Pour moi, la France était synonyme de



délivrance. C'est au décollage de l'avion pour Paris que tout a **réellement** commencé : attachée à mon siège, secouée par les vibrations du réacteur, bercée par les folies subitement débridées de mon imagination, je sentais chaque parcelle de mon corps frissonner et mon sexe, tremblant, bouillonner de ces plaisirs rêvés. "I was so excited", j'en frissonne encore aujourd'hui.

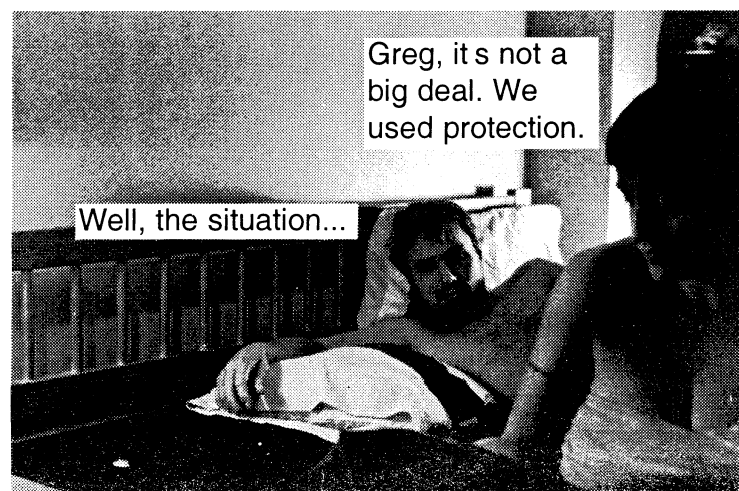
Tout a **vraiment** commencé en cette journée obscure du 21 février. Etourdie par la fumée de cigarette, grisée par un, deux puis trois verres de vin, emportée, langoureuse, par les rythmes pénétrants du jazz, j'étais au cœur de Paris, la nuit, dans ce lieu mythique : le caveau de la Huchette. Une jolie chemise blanche, un

pull jetté sur les épaules, une grande mèche brune sur la moitié du visage et puis, ses yeux. Un français, un vrai, juste là, il me dévisageait. J'étais nue, totalement nue. Dans sa main droite, un kirsch que je crus royal et une Gitane caporale, il est venu jusqu'à moi : "Tu viens souvent ici? On ne s'est pas déjà rencontré quelque part?". Bafouillant de mon français hésitant, je lui répondis : "Dans mes rêves peut-être, à moins que ce ne soit dans l'avion!". Il se pencha, tout près, et pressa sa main chaude sur ma cuisse, très fort. La musique éclatait, bing-bam-boum, tout allait commencer : "A nous deux Paris, ville de toutes les merveilles et cité de mon éveil".



SOMETHING MORE WITH JESSIE AND GREG

A Special guide to love and romance



When two people share an intimate moment sometimes their reaction isn't shared. Here, Greg appears to have a conscience and seems to be upset; whereas Jessie, seems to be comfortable having casual sex. But is that really the whole story? Stay tuned for **Something More.**

Future Bill Gates Bumped from School Scholarship

Don't try telling Chris Delalis that the information highway is the way of the future, especially since the east coast student now drives four hours to class every day.

The nineteen year-old computer studies student was on his way to becoming a top notch scholar at a major Halifax University, when the Ivy League Admin took away his full scholarship for only a fraction of a reason.

Delalis's hard work and commitment to his studies had paid off so much that the wealthy, respected, college was about to offer him a free ride with a four year scholarship, but because of a small processing error (0.01 percent to be exact) the future Bill Gates lost his apartment, his money and was now handed a four hour drive before class.

In fact, Delalis lost almost \$10,000 because of the glitch and the Big 10 Admin wouldn't even give him a break. According to information given to the Toronto Weekly Special the University stated:

"Serious illness that might be experienced by somebody or the death of an immediate family member...That's all I can say," revealed a University spokesperson on why a person might be granted a break.

The nineteen year-old from rural Nova Scotia had received a 3.79% GPA (grade point average) and the requirement was a 3.80%. But because the hard-edge Admin makes no other exceptions, they wouldn't even listen to Delalis's appeal.

And Now Makes a Hard-Drive Four Hours Each Day

Now the computer whiz is considering legal action over the matter, he says that some students were given exemptions even with a GPA as low as 3.72%. He just doesn't understand how some circumstances can be considered compassionate and others aren't.

