

Journal de Glendon

NOTRE VOIX NOTRE HISTOIRE

le journal bilingue de Glendon | Glendon's bilingual newspaper

Issue Two - Volume 54 - October 28, 2015

In This Issue:

Vie étudiante: une introduction au RÉFO, and how much your class time costs (p 3-5)

Arts and Entertainment: reviews of Pentatonix and of the Toronto Urban Roots Festival (p 6-7)

Metropolis: reflections on voting, and a review of a couple zine fairs (p 10-11)

Issues and Ideas: tips on student finance (p 12)

Health and Wellness: on-campus resources, and a second look at Aramark (p 13-14)

Expressions: two poems et le premier chapitre d'une histoire en français! (p 15)

Le prochaine date limite:
le 6 novembre



NOTRE VOIX
NOTRE HISTOIRE



The Day I Realised People (Still) Don't Understand Mental Health: Navigating Depression in the Academic Sphere

Liam O'Mara
Contributor

As an Ex-Don, teacher candidate, university student, and millennial, the importance of combatting ignorance has been impressed upon me. Mental Health Advocacy is a subject which has received attention across the Toronto universities lately, stigma is starting to disappear, people are talking, information is circulated more liberally, and universities have created official policies; all of which means help is much more accessible than it once was-or so I thought.

As a depressed male, I've tried for a long time to push 'it' away, and be strong for everyone else. Call it a gender role, defense mechanism, coping method, call it whatever you like. That's what I did, and what I'm continuing to do, despite knowing better. Someone

suggested it's a strange act of kindness: By pushing people away, I'm telling myself that I'm staying out of their way, not burdening them with my problems. You can appreciate that wanting to be everything for everybody while meanwhile barely staying afloat in my own head creates a certain...struggle.

I was adamant that I was going to struggle through the semester, and get everything submitted. Unfortunately, things went downhill quickly. Within a month and a half, I was diagnosed with depression, my grades took a nose-dive, going to class became an occasion, unread books started piling up, I quit my job and finally ended up in Counselling Services being briefed on my new, "academic accommodations." I still felt I had let myself down and had 'admitted defeat.' I remained as optimistic as someone with my brain chemistry can, telling myself: 'disabled' doesn't mean you're stupid,

you've got legitimate university documentation to help you out, and professors are probably used to dealing with these accommodation letters." Then I discovered the system is still broken.

I was tasked with contacting my professors individually to work out accommodations. I emailed each of my professors explaining my situation, asking for a meeting to negotiate deadlines and to work out next steps. I ended each email indicating that I understand not everyone is familiar with mental health issues and that I'm in a place where I am comfortable helping them to understand so that they can better help me. After receiving a one-sentence reply inviting me to drop by the next morning, I went to my prof's office for my first dreaded meeting. The words the professor used to address my situation...
(Continued on page 14)

Editor in Chief | Rédactrice en chef
Victoria Ramsay
editor@protemglendon.com

Assistant English Editor | Rédactrice adjointe (anglais)
Effie Barbalias
assistanteng@protemglendon.com

Assistant French Editor | Rédactrice adjointe (français)
Camille Slaght
assistantfr@protemglendon.com

Section Editors | Les rédactrices de sections

Campus Life | Vie étudiante
Inês Van Deuren
campuslife@protemglendon.com

Issues and Ideas | Actualité et opinions
Neya Abdi
issuesideas@protemglendon.com

Health and Wellness | Santé et bien-être
Amanda Merry
health@protemglendon.com

Metropolis | Métropole
Samantha Kacaba
metropolis@protemglendon.com

Arts and Entertainment | Arts et divertissement
Ashley Moniz
arts@protemglendon.com

Expressions
Kaitlin Fenton
expressions@protemglendon.com

Online Content | Contenu en ligne
Ela Gach
elaonline@gmail.com

Communications Officer | Agente de communications
Christian Lopez
comms@protemglendon.com

Photography Editor | Rédactrice de photographie
Madeline Della Mora
photography@protemglendon.com

Design and Layout | Maquettiste
Sienna Warecki

Salut Glendon!

Written while buried under a stack of notes and textbooks:

Let's just admit it, we all need a little extra motivation from time to time. As midterm season is under way, the final exam schedule is finally posted and we enter our "co-curricular day(s)", the feeling of having too much on your plate can creep up almost unnoticed. We are able to see the end of the semester and we dream of our holiday vacation but the truth is, there is still a lot to be done. I get overwhelmed just as much as the next person and tend to forget to give myself a break. We spend hours in lectures and then pack up the textbooks, bring them home with us and continue working. Our coursework is a part of every moment of every day and escaping the to do list and the deadlines can be difficult. Completing post-secondary education is no small feat and sometimes we need to put it back into perspective during these busy and overwhelming times. When we make the transition into university we don't wish for the easy things; we spend time planning and dreaming about the big things, the ambitious things. We talk about what we will study and our career paths and who we hope to be one day. We put energy and time and money into things that can

seem out of reach at times but that sentiment is temporary. I think it's important to put each of our days into perspective and just to remember why we started. Taking some time to think about our passions and paths and decisions can be just what we need to push through the end of the semester. Take some time and think about why you're here, why you began and let those feelings inspire you during this busy time.

Much love,



Tori Ramsay
Editor in Chief

pro tem

Vous avez des opinions? Vous aimez écrire? Vous faites de la photographie? Vous adorez dessiner?

Pro Tem vous veut!

Envoyez-nous un courriel à editor@protemglendon.com pour apprendre comment vous pouvez s'impliquer!

pro tem est le journal étudiant du collège Glendon. Publié pour la première fois en 1962, c'est la plus ancienne publication de l'Université York. We strive to act as an agent of social change, and will not print copy deemed racist, sexist, homophobic or otherwise oppressive.

Please respond to what you read in the pages of Pro Tem/ n'hésitez pas à réagir à ce que vous avez lu dans Pro Tem.

Contact us/ Contactez-nous:
protem@glendon.yorku.ca

The Pro Tem Office

D114 Hilliard Residence, Glendon College
2275 Bayview Avenue
North York, ON
M4N 3M6

The office is open by appointment only. Le bureau est ouvert sur rendez-vous seulement.

Les lettres adressées au journal peuvent être éditées au niveau de la clarté ou de contenu. All copy appearing in Pro Tem is at the discretion of the editorial team.

Opinions published in Pro Tem are the thoughts of individual writers, and not the publication as a whole.



Kelly Lui

Glendon Loves Dodgeball: Bringing the community together one ball at a time

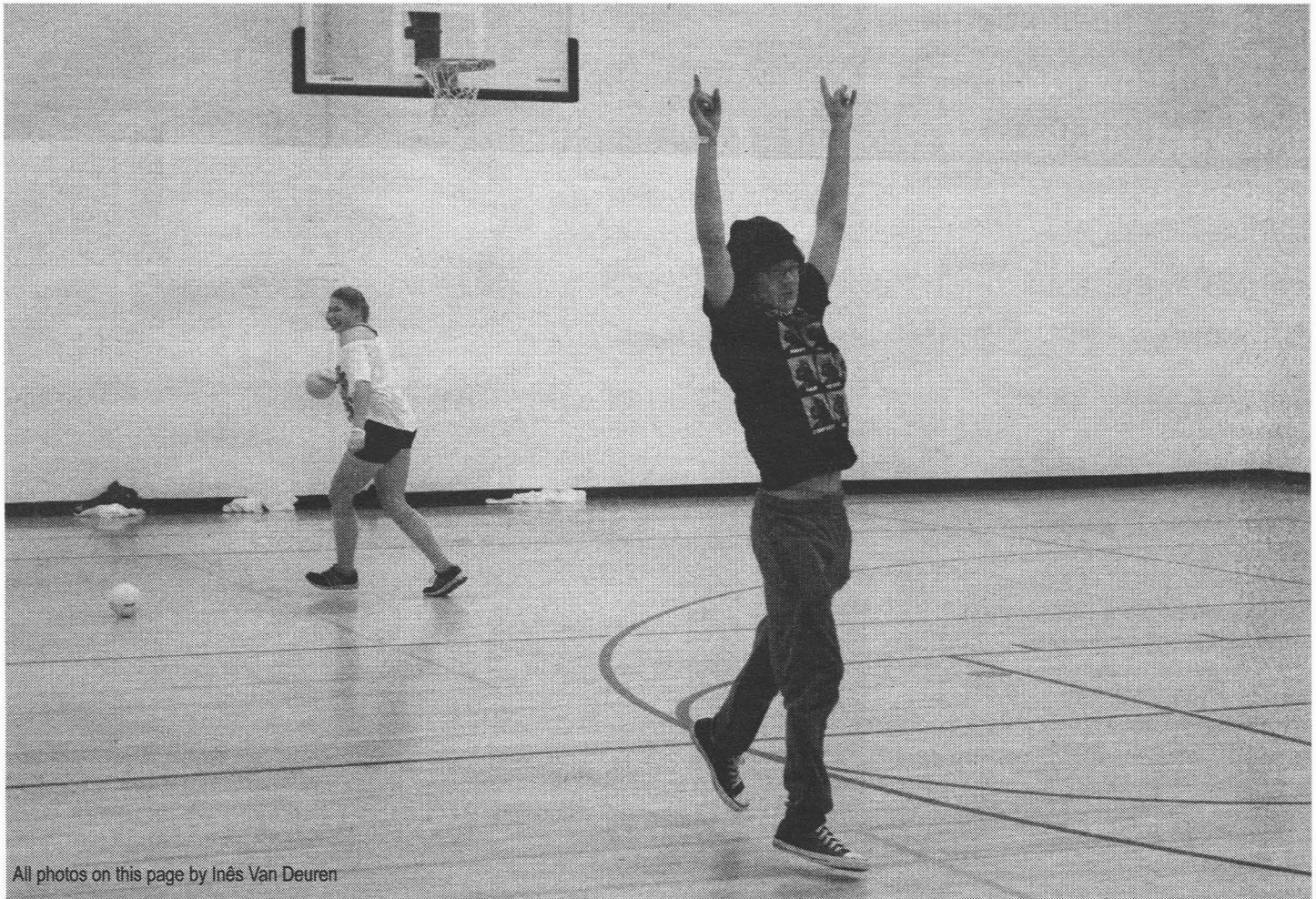


Christian Lopez
Communications Officer

On Friday October 16th I had the pleasure of attending the 'Glendon Loves Dodgeball' tournament in the G.A.C hosted by the Glendon College Student Union. As soon as I walked into the gymnasium I could feel the energy that was bursting out of the gym. When you walked into the room it was like hitting a wall of heat, sweat, and noise. As appealing as a wall of body odor sounds, it really was an amazing event to spectate. It has been a long time since I have felt school spirit quite like that here at Glendon. The dodgeball tournament was a testament to school pride being alive and well at GL. Zohra Popal even said it was "balls of fun".

