

pro tem

42ième année

risky business since 1962

Glendon's Bilingual Newspaper

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The Cake Eaters

by Jaason Geerts

For the four years I have been a Glendon student, I have yearned for an opportunity to acclaim those who leave their garbage on the tables in the cafeteria for doing a tremendous service, not only to our university, but to our country as well. I commend them because four years have made their altruistic motivation clear: they have noticed that because every time they leave their garbage on the table, it is eventually cleared away, and so it must necessarily be someone's job to pick up their garbage.

Therefore, as logic would follow, it must continue that if we, the student body, decided to pick up our own mess, the hard working Canadians who work at our cafeteria would soon find themselves unemployed.

What is more, sometimes out of sheer philanthropy we will watch those owe us their jobs clear away our garbage without even acknowledging their exis-

tence and, in all my experience, I have never once heard a student openly demand praise for his/her charity. We, the leaders of the near future, recognize our function in society and are selflessly acting upon it.

HOWEVER, we do far too little and stop far too short.

I propose that we extend our benevolence further than the cafeteria. Why, fellow students, do we leave the desks in our classrooms upright after our lecture has finished? Surely, if we were to overturn them all someone would restore them to their original position. Therefore, it must be someone's job to rearrange the desks and we risk putting them out of work by leaving the classrooms so orderly.

Why, friends, do we not toss our soiled toilet paper on the floor of the washroom, instead of neatly tucking it into the toilet bowl? Someone would pick it up if we smeared it around the stall and naturally, it only

makes sense that it must be someone's job to pick up our soiled toilet paper from the washroom floor. Have we considered their job security? Obviously not!

Come to think of it, why stop at the limits of our university? Why, sisters and brothers, do we not drive our cars at high speeds and target pedestrians? Just think of the employment ramifications! There are paramedics whose job it is to attend to the injured, a plethora of doctors and health care attendants who depend on the income they get from treating patients to sustain their families, not to mention gas station staff who facilitate loved ones in getting to the hospital, insurance agents, florists, bank staff, phone operators, and, if we've been effective enough, local hotel and restaurant staff. How short sighted we have been stopping at just the cafeteria! Why do

we do one and not others? The possibilities are limitless.

It couldn't be more apparent that because the tasks are done by someone, we can only infer that someone's job exists to perform them.

We are university students not to become educated, morally aware members of society; it seems obvious our chief aim should be getting better paying jobs so we will one day be "the served"; the "cake eaters". "I profess, in the sincerity of my heart ... (to) having no other motive than the public good of my country", and although we haven't yet attained our goal, I see we are well on our way. As for the myriad of hard working Canadians whom we help to feed their families ... no thanks necessary.

FOR ENCOURAGING THOSE WHO LEAVE THEIR GARBAGE ON THE TABLES IN THE CAFETERIA TO CONTINUE TO AID CANADA'S WORKING PEOPLE

Dreams

by Naomi Dylan

Dreams empower the soul

To extend beyond the stars

Ideals too pure

- Yet rooted in the material world

Scale from the mountain's peaks

To a quite perfumed rose garden

From the stardom of music

To one day living in a stable home.

They nourish a finer need-

Eclipsing food and clothes

Don't kill dreams

When they prick

Endure

Better to suffer from action

Then to live the torment

Of 3 am nights

Aware of the unlived life

Dreamers quit your bed,

Instead recreate reality

To your imagination.

pro tem

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

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Editorial

by J.J. O'Rourke and
Chris Spraakman

For over three years now, the Pro Tem has had big money problems. Contractual agreements, mismanagement of business matters, low advertising revenues and problems with continuity have all contributed or worsened these big money problems. This year stood to be different, or so we thought, because last year's editor only published one issue, and how much could THAT cost? But he decided to take the money and run. All of it, and he left us with debts. Debts that we couldn't repay right away, because he didn't sign the bank account over to us, and because the GCSU irresponsibly delayed the levy transfer money into that account. Thanks to the resources and determination of the small editorial board here at Pro Tem, who are also the acting publishing board until someone else comes along to volunteer, we got business up and running. The Pro Tem has been re-introduced to the campus life at Glendon, and this fourth issue sees us with some unprecedented financial leeway. The launch party at the pub last month was successful in many ways, but Pro Tem's situation should not be judged by its cover.

Pro Tem, like any other student newspaper, must live under a certain number of constraints. On the financial side, ProTem is partly funded through levies that are applied

whenever a student signs up for a Glendon course. Thus, the total that ProTem receives is a function of the total number of students taking courses. As this is student money, audits must be done every year to ensure that the money was spent responsibly. On the content side, the paper is only as strong as the contributors make it. The editors are, in some sense, just mediating between the financial constraints and the constraints of what has been submitted.

Another new constraint that has become a lot more invasive in the past couple of years has been the problematic nature of our quickly aging computer equipment. The computer system that is used for design of the paper has not been upgraded for six years and it shows. Attempts have been made to get money from the Pepsi fund that distributes \$25,000 to Glendon groups each year, but with only minimal success.

In order to alleviate our burden of lacks, this year's Pro Tem editors decided to run a tabloid, but the format still allows Pro Tem writers to write non-tab articles. We planned to make the paper look more like a tabloid for several reasons. The first is that the last Pro Tem tabloid had received energetic approval from student readers. The second has to do with advertising. The type of content in the tabloid is certainly more attractive and relevant to a broader reader base

than Glendon-only articles. This type of medium is more attractive to potential advertisers, and newspapers need advertisers for their money. They need money to continue publishing.

The Pro Tem already outsources things like content and advertising to the Canadian University Press. The Pro Tem has this as a precedent for outsourcing content and ads, it is nothing new. Newspapers around the world pay money to wire services for stories and services; we pay money to CUP. The issue here is not

Tem and the Special have the option of parting ways in May, becoming independent of each other. Until then, the Pro Tem will carry the Special as a section.

This can benefit the students and the paper in many ways. It adds quality content and support to the Pro Tem staff and its readers. This benefit has already payed off, and is something we want to continue. A more attractive paper means advertisers, and why do newspapers need advertisers? Money. This benefit has yet to be realised however, and this presents the

time to develop.

The intention of this insert is to spin it off at the end of the year - for it to become a separate business entity which is designed for private profit. In starting or running any business there is a certain amount of risk and potential benefit. Those who start a business assume the risk in order that they might share in any profit that comes about as a result of their abilities and the risk they've assumed. The insert, in attaching itself to the Pro Tem, is asking Pro Tem to assume part of the risk for individuals who stand to gain from the success of it in the end. It's possible that the renewed energy that will be brought into Pro Tem as a result of the insert's success will propel the Pro Tem and help it produce a higher quality product, but at the same time, there is definitely very few guarantees of anything other than the fact that Pro Tem is carrying this risk at its own potential loss.

Within the Pro Tem organisation, the question of the Special has become difficult to resolve. Since the Pro Tem finds itself without a Publishing Board, it has decided to bring these questions to the General Council of Students in the Senate Chamber on Thursday, November 22nd. This discussion will take place as part of the Glendon College Student Union's council meeting and we encourage students to attend and give their input.



photo by William Gottlieb

that agreement, it is the new agreement with the Toronto Weekly Special. The Special is made by York and Glendon students, and alumni. These are people who are or have been directly associated with Pro Tem over the years. It basically works as a section of the paper, as you have seen in issue two from this year. The idea is that Pro

Pro Tem with some questions: Should we carry them? Is it worth it? Are there other problems with this arrangement? What must be kept in mind is that Pro Tem on its own only has one ad so far this year, and we're 42 years old. The Special is brand new and will take

Editorial

Open Letter to Eves

Dear Honourable Premier Ernie Eves,

My mom was so happy when she heard you were freezing electricity rates until the year 2006. She said she's going to vote for you now. My dad says as soon as he gets his rebate check in the mail, he might even let you put your sign on our lawn for the next election!

I was wondering if you could give me a rebate too. I know, you're thinking I'm too poor to own a house and don't pay for electricity. But I have a great idea on how you could still buy my vote!

Since you're giving taxpayers a refund for hydro rates that went up the roof, why not give students a refund on expenses we were hit with after you took over education.

Here's how you can buy my vote back:

1) Tuition at York in 1994 (the year your party took over the government) was \$2,412. Today tuition is \$4,731. That's an increase of \$2,319.

I want my money back. Also, if you're freezing hydro rates until 2006, I humbly request that you do the same with tuition.

2) TTC tickets in 1994 was \$1.10. After you guys made everything more "efficient", tickets prices went up to \$1.90. Estimating on the conservative side, I made 280 trips last year. That means you owe me \$224 dollars altogether. (Also, do you mind freezing the rates for January, I heard tickets are going up 40 cents!!!)

3) Since the TTC sucked so bad after that, I had to take the taxi home about ten times or so. I shelled about a hundred bucks extra which I'd like to see in my cheque before the next election please!

4) Parking is a bitch at York. Increasing tuition wasn't enough to cover expenses, so they doubled parking rates a time or two since 1994. That works out to about \$250 dollars for the year, thank you very much.

5) My landlord charged me up the ass when you deregulated renting rates. The rent on my little box went from \$500 to \$800 a month. $\$300 \times 8 \text{ months} = \$2,400$. Don't forget to add that one!

6) When you froze minimum wage for seven years, I had to work around the clock to make ends meet. As a result, you have to add the \$500 in extra cups of coffee and jolt cola I needed in order to stay awake for class.

7) After you left all the homeless people out on the streets, I couldn't help but feel sorry for them and threw them a toonie or two. I know, I know, if you had your way you'd give the police authority to kick'em out. Still, that works out to an extra \$4. (not including the tuna sandwich I once gave away)

8) The 11 week strike by graduate students at York two years ago was a real pain in the ass. This happened mainly because you privatized their tuition fees. I pretty much lost the whole year. Tuition + rent + stress + one year of life lost = priceless. I'm a reasonable guy, so I'll let you off on that one.

So that works out to: \$2,319 (tuition) + \$224 (TTC) + \$100 (cab driver) + \$250 (parking) + \$2,400 (rent) + \$500 (coffee & jolt cola) + \$4 (beggars)

TOTAL = \$6,000

My addition may be off by a hundred or two, thanks to cutbacks to math class. However I trust that being a great former finance minister and banker, you'll be able to help out.

If you send me the cheque, I promise I'll vote for you! Maybe I'll be able to afford some Christmas lights and take advantage of your hydro rebate too!

Anxiously awaiting your response,

Hooman Rowshanbin-Starving York University Undergraduate Student

(write back to hoomanrow@hotmail.com)

P.S. How about a game of golf later on?



Untitled

by Srimoyee Mitra

I was told the other day
that I do not have a say,
that I'm not eligible in any way.
And yet I'm the lucky one;
that lucky one who was chosen to cross
the seas
Into this promise land
Where the lights always shine, no matter
what time of day or night.
For this is the center, the nucleus, the first
world,
the newest most developed, the last to
develop,
the first to uproot their natives, forgetting
their pasts,

concentrating on developing.
Growing, expanding, instead of, beyond,
replacing.
And I'm standing here, as I look up at her
face.
My body, my blood jivating violently with
her words,
but only on the inside.
I guess I was taught well, or
have I just assimilated well enough to play
the perfect,
kind compassionate, canadian, smiling,
tolerating,
apologizing, nodding, making safe useless
conversation?
So on the outside I stood there calmly
Apologizing for my english, when really I
was just

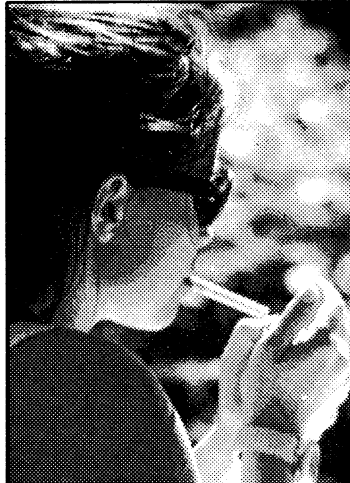
lost for words,
Tolerating her opinions foolitely, when
really I just
wanted to scream into her face
And smiling... smiling for no fucking rea-
son!
For this is the promised land where
the lights shine night & day
And when problems come your way
You just push it aside, far far away
where you can't see anyway.
For this is the center
where only numbers matter.
Where its only first & third
while the remaining two-thirds is forgotten
For they have started over
And we have become the lucky ones.

