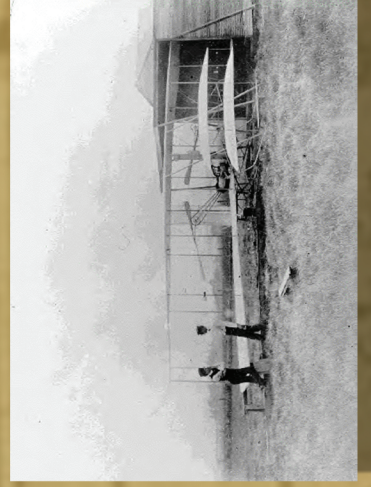


roTEm

Je me souviens



Colonization

Railways

Flight

Crash

Victory

Conflict

Equality

Space

Freedom

Remember



Letter from the Editor

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Greetings Glendonites!

Hopefully everyone had a great Reading Week – um, I mean “Co-Curricular Days”! It’s November already, which means Fall semester is almost done. Pro Tem’s theme for this month is “Remember...” Remember what, exactly? Well, everyone knows that November 11th is Remembrance Day. But does everyone know about the history of the Acadians or of Canada’s peacekeeping efforts? What about the interesting facts on our beloved campus and its former residents? Did you know that the Princess of Wales Theatre might be torn down to build more condos? You can also find tips on how to deal with procrastination, a look at York’s new recruitment campaign and very personal poems.

My hope is that everyone takes this month to remember important memories that will make you appreciate the present and enjoy what the future has in store!

Take a look inside and remember with us!

Salut les Cœurs de Lions!

J’espère que vous avez passé une belle semaine, euh, je veux plutôt dire « jours » de congé! C’est déjà novembre donc la fin de session s’approche. Le thème de Pro Tem pour ce mois est « Je me souviens... » Mais se souvient de quoi au juste? Tout le monde sait que le 11 novembre est le Jour du Souvenir. Mais est-ce que tout le monde connaît l’histoire des Acadiens ou des efforts que le Canada a fait pour maintenir la paix? Est-ce que vous connaissez l’histoire de notre campus et de ses résidents antérieurs? Savez-vous que le théâtre Princess Wales peut être détruit afin de construire des résidences? Vous pouvez aussi trouver un article sur comment éviter la procrastination, un aperçu sur la nouvelle campagne de publicité de York et des poèmes très personnelles.

Mon espoir pour tout le monde pendant ce mois est de se rappeler des moments importants qui vont vous faire apprécier le présent et jouir de ce que le futur va vous apporter!

Regarder à l’intérieur et souvenons-nous!

Paola Paulino
Editor-in-Chief

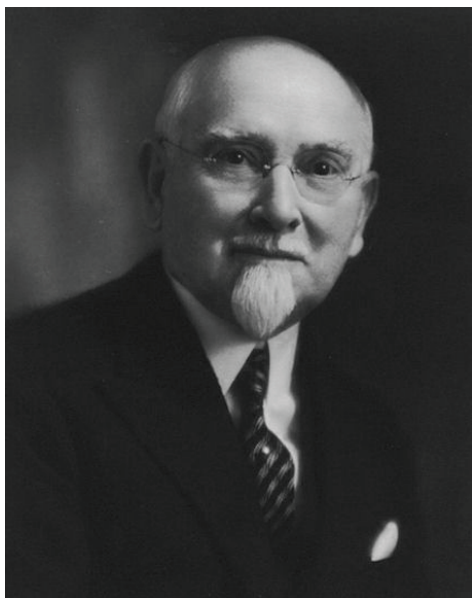
GLENDON AS WE KNOW IT A BRIEF HISTORY OF GLENDON COLLEGE

BY ALEXA POSLIFF
SECTION EDITOR OF CAMPUS LIFE

Glendon as its students know it today is very different from how it was when it was first created. In fact, when Glendon Hall (commonly known as the Manor by current students) was built in 1924, this campus was not utilized for educational purposes at all; it was actually the personal home of the Wood family! Glendon's website is a great resource for learning more about the history of our beautiful campus, particularly the website pages about the original estate, and its general historical overview.