"It just seems like they were making it up as they went along," adds the micro fish in a big sea.

And other students are outraged over the fact that the Ivy League College had taken away all his dreams as simply as they did.

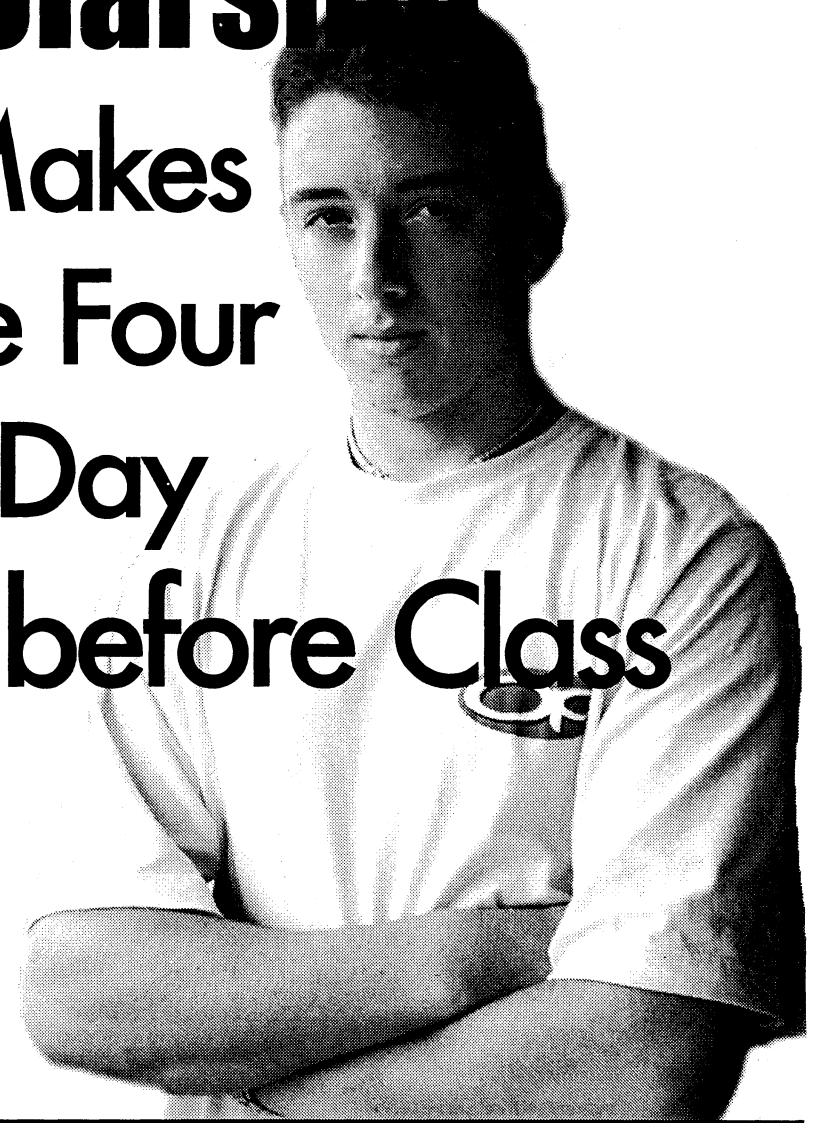
"They have so much money," one student told the Toronto Weekly Special. "They know that students don't have money and are just trying to make ends meet."

But Delalis isn't giving up the fight and, in fact, some friends are so outraged over the scandal that they'll help him every step of the way.