WEST NILE VIRUS CURE DISCOVERED IN NORTH TORONTO

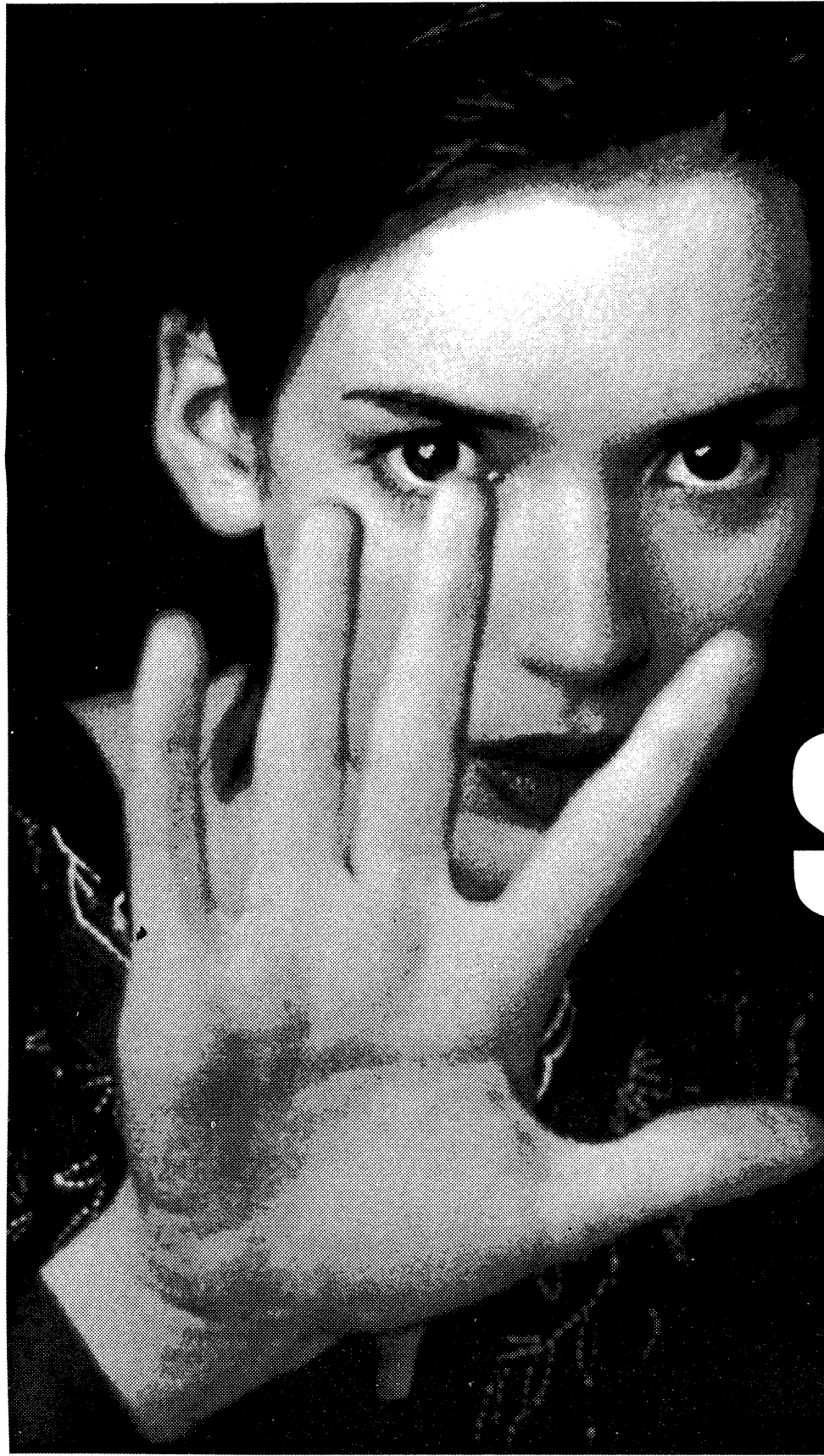
Toronto Weekly \$1.00

SPECIAL

Vol. 1 No. 2 - Nov. 26, 2002



Du Maurier coughs up 'King Size' jackpot for U of T

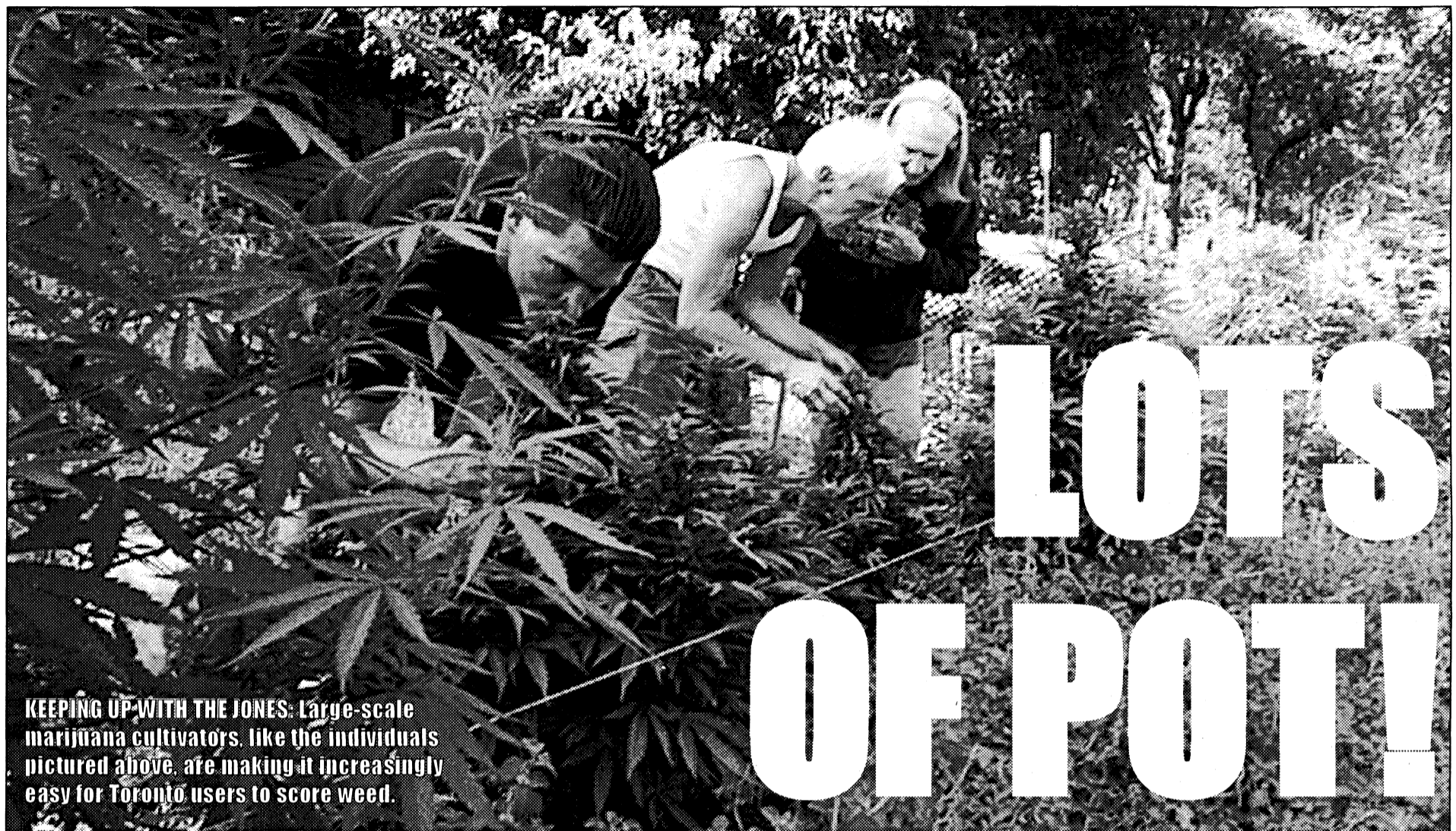


WINONA RYDER TRIAL SHOCKER

How Hollywood bosses made her do it

PLUS: Funnyman Don Knotts furious about jury selection





KEEPING UP WITH THE JONES: Large-scale marijuana cultivators, like the individuals pictured above, are making it increasingly easy for Toronto users to score weed.

LOTS OF POT!

Weed smokers in Toronto are rolling in

Everyone's lighting up! It seems that recent surveys show Toronto is nudging out Amsterdam as the marijuana Mecca of the world!

Our city government's latest drug use survey for 2001 states that a whopping 35% of adults have smoked marijuana at least once in their lives. As well, 14% of adults, 23% of high-school students and 72% of street kids told researchers they smoked pot during the year.

Also, there was a steady increase in use by 18-to-29 year olds — up to 28.2% in 2000. But the numbers still say little about whether the smokers inhaled, or if they actually told the truth about smoking pot in the first place.

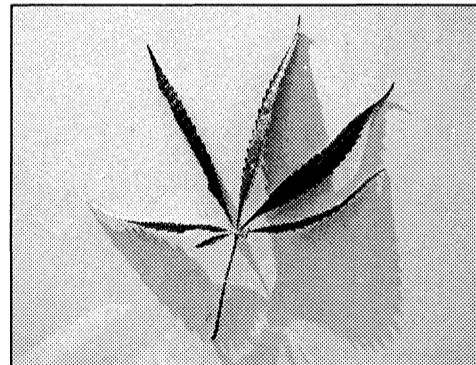
In contrast, a University of Amsterdam survey found that only 34.5% of adults in that city smoked marijuana at least once in their lives. So, there are 13,857 more dope smokers in T.O.!

"Right on! That's great for business," says the son of a retired tobacco farmer from the London, Ont. area, who has recently witnessed pot growing first-hand. "It's the way many farmhands make a living, you know," he added.

Higher marijuana use in Toronto surely is good news for a Canadian

homegrown industry that's worth at least \$5-billion nationwide.

"I'd guess that a third of the marijuana grown in this area goes to Toronto, while the remainder goes to Michigan," the former tobacco worker says. "I've known people who cross the border once a week."



Toronto is clearly outstripping Amsterdam as the 'Jamaica of the North,' says a group of researchers that looked at the rising volume of marijuana grown in our city. Potency is way up, too!

In 2000, at least 1,273.9 kilograms of pot was known to have been grown here in Toronto, up from a mere 312.2 kilograms back in 1999, the city reports claims. But this amount is sure to be only a fraction of the actual yields, since most pot

in Ontario is grown underground.

In fact, according to federal sources, Toronto is ready to set another record, as an estimated 17,500 marijuana plants have already been found so far this year.

In Holland, 549,337 hemp plants and 301,185 kilograms of cannabis

Toronto has a higher percentage of adults who have smoked pot than in Amsterdam. And our city simply has better weed.

were known to have been grown in 1995, the most current year for which numbers are available — but since it's tolerated in that country, those figures account for a lion's share of the pot grown, not just the underground weed.

Similarly, in neighbouring Denmark, 1,762.7 kilograms of marijuana was known to have been found in 2001, although that amount has fallen drastically from 2,914.4 kilograms in 2000, accord-

ing to government sources. But most of this pot actually had been grown in Morocco — not within the country's own borders.

In contrast, T.O.'s dope is mostly homegrown, supplemented only by 'B.C. Bud' if stashes run low.

As a whole, Canadians enjoy rolling a joint once in a while. Public-opinion polls like the one done by COMPAS in May, 2000, end up having 65% of us say that greater availability of pot is an excellent, very good, or good idea. Only 22% disagreed. The approval leaps to 80% when Canadians are told of marijuana's medicinal perks.

Furthermore, pot industry insiders say Amsterdam is poised to pass the torch in praise of marijuana that truly is 'Made in Canada' at the international 'Cannabis Cup,' to be held Nov. 24 to Nov. 28 in that city.

Once again, High Times Magazine will be hosting the 15th annual competition, which invites Canada's top growers to compete with the best breeders in the world.

As well, pot smokers everywhere are looking forward to the next annual 'Million Marijuana March,' as part of an international gathering to be held in Toronto and other cities on Saturday, May 3, 2003.

— S. J. MORRIS



TASTY TREAT: An unidentified Toronto user lights up as she relaxes at home.

Just bare facts on your pot, ma'am

Most pot smokers in Toronto simply aren't aware of the growing supply of marijuana available on the market. But our own Special researchers have dug up a few numbers that every toker should know about supply and demand in Toronto's laid-back pot community.

We looked up various suppliers and they had the following facts about their enterprises:

- ▶ In Mississauga, Ont., an indoor

WHAT'S THE BUZZ? A TORONTO WEEKLY SPECIAL EXCLUSIVE

hydroponic growing operation yielded at least 9,500 plants, with an estimated value of \$11-million. The facilities cover at least 30,000 sq. ft. of floor space.

