

pro tem.

le journal bilingue de Glendon • Glendon's bilingual newspaper

42ième année

Staying Put Since 1962

Vol. 42, No. 8

le mercredi 26 mars, 2003

Wednesday, March 26, 2003



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Interview with a human shield in Iraq

Students and faculty speak out on war

So long, and thanks for all my years as editor

If all goes as planned, which sometimes doesn't happen, this will be the last issue of the Pro Tem to be published from the Glendon Manor.

For me, the past six years (and over forty issues) have essentially comprised the bulk of my university experience. The fact that I am a critical citizen has little to do with the 'liberal arts education' that I paid for — and more to do with the colleagues I've met and the greater community that I've seen grow around the hard-core of Pro Tem. (Did I mention that I got skillz?)

The Pro Tem for me, and CKRG for other cool cats, are media outlets that are unsupported by the faculty and administration of this college.

The dramatic arts have departmental ties, and therefore, print and radio, are the only relatively autonomous, extra-curricular activities. The reason they have flourished on their own is a testament to their value as

components of a liberal arts community and experience. It's a practical gap we fill, without being bricks in a wall.

All in all, there's something about this place that has gotten plainer — duller, like when something is winding down. There is antagonism around every corner of this college, between departments, faculty, organisations and individuals. Great programs and professors are leaving or have left, and I wonder if the institution's poor offering of the experience is what lost the respect society once had for liberal arts, or if society's lack of respect makes for a poor institution.

You'd think that intrinsic value would lean more to the priceless side rather than the penniless. Let's bring it back.

I've been known to worry about this campus' lack of community involvement, but from where I stand now, re-reading contributor lists and getting my fingers dirty from the cheap paper we use, I can see how

a community has grown right here.

Friends and colleagues, lovers and louts alike have hung out here and independently constructed a liberal arts environment full of care, compassion and critique. This fact makes Glendon richer than Pepsi does.

This paper has seen me report from the Atlantic coast of Newfoundland, the Pacific coast of British Columbia — and many places in between. My credentials have allowed me to interview rock bands, and feel the sands of Africa between my toes.

Pro Tem for me means that some high-school dropout suburban labourer can get a better job than in a call centre, something I'm not totally convinced this college could do on its own. This is why student owned and run organizations are important, because when you and I both leave this place, our pieces of paper are worth the same thing, but it is our experience while here that determines our degree of education.

Continuity, if not Glendon administration, is a student organization's biggest hurdle.

But some things should not be forced. In some romantic fantasy, I picture students in the future who find all of this media technology and have no clue to its use. They will pick things up, and bang other doodads together until they eventually figure it out.

Then they, all on their own, will start a new community of language, art and understanding. My job now is to let things go their own course. My community is gone, and it is up to a 'nouvelle vague' to carry on with whatever they want to do.

If I could give them any advice, it would be to look over Pro Tem's old archives, and make something new. Push the stories, the technologies, the administration, the students and the limits of your creativity to the edge and beyond, because you are a responsible part of a critical community.

— J.J.O.R.

It's the end of another academic year for Pro Tem

So, here we are again — another school year is coming to an end and most of us are getting stressed out about our final assignments and exams.

Meanwhile, student-run clubs and services are also preparing to close up shop and year-end elections will determine who will be running the show in September — Pro Tem is no exception.

In your hands rests our final issue for 2002-03 — No. 8 to be precise. That's seven full editions more than were created last year by the obviously overwhelmed Mr. Noel Barnett.

Indeed, Pro Tem has come a long way since then. Apart from actually publishing eight issues, we have several other positive achievements under our belt.

Firstly, for the first time in ages, Pro Tem is in good financial standing and will finish this school year debt-free. Secondly, we thoroughly upgraded our antiquated computer systems, making the once dreaded process of layout a pleasurable activity.

Thirdly, we helped launch a fantastic tabloid, the *Toronto Special*. Mind you, what's helped us accomplish this is we worked as volunteers. None of the Pro Tem staff received a dime for their efforts (except for JJ, but that was a mistake-ed.) — a fact that we should all be proud of (again except for JJ-ed.). It is encouraging to know the GCSU has taken similar steps to make the union a volunteer organization, albeit steps that will (surprise, surprise) only take effect in 2004.

Despite the gains that Pro Tem has made this year, there is no shortage of things we would very much like to have improved.

First and foremost is the obvious and regretful lack of French content in our so-called bilingual publication. The number of French submissions this year was pitiful. Granted, a greater effort could have been made by us to encourage French content, but the bottom line is that the responsibility to submit French articles ultimately rests with Glendon's francophone population.

Autrement dit, si nous voulons que le Pro Tem soit un véritable journal bilingue, c'est à nous tous, anglophones et francophones, d'écrire des articles en français. Il est donc temps de prendre nos plumes! Nous n'attendons plus que vos contributions et vos idées dans tous les accents de la francophonie.

The number of active contributors to Pro Tem is also a vexing issue. That's not to say that we're not happy with the people that did contribute, but there could have been so many more of us. As well, many of those who did submit on a semi-regular basis were people that we never met face-to-face. In essence, it is regretful we didn't make more of an effort to foster a greater sense of community with our contributors and with the student body in general, although anyone who's involved with student activities at Glendon knows this is no easy task.

Finally, it might have been desirable if we had been more successful in selling more advertisement space, which would have given us more financial leeway to, for example, print more issues in colour or on better quality paper, or to host more student-centered events. Yet in our commercially-run society, there is something to be said about independent media projects.

While we did sell a few ads over the course of the year, we in no way depended on them and have remained an essentially ad-free publication, which is a good thing, non? Overall, we're pleased with our work this year and believe that we have succeeded in resurrecting Pro Tem from the ruins to which it had unnecessarily decayed last year. As such, we would like to thank the following people for their unflagging support over the course of this past year: Business manager Chris Spraakman who strove to ensure legitimate financial practice and, although we didn't always agree with him, to always work in the best interests of the paper.

As well, thank you to Jake Mitchell for his invaluable assistance regarding our computer woes and for helping out in design whenever he could; Rob Shaw, Mihnea Dumitru and Stéphane St-Onge for their layout support, advice, and for issue #7 in general; Rosalie Taylor a great writer proper, and without whom our rag would have been full of spelling errors; and finally to all who contributed in anyway this year, for without you there would have been no paper and we would have been left with lots of money to spend on ourselves.

Thank you.

— J.F.

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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. Contact us by e-mail to get in the loop. We'd like to wish all our readers a happy and healthy summer. The ProTem staff will be spending the summer walking through any market places they may come across proclaiming that God is dead.

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Diary of a 'human shield'

BAGHDAD (Mar. 22) — Last night, the United States bombarded Iraq with 1,000 missiles.

Up to 320 of them hit Baghdad. One of them landed near the 'April 7 Water Treatment Plant' where I am living. The missile struck at about 10 p.m. local time.

There was a deafening explosion, shaking the building where we sleep. One of the other human shields, Donna Mulhearn, also from Australia, was nearly blown off her feet from the impact of the blast.

The missile explosion set off a major fire, which sent a great cloud of smoke spreading across the sky above us, in much the same way billowing clouds of smoke spread across the sky during the recent Canberra bushfires.

The fire spread. It took hours before the it was brought under control. We could still smell the acrid smell of something burning as the night turned into dawn.

The missile had landed little more than a kilometer away from where we were standing. A small difference in the trajectory would have had the missile heading straight for us. There are 13 human shields living at the site: Three Australians, one American, two from Britain, three from Japan, one Norwegian, one Belgian, one Italian, and one Dane.

If the U.S. tries launching a missile again, missiles again and hits us instead, we will become an unrecognizable mass of bits of concrete, human flesh and broken furniture.

Not only would the missile kill all of us, it would also destroy the water treatment plant, which processes water for 3 million people. To hit the site would also destroy the special unit run by the International Committee of the Red Cross which processes water for use in the hospitals of Baghdad.

The U.S., by firing the missile, which landed so close to us last night — close to a Red Cross installation, has committed an act of criminal recklessness.

These missiles are themselves clearly weapons of mass destruction, part of a huge arsenal of weapons of mass destruction ready to be hurled at Iraq, its people — and us.

[Australian Prime Minister John] Howard is not listening to us. [Prime Minister Tony] Blair is not listening to the people of

Britain. Bush is not listening to the American people. They are living in a fantasy world of make believe the war will be a quick act of penetration and Iraq will surrender. That is nonsense.

How many people will die before they realize that, no matter how many weapons of mass destruction they throw at Iraq, the people will continue to resist the invasion?

Howard, Bush and Blair are acting like dictators. They are not listening to the people, they are taking their marching orders from the big oil companies. The only thing that will stop this war will be civil disobedience.

Friends and comrades, we are doing our bit here, please do your bit and stop this war before it's too bloody late!

— Rosemarie Gillespie

Outrage in Baghdad

BAGHDAD (Mar. 24) — We're sending a wake-up call to America: If you're not outraged, you're not paying attention.