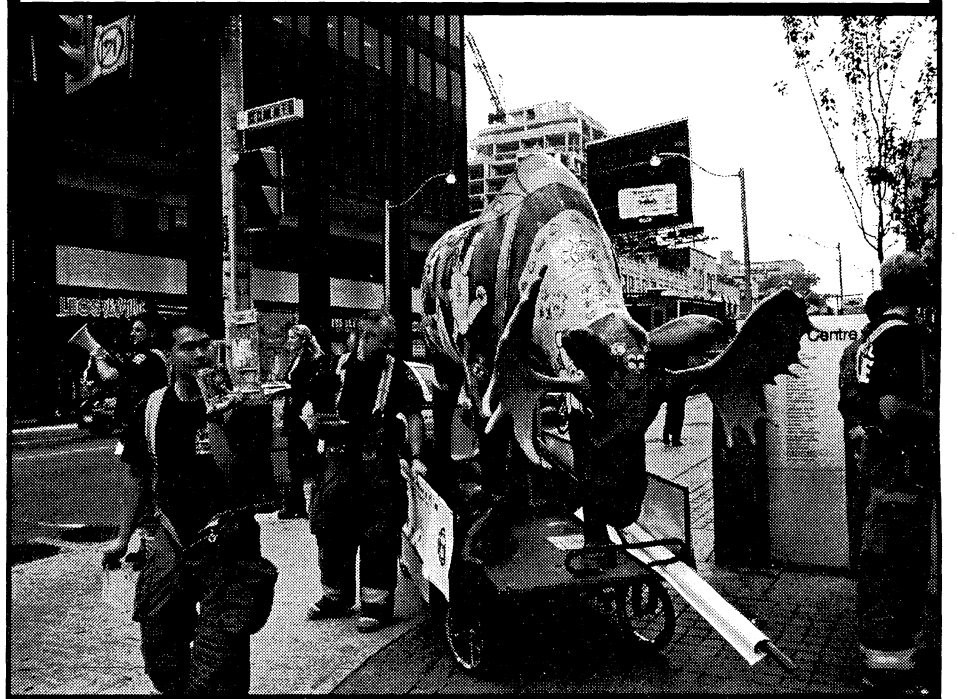
"When they heard how close I was, they were shocked and appalled."

For now, the hard drive to freedom will be four hours away and Delalis will have to hack it out until the University gives in.

before Class



THIS MOOSE IS ON A MISSION



TO's fire fighting finest are helping to put out the child poverty flame at Yonge and St. Clair. The boys managed to get a lot of support from passer-bys and raised a bit of coin at the same time. This was all

IN A MIDTOWN MINUTE.

Down & Across

A Very Special Weekly Crossword

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- 6 Turn up?
- 7 Not an aristocrat
- 8 Stranger
- 9 Crash into
- 10 Open-shelved cabinet
- 11 Title of respect
- 12 Furthermore
- 13 Ran, as colors
- 18 Add color to
- 22 Final trio
- 25 Greek goddess of victory
- 27 Failures
- 29 Step
- 31 Italian lake
- 32 Preliminary contest
- 33 Persian fairy
- 34 Dazzled
- 35 Reserve
- 37 Occurrences
- 40 "Goodbye Columbus" author
- 41 Drink
- 44 Farm alarm
- 46 Earliest
- 48 Blue
- 50 Skewer
- 52 Prickly pear
- 54 Burst of applause
- 55 Actress Burstyn
- 56 Vernacular
- 57 Port on the Bay of Haifa
- 58 Entice
- 60 Second largest of the Hawaiian Islands
- 63 Table scrap
- 65 Cry of discovery

Across

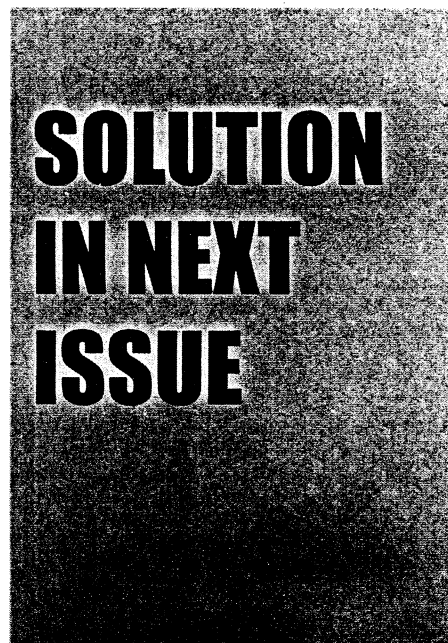
- 1 Wise one
- 5 Crime boss
- 9 Recovery clinic
- 14 English playwright Ayckbourn
- 15 Sustained
- 16 Lagoon site
- 17 Untidy
- 19 Clergyman's quarters
- 20 Matisse or Rousseau
- 21 Wild goat
- 23 Virtuous
- 24 Aerial
- 26 Actress Winona
- 28 Not perfectly upright