- ▶ Further north, in Thunder Bay, Ont., at least 500 marijuana plants were poised to go on sale.
- ▶ A government survey of growers in some Ontario towns, such as Prescott, Brockville and Kingston, amounted to at least 6,000 plants with a value of \$6-million.
- ▶ In the Brantford, Hamilton and Niagara regions, more than \$1-million in pot was grown and prepared to stuff in those handy little pipes.

WEST-NILE CURE!

North-York woman finds a simple home remedy

The Galli family has discovered a cure for the West-Nile virus! And researchers are praising the family for, possibly, saving millions of lives. Last summer, the Toronto-area family saw huge amounts of mosquito larvae swimming in their rain barrel.

"How could we have been so irresponsible?" says Theresa Galli from her home in North York.

"West Nile victims are falling ill daily and here I am providing a bordello in my own backyard."

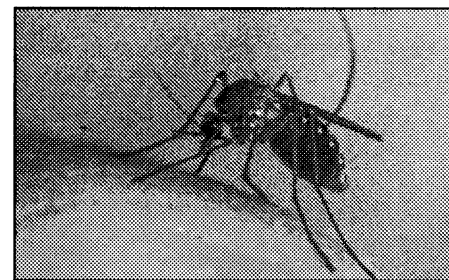
So the mother of two decided to take action.

"I called an environmental buddy of mine. The conversation was so scientific. I am almost afraid to paraphrase it, at the risk of having something lost in its' translation, but it went something like: 'Grab a couple of goldfish and throw them in there.'"

Theresa took her boys to the fish store. "It is hard to convey the comedy that took place in that seedy little basement store," adds Dr. Mom.

But here are some of the bizarre exchanges that took place:

- "No, you don't have to feed them."
- "They're feeder fish, the rain barrel offers them a better fate,



OUCH! Mosquitoes spread the virus.

trust me on this one."

— "Mommy, we need two. One for each of us."

— "They're not going to be pets, guys."

— "Well, what if they get cold in the rain barrel?"

Theresa continues: "At that point, the owner shook his head, handed me some food, gave each boy a bag with their fish in it, and said to me, 'They're gonna name those fish? Once that happens, they're officially pets.'"

"Needless to say, it took a great deal of persuading to get the boys to put the fish into their new home, but when they did...man...it worked like a charm.

"Those goldfish love the mosquito larvae...breakfast, lunch and dinner."

And the Galli's haven't worried since.

— T. YOUNG

CITY LIFE

with

SAMANTHA
ANDERSON-SMITH



SAMANTHA GIVES T.O.'S SUITS A LUNCH-TIME MESSAGE:

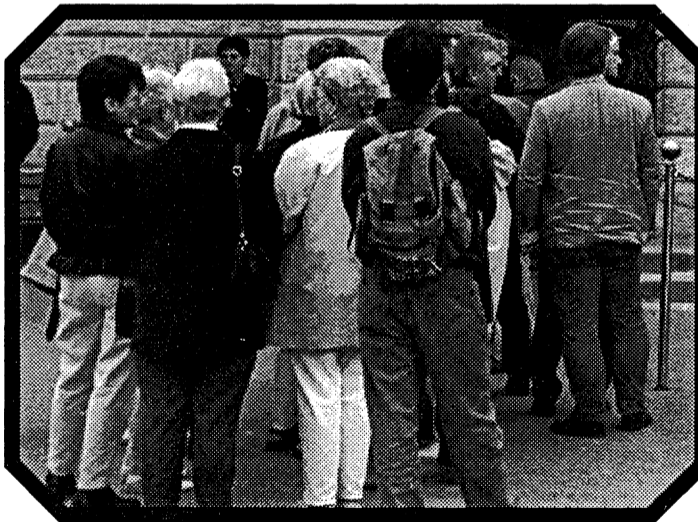
YOU HAVEN'T PERFECTED DIDDLY

SQUAT!!!

Fall is my favourite season.

My hubby, Peter and I decided to take a personal day last Friday to enjoy the fall weather. We purchased a disposable camera, and walked through several Toronto parks. When we arrived at Queen's Park, the ground was golden. I took photographs of him kicking through the leaves, and he took a picture of me after I threw a pile in the air, showering myself in a rainbow. It seemed like the perfect day. Now for my concern; as we left Queen's Park at noon for lunch it occurred to me that we needed money. So, with quick thinking, I went to a bank machine while Peter took our film to a one hour developing place. Once inside, I realised this minor delay in our perfect day was actually quite major. The line of people went right into the entrance of

the bank office. As I made my way to the end I noticed only one machine was working. The happy glowing letters on the screen mockingly stated, "Temporarily out of Service". After about five minutes of standing and waiting (without moving forward even slightly) I decided to comment on the situation so the big wig in the office (probably enjoying his lunch) could hear me. "It seems to be temporarily out of service... my perfect day!" That's when the office door closed and I felt a true injustice. There should be more bank machines downtown. There should be machines that cater to the public at all hours and large masses. Finally, after twenty minutes and a line just as long, if not longer, it was my turn. I fumbled around my wallet for my bankcard, just as Peter came up behind me, covering my



eyes with his hands. "Guess who?" he said and my "temporarily out of service perfection" ended. We were back in the leaves, so to speak. And all the huffing and grumbling behind us about the broken-down machine faded as we deposited a cheque into our joint account, withdrew enough money for lunch, and paid the phone and hydro bill. With all of the commotion behind us we

almost forgot to get an update statement for both accounts. Even though, I can't say that experience was worth the wait and I can't say the banks are very competent, I know that patience is a virtue. Therefore, Peter, myself, and my new companions on that Fall day are some of the most virtuous people around. I'm Samantha Anderson-Smith and that's my two cents.

Toronto Weekly SPECIAL

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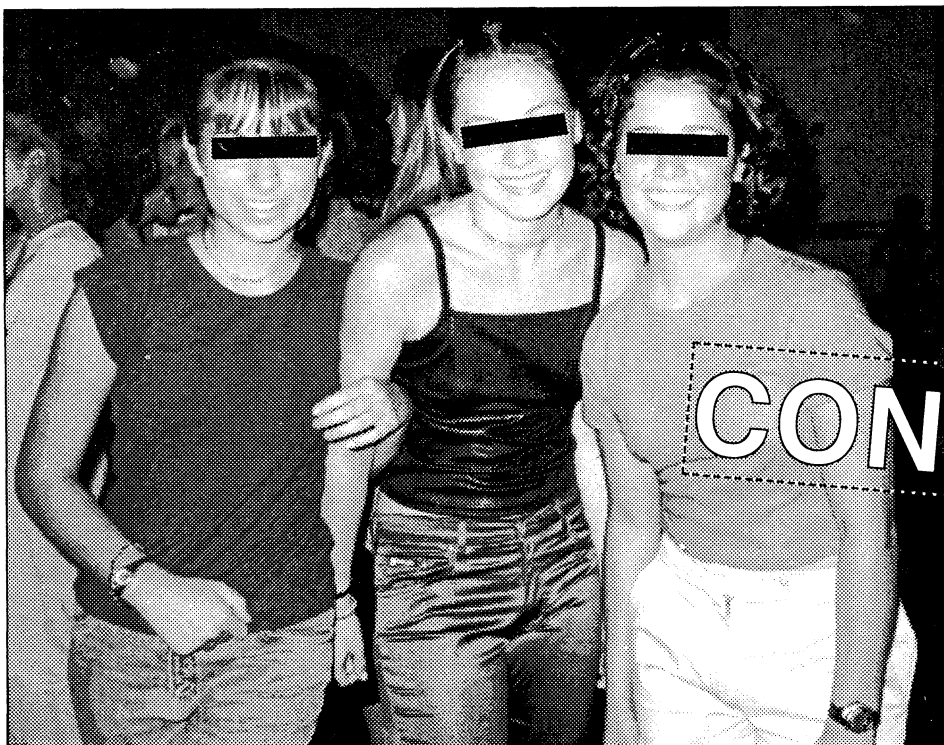
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Toronto Weekly Special stories seek to entertain and are about the fantastic and unusual. The reader should suspend belief for the sake of enjoyment.



TIED UP: Jenny Wallace (left), Ashley Patterson and Amy Lewis, who are potential Ontario grads, are hard at work because of the 'double cohort.'

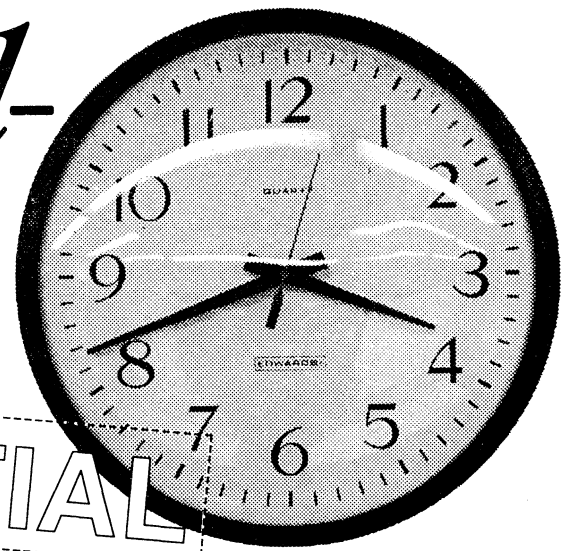
Three kilt-sashayed school-girls at a Scarborough secondary dorm may look like ordinary math tutors — but don't be fooled, they're really prowling ladies of the night.

With the looming "double cohort," twice the number of high-school students are itching for each

other's seats in next year's university and college programs. This is leaving students on their knees, worried about getting shafted amongst the two-year shuffle.

But a group of young students has come up with a few tricks to get that last push they need for their admissions requirements — and to

School-time



CONFIDENTIAL

'Double cohort' as creepy as bad double-dating

finally get ahead in university. They never imagined they were going to have to go this far only to get in. If they don't, they'll get more than a little behind.

"The double cohort has turned school admissions into a big game of musical chairs," says Ashley Patterson, a 17-year-old Grade 12 student who is doing a lot of role-playing in the hopes of getting into

the film studies program at Ryerson University.

"When the music stops, everybody rushes in for a seat. Sometimes you even end up on someone else's lap and not on a chair at all. I just want to sit down like everyone else," the student confesses.

"I don't believe that university administrators think class size really matters," she says. A bit of the stress has been released for the hip-hugging group of tutors — just by knowing that a little student-teacher hanky panky can go a long way on the deteriorating road to higher learning. But it leads to an entirely new meaning of 'extra-curricular activities.'

"I was taught that being serious about success meant making the best use of your assets. Turning to tricks ain't a walk down Easy Street, but it's what will get me ahead of the rest."