Edward Roger Wood, born in 1866, was a wealthy businessman originally from Peterborough. In 1891, he married Agnes Euphemia Smart, and together they had two children. Prior to living in Glendon Hall, the Woods lived in Queen's Park. The home they lived in, which was called Wymilwood, was donated to the University of Toronto and became a part of their law school. In 1924, the family moved onto Bayview Avenue and subsequently built the manor. In 1950, nine years after Mr. Wood died, Mrs. Wood presented the manor to the University of Toronto as well. The University of Toronto sold the campus to York University in 1961 for only one dollar. However, this campus continued to be linked to University of Toronto until 1965, and was inaugurated in 1966 by Prime Minister Lester B. Pearson. At this point, things started to develop quickly.

Glendon was actually modeled on another school: Swarthmore College in Pennsylvania. According to The Princeton Review, Swarthmore, like



COURTESY WIKIPEDIA

The Manor was once the home of Edward Roger Wood (pictured left). Glendon was actually modeled on Swarthmore College, a small liberal arts college in Pennsylvania (right).

Glendon, is a small liberal arts college. Founded in 1864, its campus even looks similar to Glendon's, as it resembles a large park more than a stereotypical university setting.

Glendon's first principal was Escott Reid. Graham C. Wilson's article entitled "The Passion of Escott Reid: A Canadian Template for Modern Diplomacy?" describes Reid as a Rhodes scholar and Canadian diplomat from Campbellford, Ontario. Before becoming the inaugural principal at Glendon College, Reid was a member of the Canadian Foreign Service, and helped to create the United Nations and North Atlantic Treaty Organization.

Today, Glendon is primarily known for its bilingual education. The reason the bilingual experience at Glendon

is so unique is because one hundred percent of the school's students take classes in both French and English. Though other Canadian universities offer the opportunity to take classes in both languages, Glendon is the only school where having such a bilingual education is a requirement to graduate.

The International Bachelor of Arts program (also known as the iBA) was created in 2007 – this was the first bilingual and trilingual degree program offered in all of Canada! The Glendon website states that the iBA program focuses on three internationally oriented aspects that are needed in order to complete the degree. A student in the iBA program must take specialized courses that are internationally focused, go on an international exchange to another

university, and complete either the bilingual or trilingual certification. This is an extremely distinctive experience and one of the reasons why Glendon continues to be so appealing to new students!

Glendon is not only academically unique, but the campus itself is extremely beautiful and inviting. Many films, television shows, and commercials have been filmed on campus over the years. The list includes *The Time Traveler's Wife* (starring Rachel McAdams, a 2001 York University graduate), *American Psycho 2* (starring Mila Kunis), and even episodes of *Degrassi*.

The combination of Glendon's rich history, beautiful campus, and bilingual experience ensures that the school will continue to thrive and evolve for years to come!

WILL I EVER LEARN FRENCH?

AN ANALYSIS OF GLENDONITES' PAST ACHIEVEMENTS IN BILINGUAL CERTIFICATIONS

BY NATASHA FAROOGH ASSISTANT ENGLISH EDITOR

Do you ever wonder whether you will actually learn French by the time you graduate? Ou peut-être vous vous demandez quand vous serez à l'aise en anglais. If you do, perhaps our history of past student achievement in Glendon's bilingual certifications will give you the necessary push to continue taking language courses!

Over the past couple of weeks I have had the pleasure of talking to Tobi Strohan, Glendon's Executive Director of Enrolment and Marketing. Strohan was able to provide me with statistics regarding student success at Glendon.

Although all of us will graduate with a bilingual bachelor of arts, that says very little about our ability to communicate in French in comparison to our peers at Glendon. To set yourself apart, and receive recognition for the effort you put into learning another language, you might want to consider Glendon's offering of certificates certifying your level of bilingualism.

Glendon has several levels of bilingual certification. The first level is the *Certificate of Bilingualism*.

Approximately 40% of Glendon graduates receive this certification. To earn this certification you need to get at least a "C" grade in 18 credits that are designated as satisfying the bilingual requirement.

A quarter of the students earning the *Certificate of Bilingualism*, also go on and earn the *Certificate of Bilingual Excellence*. They make up 10% of Glendon's entire student body. This certification requires you to take exams testing your written and oral French. However, to be eligible to take these exams, you must have completed 18 credits that are designated to satisfy the bilingual requirements with a minimum grade of "B" in all the courses.