In Baghdad, at Al Kindi Hospital Emergency, Fatima Abdullah is screaming in outrage: "Why do you do this to us?"

Her 8-year-old, Fatehah is dead, two other daughters are on stretchers wounded by a missile that crushed her uncle's home where they were staying outside Baghdad, near the Diala Bridge. An extended farming family, they have suffered from the sanctions and economic devastation that has shrunk their stock of animals to one cow, a donkey and chickens; and are barely able to feed themselves.

Muhammed, the four-year-old crying in her arms, has cuts crisscrossing the right side of his face and head from shrapnel and debris — his eyelids are swollen shut.

Nada Adnan, 13-years-old and a student at a high school for girls, states: "I wish that God would take Bush. Why did he do this to us — to me?" She has an open gash on her right cranium with underlying fracture and a large, deep shrapnel-gauged cut into her upper left thigh. She has no narcotic relief and cries as aides press gauze into her wound.

And then, there is Nahla Harbi, who was a passenger driving away from Baghdad with her two-year-old in her arms when a military school for boys was hit and the

explosion rolled the car, fracturing both of her legs. Her child sustained head injuries. Less than 100 meters from Alyermouk Hospital and a school, bombing crushed the foot of a 28-year-old man who was walking outside his home.

And the list keeps growing: A 70-year-old man shopping for food for his family now has a compound fracture of his left upper arm, a chest wound through his lung requiring a chest tube — making it more difficult for him to complain.

He has rage and opinions, just as do the multitude of families. How can I explain this to them? They know that Bush's administration is interested in controlling oil and they have no interest in democracy for these people. Why don't Americans know this? Why did we elect this man without feelings, they ask.

It's not easy being an American in a Baghdad emergency room — seeing victims and their families. I wish that George Bush were here with answers to their outrage.

— April Hurley, MD



U.S. POWs: Five American soldiers, pictured above, were captured by the Iraqi Army and their images shown on 'Al-Jazeera' television station.

Pro Tem phones one of the 'sheilds'

By Martine Clements with inspiration from Keith Richards

Sitting with my colleague S.J. in the confines of our 'bomb shelter' in the Glendon Manor, we pondered what must be going on over the skies of Baghdad.

Then it hit me — let's call one of the human shields!

After several attempts to contact them by telephone, we finally managed to get hold of a 49-year-old Iraqi expatriate by the name of Osama Al-Shaban, who along with eight of his colleagues, is stationed at the Durah Oil Refinery.

During our twenty-five minute conversation, there was no sound of fear in his voice — only anger and frustration.

Obviously, we had number of questions running through our minds: What was happening on the ground? Were the Americans on the streets of the city? Had there been any explosions nearby?

Unfortunately, it was difficult to hear what was being said because of the static and background noise on the telephone line.

According to Al-Shaban, the

majority of the people in Baghdad are in high spirits and will remain defiant in the face of U.S. aggression.

"The Americans are cowards," he said. "They are not going to get off easy."

He further indicated there is a heavy presence of Iraqi soldiers on the streets and he vowed the people of the city would defend their homeland to the death if necessary.

When asked if he harboured any animosity towards the United Nations, he was vehement in his response that the UN arms inspectors should have been given more time to complete their job. In fact, he felt they had been doing a good job, until Washington pulled the plug on their work.

Inquiring if the flow of information was being curtailed by the Iraqi regime, Al-Shaban said, "It's difficult getting accurate information, as the Americans are flooding the airwaves with propaganda [...] a lot of bullshit."

In addition, he was very critical

of the U.S. and the international community about their mute response to the ongoing human rights abuses being perpetrated by the Arab regimes in Saudi Arabia and Jordan, in particular. In his view, the war is only about one thing: "oil." He then accused U.S. President George W. Bush of being "a war criminal."

If the international community fails to put a halt to the hostilities, Al-Shaban predicts that Iraq would suffer "a million deaths."

He was interested in knowing the position of the Canadian people and government in relation to the war in Iraq. He seemed pleased that a lot of individuals were concerned with the plight of so many helpless people.

Finally, the static and background noise made it impossible to continue our conversation, and we ended abruptly.

I was left in a state of anxiety and fear, as I wondered if he and his colleagues would live to see another day.

— with files by S. St-Onge



Above: An unidentified protester at Thursday's rally
Below right: Police confront protesters with threat of tear gas
Below left: 'Touch your sac, not Iraq!'



Higher ideals: Toronto's peace movement

By Rosalie Taylor

Last Thurs., March 20, several hundred students, university and high-school alike, staged a die-in at the intersection of Yonge and Bloor Streets, in one of the latest protest against the war in Iraq.

The group of activists peacefully lay down on the street for about 10 minutes, symbolizing the eminent death presently sweeping the Middle East.

Following the 'die-in,' more people gathered, increasing the size of the group to near one thousand protesters. It then turned into a snake march toward the U.S. Consulate, taking the 'long way' by going south on Yonge Street, across Dundas and then down University.

By then, the momentum of the crowd had drawn together, with an estimated 2,500 participants in front of the consulate. Predictably, the mass of people chanted, beat drums and yelled anti-war slogans.

One group, called the 'Radical Cheerleaders,' was out in full force — giving a more creative and energetic stance to Toronto's latest peace movement.

At approximately 6 p.m., the police began to exert the force of their presence at the protest by persuading the crowd to move

away from the consulate.

A new snake-march began, this time heading towards the British consulate, erupting several times in outbursts with police, who ended up using a 'divide and conquer' tactic to separate the enormous amount of protesters. Eventually, each group was greatly reduced in numbers.

Attempting to continue the march back down Yonge St., a

One protester said:

'I can't say how relieved

I am to have seen such

a huge number of people

who still believe

in higher ideals.'

young woman had the misfortune of having a run-in with a cop who got up on the wrong side of the bed, resulting in her arrest; there seemed to be no apparent reason for this. Ultimately, the cops got out the clubs, the horses, and the bad attitudes, and much of the protest was disbanded.

Several other protesters were arrested later on, presumably for the same unknown reasons, but this reporter had left the drizzling streets by that time.

York University club End Sanctions Now member Dan says of the protest, "Apart from the arrests, the day went really well. I got threatened by a cop to be assaulted, but I just ignored him."

As Dan points out, the atmosphere of the protest was generally one of comfort that there were so many like-minded people who could come together under the circumstances of a brutal war.

Many people waved from office buildings, or honked loudly from their cars, supporting those of us fighting off the chills of damp March weather.

"I can't say how relieved I am to have seen such a huge number of people who still believe in higher ideals," he adds.

Higher ideals aside, it cannot go unnoticed that we have the ability and privilege to protest in the streets, threatening cops or not.

The worst-case scenario for a Toronto activist is often a night in jail and a fine — not being stoned to death, or worse.



Above: Protesters in front of the U.S. Consulate at Thursday's anti-war protest.

We asked you —

Glendon students & faculty speak out against the war

Compiled by Martine Clements & Renee Benoit

In light of current events in Iraq, our reporters at Pro Tem approached a number of students and faculty at Glendon College and asked them the following question:

‘What’s your view on the United States’ decision to act unilaterally in removing Iraqi President Saddam Hussein?’

Their answers were as follows:



Rob Muir

● **Rob Muir, 1st-year English major:**

“I think [the United States] is declaring that it’s in control of the world. It has basically overruled the decisions of the United Nations. “Meanwhile, it should be the U.S. that is to be punished — not Iraq.”

● **Nadia Soltane, 1st-year International Studies major:**



Nadia Soltane

Premièrement, Nadia trouve désolant qu’en 2003 certains gouvernements choisissent la guerre alors qu’il existe des moyens pacifistes. Sa colère est tellement forte qu’elle a du mal à trouver ses mots! Elle a l’impression que ce sera la Troisième Guerre Mondiale. “Mais surtout, les pays et les populations engagés dans ce combat absurde seront démolis” déclare-t-elle. Elle a peur que d’autres guerres éclatent à cause de Bush. “C’est le plus fort qui gagne toujours,” dit Nadia. “Comment peut-on laisser faire un tel massacre? On n’a pas le droit. Nous avons tort — des hommes se font tuer — c’est pas cela la vie.” “Les médias sont meilleurs en France — il y a moins d’informations ici et les médias sont vicieux. On entend quelques idées, mais rien de concret...que peuvent faire nos étudiants internationaux pour aider l’Iraq?”

Prof. Bettina Bradbury, Dept. of History:

“I believe the war is abominable and completely disgusting. Washington’s decision to go to war is only going to perpetuate America’s bad name throughout the world and foster more acts of terrorism. In response to this horrible war, I even staged a moment of silence in my class today.”

● **Hooman Rowshanbin, 1st-year English major:**

“I think its unfortunate. My parents were born in Iran, so in some ways I can identify because the Americans have lumped Iran in with the infamous ‘Axis of Evil,’ so I fear they could be next. As a Canadian, I am hopeful a peaceful resolution to this conflict will result, as there are no winners in war.”