During the short time I had to observe the tournament, I had a spectacular time. The most memorable match was between Dodgey Style and Dodgey Ball XXL. It was the first game I sat down to watch and it did not disappoint. After a close couple of minutes it dwindled down to 4 on 1 for Dodgey Ball XXL. Alex Francom as the only person left standing and he had determination in his eyes. After swiftly dipping, ducking, and dodging some balls you could see that he was preparing for an attack. Low and behold, one by one, Alex Francom began to knock out each of the other players. After a fast block using a ball as a shield, Alex whipped his ball with such grace and power. The room stood still for a second as everyone waited to see if that ball would land below the waist or not (following official dodgeball rules of course) and IT DID! Alex had just come back from a near defeat and his team went wild. It was a beautiful moment to watch and I enjoyed every second of it.

After a couple more games I left the gymnasium feeling ambivalent and deeply conflicted. On one hand, I was so happy to see our



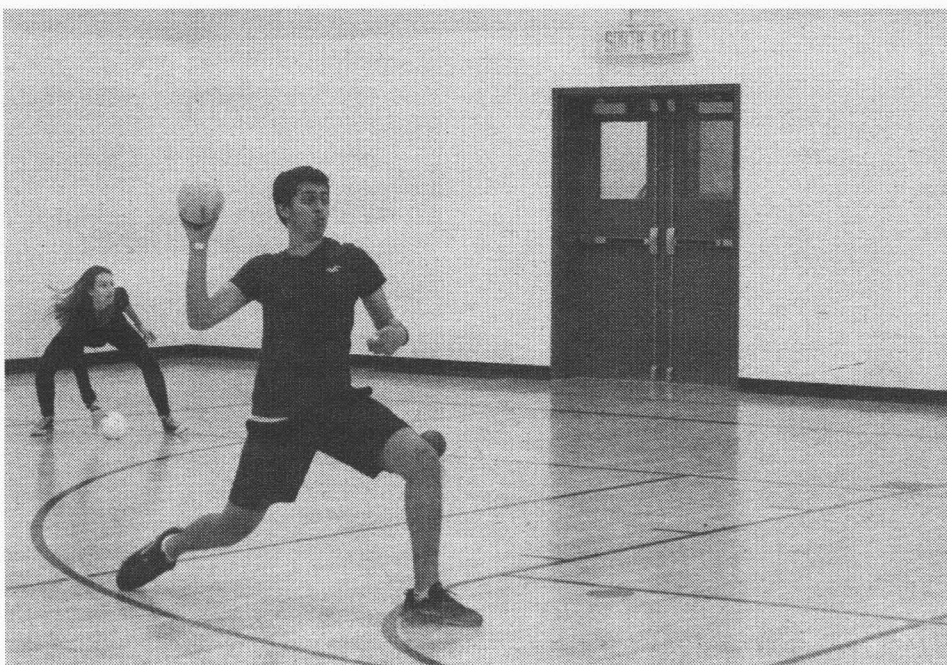
All photos on this page by Inés Van Deuren

community coming together and enjoying some healthy active fun together. On the other hand, the stairs of death are a force to be reckoned with and I had to climb back up those shortly after the game. I talked to plenty of students and they all told me about how much fun they were having. After talking with newly elected GCSU Councillor Shefali Jain I got a better understanding of why the feeling was so infectious and lively. She said it was because it "felt like frosh". What I gathered from Shefali's comparison was that the feeling of community and togetherness was infectious and fostered by students attending the event.

In my opinion this feeling can be kept throughout the year when we work together to continue to live like Frosh week has never ended. Frosh week sets the tone for the rest of the year and I think all of our D-Frosh and the O-Chairs for Frosh Week 2015 should feel pride for the amazing culture they have been

able to show the incoming class. Together we were able to not only show students what being a Glendonite means but also how it feels to be connected to our community. It was an active effort on everyone's part and the 'Glendon Loves Dodgeball' event was a true testament to Frosh done right. My only hope is that this

effort carries into to the rest of the year and for years to come. A huge congratulations goes out to O-Chairs Michael Handrigan and Marise Carlse for leading by example and creating this ripple effect of student engagement at Glendon this year.



Le Regroupement étudiant franco-ontarien : votre porte-parole !

Le RÉFO est la voix de la francophonie et Myriam Vingeault est votre haut-parleur.

Myriam Vingeault
Contributrice

Saviez-vous que si vous prenez des cours en français à Glendon, vous êtes automatiquement membre du Regroupement étudiant franco-ontarien (RÉFO) ? Fondé en 2009 par des étudiants des quatre coins de l'Ontario, le RÉFO regroupe aujourd'hui les 22 000 étudiants qui étudient en français au sein des 11 institutions postsecondaires francophones et bilingues de la province !

Notre but au RÉFO, c'est de défendre votre droit d'étudier en français dans le programme et la région de votre choix. Nous travaillons aussi à ce que les étudiants francophones et francophiles fassent partie des décisions qui affectent leur éducation, tout en créant des ponts solides avec l'ensemble de la communauté franco-torontoise et franco-ontarienne.

Je suis Myriam Vigneault, votre représentante au sein du Conseil d'administration provincial du RÉFO. Je suis étudiante de quatrième année en Études française et en histoire à Glendon. Je suis donc là pour vous écouter, vous représenter au niveau provincial et répondre à vos questions ! Que vous ayez besoin d'aide pour obtenir un service, défendre vos droits ou organiser des activités, vous êtes la voix de la francophonie et moi votre haut-parleur !

Au courant de l'année, le RÉFO organisera plusieurs activités par et pour les étudiants

LE RÉFO PRÉSENTE

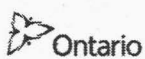


LE GRAND VERNISSAGE ÉTUDIANT

INSCRIS-TOI AU WWW.REFO.CA !

LE 6 NOVEMBRE 2015 À TORONTO
LE 7 NOVEMBRE 2015 À OTTAWA
LE 13 NOVEMBRE 2015 À TIMMINS
LE 14 NOVEMBRE 2015 À SUDBURY

Le Grand vernissage étudiant est un atelier de création artistique qui te permettra de plonger dans le monde de la photographie, du graffiti ou des arts plastiques mixtes, tout en contribuant à une exposition qui fera le tour des campus postsecondaires de l'Ontario français !



francophones et francophiles de Glendon. Le premier rassemblement de l'année a eu lieu les 2 et 3 octobre derniers, soit la formation en leadership IMPACT ! Cette formation a permis à une douzaine d'étudiants de notre campus d'en apprendre davantage sur les différents styles de leadership, d'obtenir une riche boîte à outils sur comment organiser des activités sur le campus, suivre un atelier sur l'inclusivité et la diversité à Glendon, ainsi qu'une formation sur comment faire entendre la voix des étudiants sur notre campus et dans la communauté. Nul besoin de vous dire que ce fut deux journées très enrichissantes, en plus d'avoir été super amusantes ! Gardez donc l'œil ouvert, car les participants d'IMPACT ont de très bonnes idées afin de rendre l'année scolaire des étudiants de Glendon bien pleine de francophonie !

Vous n'avez pas eu l'occasion de vous inscrire à la formation ? Ne manquez donc pas notre prochaine activité nommée le Grand vernissage étudiant. Le vendredi 6 novembre 2015, cet atelier de création unique vous permettra de découvrir l'artiste visuel en vous ! Avec l'aide de trois artistes professionnels franco-ontariens, l'atelier vous permettra d'apprendre des techniques de photographie, de graffiti ou d'arts plastiques mixtes. En après-midi, vous créerez des œuvres d'art qui seront exposées, en janvier 2016, sur 8 campus postsecondaires francophones et bilingues de l'Ontario ! Une excellente opportunité pour tous ceux et celles qui veulent développer leurs talents d'artistes ou simplement socialiser et s'amuser en français ! Inscrivez-vous donc dès maintenant, car les places sont limitées et vous ne voulez surtout pas rater ça ! Si vous avez des questions, n'hésitez pas à me contacter au myriam18@my.yorku.ca. Vous pourrez aussi trouver de plus amples informations, nouvelles, ainsi que plusieurs ressources du RÉFO sur notre site web au www.refo.ca !

Au plaisir de vous croiser dans les corridors et de vous voir lors d'une prochaine activité du RÉFO cette année !

The Glendon Musical Ensemble: Back and Ready for Business

The Glendon Musical Ensemble is already hard at work creating a great team and putting together awesome events and shows for the Glendon community. La première rendez-vous a pris en le 1 octobre. Good food was eaten and fun was had through group activities: check out some clips from our GME "Riff-Off" (à la Pitch Perfect) on our new Instagram account, @gme.glendon! Nous sommes très heureux d'avoir un grand groupe cette année qui a beaucoup de talent.

This year we are excited to announce our Executive and Administrative Team: Ashley Moniz as General Manager, Suzi Hyun as Financial Director, Hanna DeRoche as Communications

Director, Tuba Zehra as Events Coordinator, Skye Rutherford as Instrumental

Director, Nico DeVeber as Choir Director, Jenyphane Alexandre as Assistant Instrumental Director, Emily Bradley as Assistant Choir Director, and Jennifer Chweiri as Administrative Assistant. As a team, our overall goals for this year are to improve the quality of our function and performances, set an example for future teams, vary the linguistic content of the club, collaborate more with other organizations, and unite the instrumentalists and the choir more.

L'EMG auront deux spectacles notables: une à la fin de la term d'automne et une près de la fin de février. We will also be hosting a Late Night Lunik on Wednesday, November 11th as an open-mic event! All are encouraged to come out and participate or sit back and enjoy some Glendon talent!

We are looking forward to an excellent year filled with music and we hope you'll come join us and support us throughout!



Do you have opinions?
Do you love writing?
Do you love photography?
Do you love illustration?

Pro Tem wants you!

Email us at editor@protemglendon.com
to find out how you can get involved!