If our past numbers are any indication of future student success, about 40% of us will graduate with the ability to say «Je suis bilingue et j'ai un certificat pour le prouver!» Maybe more than 40% if we all work really hard at our language courses!

However, looking at that 40%, as students we have to wonder how well that represents Glendon's ability to

support us learning French. The big question is – are the Francophones at Glendon dominating that 40% due to their advantage of living in an English speaking city? Or do the numbers prove a significant number of English speaking students learning French as Glendon advertises? To do this, we first need to look at the number of Francophone/Francophile students compared to Anglophone/Anglophile students composing the population of Glendon's student body.

Glendon considers approximately 20% of its student population as fluent in French upon entrance to the university. This number is calculated by the number of students who list French as their first language, have come from a Francophone country, or list French as the language of correspondence from the university. However, 20% is, at best, an estimation of the true number of students who are comfortable communicating in French. Canadian students coming from French or immersion high schools may be comfortable communicating in French but may

Although all of us will graduate with a bilingual bachelor of arts, that says very little about our ability to communicate in French in comparison to our peers at Glendon.

CONTINUED ON PG 4

Vie de Campus

REMEMBERING GLENDON

HISTORY AND HOPES FOR THE FUTURE

BY STEPHANIE SETTLE ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF CAMPUS LIFE

From the construction of Glendon Hall in the 1920s to the new Centre of Excellence just this past year, the Glendon campus has undergone a lot of changes in less than a century. According to John Court in his article "A History of Glendon Hall", several buildings such as a greenhouse and a gate cottage were once features of the Wood family's land, and later demolished when the university was built. The grounds-keeper's cottage survived, as of course did Glendon Hall, commonly known to students as "The Manor".

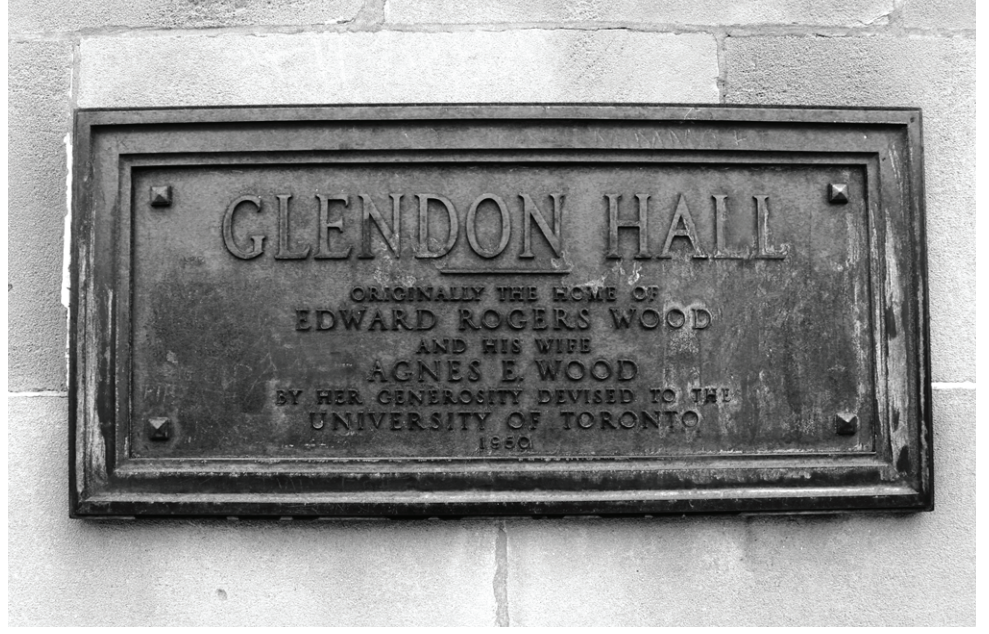
In 2010 – forty-four years after the school's official inauguration – the provincial government awarded Glendon with \$20 million, funding the postmodern wing that now dominates the west side of the campus. The goal behind the design of the Centre of Excellence, as described in the architectural magazine *Award*, was to "create a 'formal gateway' or stately entrance to the campus – something the 1960s campus was lacking." However, judging from the substantial line-ups between classes, the most exciting part of the new building for many students is not the architecture but the Tim Horton's.