Hooman Rowshanbin

● **Innocent Mbena, 4th-year Information Technology major:** “Je suis désolée de voir ce qui arrive au peuple Iraquien. Ces hommes vont souffrir pour une éternité à cause d’une seule personne. Avec la technologie américaine, ils pourraient se contenter de trouver Saddam Hussein et d’éviter cette



Bettina Bradbury

horreur. Les problèmes d’un pays doivent toujours être réglés par son propre peuple. Ce que les gouvernements étrangers peuvent faire, c’est soutenir la population, mais ils doivent rester à l’extérieur du pays — car les conséquences qui vont résulter de cette guerre seront endurées par ces même habitants du pays et non par les étrangers.”

● **Peter Garver, 1st-year History major:**



Innocent Mbena

“One of the things I don’t like is the way the American media has stopped asking questions and rolled over in favor of supporting the war. That’s been true to a degree as well in the coverage by the Canadian media, in particular the Toronto Star. And I think it would make a difference to ask pertinent



Peter Carver

questions and behave as responsible journalists because outlets such as CNN have been nothing more than mouthpieces for carrying the Bush Administration’s propaganda to the public.

In my view, support for the war in the United States is not as strong as it’s being portrayed.”

Thinking à la Glendon: A last word

By Mihnea Dumitru

The four years I’ve spent in this liberal arts college have permitted me to enter maturity — if not through the usual growing pains of age, then at least through the passionate sensationalism that Pro Tem afforded me.

Some could very well call to mind the words of Samuel Clemens, in that I was not one of those who, when expressing opinions, confined himself to facts.

Such is the life at York University’s Glendon College, full of dirty little secrets and juicy tidbits of immorality — with truth

in a constant tight with survival.

Pro Tem was the mechanism that delivered my rants and the instrument that channeled my passions, and as such I have no regrets as I write this last article.

Instead of debating the future of the student community at Glendon College, I would rather consider it dead and hope for a timely rebirth within the confines of a better education.

To state otherwise, to complain yet again about the problems we all face, would be futile.

There is no logic in reminding newer generations of the golden

years that they will never experience. It is only wise to remember our mistakes and the people who attempted to correct them through personal sacrifice.

I wish I could consider myself one of those luminaries of the student movement, but all I can truly see is a poor sum of complaints and grievances weighed against the greater loss of mental sanity.

As such, victory has yet to be achieved by those who will take up the flame in the years to come, should they give a damn.

To all my friends, thank you.

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The Futility of War

By Martine Clements

As I sit at my keyboard and ponder how to voice my outrage with the decision by the administration of U.S. President George W. Bush to wage war on the people of Iraq, I find myself disillusioned by the continued apathy that has infected the halls of Glendon. It appears students are more concerned by the high-school shenanigans of a postponed student election (one that was nothing more than a popularity contest of individuals who have the collective intellect of a granular of road.) If some of the candidates want to make Glendon a better place, I would suggest they fly to Baghdad and volunteer as human shields at the Iraqi Ministry of Defense.

Bush's cabal of neo-conservative technocrats and religious zealots remains poised to launch a reign of destruction onto thousands of untold people. I cringe with the impending overuse of 'Orwellian' euphemisms, such as 'collateral damage,' to describe the number of untold civilians that will be killed or maimed during the first hours of the conflict. The rationale behind this shortsighted logic can be found in the series of charges Bush and his cohorts have levied against the Iraqi regime of Saddam Hussein.

First, Saddam's regime has stockpiled chemical and biological weapons (CBWs) and may be on the verge of producing nuclear weapons.

Second, Iraq has defied 16 United Nations resolutions and the U.S.-U.K. imposed no-fly zones in Northern Iraq.

Third, Iraq has been linked with 9-11 and providing al-Qaeda operatives with a safe-haven and logistical support.

Fourth, Iraq is guilty of oppressing its Kurdish and Shiite minorities.

Fifth, Iraq is guilty of waging war on Iran and launching a state of aggression against the sovereign state of Kuwait.

Sixth, Saddam is a cruel and ruthless dictator.

Seventh, for all the above reasons, Iraq constitutes a threat to the well-being of its citizens, its Arab neighbours, Israel, Europe and most ridiculously, the U.S.

Saddam betrays all the failures of assorted despots and dictators. More than 70 per cent of the states in the world at one time or another were ruled by dictators — many of whom were sponsored, befriended or condoned



by the U.S. in pursuit of American economic, political, and national security interests. Mention may be made of Franco (Spain), Salazar (Portugal), Diem (Vietnam), Shah of Iran, Park (South Korea), Batista (Cuba), Mubarak (Egypt), Marcos (Philippines), Pinochet (Chile) Suharto (Indonesia), Stroessner (Paraguay), and Musharaff (Pakistan). General Manuel Noriega of Panama and Saddam were both American protégés until they fell out with Washington's blessing.

There is no doubt Saddam used chemical and biological weapons against the Kurds in Halabja as well as against Iran during the Iran-Iraq War (1980-1988). But Washington did not object

because the U.S. was backing Iraq in its fight with Khomeini's Revolution. How convenient for the U.S. to forget its use of chemical and biological weapons during the Vietnam War? How many professors at campus recall the actions of the Central Intelligence Agency at Allen mental-health centre near McGill University, where they allegedly slipped

LSD to unsuspecting individuals suffering from depression?

I'm sure the former patients and family of Dr. Ewen Campbell look back at those days fondly. Remember folks — this is the same United States that infected African-Americans with syphilis and gonorrhoea during the infamous Tuskegee experiments of the early '30s and '40s.

I'm sure many families appreciate how their government exposed its own soldiers to nuclear radiation while dropping atomic bombs out in the Nellis Test Range during the height of the Cold War.

Sure, there is evidence that Iraq, North Korea and Iran have been actively pursuing the development of nuclear weapons. This, no doubt, is a real danger. Would the brain trust in the White House ever consider for one minute a pre-emptive strike to eliminate the nuclear arsenals of France, China, Israel, India and Pakistan? Let us remember that the United States is the only country that has actually used nuclear weapons against an enemy.

Perhaps the U.S. is correct in pointing out that Saddam's regime did place impediments in the implementation of several UN resolutions.

Non-military sanctions, instead of a pre-emptive strike should be imposed on Baghdad.

Will the U.S. ever consider or contemplate UN military action on Israel, which has defied at least 24 UN resolutions and has attacked UN mediators and UN peacekeeping forces? This is the same ally that rallies behind the rhetoric of self-defense in justifying the murder of women, children, and innocent civilians in the West Bank and Gaza Strip.

The UN did not establish the no-fly zones in Iraq; they were imposed by the U.S. and the U.K. To enforce the restrictions the U.S. and Britain have been constantly bombing Iraq. This is a unique case of foreign powers imposing internal divisions on a sovereign state.

Washington itself has defied the UN, by refusing to pay its UN dues, and by disregarding the ruling of the International

Court of Justice that declared that the American mining of the Nicaraguan coastal waters by the CIA was illegal and a violation of International Law. How ironic that no American citizen has been charged with war crimes due to their involvement with that fiasco.

The U.S. and its allies, have not publicized any verifiable proof on a direct link between Iraq and al-Qaeda and more specifically the 9/11 tragedy. All the public has seen is a collection of smoke and mirrors to justify its war effort. The U.S. cannot therefore justify that a pre-emptive strike on Iraq would be just another continuation of the so-called war on Terrorism.

I agree with the US in condemning Iraqi oppression of its Kurdish population. How is it that the U.S. never called for a rebuke of Turkey for its oppression of the Turkish Kurd population.

There is no way Iraq could have waged a decade-long war with Iran without the military and diplomatic support of the U.S. — *continued on page 12*

Obituary for Glendon's Political Science Department

By John Yuma

The final nail in the coffin that we call the Political Science department was hammered in this week. This week Prof. Michael Orsini made it official he has decided to leave Glendon College for a better job opportunity at the University of Ottawa, essentially killing the Political Science department.

This death of the Political Science department has been a steady one; one that has picked up speed in recent years. In a span of two years, Glendon lost two of the greatest professors we have seen in a long time. Both Professors, Stephan Roussel and Michael Orsini, have left Glendon for other universities for better teaching conditions.

Both men left because of one single thing: the course loads for professors. Glendon professors are not given any time to do any research.

Other universities are generous in giving research professors the funds and the time to achieve the research of the Profs. When will Glendon understand that having professors do research brings respect and popularity to our college; along with this newfound popularity comes more money for research grants and an influx of bright, young minds to enrich our school.

When Stephan Roussel left, many students felt hurt by the decision. Every student who had him absolutely loved him as a professor because he motivated students to learn.

He brought politics to life because of his experience and his way of speaking; this made students feel like he was speaking to them on their level, not above them from a pedestal, like so many other professors. The same feeling is being felt now that Professor Orsini is leaving.

Students did not only see him as a professor, but they saw him as an advisor, a friend and someone who truly understood students.

