

Pro Tem

LE JOURNAL ÉTUDIANT DE GLENDON / GLENDON'S STUDENT NEWSPAPER

ARE YOU THINKING BILINGUAL?



Letter from the Editor

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Greetings fellow Glendonites,

Welcome to a whole new year of *Pro Tem*! My name is Paola Paulino and I will be your Editor-in-Chief for this year. I am extremely proud and honored to be leading a terrific team of Glendon students that have come together with a common cause: to bring articles, photos and stories that are about and for the Glendon community. In our first issue, our theme touches on bilingualism, a very important issue at Glendon. From an article on making sense about the new FSL and FRLS courses to a first year's critique of Glendon's bilingual identity to the health benefits of being bilingual, we explore bilingualism from different sides. But just like Glendon this issue isn't just about being bilingual. We have articles on Lunik, Faculty Council and the Friends of Glendon, tips on living in residence and commuting, opinion pieces on baseball and the man that guys strive to emulate and girls want to date: Joseph Gordon-Levitt. No matter what piques your interest, there's something for you in this month's issue and if not, why don't you let us know or better yet, write an article yourself!

Here's to a great year for *Pro Tem* and many more to come!

Bonjour Glendonites!

Bienvenue à une nouvelle année de *Pro Tem*! Je m'appelle Paola Paulino et je suis votre Rédactrice-en-Chef cette année. Je suis extrêmement fière et honorée d'avoir une bonne équipe d'étudiants qui ont pour but commun de publier des articles, des photos et des histoires qui sont sur et pour la communauté de Glendon. Notre première publication a comme thème le bilinguisme, un sujet très important à Glendon. Avec un article sur les cours FSL et FRLS, une critique de l'identité bilingue de Glendon par un étudiant de première année et les avantages sur la santé d'être bilingue, nous examinons le sujet de plusieurs côtés. Mais cette publication, tout comme Glendon, ne parle pas seulement du bilinguisme mais aussi de Lunik, les Amis de Glendon, le baseball, le Slutwalk ou "marche des salopes", et l'homme que les gars essaient d'émuler et que les filles veulent marier: Joseph Gordon-Levitt. Peu importe votre intérêt, vous trouverez quelque chose dans ce journal pour vous, mais si non, laissez-nous savoir ou encore mieux, écrivez un article vous-même!

Nous espérons avoir une bonne année pour *Pro Tem* et beaucoup d'autres à venir!

Vie de Campus

THE ULTIMATE GLENDON CHEAT SHEET TIPS FOR NEW STUDENTS

BY KAROLINA BEDNAREK *CONTRIBUTOR*

Living on Residence? Welcome to your new home. Here are some tips to help you survive through the year!

TRANSPORTATION

- When visiting home, carpool with someone! (Use the transportation list posted near the GCSU office to see who is going in the same direction and needs someone to help with the gas money).
- Take advantage of the shuttle bus to Keele! There are more food options for your meal plan as well as more events going on; it's also a chance to get away from Glendon for a bit. Just remember to line up early if you want to get a seat on the shuttle.
- Apply for a Go Transit student identification card online (you'll get discounted fares for the Go bus).

SOCIAL LIFE

- Keep an eye out for things going on around campus (movie nights, cafeteria deals, and pub nights). You don't need to spend a lot to have fun!
- Plan things ahead of time (get a big calendar to post in your room) so that you can give yourself time for both academics and fun!
- Check out the peer mentorship program (apply as a mentor or mentee and meet up at least once a week) or volunteer as a student ambassador if you love Glendon and are familiar with the school.
- Go on the GCSU website for all upcoming events: <http://gcsu-aecg.ca/council-conseil>.

ACADEMICS

- International students may be right next-door and could create great study buddies for language classes – you could also help them as well!
- Take the academic workshops going on throughout the year such for essay writing or language help.
- Don't miss out on Spanish movie nights! The schedule is posted online and on bulletins around school.

HEALTHY LIVING

- Join the gym at Glendon or take the shuttle bus to Keele for a discounted price.
- Take part in an intramural sport either at Glendon or Keele campus (look out for the schedule and tryouts listed on the Yorku website).
- When the end of the year is approaching and you still have a significant amount of money left on your meal plan card, consider paying for someone else's meal in exchange for a cash payment.
- Look out for job offers on campus; extra hands are always needed and your favourite places on campus may be hiring!

Commuting? Welcome to your home away from home! Here are some tips to help you juggle your busy schedule!

TRANSPORTATION

- Consider rush hour times when picking courses. Be wary of classes that begin at 8 or 9 am and end at 5 or 6pm. Leave home early or stay in school a little later to escape the rush of people.
- Get a TTC student pass at Keele. TTC monthly Metro-passes are sold for \$112.50. Passes are available at the Parking and Transportation office, located at 222 William Small Centre at Keele campus.
- Make the most out of your subway or bus ride; if you can't stomach looking over notes, consider listening to music or mentally preparing yourself for classes that day.
- Talk to people on the commute! You can learn a lot just by having a conversation with your neighbour.

SOCIAL LIFE

- Make friends by going to Glendon events, and then sleepover at a friend's dorm room or split a cab ride home if needed.
- Find out who else commutes in your class and chances are you'll see them on your way to school (or find a halfway mark to meet up).
- If you have a few hours between classes or you're unsure of how to connect with people, go to the Lunik Café or Breezeway to meet people.

ACADEMICS

- If you can't make a professor's office hours because of other time commitments, you can arrange a phone conversation or ask to schedule a different appointment time.
- Try to plan your schedule with more than one class per day so you can commute to school less and have more time at home to study. This will also help if you have a job.

HEALTHY LIVING

- Consider biking to school at the beginning of the year or carpooling with someone who lives nearby. This will also help split the cost of parking.
- Bring your own lunch to school to avoid spending too much money. Pack it the night before or have an idea of what to make earlier on in the week to save that precious morning time.
- Always bring a reusable water bottle and stay hydrated throughout the day.
- Sign up for a locker and give your back a break from all those heavy books.

Hopefully this advice was helpful in helping you make smarter decisions at Glendon. Whether you are commuting or living on campus this year, it is important to take advantage of your decision and appreciate all the opportunities you have because of it. There are so many resources open to students at Glendon, and it's time to make the most out of them in order to enjoy the school year with as little stress as possible! Glendon is a very friendly environment so don't be afraid to ask for help when you need it, as someone will always be able to point you in the right direction. Have a great year, Glendon students!



KARALEIGH HAYES



KARALEIGH HAYES

I'VE NEVER HEARD OF FACULTY COUNCIL; WHY SHOULD I CARE?

L'UN DES PLUS IMPORTANTS CLUBS DE GLENDON BY ELSA ASCENCIO CONTRIBUTOR

On September 10th, 2012, Glendon held its annual club fair in the cafeteria. A question that students approaching the Faculty Council table often asked was, "Faculty Council sounds cool . . . but why haven't I ever heard of it before?" Truth be told, Faculty Council is one of those student clubs that students seldom hear about, yet it has the most significant impact in a student's academic life at Glendon. For example, do you have to do 42 credits for your major? Or do you need to take an extra grammar course for your bilingual requirements? A fact many students do not know is that these academic changes have gone through Faculty Council first, before being implemented. This year, they plan to change students' awareness of Faculty Council at Glendon and incorporate more student involvement.

Selon le site web du conseil de la faculté : « Le conseil de la faculté est la plus haute instance académique du Collège universitaire Glendon. Il est composé de représentants des étudiants, des membres du personnel et du corps professoral. Il se réunit régulièrement [une fois par mois] pour étudier les questions touchant à la direction et à la planification [de Glendon]. » Aussi, le conseil de la faculté est composé de nombreux d'autres comités différents. Chaque comité est responsable

d'examiner un aspect de Glendon; par exemple, il y a un comité qui examine les nouveaux programmes d'études à Glendon.

Glendon students are given the unique opportunity to join the Student Caucus of Faculty Council, along with numerous subsidiary committees such as Petitions and Bilingualism. Unlike many universities throughout Ontario, Glendon College currently has a student-professor parity requirement, which offers students a greater chance to become involved with academic affairs. The student-professor parity rule calls for each committee to be composed of equal student and professor representation. The parity rule was first implemented back in the 1970s, with the support of both professors and students (in fact, you could read archived *Pro Tem* articles from the 1970s to find out more regarding the issue of parity). Parity has long since been a proud Glendon tradition because it has given students the opportunity to participate in policy decision-making. As a result, many past students of Faculty Council have evolved to be student leaders and have gone on to pursue fields related to Faculty Council, such as academia, law, and public policy.

Chaque année, le caucus des étudiants de la Faculté Conseil accueille de

nouveaux étudiants et tente d'inclure les étudiants de première année à la quatrième année.

The Student Caucus of Faculty Council and its committees each meet once a month. For Student Caucus, the meetings are on the last Friday of each month, whilst for committees, meeting dates may range from Tuesdays or Wednesdays. In order to effectively reach out to students, this year the Student Caucus of Faculty has embraced technology, such as Twitter and Tumblr. These social media tools will serve with the primary intention to recruit students and let them know of meeting dates and times.

It is not too late to join the Student Caucus of Faculty Council; new students from various academic backgrounds are encouraged to apply. No previous administrative nor Faculty Council experience is required. The only requirement students really need is the desire to help the Glendon community! In order to learn more about the Student Caucus of Faculty Council and to apply, please email the Chair of the Student Caucus of Faculty Council, Elsa Ascencio, at elsa.ascencio@gmail.com. Follow the Student Caucus on Twitter at @studentcaucusGL or follow our Tumblr page at studentcaucusgl.tumblr.com.

Do you have to do 42 credits for your major? Or do you need to take an extra grammar course for your bilingual requirements? A fact many students do not know is that these academic changes have gone through Faculty Council first, before being implemented.

FSL OR FRLS? WHICH COURSES ARE FOR YOU?

BY STEPHANIE SETTLE ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF CAMPUS LIFE

The multitude of French courses offered at Glendon is one of the many unique aspects that draw students to our school from all over the world. But choosing which French as a second language course to take can be intimidating, especially for those who have not yet decided whether they want to specialize in French. For some Glendon students, the recent changes to the French program have made the process of enrolling in courses even more confusing, since there are now two different department codes which indicate two different approaches to studying French. This article will attempt to shed some light on the issue of which type of French class to take – FSL or FRLS?

For French specialists, there are course codes that begin with FRLS. The lowest-level FRLS course will be familiar to many returning students: FRLS 1510, or *Français intermédiaire II*. This year's academic calendar shows no trace of *Français intermédiaire I*, which was once also known as FRLS 1500. There is, however, a *Français intermédiaire : non-spécialistes*, which is an FSL course. FRLS 1510 is focused on improving the French comprehension skills of students who already have an aptitude for communicating in French – this often includes those who were in French immersion, or at least took core French courses throughout their high school education. The FRLS stream continues with classes that focus on subjects such as Written French for Specialists (FRLS 2240) and Contemporary Oral French (FRLS 3700).

Meanwhile, the FSL stream begins with FSL 1000: *Les bases de la communication en français*. The York University website states that this course "provides an introduction to second language learning and basic communication skills in French with a view to helping students to later pursue courses, taught in French, in their major." In the descriptions of many of the FSL courses, an emphasis is placed on understanding enough French to take courses for which French is the language of instruction – including the aforementioned non-specialist version of *Français intermédiaire* (FSL 1200), and others such as *Le français pour l'université* (FSL 2000). The FSL courses are what you will have to take if you are not majoring or minoring in French. The FRLS courses, on the other hand, are geared towards expanding the knowledge and comprehension of French for students who would like to specialize in it.

If you are currently enrolled in FRLS 1510, but considering switching to FSL, you can begin next year with FSL 2000: *Le français pour l'université I*. However, any students who are currently taking FSL courses but are thinking of switching to French as a major should be able proceed to FRLS 1510 after FSL 1100: *Communication Skills and Strategies in FSL*, as it is the equivalent of the now non-existent FRLS 1500. For more information, speak to someone at Academic Advising. As daunting as selecting courses may seem, especially with the broadening variety of French classes, there is definitely something for everyone at Glendon.

JUMPSTART THE TRANSITION TO UNIVERSITY

HOW THE JUMPSTART PROGRAM HELPS FIRST YEARS

BY STEPHANIE MAK CONTRIBUTOR

Back in August, I participated in the Jumpstart Program. I am so glad that I did! Let me present some of the benefits of attending.

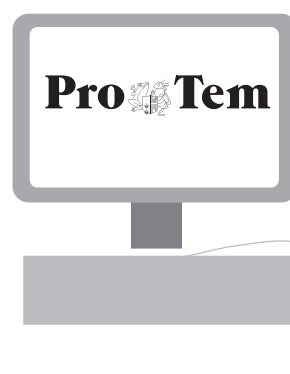
FREE. 'Free of charge' is not a phrase often used in university. From tuition fees to textbooks to meal plans, you would think there's a hole in your wallet.

ENVIRONMENT. Glendon is a small campus, so it seems there's no way to get lost. Wrong! During the March Break Shadow Program, even a balloon display did not help me locate the Office of Student Recruitment. It is possible to get lost at Glendon, so having this extra week of familiarizing myself with the campus really helped. Even if I did not entirely know where the buildings were, I at least knew that I was heading in the right direction.

INFORMATION SESSIONS. In high school, I had never considered academic integrity. Professors will remind first year students about it, but Jumpstart taught me how serious universities are regarding academic integrity.