- 30 Swiss canton
- 33 Portion
- 36 Opera's Te Kanawa
- 38 "Moll Flanders" author
- 39 She-sheep
- 40 Takes offense at
- 42 "__ Believer" (Monkees hit)
- 43 Nostalgic style
- 45 Tex-Mex snack
- 46 Highlander, perhaps
- 47 Morons
- 49 Boozehound
- 51 "Yankee Doodle Dandy" songwriter
- 53 Ousts
- 57 Mavens

- 59 Hemispherical roof
- 61 Counting everything
- 62 1,000 escudos
- 64 Long slender cigar
- 66 Indy 500 competitor
- 67 Short story writer?
- 68 Cinematographer Nykvist
- 69 Put forth

Down

- 1 Nickname for Alexander
- 2 Funny man Woody
- 3 Emaciated
- 4 Beg
- 5 Fidel's friend



Coffee Talk

As overheard by the Special's staff

Morrisette **W** **A** **I** **D** about Van Wilder

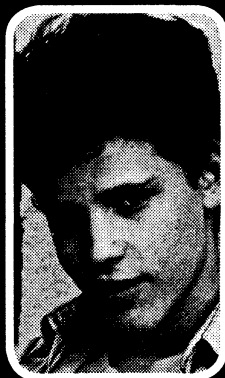
Canadian song bird Alanis Morrisette was spotted with her new squeeze at a Toronto health food store recently. She and her new boy toy, Vancouver-born **Ryan Reynolds** (from National Lampoon's *Van Wilder*) were seen necking in the nut bar section of the store. She was wearing very low hip-hugger jeans. Apparently they wouldn't take their hands off of each other regardless of the discomfort of the customers and employees. Alanis, who became an entertainer at age 10 on the children's variety show *You Can't Do That on Television*, has come a long

way since her days performing at the *Ottawa Tulip Festival* and on *Star Search*. Reynolds, who seems to have reached puberty, was seen snapping Alanis' bra strap, fondling her in various places, and sucking on her left earlobe. They were later spotted french-kissing on a Yorkville street corner. Alanis may not be "too hot to hold" after all.

Corey Haim: Has the Lost Boy Finally Lost It?

Former teen idol Corey Haim, who began his career with a guest appearance on the Canadian series *the Edison Twins* in the early 80s, was spotted at a local pharmacy last week. It seems that Haim, who suffered a drug-induced coma in 2001, regularly visits the drug store and pleads for prescription drugs. Sources say that the ex-hunk, most famous for his roles opposite Corey Feldman (*License to Drive*, *National Lampoon's Last*

Resort) looked overweight and sported an outdated hairstyle. The



shocking allegations of abuse from his *Playboy* bunny girlfriend Cindy Guyer, and his addiction to drugs and alcohol have obviously taken their toll on Haim. A customer at

the drugstore also reported that he introduced himself as the guy that played the younger brother in *Lost Boys* and then proceeded to ask for few bucks to buy pizza.

One anonymous source says that she barely recognized him: he looked like his face was rotting, but he still had those beautiful blue eyes. Haim's most recent film *Snowboard Academy* (1996) was a complete flop and he hasn't starred in anything since. The Bop pin-up boy acknowledged he had a drug problem in 1989, with his confessional *Me, Myself and I*, a shocking and heart-felt video diary.

Second Opinion



One of my favorite past-times is reading advice columns. I know of many other people who enjoy it. Wedding etiquette, break-up council, dealing with the in-laws, rules on first, second and any other dates, even the appropriate time mourning for a deceased pet are favorite topics. But let's face it. How many times do we cringe, shake our heads and just know that the given advice is not helpful, yes, often it is simply wrong. And if we had a friend, colleague, acquaintance, loved one come to us, we would have given better advice. Better advice is hard to come by. Finally here is the second opinion every advice seeker has been waiting for.

As always, "Dear Abby" recently shared her wisdom in the *Toronto Sun*. The theme was obviously "advice to young people". Abby, who herself underwent some rejuvenating process, her picture just a few weeks ago was that of an attractive lady in her sixties and suddenly she looks like a 40 year old, could not help but advise a teenaged girl to appreciate the love her obviously overprotective, I'd say mildly insane, parents showed her when denying her a visit to a friends house.

From the letter, the following scenario emerges. The girl was driven to a girlfriends house by her parents but had to return home with them after it became apparent that the parents of the friend were not at home. Now, lets be clear on this one. We are talking about two sixteen year old girls. First off, legally, they are allowed to babysit, if necessary each other. Therefore if the overprotective parents worry about the time their daughter spends at the other girls house maybe they could pay the friend, and thus ensure quality care. Secondly, as far as worrying about their daughter's safety is concerned... an unexpected pregnancy is unlikely.