This failure to save the Political Science department lies not only in the hands of the administration and the faculty, but it also lies in the hands of the students of the Political Science department.



No one in the Political Science department - neither the administration, the faculty, nor students - is voicing their opinions on the future of our department. It is time that we step up, all of us, and stop the trend of losing our professors to other institutions. There is still time to resurrect the Political Science department; all it takes is time and effort from all levels of the department, from the administration straight down to the students.

Students should tell the administration and the faculty that we want a better education. The faculty should let the administration know about the conditions of the Political Science department. Our present condition is not an environment that welcomes young, energetic professors with a passion for teaching and enriching students' educational experiences with their own research.

When Glendon was founded, it was planned to become a school to train the future policy makers of this country. It seems that we have lost sight of that principal and we are directing our priorities to other departments now.

Glendon's Political Department no longer has that reputation of training the future policy makers of this country. With a slant of international politics, our Political Science department has become an extension of the International

Relations department.

Gone are any Canadian politics classes, gone are Public Administration classes, and gone are our professors. All we are left with is an old-age home on the third floor representing the Political Science department.

Now I'm not saying that the professors that we have left are not good. In fact,

'The Political Science department needs some new blood, bringing new ideas and new theories into the existing pool of thought.'

they are the opposite; most of them are brilliant people who are distinguished in their fields of politics.

However, what the Political Science department needs is some new blood, bringing new ideas and new theories into the existing pool of thought.

Glendon has the potential to be great again. It is not too late for our Political Science department.

We can still save our Political Science department and fulfill the dream of Escott Reid's of a bilingual liberal-arts college with a determination to provide Canada with its future diplomats and policy makers. However, it will take hard work from everyone in the department.

What I am proposing is a symposium on the future of Glendon's Political Science department.

This will be a forum for administration, faculty and students to discuss what the future of our department will be like. Students should be concerned about the future of their degrees. In the future, what is our political science degree from Glendon going to be worth? Is it going to be recognized around the world as a degree of prominence in the world of Political Science?

Or is it going to be worthless? It is up to all of us to answer this question.

We must act soon, before the department becomes no more than a third-rate department outdone by other departments.

If we do not stop this trend, the Glendon Political Science department will lose its funding, its credibility and ultimately, its students.

Glendon students, I urge you, stand up and voice your opinion. It is time for us to strengthen our Political Science department!

'Vive le Manoir!'

By Chris Spraak

Glendon College has existed through some major changes in our country and its people. Since Glendon's founding, Canada, York University, and the composition of the student body have all changed, often in rather drastic ways.

Here on the campus, one thing that has remained constant is Glendon Hall, otherwise known as the Manor. This building lends much more to our college's life than simply the space it gives to student groups. More than a building, the Manor is an important part of what makes Glendon what it is — an intimate, small college, with a strong sense of collegiality between faculty and students.

Recently it has been announced by the administration that the Manor will no longer be used in the way it has been since Glendon's founding.

The Manor, which has been the main building that houses student groups, is being renovated and redeveloped in the upcoming year, with no guarantees these groups will ever be welcomed back. The changes that will possibly happen look to be drastic.

These renovations are being proposed by the Junior League of Toronto, a group of volunteers who, among other projects, restore historic buildings. They are proposing to restore the Manor to showcase it as a model home.

Glendon's Principal, Professor Kenneth McRoberts, first announced that he had begun talks with the Junior League while answering a question from a student at the Feb. 28th Faculty Council meeting.

Many concerned individuals are questioning why the administration had not brought this significant fact to the attention of the greater college community sooner — a point noted by several members of the council during the meeting. After all, it seemed odd that faculty were being informed of changes to a very important part of the college through a student question, rather than through more official channels.

At the Feb. 28th meeting Principal McRoberts would not reveal whether existing tenants in the Manor would be asked to leave, saying only the talks were in a very preliminary stage and "these were issues that would have to be addressed if this would happen."

It now appears the changes will involve the displacement of all the existing tenants.

Does Glendon gain?

When asked what obligations Glendon would have in such an



'Do not enter' — does this apply to students, too?: Glendon Manoir (above), as it appeared in the mid-'80s. Glendon's Pub, 'Café de la terrasse,' (right) as it was in the mid-'70s.

arrangement, McRoberts explained that "the Junior League does a restoration and then showcases it for two to four weeks before turning the building back over to the university."

McRoberts also assured Pro Tem that the group does not want to use the Manor for an extended period of time, but said that "under such a showcase, the Junior League organizes a restoration and redecoration of [the] building."

"Following such a public showing, a building's owners are then free to use it as they wish."

McRoberts went on to explain that "decisions about the actual use of space lie within the University, and more particularly with the offices of the Vice-President (Finance and Facilities)." Nevertheless, he noted that the Glendon administration will be in close consultation during the process and that discussions are

continuing.

When the discussions are to reach the wider community at Glendon is still up in the air — a troubling issue for many faculty members and students.

CIIA moving, too

This lack of consultation is particularly disturbing given that the most prestigious tenant of the Manor, the Canadian Institute of International Affairs (CIIA) has just announced that has decided to move off campus.

That the CIIA is moving after only five years at Glendon has been widely called a blow to the international relations and political science programs, and to the college in general. In essence, Glendon's loss of the CIIA to the University of Toronto becomes Trinity College's gain, as the institute is moving back



'The Manor, which has been the main building that houses student groups, is being renovated and redeveloped in the upcoming year, with no guarantees these groups will ever be welcomed back.'

to where it left in 1998 before coming here.

Prof. Stanislav Kirschbaum of the department of political science was the first to announce this fact to the Glendon community. He did so during his introductory remarks for the Right Honourable Kim Campbell's John W. Holmes Memorial Lecture on March 12th. Pro Tem later found out that the (CIIA) will be moving to Victoria College of the University of Toronto as soon as this summer.

At least U. of T. recognizes what it gains by having the CIIA on its campus. It is noted on a U. of T. website that "the best library in Toronto for foreign policy and international politics is housed at the Canadian Institute of International Affairs", which clearly emphasizes that loss that Glendon is about to suffer. As Prof. Kirschbaum said to Pro Tem, "the CIIA is an extremely useful institution in Canadian life". As a professor, he would often recommend to his students that they

visit the institution to make use of its library and resources. He told Pro Tem that he views the relation between the CIIA and Glendon as one of missed opportunities. He explained that "it has an excellent reputation, and I just wish that there had been more use of the institute while it was here."

Meanwhile, changes to the Manor and its tenants have not been formally discussed at any level in the wider college community. Many students have started wondering why wider consultations have not happened yet. Professor Kirschbaum, in discussions with Pro Tem, follows the same line that many students have been taking when he said that "Faculty Council is the normal venue for these sorts of changes to be discussed." As well, Kirschbaum noted that "it has been my experience that when there are major issues concerning the college and its grounds, one would expect that the college community would be advised

man



by the President and the Principal, and that appropriate consultations would happen first."

Is the GCSU helping?

Many students are thinking along the same lines. Unfortunately, other than unofficial discussions with professors and administrators, the Glendon College Student Union has yet to take a position on the issue. Their director of communications, Justin Leegsman said only that they have been unable to find out more information on the issue. "McRoberts has been less than forthcoming about the whole situation and everybody else just pleads ignorance."

Because they are not getting information from the student union, students at Glendon are being left with little say or knowledge of what is happening to their campus.

Leegsma also told Pro Tem that the reason that there is no position there is no point in formulating one "with [the] new student government coming in soon" and that any "position could change in a month." This GCSU complacency leaves the students without representation on an important issue until the end of the school year and possibility into the summer, at which point it may be too late to properly represent student interests.

Nevertheless, Leegsman said that there could still possibly be consulta-

tions and meetings organized by the union to discuss these issues. In fact, Leegsma said that "a few of us right now are in the planning stages of holding a symposium on the future of Glendon, possibly from the political science point of view within the next month."

In the mean time, other groups are working at other proposals of what to do with the space after a renovation. A proposal currently in the works for a school of public administration at Glendon is another possible reason why changes to the Manor are being looked at. The Principal's office and the Glendon Policy and Planning Committee have been working recently on a proposal for a Masters' program in Public Affairs. During a recent meeting of the Policy and Planning committee, it was admitted that the program might be housed in a Manor once renovations are completed.

When asked by Pro Tem whether the lack of clear information surrounding changes to the Manor was because the proposal was tied in with a donation by a major mystery donor, the Principal made it clear that this was not the case. "There are not enough Schulichs around to do that sort of stuff" said Rick Howell, the Director, Facilities Planning for all of York University. Howell also echoed the Principal's stance that the planning for any changes is in a preliminary stage. At the same time, a member of the Junior League told Pro Tem that decisions regarding the interior configuration of the Manor would be made by the university. The member also said that "we'd probably be more directed by you." meaning (one would hope) the members of the Glendon community.

