QUEBEC CITY, PQ

Founded in 1608 by Samuel de Champlain this fortified love nest is the ideal getaway for the holiday season. In fact, did you know that the name comes from the Algonquian word for “Narrows”, which, ironically, describes the geography of Quebec City. Whether you want to discuss FLQ politics or simply just try and bag one of the many ladies at Laval, Quebec City has a whole wealth of things for one to do. Have a safe trip!

Official Name: Province du Québec
Chief of State: Prime Minister Jean Chretien
Area: 1,450,680 km2
Population: 683,000
Capital: Quebec City (1608) oldest city in Canada
Largest city: Montreal (1642)
Monetary unit: Canadian dollar
Languages: French, English and French-Canadian
Religion: Catholic
Literacy rate: 53% (2000)
Radio broadcast stations: AM 5, FM 6
Television broadcast stations: 7
Transportation: Railways: VIA
International disputes: In the 1960’s, Quebec entered a period of transition called: the “Quiet Revolution.” By where old values were being traded for new more profitable and commercial ideals.
Weather: Cold, very, very cold

TRIPOLI, LYBIA

If you’re planning on something warm this reading week try Tripoli, Libya. Being under the iron fist of Muammar al-Qaddafi since 1969 this hotbed of terrorism is still the jewel of Africa. Here are some facts that you may need to know before leaving. And remember that booze, political propaganda and revealing clothing are all punishable. Have a safe trip!

Official Name: Libya Socialist People’s
Chief of State: Col. Prime Minister: Mubarak Abdallah al-Shamikh (2000)
Area: 679,358 sq mi (1,759,540 sq km)
Population (2003 est.): 5,499,074 (growth rate: 2.4%); birth rate: 27.4/1000; infant mortality rate: 26.8/1000; density per sq mi: 8
Capital: Tripoli
Largest city: (est. 1988): Tripoli, 591,062;
Monetary unit: Libyan dinar
Languages: Arabic, Italian and English
Religion: Islam
Literacy rate: 64% (1990)
Radio broadcast stations: AM 17, FM 4,
Television broadcast stations: 12
Transportation: Railways: Libya has had no railroad in operation since 1965,
International disputes: Libya claims about 19,400 sq km in northern Niger and also a part of southeastern Algeria.
Weather: Hot, dry, and never steamy.
LAST CALL FOR PUB MANAGER

OWNERSHIP OF STUDENT WATERING HOLE QUESTIONED BY UNION MEMBERS

Mihaela Dumitru

I sometimes find it hard to look objectively at the issues facing the student community, given the fact that I've been somewhat of an overactive member within it in my four years here. For all intents and purposes, my subjectivity towards student rights and privileges across campus should be arranged so that I could perhaps present the issue of our Pub from a relatively unbiased perspective.

The first issue that struck me as slightly deja-vu was the segmentation of the student population around the opinions presented. I was not entirely surprised at the backlash of emotions and thoughts expressed in every direction. It would entirely be safe to say that the students of Glendon do care for their Pub and most importantly think that they ought to have a say in its affairs and survival, "clique-ness" notwithstanding. The only question that I asked myself was why these same people who share different beliefs towards its future. If the Pub was student-owned, then the issue is clear. However, it would seem that the debate that has ensued over certain recent events has placed the student population at odds with itself.

Simply put, the Glendon College Student Union decided to reclaim the Pub for the students, as the rightful owners of the establishment. Why this seems to be such a problem is a question that only reflects the lack of trust students share towards their elected representatives. Duly noted. Looking back into the turbulent events of last year, one could see how this student pub was mired in debt. Glendon Student Affairs decided to aid the failing business by providing a considerable sum of money, and thus ensuring the payment of the most urgent debts. Student Affairs then considered it wise to appoint someone outside the student body who could handle the business on a temporary basis, therefore guaranteeing that the investment would not go to waste. Why this debt has yet to be paid back and why the so-called temporary period of time has turned into almost a full year of new management represent some of the questions that students should ask themselves.

Regardless of the conclusions you might be able to draw, the main focus of your thoughts should be on the fact that the Pub, as a student-owned enterprise, is not controlled by the students. While some might be able to accept this fact, the members of the GCSU find it hard to swallow.

Unfortunately in this debate clique mentality fails to bring a united student voice to the fore. Both the GCSU and whatever amalgamation of interests and people decides to step up against it have clear agendas in terms of what should happen. The GCSU is interested in returning Pub to the students by reinstating student control, a working Board, and perhaps some form of actual dialogue with student needs and wants. The problem resides mostly in the fact that the ownership and direction has remained a complete mystery until recently. Much of that has been cleared through the research done by the GCSU. Legally it is student owned because of the levy we pay through our tuition to the pub. Any one of us can walk up to the board and become a member without the need for a special invitation. This board is also made of librarians, faculty of administration members (ex-officio), but primarily it is the students who decide upon the positions of consequence within the Pub.