MEETING NEW PEOPLE. There were about seventy-five people who attended this program. As a result, whenever I am in the Breezeway and see a familiar face from Jumpstart, I'm immediately excited and reintroduce myself.

Of course, there was one disadvantage that I thought of while attending this program. As soon as I started to observe the room full of these participants, I wondered, "How am I going to meet all these amazing people and remember their names in only a week?" Then another thought struck me and I suddenly smiled as more participants entered the room. The answer was: I don't have only a week to do it. I have four years to meet them all. Before I know it, it will be my fourth year of university and I wonder if I will even remember all of these first year memories. Cheers to Jumpstart participants of 2012!



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Vie de Campus

LEGITIMIZING LUNIK'S LEGACY

THE KEYS TO RUNNING A SUCCESSFUL CO-OPERATIVE

BY NAZAMPAL JASWAL CONTRIBUTOR

Welcome back Glendon! School (for the most part) was out this summer, but Lunik Co-operative was in full gear, preparing for our second year. Lunik coordinators spent the summer at the student-run and member-owned co-operative café to redesign the space with new furniture and a bar made out of barn wood, much of which we created ourselves using recycled and environmentally sustainable materials. Coordinators also worked to create a solid foundation for Lunik Co-op's operations. We have a new constitution, by-laws and set of policies, which we worked on in cooperation with other students. You can find these on our website and there is also a hardcopy on Lunik's bookshelf. With a solidified mandate and a new working model, we hope to develop Lunik Co-op as a sustainable social space and provider of healthy, affordable food options for students, while also being democratically governed by its members.

As we delve into the second year, we are looking to educate students about the co-operative business model and sustainable practices. Co-operatives are democratically governed, which means that Lunik is both owned and utilized by its members. Come into Lunik and check out the 7 Principles of Co-operatives and information on co-operative models! We are also preparing new garden projects, book exchanges and continuing Late Night Lunik on Tuesday nights. As always, we welcome students to host events at Lunik in accordance with our mandate. Students or clubs who have ideas for events are encouraged to look at our Group Use Policy and contact us by email.

Operations at Lunik will also look different this year. As a student co-op-

erative, Lunik's daily success depends on dedicated and passionate volunteers. We are implementing a new volunteer model to allow students with varying interests and time commitments to be involved with Lunik and be compensated for their time through a credit point system where credits can be exchanged for food. To solidify membership, students must come to Lunik and sign up as members. We want our members to be involved, so membership at Lunik will also entail two hours of volunteering per semester in any project for Lunik. This can include: kitchen volunteering, volunteering for events or special projects or any ideas you may have! Members are entitled to vote during biweekly meetings; in order to sustain our democratic mandate, we highly encourage all members to attend meetings and exercise their vote.

Four councils, one coordinator from each council and two general co-coordinators will overlook the following aspects of Lunik: finances; volunteering; environmental space and facilities; and social space. This model of governance is based on eliminating hierarchy and increasing transparency, accountability and cooperation. As always, all activities of Councils, including finances and decisions are readily available and accessible to students online.

Thanks to the energy and commitment of Glendon students – particularly volunteers – Lunik was able to solidify its presence on campus last year. With this year's stronger foundation, Lunik is ready to establish itself as a sustainable student co-operative. Come down to the basement of the Manor (turn left when you enter the Manor, go towards the washrooms and walk down the stairs) to check out your student co-op!

THE LION'S DEN: FOR THE STUDENTS, BY THE STUDENTS

HAVE QUESTIONS? WE HAVE YOUR ANSWERS!

BY VICTORIA CIARDULLO CONTRIBUTOR

This summer, Glendon launched a new initiative called the Lion's Den (Salon Coeur de Lion) where incoming students and their parents would have a space to hang out when coming in for academic advising sessions and enrollment. Over the summer it was run by Glendon's Recruitment team, and now that the new school year has started, the Lion's Den is going through a revamp. Salon Lion is now being run by Student Services' Students Helping Students, with a brand new location in the Centre of Excellence. It is also now open to all students – not just first years! We have a kiosk located in the very front of the new wing (right next to Tim Horton's), with friendly staff and volunteers ready to help answer questions, give directions, or just be a friendly face on campus!

Our bilingual team is ready and waiting to assist anyone (living on campus, commuting – or just visiting) with anything that we can. If you're having an issue that we can't solve for you on the spot, we'll point you in the direction of someone who can help.

One of the recent events that the Lion's Den was involved in was Discover Glendon. Several members of the Lion's Den team gave their time to assist in running the mandatory orientation day for incoming students. The day entailed various workshops and presentations from different services around campus, giving first year students all the information that they would need to succeed in their transition into university.

Although we do have our concrete space in the new Centre of Excellence,



COURTESY LION'S DEN

we're also on the Internet! We've recently launched a Facebook page – you can "like" us at facebook.com/LionsDenGL, and we're also on Twitter (@LionsDenGL)! We'll keep you updated with information on events and goings-on at Glendon, and we have a team that will respond to all questions we receive on both Twitter and Facebook. So if you don't have time to stop in and see us at our kiosk, or just don't feel comfortable coming up and saying hi, feel free to send us a message on either social networking site and our team will get back to you as soon as possible!

We're always looking to add to our team, so if you're interested in getting involved with Students Helping Students and the Lion's Den, just visit us, or send us a message (you can also email us at lionsden@glendon.yorku.ca) and we'll point you in the right direction!

Avez-vous des questions?
We have answers!

SUBMIT AN ARTICLE: PROTEM@GLENDON.YORKU.CA

ARE YOU A FRIEND OF GLENDON?

EVENTS AND FINANCIAL AID OPPORTUNITIES FOR GLENDON STUDENTS BY FRIENDS OF GLENDON CONTRIBUTORS

With each new year comes new education costs. From loans to book purchases to tuition fees, covering these costs can be a challenge for many. To help with these costs, the Friends of Glendon, a non-profit organization run by Glendon alumni as well as current students and staff, provides financial aid for those completing their studies at Glendon.

Les Amis de Glendon a été créé en 1971, par un groupe de professeurs et de membres du personnel du Collège universitaire Glendon, en réponse aux besoins financiers des étudiants. Trois ans plus tard, Friends of Glendon, Inc. (les Amis de Glendon, Inc.) s'est incorporé en tant qu'organisme à but non lucratif et s'engage dès lors à aider les étudiants de Glendon par le biais de bourses d'études et d'aide financière, de chèques-cadeaux, de prêts d'urgence et

de prix. We strive to make your education experience affordable and accessible, so that you can be a student and not have to stress about financial woes.

Aside from offering financial aid, we aim to connect different parts of the Glendon community by creating a bridge between staff, alumni, students, the Living and Learning in Retirement group and our neighbourhood. We also partner with many on-campus events to ensure that we give back to the Glendon community in multiple ways.

Concours de photographie des Amis de Glendon 2012:

Be sure to check out our upcoming Photography Contest in partnership with Galerie Glendon.

- Thème : Amitié Glendon / My Glendon Is ...
- Ouvert à toute la communauté de Glendon

- Maximum de trois photos par participant
- En couleur ou en noir et blanc
- Formats acceptés : JPEG/JPG
- Par soumission électronique seulement:

- friendsofglendon@gmail.com
- Date de clôture : le 29 octobre
- Vernissage : le 7 novembre
- Premier prix : 200 \$ (seulement pour un étudiant de Glendon)

N.B. : Les œuvres soumises deviendront la propriété des Amis de Glendon et pourront être utilisées pour la promotion et le merchandising de l'organisme.

Do you want to become a Friend of Glendon?

If you are a student, professor or staff member at Glendon, you are eligible to join our Board of Directors. To do so, you must attend our annual general

meeting (AGM) on October 18 at 6:00 p.m., where you can present yourself and meet with other members of the Board. If you are selected to join the Board of Directors, you will be required to attend monthly meetings and join at least one sub-committee, each of which will meet once or twice per month. Depending on your interests, you could also help with fundraising ideas, promotion/social media, organizing events (such as Cupcake Luv, and the convocation party), developing strategies for endowing awards, and more.

In closing, we would like to wish you an enjoyable start to the school year, and look forward to playing an important role in your success.

Find us on Facebook:
FriendsOfGlendon/AmisdeGlendon
Visit our website:
<http://friendsofglendon.com>

◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆ Enter The Friends Of Glendon / Les Amis De Glendon Photography Contest ◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆◆

TO BE OR NOT TO BE: MY BILINGUAL IDENTITY CRISIS

MES PENSÉES SUR LE BILINGUISME ET D'AVOIR DEUX LANGUES ET CULTURES

PAR OLIVIA BLACKMORE SECTION EDITOR OF ISSUES AND IDEAS

To speak French or to speak English? That is the question I used to ask myself everyday. I was born to a French Canadian mother and a Newfie father. Technically, French is my first language, but I learned English not very long after (two weeks to be precise.) I consider both of these my first languages. Growing up, I spoke both at home, not one more than the other, but my parents always put me in an all French school. I was the only kid in my neighbourhood that didn't go to the local public school. When I was younger, I always resented my parents' decision to do this. Why couldn't I go to an English school with all the other kids from my street? It's not like it was some horrible sin to speak English. I mean, one side of my family was completely anglophone. Even my father refused to let me attend an English school. I believe that this was the beginning of my bilingual identity crisis. Where did I belong? Was I more French than English? To my French friends I was considered an anglophone (mostly because they were either Québécois or from France) and to my anglophone friends, I was a "Frenchie" because I went to an all French school and could say more than just "Bonjour, je m'appelle Olivia."

It wasn't until I reached high school that I realized how easy it was to lose your French in a predominantly English community. I was lucky enough to have a French speaking parent, and non-English speaking friends with

whom I could keep practicing. What I also realized in high school, was that there was such a division between the English and French communities. The high school I attended in Aurora, Ontario, was a very small French Catholic school that rented a third floor hallway of a much bigger English Catholic school. Our own school was under construction at the time, so we had to make the best of the situation. The only things we shared with the English side of the school was the cafeteria, library and school buses. Taking the bus wouldn't have been so bad, except that the French kids were greatly outnumbered by the English kids, and that our uniforms were different, and could therefore be easily picked out. As a result, we were usually the target for flying pieces of garbage and ignorant nicknames such as "stupid French frogs." These negative comments were not one-sided. The French community was also guilty of degrading jokes and calling the English "les têtes carrées" which literally translates to "square heads." There are definitely harsher words that can be said, but it is hurtful nonetheless. This might be foolish name calling, but unlike either of my French friends and my English friends, I understood the hateful nature behind the insults of both sides. The division between my two cultures had never been so apparent. Why did I have to be one or the other, when I am truly *both*?

Je crois que la plupart des Canadiens bilingues se sentent comme ça, à un

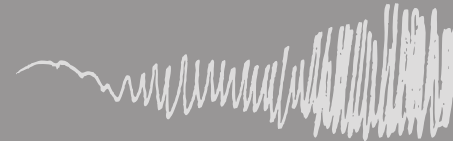
certain moment dans leur vie. C'est surtout le cas lorsqu'on vit dans une maison avec deux cultures complètement différentes et qui, historiquement, étaient en conflit.

Quand le temps est venu pour décider quelle université je voulais fréquenter, Glendon était mon premier choix à cause de son aspect bilingue et le fait que je pouvais continuer mes études à Toronto. Tout le monde connaît les avantages du bilinguisme (meilleurs emplois, meilleur salaire, etc.) Ce qui est merveilleux au sujet de Glendon est que le bilinguisme (et même le trilinguisme), est non seulement accueilli, mais fortement célébré. Depuis que je suis arrivée à Glendon, je ne me sens plus comme si je dois m'associer avec un groupe en particulier et je ne ressens plus de honte envers un côté l'autre de ma famille. I am proud to be Francophone and Anglophone! La communauté étudiante est composée de personnes comme moi— qui maîtrisent deux langues, ou même plus. Même ceux qui parlent seulement que l'anglais, et qui apprennent le français, fréquentent les francophones et vice versa. Ce que j'aime le plus d'avoir deux héritages culturels c'est d'expliquer et de démontrer à des personnes qui arrivent d'autres pays, d'où il y a, généralement, qu'une origine ethnique, le fait que je suis moitié francophone et moitié anglophone. Certainement, pour eux, c'est complètement fou!

Les deux côtés de ma famille sont très différents culturellement— le côté terre-neuvien de mon père, qui est très influencé par la culture irlandaise et anglaise, a un aspect très chaleureux, mais peut aussi être très réservé. Du côté canadien-français de ma mère, il y a l'aspect très passionné et très expressif. J'aime penser que je prends un peu des deux bords. Je ne peux pas être plus fière de ma famille comique terre-neuvienne douée d'un grand sens d'humour et qui est très humble. Mais je suis aussi fière de ma famille canadienne-française qui est éloquente et extrêmement fière et qui, en passant, a une superbe recette de famille pour la tarte au sucre.

Comme Canadiens, on devrait tous être fiers de nos patrimoines et langues qui enrichissent chaque individu, et on ne devrait jamais être dans une position où on devrait choisir une culture ou l'autre, mais plutôt d'accepter la réalité et d'apprécier les deux.