Faculty discussions

The proposal to create the "Glendon School of Public Affairs" will need the support of Glendon's Faculty Council and it will be discussed and voted on during a meeting Fri., March 28, at 1:30 p.m. in the Senate Chamber. Discussion is expected to be lively amongst faculty over the proposals coming out of the Principal's office.

Canada saw the birth of a college with a reputation for public service, as well as the study of international relations in the 1960's under then Principalship of Escott Reid. This uniquely bilingual school was called Glendon and it has survived and evolved since then.

Although there have been some tough years, the college should make it through this period in its history, too.



Lecture au printemps: devant le manoir de Glendon, deux étudiants parlent de Nietzsche et se préparent à prendre une marche dans la forêt pour proclamer la mort de Dieu...

'Au commencement était le manoir...'

Par Julie Sage

En 1959, l'ancienne propriété de la famille Wood fut choisie comme siège de l'université York et les premiers cours furent dispensés dans ce prestigieux manoir.

C'est donc dans cet édifice de pierres blanches, de fer forgé et de noyer que la vie universitaire prit son essor.

Puis, en 1966, naissait le Collège universitaire Glendon. Les bâtiments administratifs, les salles de classe et les résidences furent construits autour de cette demeure et entre tous ces arbres si chers à Madame Wood... ne l'oublions pas!

C'est ainsi que, pierre par pierre, prit forme une institution qui entendait s'édifier dans un permanent dialogue entre les cultures francophones et anglophones.

Depuis les premières années de Glendon, le manoir demeure un lieu éminemment symbolique tant pour la vie universitaire que culturelle.

En franchissant la porte du manoir, vous pénétrez dans un espace sans frontières. Ce sont d'abord des mots et des idées, en anglais et en français, qui font vivre ce lieu.

En effet, les livres du Gref cohabitent avec les articles de Pro Tem, des voix et des musiques colorées par de nombreux accents sont diffusés par la radio CKRG et la galerie

Glendon expose des artistes d'ici et d'ailleurs dans les formes les plus éclectiques de la création artistique contemporaine.

Et enfin, l'Institut Canadien des Affaires Internationales, dont la présence honore tant le campus de Glendon, représente à merveille cette ouverture sur le monde.

D'autre part, c'est dans ce même lieu qu'étudiants, professeurs, artistes, musiciens, journalistes et quelques esprits curieux se rencontrent, parlent et écrivent. Ainsi, que les frontières soient nationales, culturelles, disciplinaires ou linguistiques, elles semblent s'effacer à l'intérieur du manoir plus que n'importe où ailleurs.

Telle est la vocation du Groupe de Recherche en Études Francophones fondé en 1984 par le professeur Alain Baudot. Véritable «espace littéraire», le Gref met à l'honneur l'étude comparée des littératures francophones et de la langue française dans sa diversité sociolinguistique. «Des idées et des livres qui font le tour du monde — en français»...en effet, il suffit de rentrer dans les bureaux du Gref pour découvrir une riche collection d'ouvrages littéraires belges, de nombreux livres suisse-romands contemporains, des manuels savants sur la question de la francophonie ainsi que l'ensemble

des ouvrages préparés et publiés par le Gref (qui vient d'ailleurs de fêter sa centième publication avec Le temps de ma mémoire de Philippe Garigue, Principal honoraire de Glendon.)

Si la francophonie s'écrit et s'étudie, elle se vit également autour du Gref. Régulièrement sont organisés des conférences et des séminaires qui regroupent des chercheurs et des écrivains du monde entier. De plus, le Gref anime diverses activités communautaires pour faire connaître la richesse des cultures francophones: des soirées littéraires suisses ou belges, des soirées de chansons québécoises ou encore la Journée internationale de la francophonie. «Les idées et les livres — en français» se rencontrent dans cet espace littéraire sans frontière dans lequel les étudiants se sentent toujours les bienvenus.

En somme, le manoir c'est le cœur de Glendon qui symbolise, à travers ces institutions, la vocation profondément humaniste et multiculturelle de notre collège universitaire. Qu'en est-il de demain? Rappelons que le mot manoir vient du latin manere qui signifie demeurer.

Or, les projets de transformation et de rénovation du manoir impliqueraient le déménagement des occupants actuels. Glendon risque



Our manor then, and now?

When Edward Wood died in 1941, his wife continued to live on the estate until her own death in 1950. In her will, she left the estate to the U. of T. in the hopes that it would be used as a botanical gardens. She stipulated that if it were no longer needed by the university for those purposes, it should nevertheless only be used for educational purposes. The manor was first used as the Ontario College of Art and then as U. of T.'s law

school. Some major renovations were made at this time, adding new walls and rooms, before the whole property was turned over to the brand new York University in 1959. Edward Rogers Wood (1866-1941) and Agnes Wood (1868-1950) acquired the Glendon Hall property in 1920 and set about converting it from a farm to a country estate. The central focus was on the manor hall, completed in 1924 by the architectural firm of Molesworth, West and Second.



The long gallery of Glendon Hall (above at right) that links the principal rooms on the main floor, photographed at the end of the Wood Family era, just after Mrs. Wood died in 1950 — but before the furnishings and contents were dispersed.

This style of hallway came from Britain, where the long, central hallways not only connected important rooms, but also provided a strolling gallery for displaying highlights from the owners' collection of paintings and fine furnishings.

The ornate ceiling in this room is in plaster with worked relief, while the floor is oak parquet and the walls are trimmed with walnut and covered with silk damasks.

The oval grand staircase (above, at right) is lit with natural light from the skylight, which is of matching dimensions and shape, as well as being enhanced by hidden floodlights at night.



The Wood Family's Glendon Hall library in 1950 (right), facing from the inside front windows toward the double doorway that leads into the long gallery. Even late in life, the Woods' taste in art and furnishings remained anchored in the Edwardian and pre-Second World War era, when they first rose to wealth and prominence.

On either side of the doorway are two of their collection of historic British and Dutch paintings, later given to the Art Gallery of Ontario.

A portrait of the Wood's daughter, Mildred, hangs between them in the interior hallway.

Following the donation of the manor to York from University of Toronto, the university restored this room, with its original floor-to-ceiling paneling of black walnut and four inset bookcases, as the on-campus office of Murray Ross, the founding President.





'Fuck the war, and fuck you!': This little girl, out camping with her family on Glendon property, has a clear message for President George W. Bush.

FREE BEER!!! FREE PRETZELS!!!

(Well, maybe not. But you will get a chance to work with some great people at Glendon's bilingual student newspaper...)

JOIN PRO TEM!!!

Nous sommes à la recherche d'étudiants(es) pour combler les positions suivantes:

- Rédacteur(trice) en chef/Editor in chief
- Rédacteur(trice) nouvelles/News editor
- Rédacteur(trice) perspectives/Features editor
- Gérant(e) d'affaires/Business manager
- Rédacteur(trice) photos/Photo editor
- Liaison AQCUP-CUP/CUP-AQCUP liaison
- Producteur(trice)/Production
- Ecrivains/Reporters

Contact us through one of the means below to get involved. We will respond and let you know when elections are taking place and when the deadlines will be for the upcoming year. Have a safe and happy summer.

Pro tem.
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Glendon Hall, Room 117
Toronto, Ont.
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prottem1@yahoo.com

Futility of war

continued from page 6

Nor would Saddam have dared attacked Kuwait without the hint of American ambassador, April Gillespie that the U.S. would remain neutral in a conflict between Iraq and Kuwait.

President Bush has called Saddam an evil tyrant who must go, thus advocating regime change. This demonization of enemies has long been a U.S. tactic to justify their actions in removing individuals who oppose their will. Politicians often act for psychological reasons or personal power.

In 1964, then U.S. President Lyndon B. Johnson lied to the American public and Congress about the Gulf of Tonkin incident, which led to a dramatic increase of U.S. military involvement in Vietnam. Remember the time when President Clinton launched war in the Balkans to distract the American public about his dalliance with a young woman from Beverly Hills who enjoyed a bizarre cigar fetish?

Some commentators have argued that 'Bush the

Younger' wants to launch a pre-emptive strike on Iraq to avenge Saddam's attempt on Bush Sr., also to bring about regime change, which is considered a blemish of his father's presidential record. Perhaps this cowboy initiative will boost the electoral fortunes of the Republican Party and his own re-election bid.

Saddam's military misadventures indicate an ego driven leader, who has a bloodlust for power. Such dictators can pose serious threats to world peace.

There is no doubt, his Arab neighbors fear Saddam; but you can be certain they fear an American invasion more. They fear that Saddam, when backed into a corner, may resort to using his weapons of mass destruction; they fear any U.S.-Israeli attack may enhance Saddam's popularity in the Arab and Muslim world.

Among Europeans, Germany, France, and Russia have voiced strong opposition to any American pre-emptive or unilateral

attack on Iraq. Britain and Spain are the only countries unabashedly supporting US plans for Iraq. In fact, even China, has come out in opposition to American demands over Iraq and Saddam.