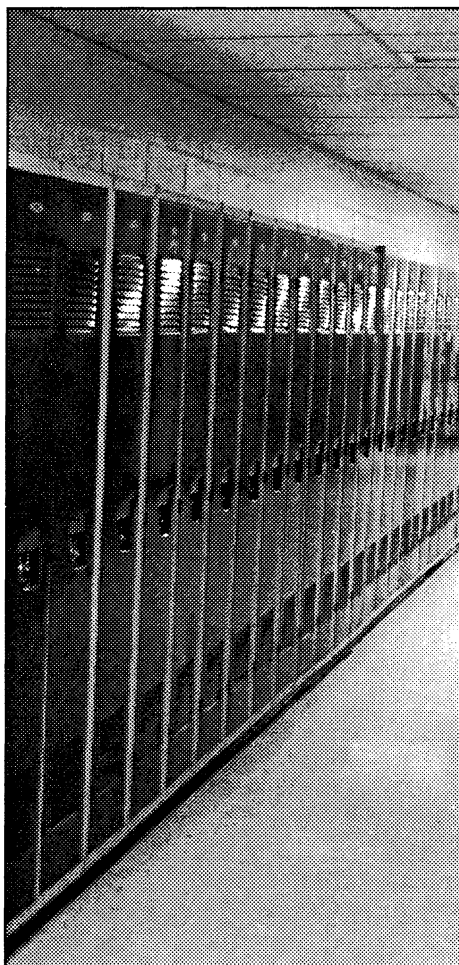
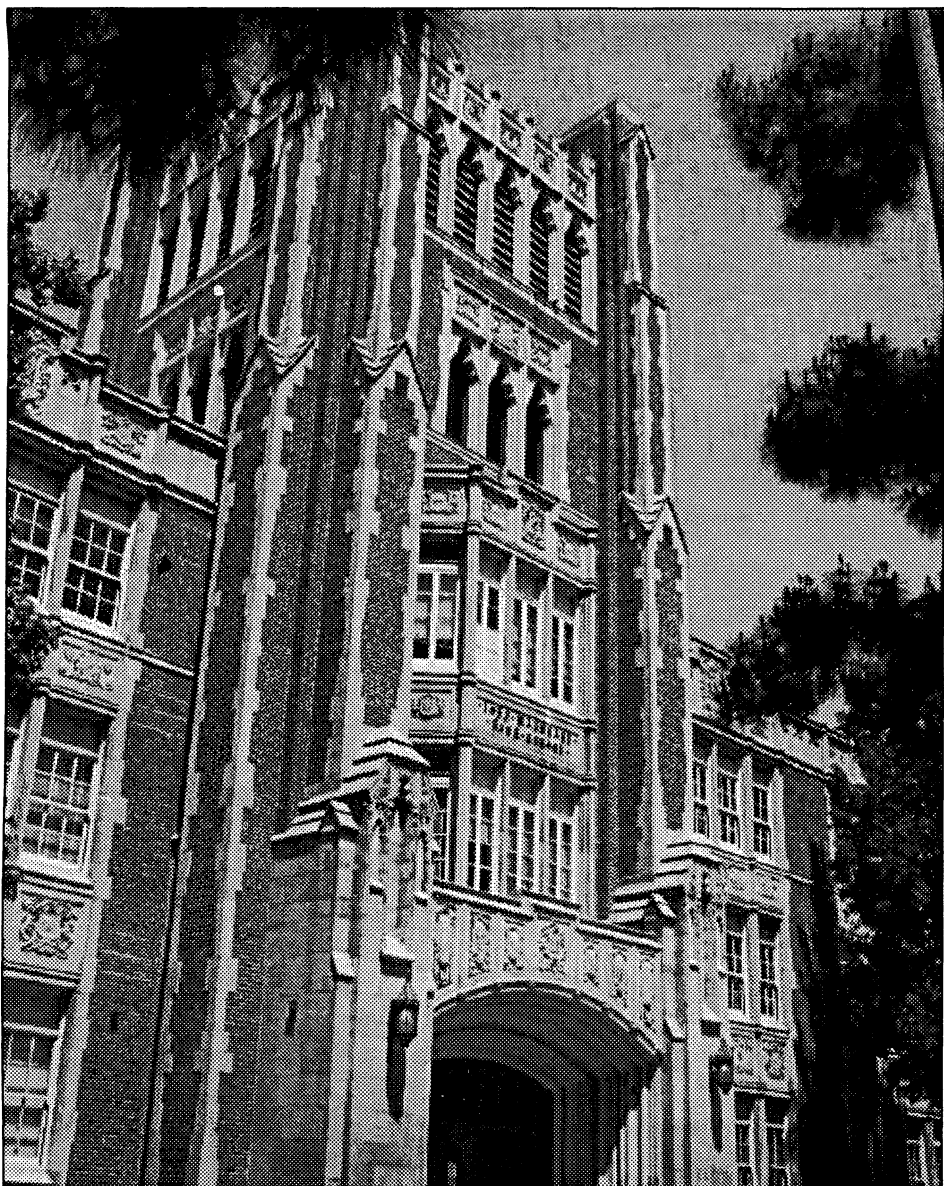
Once the group has finished scoring those much-needed letters of recommendation from various high-school teachers, they plan to provide services to fellow students and raise some green for tuition fees.

But they'll be happy to see an end to a sticky situation where two province-wide groups of students have to straddle the system all at once.

"I'd be happy to raise more than just student averages," declares one zealous student.

"Maybe we all can lend a hand to get out of this double cohort mess."

— J. SHEEHY



Le cas Nada vu

par Jean Broque.

Pas farouche la poupée, elle marque un point. Dans l'fond elle tombe bien, j'me cherchais justement une canadienne pour l'hiver. La vie est une vaste histoire de vit, il faut varier les plaisirs, éviter de se terrer dans un trou. Après tout dans " marié" y a " marre ", n'est ce pas mon cannard? Plein l'cul des françaises, j'en connais tous les contours, j'ai fait l'tour du con made in France, j'les connais sur le bout des doigts.

C'est décidé, ce soir j'me proclame roi du baise main, j'vais l'entreprendre à la paluche la frangine, lui faire el gato a la mano. Mon médius c'est mon sésame, sésame ouvre toi comme disait l'père Ali.

J'en reste baba, v'la comme elle sécrétionne d'la plotte la mignonne, un moule à pine bien huilé ça madame! Je m'en lèche les babines. Le moins qu'on puisse dire c'est qu'elle apprécie mon fameux doigté français la coquine! Faut voir comme elle gigote c'te p'tiote. J'avais commencé par la mettre à l'index mais là c'est un cas de force majeure!

J'suis à deux doigts d'en glisser un troisième (jamais deux sans trois nous enseigne la sagesse populaire). À cette allure elle va bientôt être au poing!

Ma trompe de Babar s'agite dans mon bénard, le chapiteau du cirque Pinder c'est d'la roupie d'sansonnet à côté! Reste tranquille coquette, rentre la tête, t'inquiète, t'aura tout l'temps d'explorer la salle des fêtes.

C'te vorace, elle m'aspire les salsifis, un véritable Finger Devil la syster! Ca rentre comme dans une belle motte de beurre, c'est le sieur bibi qui en est tout ébaubi! Une roumi comme ça, ça n'arrive qu'une fois.

Je me dois de sauter sur l'occasion, j'la sauterai même qu'elle soit d'occasion d'ailleurs, je dirai même plus, j'vais la sauter à la première occasion la fille d'ailleurs!

Just last week I was having one at my local, and the boys and I were talking about the whole energy mess going on in the province and this fine city of Toronto. We all got madder than hell about how the government has been handling the entire fiasco. There are so many things about the big picture that are just plain wrong; how they can happen in our democracy is beyond me!

They tell us to conserve now, but me and the boys just want things the way they were. What's done is done though, and the new Hydro One Board came in to change the face of energy in Ontario. I had to ask Mickey behind the bar about the name of the Board Head, the one that got canned. "Clitheroe" he says. "Who's hero?" I asked in answer. "No, not no one's hero, ya dunce. Her name is Clitheroe." The boys laughed thinking it funny that he could cap'n'corner me like that.

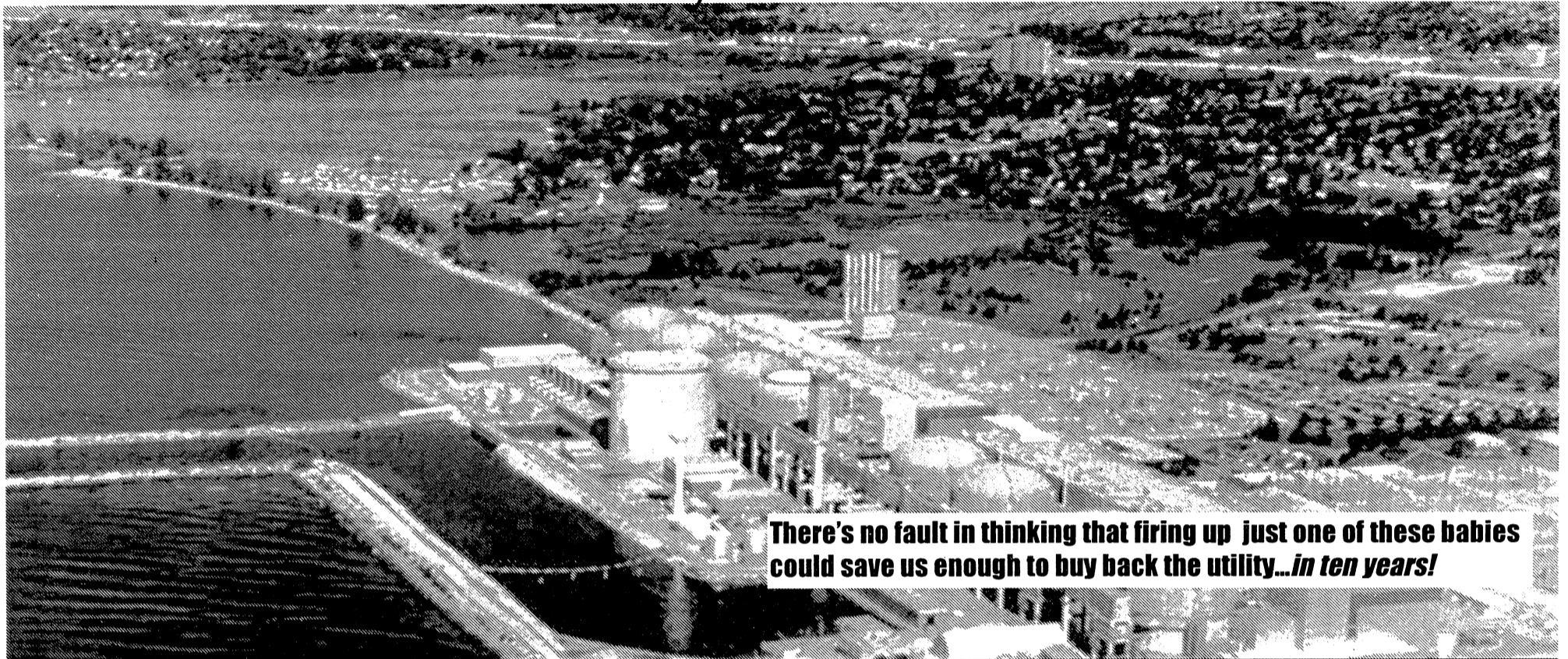
This broad and the whole board left because they were accused of spending money on themselves. I thought about the situation in Russia when it returned to being Russia, and all the government controlled utilities and companies got taken over by rich gangsters who didn't care about people's needs. They just tried to make themselves more money; why didn't Ontario learn anything from our Pacific neighbours?

The government last week announced that they would give three quarters of a billion dollars back to the public to help pay for the rise in cost of power throughout the winter. Retroactive to the rate changes in April, it could be more like a billion dollars.

Those rate changes were because Hydro One's board decided it was better for the company to keep production down, keep rates up, get some free limo rides and home renovations out of it, then pass

IZZY STERN OR AIN'T HE?

by Isadore Elliot Stern



There's no fault in thinking that firing up just one of these babies could save us enough to buy back the utility...in ten years!

those costs on to helpless taxpayers. Sounds like OPEC terrorism to me. They had agreed with the province that they would get some nuclear reactors going in order to bring prices into an affordable price range. Now Mickey broke in again to say that he heard that it would cost a billion dollars to "... get that big of a fire going".

The government is giving a billion dollars back to the taxpayers that first gave it to them, in order to help with the cost of bills from a utility that taxpayers used to own. Will they use the same solution next year, and give us back another billion of our hard earned dollars? That makes two billion dollars of our money that they give back, no interest. Gee thanks ya' dunces!

If the government has a billion dollars to give back to taxpayers, and it costs a billion dollars to fire up a



Hydro One spent \$360,000 to sponsor a yacht in a race. Stern's daughter Leslie thinks they should sponsor her longer showers

reactor and bring prices back down to something manageable for everyone, then why did they privatize in the first place? Looks to me like the government and Hydro One are just screwing us all, rich crooks trying to get richer, Russian post-communist style.

I decided to forgo the next pint with the boys, because IT WAS TIME TO GET STERN!

I went home, using the fuel saving

speed limit, and turned off the thermostat and all the lights. My daughter complained that she was cold and couldn't read in the dark. I told her to put on a sweater and read by the window. And make sure to keep your clothes clean. We would only be laundering them once a month now. Showers had to be kept short. I went outside and started pinging the street-lamps with my pellet gun. I'll be

damned if I give any more of my hard earned money to those gangsters, just for them to give it back to me, interest free, so I could give it right back to their other gangster buddies. Who voted for that? Not me and not you.

If YOU have a problem or concern and need to get STERN, contact editor@torontospecial.com!!!