Abby usually advises counseling to people, she may have been right not to do so in this case. So, "Dear Captive", my advice: burn your leash and use Abby's column to spark the flame, find a University or College at the other end of the country and try to finish high school as soon as possible. Or, move in with your girlfriend- but ask her parents first.

JOE TENSEE'S Confidential Diary

"We must realize that we cannot coexist eternally. One of us must go to the grave. We do not want to go to the grave. They (meaning the Americans and westerners) do not want to go to their grave, either. So what can be done? We must push them to their grave."

Uttered in Warsaw, Poland, in April 1955, as quoted by Seweryn Bialer, a Polish Communist leader who defected to the West, these are the ominous words of Nikita Khrushchev, the Red Hitler who has manufactured the Berlin crisis now ticking away like a thermonuclear time bomb.

Who is this man who has threatened to "bury us," who has pushed the world into the gravest crisis it has faced since the dawn of history? What does this man want, this insatiable monster who brandishes his nuclear weapons while he dares speak the felicitous phrases of peace?

In this autumn, 1961, of crisis it is supremely important that we clearly understand the nature, and policies, of the Communist leader who has brought the world to the grave impasse which is the Berlin crisis. We must understand the nature of Communism and its long-term strategy. The Communists are engaged in what has been aptly called the "protracted conflict."

Protracted conflict—what Lenin and Trotsky called "permanent revolution"—means relentless struggle, by any and all means, year after year, day after day. The weapons used may change, the tactics may change,

but the objective, total victory for Communism throughout the world, remains unchanged.

Under this concept, there is no difference, except in the matter of weapons, between hot and cold war. They are part of the same master-plan. The concept rules out genuine truce or genuine co-existence. Every so-called crisis and every episode of negotiation is a battle in the over-all war. Every beguiling slogan and promise is a tactic of deception or deployment.

Once we understand this, we will cease to delude ourselves with hopes of some magic formula or agreement that will, as we say, "end the cold war." We will realize that the cold war can't be "ended" — it can only be won or lost. The self-delusion reflected in double-talk about relaxing tensions, disarmament, nuclear tests ban, etc., has enabled the Communists, even in times of their greatest weakness, to gain vast victories. It gives Moscow the initiative and amounts to a guarantee of our defeat by default.

In dealing with Khrushchev we face a "firm Bolshevik," who by definition despises truth and morals, who rejects our code of ethics. He does not consider himself bound by his word to non-Soviet nations, because they are "the enemy," and it is merely good tactics to mislead, confuse and lie to an enemy.

Khrushchev, the "Killer in the Kremlin," was born into a peasant-worker family 67 years ago, in the province of Kursk, in the village of Kalinovka, close to the Ukraine. He had virtually no schooling as a child, and began

very early to shift for himself, as a shepherd and, when he got a little older, in various jobs in the mines and factories of the Donbas region.

In 1918, the first year of the Soviet regime, he joined the Communist Party and took part in the civil war then under way. He was 24 years old.

When the civil war was over, Khrushchev went back to factory work but joined the classes of a Rub-Pak, or workers' school, where he got his first real schooling. When he graduated around 1925, he had the equivalent of an elementary education.

From the beginning, he showed a talent for getting ahead in the new ruling group. He made steady progress, and soon caught the eye of the old Bolshevik who was then Moscow's proconsul in the Ukraine, Lazar Kaganovitch, and it was through the latter's patronage that he began to move ahead fast as an "apparatchik," a job-holder in the party apparatus.

Meanwhile, Stalin himself was watching Khrushchev with interest and approval. In 1934 Khrushchev became a member of the central committee of the Communist Party, which is to say one of the 70 most important Communists in the country. Four years later, he was made an alternate member of the all-powerful Politburo.

Those were the years of the so-called "blood purges," and we must never forget that as one of the top Communist officials in the Moscow area Khrushchev was neck-deep in the blood-letting. He was responsible for the political "purity" of some 400,000 Communists and in direct charge of their purging. His was the task of liquidating the unworthy, which meant that he sent thousands to their death, scores of thousands to hideous slave-labor camps.