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WHY JOSEPH GORDON-LEVITT IS BETTER AT THE INTERNET THAN YOU

COMMENTS ON NEW IDEAS ABOUT INTELLECTUAL PROPERTY BY JONATHAN KATES CONTRIBUTOR

In the summer issue of *The Atlantic* – a magazine I hold in very high regard – contributors published their annual "Ideas List," which is, as you probably imagined, a list of ideas they think should be implemented in today's society. They range from football to birth control, and even intellectual property rights— and that is this one that spiked my interest. The entire "idea" is the following:

Of the Founders' genius ideas, few trump intellectual-property rights. At a time when Barbary pirates still concerned them, the Framers penned an intellectual-property clause—the world's first constitutional protection for copyrights and patents. In so doing, they spawned Hollywood, Silicon Valley, Motown, and so on. Today, we foolishly flirt with undoing that. In a future where all art is free (the future as pined for by Internet pirates and Creative Commons zealots), books, songs, and films would still get made. But with nobody paying for them, they'd be terrible. Only people who do lousy work do it for free.

- Elizabeth Wurtzel (Source: <http://www.theatlantic.com/magazine/archive/2012/07/charge-for-your-ideas/309022>)



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Full disclosure: I spend a lot of time on the Internet (who doesn't?) and I also occasionally download music, movies or TV shows illegally (again, who doesn't?!) While I agree with Wurtzel, a lawyer and author, that copywriting and protecting intellectual property is important, it doesn't have to be self-centered and a way of hoarding.

Here is where your girlfriend's favourite actor comes in. Joseph Gordon-Levitt, along with his late brother, started a brilliant website called hitRECORD (www.hitrecord.org), which carries a double meaning depending

on your inflection (try it), that brings together the internet's most willing participants in order to create, well, just about anything!

Each person signs up – the site encourages "writers, musicians, filmmakers, video editors, animators, photographers, photoshoppers, illustrators" – to either create something from scratch or add on to a previous publication. For example, an illustrator works with an animator to make a one-minute cartoon, then a musician composes a score while a writer creates either a narration or a dialogue for the

characters, then the video editor splices it all together and boom! A full minute of animated video is produced. It has been changed from a simple animation to something so much more because *people were willing to work with each other*. And herein lies the genius; this collaboration process isn't for nothing. When a product gets sold, half the profit goes to the company and half is divided between all the collaborators based on their quantitative input; not exactly a perfect system, I know, but definitely a step in the right direction.

J G-L understands the Internet in a way most people who use the Internet don't. I think of myself for example; I do nothing but take from the Internet, but if I had the capability to give back and get paid for it, why wouldn't I take that opportunity? And from a consumer standpoint, lack of budgeting restricting quality of product notwithstanding, I would *much* rather buy something made by people who collaborated willingly than an artist who hired other artists to piece together a project that is then untouchable for the rest of the world.

This is 2012, people are probably going to steal stuff you put on the Internet, why not at least have a say in how it's done.

A COMPARISON BETWEEN TWO JOURNALISTS AND THEIR STORIES

COMPARISON OF ANDERSON COOPER'S *DISPATCHES FROM THE EDGE* AND CHRIS HEDGES'S *WAR IS A FORCE THAT GIVES US MEANING* BY **MURTA ABIGAIL** CONTRIBUTOR

Having read books written by two of the most successful journalists America has ever seen, I thought it'd be interesting to compare and contrast both pieces with Anderson Cooper's *Dispatches From The Edge*, a memoir of "war, disasters and survival" with Chris Hedges' memoir, *War Is a Force That Gives Us Meaning*. Let the showdown begin.

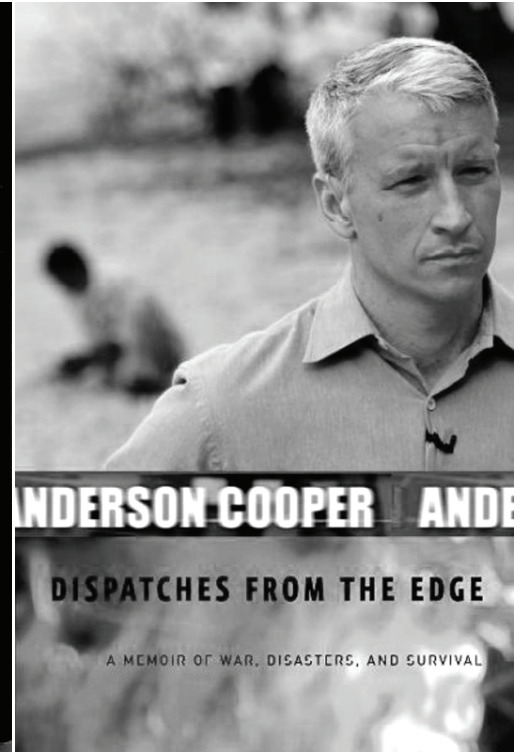
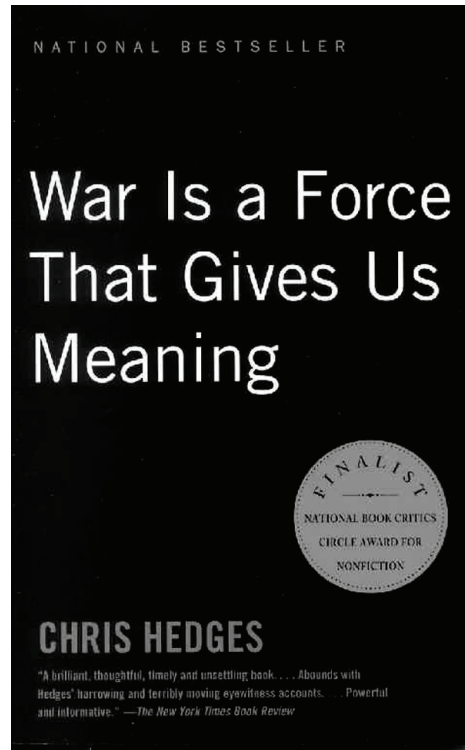
Both American journalists' memoirs are significantly different as Cooper's memoir is more of a personal diary, chronicling his experiences and struggles with his own tragedies and demons; while Hedges' memoir discusses outbreaks of nationalism and what makes war so intoxicating for soldiers, politicians and ordinary citizens, as he uses examples taken from his own experiences as a war correspondent.

First, both memoirs were published at different times: Cooper's in 2006 and Hedges's memoir in 2002. This time lapse really represents the different types of worldly issues in which both journalists come in contact with regarding war. Having published his memoir in the early millennia, all of Hedges war experiences take place in the 80's and 90's, being strafed by Russian Mig-21s in central Bosnia, shot at by Serbian snipers and shelled with deafening rounds of artillery in Sarajevo, during the Yugoslav Wars. He discusses the plague of nationalism by integrating what he's seen during the "Dirty War" in 1982 when the Argentinean military invaded the British-controlled Falkland Islands in order to rally the population behind a war. He

uses this situation as support for his argument because the military junta in Argentina had been on the verge of collapse and beset by violence as well as nationwide strikes weeks before the war, instantly became the saviors of the country. On the other hand, Anderson Cooper talks about much more recent global issues such as, the Tsunami in Sri Lanka, the war in Iraq, facing hurricane Katrina and witnessing firsthand the genocide in Rwanda.

Chris Hedges' book mixes realism with profound moral and philosophical insight by drawing on the literature of combat from Homer to William Shakespeare's *Coriolanus*, among other plays. He describes the plague of nationalism as, "Once the lights are flicked on again there is a Midsummer Night's Dream quality to the war experience, as if no one can quite remember what happened (Hedges, 45)." Also, in a chapter called, *The Myth of War*, Hedges relates one of the great scenes of war from Shakespeare's *Troilus and Cressida* to this issue. When Hector is begging Achilles not to strike him while he has no weapon, moments after, Hector is murdered by a swarm of Achilles' Myrmidon soldiers, commanding them soon after to cry out to the Greeks that he "Hath the mighty Hector slain."

He uses this example as a way to send the reader a message that this is "the lie of heroic ideal, an ideal we nurture, despite centuries of war. Here is the instant creation of heroic myth, out of murder (Hedges, 30)." Meanwhile, Anderson Cooper's memoir has a much more personal take on war, politics and



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life itself, as the reader learns about his opinions and insight on various matters. We see this when he reflects upon his existence as to why he was destined to witness death and suffering so frequently, "Sometimes I wonder if I'm the person I was born to be, if the life I've lived really is the one I was meant to, or if it is some half-life, a mutation engineered by loss, cobbled together by the will to survive (Cooper, 15)."

I found that the journalists each possessed a different writing style, which defined each of them distinctly. In *Dispatches From The Edge* each chapter starts off with an incident, but then you immediately find yourself in a different timeframe as he begins to recall his childhood or his rookie days as a volunteer for CNN. Cooper's

clever way of relating his past with the present was done on purpose to show us how memories are not coherent. Ultimately, he gives us a taste on what daily life is like: disorienting but full of adventure. With no use of pretentious vocabulary, Anderson executes his book with concise, straight to the point and powerful sentences that leave goose bumps running down your spine. While Hedges writes in a much more stylistic manner with strong, poetic language, which forces the reader to face the nitty gritty of the costs and subterfuges of war.

Finally, both books were superb and highly recommendable. Thought provoking as well as extremely moving, Hedges and Cooper prove to be front line journalists.

QUEBECOIS CULTURE WARS V: THE PQ STRIKES BACK

A REACTION TO THE RECENT QUEBEC ELECTIONS BY **TOKS WEAH** CONTRIBUTOR

The newly elected Parti Quebecois has a vested interest in proving to me and other Canadians that they are not operating off of a fundamentally racist agenda. This is to be expected, as being called a racist nowadays has connotations somewhere in between being called a dolt and a terrorist depending on whom you ask. So I'm not really surprised at the Alexandre Thériault-Marois op-ed in the Montreal Gazette, which vehemently defends the Parti Quebecois and its platform. What I am surprised at, is its addressing only a small part of the problem.

You see, part of the reason that I take issue with the PQ is their emphasis on mother tongue. The mother tongue of an allophone or anglophone has nothing to do with the actual usage of language.

In a system that already requires immigrants, French language acquisition through elementary and secondary school, the PQ laments that some instead choose to attend anglo CÉGEPs. Why not, they ask, extend mandatory

French language education until after CÉGEP? It almost sounds reasonable.

Make no mistake; the actual problem seems to be that immigrants aren't Quebecois enough for them. How dare they not know Francophone pop star Marie-Mai as one PQ candidate lamented? Even if in the vast majority of cases anglophones and allophones will have acquired language skills sufficient for the workplace (I dare you to find a well-paying job in Quebec that doesn't require or expect French) and everyday life, that is still not enough for them.

Imagine a U.S. politician saying that although immigrants were working, schooling and living in English, how it was profoundly sad that they were not better acquainted with American Idol. Worse yet, they have proposed a revamping of the immigration system that awards more points to those who are "really" French. This is to say, giving preference to those living in a francophone country with other francophones, regardless of the actual language skill they demonstrate. This flies

completely in the face of how an effective points-based immigration system should work, because it either fails to realize or purposefully turns a blind eye to the fact that consistently speaking a language does not prevent one from consistently butchering it.

The PQ's underlying message then is about being Quebecois. Not in language but the concept of being embedded in the culture and traditions of Quebec, with the idea of being born into it also playing a significant role. Identity politics are tricky in this respect. However, Canada has never been about indoctrinating culture in others. I'm a supporter of Quebecois French language and culture, but I do not believe the Parti Quebecois' both subtle and at times not-so-subtle emphasis on being a real Quebecois does any good to anyone. As an ex-pat from Montreal, I would like to ask them to remember that there is more to the identity and spirit of *la belle province* than simply what language you speak at home and who you sing along to on the radio.

The actual problem seems to be that immigrants aren't Quebecois enough for them. How dare they not know Francophone pop star Marie-Mai, as one PQ candidate lamented?

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A RED SQUARE FOR EVERYONE A LATER ANALYSIS OF STUDENT PROTESTS IN QUEBEC

BY ARTEM ZAYTSEV STAFF WRITER FOR ISSUES AND IDEAS

When we talk about disobedience, what precisely do we mean? Do we think of protest, violence and vandalism or an act of solidarity, expression and free-thinking? As a student of such a culturally and politically diverse institution as Glendon, you might have different takes on the definition. Nevertheless, we should all agree that a significant amount of individuals with somewhat corresponding ideas can be a major, or even a decisive power, in the modern world. This becomes evident especially when we take into consideration an example of a certain crowd, young and yet already mature enough to make a formidable impact - students.

That was exactly what we have seen in May 2012, and what was later described as “The single biggest act of civil disobedience in Canadian history” (Source: <https://www.commondreams.org/headline/2012/05/23-5>). The events that took place in major cities of Quebec, not exactly shook the world, but definitely shocked Canada, and especially the provincial authorities of Quebec. Should we mention that Line Beauchamp resigned from the position of Quebec’s Education Minister? For a moment, the headlines of Canadian newspapers were full of photos of protesting students, wearing Red Squares, the symbol of opposition to the tuition fee increase.

Now, some observers and even critics note that students in Quebec have the lowest tuition fee in Canada, which doesn’t help us understand why they are so eager to defend their tuition rate in comparison to students from different provinces, who generally have to pay three times more. This point, in fact, is very striking and provocative, yet the question of why Quebecois



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students are at the center of the protest should be considered from several distinct perspectives.