Trick or Eat is Back! Glendon Roots and Shoots vous présente leur évènement annuel qui célèbre l'Halloween

GRAS (Glendon Roots and Shoots) organise une collecte d'aliments non périssables qui aura lieu Samedi le 31 octobre. Les déguisements sont encouragés mais pas obligatoires (notez que ceux en costume reçoivent souvent des bonbons au cours de la soirée). On se rencontrera dans le Centre d'excellence de Glendon à 18h. D'ici, on ira se promener dans la communauté avec les jeunes qui font leur collecte de bonbons, mais à la place de sucreries, nous demanderons des aliments non périssables qui seront donnés à la banque alimentaire *North York Harvest Food Bank*. Êtes-vous un étudiant à York? Si oui, vous pouvez soumettre les heures de bénévolat que vous complétez cette soirée sur YU Connect pour recevoir une preuve de votre bénévolat sur votre dossier d'activités parascolaires. Venez nous rejoindre le 31 octobre pour que notre collecte soit un grand succès!

GRAS (Glendon Roots and Shoots) will be hosting their annual charity drive on Saturday, October 31st. Participants are encouraged to wear costumes but it is not mandatory (FYI: Dressing up may lead to complementary candy during the event). Everyone will be meeting at Glendon in the Center of Excellence at 6:00pm. From there we will be going into the local community to "Trick or Treat" but instead of collecting candy we will be collecting non perishable canned goods that will be donated to the North York Harvest Food Bank. Are you a York student? If you are, you can submit your hours on YU Connect and receive hours on your co-curricular record. Come and join us on October 31st for some Trick or Treating for a great cause!



GRAS



GRAS



GRAS

How Much Does Your Question Cost?

George Shehata & Louis Amend
Contributors

Ever hear the old proverb, there's no such thing as a stupid question?

Chances are, if you've been a part of an education system that, from its conception, has catered to the needs and sensitivities of its pupils, you probably have.

The thing is, it's a complete lie.

We're sure you've had a class where you've been annoyed with that one kid sitting in the front row who feels the need to turn your class into personal dialogue between them and the teacher. Before you know it, their conversation has taken a wild detour off of a tangent that leaves the remaining 99% of the class asking themselves why they're still sitting there listening. Don't worry, I wasn't trying to learn, thanks for the digression. Thank goodness, for our sake as students, that the majority of questions asked when our classmates raise their hands are enlightening. They introduce scrutiny and widen the scope of discussion for the rest of the class. Questions require answers, and those in turn, foster discussion. This article does not hope to prevent those with valuable and worthwhile questions from asking them; we're just trying to talk some sense into some of you. For example, when you think it's okay to interrupt your history class to ask what would have happened if Hitler graduated from art school — you are what's wrong with this world.

Let's do some quick math:

I currently pay \$1,397 for a six credit course, rounded up to \$1400. (It's Glendon; let's not make this harder than it has to be). According to Glendon's website the average class size is 26. With each six credit course holding approximately 24 lectures at three hours each.

So that's: \$1400 multiplied by 26, to get \$62,400 — the amount it costs to run the course. If you divide that number by the 24 classes that comprise the course, you get \$2,600 per class. And if you divide that by the 180 minutes per class you end up with \$8.40 being spent a minute, by all of us.

Now \$8.40 a minute doesn't sound like too much when it's divided over so many people but let's put that into a little bit of context: \$8.40 a minute is \$500 dollars an hour. You are effectively being paid a salary that most of us won't be able to reach with our liberal arts degrees so that you can satisfy a misplaced sense of curiosity.

And if this seems like a bunch of hyperbole from a couple of jaded college kids, it is. Just remember that the couple of dollars we pay in supplementary fees allow for our clubs and our unions to run. The couple of dollars we pay collectively fund entire organizations, imagine how much we could do if you didn't need so much attention.

But after all, if our argument holds true, its inverse does also: if you're paying thousands of dollars to nurse hangovers during Psych 101 you should probably just move on to harder drugs. You'll drop out quicker.

Pentatonix's New Album and "On My Way Home"

A Heartfelt Dedication to Those Who Made Them



Ashley Moniz
Arts & Entertainment Section
Journalist

It is difficult to pinpoint when exactly a capella quintet group; Pentatonix had their "big break". Some fans may cite their 2011 victory on The Sing-Off with their cover of "Somebody That I Used to Know" which crossed 1 million views on YouTube as their big break. Others, the 2012 summer release of their debut EP being their first top 10 album in the fall of 2013, or their version of "Little Drummer Boy" which became one of Billboard's all-time highest charting Christmas songs. Or possibly their song "That's Christmas to Me" making platinum and becoming the fourth highest selling album in 2014. Their sold out tours, multiple talk show and award show appearances as well as their Grammy win earlier this year all could have been identified as their big break. Regardless, they have now become a household name; and with the new release of their behind the scenes documentary, Pentatonix has proven that this is only the beginning to their successful career.

Their previous original songs teased R&B, Dance and even some ballads. Their new album is defined by diverse selections, though the general feel seems to sway between pop and R&B. Numbers like "Na Na Na" and "Sing" make you feel like you are at a big pep rally, while both their lead singles "Can't Sleep Love" and "Misbehavin'" kick it old school. The album ranges from catchy breakup tunes like "Ref" and "Cracked" to tender love songs like "Rose Gold" and "Water". "Take Me Home" would fit the scene of a small group gathered around



PENTATONIX

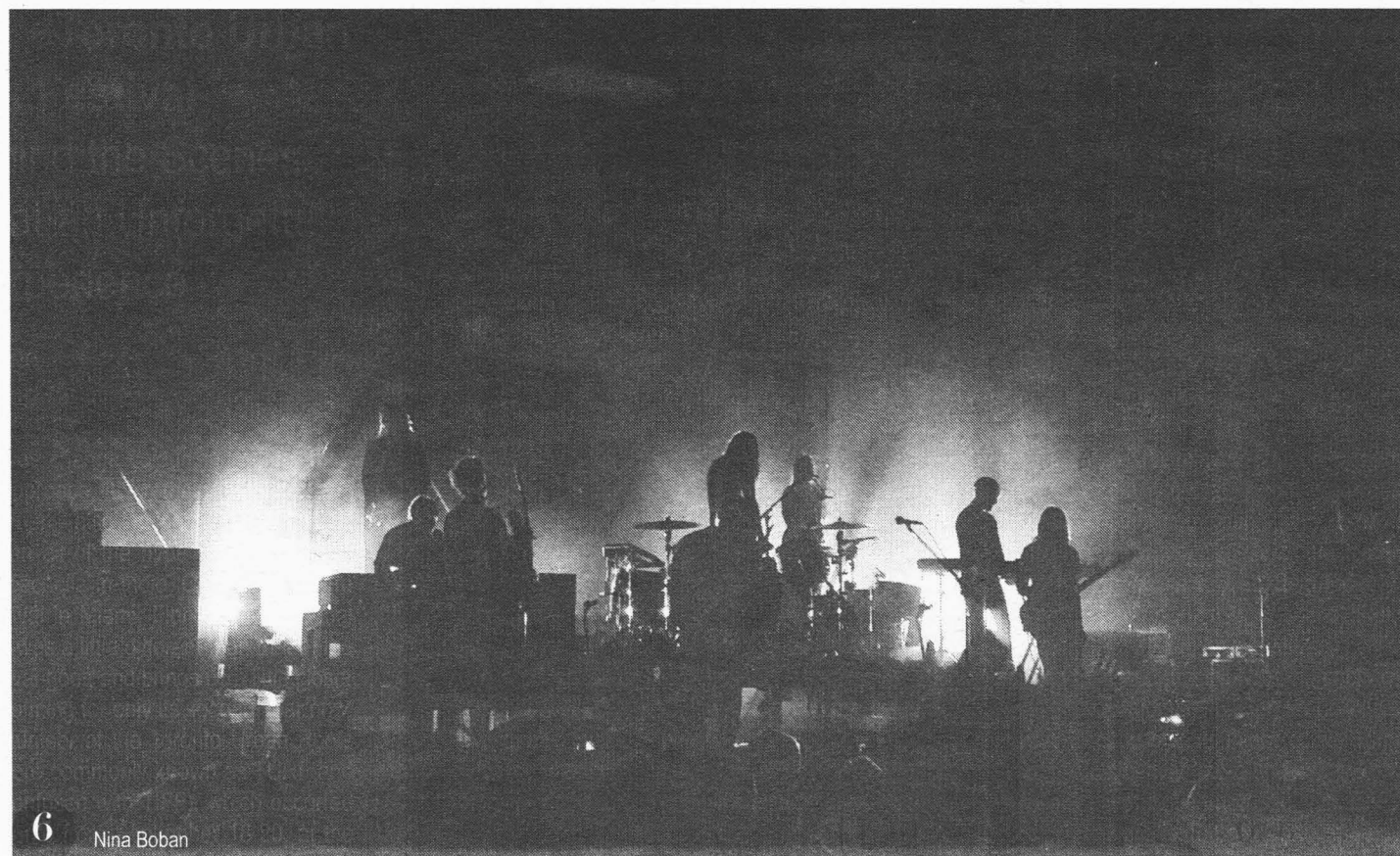
ON MY WAY HOME



a campfire and "New Year's Day" could keep a big party going. The only cover on the main album is "If I Ever Fall in Love", which features vocals Jason Derulo. An emotional power ballad "Light in the Hallway" was inspired by lead Scott Hoying's nephew. The deluxe version of the album features three additional covers and a new version of "Can't Sleep Love" featuring rapper, Tink. For the most part their albums are extremely diverse, fun, and upbeat; all while taking the time to showcase the talent of each member; their newest album surely doesn't disappoint either.

Earlier this summer, the group released a documentary entitled, Pentatonix: On My Way Home, which featured behind the scenes footage from their spring tour. The documentary's popularity has earned it a spot on Netflix. The documentary spends some time sharing the backstory of how they met and footage that gives the viewer behind the scenes of arranging and recording music on the road. Though most of the documentary is dedicated to revealing each member's voice and their lives on a personal level; making fans feel that much closer to the group and allowing everyone to see them as genuine and hard-working people they are. Most prevalently, the documentary shows just how much the quintet loves and appreciates their fans. The experience of going on tour is physically and mentally exhausting and as they battle fatigue and illness, their dedication to those who support them drives them forward.