Through the use of non-violent sanctions, the UN should bear the responsibility of eliminating the dangers posed by Saddam's regime. But a military attack on Iraq without the authorization of the UN would likely trigger an uncontrollable release of weapons of mass destruction.

It appears to late for the American public to prevent their government from launching a unilateral or pre-emptive strike on Iraq.

As I sit in my bunker in the Glendon Manor armed with only duct tape, bottled water, and provisions of cafeteria food that have a shelf life of a million years, I can only pray for the poor helpless people who are about to feel as if Armageddon has arrived on their doorstep.

May God have mercy on Mihnea's soul!

Former Prime Minister Kim Campbell speaks at Glendon

TORONTO — Former Prime Minister Kim Campbell doesn't believe war is the wrong way to go in Iraq, although she admits that it's "an extremely difficult issue."

This is one of the messages she gave during the 2003 John W. Holmes Memorial Lecture at York University's Glendon College last Wednesday evening.

"I'm not necessarily saying war is a wrong thing," she told students in a crammed auditorium at Glendon's York Hall.

But she also admits the U.S. is constrained in a difficult position as the last remaining military superpower, which still needs to interact with a "sophisticated" and diplomatic European Union.

"We know [Iraq's Prime Minister] Saddam Hussein is a loose canon," she says. "Putting on military pressure is one of the things we can do."

But she also believes it's crucial to think of Iraqi

citizens as a group of people that is suffering, rather than an abstraction.

Campbell, who is currently a visiting professor at the John F. Kennedy School of Government at Harvard University and was Canada's first female prime minister in 1993, says many politicians and academics are agonizing over the U.S.'s position, along with the role of peace, security and diplomacy since the events of Sept. 11.

"Sometimes you have to take risks," she says. "In our world, mistakes could mean the end of history."

In the past few years, Campbell has found her niche within the realm of international diplomacy and foreign affairs. Recently, she was Consul General in Los Angeles, serving as Canada's representative for California, Utah, Nevada, Arizona, Hawaii and the Territory of Guam.

And as part of the legacy of diplomacy, institutions such as the United Nations

and the North-Atlantic Treaty Organization (NATO) needed decades to establish their credibility, she says.

"We sometimes forget that it took [several] devastating wars to create these institutions," she says.

Campbell also believes Canada will play a crucial role, along with the members of the European Union, in establishing a permanent democratic system within Iraq — a system she now calls "non-existent."

"Canada needs to face up to its responsibilities and do more," she told students. "We have to redefine our position within a possible conflict."

Prof. Holmes was president of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs (CIIA) at Glendon, and taught international relations from 1971 to 1981, and along with Eleanor Roosevelt, wrote part of the original draft of the Universal Declaration of Human Rights.

Want to do more than complain?

Students should do more with what they have available to them through Faculty Council

By Chris Spraakman

What is Faculty Council?

Faculty Council is the highest governing body at Glendon College. The membership includes faculty, staff, and students. For all intents and purposes it is the main decision making body for the college.

Its responsibilities include overall academic direction, the creation of curriculum, and other matters which concern us directly as students.

As well, it decides the future direction of our college, its expenditures and development.

Are students members of Faculty Council?

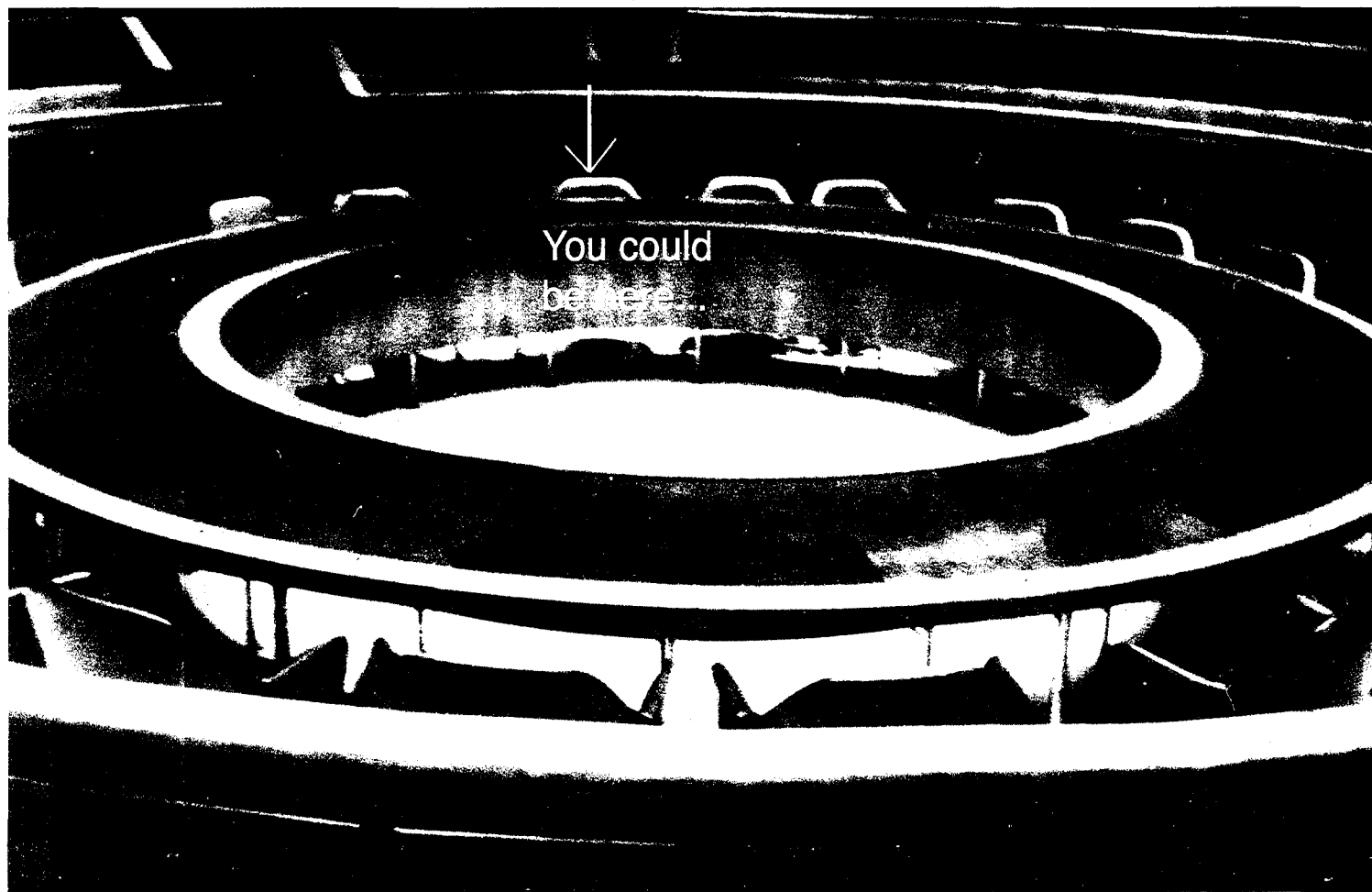
Yes, since students won the right to representation in 1967, they have sat as full voting members of the council.

The students form their own caucus which in turn is supposed to run their own elections for representatives. Student members of council, along with faculty, wrestle with the most important issues which Glendon faces.

The number of student positions is decided in a fairly simple way: 15% of the total number of full-time faculty. For example, right now there are 96 full time faculty meaning that there are 15 student positions.

What has been happening with student representation?

For the past several years the GCSU has, as a matter of convenience, held elections concurrently for themselves and for student members of Faculty Council. During the past



couple of years the Faculty Council positions were left out because there is no specific mention of rules for their election in the GCSU constitution. (rightly so... as Faculty Council and the GCSU are separate.) The student caucus of Faculty Council intends to hold its own elections again in the fall term... so keep an eye out!

Just because students wanted to be members of Faculty Council back in the 1960's, why does that mean students should still be part of council?

In the past there has been an effective student caucus of Faculty Council that was able to advance its own issues and represent the student body at Glendon. Are students now more apathetic to the organization and running of their

college than students in the late 1960's? I don't think so, and with the much higher tuition that students now pay, I don't think that they can afford to be either. That's why the revitalization of council is more important than ever.

What is the history of student representation on Faculty Council?

In October of 1967 the response to students' demands was to include five student positions on a council of 55. This move, according to Barry Watson, a council member at the time "reflects the faculty's feeling that the informed student viewpoint should be heard. It brings a different perspective to the council." Over the years there have been several changes in the number of students on council and their influence, but the need for an

informed student viewpoint is still here today.

Why should students care about Faculty Council?

Decisions of importance such as class size, allocation of resources to different departments, the growth of the college, etc. are all made by Faculty Council. Students who are part of this council are able to lobby for and make changes in the areas that are important to them.

The GCSU can talk about what they want to do about tuition increases, or how they plan on stopping them, but Faculty Council is the main place where student voices can be heard and where our opinions will be passed onto the people who make the decisions.