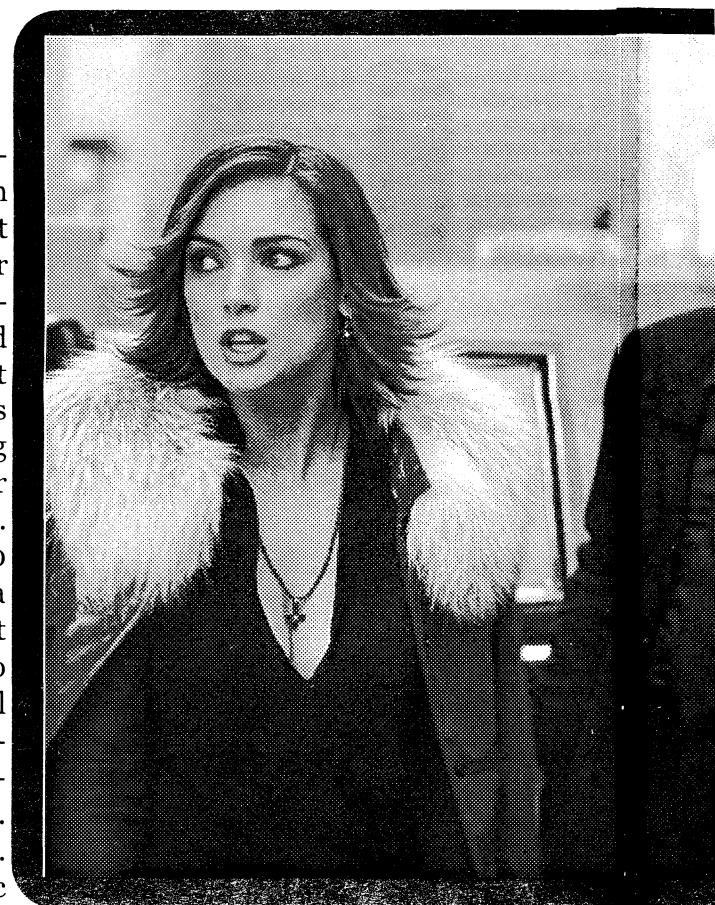
IZZY TAKES ON THE RULES OF DEREGULATION

and gets STERN!!!

Inside story behind the trial of the WINONA RYDER THEFT WAS ALL FOR A GOOD D



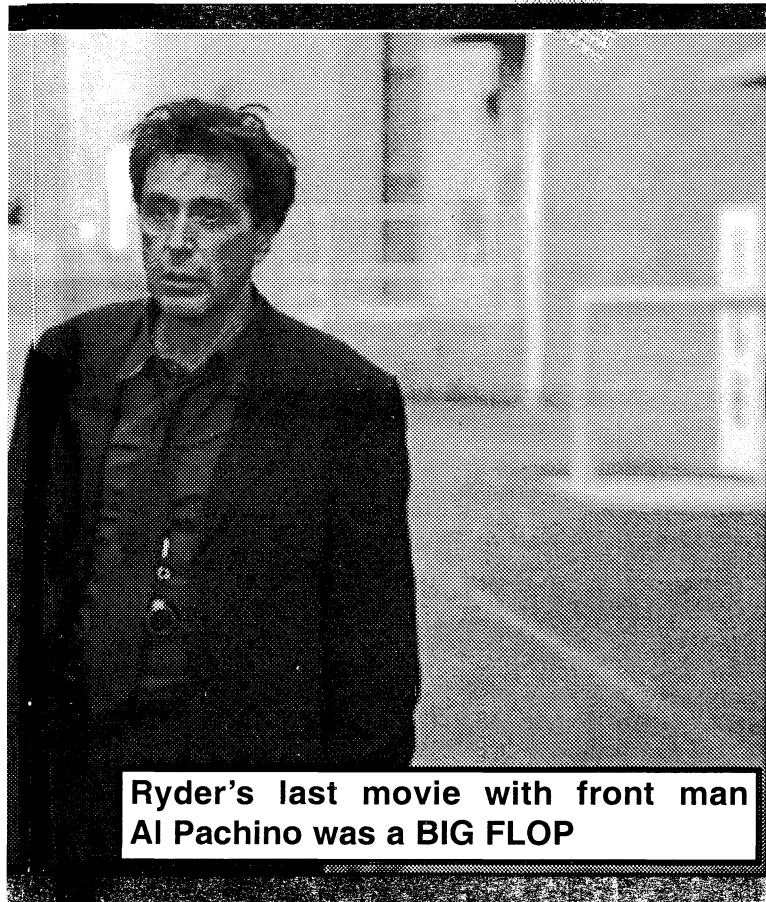
Winona Ryder's dramatic courtroom guilty verdict left many to wonder whether the innocent and flawless Girl, Interrupted star would ever make another picture, but according to Hollywood insiders - the whole thing was just a big scam set up to sell copies of her latest video release, Mr. Deeds. Ryder had stolen over \$5,000 worth of merchandise from a Saks Fifth Avenue store last December, but, according to insiders, she's just taking the fall for greedy tinsel town spin-doctors that were under studio pressure to have the comedy Mr. Deeds pull in fast cash. "This is not an uncommon tactic by studios," said a Toronto Film School professor. "We [the viewer] see glamour and money and automatically think that's what we want, but truthfully these people are owned like cattle." After having such a wonderful career in the 80's, Ryder, daughter of LSD guru Timothy Leary's archivist, had begun to hit rock bottom at the early age of 31. After the studio blew millions on her latest flop Simone with Al Pacino, big wigs decided it was time for the falling star to pay back, revealed the insider. Ryder was told to make a splash by using her high profile to move



copies of the video Mr Deeds. Studio execs knew that Mr. Deeds could sell millions, but wanted to make up for the Simone losses. According to the insider, Ryder was at a career crossroads with friends and family, but finally decided to give in to their demands and robbed Saks blind. It was exactly what the execs had in mind. Toronto doctor Will Cupchik author of 'Why Honest People Steal,' says that honest people steal because they feel compelled by something that has happened, usually prior to taking that item, it could be anything from the loss of a loved one to

the year:

DEED



Ryder's last movie with front man Al Pacino was a **BIG FLOP**

pressure from their job or peers. And insiders agree that the push from top studio execs forced the fading star to do things that she never would have dreamed. "Ryder was always sweet. She's exactly how one sees her on TV," said a Hollywood North filmmaker that has worked closely with the star. But the jury made up of other Hollywood execs like Peter Guber, ex-chairman of Sony pictures, left a guilty verdict almost inevitable for poor little Ryder. "Sure she stole the merchandise, but it's how she did it. It just did-

n't seem like her." According to Cupchik, most high profile people steal for the thrill and excitement of getting away with it. But why would someone who had so much want to risk losing it all? Well, insiders conclude that she had everything to lose by not going through with it. And the whole fiasco seems to have paid off - Big Time. Mr. Deeds has grossed over \$600 million in retail sales and Winona is sure to only get a slap on the wrist for her crimes. Added to that, Ryder is already getting ready for her new role in the upcoming feature Roustabout, where she is set to play a circus performer by day and a confused kleptomaniac by night.

SNITCH SNITCH SNITCH SNITCH

SPECIAL UNDERCOVER

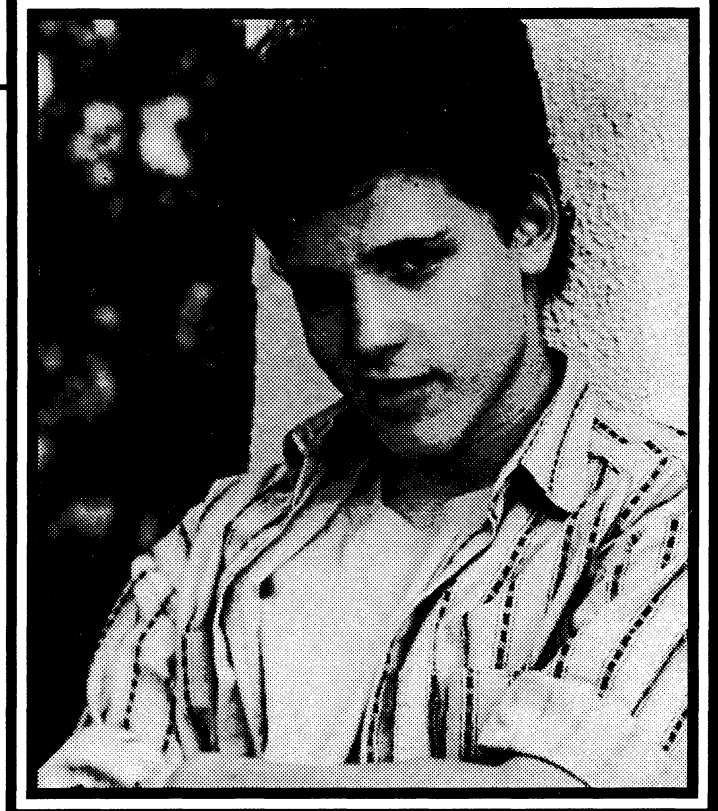
Resumé
COREY Ian Haim
136 [REDACTED] Ave.
TORONTO, ON
M5 [REDACTED] 2 [REDACTED]
416-487-[REDACTED]

WORK
Snowboard Academy
Licence to Drive
Lost Boys
LUCAS

COREY HAIM ATTEMPTS A NEW CAREER CHANGE!!!

Corey Haim attempted to turn his failing life around at Yonge and Eglinton early last month.

According to an HMV sales clerk, the 80's hunk had come into the mega music store and applied for a job. And it's no joke, according to the HMV staff member. Haim, who had major hits like Lucas with Winona Ryder; Lost Boys with Keifer Sutherland; and License to Drive with Corey Feldman, was begging for a minimum wage job. The staff member claimed that the always-controversial Canadian born actor had been seen on many occasions at the location with his mother, but



HMV personnel couldn't believe their eyes when Haim came in and actually applied for a job.

"I've never had a job before and this seems like a good place to start," Haim was heard saying as he handed over his resume.

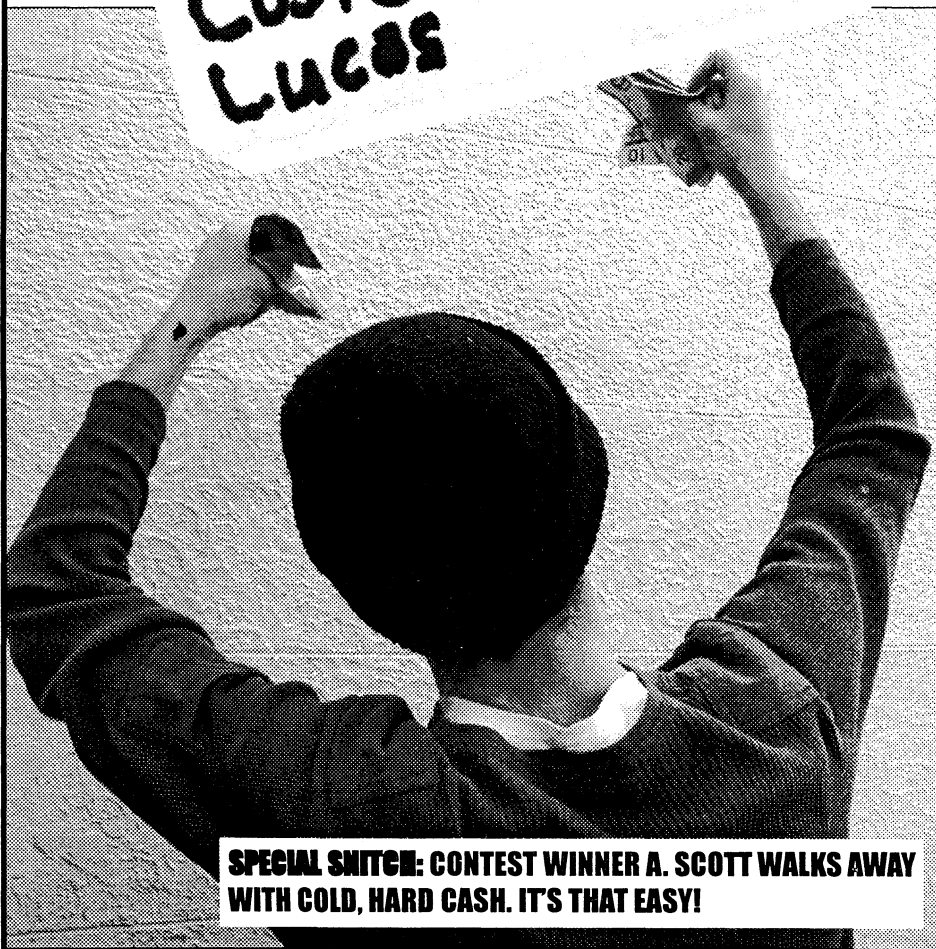
But the most embarrassing part of the whole story was that Haim's resume was nothing more than a hand written piece of paper with a list of his movie credits and attached with a 8 X 10 glossy head shot of the once famous boy toy.