The corporation in itself has a very clear codex of laws and regulations to this end. Why there is no actual Board in place and the Pub is currently controlled by an "advisory" committee is yet another question that should be asked, because it certainly has no power of decision over the future of the enterprise, less so the day to day business. Why the students of Glendon are participating in this debate as two separate camps is a problem that certainly points out the lack of information or perhaps even misinformation that they have been subjected to.

Last night during the slave auction I approached one of the staff members and asked her about how she viewed the student institution over the last three years that she's been a Glendon student. As skimpies dresses and clueless jocks were being sold off for their just price, she shared with me her vision of Pub, "a place where everyone can go." While I felt warmed by the Cheers-sort of atmosphere that she dreamed of, I could not help thinking how ironic that statement seemed when confronted with the reality of the situation. Is Pub not student owned? Why is there a need for hassles and legal action if the students want change and they speak out through their elected representatives? The issue is not much who runs it but how much say the student body has in the long run.
THE GHOSTS:
A SENSUS AND SEDUCTIVE TALE OF AN ADOLESCENT IN SEARCH OF LOVE.

Melissa Caparelli

My intentions in going to Italy were these: to escape the gray monotony that had become my life in Toronto, to forget about death and stop grieving for a little while, to leave the suffering behind me, to find my place, my ancestors, my home.

Part of my ancestors come from a tiny one road town in Calabria called Roggiano Gravina. The women who work get on a bus in the early morning and pick peaches; the youth wander the streets at night, up and down, up and down. Time stands still there, the dialect of a hundred years ago is shouted through balcony windows and groups of women, huddled on stools, outside their ancient homes, gossiping, boasting, mourning. The names of the dead, even those who escaped to Germany and Canada, are plastered on city walls. The ‘manifesti’ are visible until the next day, the ‘pompe funebri’. I looked for Mamma Ranna’s posters when I got there, but I’d arrived too late; they’d already been covered over.

One night when I was walking alone from Antonio’s restaurant in Conca dei Marini down to Amalfi, I passed a cemetery on the edge of the volleyball court outside his ancient bones. It came back to me at that exact moment. I fell in love with a boy named Alexander. He was beautiful and funny and teased me about my pronunciation. We sat at the edge of the volleyball court until it got dark, and that night we went for a ride on his motorcyle, holding hands, speeding through the city. He would come to sudden stops, and my head would jolt forward into the crook of his neck, and I would rest it there, in love with the way he smelled and how happy I was at that exact moment.

Train from Bari

After getting lost in the industrial park in Bari, I was happy for some company at the main station. I was approached by an 18-year-old kid who asked me for a light. When I said I didn’t have one, he pulled a lighter out of his pocket and lit his cigarette himself. Then there were three of them, high school dropouts, in forced military service, on the way home to visit their mothers, all trying to get me to have sex with them, or at least pay them some attention. I shared my pizza and juice with them, talked about hot girls, and smoked illegally out the train window. They kissed me on the cheeks when they got off the train, and promised to come visit someday in Canada.

Pescara, 4 am.

I fell in love with a boy named Alexander. He was beautiful and funny and teased me about my pronunciation. We sat at the edge of the volleyball court until it got dark, and that night we went for a ride on his motorcyle, holding hands, speeding through the city. He would come to sudden stops, and my head would jolt forward into the crook of his neck, and I would rest it there, in love with the way he smelled and how happy I was at that exact moment.

Someone called him at five in the morning, demanding to know who he was with, and things were never the same after that.

Paola e Raffaela

I was on the beach with Bollette and Rebecca and Joel, eating cherry tomatoes. We were speaking in English, and the woman on the lettino beside me said something to her daughter about how funny it was that I was eating raw tomatoes like that, and I laughed. She realized that I understood her, and she told me that she owned a bar up in Agerola and that I should come visit sometime if I wanted. So I phoned her a few days later, and she took me up into the mountains and showed me the world from up there. I wished that I could have Raffaela’s life, driving around in their little Cinquecento, rescuing stray dogs, and seeing so much beauty, all the days of my life.

Under the Lemon Tree

Andrea worked at the bar; he had a beautiful Neapolitan accent, a chipped tooth, and brown hair. He called me ‘bionda’, and said ‘voglio fare l’amore con te.’ After contemplating it for a few days, we found a giardino overlooking the ocean. I sat down under a lemon tree and met Andrea up there. I didn’t get to say goodbye to him when he left.

“Goodness of People

Even now, I love Italy, the warmth of the embraces and the real affection. I love that men kiss each other on both cheeks when they see each other on the street. I love the free spirit, the love of life that is so much more visible there. I love the taste of the language of my ancestors, a language that is bred in my bones. I would come visit sometime if I wanted. So I phoned her a few days later, and she took me up into the mountains and showed me the world from up there. I wished that I could have Raffaela’s life, driving around in their little Cinquecento, rescuing stray dogs, and seeing so much beauty, all the days of my life.”
Things get a little crazy in the halls of Glendon residences after a night of formal fun, well-lubricated by alcohol.