First of all, the major wave of disobedience cannot occur from nowhere; important social changes and revolutions tend to have a solid background. In this case it is an attack on social welfare, made by the federal and provincial governments in Canada that aims not only to increase the tuition rates, but also to introduce new healthcare fees, increased retirement age and restriction of several other governments’ responsibilities. Students and youth in general tend to rely on the support of their families, government aid, and when they are faced with the possibility of losing those options, it can be considered as a desire of the government to reduce their obligations or even as a betrayal of previous ideals. The fact that Quebec has low tuition

fees does not mean that they should be increased to meet nationwide average, because it will inevitably make post-secondary education less affordable for students from lower-income families. Education is a top priority for aspiring young individuals, and it is generally a good thing to know that you are not excluded from the possibility to build a better future, that you depend less on your parent’s pocket, and more on your own abilities. In fact, the main core of criticism of the recent protests consists of the constant repetitions about Quebec having the lowest tuition fees in Canada already. But does it mean that Quebecois students have to close their eyes, shut their mouths and be obedient without an opportunity to stand their ground as a sign of gratitude for such low tuitions? Needless to say, all propositions of alternative sources of funding were rejected.

As for the political aspect of the conflict, it was also an astonishing opportunity for the opposition and left-wing parties, such as Parti Québécois, Québec solidaire, and Option Nationale to make a call. Furthermore, we should not forget that the average age of protesters is similar, and they have a similar goal, even if their political affiliations are somewhat different. A young and vibrant crowd tends to be susceptible to the most radical ideas, which is often expressed in an endless enthusiasm for a better world. In turn this means that a group of politically active students with an absolute denial of government’s propositions is a perfect field for a revolutionary seed. This explains why those protests grew so rapidly.

Overall, it would be a crucial mistake to say that Quebecois protesters should have nodded their heads in acceptance and paid their increased tuition fees, since they are already the least nationwide. No, in fact, it is right for people to express their disagreement of the current government’s objectives, and prove that the voice of the students can be decisive. Standing united for your beliefs in an act of solidarity can forward change; that is what the world, and we the students, should have observed from recent protests. Although we must consider the importance of the political factors that these students were opposed to, we should pay more attention to the fact that they made their claim in the first place, and did it astonishingly well. Quebecois students set a bar at previously unreachable heights and set an example for the worldwide student movement on how to make your opinions heard. In conflict circumstances, we should be ready to put on our Red Squares as well, just as our fellow students did in Quebec.

L’ÉVOLUTION DE SLUTWALK ET SES CRITIQUES

UNE CRITIQUE SUR SLUTWALK ET UNE DISCUSSIONS SUR SES ORIGINES PAR SARAH LITTISHA JANSEN CONTRIBUTRICE

Slutwalk, la manifestation avec le nom très controversé qui se traduit littéralement en français comme « marche des salopes », a commencé à Toronto en 2011. Cette manifestation s’est produite en réaction aux commentaires offensifs du policier Michael Sanguinetti. Le 24 janvier 2011, à l’Université York, M. Sanguinetti a conseillé les étudiantes de ne pas s’habiller comme des salopes afin d’éviter l’agression sexuelle.

S’il était tout simplement un policier de Toronto ignorant des principes de base de l’agression sexuelle, il se peut que ce commentaire n’ait pas provoqué une succession de manifestations internationales. Le fait que les remarques de M. Sanguinetti trahissent une attitude sinistre qui est très répandue dans la société. On vit dans une culture de viol, où les mythes à propos du viol et de l’agression sexuelle sont perpétuées, où la communauté oblige les victimes de se taire en les humiliant, où la sexualité féminine est diabolisée, où la discussion à propos du consentement actif est absente, et où les hommes sont perçus comme des individus qui sont toujours prêts à avoir des relations

sexuelles et qui ne connaissent aucune limite quand ils sont excités.

En 2012, le monde a vu plusieurs villes organiser une manifestation *Slutwalk* pour la deuxième fois. Celle d’Ottawa et de San Francisco sont les deux plus récentes. Lors de son deuxième anniversaire, *Slutwalk* a subi quelques changements mineurs. On ne met plus l’accent sur M. Sanguinetti, mais plutôt sur les commentaires d’autres figures publiques, sur les actes d’agression sexuelle locaux et sur la façon dont les autorités et les médias réagissent envers ces derniers. Elle affronte aussi les politiques sur l’agression sexuelle des universités dans la ville ou dans la région et les lois, propositions, et débats qui concernent les droits des femmes et des survivantes de la violence sexuelle.

De plus, au lieu de parler exclusivement d’une appropriation du mot « slut », le but est plutôt d’examiner et d’analyser les mots que la société utilise pour décrire et dénigrer les femmes (surtout les travailleuses dans l’industrie du sexe), les femmes qui sont ouvertement sexuelles, celles qui s’habillent d’une façon trop

« immodeste » ou d’un autre côté, trop « masculine », et les femmes transgenres.

Cependant, si *Slutwalk* est devenue plus mature, les critiques de la manifestation iconique stagnent. Dans l’ensemble, les détracteurs se plaignent du nom et des vêtements des manifestantes. Pourtant, le nom vient directement de la remarque offensive qui est à l’origine de la manifestation. Bien que le mot en question, « slut » (salope), est péjoratif, c’est une injure que presque toutes les femmes ont subies. Cette marche existe pour eux (et leurs amis, familles, et alliés). C’est une déclaration publique du droit à la sécurité des femmes ainsi du respect envers elles, sans exception. Une femme n’est pas dénuée de ses droits si on l’appelle une salope, ou une pute. L’inclusion de ce mot vulgaire, mais surtout populaire, assure qu’on ne peut pas dire que quelqu’un est une exception, qu’on ne peut pas banaliser le viol de quelqu’un à cause du fait qu’elle était intoxiquée, qu’elle était née un mâle, que son agresseur était son mari, ou qu’elle avait porté une robe. Le nom n’est pas

seulement là pour attirer l’attention des médias, il joue un rôle particulier tout comme les vêtements portés par les manifestantes.

Certains questionnent si *Slutwalk* est en train de sexualiser la lutte pour les droits des femmes avec les bas résilles, le rouge à lèvres, et les talons hauts. Cette question ignore le fait que les participants ne sont pas tous des femmes et qu’ils sont encouragés de participer au code vestimentaire autant qu’ils sont confortables. Parmi les corsets, on voit des jeans, parmi les minijupes on voit des chemisiers. De plus, certains défient la définition sociale de la beauté et de l’acceptabilité. Parmi eux se trouve une femme qui n’est pas maigre comme un clou qui marche torse nue, ou une autre qui tient une pancarte au-dessus de sa tête malgré son aisselle poilue.

Slutwalk n’est point parfaite, par exemple il y a un manque de bilinguisme même à la manifestation d’Ottawa, mais la plupart des critiques sont banales et empêchent la maturation de la discussion au coeur de ces manifestations.

Issues and Ideas

20 THINGS: I LEARNED BEFORE I TURNED 20

TWENTY THINGS EVERYONE SHOULD TAKE INTO CONSIDERATION

BY TOKS WEAH CONTRIBUTOR

1. You can't make anyone love you, but the people who choose to, make up for this a thousand fold.
2. Confrontation isn't as important as reparations.
3. Never miss out on a once in a lifetime opportunity, even if you have doubts.
4. Sometimes it's okay to put down the phone and camera and just experience moments as they are without recording them.
5. Cynicism looks awful on young people.
6. There's no need to romanticize struggles, but they do make it more

- rewarding at the end of the day.
7. Allow yourself to laugh loudly and often.
8. Stay up late when you can.
9. Sleep in when you can.
10. Respect your limits whether it is alcohol, work or bullshit.
11. Travel, even if it's to nearby city or a new neighbourhood.
12. Learn to tip properly.
13. No, seriously, you should floss.
14. You are going to meet amazing people and spectacularly terrible people. Telling the difference (and quickly) between the two is important.

15. Being nice is for your own sake, not for other people's sake.
16. Study. Study. Study.
17. Keep some sort of record of the good things you've done, it'll help when you feel down.
18. Seek out people who challenge your biases and ideas about the way the world works.
19. Don't feel the need to always be right.
20. Realize there's always going to be so much more to learn than you can ever put into words but keep learning anyway.

“DON'T WORRY, I PREFER TO SPEAK ENGLISH”

A CRITIQUE OF GLENDON'S BILINGUAL IDENTITY BY DAVID REGO CONTRIBUTOR

To my fellow English-Canadian first years, we are now here at Glendon, *the* bilingual university of Toronto. How many of us have started appreciating the ability to speak two languages, though? Did we consider upon accepting our offers to Glendon how much actual French education we would receive? Or did we more likely think that becoming fluent in French was like the elective courses, that is, secondary to completing our majors? The mandatory French instruction in this province we underwent from grades one to nine was, let's admit, lousy and forgetful. So let me be the first to announce what was not said at the many open houses and orientations this year: Glendon will be our first real immersion into learning French.

Personally, learning French along with my undergraduate was what made me choose Glendon over other universities. I wanted a more inclusive experience into French culture, even if it was only on an adjunct campus of a major university, found at the north end of a still predominantly English city. Sadly it does not seem my excitement is shared with any of my fellow English-Canadian freshmen. It appears small size and greenery were the two key reasons Glendon stood out to most students. Even after sitting through only a few hours of introductory French classes, I have overheard many of my classmates say they are considering transferring over to the Keele campus to avoid this 'nuisance' of a French requirement.

I understand the frustration. As a native English speaker, it is taking me longer to learn French than would probably be normal if I was learning English. It is because for a long time now, English natives have had no incentive to learn any other language. English is the de facto world language of commerce, literature, and diplomacy. Talk about privileged when our language is considered *the* standard dialect for professional writing and conversation. Since it is now everyone's interest to know English, I naturally expect almost anyone, anywhere, to be able to communicate with me in my mother dialect. Lack of interest and

motivation for learning something different is the natural consequence of the widespread Anglicization of this world. And for those like me, wanting to live here in this country for many more years, this means we will continue to be only partially Canadian—the English part.

Glendon, it must be acknowledged, does try hard to settle us all into a diverse community. The most powerful social experience to do that was Frosh week. But during this year's Frosh, an unintentionally hilarious and ironic part played out during the baseball game when our campus cheered that we spoke French, by chanting it in English! The quiet scoff of a new first year aside, this privileged perch English-Canadians stand atop is actually upsetting once we start to see how people are really affected by it. Earlier in the week, when every first year was introduced to the catchy and sexually-charged sing-alongs, two of the international French students in my team could not join in because their grasp of English was still developing. No serious attempt was made to help them—and I admit I am guilty of this too—nor did we sing at least one completely French chant, even after I remember asking if we could; none were sung because probably none were made up. Most ashamedly during these many events, however, was the subtle exclusion of the newly arrived French students from the growing friendships the rest of us English-Canadians were developing amongst each other. So much for Frosh's goal of welcoming *all* newcomers to Glendon's purported bilingual community.

I see the exclusion of fellow French Glendonites more commonly, though, around the campus when they are huddled together in small groups, separate from the wider English crowds. Rather than be friendly by walking up and talking to them in their language, we go off to find our English-speaking friends, speak English around them, and later await our next class in English to hear and speak some more English. French-Canadians here, I imagine, already know they will only know more people

if they speak English, and our unstated opinion on the matter implies that they are right to think that—just to make it easier for everyone after all. All of this, whether intentional or not, further marginalizes French, and makes me think our school is, despite its enthusiastic and committed dual language services and coordinators, bilingual in instruction but not experience.

We need to overcome our hesitation of integration, which stems mainly from fear: fear of not knowing how to realize it. I ask my year, and by extension all Anglophone students at this campus, to set an example and stop bypassing the French language and culture. This is simply a call to connect to our school's dual language identity the same way we easily connected to Glendon during Frosh. First years: this small French and English school is our home for the next four years. We are finally somewhere new and different where the onus is turned on us to incorporate an identity different from our own. This may be, for most of us, the first and only time in our lives where we are required to do something different as privileged English speakers.

For starters, we need to show that we care. Try to imagine the anxiety felt by many people around this campus who adjust to us every day. Their only choice is going along with a culture that devalues or ignores their own for survival. We should instead encourage them to take pride in expressing their first languages, our discomfort not mattering to theirs. It can be as easy as saying at least a few sentences in French everyday outside of class for practice, or learning enough French to befriend some of the French-Canadian and international French students. To this, we should not let them divert to speaking English only because they expect us not to answer them back if they do speak in French. These small changes will make our school the diverse and welcome environment it claims to be, where the mission of inclusion matches the reality of it. And I look forward to the day when my French Glendonite friends will see me write an article en français.

THE SMALLEST SIGNIFICANT REVOLUTION IN BASEBALL

A CRITIQUE ON SOME NEW CHANGES BROUGHT TO THE GAME OF BASEBALL IN 2012

BY JONATHAN KATES CONTRIBUTOR

Baseball isn't a sport where change comes quickly. After a few years of skirting the issue of replays, Major League Baseball finally decided to implement instant replays for questionable home run calls, because unlike most plays in baseball, home runs allow a team to instantly change the score. Full disclosure before I continue: I watch a lot of baseball (anywhere between 2 to 7 games a week during the season) and out of all the controversial calls that arise, the umpires' official decision is almost without exception the correct call when the networks broadcast the replay to the audience. Although, it must be said that these replays have no impact on the game; they are ultimately for the viewers' pleasure (or displeasure) depending on the call. All of this is to say that baseball is a very old and proud sport and in many ways antiquated, from the lack of replays to the stadiums (some abhorrence notwithstanding) and even down to players' uniforms.

So it's with extreme delight that I'd like to highlight the smallest significant revolution in baseball for the 2012 season: the slightly askew hat. I've noticed two different pitchers this year who have implemented my favourite uniform alteration since pants that allowed players to wear knee-high socks without knee breeches, but I can't say for certain that they are the only two.