Students at Glendon have more of a say in the running of their college than the majority of Canadian stu-

dents. We have it, so why not use it! With a dedicated group sitting on Faculty Council, students can have meaningful input regarding the running of the college.

The Glendon Faculty Council, as with the Faculty Councils of the other faculties at York are basically committees of Senate and such all motions passed must go before the senate prior to becoming university policy. A proactive group of students could pass motions and present their ideas to Faculty Council which in turn would be passed up to Senate. It is through this that students can have their voices heard.

York University is a public institution and it is owned by the people of Ontario. As such it is accountable to the owners... you and me. Having students on Faculty Council ensures that the college remains is held responsible! Get involved!

Dare To Be Disturbed?

‘A Silent Scream’ threatens to probe the recesses of mind

York University's Theatre Glendon is pleased to present the world premier of ‘A Silent Scream: An absurd educational psycho-drama.’

Written by Melissa Major, this piece is an exploration of the mind, adapting Freudian theory into an entertaining and theatrical experience.

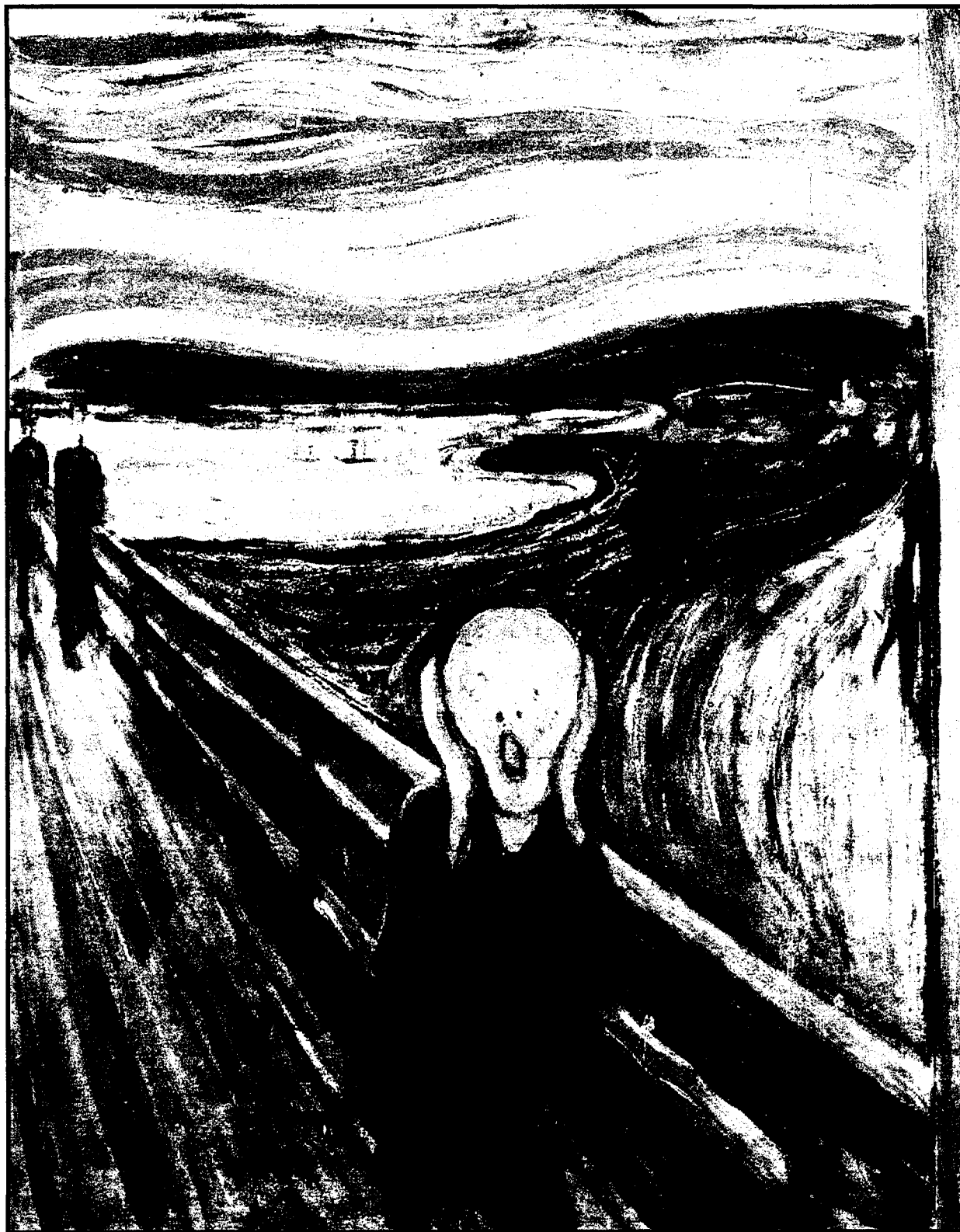
Major uses a mixture of human characters and the embodiment of Freud's theories to justify one person's struggles with being psychoanalyzed into madness.

Dare you be disturbed? The viewer of ‘A Silent Scream’ goes on a trek from safety and sanity into a world of confusion and disease. This play offers an educating evening of entertainment and absurdity to those interested in drama and psychology as well as to all those interested in taking a break from listening to their Super-Egos.

‘A Silent Scream’ will be performed at Theatre Glendon, April 11th & 12th at 8pm, and on April 13th at 2pm.

Tickets are ‘pay what you can’.

For reservations and further information call 416-487-6822 or visit www.glendon.yorku.ca/theatre.



Théâtre français de Toronto ends its 35th season with Molière's ‘Les Femmes Savantes’

Le Théâtre français de Toronto is celebrating the end of its 35th season with ‘Les Femmes Savantes’ (The Learned Ladies) by Molière, the audience's favourite playwright, running from April 23rd to May 10th, 2003. The production is directed by Diana Leblanc.

In this brilliant comedy, we find ourselves in a bourgeois household.

Philaminte, enamoured with philosophy, is an authoritative mother who has the whole entourage on a leash.

She wants to impose as a husband on her youngest daughter, Henriette, the

extravagant Trissotin, even though the girl is in love with Clitandre, a young man who is intelligent and well behaved.

Her oldest daughter, Armande, who fancies herself to be extremely wise, has rejected Clitandre, although this doesn't prevent her from still having eyes for him.

Bélise, the aunt, is also a philosopher, though she is rather busier being a coquette.

Fortunately for Chrysale, the weak, passive husband and father, he is supported by his brother, Ariste, who is determined to see Henriette marry Clitandre.

The production is set in 1910,

during the Suffragette movement, an era that approaches ours with that of Molière.

This great work, first performed in 1672, still resonates most powerfully for us in the 21st century!

Pleasant Times

Veiled as if this was a marriage
Anticipating oneness and openness,
Observing the same growing flower
A height which ascended to the sky
And stood as a structure, a tower.
Our efforts had caused one future
When our ideas united as a city
And extended outside our place.
We heavily watered our thirst
Like cattle drinking for a journey.
We ascended. Our authority led us.
We felt the pulls within and spoke
About our direction, our purpose
And our relation to each other.
We credited ourselves as being smart
As we began to think for ourselves.

True Times

The flower's effect faded,
Our knowledge slightly parted.
She developed the inner pulls
While I retraced our ideas
And stirred my mind elsewhere.
Understanding came after stopping,
I learned something set apart.
We both saddled our donkeys
And I left half of those "Sightless Idols"
While she took all of hers with us.
We searched for a growing city.
We rode through the humid air
I half turned my neck. No!
I kept trying, kept riding
Continued to descend into wisdom.
She watched. She spoke to her idols,
She talked about the changing me.
We rode out of nature into a city.

Redemption

She disguised herself

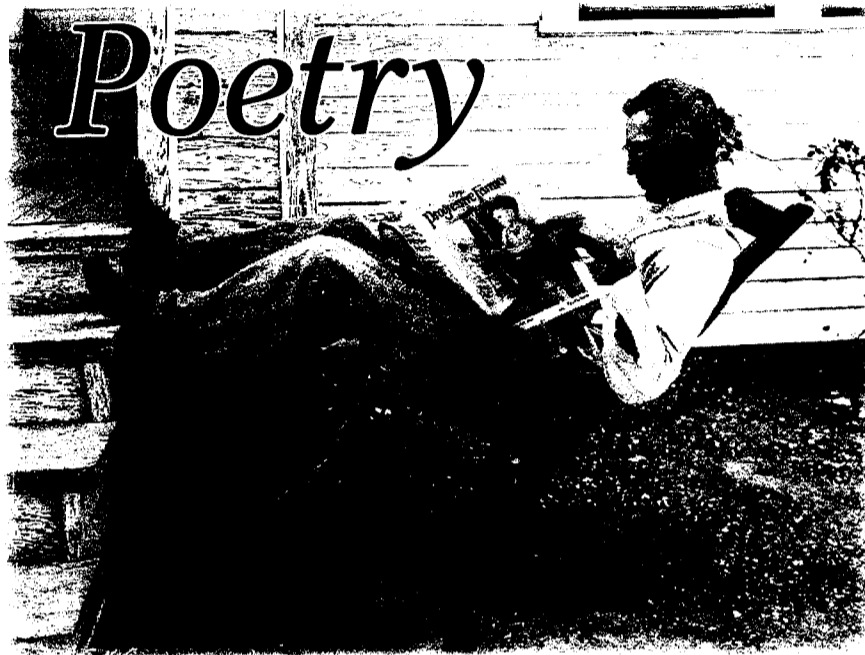
And spoke to me,
My vision was faded.
She entered inside my belly.
Touched my nakedness,
Received my cherishment,
Seduced my secret, broke it.
She heavily breathed
As my weakness was shown,
As lust emerged as her motive,
As my body shivered without garments.
She viewed me in my nakedness
And wanted to strip me again.
She paused, when anxiety slapped,
When my head pounded in fear,
When my words became bitter.
She viewed a further change.
She saw that I resented her idols,
And had decided to break mine.