His voice was among the loudest in justifying the slaughter and in glorifying Stalin. In a speech after one of the major purge trials, he exclaimed, referring to the slaughtered victims:

"By lifting their hand against Comrade Stalin, they lifted it against the best humanity possesses. For Stalin is our hope. He is the beacon which guides all progressive mankind. Stalin is our banner! Stalin is our will! Stalin is our victory!"

It was as a reward for his zeal

as a hangman that in 1939 Khrushchev was made a full member of the Politburo. The bloodiest and cruelest of all the butchery took place in the Ukraine, and here the credit goes to Mr. K (for Killer) personally.

He was sent there in 1937 as Stalin's trusted executioner. His first move was to summon a conference of the entire Ukrainian Government, staged as a social occasion. Suddenly the gathering was surrounded by the secret police, arrested en masse, and most of the "guests" died in the cellars of the Kiev and Moscow secret police.

When this two-year Ukrainian purge was over, an estimated 400,000 had been killed and terror gripped the whole population. Khrushchev was made secretary of the Ukrainian Communist Party, but in the popular mind he won a more enduring title — Hangman of the Ukraine.

Then, in 1941, war came to Russia. The Soviet peoples, as is by now generally known, for the most part welcomed the German invaders as liberators. But nowhere was their reception more universal and more joyous than in the Ukraine, as a reaction to the horrors its people had suffered at Khrushchev's bloody hands.

When the Germans retreated, in 1943, Khrushchev returned to Kiev. He now assumed the task of punishing the Ukrainian people for their welcome to the Germans. This second purge, again under Khrushchev's command, was more bloody and more horrifying than the first. Those liquidated, by exile or death, ran into hundreds of thousands.

By 1949, recalled to Moscow and now one of the men closest to Stalin, Khrushchev remained alive and prospered when nearly all others around him were being mowed down by terror.

In 1953, when Stalin died — or was murdered by his comrades — Khrushchev was in the small group that made up the so-called "collective leadership." Under that beguiling phrase, of course, there immediately developed a fratricidal struggle for power.

The older men in the group, like Molotov, Kaganovitch, could

be discounted. The real contenders were Beria, head of the secret police, Malenkov and Khrushchev. The entire "collective leadership" ganged up on the man they feared most, Beria. They killed him, and several dozen of his henchmen, within months after Stalin died.

With Beria eliminated, Khrushchev assumed the post of first secretary of the Communist Party, which had been held by Beria. In 1957, at one fell swoop, he succeeded in expelling Malenkov, Kaganovitch, and others from positions of influence. To do this, he needed, and got, the help of Marshal Georgi Zhukov, the head of the armed forces. A year later, he rid himself of Zhukov as well. To all intents and purposes, Soviet Russia was again under a one-man dictatorship.

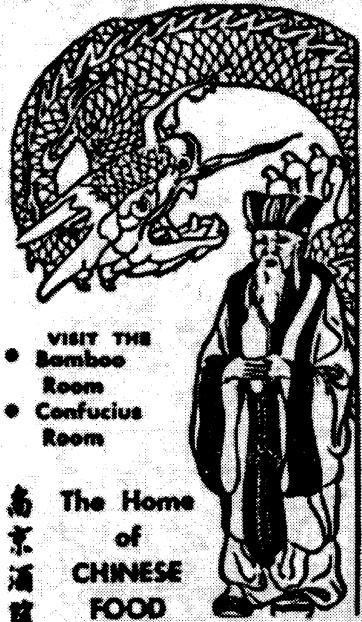
It might be appropriate to note that in his lust for power Khrushchev did not spare the older man who had been his patron and protector for some 20 years — Lazar Kaganovitch. Gratitude has no place in the Communist code of conduct.

Nor did the fact that his long-time patron had been a Jew curb Khrushchev's notorious anti-Semitism. A German socialist who a few years ago interviewed Khrushchev—Karl Schmid, vice-president of the West German Bundestag — has told how the Soviet boss ridiculed Kaganovitch in shocking anti-Semitic language.

Khrushchev is a lusty extrovert, gregarious and garrulous. He's a mixer and a fixer. He likes crowds and basks in the spotlight. He is a consummate actor and sometimes plays the buffoon. He can lovingly fondle a child and sometimes proffer the olive branch.