The HMV manager assured Haim that if he left his resume they would surely contact him when they were hiring, but the lost boy denied the request because it was his only copy. "To go from major motion pictures to generic jobs with an inadequate resume is completely humiliating," said one HMV employee. "No one has taught him how to make it back in the real world."

IT COULD BE YOU!

Every week, the Toronto Weekly Special will give away cold, hard cash for the best lead, tip or factual story about something happening on the streets of Toronto.

This week A. Scott from Etobicoke gave us this story on Corey Haim's job search and left our office a richer man.



SPECIAL SNITCH: CONTEST WINNER A. SCOTT WALKS AWAY WITH COLD, HARD CASH. IT'S THAT EASY!



A COOL PACK: These bright Ontario students, all of whom were awarded a gold medallion for their 'Smarter than Smoking' promotional cigarette campaign, are now enrolled in U of T's 'ethical' advertising program.

Imperial Tobacco, the manufacturer of DuMaurier cigarettes, scrounged up a generous \$150,000 to establish a new degree program in "ethical" advertising at the University of Toronto's St. Michael's College.

In fact, the cigarette giant believes that by recruiting Toronto's brightest scholars, it will successfully clear up its tarnished image.

"We want people to see the lighter side of smoking," an Imperial tobacco spokesperson admitted to the Special.

"We want to bring back the days when one could sit back and enjoy that smooth, fresh flavour without a care in the world."

And so the bigwigs are going back to school, St. Mike's style!

It's all part of a process called

"corporate revitalization." And a lot of companies are doing it these days, especially the ones that have had their pearly white image stained, like Imperial Tobacco.

Although not all Torontonians support the academic program, University of Toronto representatives from the college assured the Special that its program would not try to promote smoking as being good for you, but would instead try to promote a lifestyle of "smoking in moderation."

The aim of the four-year certificate program is to have students and professors work together to find new ways of getting their message across.

"People have to understand that smoking, is part of a great Canadian tradition. Everyone from hockey

Butts get top marks

Du Maurier coughs up 'King Size' cash for UofT

players to politicians smoked, but now with the Health Canada smear campaigns many people are losing that tradition" said one student who joined the program last September.

"Part of what we do here is

attempt to explain to folks that smoking a cigarette or two a day for pure enjoyment will not give you lung cancer or a lead to a fatal heart attack."

— S. J. MORRIS



SIT BACK AND RELAX: Two unidentified smokers (above) enjoying each others' company at a restaurant, while a third smoker (below) bathes in the sunlight.



ORAL TRADITION
A TORONTO WEEKLY
SPECIAL
EXCLUSIVE

Study finds smokes, walks benefit health

from a cigarette can be used to motivate sedentary folk to go outside for a nice, long walk as they indulge — especially after dinner.

In clinical trials, the researchers found that if vigorous walkers tried to inhale, their heart rate would shoot up by at least 15 beats per minute.

This range is close to middle-distance runners, who reaches 145 beats per minute before settling at 80 beats.

Smoking, as with any activity, must be done in moderation, as stated by the doctors in the report.

Researchers have discovered there are as many health benefits to smoking cigarettes while walking vigorously as there are to walking all on its own.

The study, done concurrently in the United States, Australia and Canada, found the psychological 'boost' that smokers feel seconds after inhaling



Your Weekly Special Star Guide

By ASTROLOGER DR. COSMIC STEVE

FOR THE WEEK OF NOVEMBER 26



SAGITTARIUS

Nov 22-Dec 21

OK, by now you're naked in bed and thinking: 'How the hell did I get myself into this situation again?' You're so bloody righteous that you can't even bend the rules. It's alright to say you've made a mistake, Sagittarius. Go ahead, admit that you've bitten off more than you can chew. It's only you who expects perfection.



CAPRICORN

Dec 22-Jan 19

That 22-year-old who wanders into that cozy party you're at could be the one who transforms your life. You know — the one to penetrate your privacy, the one who unveils the real you, the one who becomes the muse who inspires you, and nobody needs a muse like Capricorn. Don't miss the opportunity Cap, be bolder, be less afraid.



AQUARIUS

Jan 20 - Feb 18

While your immediate family brings you grief, it's due time that you pay some attention to them. The timing is right, as the planets are bringing you harmony. With your finances in order and relationships cordial, an extra call or two to dear old mama or papa could smooth out any future complications. Carrying turquoise in your pocket could cure you of that clumsiness.



PISCES

Feb 19-Mar 20

Once you decide to do something, Pisces, it is a given that you've put much thought into it. The problem isn't really about impetuosity, it's about dogged endurance. Unfinished tasks may haunt you this month, but instead of skipping out of the reunion, pick up on one of those seven or eight things that you've secretly always wanted to do. Then, do it.



ARIES

Mar 21-April 19

One night in the far future, when you're in Paris and nibbling on cheese, it'll all be clear to you. Until then, don't be too hard on yourself Aries, you are not to blame for your confusion. For now, relax and enjoy the small things. Since you're not worried about money and won't have to for a while, try thinking about what you want to do rather than what you need.



TAURUS

April 20-May 20

Ahh, alas the sleep is over. And although nothing has really changed, it will all seem rosy very soon. There is no reality, all there is is perception. So what will Taurus do with all of this good cheer? The bull enjoys the finer things in life and there's no better time than now to indulge. Spare the expense and invite a friend or two, the payback will reward you in the spring.



GEMINI

May 21-June 20

Nothing says filthy rich more than a bit of class. Don't fret about your money problems, Gemini, they will be resolved in time. Meanwhile, address your more immediate problems, like how to feel good about yourself when you're not in control. Exercise will play a vital role in your recovery.



CANCER

June 21-July 22

Break out in a sweat, Cancer, your health could use some looking after. Work out, try to eat well and make some needed appointments. Get a physical from a doctor if you haven't had one for some time and catch those little things before they become big things. Think outside the box — dentists are health professionals, too.



LEO

July 23-Aug 22

Laughter for you is the best medicine. Leo, but not at everyone else's expense. It may not feel like it now, but everyone will still love you if you're not playing the clown all the time. Actually, some people will like you even better. Your active lifestyle will peeter to a crawl in the next while. Use the time to reflect inward.



VIRGO

Aug 23-Sept 22

Hindsight is precious but lacking, dear Virgo. What is important is what to do now. Practical Virgoes will learn from their mistakes, I'm sure. Bright skies are nearby and your new knowledge will leave you feeling an inch or two taller. Cash in on your upcoming luck. **Lucky numbers 4 & 8.**



LIBRA

Sept 23-Oct 22

It's not so bad, is it Libra? You lose a little money, or you win a little money. For every bad day, there is your good day. This week, Libra remains classically Libra. Relationships are strong, rekindled romances ignite and old wounds are healed. But career, it seems, will suffer. Don't get comfortable, Libra, the tables will soon turn again.



SCORPIO

Oct 23-Nov 21

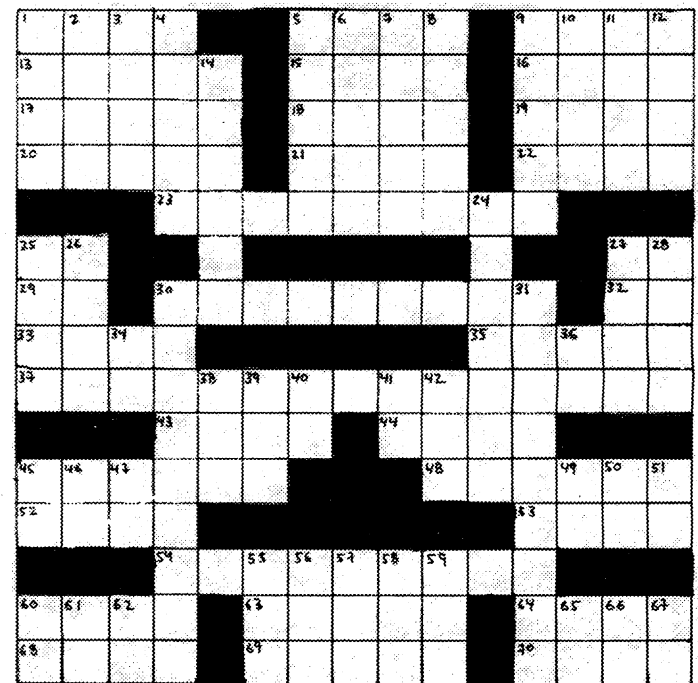
You are the authority on vengeance, Scorpio, and your expertise will be in high demand. And though you can hatch a plan with the best of them, it's about time you let others fight their own battles. As you ever so slowly mature, Scorpio, you must keep in mind that your unquestionable loyalty to your friends doesn't have to include becoming a bully to them.

Single Pains

By Michael Kirk



'It's five seconds after the last time you asked what time it is!'



8. Needs a light
9. Form of coke
10. Actress Turner
11. Not Iraq
12. Story
14. Presto was missing one
24. Spoke in Town recently
25. Loud Ring
26. _____ Loma
27. Lost
28. Org.
30. What to do at Bay and Dundas
31. _____ Down
34. Form of 'to be'
36. Symbol of ownership
38. French pronoun
39. Working bug
40. Not SW
41. _____ Bean
42. Have a flu
45. Summer festival
46. Not she
47. Not Ave.
49. Not out
50. Prefix for operate
51. Opposite of 40 down
55. Type of jet
56. _____ - Haw
57. Flows from trees
58. _____ - X (not Gen)
59. Bring into service
60. "Bye" for Limeys
61. Uttered pause
62. Bogroll, for short
65. Trivial pursuit category
67. Alright

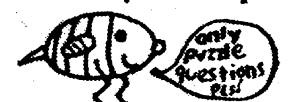
SOLUTION

in the next issue of the WEEKLY SPECIAL

QUESTIONS?

email Auntie BeesKnees

@RiseUp.Net!



Down 'n Acrossword

By Auntie BeesNees

Across

1. Some dieters like it low
5. Some transsexuals
9. Love Button
13. Bad smells
15. Go far and wide
16. _____ avis
17. Haul again
18. I'm _____ you!
19. Of the bum-hole
20. Parkdale bar

21. Ill
22. Old fashioned accessory
23. Mandatory at the Tequila Lounge
25. Tory
27. Type of lava
29. Apiece, for short
30. Councillor's lunch?
32. WWII bad guys
33. Continent
35. Partners

37. Mayor's final ally?
43. Potheads will smoke one
44. Admire
45. Exclamation of dismay
48. Words to a song
52. Prefix for physical
53. Fell on November 1
54. President's topiary
60. Vicar in a _____
63. Used to be Eaton's
64. _____ - factio
68. They boost volume

69. Model home
70. Queer triangle colour

Down

1. Wackenhut _____ Corp.
2. I wanted to get laid, eh? So I took out a Personals _____, _____
3. Bacchus buy
4. It's usually bucking
5. Jack _____
6. Goes with Gin
7. Lights a smoke



HITTING THE SHEETS: Teenagers from Vertville, Que. are oddly head and shoulders above all of Canada for their promiscuity.

Inside Vertville's sex-crazed teens

The verdict is in on Vertville, Que.'s sex-crazed teens. In fact, according to a Special poll conducted last month, these teens were shacking up and slipping it in more than any other teens in Canada.

And the mayor of Vertville, R al Cloutier, couldn't be more pleased. "It's great that Vertville can finally be on the map," says Mayor Cloutier in an exclusive phone interview with the Special.

According to the Special Teen Sex Survey almost, 43% of Canadian adolescents are having sex at least once a week, while Vertville teens dogged their way to at least 87.6%.

The research also showed that while only 39% of Canadian teens lost their virginity before they were in love, in Vertville — the town now known as 'Sexeville,' Que. — that number peaked at around 93%.

Although Mayor Cloutier says he's delighted about Vertville's teens being recognized, he did seem a little concerned about the way they are being perceived by the rest of the country.

Truth is, Cloutier stated that he really has no idea, but will suggest setting up a

special committee to probe into the sex-crazed teens.

He has also offered to act as chairman for the hearings.

But the most startling statistic is that Vertville's scandalous teens are doing it at a very young age.

Mayor: 'We'll set up a study group to probe into these sex-crazed teenagers.'

In fact, the Special survey revealed the kids of Vertville were heads and shoulders below the average age in Canada for first-timers, which was somewhere around 17.