What I can confirm however is that these two pitchers from the Dominican Republic are putting together the best statistical seasons of their careers. Orioles reliever Pedro Strop has tripled his career-high in IP and has very respectable ERA and WHIP numbers: 2.19 and 1.25 at the time of this writing (September 15th), and has become a staple in manager Buck Showalter's bullpen when the game is on the line. Even more impressive is Tampa Bay Rays closer Fernando Rodney, whose numbers were good enough to be selected to the American League All-Star team, who owns a sparkling 0.66 ERA to go along with his 43 saves (best in the Majors), 68 strikeouts in 68 innings and a K/BB rate of 4.86, all career best...by far.

It's impossible to prove causality or even correlation between these guys wearing their hats just off to the side and their statistical output, but I will say this: these two, and especially Rodney, have brought some swagger back to a sport that so desperately lacks it, and the surprisingly good Orioles and surging Rays have their revolutionary relievers to thank for a part of their success. Now if only MLB would give managers challenges then maybe we'd have less of this: http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=KyXvnFhD2_E, and this: <http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=qtNmee3AKKI>.

LONDON OLYMPICS 2012: A BRIT'S PERSPECTIVE

A BRITISH PERSPECTIVE ON THE 2012 LONDON OLYMPICS BY MEGAN QUINN CONTRIBUTOR

I remember in vivid detail the day that London was announced as the host city for the Games of the XXX Olympiad. Even though I was only young, the atmosphere in my house on the 6th July 2005 was certainly unusual. Instead of the expected pride and happiness, there was a tone of mockery and embarrassment in the air.

Granted, my family's mindset was a little biased, considering we had just emigrated from England to Canada the previous year. British pride was high, but British faith was dwindling. It was solidified in our minds that the games would be a complete failure. After all, Britain could not take care of its domestic affairs, never mind hosting what many consider to be the most important sporting event in the world.

I have always been a huge fan of the Olympics, so it was never an issue of not wanting the games to happen. I was vacationing in Florida during the 2008 Beijing Olympics, and I made sure to watch the news coverage every night in my hotel room. After being in awe of the Beijing games, I was concerned that London would fail to match its grandeur, and would therefore go down in history for all the wrong reasons.

The weeks leading up to the games did nothing to discredit my thoughts on my country's hosting skills. When the news broke that there would not be enough security personnel to cover the games, my eyes rolled. Typical Britain, they had seven years to figure everything out, and they still couldn't get it right!

Then there was the ridiculous no-



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tion of having armed missiles on the top of people's apartment buildings to ward against terrorism, and protect in the event of an air attack. It was then announced that the Olympic venues might not actually be ready in time. As the date drew closer, the accusations became more and more cringe worthy, and the jokes mounted.

My family wasn't alone in opinion. Countless Brits opposed the games, and the inconvenience it would cause to their lives. We were satisfied to watch from the outside and criticize the goings on of events we were unable to comprehend.

Then came the opening ceremonies, and the electric, airborne energy

changed the opinions of the locals seemingly overnight. Danny Boyle, the director of the opening ceremonies created a patriotic tribute that made every citizen proud. London was not expected to surpass Beijing's opening ceremony in terms of sheer size, but what they did was to show the world that they meant business. Even my friends, who had previously mocked the idea of the games, could not help but smile as the countries paraded around.

The 2012 games attracted attention by hosting many big name athletes, with stories that captivated audiences worldwide. Millions held their breath as Michael Phelps attempted to win a record breaking 18 Olympic medals, so-

lidifying him in history. Oscar Pistorius, the first double amputee to compete in the Olympics, also created an inspiring story, even though his success was not measured by gold.

The British citizens began to rally behind their athletes, and as the country's pride rose, so did the medal count. Britain finished third in the table with 65 medals, their best count since the 1908 Olympics. The chorus of "God Save the Queen" would seemingly never end, as more and more athletes stood atop the podium in their home country. This culminated in what was known as 'Super Saturday', when British athletes won 6 gold medals.

When the games finally drew to a close, there was an overwhelming sense of sadness. The joy brought by the games bled into the Paralympics, which also had a very successful turn out.

The most drastic change was in the attitude of the people. I was forced to swallow my pride, and take back any negative, or sarcastic comments I may have made about the organization. The games did more than showcase sport on an international level, they showed the world that London could defy all of the restrictions placed on it to provide the world a good show.

There were certainly controversies along the way, but they were dwarfed by the overwhelming success of the athletes, and the deafening cheer of British fans.

I can confidently say that I am proud of my country. The Olympics will certainly be missed in my household, but if one thing is clear, it is that Brazil will now have a hard act to follow.

SEPTEMBER IS A MONTH OF CHANGE FOR ALL UNIVERSITY STUDENTS

ARTICLE ON BILL 13 AND THE IMPORTANCE OF TOLERANCE PERTAINING TO THE LGBT COMMUNITY THROUGHOUT ALL EDUCATIONAL INSTITUTIONS BY KAITLYN D'EATHE CONTRIBUTOR

September is a month of change for all university students, whether they are beginning their studies or returning to new courses and new classmates. However, this September will also bring significant change for all Ontario public school students with the passing of Bill 13 this past June. Also called the Accepting Schools Act, this bill is a piece of anti-bullying legislation that aims to make it clear that homophobia-based bullying will not be tolerated in Ontario schools.

Bill 13 is notable not just for its content, but the controversy it caused. Some like to pretend that homophobia is a non-issue in Canada, after all same-sex marriage is legal here, but for many students at all levels of education, it is a reality. While this bill is not aimed at university students, this issue is important for many students at York, whether they are part of the LGBT* community or not. Many of us have friends or relatives who are still in the public school system, but the reason we should care runs much deeper. The introduction of this bill, and the MPPs that voted for and against it, reflect the society we live in. That homophobia-based bullying is considered such an important issue among many of our leaders is an encouraging sign that people are willing to speak out about this issue. Unfortunately, the amount of controversy caused by this bill also shows that some people are willing to jeopardize student safety because they happen to not "agree" with homosexuality.

The reason that this bill created so much controversy is because it insists that all schools that use public funds must allow Gay-Straight Alliances (GSAs), which includes many religious schools. In particular, many Catholic groups who protested against the legislation, claiming that it violated their right to deal with bullying in accordance to their religious beliefs. It must be noted that not all Catholic schools banned GSAs. Some Catholic schools would allow GSAs, but only if they were called something that made no reference to the LGBT* community.

The problem with this is that GSAs are supposed to be safe, positive environments, and if students are not allowed to call their club what they want, it does not always seem like a positive space. Of course, many Catholic schools strove to create a positive space for their students before the passing of this bill, and will continue to do so after.

Bill 13 covers much more than just homophobia-based bullying and it will, hopefully, aid teachers in creating a safe classroom environment for all students. It is distressing to see people in positions of authority over students put religious beliefs ahead of students' safety, but Ontario is hardly the only example of this. In the last few years, the U.S. has seen the introduction of so-called "anti-bullying" bills that would allow students to get away with bullying gay classmates as long as it is due to their religious beliefs. Fortunately, bills of this type were either voted down or had the religious conviction clauses removed. However, the mere fact that bills such as this have been introduced is alarming, as they jeopardize students' safety and education. The fact that people would use religion as an excuse for these laws is, frankly, offensive to members of these faiths, whether they are part of the LGBT* community or not.

Regardless of one's personal beliefs (religious or otherwise), nothing should give another student the right to make his or her classmates feel unsafe at school. Bill 13 may be aimed at public school students, but we must remember that post-secondary students need safe spaces too. Universities are places of learning, and people need to feel comfortable in their environment to make the most of their education. Glendon prides itself on being a positive space for all students, and it is the responsibility of all students to be respectful of each other. Both the Glendon and Keele campuses have excellent resources for LGBT* students and their allies. Glendon's own version of a GSA, the GLgbt* club, is a welcoming environment for students of all sexual orientations and gender expressions. It also hosts great pub nights. D house in Hilliard Residence has a women and Trans* centre where everyone is welcome, and it could always use more volunteers.

Glendon also has a support group called GQS (Glendon Queer Support). In addition, the Keele campus has TBLGAY (Trans, Bisexual, Lesbian, Gay, Allies at York) as well as a Positive Space Committee and the SexGen York Committee. York University has a LGBT studies program, and both the bookstores and the library system at Glendon and Keele have great resources on LGBT* studies. In short, there are a lot of resources for those who need them, and they are well worth checking out. Respecting and celebrating differences will ensure that Glendon continues to be a school where everyone can feel safe.

Health and Wellness » Bien-Être et Santé

BE BILINGUAL, BE BETTER

BILINGUALISM MAKES YOUR BRAIN BETTER, HERE'S WHY

BY ANNA RUSSELL ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF HEALTH AND WELLNESS

As possible Glendon College students, staff members, or alumni currently reading this article, you are amidst the process of or have already gained experience learning another language. Bilingualism or multilingualism is a learned skill. Though your decisions to learn such a craft may not all coincide with the greater population, the benefits of becoming bilingual or multilingual may be shared amongst all. There are many benefits that lie ahead for you in your language endeavours, maybe more than you originally thought:

- It has been proven that bilingual individuals tend to be more creative and better at planning and solving complex problems than monolinguals.
- The effects of aging on the brain are diminished among bilingual adults.
- Bilingual individuals have greater access to people and resources.
- In Canada, employment rates are higher for French/English bilinguals than monolinguals.

• Canadians who speak both official languages have a median income nearly 10% higher than that of those who speak English only, and 40% higher than that of those who speak French only. (<http://www.hanen.org/Helpful-Info/Articles/Bilingualism-in-Young-Children--Separating-Fact-fr.aspx>)

Now if that doesn't convince you of why you're on the right track here at Glendon, then quite frankly, I'm not sure what will. I will attempt to persuade you even more on the benefits of multilingualism for the future generation. The effects that bilingualism has on children is especially interesting.

York University Psychologist and Professor, Ellen Bialystok, recently conducted a study on the impact bilingualism has on children in low-income families and found that the outcomes were very positive.

Using two groups of second graders from low-income families, one controlled group consisting of monolingual Portuguese-speaking children, and the

other experimental group consisting of first or second-generation bilingual children speaking Portuguese and Luxembourgish, Bialystok tested each group's knowledge. They were tested on their memory skills using missing puzzle piece activities and verbal exercises. Researchers also tested how much visual information each group of students could encompass. Finally, the children were asked to participate in tasks that exercised their level of focus and their ability to direct and focus their attention when distractions became present.

Although there was no apparent difference in the groups during the verbal exercises and memory tasks, the bilingual students did perform better during the focusing activities.

"In previous research, bilingualism has been shown to be a powerful force in shaping developing minds," says Bialystok. "This is the first evidence that it can also compensate for some of the cognitive disadvantages associated with poverty and boost children's executive control ability, arguably the most important cognitive system we have."

It is very important that, for whatever reason you chose to attend Glendon College, you realize and appreciate the benefits that multilingualism offers to the future generation. Although myths about language confusion and language delay still remain in the societal opinion of child bilingualism, know that these myths are false. Most often, the child is still growing and developing, such incidents are small glitches in the process.

Take the opportunity to promote bilingualism, especially in this rapid globalization expansion. It never hurts to encourage older monolingual folks to try out the bilingual life; it's never too late to learn another language. Essayez! (Source: <http://research.news.yorku.ca/2012/09/07/bilingualism-boosts-cognitive-capacity-for-low-income-children/>)



COURTESY KAELA GREENSTIEN

LUNIK'S GOING GREEN!

THERE'S SOMETHING LURKING BEHIND LUNIK CO-OP, AND NO IT'S NOT MICHAEL JACKSON'S ZOMBIES!

BY ENINNA LULI CONTRIBUTOR

Something new, exciting, and green is now at Lunik. Over the past few months, a vegetable-and-herb garden has been developing in the back of the café by fellow Glendonite Natalia Jakubek. Natalia is an Environmental and Health Studies student, and just as her major suggests, she has been deeply involved in various environmental projects. She has participated in the WWOOF program ("World Wide Opportunities on Organic Farms"), producing maple syrup and sustainably managing a forest in North Bay, Ontario. She has also worked with Community Shared Agriculture on a farm in Tweed, Ontario where the risks and profits of food production were dispersed between farmer and eater. Natalia also has a Permaculture Design Certificate from the Ecology Retreat Centre and years of landscaping experience.

You might be asking yourself, what exactly is the reason for developing this garden? Natalia believes that, "Healthy food should be cheap and accessible", she also thinks that permaculture is the solution to many of our environmental problems. "Permaculture is a toolbox for developing human habits that not only sustain but enhance the local ecosystem. Surplus food production is the basis of our civilization," steering the conversation towards food insecurity wherein many people do not have sufficient amounts of food, or are unable to obtain nutritious food. She also remarks that gardening is not only is therapeutic and relieves stress, it also provides an opportunity to implement food diversity on campus. By observing the garden, one can find over thirty varieties of fruit, vegetables, berry, herb and soil conditioning plants.

Students should visit Lunik's facebook page "Lunik Co-op Volunteers" where they can read updates about the garden and lend a helping hand in preserving it and perhaps even expanding it, a goal that Natalia would like to see developed further. Plans are being made to host workshops similar to past activities such as seed starting, planting, arbour building, herb-drying, and harvesting. Natalia can be reached through her gardening guild at Terroir.TO (terroir.to/). The Facebook page also includes interesting descriptions about the plants. Who knew that yarrow leaves repel mosquitoes! And finally, the best part of the Lunik garden...All of the garden produce can be consumed for free or by donation. So stop by Lunik's secret garden for yourself to try some local, fresh produce and to learn more about this green initiative.