The new album and documentary represent more than just an album and a concert tour. They are a celebration of a journey that extends so far beyond just Scott, Mitch, Kirstie, Avi and Kevin. Since the group first emerged on the scene, fans have wondered whether or not an a cappella group could really compete in the mainstream pop industry. If this is merely where the group their original music begins, they have a great shot at making history in the world of pop music.



TURF - Toronto Urban Roots Festival

A Behind the Scenes Look at an Unforgettable Experience

Nina Boban
Contributor

As the leaves change colour and colder temperatures approach, little remains of the hot and sunny summer – also known as music festival season. With all of the hype over huge festivals like Coachella in Indio, California or Ultra Music Festival in Miami, Florida, my personal experience was a little different than that of the typical festival-goer, and brings us a little closer to home. Running for only its second year now, I was a volunteer at the Toronto Urban Roots Festival (more commonly known as TURF and not to be confused with TIFF), which occurred here in Toronto from September 18-20, at the

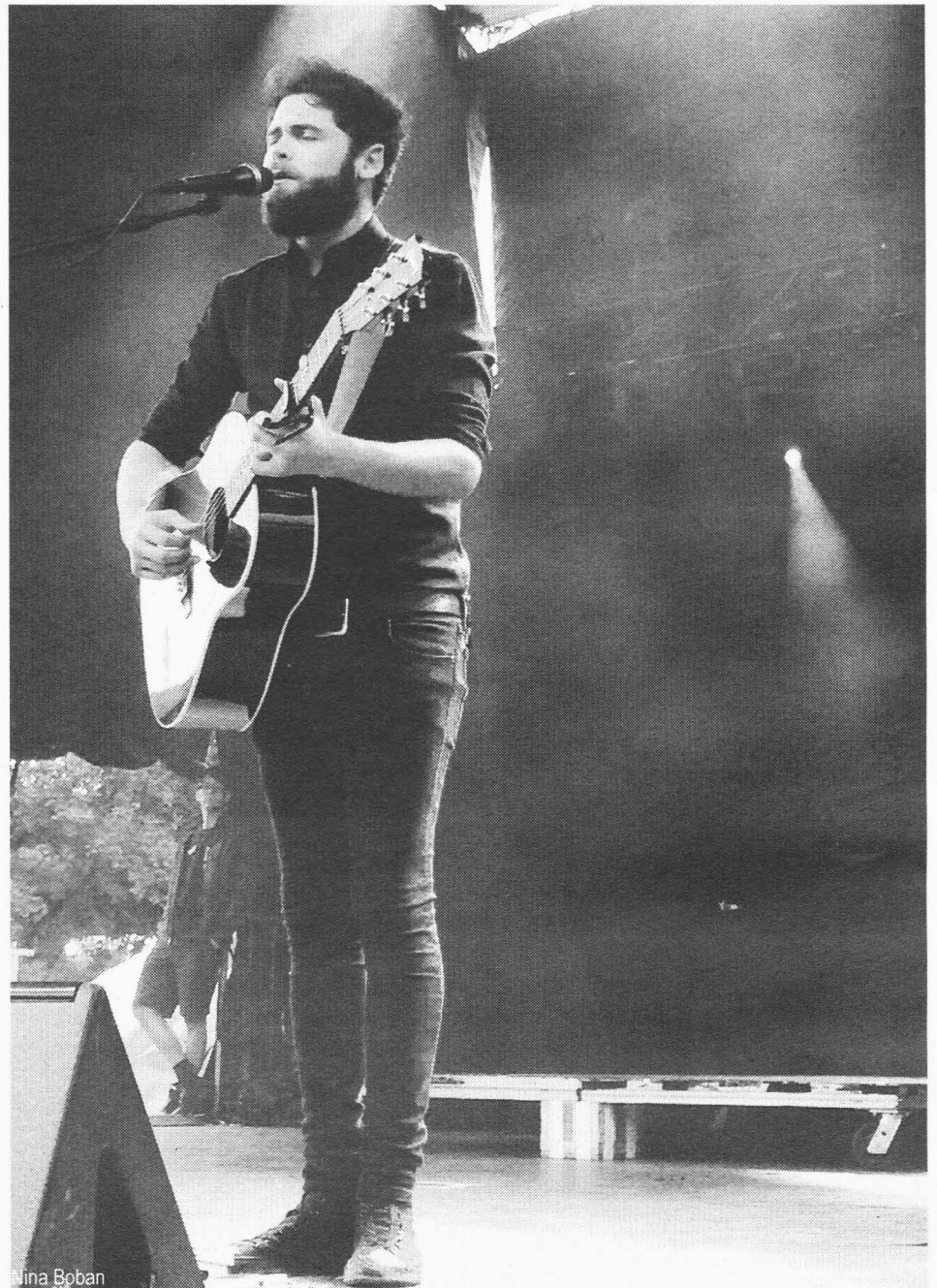
Fort York Garrison Common National Historic Site. In addition to the three day party outside, separate more intimate shows occurred leading up to and after the festival itself at the Horse-shoe Tavern and Lee's Palace.

Not only were the vibes inclusive to all, with the lineup was stacked with some amazing international and local talent! Performers included Passenger, Wilco, Lord Huron, The Avett Brothers, Black Rebel Motorcycle Club, UB40, Built To Spill, Cake, Lord Huron, and so many others. Headlining the weekend were three talented and high-energy acts: Of Monsters and Men, Edward Sharpe and the Magnetic Zeroes and The Pixies. The festival welcomed people of all ages even having a kid's stage set up where fun tunes played all weekend.

My place within all of the commotion on this eventful weekend was not to be spent drinking and dancing on the grassy fields, but rather zooming behind the scenes. As a volunteer, my job was to drive a golf cart around with water jugs and make sure that all stages and tents were supplied. One of the great things about this festival was the plastic water bottle-free initiative. It was created in order to reduce the impact of garbage that festivals usually leave behind at their venues. The initiative

was a success thanks to the many water-refill stations scattered across the grounds and the cooperation of all of the lovely people who attended.

Each volunteer that weekend had to work a full shift on each of the three days, and positions included selling merchandise, stage set up, artist hospitality and many others. As a first time volunteer, I was expecting a hectic frenzy of people running around aimlessly not knowing what to do, but I could not have been more wrong. The entire behind the scenes show went by without a hitch. Everything was so well organized that it was hard not to enjoy myself, even while working! The bonuses that came along with the job included a free 3-day VIP pass, which we could use to get into the VIP sections for shows before or after our shifts, and allowed us access to the artists lounge whenever we pleased. We also received goodies, which included a TURF t-shirt and water bottle, and received a free meal voucher each day for some of the food trucks on site. Despite these perks, some of the best moments of the weekend were actually spent working. Imagine seeing iconic 90's band The Pixies just walking around backstage nonchalantly, or being behind the scenes while your favourite artist is performing their sound check. I can't complain



Nina Boban

about running into the lead singer of Of Monsters and Men, Nanna Bryndís Hilmarsdóttir, and having a quick exchange of words with her either. Talk about numerous fan girl moments!

Despite a few minor weather glitches, like a 20 minute episode of torrential downpour and temperatures that went from 10 to 25 degrees in a matter of hours, the weekend could probably be described as flawless, at least from my perspective. One piece of advice that I could

give to fellow lovers of music and live entertainment is to volunteer at a music festival. You'll have the time of your life, meet new people who have similar musical interests as you, and of course you'll have the opportunity to see some incredible talent. Maybe I was lucky to have had the relaxed and awesome experience that I did, but I would definitely recommend taking a chance to volunteer!



Nina Boban

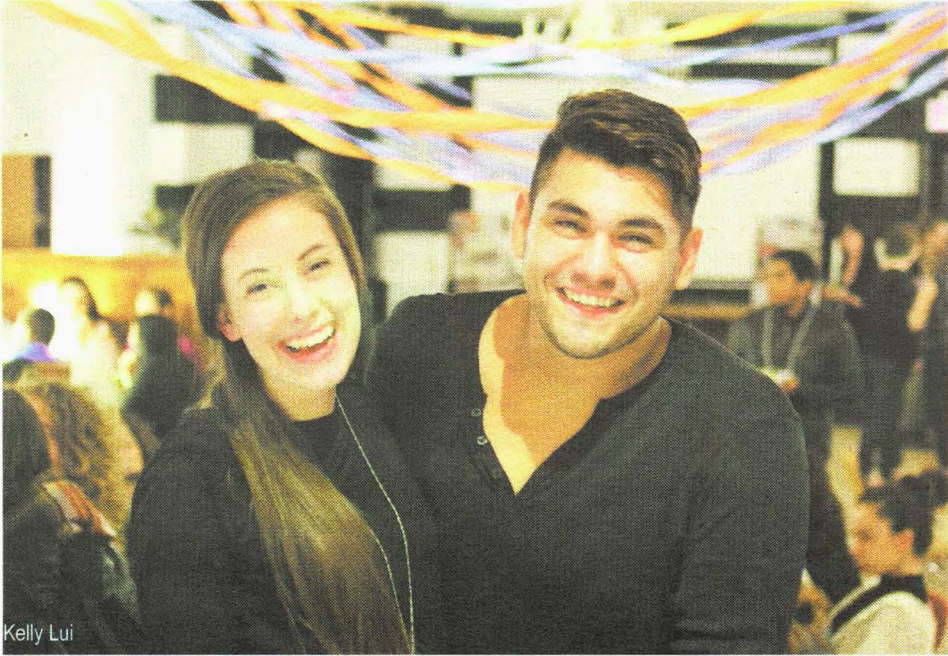
pro tem

Vous avez des opinions?
Vous aimez écrire?
Vous faites de la photographie?
Vous adorez dessiner?

Pro Tem vous veut!

Envoyez-nous un courriel à
editor@protemglendon.com
pour apprendre comment vous pouvez s'impliquer!