Added to this, 89% of the teens of Vertville also claimed they would not stay with someone if they did not have sex in the first week.

"That's a little disturbing," adds Cloutier, the hard-hitting ex-Nordiques hockey forward turned mayor.

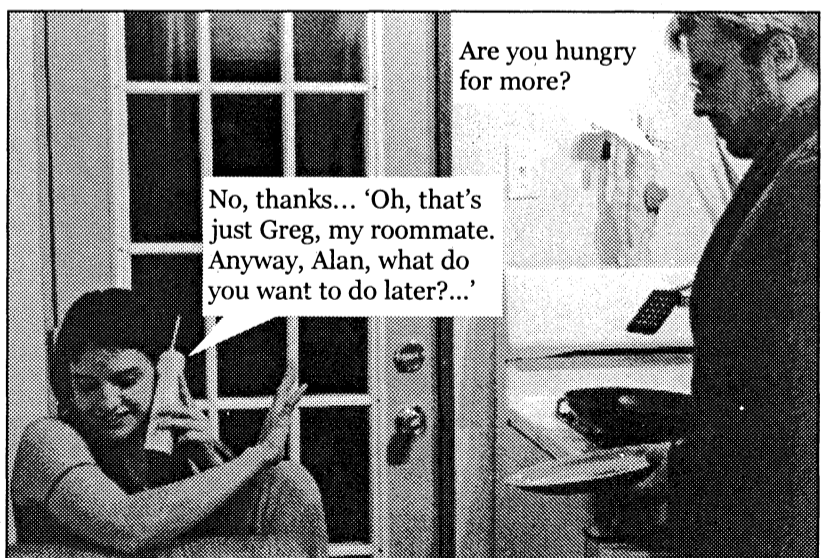
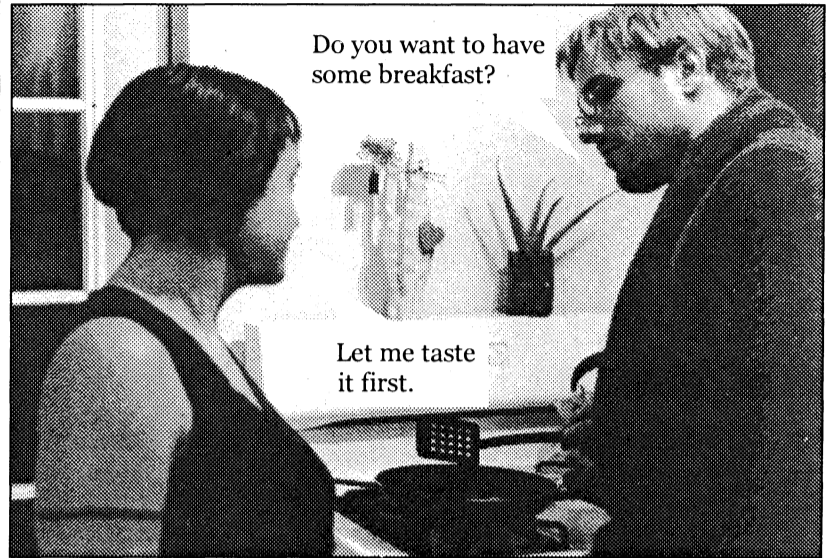
"But you have to understand that the people of Vertville are a very tight-knit community.

On travaille fort et on d conne encore plus fort."*
(*'We work hard and play harder' - ed.)

SOMETHING MORE...

with Jessie and Greg

a special guide to love and romance



Things were cooking up the other night with Greg and Jessie. Greg seems to still be as hot for her as the frying pan. Meanwhile, it seems that Jessie might be simmering down.

Is she sending out mixed messages to her roommate, Greg? Or is there something more? Stay tuned and you'll find out in the next issue.

PUPPY KORNER

The most adorable pet competition!!!



'JUPITER'

Jupiter is a 5-month-old toy poodle who loves people, especially children. In fact, she gets upset whenever a little person passes by and doesn't stop to pet her. Fortunately, this doesn't happen very often.

VS...

LAST ISSUE'S WINNER
WAS 'FEARGHUS' WITH
OVER 87% OF THE VOTE.

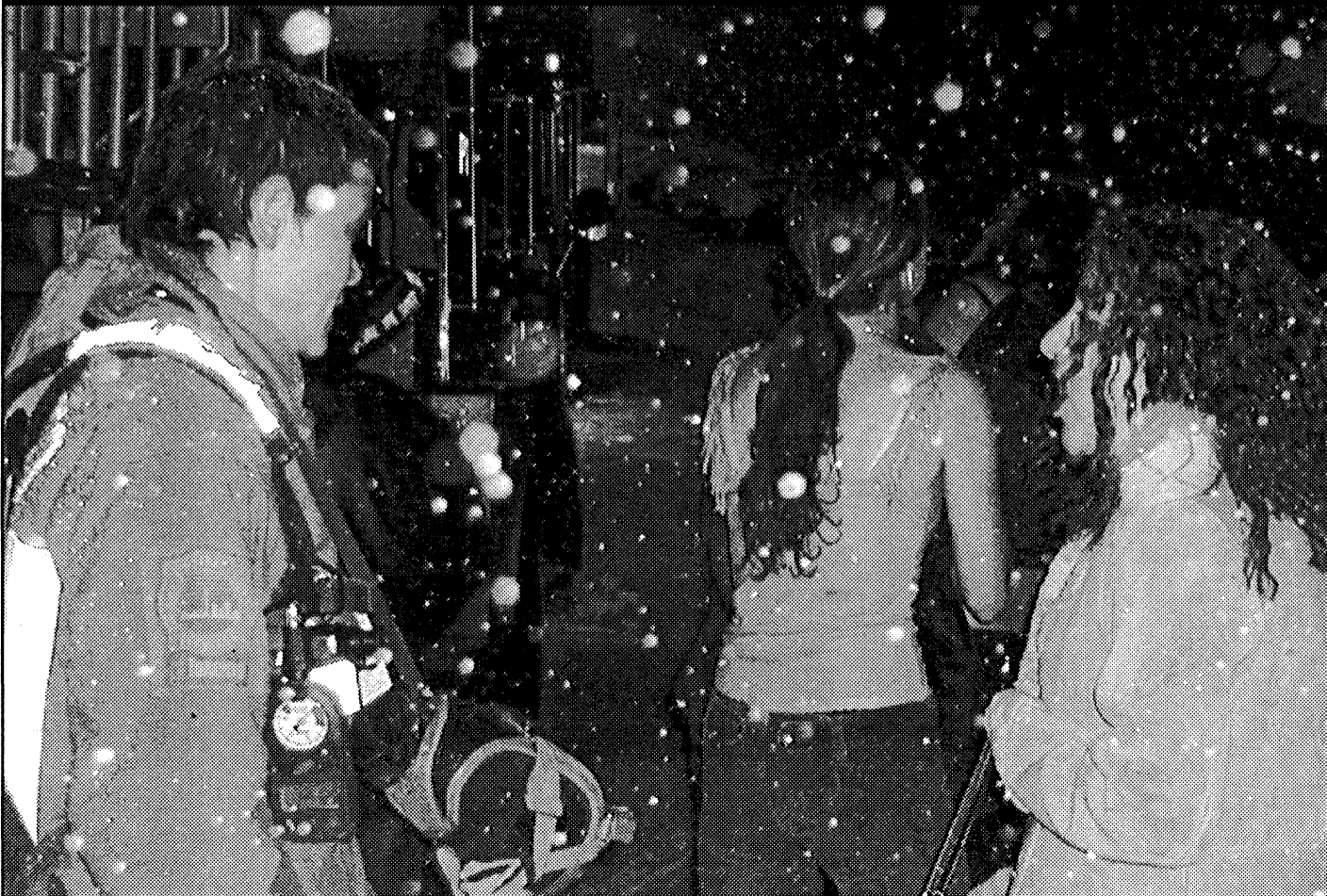


'OSCAR'

A native of Ottawa, Oscar really just wants to be your friend. Just be careful when stroking this shaggy rover since he's been known to pee with glee. But who can blame him. He's just so cute!

If you think that you have the most adorable pet, then send a picture and brief to the Toronto Weekly Special at editor@weeklyspectal.com

PARTY PRANKSTERS HOSED DOWN AFTER LAST CALL BY BRAVE FIREMEN



These two party princesses were put out on the street Saturday night, when a prankster pulled the fire alarm and T.O.'s finest came armed to put out the blaze. The false alarm caused havoc around the Yonge and Eglinton nightclub, but the only thing these firefighters had to put out was the hot tempers of these local dames. They claimed that their gal-pal had fallen ill with a case of the 'Saturday night fever.' And when the ready rescuers declined to help out the poor little drunkard, they were accused of having "another Jim Morrison on their hands." Well, needless to say the lightweight survived, the party ended and our guys at the firehouse had a sound sleep. This was all...

IN A MIDTOWN MINUTE

A Policy of Harm, Rather than Harm Reduction

by Johnathan Swayze

Ever since our ancestors could forage the jungle for food, we have come across interesting plants that altered our consciousness in new, fascinating and occasionally spiritual ways. This behaviour has been a constant in our development, and will continue to be so. The introduction of religious doctrine and puritanical rules contrasted with the paganistic rituals that preceded monotheistic dogma - and so the use of (some) drugs, among other behaviours, came to fall further and further out of favour with the establishment that set the rules of the game.

Though I believe that we all have the fundamental right to decide what enters our biological systems, I will for the purposes of this article, focus on perhaps the most widely-used substance of those which have been deemed off-limits for decent, law-abiding, god-loving citizens: marijuana.

Since the dawn of recorded time, there has not been one single death associated with the inhalation or ingestion of pot. Its therapeutic ratio (the multiple of doses needed to arrive at a lethal dosage compared to a normal, personal dose) has yet to be found: researchers theorized someone would have to smoke a football field of ganja to kill themselves, noting that smoke inhalation would finish them off before such a superhuman feat could

even be completed. Though there is more tar in a big fat spliff than in a cigarette, no one save Cheech or Snoop in his hay-day smoke the equivalent of the 20-30 tobacco cigarettes smoked daily by nicotine addicts. So while cancer, lymphoma and lung disease remain concerns, we must remember that a much more highly addictive and dangerous drug with negative respiratory effects is perfectly legal for us to smoke - even in our residence rooms.

I don't think that health concerns should be linked to keeping drugs illegal, rather their health problems should be dealt with as just that: a health care issue. Especially when the numbers of dead due to alcohol, tobacco, and prescription drugs easily eclipse those dead as a result of our criminal pharmacopia, we should all realise the hypocrisy of such linkages. We are now in our ninth decade of serious legal prohibition in North America, and all the moralizing, demonizing, propaganda, death, injustice and brutality inherent to the War on Drugs has not made even a dent in the numbers of those who perpetuate the ancient urge to mutate the prisms of their thought.

Especially among youth and those who attend post-secondary institutions, drug use is prevalent. Every week we indulge in alcohol at the pub, smoke our tobacco outside the cafeteria, and consume marijuana in

covert operations hidden from public view (well the smart ones anyway). If someone could tell me what the fundamental difference between the three previous examples is, aside from criminal law, I'd like to hear it. Our residence guidebooks state that "residence is not a haven from the law", and thus our administration shirks its moral responsibility for the welfare of our student population as it hides behind a law whose origins reside in intolerance, racism, division and fear-mongering. Though I have yet to hear of a student removed from residence for smoking marijuana during my stay at Glendon, the mere threat of it (and given that a zero-tolerance policy is mentioned in our guides) makes me sick to my stomach. To do so is to amputate a part of student culture - to remove a colour from the mosaic that forms our common life. This could be someone who is contributing to the community, or perhaps someone who may be lost, confused and in need of assistance and may later come to his or her senses and add something unique to Glendon. The student hurts, the community hurts and Glendon hurts.

One would think that a university campus is a place where ideas can flourish, where creativity is nurtured

along with the students. On the other hand, it is also thought of as a conformist factory - where bodies are generated to feed the corporate world along societal guidelines set down by established power. I'd like to think that Glendon should embody the former, rather than the latter. I'm not saying that we should create a new set of rules that conflicts with those of our governments. I'm saying that the authorities on campus should recognize what's best for the students at Glendon, and adopt the approach taken by courageous municipalities and districts across the globe in approaching

drug use from a harm reduction perspective. We can refuse to implement immoral and hypocritical laws in the area we control. We can employ in their stead a policy that cares for the individual and helps make Glendon a more inclusive and caring place. Potheads should not have to worry that their neighbour, inculcated in ignorance, will call the man in blue. Let us take a stand for the good of everybody here and move on from our sorry history in this respect. The winds of change are blowing the world over, I do not want Glendon to be left behind.