Message: Our future is fragile. Our trust is fragile.
What we work on now can be completed tomorrow.
The one that we accept now can be harmful tomorrow.
Our ideologies and beliefs determine whether
such people will be accepted or harmful tomorrow.

How I feel, in haiku form
by Naomi Macleod

Explain to me now
Why I should join with your side
I'll try to listen

Tell me why I'm wrong
Without slogans, convince me
You're not just heartless.



Bookworm
By Boris Roginsky

*I am reading about tolerance
And I try to apply this theory.
Just a few things are stated clearly
All the rest is disguised solemnly,
All the rest is behind seven seals -
There is no map to try to find the place,
And the local clock is set beyond the time
There is no sense in our human pace.*

*I am reading about ignorance
Yes, I heard, you might even die of it.
There is nothing wrong with loving different things
But not everyone realizes it.
There is nothing wrong with being able to
Generate your income successfully,
Coexist with the rest of the galaxy
Simply being a decent man.*

*And I'm reading about slavery
And I recollect what Chekhov wrote:
It's in everything; it is everywhere;
It's in every town; it's on every sod.
There is no point in trying to hide from it
How can you hide from something
That's in your heart?
Just admit it for a start,
Squeeze it out like tainted blood.*

*And I'm reading about readiness
To confront all the adversities,
To avoid all the needless casualties,
And to keep all the given promises.
But just those who have ever tried to keep
All the given words and promises
Realize that it's pretty far from real
And much closer to impossible.*

PEEP - by Noémie Olibera-Dorn

rapid movements
unpretentious strip-tease
sweater coaxed off
pants peeled
fushia toenails sigh
stomach folds stretch
blossoming cellulitis
crawls

3-day stubble on a cunt
that was mine
grows
under a lace thong
I don't recognise
an itch
scratched
a lingering finger
the frustrated clock clicks
curtains collide
show's over

Danse nocturne
by Geneviève Blanchet

Accordez-moi cette danse, m'a dit la nuit
en me tendant la main
Elle m'a sourit, la nuit
quand je l'ai imploré
de revenir demain.

(J'avais à réfléchir...)

C'est alors qu'elle s'est penchée, la nuit
en riant doucement...
pour m'envelopper, dans ces nuances veloutées
C'était minuit, l'heure de magie.

Imagine!
J'ai tout fait, mes yeux qui
brûlaient comme le feu, le sang qui bouillait
dans ma tête, où l'espoir était voilé...
Je voulais tant m'envoler, à présent :
Voilà qu'elle m'a conquise, l'exquise danse de la nuit
Abandonnée dans le néant, ce regard géant qui me pénétrait
dans tous les écarts

J'avais, dans mes cheveux,
la voie lactée, au complet, et je riais
Des étoiles scintillantes dans mes yeux
C'était si beau, c'était si loin...
C'était si bon, cet abandon
Ce retour au bercail, la conscience muette
Danse de silence merveilleux

Hélas, mon âme!
Capturée; je me suis donnée
au rêve lumineux
A l'emprise du phénomène multicolore...
Vêtue, alors
d'une robe tissée de fibres nébuleuses
Qui frémissait, doucement, à chaque pas de danse
Seule dans l'immense
Moi qui n'était rien, voilà qu'en cette nuit
M'était permise cette nouvelle vie,
Je voulais en pleurer, cette liberté
En me laissant transpercer de milles petites éclairs

Jusqu'à ce que je devienne, faute d'éclats de rêve
Baignée de lumière...

Et lorsque que la danse s'est achevée,
et passé, ce minuit de magie
J'ai su que j'existerais à jamais, dans ce monde cosmique
Et c'est presque comique
Quand je vois les étoiles sourire
Gardiennes de souvenirs
Et c'est si beau, et ça reste si loin

Et c'est si clair
L'éveil réel de l'endormie.

I am robot: I am CRAM!



By Rosalie Taylor

One of the newest members of the synth-pop scene isn't like anyone you've heard before.

CRAM, the founding and sole member of I Am CRAM, feels he has a duty in his music, and that duty is to make humans more aware of the robotic implications imminent in our lives today.

The Pro Tem was fortunate enough to interview this avant-garde performer and discover what it is about CRAM that sets him apart from the blander synth-pop wannabes.

Rosalie Taylor — So, what does CRAM stand for?

CRAM — Cybernetic Robot Android Man.

RT — And is there a message behind that idea? I mean, why robots?

CRAM — I'm glad you asked that. Think about it, what is the one thing that's around us all of the time? All the time?

RT — Uh, I'm not sure...

CRAM — Robots, of course! We're surrounded by robots! Robots are everywhere! Digital watches, car phones, clock radios, desktop computers, compact disks, you know? They're everywhere!

RT — Oh, you mean like electronics?

CRAM — Yes, exactly - robots. Anyway, these robots are religion now. They are gods. They are our robot gods.

People sit in front of their computer screens, typing on their keyboards, staring at their digital watches. We worship everyday, not just on Sunday, but everyday.

So by dressing as one of these robots when I'm on stage, I am showing people what they are worshipping. I am showing them their lives, you know? Standing around, worshipping robots....

RT — Do you feel people worship you when you perform?

CRAM — Well, you know, sometimes they applaud when I finish my set, and I would say that clapping is a way of putting your hands together, like a prayer, so yes — yes they do.

RT — Apparently, when you performed at the venue 'Cloud Nine' in Hot Springs, Ark., you just sat on stage and didn't play any music.

CRAM — No, no, no - that isn't true at all. That's just a very common misconception.

RT — But people said it was just an hour-and-a-half of silence?

CRAM — Now, that's what people don't



understand. You see, that particular performance was a two-pronged sword. First of all, it was a little jab of mine at today's music. I mean, what is coming out of the music industry?

RT — Uh... I'm not quite sure what -

CRAM — Nothing! They aren't doing anything. They're putting together meaningless sounds with meaningless words.

Now, for the second prong of this sword: Music is not just sounds. It is also the lack of sound. Silence is an important element in music, well, in all art forms actually.

And so is emotion. The silence during that performance invoked emotion - a wide range, actually.

RT — Like anger?

CRAM — Well no, not like anger.

RT — But the performance ended when you were hit in the head by an orange thrown by an angry patron.

CRAM — It was a lemon actually. I was expressing my emotions -

RT — Through silence?

CRAM — Well yes, exactly, through silence, I was expressing my emotions, and he chose to express his. I encourage audience participation. No, really, it's great, I love it for the audience to get involved.

RT — But wouldn't the emotion this audience member expressed be considered anger?

CRAM — No, as I said before, it was not anger. Loneliness, perhaps? Like, he wanted my attention. If it was anger, it would've been an attempt to hurt me — to injure me.

RT — He hit you in the head!

CRAM — Yes, but I was wearing a mask. It took the brunt of the would-be damage. The man in the audience knew that.

RT — Then, why did you storm off of the stage?

CRAM — The show was over.

RT — Because you got hit in the head by a lemon?

CRAM — No, because the show was over. I was finished.

RT — So anyway, let's talk about your new album, Me Minus Negative You Equals Positive Love.

CRAM — OK. This album is also a two-pronged sword, no wait, three.

Yeah, three. It's definitely a three-pronged sword. First of all, it's music, right? Secondly, it's about love.

And finally and most importantly, it is a warning. I perform as a robot. This robot is feeling love. If robots can feel love, they can feel any emotion, any emotion at all. If they can feel emotions...you know? They're practically human. They will replace us. Why would you want a human when you could have a robot? You wouldn't, of course not. Any person with their salt-

RT — Worth?

CRAM — Sorry?

RT — Worth their salt? Is that what you were trying to say?

(There's a long, awkward silence.)

CRAM — Anyway, any person with their salt wouldn't pick the robot. It's an obvious. Now what I'm saying is for people to wake up, they need a wake up call. Look around you. Be aware. Don't get replaced. Just stop and think.

Take a look at that digital watch you are wearing and ask yourself: Is this worthy of my worship?