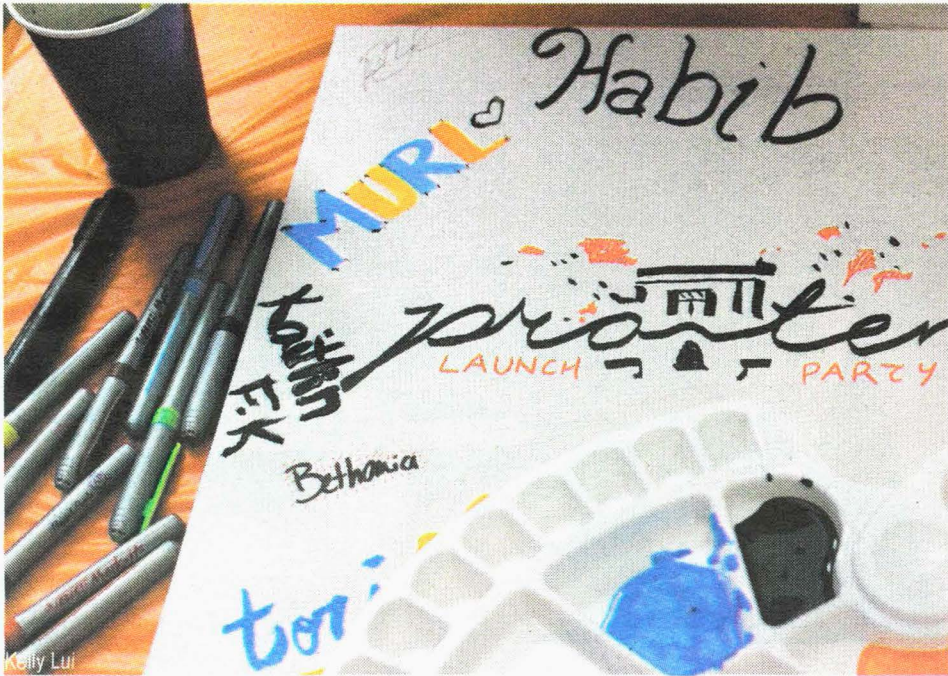
Duo Tem Launch Party



Kelly Lui



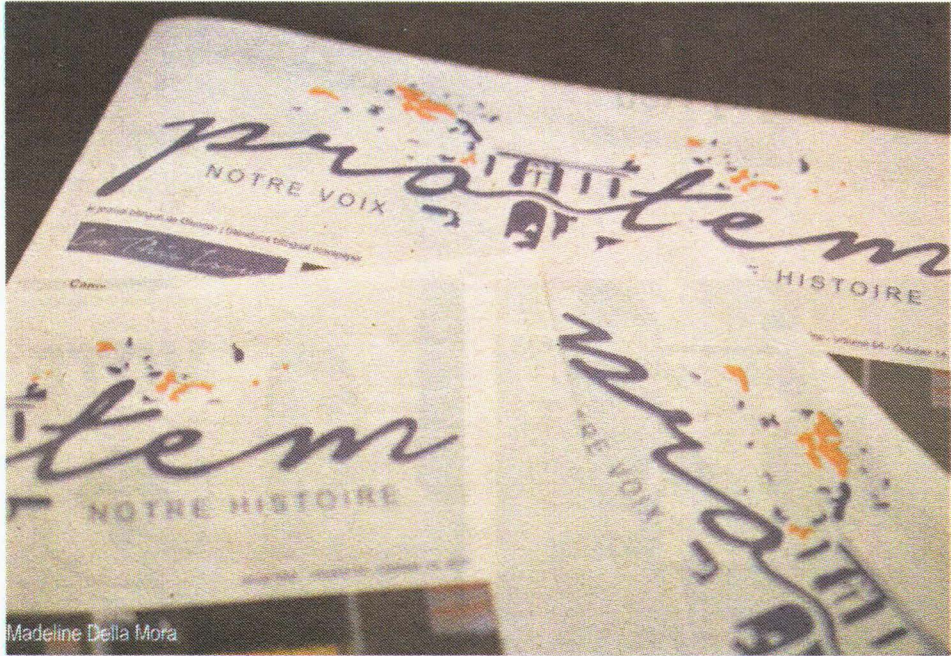
Madeline Della Mora



Kelly Lui



Lancement de journal Pro Tem



Madeline Della Mora



Kelly Lui



Kelly Lui



Kelly Lui



Kelly Lui

Liberals Win!

Liberal Landslide Victory in Federal Election Paints the Country Red



Neya Abdi
Issues and Ideas Section Journalist

At the time of print Prime Minister-designate Justin Trudeau has yet to be sworn in.

By the end of what should have been an otherwise ordinary Monday night, the Jays won game three of the ALCS against the Royals and Canada had itself a new Prime Minister. The Liberals, led by Prime Minister-designate Justin Trudeau, swept into power on October 19 and obtained a majority government that would enable them to carry out their mandate.

After the 2011 federal election decimated the number of Liberal seats in Parliament, their presence became reduced to an afterthought to what was considered a future battle largely between the Conservative Party and the New Democratic Party. At the start of the campaign the polls reflected a lead for Thomas Mulcair and the NDP, followed by Prime Minister Stephen Harper's Conservatives. Doubts about Trudeau's qualifications and experience left some voters uncertain about whether they should give the Papineau MP a shot, maintain the Conservative status quo, or try the very viable NDP alternative. The Conservative attack strategy focused largely on the Liberal leader himself as opposed to the policies of the party as a whole leaving voters unimpressed and providing the perfect backdrop against which Trudeau could distinguish himself as the "positive politics" choice.

Whether or not Trudeau will bring the sort of change his campaign has promised remains to be seen. Certainly he has already demonstrated a very different, more inclusive leadership style in comparison to Harper. In the morning following his victory he greeted and thanked Montrealers at Jarry subway station in his home riding of Papineau. "Sunny ways," he said during his victory speech and again at his victory rally in Ottawa, making reference to former prime minister Wilfrid Laurier. Clearly, change was the driving force behind Monday's election which saw increased voter turnout and an unprecedented gain in seats for the Liberal Party. Gains so dramatic that it saw the defeat of many well-known, liked, and respected MPs in a number of ridings.

On the other hand, the election results are seen by some as a vote against the Conservatives as opposed to a vote for the Liberals. If that's the case, the question remains: what happened to the NDP? Depends on who you ask although the most prominent explanation attributes the loss to strategic voting done in an effort to prevent splitting the vote in this ideological fight against the Conservatives. Mulcair's firm support for the right of women to wear the niqab is believed to have weakened the NDP's grip on Quebec where the debate on religious symbolism in public life has been a hot-button issue over the last few years. The NDP endured a devastating slash to its number of seats, reducing them to pre-2011 numbers and positioning the Conservatives as the



Official Opposition.

The division of seats that has not only prevented the NDP from forming government, but which has left them without Official Opposition status as well, says something important about the political sentiments of the Canadian population. The numbers illustrate that there are still a significant number of Canadians who support the Conservative Party indicating that this past election could be less of a reaction against the Conservatives and more of a reaction against the Harper government. Harper's resignation as leader of the Conservative Party was an-

nounced once it was clear the Liberals would form government. Interestingly, no mention of this was made in his concession speech. Now that Harper is stepping away it will be interesting to see how the Conservatives revitalize and rebrand their party in order to appeal to new voters while making sure not to alienate their current base.

In a departure from the current political dialogue focused on balanced budgets and cutbacks, Trudeau has promised to run three straight deficits in order to improve the economy by spending on infrastructure. Additionally, Trudeau is in

for a busy introduction to international affairs with a number of important dates coming up including the Paris Climate Change Conference and the G20 summit in Antalya, Turkey, both of which will take place before the end of this year. He sounds confident enough about how Canada will fare on the world stage and he made it clear by declaring "We're back!" at his victory rally. Time will tell if the new Liberal government can perform but one thing's for sure: it will definitely be different. For better or for worse, change is here.

Zine Queen



Samantha Kacaba
Metropolis Section Journalist

Saturday, October 17th was a busy day for the independent publishing scene in Toronto. Canzine and Toronto Queer Zine Fair, arguably two of the biggest zine fairs in the city shared the date, inviting folks from the GTA and beyond to come together to celebrate the joys of subversive media and Xerox art.

Some of you might be wondering: what's a zine? Considering we attend a liberal arts college, I doubt the percentage is very high, but for those who don't know, let me get you up to speed.

According to the ever-helpful Wikipedia.org, a zine (/ˈziːn/ ZEEN; an abbreviation of fanzine or magazine) is most commonly a small circulation self-published work of original or appropriated texts and images usually reproduced via photocopier. Keeping this in mind, it's easy to see how zine-making would appeal to certain groups. It provides a voice, however small, to those so often underrepresented in mainstream media.

The first event I attended on the 17th was the Toronto Queer Zine Fair. This year it was held in Trinity-St. Paul's United Church on Bloor Street West, a congregation that is known for its inclusivity and activism in regard to LGBT+ rights. This was their biggest event yet, featuring over 50 tables, including Ace Toronto, Trans*cribe Magazine, Gay 4 Pay & Late Bloom Zines, Pink Ink, and Femme Crimes Distro.

From what I saw, the fair had a decent turnout. I arrived an hour or so into the festivities, and the church was packed with fairgoers. What really struck me about the event was the dedication the organizers had to inclusivity. The event was completely accessible as well as scent-free, with ASL-interpretation on hand, as well as support liaisons available for active listening. Gender-neutral bathrooms were made



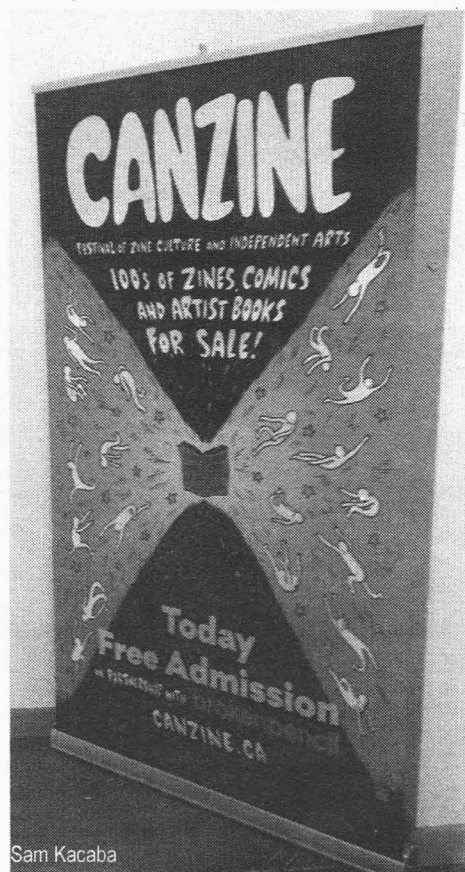
available, and childcare was provided for those who needed it. This inclusive attitude goes hand-in-hand with their mission statement, which describes Toronto Queer Zine Fair as 'an alternative zine fair focusing on the radical and political history/philosophy of zines and giving a platform to those often under-represented in zine culture.'