A SEASON OF CHANGE

WELCOME BACK TO THE BASICS; HEALTH AND HAPPINESS FOR A BRAND NEW YEAR AT GLENDON!

BY ANNA RUSSELL ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF HEALTH AND WELLNESS

Go ahead. Check your phones, your agendas, your watches and calendars if you don't believe me, but it's really here...again. It's time for back to school season. Although some of us dread this period, (mainly because you despise school, the pressure and the assignments), there is another contributor to this lack of enthusiasm. I'm not referring to the possibly long list of new school supplies to tackle, or the anxiety over the lack of a new-year wardrobe; what I really want to pinpoint is something crucial, something that may actually make this year – or break it.

Health, as simple and as trivial as it sounds, is a key factor that shapes our daily lives. Returning from a four-month long break of doing almost

whatever we've pleased, I'm sure that a few of us need to get back into shape for those unnecessarily dreadful nine o'clock classes or those late night commutes. To help out with this annual transition, here's a list of three crucial tips that will give you a head start to having an awesome year at Glendon.

• **DON'T GO TO BED LATE.** This is such a common problem and though we feel over-tired in the morning, many of us are unaware of other negative effects it may cause. Sleep deprivation impairs speech and causes difficulties while learning and practicing languages. These are very important assets at Glendon. Lack of sleep can also lead to the development of heart disease and in the worst case, death. So start catching

up on sleep to get your internal body clock back into a regular routine and your brain working at its brightest and best once more.

• **EAT REGULARLY.** Skipping meals or adding extra food to your diet is a definite no. If you've developed a habit of skipping meals during your busy summer, then it's time for a routine change. Slow down a little and make time for every meal of the day, especially breakfast. And if you have found yourself a "couch potato" at the end of the summer, munching on chips and sweets in-between regular meals out of boredom, it's time to set a daily meal plan. It's beneficial to organise a schedule of when preparing and consuming meals works for you. Also, try avoid-

ing unhealthy, saturated diets. Instead target good, wholesome foods such as baked chicken and boiled legumes.

• **STAY ACTIVE – AND REST.** This two-part tip goes hand in hand. The summer break can be jam-packed with work and socializing, a packed schedule. To balance everything out as you start your fall semester, it's important that you stay active. You can take an evening walk or a short bike ride. To wind down at the end of the day and rest you can read a book or sip on a mug of your favourite hot tea. In the end, the most important thing to remember to do is to breathe. You determine the overall outcome of your year. So make this school year a happy healthy one!

GLENDON GALLERY FEATURING PASCAL PAQUETTE

UNE NOUVELLE INSTALLATION CHEZ LA GALERIE
GLENDON

PAR ENINNA LULI CONTRIBUTOR

The Glendon Gallery is pleased to announce its second exhibition of the 2012-2013 season, an installation of paintings, drawings, and furniture by artist Pascal Paquette titled "*Ce que les cinq dernières années m'ont appris/ What I've Learned in the Last Five Years*".

The exhibition kicks off with the artist's talk on Tuesday, October 23rd at 5:30 p.m. and will continue until 8:00 p.m., including a guided visit by curator Marc Audette. The Glendon community is invited to attend. Refreshments will be served.

Dates: du 23 oct. au 30 nov.

L'approche artistique de cet artiste se situe littéralement et métaphoriquement à l'intérieur autant qu'à l'extérieur de l'univers traditionnel de l'art. Il combine des pratiques alternatives telles que l'art du graffiti et l'art urbain avec celles de la peinture contemporaine et de l'installation in situ.

For more information contact: Eninna Luli
Glendon Gallery Assistant

Pour plus d'information, contactez: Eninna Luli, Assitante à la Galerie Glendon



'TIS THE SEASON FOR NEW SHOWS

DES ÉMISSIONS QUI
SUSCITENT L'INTÉRÊT

PAR DANIELLE DIAS ARTS AND
ENTERTAINMENT STAFF WRITER

Fall, that magical time of the year when the leaves change colour, the smell of cinnamon is in the air...and T.V is at its best. With the onslaught of dozens of new shows, where is the time to get any school work done? To help ease your frenzied PVR-ing, here are a few shows that have promising futures et quelques émissions pour vous donner le goût de la culture francophone.

The Mindy Project
(Premieres Tuesday, September 25th, 9:30 pm, CityTV)

Remember a certain "adorkable" new roomie who hit the waves last season? Meet her snarkier (but just as loveable) counterpart, Mindy Lahiri. Mindy is an OB/GYN who just can't seem to get it right. After getting dumped by her boyfriend for a younger woman, Mindy is determined to become "a well-rounded perfect woman...who can meet and date the perfect guy." Or maybe two guys? With a love-triangle in the making and some not so good decisions on the horizon, *The Mindy Project* promises to give us more than a few laughs.

Les Touristes
(Première : le 17 septembre, lundi au vendredi, 19h, V Télé)

Imaginez une fusion de *Survivor* et de *The Amazing Race* et vous avez une idée générale de *Les Touristes*. Au cours de dix semaines, des équipes de

deux voyagent à travers le Québec en accomplissant diverses activités sur la route. À la fin de chaque journée, les duos votent afin d'éliminer une équipe de la compétition. Le but ultime est de rester sur l'autobus jusqu'à la fin du voyage et de gagner le grand prix de 25 000\$. *Les Touristes* rassemble une diversité étonnante de participants et permet aux téléspectateurs de voir le Québec d'une nouvelle perspective.

Nashville
(Premieres Wednesday, October 10th, 10:00 pm, ABC)

Despite the fact that *Revolution* has been pegged as the season's most anticipated new show, *Nashville* has an enticing quality about it. The plot revolves around Rayna James an aging country superstar trying to stay in the business and Juliette Barnes a bratty up and comer. When the two are forced to tour together, major drama ensues. With the wild success of musical TV series, *Glee* and *Smash*, we can only hope that *Nashville* follows suite.

On connaît la chanson
(Première : le jeudi 27 septembre, 19h30, TVA)

Suite à son succès incroyable, *On connaît la chanson* est de retour pour une deuxième saison. Adaptée de l'émission *Don't Forget the Lyrics*, *On connaît la chanson* met en vedette des chansons francophones qui ont tous figuré au palmarès. Les concurrents sur scène doivent choisir des chansons à chanter parmi diverses catégories. Le défi? De continuer de chanter la chanson lorsque les mots disparaissent de l'écran.

WHY BEING BAD IS SO GOOD

HOW BREAKING BAD'S
WALTER WHITE MAIN-
TAINS THE FAITH OF THE
AUDIENCE

BY ALEXA POSLIFF CAMPUS LIFE
SECTION EDITOR

Although AMC's original series *Breaking Bad* has been on for five seasons and counting, the time period the show covers is only one year. Over this year, the show's lead, Walter White, has gone from an incredibly intelligent chemistry teacher with cancer, to an incredibly evil and intelligent drug chemist in remission. Yet, somehow, White keeps the audience's sympathy to himself.

The show began when Walter was diagnosed with cancer. In order to make ends meet for his family after his imminent demise, he decides to become a meth cook, and later a drug lord, with the help of his former student Jesse Pinkman. In his quick rise from low-end drug rings, to being face-to-face with cartel members, Walter has committed numerous acts that are seen as unforgivable. This list is incredibly long so here are a few choice acts: he watches as Jesse's girlfriend, Jane, chokes on her own vomit; he poisons a child to manipulate Jesse; he blows up part of a retirement home in order to kill his former boss turned rival, Gustavo Fring; he sexually assaults his wife; and finally, he kills his partner, Mike, just because his ego is bruised. On paper, these acts seem completely unforgivable – Walter is obviously a monster, and there is no way we should be able to root for him. However, because he is the main character, we see

the show through his eyes.

Walter is excused of his actions, time and time again, because he is just trying to provide for his family. His acts are thought out with incredible care, and though it's true he's a genius, he should not be forgiven – at all. His wife is usually the one who people seem to hate; however, not only do people hate Skyler, they despise her with such venom it's astounding – this hatred may even come from misogyny, whether intentional or not. People tend to justify this view with "She's getting in the way," or "She cheated on Walter!" She may have cheated on Walter, but is that really worse than killing, manipulating, and sexually assaulting people? Skyler is a problem to Walter's plight, however it's necessary to see things from Skyler's perspective. She does not always know what's going on with her husband, as he disappears for hours at a time, and admits to having a second cell phone – at this point, Skyler only knows Walter as her husband who has recently been diagnosed with a fatal illness. Skyler is not getting in the way of Walter's despicable acts on purpose, she is merely trying to take control of her life, while being a high-risk pregnant woman (and then new mother) who also has the task of raising their disabled son.

Though Skyler may have done things that are considered hypocritical – in particular, blackmailing the man she had an affair with – she was also doing what she thought was necessary to protect her family. She says so herself in probably the most poignant line of the show, "Someone has to protect this family from the man who protects this family." It is clear that Skyler continues to have the family's best interests at heart, whereas Walter has escalated beyond this and continues the drug trade for only one person and one purpose – to satisfy his own megalomania.

Arts et Divertissement

VELD

THE ULTIMATE EDM EXPERIENCE **PAR KATARINA KLIPINA** CONTRIBUTRICE

On August 4th and 5th, 2012 Downsview Park hosted over 50,000 screaming fans ready to dance and party for Canada's largest electronic music festival, VELD. About to become part of the party, my anticipation built as I saw more and more blue VELD wristbands on my bus ride to the concert. Stepping off the bus, I could instantly hear the music grow louder as I walked towards the front entrance among a sea of neon colours, deadmau5 heads, sunglasses, tutus, and glow sticks.

Même s'il y avait de la pluie et s'il faisait extrêmement chaud à Toronto, 30 des meilleurs musiciens électroniques du monde entier, y compris le canadien deadmau5, Avicii, et Steve Angello, ont animé la scène. Les fans EDM avaient beaucoup à voir et à entendre !

The beginning of my day started with the up and coming Torontonians sibling duo DVBBS inside the Bacardi Tent. Beach balls were tossed through the crowd, while confetti fell from above. Water was sprayed – a great way to cool off inside the hot atmosphere. Outside, on the main stage, a crowd of people cheered when Deniz Koyu took the stage and again for Steve Aoki. The bass kept the crowd pumped and excited, especially when Aoki surfed the crowd on a blowup raft. Australia was represented with Knife Party and as night approached, Downsview Park lit up. As the rain fell down, Deadmau5 represented Toronto closing the day with his tracks *Closer*, *Aural Psynapse*, and of course *The Veldt*. It was an amazing end to an incredible day!

With Mark Oliver in the Bacardi Tent and Swanky Tunes on the Main Stage on day 2, a tough decision had to be made. I had to strategically plan my day in order to see everyone, which became difficult with two stages being used. Mord Fustang, AN21, Max Vangeli and Nicky Romero helped the crowd forget about the extreme heat through their awesome performances. Even though I escaped the natural heat of the sun inside the Bacardi Tent, the party was still hot with Gareth Emery. Following the schedule, the crowd swarmed the Main Stage at 9 p.m. to find the perfect spot for the finale of an incredible weekend. Avicii took electronic music to a new level. With his known tracks like Levels and Silhouettes the crowd jumped up and down wanting more. Coming back with two encores, this Swedish DJ finished the show with an epic bang!

Avec des drapeaux canadiens survolant la foule, il y avait des fans venus d'aussi loin que l'Écosse pour profiter de ce week-end fou et amusant. Il est étonnant de voir comment la musique rassemble les gens de partout dans le monde.

Though VELD had to end, the music continued in my head for days afterwards. For your own VELD experience, listen to the following :

Post- VELD Playlist: *The Veldt* by deadmau5, *Toulouse* by Nicky Romero, *Drugs* by DVBBS, *The Island* by Steve Angello, AN21 & Max Vangeli, *Turbulence* by Laid-back Luke & Steve Aoki ft. Lil Jon.

P.S.: Make sure you have a floating raft and invite 50,000 of your closest friends to crowd surf.

THE WONDERFUL WORLD OF FRENCH-CANADIAN MUSIC

DISCOVERING THE HIDDEN GEMS IN FRANCO-PHONE CANADA

BY LAURA STANLEY ASSOCIATE EDITOR ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

Sadly hidden within the English-Canadian music often listened to is the wonderful world of French-Canadian music. If you're like me (though the student body of Glendon will be reading this so I doubt it will be a common case) maybe French isn't your strong suit. In the case of these five French Canadian bands, it hardly matters. Ensuring that French music in English Canada is not going unnoticed, the following five bands are bridging the French and English language gap with their music. With obvious musical appeals, soft minimalistic-jazz, hip hop, and indie-folk are some of the genres these bands touch on, for those who want to immerse themselves even further into French Canadian culture, they also offer a little something extra:

Coeur de Pirate:

The most obvious or at least the most familiar of the five musicians, twenty-two year old Béatrice Martin (Coeur de Pirate) has become, arguably, the most popular French-Canadian, French singing, musician in recent time. With her sickly sweet voice and piano-pop style, Martin's popularity across Canada rose significantly thanks to her song, "Comme des Enfants" from her 2008 self-titled record. Recently a new mother and with her fuller, equally loveable, sophomore record *Blonde* earning certified gold status in Canada, Coeur De Pirate really is one of the best reasons to learn French.

Karkwa:

After winning the Polaris Music Prize in 2010 with their fourth record *Les Chemins de Verre*, Karkwa impressively became the first French-speaking band to do so. Formed in 1998, Karkwa has a familiar brand of indie-rock but it's in their Polaris Prize winning record where they reach an atmospheric high that's completely compelling. After earning a lot of success throughout French speaking Canada, it's this creative atmosphere and Karkwa's emotional lyrics that make them understandable in any language. Currently on hiatus, lead singer/guitarist Louis-Jean Cormier has just released a solo acoustic album that's also worth your time.