Following the lead of this lovely Glendon student (right, circa 1968), Glendon girls are still having fun — and doing so far from the prying eyes of Tobi Strohan and Shannon Kampf.
RUSSIA: THE CHALLENGE OF CHANGE

by Elena Lapina

A student-organized conference entitled Russia: The Challenge of Change will be held at Glendon College on March 1, 2003. This event will provide a forum for students, academics, professionals, and diplomats. Organizing a conference of this nature is a well-established tradition at Glendon College. Past projects have focused on topics such as the European Union and South East Asia, and planning has already begun for next year’s conference on India. This year the organizing committee is working with the support and guidance of professor Sergei Plekhanov. In light of the event, Dr. Plekhanov speaks on Russian bureaucracy, president Putin and Russia’s position in international arena.

Lapina: Traditionally, Russia’s political leaders enjoyed autocratic political power. Is this tradition continuing in the Post-Soviet period?

Plekhanov: The tradition of centralization of power in Russia has strong historical roots. We saw it in the form of the Russian Empire before the communist revolution of 1917; we saw it in the Soviet period. After the Soviet Union fell apart into 15 independent states and Russia became the largest of those states, the events moved in another direction. Russia itself was very decentralized, with a lot of power given to the regions. The federal government of the Russian Federation, which emerged, had very limited power. Because of the tremendous territory, because of the difficulties of economic and political transition, the problem of maintaining order was quite acute. So, what you have seen in the past several years in Russia is a trend towards a centralization of power.

L: Was disintegration of the state one of the reasons that President Putin was elected?

P: Undeniably so, yes. He championed the idea of the stronger state and many Russians thought that it made sense. At the same time, with all the rebuilding of the state, it is not going to be anything like the state that existed before. It is a new type of state. It carries on Russian traditions, including the tradition of the bureaucratization. Unfortunately Russia is still under the heavy layer of bureaucracy. But it is still different political economic system and we should keep it in mind; history does not repeat itself every time.

L: Do you think that the tradition of bureaucracy is a part of Russian mentality?

P: It is, but another part of Russian mentality has been to resist bureaucratization. I think that a complex modern society needs a functioning bureaucracy. What it does not need is a bureaucracy which does not serve public interest. That is what Russia is suffering from. There are more bureaucrats in Russia today than there were under the communist rule. You can say that you actually need it in order to supervise all of the changes but if the bureaucrats operate in a poorly organized state, they gain too much power and turn their offices into sources of personal aggrandizement. Corruption takes over, this bureaucratic rule becomes very inefficient, and society opposes it. I think that organizing the state not as a bureaucratic monster but as an apparatus which is efficient and democratic, is one of the most difficult challenges faced by Russia today and this is the challenge that must be met.

L: Do you think that Putin’s promise to undermine the power of bureaucracy is genuine?

P: I think that he is a ruler who believes in a well-organized state. Putin would like to reorganize Russia along the lines of the Western model. But for that, you have to do something about the bureaucracy and the question of the balance of power between state and society is really crucial here. In his statements, Putin has recognized that the key to the issue of reducing the power of bureaucracy is fostering the development of civil society and democratic institutions. Although at the same time, strengthening central control can also play a role if one is not done at the expense of the other.

L: It seems that mass popularity of president Putin remains strong despite all the setbacks that had occurred during his term. What is the source of this support?

P: There are several reasons here. First, Russian economy continues to grow. Economists argue whether this growth represents a long-term trend; whether we are witnessing the recovery of Russian economy after years of very, very difficult times. It is an open question but what people see is that there has been a turn from what seemed to be like a terminal depression in Russian economy to a period of economic growth. Secondly, people expect more order from Putin and he is giving it to them. It is not yet the kind of order which would allow us to say that Russia is now a stable democratic state, but the trend toward more orderly and more purposeful government is definitely there. And Putin is pretty much a hands-on president who is vigorous, who concentrates a lot on key issues and tries to get things done; he is really engaged in rebuilding a Russian state. People like it, because they understand that this is what is necessary.

Another thing that people like is that Russia has pursued policies in the international arena which many people consider good for Russia. There has been a strong continuation of policies of building better relations with the West; this is a popular policy in Russia. And I think the reaction of President Putin to the 9/11 attacks and his strong commitment to the struggle against international terrorism also played positively on public opinion. Russia still has tremen-
dous problems and Russians are aware of that, but in Putin they see a leader who is successful at least in some things that he is doing, who is seriously trying to change things for the better. This perception translates into popularity ratings.

L: Western media has been depicting a more prestigious image of Putin than it had of Yeltzin. Do you attribute it to his personal qualities or political course of action?

P: I think it is both. It is a vastly different personality and it is a different stage in the history of Russia. And it is not only the case with Western media...I think a lot of other media organizations in Asia, for instance, or Latin America, have the same impression.