All in all I managed a decent haul from Toronto Queer Zine Fair, a favourite of mine being 'Queer Sailor Moon Fanfiction Saved My Life', a zine exploring the influence of fanculture on queer youth. It was definitely a positive experience, and I would recommend attending if you are an LGBT+ individual with an interest in the written word. My next stop on my indie-publishing adventure was the AGO for Canzine, an annual zine fair presented by Broken Pencil Magazine.

Along with over 200 zines and comics on display, Canzine also featured a series of seminars and competitions. Because of a transit fiasco (i.e. I'm a big baby who can't navigate bus routes), I showed up later than I had wanted to, and as such missed out on these events. Which is a shame, because with titles such as 'Magik and The Occult in the Independent Arts', these seminars sounded like they would have been amazing. C'est la vie I suppose. Another interesting event that was run was the Punch Book Pitch. The premise was simple, but daunting. On the main stage, in front of a sea of people, competitors had two minutes to pitch their book to a panel of judges, including Hal Niedzviecki, the founder and current fiction editor of Broken Pencil Magazine. This certainly would have been a huge opportunity for any aspiring authors in the crowd.

The attendance at Canzine was through the roof this year. It was a struggle to push and shimmy through the crowds just to get a peek at the tables. Though I didn't manage to get anything, it was a feast for the eyes in and of itself. There was so much gorgeous content, ranging from zines and prints to books and even ceramic works. It was truly an environment in which one felt inspired to create and explore.

If I've managed to pique your interest in zines, there are a ton of resources for would-be zine makers online. I find Emma Dajka's tutorial on rookiemag.com is very succinct when it comes to explaining different methods of zine making. If you're more of a reader than a writer, or need a little inspiration, I would recommend visiting the Toronto Zine Library, which can be found on the second floor of the Tranzac Club, located at 292 Brunswick Avenue.



Sam Kacaba



Sam Kacaba

Thoughts on Personal Finance Spending Money, Wasting Time



Neya Abdi
Issues and Ideas Section
Journalist

"You don't have to come in today" are the best words one can hear. That is if one is a high school or university student with no real expenses who only seeks about a few hundred guaranteed dollars a month for going out and shopping.

This has been my reality. I am a student who lives at home with their parents who would be ecstatic to house their kids forever so long as they were doing productive things. I have no serious fixed expenses aside from transportation and my phone bill. Such a fortunate situation has meant any additional shifts are seen as necessary to keeping the job as opposed to vital for staying afloat and any leftover cash I viewed as destined to be blown.

I have a job on campus while working most evenings at a call centre. The work/study position is where I get marketable skills to put on my resume whereas my call centre job is where I make my money. The former is interesting whereas the latter is dull. In the evening I am a telephone interviewer who conducts market research on a variety of topics but in reality I am one of the people you hang up on. I'm fortunate to have found one of the few market research firms in Toronto with supervisors that treat their employees like people and to be good enough at it that I am almost guaranteed work. But I would be lying if I said it weren't boring. What is jarring is that the closer I get to graduation the more and more this "pocket change" job is looking like something I'll have to do to finance being a "real adult" which I think of as this bleak time where you have to start thinking of your pay as what you have after subtracting necessary but boring expenses like rent and student loan payments.

Cry a river and drown myself in it, I know. Joking comments like, "I am eating yesterday's shift" become "you're telling me this pasta nonsense is equal to 2 hours of getting cussed out by strangers?!" What I call my preventative wage math has taken on a more defensive tone. Imagining that throughout the shift you get paid in items equivalent to your wages is a helpful way to fight the temptation to make unnecessary purchases. If at the end of half an hour of calling, my supervisor handed me a cup of caramel-flavoured hot milk instead of a five dollar bill and said, "I'll give you this instead. Look, it even has a green mermaid on it" I'd be arrested for assault. I've been thinking like this for the last four months. In that time, I've bought a beverage on the go no more than half a dozen times.

My mom likes to joke, "You can love money but never trust it, because it'll leave you for anyone." Take a look at your wallet after shopping or a night out and you quickly understand where she's coming from.

Interestingly enough, since treating my earnings with respect – and by extension, my time with respect – work has become much more bearable. I can go into work with a productive energy because instead of starting from scratch I am cumulatively building my money. Opening your chequing account on payday and seeing it double is an addictive feeling and makes the hustle all the more worth it.

Hungry for Change: Encounters at Aramark's Director's Table



Kaitlin Fenton
Expressions Section
Journalist

On October 14th, Aramark held their first public Director's Table from 11 am to 1 pm, inviting students to come speak about any experiences and concerns they may have. Due to an incredible lack of notice, with some students receiving invitations as little as 5 hours in advance, the turnout was remarkably low. I had the fortune to be able to speak at this event, and the misfortune of having my ideas and concerns tossed aside.

After receiving a notice at midnight on October 14th that there would be a "director's table" (complete with the quotation marks) in less than 12 hours, I braced myself. I've been in discussions with Aramark concerning their cross-contamination, sanitation processes, and a blatant disregard to food quality, especially concerning the pizza and soul food stations for over a month now. It's seemingly been going nowhere. 45 minutes after the event began, I went in with a friend and saw three people: Peggy, the manager, Anthony, head of food services and YU Card at York University, and an unknown face: the third new head chef for this school year. Despite the cafeteria having a flood of people, no one was talking to them. I soon discovered why.

I sat in front of Anthony, who greeted me warmly and asked how they could help me. I opened up a paper with several concerns and began. Firstly, I asked about the gluten free options. I expressed my displeasure with the fact

that almost all of the food is cross contaminated and therefore a health hazard to students, like me, who cannot eat gluten. I only have maybe 3 safe gluten free options for food, and I can't eat those every day. Peggy leaned closer and informed me that all of the staff would be retrained soon on the importance of cross-contamination, but that there were no plans of accommodation for more gluten free food. She spoke firmly, so I decided to cut my losses and move on to my next point: the quality of food served at the pizza and soul food counter. How many times have you gotten a piece of pizza or a meal from soul food and it has been dry, or cold from being left out for the greater part of the day? Not only is that gross, but it can make you sick. I mentioned my worries about how long the food is left out and how this can affect what is called the food danger zone. In short, this zone is a set between temperatures in which food is no longer safe and must be thrown out. I even offered a simple solution: post what time the food was prepared, and when it must be thrown out to ensure the staff are paying attention to food quality. Peggy leaned closer and said quickly, but slightly more firmly, that they have already solved this problem by making food preparation batches smaller. I still don't understand how they make the pizzas smaller. Since then, I've continued to see the sad, dried out lumps of pizza and meals on that counter, nullifying their "solution". Finally, I suggested putting an allergen notice on their newest endeavour: soup from scratch. At the moment, the soup is presented with a chalkboard sign that says the kind of soup and ingredients, but there is no notice of ingredients. The head chef and Anthony quickly agreed to put up a notice, but I have yet to see any changes. Before leaving, I shrank in my seat as they seemingly loomed over me, and I was incredibly intimidated.

Despite discussing my concerns, I walked away feeling like nothing was resolved. All my problems were brushed aside, and my suggestions for improvement were ignored. Daniel Paterson, the current Glendon director for the YFS, agrees: "While it is nice to see that Aramark is finally acknowledging the fact that we, their customers, do indeed have some complaints, I am far from optimistic about the likelihood of seeing change. During my discussion with them I received no real answers, but rather fresh concerns. Specifically, I refer to the "halal" food offered at the cafeteria. From handling to preparation to the very environment in which the food is stored, all of these factors

nullify any purpose in labelling the food as halal. When I articulated this concern they informed me that they were already aware of the issue. But of course they must have been aware of it for quite some time, which leads me to the conclusion that they have either not found a solution or are not actively seeking one. In either case, they are continuing a campaign of false advertising that makes a mockery of some students' religious beliefs. This was presented alongside concerns surrounding the proper storage of foods (failure to refrigerate ingredients or to keep them away from insects) and of course the exorbitant pricing, but I do not think any regular caf-goer will be surprised by any of my complaints."

It seems after all of this time, and all of these articles, emails, and complaints sent out to Aramark have fallen on deaf ears yet again. Despite Peggy's assurances that you and I are the primary customer, and our opinions matter, students such as myself and Daniel continue to walk away feeling underwhelmed and quite literally hungry for change.



pro tem

Vous avez des opinions? Vous aimez écrire?
Vous faites de la photographie? Vous adorez dessiner?

Pro Tem vous veut!

Envoyez-nous un courriel à editor@protemglendon.com
pour apprendre comment vous pouvez s'impliquer!

Health Ed is Here For YU!

Learn about the services and resources we have to offer

Health Ed Contributor

Are you looking for healthy meal ideas or wanting healthy ways to cope with stress? Maybe you just have some unanswered questions about sex? Your answers to these questions and even more spectacular resources can be found through Health Education and Promotion at York! We provide peer support to help you maintain a well-rounded, healthy lifestyle. Balancing a university life can be stressful and maintaining your health may seem like the least of your worries. That is why we are here for you. We want to ensure that you have health strategies to be successful in university and in your life outside of school.

At Glendon, we have one health education team that covers all of the health topics from sexual health, alcohol, drugs, and smoking to nutrition and mental health. We have a table setup outside the cafeteria on Thursdays as well as other events throughout the year.

If you're looking to change something about your lifestyle and you need a little encouragement, we can be your support system. It may only be the little changes that you need to make that will result in drastic differences in your lifestyle. When you are feeling

overwhelmed or stressed try going for a walk, practice some deep breathing or write down the thoughts that are overwhelming you. We also offer stress busters and other stress relieving events so keep your eyes and ears open!

Just a shuttle ride away we have the Apple Tree Clinic. They can assist with curing the common cold but they also provide HIV/STI testing as well as physicals. The Peer Shop and Sexual Health Team have events such as "sex on the couch" that create a safe space for anonymous questions about sex to be asked. Also, feel free to stop into the Peer Shop hours at the Keele campus. Here, there is great perk that every university student loves, discounts! As students you can get a discount through "Come as you are", a sex shop on Queen Street West. You can order through health education or show your student ID at the location location. We also provide free condoms and lube which are available at our office, our events and through the dons on campus.