Radio Radio:

Combining both French and English into their fun loving brand of hip hop, Radio Radio is also a familiar name, carving their own niche in the world of French-Canadian music. Through their four releases, *Havre de Grace* being the most recent, Radio Radio creates homemade sounding beats with smoothly rapped Franglais and ultra-catchy choruses for a very playful and unique sound.

Marie-Pierre Arthur:

For fans of folk-pop darling Feist and fellow list-er Coeur De Pirate, Marie-Pierre Arthur is making some irresistible music that stands up against any other female musician under the same genre. In a hard not to love sound, Arthur's clear vocal performance beautifully compliments the carefree sound of her well-crafted melodies in both of her albums, *Marie-Pierre Arthur* and *Aux Alentours*.

Philémon Chante:

A bit of a question mark compared to others on the list, Philémon Chante is a collective DIY band from Montreal. Capturing the beauty of the French language, lead singer Philémon Bergeron-Langlois' hushed vocals are quietly perfect, but paired with a minimal and melancholic brand of jazz, Philémon Chante is something excep-

BOOTS AND HEARTS DELIVERED A WET N' WILD WEEKEND

FANS ROCKED OUT TO COUNTRY MUSIC SUPER-STARS

BY VENDREDI MOUNSEY

SECTION EDITOR OF ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

Country music lovers united in Bowmanville for the largest country festival of this kind ever to hit Canada from August 10 - 12, 2012 at the Canadian Tire Mosport Speedway. They called it Boots and Hearts, as Canadians are known for giving back and playing hard.

Boots and Hearts had a superstar line-up. Despite the torrential downpours over the three day weekend (so much rain the weekend was coined as Swimsuits and Tarps for anyone that was there) hundreds of soaking wet fans rocked out to Tim McGraw, Kid Rock, Carrie Underwood, Lionel Richie, Sheryl Crow and local artists like The Stone Sparrows, Leah Daniels and Lindsay Broughton.

The forecast for the weekend was grim. However, the rain didn't stop the hundreds of fans who were there to party. Or, maybe it was because some people dropped over three hundred dollars for the festival. As I was there an attendee and as three-day volunteer with World Vision - the principal sponsor for the event, I was thankfully sheltered under a tent for my shifts. During Kid Rock however, I got drenched, and like most, I took shelter in one of the many beer tents around the stage. We partied till the wee hours of the morning doing line dances in groups on the wet, and very slippery grass. The grass was so slippery that some dudes started body surfing with their plastic orange raincoats...until

the cops found out and started busting people with \$125 tickets.

It was amazing to hear the crowd sing during Crow's performance of "All I Wanna Do" and Ritchie's "All night Long." I've never seen any of these artists live before but they were amazing...almost like listening to the CD. For Sheryl, all she needed was a live band and her guitar to put on a good show. She had no need of half naked dancers or auto-tuning her voice to get the crowd going. Biggest let down of the festival, Kid Rock singing "Picture" without Crow. Instead, he had this other up and coming artist, whose voice was half decent, but didn't suit the likes of the song.

All in all it was a fun filled weekend, a little wet, but a good time overall. If you're into country music, definitely add Boots and Hearts to your roster of summer events. The organizers have signed a 15-year contract with Mosport, so the festival can only get bigger and better...there's even rumors of Taylor Swift making an appearance next year. So although it's a little out of the student budget, it's something worthwhile to consider adding to your list of summer events.

*some dudes started
body surfing with their
plastic orange rain-
coats...until the cops
found out and started
busting people with
\$125 tickets.*

LE SECRET DE L'ONTARIO

UNE CÉLÉBRATION DE FIERTÉ

PAR NATHALIE BOUDREAU

ÉDITRICE ASSISTANTE
DU CONTENU FRANÇAIS

Sous son manteau anglophone, l'Ontario cache plus d'un demi-million de Franco-Ontariens. Ce 4,2 % de la population ontarienne a récemment célébré le 37e anniversaire de la création de son drapeau. Depuis qu'il a vu le jour pour la première fois à l'Université Laurentienne à Sudbury, le 25 septembre 1975, celui-ci représente la fierté de notre peuple et sa ténacité linguistique.

Vous avez certainement déjà remarqué ce drapeau vert et blanc parmi ceux accrochés dans la cafétéria de l'école. Le symbolisme de ses composantes est simple : le trille représente l'Ontario et la fleur de lys représente la francophonie. Certains vont jusqu'à dire que le vert représente nos étés verdoyants et que le blanc représente nos hivers bien froids.

Ce qui distingue les Franco-Ontariens de la plupart des Ontariens anglophones et des Québécois est leur bilinguisme. Nombreux membres de cette communauté peuvent parler le français et l'anglais couramment avec très peu « d'accent ». La dualité culturelle et linguistique de ce peuple fait de lui une culture véritablement unique. Cependant, étant une minorité qui baigne dans un océan anglophone, il faut se méfier de se laisser emporter par le courant dominant.



COURTESY WIKIPEDIA

L'Ontario, y compris Toronto, est aussi un bon endroit où l'on peut apprendre le français autant que l'anglais. Cette province est parsemée d'une centaine d'écoles de langue française ou d'immersion française, en plus de quelques institutions postsecondaires françaises ou bilingues. Les Ontariens de n'importe quelle origine peuvent en profiter d'une éducation linguistique enrichissante.

Contrairement à certaines suppositions, la culture francophone est vivante en Ontario, que ce soit produit localement ou par d'autres communautés. Il y a un grand nombre de services et d'institutions culturelles de langue française répandues à travers la province. Voici une brève liste de contenu francophone à notre portée en tant que Torontois permanent ou temporaire. Vous n'avez pas besoin de regarder trop loin puisque Glendon offre toujours une diversité d'événements culturels de langue française. Chers Francophiles et apprenants de la langue, n'importe quel événement culturel offre une magnifique occasion de s'initier à la langue française. Dans le fond, la langue et la culture vont de pair.

Quelques sites à visiter pour des renseignements au sujet d'événements locaux :

www.grandtoronto.ca
www.alliance-francaise.ca
www.theatrefrancais.com
www.cinefranco.com

Quelques découvertes musicales: Damien Robitaille, Véronique Dicaire, Swing, Akoufèn, Tricia Foster, Stef Paquette, Andréa Lindsay, Deux Saison

HIDDEN GEMS IN TORONTO

LES RESTAURANTS FRANÇAIS POUR LES CURIEUX

PAR DANICA MOHAMED

STAFF WRITER FOR METROPOLIS

Pensez-vous qu'il y a des restaurants français à Toronto? Êtes-vous intéressé d'en connaître plus? Avez-vous faim pour de la cuisine française? N'inquiétez-vous pas, parce qu'il y a une variété de places que vous pourrez essayer! Ceci n'est pas une liste complète d'établissements français à Toronto, mais c'est un bon début. Bon appétit!

Le Papillon On The Park

1001 Eastern Avenue
416-649-1001

Located in the Riverdale/Leslieville neighbourhood, this French restaurant has a rooftop patio and a charming atmosphere. It is also close to the Beaches, which makes it a great place to go to before it gets too cold. A popular dish that one should try from this restaurant is the French onion soup.

Marjane Café & Decor

170 rue Bedford
416-829-0110

Marjane n'est pas seulement un café, mais aussi un magasin de décors dans l'Annex. Ce café se spécialise dans la cuisine marocaine comme la corne de gazelle et la Briwate d'amande. Le café a un air très exotique, c'est fantastique!

Nadège Pâtisserie

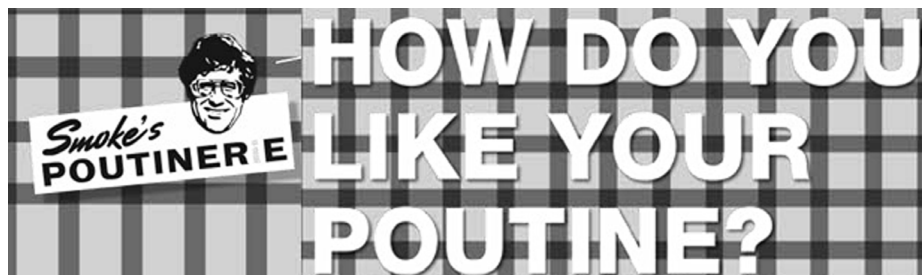
780 rue Queen Ouest
416-368-2009

Une pâtisserie chic qui est populaire pour ses macarons (une saveur favorite est le caramel salé). Le magasin a l'air d'une boutique de bijoux! Il y a maintenant un deuxième établissement situé à 1099 rue Yonge.

Smoke's Poutinerie

218 Adelaide Street West
416 599 2873

Smoke's specializes in serving Quebec's famous dish: poutine (fries, gravy, and cheese curds). There is a variety of toppings that one may choose to add to their poutine. Their serving sizes are quite large and filling. There are six branches within Toronto with three more opening soon!



COURTESY BBQTORONTO.COM

LE PAPILLON

A TASTE OF SOUTHERN FRANCE IN DOWNTOWN TORONTO

BY IKSHAA PAI CONTRIBUTOR

One of the many things that I love about living in a city like Toronto is the multiculturalism that one can easily enjoy; especially when it comes to food. No need to book expensive plane tickets if one wants to indulge in authentic food and be –for a short while at least – part of someone else's culture and identity. Simply walking down many of downtown Toronto's streets will offer a myriad of sights, sounds, and tastes that one can try, and often for an amazingly low price!

Last Friday, my friends and I decided to tantalize our taste buds with

authentic Southern French food at *Le Papillon*. A fine establishment with impeccable service which is apparent as soon you enter and are greeted with a friendly host/ess. We were fortunate that since dinnertime had just started, we got a table as soon as we arrived. One of the many impressive features of the restaurant is the cozy ambiance that fills the space. With its classy décor and soft lighting, it's an intimate setting that is perfect for a night out with friends or spending the evening with that special someone. And keeping up with its name, the restaurant's walls are decorated with beautiful delicate butterflies preserved in glass frames.

When it came down to ordering food, our server was extremely kind and the waiting time for the food is thankfully short. The specialty of *Le Papillon* are their crêpes and they do not disappoint. Each of my friends ordered a different type, mine was the *galette saucisse*



COURTESY SPOTLIGHT TORONTO

fumée, which is a delicate crêpe stuffed with sausages, spinach, and fresh cream. The food was absolutely delectable, very light yet immensely tasty. And not to mention the crêpe is presented in a very beautiful way, which makes eating it all the more satisfying!

All in all I have nothing but glowing words for this quaint and charming restaurant. Walking inside you feel like you have been transported to a *petit resto* in Paris, especially with the soothing French music that's played in the background.

With high class meeting affordable pricing, *Le Papillon* is a must for everyone from French cuisine enthusiasts to anyone simply wanting to enjoy new and delicious food. Located on Front Street near St. Lawrence Market, *Le Papillon* is simply *incroyable*.

For more information, visit <http://www.lepapillonfront.com>.

TORONTO'S FRENCH NÉCESSITÉ?

FOR THE LARGEST POPULATION CENTRE IN A BILINGUAL NATION TORONTO DOESN'T SEEM TO HAVE A LOT OF FRENCH

BY CAITLIN BATTAGLIA ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF METROPOLIS

While Ontario may not be an officially bilingual province, Canada is as a whole. Nearly a quarter of the nation's population has French as their mother tongue; over half a million of them are in Ontario alone. The most important number is that of people who reported their mother tongue as French in Toronto itself: according to the 2006 census, nearly 73,000 did (it might be interesting to see how that number has changed with the 2011 census when the information is released). Perhaps compared to the population as a whole this number doesn't seem ground-breaking, however this number is substantial. The question arises: is the number of Francophone living in the Greater Toronto Area enough to merit a greater presence of the French language?

With students learning French at various academic levels in school, it can be difficult to find real-world applications to practise French if you don't know where to go. Most locations do not have French openly advertised, or even on their signs. Also, many bookstores have a limited selection of French novels, especially at higher reading levels. Once we start counting the young adults who could use experience français the number of people who would benefit from French in Toronto only grows.

Government services, by law, will always be available in both languages, and many places of work consider being bilingual an asset. The question then becomes if that is sufficient to accommodate the large population of French speakers and students that we have here in Toronto. In fact, being the largest city in Canada, and a big tourist attraction, we should consider whether Toronto has enough French for our citizens from all over Canada.

Many parts of Toronto are consid-

ered tourist locations. If that is the case, shouldn't we be representing our French population here as well, for visitors from Quebec, if no one else? There are a lot of popular attractions in the Greater Toronto Area, from parks to cultural centres like theatres and museums. Some surely have French-speaking employees on staff, and many do have French options available (the Royal Ontario Museum, for example, is thoroughly bilingual), but many do not. Canada's Wonderland, for example, has very little visible French. See the article "Why is there no French here? Discussing the lack of French at Canada's Wonderland" for more information. It is unfortunate that that if you speak French you're getting as full an experience as everyone else, whether in a science centre or a theme park.

And then there are many downtown locations. Events are held in and around the city frequently, and there are hotels and hostels all around for travellers. Many Francophone tourists come from abroad to stay in hostels in the heart of the city; so many of them could be helped by a wider display of the French language. It might be possible to count certain districts of the GTA as tourist areas, as well, when we consider that we realize that we need some bilingual signage at the very least.