There was a lot of concern when people were looking at Boris Yeltzin at the helm of the big state armed with nuclear weapons; they were always wondering whether he was in control, whether he was capable of pursuing sound policies, and so on. With Putin, you can differ with what he is doing but at least you know what he is doing. Also, what Western media in particular has liked about Putin is that he is committed to the reforms in Russia which the West supports and that he is emphasizing that Russia is a European power; that it needs to build a strong cooperative relationship with the West, Asia, the EU, and the US. He is quite consistent in pursuing this policy for the past several years and this creates a positive image.

I think if the same president had been pursuing the same anti-western policies, he would be seen as a very capable but a very evil leader or at least a questionable leader. But here is somebody who seems to be effective in governing Russia and also is a partner for the West.

L: What are the main goals of Russia’s foreign policy today?

P: Russia’s foreign policy is affected by the geo-political reality of Russia; the place that Russia occupies in Eurasia. It is also defined by the fact that Russia is undergoing a difficult transition from communism to post-communism. Russia is so big and so important because of its geographical position and because of its history, that it has to pursue active policies virtually in all parts of the world. This is sort of Russia’s historical destiny. Russia cannot step back from it. On the other hand, the resources of Russian foreign policy are very limited because the state is still in a difficult situation; the economy has not yet overcome its crisis. So, there is a kind of gap between what Russia would like to do and what it can actually do.

What Russia has chosen is a pragmatic course. It started under Yeltzin and is being pursued more consistently under Putin. Russia cannot afford to have strong enemies. There is nothing today in Russian foreign policy like this confrontational attitude toward the West and especially the US, which existed in a Cold War. This is a very big difference between the policy of the Soviet Union and the policy of post-Soviet Russia. Today Russia is interested in pursuing foreign policy, which will contribute to the economic development and modernization of Russia.

L: How dependent does it make Russia on the rest of the world?

P: Russia is a less dependent state today than it used to be in the Soviet Union. There is no longer the rise of the extremist politics. When such a shift happens, we begin to look at the state, which is in the middle of this fight. We would like them to be on our side, we would like them to be strong and viable and to project stability. Another shift is that the US has been behaving in a more unilateralist way. And that makes a lot of countries concerned. Nobody wants to antagonize the US, but there is a growing sense that what the world needs counterbalances to American power. The international community has to be more pluralistic, because too much power in the hands of one state is not a good arrangement. So Russia, by the very fact that it is so big and is a European partner, is itself a partner in many international undertakings, which are designed to decrease the collective weight of other states in this new situation.

L: What kind of support does the US expect from Russia in the possible war on Iraq?

P: Now, when the issue is being discussed and debated in UN Security Council, what the US expects from Russia in a support of American persistence that Iraq is not compliant with the decisions of the UN and that force must be used in order to change the regime there and disarm Iraq. And I do not think that Russia is interested in supporting that policy, especially when we witness a growing rift between the US on one hand and Russia, France, Germany and China on the other. There are 5 permanent members in the Security Council; two of them (the US being supported by Britain) are on one side, and the other three on the other. Russia is advocating, along with others, the continuation of the UN inspection mission. If the US decides to go to war on Iraq in the absence of the appropriate decision of the UN, then I think that it will have a negative impact on relations between Russia and the US. Under those circumstances, Russia will not challenge the US in the war but it will criticize the use of force against Iraq and the fact that the UN has been undermined. I do not see Russia joining that war whether it is on the American side or on the Iraqi side. Russia will stay apart and it will be very actively looking at possibilities of bringing that conflict to a halt as quickly as possible, because such a war is definitely against the interests of Russia.

L: Does Russia speak on its own behalf in its opposition to the war? Is it a part of the idea of European integration?

Russia has important interests that are being jeopardized by this war. People refer to the fact that Russia has oil contracts in Iraq, but I think the most important thing is that the border of Russia is just surrounded away from the borders of Iraq. So, the prospect of the war in the Middle East looks extremely dangerous. Nobody really knows how it will go. The consequences could be horrific for everyone concerned and especially for the countries in the region. So for Russia there is an important security interest at stake. Russia is committed to disarming Iraq and it does not favor the continuation of the regime of Saddam Hussein, because Russia has a different approach to politics. But when Russia opposes the use of force, it is guided by its own national interest, rather than simply going along with the Europeans.

L: How strong is Russia’s voice in international affairs today?

P: I think it is a stronger voice today than it was before 9/11, stronger than it was under Yeltzin. We have seen in the past two and a half years the emergence of a more influential Russia. Its influence in international relations will be limited and it is due to the things I mentioned earlier, like this lack of resources, and the difficult economic situation. But still, it is a more important force now than it was in the 1990s.
STUDENTS HITTING BONGS OVER BOOKS

CAMPUS DRUG USE AT ALL TIME HIGH SAYS YORK INSIDER

Mihnea Dumitru

Rarely has the issue of drugs in Glendon surfaced within discussion between administration and students other than in clear-cut statements towards their taboo nature. Recent events have shown the administration’s unwavering policies towards drug use in residence. The zero-tolerance rule seems to have been enforced more so “than in any other year,” a forth year student recounts. In order to find out exactly what students were smoking, Pro Tem had an interview with a student from residence who, under the cover of anonymity, decided to answer some of our questions.