A Modest Confusion

by Jaason Geerts

This is in response to the article published Monday, November 4, 2002 by Rosalie Taylor. Rosalie, I commend you on your approach to your article as a platform to open discussion and as an effort to alleviate misconstruction as to the title of feminism and those who are part of its movement and not to enlighten the ignorant or vent provoked frustration. Having said that, I am left with questions still outstanding.

The first topic of confusion between you and I is your definition of feminism. In your article you defined it as, "attempting to further women in order to be women in whatever way (they) want to be", which is significantly different than the meaning you conveyed during our discussion which was to promote equality among all people. Although you may feel they are the same, they are not.

If your goal is equality among all people, I humbly applaud you and mention that I strive for the same in my life, but the title "feminism" is obviously limiting, no less so than if I called my effort (with identical goals as your's) "white maleism". In fact, any title that references a characteristic absolutely beyond one's control (be it race, gender, eye colour) automatically excludes everyone not born with that characteristic. Therefore, the question is not why you are a feminist, but why you label yourself a "feminist". With regards to a different title, in our discussion, I did not use the term "humanism" that you cited many times, because I

know nothing about the connotations of humanism; however, I would hazard to point out that it initially sounds much more inclusive than white maleism or feminism.

You wrote that an important component of being a feminist is to feel part of something. I agree that in many instances this is important. But Lear teaches us that a title does not in any way add to the person, and I would ask whether if you were deprived of your title of English Major, but continued to take all English courses, whether you would feel any less empowered than now. I would again add that I too work towards equality, but do not feel limited by not labeling myself as part of a group.

One major objection I have is to your statement that we are "ignorant and misinformed" to the reality of racism and sexism in today's society. Absolutely not true, in fact, I blatantly agreed that they are real issues. One needn't look any further than the acts of discrimination by the United States' border officials as evidence and although I think we in Canada are better off than most, if not all, other places in the world I have visited, we are not devoid of discrimination totally. Therefore, I am not "hiding under the guise of political correctness".

From what I understand, we have identical ambitions, but different opinions on how to go about them. Like you, I don't want to ignore the problem. Those of us who crave equality must struggle to break down those barriers that oppress peo-

ple and do our best to explicitly show that we will not tolerate any kind of discrimination based on anything other than personal merit. Idealistic? Of course, but herein lies the point: in working towards that ideal, if we are unsuccessful, I guarantee our feverish pursuit of it will improve things beyond what they are now, (especially if we can convince others by our example to do likewise), and the ultimate worst case scenario would be for nothing to happen, which will certainly be the outcome if we do nothing. I fail to see how having a title for our mission will influence its success.

To conclude, your analogy that feminism is discriminatory towards men only in the same way as, "using the term "man" to describe the entire race" is discriminatory towards women is perfect because I make an effort not to use that term because although I think people will understand

that if I use the term "mankind", I mean humankind, neglecting to use the term "humankind" subtly prevents progress towards a society in which we are not judged by race or gender. I still do not see after our continued dialogue how labeling oneself a "feminist" does not subtly prevent achievement of our goal of equality.

GALERIE GLENDON GALLERY

Regards

La galerie Glendon présente Regards, du 14 novembre au 14 décembre 2002, en collaboration avec la galerie du Nouvel Ontario (GNO) de Sudbury. L'exposition regroupe les œuvres de Jocelyne Belcourt Salem, Céline Blais Maltais, Colette Jacques, Colette Laliberté et La Gaan. Les œuvres ont été sélectionnées par la commissaire invitée, madame Annie Molin Vasseur.

Cinq femmes issues de la francophonie ontarienne, expriment leur vision sur la société actuelle. Par la peinture, la sculpture et l'installation, elles attirent notre attention sur la multiplicité et la complexité de notre monde en pleine transformation. Regard parfois interrogatif, tantôt critique, nostalgique, voir archétypal, chaque artiste présente un point de vue singulier sur des sujets cruciaux de la post-moder-nité.

Le titre de l'exposition Regards nous transporte vers celui que les artistes portent sur le monde. Ce regard que nous-mêmes, spectateurs de l'œuvre, portons sur celle-ci et à toute forme de questionnement qui interroge l'art, sa représentation, ses mémoires. En somme, l'attention que nous portons sur nous-même et sur notre environnement pourra se voir dans les œuvres proposées. Celles que l'on regarde, celles dont on prend garde.

Nos remerciements au Conseil des arts de l'Ontario, à l'Express de Toronto, à Radio-Canada.

La galerie Glendon relève du Bureau des Services aux étudiants du Collège universitaire Glendon de l'Université York

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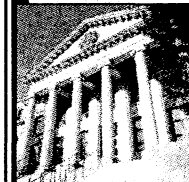
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Paradise Found On Dundas Street:

by Boris Roginsky

You do not need to spend a fortune on a plane ticket to visit paradise on earth - the Art Gallery of Ontario is inviting you to enter it for the price of a movie.

Gauguin to Matisse: French Masterpieces from Russia's Hermitage Museum exhibit is on display at the AGO until January 5th, 2003. This unique collection, assembled thanks to a collaboration between the Art Gallery of Ontario, the Montréal Museum of Fine Arts, the City of Montréal and the State Hermitage Museum in St. Petersburg, Russia in association with the Hermitage Foundation of Canada, presents seventy-five chef-d'œuvres by a number of French masters, among whom are Paul Gauguin, Henri Matisse, Paul Cézanne and Pablo Picasso. This is the second time in the last two years that Torontonians have a chance to get acquainted with treasures of one of the largest museums in the world, situated on the banks of the Neva River. The history of Hermitage began in 1754 when Empress Catherine II commissioned the construction of the Winter Palace to the Italian architect Bartolomeo Rastrelli. Ten years later she purchased a collection of 225 paintings by mainly Dutch and Flemish masters, formed by Johann Gotskowski, a rich Berlin merchant, which was the first in a series of major acquisitions made by her. It was

also the Empress, renowned for her good education, natural talents and passion for enlightenment, well illustrated by her personal contacts with Voltaire, who commissioned the building of the Hermitage theatre and the small and large Hermitages, thus expanding the palace complex even more. The French political, social and cultural influence was enormous in Europe. When Napoleon invaded Russia in 1812, the preferred language of the local aristocracy was French, with the use of Russian left for the common folk, a phenomenon demonstrating a high fashion for everything French including a set of values and a way of living. In 1815 after the victorious Russian troops, led by the

mate of dynamism and increased speed, introduced by modern technology, French artistic circles were experimenting with ways of reflecting contemporary realities in culture and society.



Monet's painting Impression, Sunrise in the satirical journal Charivari.

The Impressionists' manner reflected itself in the unconventional use of colour, light and a new approach to brushwork, which made paintings look like a canvas covered with blotches and scrapes when looked at from a short distance.

Such innovative style and the new philosophy associated with it affected art schools around the world. Canada was no exception. By 1890 young Canadian art students were striving to go to Paris, the art capital, which was defining new trends and signs of quality. William Brymner and then later his own student and one of the founders of Group of Seven, A.Y. Jackson, just

paving the way for the next generation of artists. The end of the 19th / beginning of the 20th century saw the development of the Post-Impressionist movement which roots were in Impressionism and which possessed the same interest towards diverse aspects of contemporary life. It is fair to say though that the "new" wave was not entirely "new". As painters like Gauguin and Cézanne were evolving, searching for innovative ways of constructing images and applying colour combinations, so was Impressionism. The new era artists were putting much more emphasis on the "feeling" component in painting, thus downplaying the importance of strictly outlined physical imagery even more than their predecessors.

This revolutionary philosophy is the inspiration force behind the works of art of the Post-Impressionist period displayed currently at the AGO. The collection offers a refuge, inviting visitors to escape realities of our artificial, machinery-dominated world. Richness of colours of Cézanne and complex simplicity of Matisse, unchained passion of Rodin and bold revelation of Picasso, fairytale like scenes of Rousseau and images from far away lands by Gauguin await anyone who enters the Garden of Eden and takes on a "voyage into myth".

AGO Showcases French Masterpieces From Renowned Hermitage

Emperor Alexander I himself, entered Paris, another important purchase was made for the Hermitage. The Russian monarch acquired a collection of paintings belonging to Empress Josephine, former wife of Napoleon, housed in the Malmaison Palace. In the 19th century cli-

Members of the Société anonyme des artistes, peintres, sculpteurs, graveurs etc., among whom were Paul Cézanne and Claude Monet, were ridiculed after their first public exhibit in 1874. They became known as Impressionists thanks to a term coined by Louis Roy, who mocked

name a few, studied in France, getting a unique chance to acquire knowledge and skills as from classical school masters promoted by the Salon so as from avant-garde painters like Gauguin and Van Gogh.

As any major wave usually does, the Impressionists were also

BIG APPLE'S SAUCY SUPERHERO STOPS SEX

by Rosalie Taylor

It's getting late in New York City, but Mary Sue *(name protected)* decides to hang around the bar and have another drink anyway. A certain

young man has been eyeing her through his pitcher, and she believes she may soon have a chance at utter happiness. But as he staggers across the room to talk to her,

BOFF! a beautiful woman in a flowing red cape blocks his path. It's Terrifica, superhero to the single woman, there to

save the night from ending in a one-night stand, a wham-bam thank-you ma'am. She quickly intercedes in the near-fatal near-encounter and whisks Mary Sue away to the street and immediately hails her a cab. By day she's Sarah, an employee at a computer consulting company, but by night, she transforms into the leotard-clad crime-fighter Terrifica.

"What I do is very difficult... I protect the single girl living in the big city," says Terrifica in an interview with ABC News. "My inspiration is the need people have in the city to be protected from themselves."

With her iron will against men preying on the vulnerability of women, Terrifica dons

her superhero costume each weekend and prowls the clubs and bars of the Big Apple's

night scene. **POW!** Her goal is to prevent women from being taken advantage of by men while drunk and looking for love, and she does it in a sexy red cat suit and a blonde wig.

"I wear this costume to bring attention to myself. Imagine [you're] one of the evil men in the world, and then you see a woman in a leotard and she's beautiful. You're going to stop focusing attention on the woman you're trying to seduce and going to try to get Terrifica to pay atten-

...but will Terrifica be foiled by arch-nemesis Fantasticco?

tion to you." **ZONK!**

Carrying a special utility belt also helps Terrifica to be a better superhero. It is equipped with such necessities as pepper spray, a cell phone, lipstick, a log book, a camera (for suspected rapists and other such perpetrators), Terrifica fortune cards, and Smarties (strictly for energy purposes). "I do this because women are easily manipulated and need to be protected from men and their ill intentions towards them." Her need to protect women stems from a darker period in her life. When tragedy struck in the form of the seduction by an ex-lover, and eventual betrayal and heart-break, it led her to create this alter-ego.

"I had a couple of run-ins with men that really shocked me. I created Terrifica I

guess to deal with my feelings of vulnerability being young and single in New York City." One such run-in incidentally occurred with her now arch-nemesis, a libertine named Fantasticco. Donning velvet suits, Fantasticco calls himself the type of man who likes to indulge in "the finer and more pleasurable things in life." Terrifica claims he once seduced her and left her in the lurch, which Fantasticco denies happening.

"I have no problem doing what I do. She seems to have an obsession with me." Fantasticco, who says no to having a day job, relates an incident in which Terrifica unjustly interfered: "I was with this woman and she was very lonely, seemed very desperate for attention. We were having a drink and suddenly I turn around and see her in this ridiculous red cape. She practi-

cally drags the woman away." Terrifica feels that it is men like Fantasticco who are the problem that need to

be **SOCK**-ed out of New York.

Realizing that she is not actually a superhero, though, Terrifica accedes that sometimes her job can be dangerous. "I'm not super strong. I am from this earth. I know I have to be very cautious. [But] I have a degree of control, and my mission and purpose can usually get me out of dangerous situations."

But now that Terrifica has reached the declining age of 30, the landmark she set for herself to stop using this alter-ego, she isn't quite sure she's ready to hang up her outfit just yet. Her dream is to get a "Terrific signal", mimicking her comic-book counterpart Batman's Bat Symbol, in order to be reached by women who need her help and advice as soon as possible.

"One day I'd love to look up and see a big 'T' in the clouds."

So is this the end for Terrifica? Hopefully not, but find out next week, same terrific paper, same terrific place.