The new classrooms in the Centre of Excellence, which include a 250-seat lecture hall, allow for larger sections of courses and expansion of Glendon's range of programs. But will the growth of our school lead to a loss of Glendon students' sense of community? Martha Harrison, a Glendon graduate, says the most memorable part of her experience here was, "The unique 'family' feel... It really was a small and welcoming

community. I felt at home on campus." She describes her first tour of Glendon in the early 1990s as "walking into this little oasis in the middle of Toronto." Her classes contained roughly twenty students on average. The same statistic can be found in the "About Glendon" section of the school website; but, if the size of the Centre of Excellence's lecture hall is any indication, small classes may gradually become a part of Glendon's past.

While the educational opportunities presented by the expansion of York Hall should certainly be appreciated, it is vital that the unique campus life made possible by Glendon's small size is preserved. Martha, who lived in Wood residence for five years as well as being the don of E house, says she "loved every second of it" and "enjoyed attending theatre events, pub nights, and special residence events." As long as Glendon is full of enthusiastic volunteers who organize fun things to do on campus, perhaps the singular sense of kinship shared by those who live and spend time here will remain strong in the face of a rapidly growing campus and community.

When asked what makes Glendon unique, Martha replied, "The bilingual [and] multi-cultural nature of the campus really sets it apart from other universities. It's like receiving an education on top of an education." And as for how her experience at Glendon has affected other parts of her life, she says, "I practice international trade law in French and English – need I say more?"



KARALEIGH HAYES



PAOLA PAULINO

CONTINUED FROM PG 3 » WILL I EVER LEARN FRENCH?

not necessarily be included in the 20%. Another group of students who may not be included in the 20% are students who are raised in a bilingual/multilingual family and speak French at home, but may not have declared themselves as Francophone or have listed French as their language of correspondence.

Keeping this in mind, if we work with the number of 20% Francophone/Francophile students versus 80% Anglophone/Anglophile students, we can still analyze the data to have a general sense of how well Glendon actually is able to support student success in French.

In last years graduating class, the students who earned the *Certificate of Bilingualism* were 34% French speakers learning English, and 66% English speakers learning French. Considering that our general population consists of 20% French speakers, it is easy to see that French speakers are somewhat overrepresented at this level of certification. However, it should be noted, that Francophones have the advantage of living in or around Toronto to come to Glendon and are forced to learn English in this environment. The same isn't true for the students learning French.

So what percentage of the student body actually achieves the *Certificate of Bilingualism* by learning French? With some of my very own simple math, it's easy to find out!

- 100 x 0.40 (percentage of overall student body earning this certification) = 40%; 40 x 0.66 (percentage of students who learned French to earn this designation) = 26.4%.

Which means, just over 25% of students will earn the *Certification of Bilingualism* by learning French (if last year's student achievement is an indication for following success).

Last year, 30% of the students earning the *Certificate of Bilingual Excellence* were French speakers learning English and 70% were English speakers learning French. Some more calculations conclude...

- 100 x 0.10 (percentage of overall student body earning this designation) = 10%; 10 x 0.70 (percentage of students who learned French to earn this designation) = 7%.

Which means, approximately 7% of the student population earns the *Certificate of Bilingual Excellence* by learning French.

These numbers are certainly impressive considering how difficult it is to even earn the bilingual requirements at Glendon if you were, like me, at a beginner to early intermediate level of French upon entering the college. However, we cannot say whether the majority of the students earning these certificates come to Glendon with a solid background in French education, or really work their way through the courses offered at Glendon. Either way, it's certainly possible to earn these certifications with a whole lot of hard work. So, as Dora in *Finding Nemo* says, *keep on swimming!*

Hopefully the percentage of students learning French at Glendon that are able to earn these designations continues to rise with the opening of our new wing and our designation as *The Centre of Excellence for French-language and Bilingual Postsecondary Education!* Perhaps the coffee (or Iced Cappuccinos for me personally), from the Tim Horton's in the new wing, will fuel us all onwards to further our language education as much as possible. Bonne chance avec vos études!

We cannot say whether the majority of the students earning these certificates come to Glendon with a solid background in French education, or really work their way through the courses offered at Glendon. Either way, it's certainly possible to earn these certifications with a whole lot of hard work.