Is there a drug problem on campus?

I would say that wherever you look in society that you will find individuals who have addiction related issues, whether that means drugs, masturbation or pulling out their hair. Is there one specifically at Glendon? I don’t believe so. Are there users? Yes. Are there people who may have substance abuse issues? Probably. But I would say the problem is no worse than anywhere else, and probably not as serious as in other areas.

Would you say that drug use in residence is a common occurrence?

Yes I would, but I would qualify that by saying that people have been using drugs (mostly alcohol, tobacco and marijuana) on campus since the inception of the college. Students have been known for dabbling in drug use since the 50s, and it’s a fact of life that hasn’t changed despite brutal and harsh repression by the authorities. It will not change either, though the patterns of use may change in response to new rules. It will never be stamped out entirely.

Where would someone from residence get their drugs?

Perhaps someone on campus who is willing to help them out, but sources off-campus are easily accessible as well.

What is your opinion on the job of residence dons in curving drug use in residence and of the administration in regards to the campus in general?

I believe that residence dons have been ineffectual due to several reasons. The primary reason is the nature and culture of drug use itself - students will always be doing drugs no matter what restrictive policies and actions are put in place. Secondly, the most strident anti-drug dons are usually ignorant themselves regarding the smells and signs of drug use and find it hard to properly identify the use itself. Third, some dons recognize the futility of the drug war (or are users themselves), and turn a blind eye as long as they are not seen by the higher-ups to be wilfully ignoring a problem visible to everybody.

Do you think any steps could be taken in regards to drug use on campus and residence by the administration?

The administration should realize the harmful effects of their anti-drug policies: the fact that it causes division within the community, promotes ignorance and stigma vis a vis drug users on campus, and can result in the expulsion from residence of an individual who may be contributing to Glendon (or may eventually contribute something special in the future). Communities all over the world are starting to treat this issue as a health issue: removing criminal penalties and putting their resources towards proper treatment and appropriate education that provides users with knowledge of the harmful side effects of drug use without insulting the end user or succumbing to hurtful propaganda. The fact is that students can use alcohol and tobacco in their residence rooms, both of which kill hundreds of thousands of people in North America every year, and yet can suffer academic and possible criminal penalties for smoking marijuana - a substance which has yet to record a single death in all of humanity since the dawn of time. This is silly, divisive, hypocritical, harmful and ignorant.

LA VÉRITÉ

Geneviève Blanchet

Quasi-révélatrice, la vision m’attirait,
Pessante – dès son arrivée, sa source affamée
Cherchant sa proie dans la fureur de mes yeux,
Je regardais alors tout droit.
Mon courage près,
Mon lit fait
Et mes inquiétudes en ordre.
Elle s’est saisie de moi, en ce soir froid
Je n’ai pas voulu, j’ai résisté,
mais elle a pris feu.
Elle connaissait bien son chemin, très bien
Sans doute déjà parcouru
Et j’ai vu.
Le monde en sa noirceur.
Les larmes nous fatiguent,
c’est comme ça qu’on arrive pas
a voir à travers le désert, car
l’oasis est dans nos yeux...
Nous restons semi-noyés dans la vision
Ce champ qui autrefois traçait la voie
Et je suis restée comme ça, bouche-bée, sans souffle,
pour un Instant.
J’ai toujours contemplé, la raison, et ses raisons
Pour voir le monde comme il se doit
Voulant boire de son espoir
Tremblant de rêves et agissant ainsi
Jusqu’à ce que la vision me surprenne
Mais j’ai compris
Après avoir succombé, tombé,
après que les larmes se soient versées
J’ai compris le choix de cette vie,
qui chasse la vision, cette maîtrise
d’Afin que je puisse voir clair.
Il faut rechercher le bonheur.
Il faut créer la beauté
De ce monde qui en a tant besoin...
J’ai dû cracher mon amphibie sur papier
J’ai saisi la couleur de mes rêves
jusqu’à ce qu’elle glisse, lisse à travers mes doigts
et j’ai retrouvé ma foi
En la voyant reluire sur ma toile
L’image ne ment pas
Et voici la vérité :
Ce n’est pas que la lune ne brille pas ce soir
C’est qu’elle se cache derrière les nuages.

INTERNATIONAL CONFERENCE ON RUSSIA

Glendon College, York Univ.
Saturday, March 1 2003

A whole day where academics, professionals, and government representatives from both Canada and Russia will discuss the challenges Russia faces today and the position it occupies in the international scene. Tickets are $15 for students and $25 for the general public.

For other information, please visit our web site at:
http://www.glendon.yorku.ca/russiaconference
'JIMMY': Marie Brassard's first solo play, 'Jimmy, Créature de Rêve.'