But that contrast is entirely external and should not mislead us as to the real man under the surface. That basic Khrushchev has a genius for intrigue, betrayal, and mass homicide. This

(Continued on Page 13)



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Playing To Live, Living To Play

Catherine Hancock

River City Rebels. Think about that name for a second. You know you've heard it before. That's because this is the type of band that plays a show once with about 50 people and when they return to the same city, the word of mouth about their show has usually doubled the crowd. In other words, they play a kick ass live show.

The members of the group are changing constantly and it's hard to keep the webpages up to date. While victory records' site says one thing, river city rebels site says another. Confused, I asked Dan O'Day, former guitar player and at the time of the May interview - lead singer, to help me understand what's going on. "We've had to do a lot of changes in the past year or so. Just recently, two guitarists and a horn player. But that's kinda given being that there are seven guys in a band. We've got replacements already and we're in good shape. We're getting ready to work on new stuff and go into the studio." And since May there have been some more changes. The new CD, "No Good, No Time, No Pride" in stores this month. Dan O'Day is no longer listed as a band member on victory records' website, and rivercityrebels.com, a site that O'Day created, could not be accessed at press time. Ah, the joys of rock and roll. So just where do they find these new members? From all over. Sometimes, they'll

know of someone but usually they'd post on their website what they're looking for and see who replies. To them, it's not really whether you've got the talent, it's whether or not you've got the heart. And can you blame them? Looking for horn players to play for their band isn't the exactly easiest thing to find. "It's not a huge thing for horn players because there's not many horn players into what we're doing. I think we probably had like three responses from it. And one of the guys we ended up going with." Playing in Canada was a new experience for the boys in February of last year. On a four day tour, they played Toronto (the Cathedral), Barrie, Montreal and Québec City. Dan insists that Toronto was definitely the best out of all of them. And he says that it was the funniest tour the band has had so far. Why? "I don't know. Every night was something new and it was a different experience for us to be in a different country. And being on tour with Worthless United, those guys are really fun. We just had a

blast." This blast including getting a few tattoos on Queen Street during their stay. Dan got a cross and the trumpet player filling in during the tour got an eagle design on the leg. When they pulled up to the Canada/US border the joys of touring reached a big low. They had to wait forever to get across. Why? The promoter fucked up. They drove all through the night to get home early but when they arrived at six in the morning, Dan explains that "The promoter didn't fax over all the paperwork. We had to wait until the promoter got to the office, which wasn't until like one in the afternoon. It really was awful. We were all tired; we hadn't slept, hadn't ate. That was kinda rough." Maybe if they had a tour bus, it wouldn't seem so bad. But these boys have only one van. And in this van is all the equipment and then 8 of them jump in and sit wherever they can. Old skool styles. So what's a typical show like? Pretty darn crazy. Pretty darn wild. Pretty darn fun. And sometimes, pretty darn

wrong. Like the time they played in Rutland and some punk destroyed the wash-room - big time. Dan describes the incident so matter-of-factly that I'm a little stunned. "It's just your typical stuff that goes on. There's always one idiot that will destroy the bathroom, rip stuff off the wall, punch holes - that kind of stupid stuff. And then we get shut down... and it's another place you can't have shows." But these boys aren't trying to cause havoc and hysteria, they're just trying to take the crowd back to the days when punk was punk and good times were good times. How do they manage to pull it off? "By playing rude music and following in the footsteps of all the great bands before us who started the movement (The Ramones, The Clash, Sex Pistols), making it dangerous, having something to say, making it fun, making it important, having a good time while we're doing it and looking good. Just having a good time." So if this band is so into the punk movement, what do you think about bands like Blink182, who have taken punk and made it commercial and mainstream? For the record, I myself

have no problem with this, and neither do the boys of Blink182 who told me in an interview a few years back that their success is what every punk band dreams about. O'Day explains his side. "Whatever. If they think their right with what they're doing that's fine. I'm not going to judge them. It's not really my thing and it's not what I look k to do but it doesn't really affect me at all and I could care less what they do." So then how would it change if River City Rebels became a popular, commercial, mainstream success? How would they handle themselves? "I think we'd handle it fine. I have no problem with a band getting large as long as they keep their integrity and do what they've always done. I think Green Day's always done the same thing. I don't think they've ever changed their views and their opinions. Then there's bands like Offspring who do collaborations with crappy mainstream artists and do it cheesy just to sell records." Ouch. But I can smell a bit of truth in that cheese.