Feeling in the party mood? At health education we offer mocktail events and presentations such as sex and alcohol 101 so that you have the safe drinking tips you need! Do you like to smoke while you're drinking? We have a team for that too! Leave the Pack Behind provides quit aids and support to help you quit or reduce your smoking. They also have an annual contest that has a category for everyone, even NON smokers. If you are looking to quit, this contest is a great opportunity to win some cash while doing leaving your habit behind.

Look for us around campus in the green 'I love YU' shirts. Come see us to grab some condoms, pens and treats, or just stop by for a chat. Follows us on Facebook, Twitter and Instagram to keep up to date with events happening on campus!

Healthy Active Living Month at the Lion's Den

Prioritizing Students' Health, the Month of November

Isabel Donald Contributor

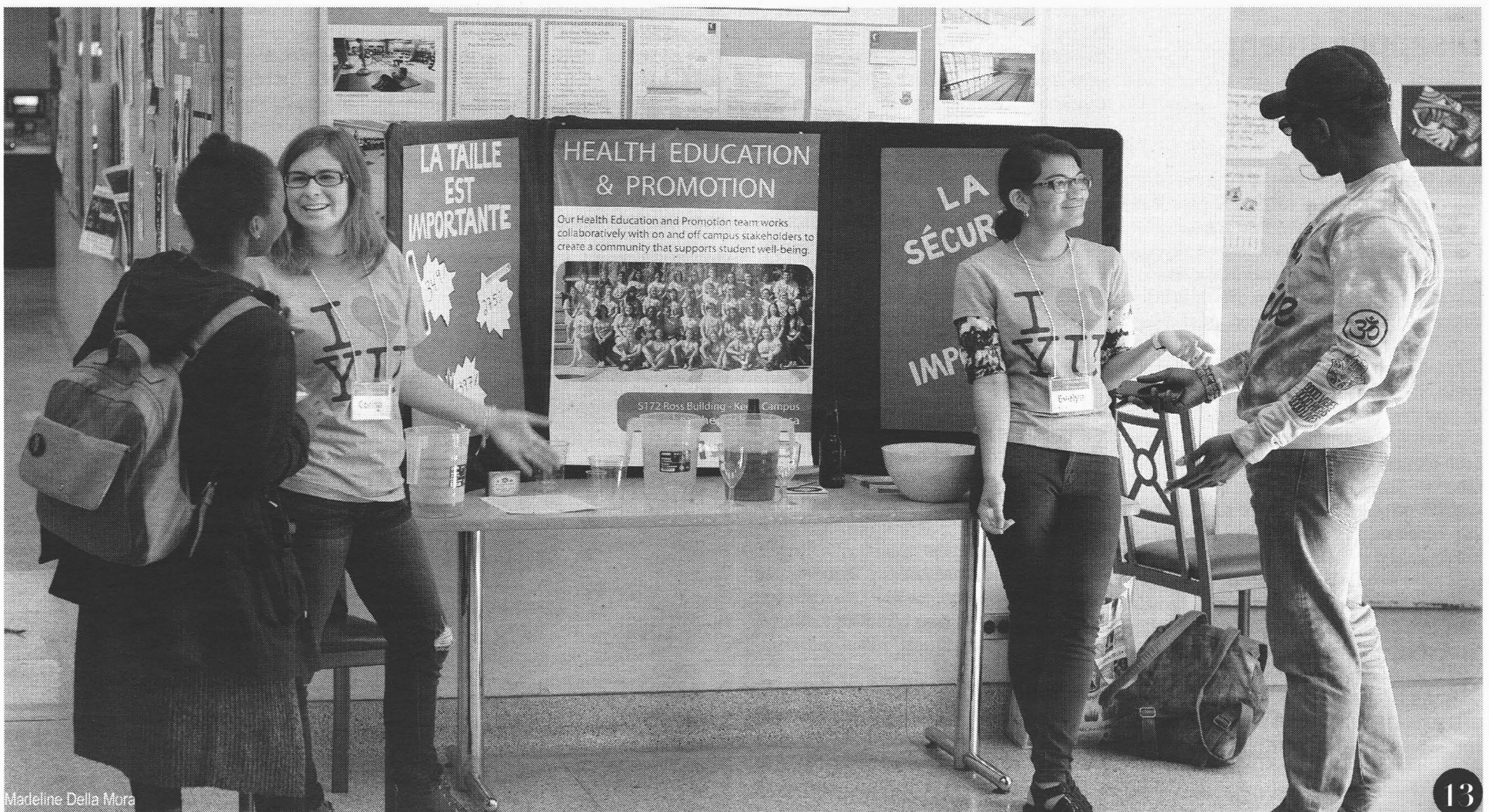
With exams coming up and the semester drawing to a close, it's hard to stay healthy. There's so much to do and so little time, which makes taking care of myself and my body slide further and further down my list of priorities. That's why it's the perfect time for Healthy Active Living Month! November at Glendon is set out as a month to focus on health, whether it's through staying active, making healthy meals, taking care of your mental health, or building good relationships. And this year is going to be better than ever with tons of activities, learning opportunities, and free stuff!

Last year, as a first year in residence, I found it super helpful to make plans with friends to work out, or even make a night out of checking out a healthy restaurant. And with the res-wide challenge (which is going to be university-wide this year!) of living a healthy lifestyle and posting pictures on the Facebook event, it was nice reminder that, even though I was busy, there was always time for a class at the GAC, making a smoothie, or taking an hour to practice self-care.

Now that I'm approaching this busy time of university for the second time around, I'm excited that there's so much more fun stuff going on all around campus this year. Many campus services, such as Health Ed and the Lion's Den, are coming together to make this coming month a great experience for everyone. There's going to be health themed "Life Skills Lundi", one of which is going to be a cooking lesson (ending with free food!); Wellness Thursdays outside the cafeteria with Health Ed; pick up sports in the quad; and lots of pop up activities.

If I'm going to be totally honest, one of my favourite parts of campus events is the free stuff. If you're anything like me, you want to hear all about these opportunities to save some money. So, here are the highlights of what's coming during the month: the Lion's Den kiosk will have free tea and hot chocolate during the third week of November, there will be free food at many events, games-to-go on Fridays, and craft events to help you manage your mental health, like homemade stress balls!

I am super excited that health is being prioritized when we as students perhaps don't have the time to prioritize it for ourselves. So if you have a spare moment while on campus in November, definitely check out the Lion's Den kiosk, pop by the Breezeway to see if there are any pop up activities, or check out any events that might be happening. Keep an eye on @LionsDenGL or Glendon Lion's Den/Salon Coeur de Lion on Facebook for updates, the upcoming schedule, and healthy tips during the month of November.



Madeline Della Mora

The Day I Realised People (Still) Don't Understand Mental Health (Continued from cover)

After receiving a one-sentence reply inviting me to drop by the next morning, I went to my prof's office for my first dreaded meeting. The words the professor used to address my situation were shocking; "Tu devrais suivre moins de cours le trimestre prochain." Why didn't I think of that?! Oh wait, I already dropped two courses. Luckily though, I don't have to worry about graduating on time because, "Pourquoi se dépêcher ? Tu es jeune !" This kind of reasoning indicates that this person does not understand the implications of poor mental health, and is not open to learning about them as he never once took me up on my offer to answer questions about what I need. To top off the meeting, he left me with, "Tu as eu trois mois pour écrire cette dissertation." Was that supposed to make me feel better? It wouldn't have mattered if you'd given me three years to write it, when you can't even pull yourself out of bed in the morning, writing an essay is not high on the priority list. Needless to say, I left the meeting feeling defeated.

An hour later, I found myself in his class. During lecture when discussing a poem about a guy who spent too much time analyzing his sad feelings (the irony is not lost on me), the



Madelaine Della Mora

professor made comments which left me feeling uneasy. When a student suggested, 'La dépression' as a theme, the prof laughed out loud and answered, "Haha oui, il est déprimé !" I thought the professor would have been sensitive following our conversation. But haha, yes, the poet's predicament is amusing to us and I was left sitting there trying to keep it together; half an hour later, I was the first one out the door.

I am sharing my story to point out that improvements are not happening across the board. Of all the people who ought to be actively seeking to understand an affliction which

affects an ever-growing number of their direct 'clients,' university professors seem to have little to no accountability to the people they serve. A professor may be brilliant in their field, but when it comes to interacting with students, and 'teaching,' they seem to have learned their social skills from a pack of hyenas. A professor with zero teaching experience can stand in front of 150 students. Does this not seem backwards?

Mental health is something that affects us all, and anyone who works with individuals at risk should have some idea of how

to handle these situations. I know from my experience that it can be very difficult to explain to someone how I'm feeling, unless they ask specific questions. Even if you know nothing about what the person is going through, they will appreciate a little human empathy in the way you speak to them. My advice to anyone reading this who may have identified with all or part of my experience, is to not wait to get help. Talk to your doctor and CS if you're feeling overwhelmed. People say it all the time, but take it from me, it's okay to ask for help. You don't have to be strong for everyone.

Aramark: A Cycle of Disappointment

Matt Turner
Contributor

In the last couple weeks we've seen the Glendon cafeteria receive a conditional pass from Toronto Public Health and then a week after that we've seen them pass inspection. Students have also been given more opportunities to communicate their concerns directly to management at Aramark for Glendon, albeit these "opportunities" have only been given students a minimum of five hours notice. To add to this all, the GCSU are soliciting feedback from students on how they feel about the cafeteria. To top it off, York administrators at Keele have finally been providing more oversight to the chaos at Glendon. That pressure is also coming from Aramark corporate offices in the same fashion that happened at the Memorial University of Newfoundland as outlined in an article on the CBC news website from April 7th of this year.

In the last two weeks in light of a now deleted Spotted at Glendon post regarding the conditional pass at the Glendon cafeteria, Aramark has made a sustained, yet haphazard and delayed attempt at seeking student input. In the last two weeks, Aramark has had two meetings; one on October 7th and the other on October 14th. However, while these meetings were set up with good intentions, they

were both announced within 5-12 hours before the meetings were to take place at all hours of the night. Students I spoke with that attended the meeting on the 7th described responses from Aramark as avoidant in regards to the conditional pass and that they sought to look at individual cases as opposed to global issues related to their food operations.

Furthermore, while Aramark has made attempts to hire students, in the last month and a half they've had 10 students quit from Tim Hortons alone. According to reports, those students were quitting without explanation or even returning their uniforms. This points to an operation in disarray and one that has been having a hard time in both recruiting and retaining staff. As well, Aramark has faced staffing shortages so severe that they've had to call in temp agencies to fill in the gaps. These staffing issues not only cause problems for Aramark in the human resources department but in their ability to train and refresh staff on public health policies and even Aramark's own standards and menus.