MARIE BRASSARD’S PLAY UNPLUGGED AND UNCUT

Noemie Olibera-Dorn

Alone onstage, legs crossed, feet tucked in, Marie Brassard's voice stretches to each corner of the Glendon Theatre.

If her name sounds familiar, it may be as a result of numerous collaborations with Robert Lepage, Canada's foremost theatre creator. If neither of these names ring a bell, take a trip down the aisles of your local video store in search of "Le Confessional," "Possible Worlds," "No" or "Polygraph." The last two videos feature Brassard in her most acclaimed on-screen performances.

Lepage's creative and directing style is unique. Instead of working from an established script, he relies on collective improvisations.

The procedure is "exhausting" and Brassard speaks openly to Glendon students about the frustration that accompanies never seeing an idea to completion. After more than 10 years of collaboration, Brassard realized she needs a break. Moreover, she wants to see what she is capable of creating on her own, free from outside influences.

"Being an artist is being alone. The act of creating is a solitary one."

A graduate from the Conservatoire d'Art Dramatique du Québec, Brassard voices concern about the intentions of theatre schools. She denounces institutions that mould actors for the commercial market rather than encouraging artistic individuality.

Throughout her 90-minute talk at Glendon, Brassard emphasizes the importance of intuition in any act of creation. She defines herself as an artist but presents herself as an actor. Eager to make this distinction, she explains that acting is an art form that is underrated.

As she drifts back to the subject of her first solo creation, Brassard emphasizes the fact that she is not a writer or a director, but an actor. Having taken much from Robert Lepage, her process is far from conventional. Deadlines, she jokes, are the only crucial component to her process. Indeed, Jimmy is the product of hours of frenzied writing in the two days leading up to her opening at the Festival de Théâtre des Amériques (FTA) in 2001. Jimmy took the festival by storm, earning rave reviews and ecstatic audience response on its international tour, and was acclaimed as one of the most powerful Canadian works to surface in many years.

The concept of the show is based on two questions, which preoccupied her as a child: 'Do the people that you dream about exist in a parallel universe?' and 'What happens to the people you dream of when you wake up?' In the past several years, Brassard kept a dream journal that provided the inspiration for Jimmy.

This character is a homosexual hairdresser dreamt up by an American Army General in the 1950s. The General's heart gives out at the very moment that Jimmy and the object of his desire are about to kiss. Although the General dies, Jimmy lives, suspended in time, in this state of "pure pleasure," that is, until an actress from Montreal dreams him up. No longer a figment of the General's fantasies, Jimmy is at the mercy of the actress' subconscious adventures. In the show, Brassard uses voice processors from the 1970s to achieve startling vocal transformations. In the end, the show is comparable to those really good dreams - the ones you can never fall back into.

After having toured throughout Europe and Canada, her participation in this year's Six Stages Festival marks Jimmy's debut in Toronto. This leads me to a disturbing diversion about the state of theatre criticism in Toronto.

Sarah Rogers, the show's tour manager and production assistant, states: "The show's been extremely well received so far, why is Toronto such an anomaly? The Irish Times has claimed it to be a breath of fresh air and the best show of 2002. And we're talking about the same show!"

So, what was Richard Ouzounian, critic for the Toronto Star, thinking when he wrote, "As a piece of writing, Jimmy is piece of paper-thin artifice?" Why can't he just admit that he didn't get it? Or voice his lack of imagination?

In times where reviewers guide audiences' leisure decisions, theatre critics are particularly guilty of promoting conservative productions. Canadian Stage Company, anyone?
ANABELL'S ROCK-STAR WORLD GONE LOCO

Melissa Major

She made it into the rock-star world with a punch of luck and a half drank 26er of whiskey. She sang songs about love and war. Written by dead people sung from her very own mouth and not a recording. Beads of sweat began to drizzle swinging from the mop attached to her skull and there she was a rock icon.

Sex idol

Vagrant a filthy mouth can take you further into the night than a murder.

She was that giant mouth with 6 foot teeth persecuted by the christians worshipped by the teenage gods. "Cocaine makes you wanna live forever" she told them the truth then sang one about a virgin's love in venice and the whore she was both of them.

She was candy to the dirty and an image of prosperity a drug, herself. "I'll never lie to you, never die on you I'll never spit you out like they did to me Ain't gonna be that kind of opposition..."

She wanted to be that wanted to be there for the world struggled to make a mockery an example out of her dedication so she jacked herself up with confidence and heroin high and beautiful up there she couldn't be touched an angel covered in soot feeling like her wings were itching itching always itching on her clothes bugs crawling around getting in and bugs crawling on her skin and bugs creeping around her neck and thighs and ass couldn't help but itch in the warmth and then the truth... she'd made a lie.