I Believe in the Power of Punch-Drunk Love

by Dr. D. L. Carveth & Catherine Hancock

When I stepped out of the screening for this film all I could think to myself were two things: "Wow! Was that an Adam Sandler movie?" and "When can I see this again?" This story was so complex that I'll need to see it at least two more times to really understand the main character, Barry Egan, and his reasoning for doing things. I asked Dr. Carveth to see the film and explain some things to me so that I could have a better understanding of the film so thanks to him, this review is a lot clearer than when it first started.

Basically, the film is about a man who suffers from what DSM IVR calls "intermittent episodic explosive disorder" which pretty much means that he is ordinarily suppressing or repressing large volumes of rage that episodically break out from repression.

At his work, it seems to take every ounce of his energy to deliver a sales pitch. He is an emotionally constricted man with the inability to connect and communicate with others, even his own family members.

Barry has been consistently teased, mocked, and metaphorically castrated by his seven, intrusive, abusive, domineering and undermin-

ing sisters. It is obvious after seeing him with his family why Barry is the way he is. The film, in this respect, does an excellent job of capturing the raw awkwardness of families. And it is only with his sisters that you see his aggression come out. They have eroded his self-esteem. He can't make a move or take a step without them interfering. But the film is full of moving vans, tractor-trailers, images of airplanes on coupons, etc., all symbolizing the freedom and mobility he lacks. While at his sister's birthday party, he finds the courage to pull his sister's husband a doctor aside and ask for help. He says to him, "I don't like myself very much" and it's clear that Barry Egan is in serious pain. The comedic relief comes soon afterward, as we learn that this doctor is really a dentist. But at the same time, it teaches us a little bit more about Barry and how his mind works. His one place of refuge from his sisters is the bathroom where presumably he can lock them out and where he can then explode with rage, trashing the bathroom--consequently he now manufactures unbreakable toilet plungers! He's all blocked up, existentially constipated--and manufactures unbreakable toilet plungers, to be

used for unblocking blocked plumbing. People like Barry have so much pent-up rage that they are terrified of their anger, being aware of how destructively, even murderously enraged they are. He has to suppress the anger he fears will be terribly destructive, so he doesn't have normal aggression available for self-assertion. He's just all tied-up. The silence, then shocking loud crashes, boxes falling, cars flipping over--sudden streaks of colour--all represent the strange states of "derealization" and "depersonalization" people who have to massively repress their emotions because of dangerous rage experience. In states like this, reality starts to seem unreal, bizarre, and the senses play tricks: it's as if you can hear colours and see sounds, etc. Barry is on the edge of a major emotional breakdown. Enter the good woman. Never underestimate the power of the love. It can be quite literally healing. This film is very moving and beautiful in its depiction of her loving, wise, understanding, and respectful healing of Barry. She is a woman who doesn't interrogate him on his odd behaviour and just accepts him for who he is and more importantly, loves him for it. Barry finally, and at a big surprise to



himself, finds a love in his life and it makes him a stronger man. And the story continues from there. When he goes shopping for groceries, he walks around the store for what could be hours searching for something, but he does not know what. Finally, he purchases all of the Healthy Choice pudding he can find because of the deal they offer on air miles. He has an obsession with collecting frequent flyer miles even though he never plans on using them. He has never been on a plane. He calls a phone sex line but he's not into it. He answers all of her suggestive questions and comments with single words and it is clear that he is an extremely lonely man who just wants someone to talk to. It is easy to see this just looking at his apartment that is reflective of the blandness in his life. There is no passion in the furniture or in the artwork. Everything is plain and beige. Throughout the entire film, Barry is wearing a blue suit. He does not know why he decided

to put on a suit and just never takes it off. It goes well with the blue and white colour scheme of the movie and it looks good with his love interests' outfits but why is he wearing it? Is it a shield? For Paul Thomas Anderson (*Boogie Nights*, *Magnolia*), the film won the best director prize at the 2002 Cannes Film Festival. Anderson wrote the story after he read about David Phillips, a man from California who stumbled upon a lucrative frequent flyer promotion. He turned it into a romantic comedy with Adam Sandler and Emily Watson in mind, giving all involved the opportunity to play in something they have never done before. The result is an offbeat, quirky love story that just works. It is still the basic formula of an Adam Sandler movie: he's a loser who gets taken advantage of, he gets mad, stands up for himself and then he gets the girl. But the story itself is so complex, original and well played that it is worth seeing to analyze yourself.