As of late, I've heard from managers at Aramark and from Anthony Barbisan, the head of Food Services for York University, that Aramark sent down their corporate managers on the 5th of October to help "reform" the operation at Glendon in light of the issues found in the conditional pass and what concerns have been raised by students in the past. The same thing occurred at MUN as reported by the CBC this past April. Students had raised similar concerns at MUN that students at Glendon have raised; that food isn't cooked properly and that it is

overpriced. The students at MUN were hopeful that the discussion about improving food services would continue. The same has happened at Glendon thus far, and many students are hoping that the open dialogue continues but many students have little faith in Aramark to "turn it around".

It's time to start looking at options for food service at Glendon other than contracting out. Students and faculty are demanding better service from Aramark and Aramark seems

reticent to improve other than what is low cost or what is mandated by law. If York is going to continue to mandate that residents purchase a meal plan and limit access to kitchens in residence, it is beyond due that York gives students and faculty improve food services and give the Glendon students and faculty the service we deserve.



Madelaine Della Mora

Le stylo volé Chapitre 1

Stéphanie Mak
Contributrice

C'est le premier jour de classes de l'année scolaire et Sophie s'approche de Michelle dans le Breezeway pour lui donner une note écrite. Michelle arrête de lire son roman de Sherlock Holmes et examine la note attentivement. Elle lit: « Chères Michelle et Sophie, J'espère que vous avez bien profité des vacances. Mme Wood et moi avons besoin de votre aide. Veuillez nous rencontrer ce soir à 20h au manoir. Cordialement, M. Wood ».

Après l'avoir lue, Michelle se retourne vers son amie.

— Où as-tu trouvé cette note?
— Et bien, en réalité, la meilleure question serait « où as-tu trouvé cette note », chuchote Sophie. En apercevant l'expression perdue de Michelle, elle explique la situation.
— J'étais seule aux toilettes en me lavant les mains quand j'ai remarqué un message sur le miroir. J'ai alors copié ce message sur ce papier-ci.

Michelle relit le message et ferme les yeux pour pouvoir penser plus clairement. Sophie attend patiemment un moment et remarque que son amie est en train de lire un roman de Sherlock Holmes. Michelle ouvre les yeux et sourit.

— Es-tu prête pour cette aventure, Sophie?

Aucune réponse n'était nécessaire. Comme toutes les fois qu'elles se rendent au manoir, les filles apportent ce dont elles ont besoin : de l'ail et une torche électrique. À 20h du soir, elles chuchotent les noms des vieux propriétaires près de l'entrée du manoir et la porte s'ouvre. Avant d'entrer, Sophie dit à Michelle :

— Parfois je désire tant posséder des pouvoirs magiques comme les fantômes de Mme et M. Wood.

— Sophie, chaque personne possède des tal-

ents différents. De toute façon, je suis certaine que la vie d'un fantôme est plus ennuyeuse que celle d'une étudiante universitaire.

Sophie hoche la tête et monte les escaliers pour arriver à la salle de séjour. C'était la salle préférée de Mme Wood.

— Bienvenue, Sophie et Michelle! S'exclame M. Wood, avant d'embrasser chaque fille.
— Merci pour l'invitation, répond Sophie. Où est Mme Wood?
— J'arrive! Dit la dame en apportant un plateau de biscuits aux chocolats. Servez-vous, s'il vous plaît!

Pendant que les deux filles goutent les biscuits, les deux ex-proprétaires expliquent leur situation.

— Je suis désolée de vous avoir dérangé, mais... nous voulons que vous trouviez le coupable qui a volé un stylo, commence Mme Wood.

Sophie et Michelle arrêtent de manger en se demandant quelle pourrait possiblement être l'importance de ce stylo. Mme Wood remarque leur étonnement et continue.

— Mon père m'avait donné ce stylo comme cadeau de mariage. Il m'avait dit qu'avec ce stylo, je pourrai noter tous mes souvenirs, et que cela m'aiderait à bien réfléchir à ma vie.

— Ne vous inquiétez pas, Mme Wood, affirme Sophie. Nous vous aiderons.

— Oui, ajoute Michelle. Mais je ne croyait pas que les étudiants volent à Glendon. C'est impossible!

— Oh, mais c'est très possible, ma chérie, explique M. Wood. J'ai même vu le vol.

— Quoi?! S'exclament les filles. Vous savez alors qui est le coupable?

Les filles se tournent vers M. Wood, fait oui de la tête. Il laisse Mme Wood expliquer comment elle souhaite que les filles s'y prennent.

— Nous voulons que vous parliez à cet étudiant pour le convaincre de nous rendre le stylo. Gardez en tête que même si nous sommes des fantômes, nous ne voulons pas effrayer les étudiants.

“Random” Broken Heart

Ronelle Joseph
Contributor

When I think of you I try not to cry,
You were the main reason I smiled.
Now that you are gone,
The world makes no sense.
Does hi still mean hi?
Does bye still mean bye?
Yes they do, and life goes on.
But with you gone,
So is my reason to live.
I move through the days,
A shadow of life.
Going through motions,
That make no sense.
My heart has been broken,
Too many times to count...
But we can make this once more,
So now the glue has come undone.
I will be the one to say,
Here's to another broken heart.

Of Purgatory and Paradise



Kaitlin Fenton
Expressions Section
Journalist

Angry and weak, I fought to stay alone
And I was scared; I knew my cruel fate.
Evil. Do apples die, although I wait
And try, I try, to have my sins atoned?

I am a fallen child. I was, now thrown
To limbo, for I am without clean slate.
I am the terror, lurking without clean slate.
Its dark, and fear is rampant (its my own)

Given a second chance, a child was born.
Eden, a fitting name for yourself, love.
Entrusted to me, angel, joy, I feel.
This freeness liberates me from old scorn.
My heart! You forever and always steal.
I... am your godmother; you... are my dove.

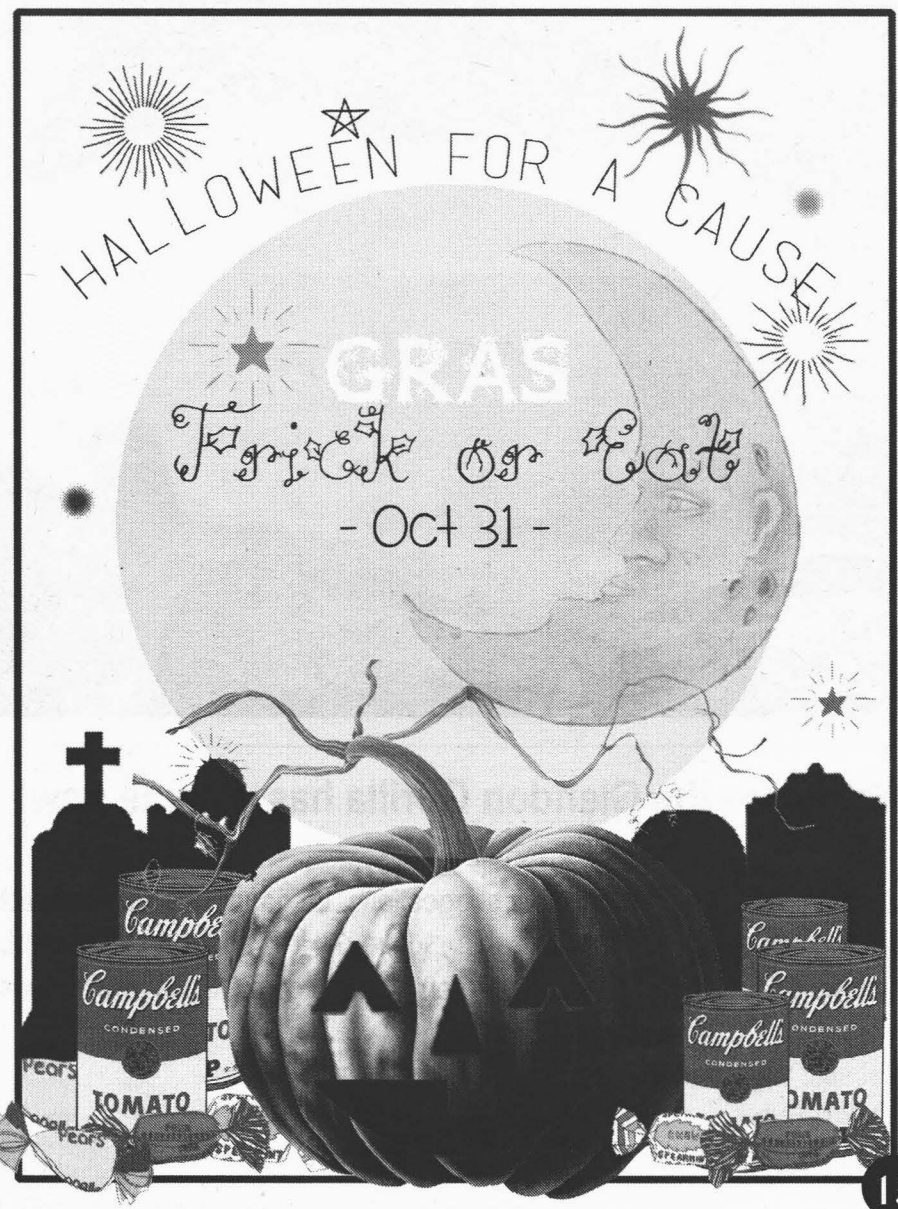
protem

Passionate about a topic discussed in this issue?

Is there another point of view that should be presented?

Tell us what you think in a letter to the editor.
We'd love to hear your thoughts!

editor@protemglendon.com



Have you seen this gorilla . . .



Getting some emergency stitches the doctor's?

On a date in the Quad?

Where else have you seen him monkey-ing around...?

We did it - the Glendon Gorilla has a name now!

Merci à tous qui ont soumis leur suggestions. La gagneuse est **Francette Maquito**, avec la suggestion **GLorilla**. Got a great selfie with this loveable monkey? How about a clever caption for one of our photos? Send us your pictures and captions to editor@protemglendon.com OR via any of our social media outlets. #GLorilla

Website: www.protemgl.squarespace.com

Pro Tem
@protemGL



NOTRE VOIX
NOTRE HISTOIRE