Gizzy the guitarist came into the bathroom saw annabel's insides caked on the mirror in fingerpaint drawings of hexed shapes the tub overflowing and blood spray painted on the floor shit smeared on the walls annabel the angel of soot broken and shaking, half dead and staring a teenage dream a rockstar queen angel of filth - puke blood and shit raped herself sorry and had to take a little vacation.
LES VOISINS

-L.J.-

Dans une contrée avoisinante un peu louche, vit une dynastie belliqueuse appelée Bush. Le fiston, maintenant président aux petits yeux d’arrière mental, s’est mis dans sa frêle tête de fixer un axe du mal et de le bouffer tel un cannibale. Ce qu’il aime par-dessus tout le petit gars, c’est comme papa jouer au soldat, car selon Bush, qui rime n’est-ce pas avec touche, Irak rimerait aussi avec attaque.

Si fiston pouvait, ne serait-ce qu’une heure, vivre la vie d’un enfant de Bagdad ou d’ailleurs au lieu d’envoyer des missiles téléguidés sans cœur. Or fiston, un peu fêlé de la cervelle (ça c’est un secret de polichinelle) adore faire le fanfaron, comme déployer avions ou porte-avions. Et dire qu’avant d’être élu « in Florida », ce président-là n’avait jamais mis les pieds hors de ces États. Il se dit appelé à une grande mission, comme dans les croisades ou les guerres de religion. Il ne se gêne pas pour dépenser des cantines de milliards pour faire un peu partout son tintamarre. Il allume des feux, croyant faire le bien, car l’imbécile croit vraiment qu’il les éteint. Ça fait peur de voir un miasma vouloir la guerre, comme un policier son beignet. Ainsi donc un cow-boy dangereusement gogo, du globe se veut le super héros. Évidemment au-delà des supposés sentiments, c’est tout simplement la course aux armements. Il pouvait s’il le voulait, et ce serait déjà quelque chose, investir ses milliards pour une noble cause. On ne retient donc vraiment rien des leçons du passé? Sommes-nous à ce point si peu civilisés?

Les vrais problèmes, on les sait: maladies, injustices et pauvreté. La planète écologiquement est en danger, mais fiston ne pense qu’à jouer au bras de fer avec la Terre toute entière. On est loin des films de Walt Disney et le pire est arrivé. Pourtant, cette planète pourrait être si belle. Hélas, on la traite comme une poubelle! Pour obérer aux dictats de l’économie, fiston s’engage à une véritable tuerie. Donc, ce George W., fils de président, poursuit sa course aux armements. Évidemment, c’est très triste d’être à la merci des terroristes, mais entendre fiston crier à l’univers oui, oui, oui, on veut la guerre, en se débattant sur tous les airs: « N’oubliez pas que Saddam a voulu tuer mon père », pour cela, il peut très bien tous nous jeter en enfer. Et voilà le pays des “Sorcières de Salem”, qui transfère sa peur contemporaine sur Saddam Hussein. Observez de fiston ses yeux d’obsédé complètement débile qui nous donnent de bonnes raisons de ne pas être tranquilles. D’ailleurs n’a-t-il pas dit, à la remise de diplômes en Floride, que les cancres n’avaient pas à se sentir trop stupides, car ça ne les emprêcherait pas de devenir président s’ils le voulaient un jour vraiment!!!

Le monde, qui depuis son existence a connu mout combats et autres pestilences, sait que la violence ne mène qu’à la violence. D’où vient donc ce désir de puissance? Est-ce de toute civilisation l’ultime arrogance? Extravagance? Insolence? Décadence? Où aller, sinon sur la lune? Mais son drapeau n’aurait de valeur que pour un jour vrai­ment!!!

Le pays de la démocratie. Pourtant, cette pagaille n’est plus une question de fric! Ce pays de la démence, de la furie, mais surtout de la démocratie. Pourquoi pensent-ils encore en terme de fusil? Et ce fou-là, qui suscite de tels ennuis, mettons-le donc sur l’Ecstasy! Ce président-là est-il, d’une quelconque façon, le pire résultat de toute une nation? À un autre président, on remet le prix Nobel. À celui-ci, on pourrait lui donner le prix de la querele. Sommes-nous revenus à la Tour de Babel? Les gens ne se comprennent plus ou ils ne veulent plus. Pour cela, ils s’entretuent le jour d’autre, bien assis sur leur derrière, regardant au petit écran défiler toutes les misères. Un poète souffre de l’outrage d’être ainsi pris en otage alors, très baulelairien, il regarde « les merveilleux nuages ». La paix, comme le paradis, est-elle donc un mirage? L’Amérique a un problème nutritif. Son appetit est compulsif. Comment vivre et non survivre? Ce n’est surtout pas les avis de ce président-ci qu’il faut suivre!

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YORK POSTER BOY JEREMY GREENBERG INFUSES PRIDE IN STUDENTS EVERYWHERE

‘HEY, HOLD ON TO YOUR WEINER!’: If student lackey Jeremy Greenberg had his way, York pride would be found on every corner.

Charles LeBaise

Y ou would think that between the Big Brother screens in the cafeteria and the daily infusion of *The Toronto Star* mediocrity, the students have had enough to bear for yet another piece of propaganda to enter their spirits. Think again!