There are a lot of factors to consider when it comes to properly accommodating and providing for the French minority in Toronto and tourists from around the country and our world. It should be noted that there are people behind those numbers, and far be it for anyone to discount comfort and accessibility to such a large number of people who have every right to French services as one of the official languages of Canada.

Many parts of Toronto are considered tourist locations. If that is the case, shouldn't we be representing our French population here as well, for visitors from Quebec, if no one else?



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WHY IS THERE NO FRENCH HERE?

DISCUSSING THE LACK OF FRENCH AT CANADA'S WONDERLAND

BY AYELEN BARRIOS RUIZ PAGANO SECTION EDITOR OF METROPOLIS

Doing a quick search on Toronto Tourist attractions you will be able to find Canada's Wonderland. In fact in the City of Toronto's official website Canada's Wonderland is listed as a popular tourist attraction. One would therefore think that services in the park would be Bilingual similar to many tourist attractions in and out of the city. However, this is not the case as the park does not offer many if any French options.

Now expecting the park to be completely bilingual like a government office might be asking too much, it would not be fair to expect all the workers to speak French however there are

certain things in the park that can and should very well be done. For example, when one walks into the park one can grab a map of the park, the map lists all of the park's services, and other attractions. This map does not have a word of French in it, nor is there a French option for the map. French is completely neglected at the park. Not even the essential things in the park are in French, the signs outside different rides concerning the health hazards are also not bilingual. A popular family activity at the park is watching one of the various shows Canada's Wonderland has to offer. None of these shows are offered in French, not even the 3D Dinosaur film

that can easily be dubbed. Surely the Dinosaur one can be dubbed and played in French at least once a day.

In a country where there are two official languages one would think, and hope for the two languages to be used, especially in a tourist attraction. Even in Disney World they have many people around the park who speak Spanish to help Spanish-speaking guests. In Disneyland for example there is an automated voice-over that comes on some rides in Spanish, not to mention a quick click to having the whole website translated online. Anyone would tell you Canada's Wonderland is no Disney World but Disney World is the in the United States and Spanish although popular is not an official language there, whereas here French is in Canada.

This whole thing brings up the question - should all tourist attractions be bilingual? Many of them already are, and offer tours and other services in more than just English and French. Although it may be difficult to hire bilingual workers it is not impossible and even if it were to be too difficult there should be a French option, whether that be through a French website or French signs. If Canada's Wonderland and other Tourist attractions desire to represent Canada to tourists and therefore the world they should represent all of Canada. This includes the French language and culture. At the very least allow there to be a French section of the website, a French sign when discussing health concerns, and a French map to show all of the park's services to say the least.

ODE TO THE WINDS OF CHANGE

A POEM ABOUT AUTUMN

BY ERIKA DESJARDINS *EXPRESSIONS ASSOCIATE EDITOR*

As the previous season leaves,
My birthday arrives at your place;
I plant a spectrum on your leaves,
Hear my crisp leaves under your pace.
I highly respect all my traits,
My air will not make you perspire;
Your mood these months shall elate,
The weather is as you desire.
I'm no paragon, some may say,
I hold many flaws, they argue;
I shorten everybody's day,
I give your cheeks a rosy hue.
Some complain about needing sleeves,
I start all the runny noses.
For summer, everybody grieves,
Existence cessation for roses.
The youngsters returning to school,
Parents stand in line to thank me;
Some do find my ambiance cool,
But to hotter places, most flee.
Every year, I raise degrees,
It seems that all I'm doing is
Melting ice caps, rising seas...
You need to see how bad this is.

DAY AND NIGHT

POEM

BY CHLOE DUMASAL
STAFF WRITER OF EXPRESSIONS

A top this big maple tree
the biggest tree of all trees,
I can see the vast lands of
Emeralds and Rubies.
The body of the orange sun
hides behind the horizon
as the silver moon wakes up
from its sleep.
The eyes of day walkers
flutter
Open, close, open
close ...
Adrift into the endless sea
of their dreams.

SURVIVAL OF THE BILINGUALIST

A SHORT STORY ON COMMUNICATION WITH ONE'S OWN SPIRIT

BY CASSANDRA TINGLEY *CONTRIBUTOR*

The starchiness of the sun seduced the blood from all exposed, rotten areas of my body, cranking my adrenaline and enticing my most primal instincts. To any onlooker I was a walking carcass with gluttonous offerings that, to the advantaged first set of savage eyes would be handed my inevitable temptations. I watched the solicitation of my own home, my physical tool of existence entrapped by a corpse transformation. Months after being coaxed from a delusion of death, I clung to the hope of reunion with unrelenting fibers. Now my essence dwindles by the seconds as I trudge through the whispering no man's land of earthly brutes, sniffing for my next meal on all fours.

I had always been stubborn; capable of demolishing a brick wall of a challenge. I had a constant motor of passion to fulfill any desired goal or task. My cranks and spindles never needed to be oiled and simply never degraded in value. That's not to say I was a heartless machine, I functioned almost purely on emotion accompanied by an infinite supply of ambition. My mother constantly ridiculed me as a child, speculating that once I entered the "real world" (which I perceived to have been living the entirety of my existence) I would be forced to succumb to failure and have nothing to show for my life as a result of being a materialistic representation. I had not inherited this blind ambition from anyone and from birth I grew a voluminous understanding of the credulous aspects of life, driving onward sanitizing the oozing array of mere insects on my windshield. I closed my eyes to meaningless issues such as people who couldn't accept me as absolute and missed regular televised programming. I wasn't a "diamond in the rough" as some liked to say, I was the explosives. I didn't wait around for someone to unveil my shining glory: I obliterated layers of ore and shone for myself and nobody else.

It had always been my fate I suppose, to be my own self sacrifice. I was too focused on the unwritten headlines and not the monotonous tick of the clock. However I probably had lived more than many and should be grateful, but that doesn't exactly season my overcooked ambition. I served my immortal fate on a glistening silver platter extracted by my own bare, raw hands.

We're granules of actuality, swaying in a womb of hybrid resilience, only to be recycled into our own annihilation. I would close my eyes and transcend into complete numbness if that were possible but I feel everything. I have no nerves, no physical reception, but I feel it. As a whole, by now I would have been inherent to maternal instinct, a future almost unraveling before me, predisposed to happiness, reluctant of its uncertainty. Her hunger for bounties of life after discovering how easy it was devours whatever hope I had left. We are subjected to this ulterior humanity, inferior to our own creation, yet we still weep for a chance to be them, jealous of their ignorance. It would be nice to (for a moment) taste life once again, to breathe, to bear.

My long-winded ambition surged through adolescence concurrently leading me to board a plane on a year-long trade mission. That was the very last time my feet touched solid ground. Just miles off the coast of our destination, the pilot lost control of the plane. It was a hazy mayday of a mystery with no known survivors although I am not completely omniscient. I only have self-awareness for the same reason I was able to will my body to live in the first place: a language of resilience. I had been acquiring this language of resilience unknowingly through years of dedicated ambition and perseverance.

No one can truly say what dying feels like. Its frothy, artless descriptions can only be composed from encounters of revive, scientific calculations of pain and religious undercurrents. I guess you could say I revived myself but I never died. It's ironic how I willed myself to live, but rejected my conscious, my soul, my spirit embedded with shards of crystal selfishness. I couldn't bare the pain and in the instant of impact I spearheaded towards limbo, oblivious that this was happening, instilling an electrifying current of whispers through my physical attachment to survive. I'm now among others who were resilient enough to will their bodies to live, but departed without knowing they were still alive.

We all sense each moment, each craving, each smell: our cocoon of life experiences. Our bodies are hollow leaving only the physical instincts of our brains.

The re-claim for nature continues, deceitful as the humans may be, clever, as they have continued to evolve. The souls who are ripped of communication still scream at their bodies and those who walk among them for the sake of survival. They scream at them to breathe (if that's what it means to survive). As evolved as they may be, they lack the capacity to breathe.

Expressions

NOBODY'S PERFECT

A SHORT STORY ON HAPPINESS

BY HANNA KAPLOUN CONTRIBUTOR

Hundreds of lockers line a long, flooded hallway while strong currents of water burst through cracks in the bare walls. I try to move my feet but the whirlpools twist around my ankles, pulling me back. Suddenly, a wall five feet away from me breaks in half and spins off its foundation, whirling into the bright blue sky. The flood beneath me gravitates towards the massive opening in the wall, spilling over its sharp edge as I unsuccessfully try to yell for help. I stand still, wind screaming in waves past my ears as the sound of a distant plane rumbles above. A pair of hands grabs my waist and lifts me off my sunken feet into the cold, frigid air that feels like I am being thrown into the sky as the hands' tense grasp disappears from my sides. "That's what you get freak!" echoes a deep voice in the distance. I turn my head to see that the enormous hole in the wall is now behind me. As I look down I see a crystal waterfall rushing into an empty darkness, falling in a never-ending spiral as I fall with it.

I threw my arms and legs up in a wild fit to save my life but calmed at the sight of the glow-in-the-dark galaxy stickers on my ceiling. As I turned to look at my alarm clock, I noticed something strange out of the corner of my eye. Two hands hung outstretched from the end of my bed, holding my R2D2 action figure, wobbling from left to right. "Not again! Oh no! Help me!" mocked the voice of my vertically-challenged brother while rolling his eyes and rambling on. "Get out of bed Isaac, I gotta get to school. Your weird talking keep mum and me up again, loser face." He threw R2D2 at my feet and strolled out of the room. "Stop touching my collectables, Christopher!" I yelled. I whipped away my sheets and spewed profanities as I stepped on a gaming controller. Ruffling the messy shag on my head, I walked over to the bathroom trying to detach my t-shirt from my skin. After a scalding hot shower and a change of clothes, I ran down the stairs dodging random books and sports gear that lay on each step and barged into the kitchen. My mom stood at the refrigerator door grabbing a carton of expired orange juice, placing it on the table.

"Morning Iz", she said as her gold wedding band collided with a glass cup. She paused to look me in the eyes. "You were yelling in your sleep again."

"I have a big game today and since I got close to *no* sleep, I bet we're gonna lose the championship!"

Mom stood silently as water dripped from her soapy sponge.

"I want it to stop. I can't... I can't take it anymore."

"Can't you just relax? You're in university now and you can't forget about some dumb bully that called you a couple of names?" Christopher asked while taking a sip of juice.

"It's not that easy."

"You are making this difficult," Mom said.

"How am I making this difficult? I've had the same dream over and over again and I can't understand why! Didn't you say you had some dream that wouldn't go awa-"

"I don't know," she said, shaking her head.

"You're a major nerd. That's why!"

"And? So what? If I belong in that category, why is that an issue?"

"You're *happy* with who you are? That's the most messed up lie I have eve-"

"Christopher, stop it!" shouted mom, throwing clean forks into the cutlery drawer.

"I am! Being bullied my entire teenage life because of who I am, wasn't exactly the easiest event to endure! I was tortured! I hated my life and, hell... I still hate it!"

"Isaac that's enough!"

"Stop ignoring this! It's your fault too! You told me it'd go away and it didn't! The problem in high school with that idiot and now... now I can't get past it and you, *you*, haven't helped me! Mom, I don't understa-"

"You know, if your father were here, he'd know how to deal with this much better than I could..."

"You know what? I think he would. In fact, I think he'd have helped me a thousand times better than you have!"

"Isaac... I've tried, I really have but I-" Mom turned slowly turned away from the sink with water on her shirt, slumping her shoulders in utter consternation.

"No, you haven't!" interjected Isaac. "Doesn't seeing your son suffer hurt you? And your role as a mother includes helping me when I need you most!"

"Do *not* question me as a mother Isaac! I had to raise you and Christopher all by myself and you have no idea how hard that is!"

I stormed out of the kitchen before my mom could finish her sentence. Jamming my feet into my tied, white sneakers, I grabbed the first jacket I saw on the coat hanger and left, slamming the front door. I ran down the front steps, nearly tripping over a football. Suddenly I heard a door creak behind me.

"Who's going to drive me to my game?" yelled Christopher.

Fire surged against the sides of my head, burning every thought into imaginary images. I was completely unaware of myself and my surroundings as I began to cross at an intersection, but soon saw through my blinding agitation, a pick-up truck screeching to a halt centimetres from my legs. I lifted my arms in shock as a blaring horn deafened me. An old man cursed at me and swerved away speedily, leaving me in the center of the street, all on my own. I stood there, immobile, breathing in icy air as my heart tried to escape me. Suddenly, the ground shook as a plane flew above my head.

"I'm happy with who I am but the only problem is others are not," I huffed. The loud horn woke a slumbering realization deep inside as I took a deep breath. Squinting at the sky once more, I noticed the plane had vanished into thin air. "I...*am* happy." I stirred within my jacket then looked down and noticed that it was Christopher's.

"What an ignorant bastard," I thought as I stripped off his jacket and threw it on the ground. I started making my way back home realizing, that it was only the beginning of the end.

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Send us your articles and see them in print.

MAX OVERACTS



BY CAANAN GRALL
2011 EISNER AWARD NOMINEE

Max Overacts was originally written as a kid's book, I adapted this one to a comic format when I realised there was way more potential in keeping Max borderline psychotic, instead of teaching him humility. The strip is about Max's unbridled optimism, and his quest to be the next greatest thespian. He wears his heart on his sleeve for his self-proclaimed leading lady, Janet, and lords his 'planned' status over his 'accidental' older sister, Andromeda. His best friend is Klaus, when his ventriloquist doll, Curio, isn't around.



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