Before the blurry vision of every all-nighter stands the newest addition to the constant pounding of misinformation, a brand-new publication coming directly from the Division of Communications at Keele: *Universe*, York’s monthly for faculty, staff and students.

The issue that I have with this magazine, aside from it taking the spots justly intended for student newspapers -underneath *The Toronto Star* and just an inch away from the dirt, regards its existence. Has it been discovered that student publications aren’t doing their work in uplifting the spirits of York University? Is there truly a need for more administrative propaganda, veiled in corky articles that tell nothing of the York experience?

Specifically, my discontent stems from an article written by a certain Cathy Carlyle in the November issue of *Universe*, entitled “Jeremy Greenberg & York is U.” It begins by asking us to picture ‘a vast barbecue at York where professors, staff and students hang out, infused with pride in the University and respect for each other... if Jeremy Greenberg has it his way, this dream will become reality.’

Carlyle continues in the same tones, transforming an interview with this student, former editor of *Excalibur*, into a sensitive portrayal of his feedings. Now, this would be perfectly fine if Master Greenberg’s ego wouldn’t swell the red in his face, as he answers question after question with apparent serenity and martyr-like hope. His interview is actually quite rewarding for the reader, with lines such as, “it’s almost like there are fortune tellers here,” or “we’re not re-inventing the wheel.”

My personal favorite is this quote that will undoubtedly transgress the ages, as an answer to why President Marsden chose him as the poster boy for the new York: “I think she recognized that I was full of love...”

You would think that a student newspaper such as the *Excalibur*, par default, would take a more reactionary stance to the leftist tendencies of this university.

Unfortunately, the process of political correctness and the vast amounts of money that the editors of this publication pay themselves have left little if no sense of realism in them. However there is no actual explanation for sycophant behavior. Why Master Greenberg has chosen the role of political buffoon and decided to ditch the students in an effort to lip harder at the dorsal of York’s administration is beyond me. Perhaps some of our students should go to his office and ask that they be infused with the same York pride he feels so vibrantly flowing around his glorified hot dog stand.

The last piece of the Newspeak article asks Greenberg, ‘like any great leader,’ about student spirit. He answers: ‘To me, the challenge is more like planting a colorful garden. The team and I are just cultivating what is already there.’

Making Papa Stalin proud, Greenberg is throwing a last piece of bull towards us, hoping that at least a couple of non-attentive potheads will jump at the key words. Sadly for both him and us, the campaign of rebuilding student spirit by equating our diplomas with flipping burgers isn’t exactly infusing pride in our futures.

WORLD’S OLDEST ROCK UNEARTHED IN QUEBEC

Sarom Bahk

A geological research team that includes two Simon Fraser University (SFU) researchers has discovered a site containing what may be Earth’s most ancient volcanic rock, dated at 3.825 billion years old.

The rocks were found 30 km from the village of Inukjuak on Porpoise Cove in northern Quebec. SFU master’s student Pierre Nadeau confirmed their age as he was helping to date the site material in the lab.

“We just didn’t expect them to be that old. We were expecting them to be about 2.7 billion years, so it was a big surprise,” he said.

The team, which includes SFU earth sciences professor Laurent Godin and researchers from the University of Québec in Montréal (UQAM) and the Quebec Ministry of Natural Resources, was overwhelmed by the whirlwind media interest that followed the discovery.

“It caught us all off guard,” said Godin, describing the attention by major media outlets such as the BBC and CNN. An early press release from UQAM contained some false information about the finding, which has since been corrected.

“They stated that the rock was the oldest ever dated, and there’s a subtle distinction between the oldest rock and the oldest volcanic rock,” Godin said.

The rocks from the Porpoise Cove site are very similar to those uncovered at what was previously the world’s oldest known volcanic sequence at Isua, in western Greenland. The Isua rocks are dated at 3.7 billion years old.

Layers of volcanic rock of this age can offer clues about the formation of the Earth’s continents, oceans and the evolution of life forms.

Scientists estimate that the Earth was formed 4.6 billion years ago. Therefore, these volcanic sequences give insight into the first quarter of the planet’s history.

“What we know of that one-billion-year period is held in a couple of square kilometres of rock,” Godin said.

This is not the first time a major geological discovery has been made in Canada. The oldest rock yet found on Earth, dated at four billion years, is located in the Northwest Territories. However, this rock is a granite, which rose to the Earth’s surface long after its formation, and does not offer any potential information about early life forms.

“Everything we know of that first billion years is from those two sites. So of course, whenever you find a site that’s of comparable age, you get really excited about being able to read those rocks and finally understand what happened during those first billion years,” Godin said.

Godin added that the Inukjuak rock has important implications for geological and other scientific research. “It’s certainly very exciting. It’s a unique site in the world that we’re developing right now that doesn’t have an equivalent, except for the Isua rock.”

Nadeau said the finding doesn’t change the direction of his thesis; instead, he calls it a “bonus.”

“It puts Canada back on the map for old rock,” Godin chuckled.