SUBMIT AN ARTICLE: PROTEM@GLENDON.YORKU.CA

THIS IS MY TIME YORKU'S NEW RECRUITMENT CAMPAIGN BY VICTORIA CIARDULLO CONTRIBUTOR

You've seen the posters, and it's all over the twittersphere. York's "my time" campaign is a brand new way of advertising York, and all of the amazing talent we have at the school. Posters can be seen in Vari Hall, as well as various locations in the city.

From September 19th to October 26th, students had a chance to enter their vision for a chance to win free tuition! All they had to do was log on to mytime-yorku.ca and share their vision! Students were able to select a year and then write in the present tense what they plan to be doing then.

The contest was open to all York students, and Glendon was well represented with some great visions, such as Alexa P's: "2022: I am working with the UN where I create laws in order to protect human rights" or Krista M's: "2016: I am working every day with Aboriginal Youth in Toronto, helping rebuild our strength, spirit and inspiring young leaders." Other submissions capture Glendon's signature inclusivity,

kindness and campus love such as Juan G's: "2020: I am also instilling a sense of pride, passion, acceptance, and love into my students' minds and hearts," Beckie H's: "2023: My work within the Ministry of Immigration and Citizenship helps newcomers feel accepted and welcome in our country" and Ines R's: "2013: I am representing the repressed and the silenced. Everybody needs a voice and I am here to help."

Some capture the ultimate dreams of our students such as Ayelen B's: "2020: The movie based on my bestselling novel just made millions at the box office" or even my own: "2025: I'm working my way up the ranks of the NHL to become the first female General Manager of a team."

The amazing visions and dreams show us the amount of talent and potential Glendon students – and all of York – possess. This new campaign allows us to think about our futures and how we'll be able to really make a difference in this world with our York

University degrees. It also allows us to truly take pride in where we've chosen to get our post-secondary education. The campaign forces us to think about where we see ourselves in the years to come, and it also makes us think about what is going to get us there – York. It allows us to remember why this is the school we chose to study at, and it reminds us of all the doors that our post-secondary education will open for us. Whether it's a gateway to studying internationally through York or Glendon Exchange, or graduating from Glendon with a bilingual certificate, attending York is what will help us achieve our dreams and give us that extra edge to succeed in the future. These opportunities are what made us choose this school, and these opportunities are the reason we're able to say we go to York or Glendon with so much pride.

The contest ended on the 26th of October, and now it's a waiting game to see who wins free tuition. Here's hoping that a Glendonite takes it home!

This new campaign allows us to think about our futures and how we'll be able to really make a difference in this world with our York University degrees. It also allows us to truly take pride in where we've chosen to get our post-secondary education.

YES!+: YOUR PERSONAL LITTLE RAY OF SUNSHINE

UNE EXPOSITION DES BIENFAITS ET DES ACTIVITÉS DE BÉNÉVOLAT DU CLUB YES!+

PAR SIENNA WARECKI CONTRIBUTRICE

You know what would be awesome? Being able to leap out of bed at 7AM sharp, do a cartwheel of joy, and hit the ground running for the rest of the day. Being able to stare down the writhing tentacle-monster that is your workload for the week, Mexican-standoff style, without batting an eyelash. Being able to see where your place in life is, and being able to direct your influence there with all the swift efficiency of a precision airstrike.

Yeah, that would be awesome.

Unfortunately, most of us just aren't like that, and the demands of university are coming at us hard and fast: not only are our plates full, but so are our salad bowls and our side dishes. Oftentimes, the stress of having everything to do and no time to do it becomes too much to handle. That's when we start to resort to unhealthy behaviours to deal with the mental, physical, and emotional strain—and the result? Unhealthy, unhappy students. Fortunately, I know a way to start transforming yourself into a (slightly more attainable) version of the heroic figure above.

Enter YES!+, a club made specifically to foster creativity, positivity and all-around joie-de-vivre. YES!+, which is less a club and more a global movement, has some pretty sweet goals in mind: "Empowering young individuals to live free from stress with confidence and enthusiasm" is one of them (taken from their website at yesplus.ca).

L'organisation est dédiée à la création d'une société libre de stress et de violence. YES!+ offre beaucoup de différentes stratégies que nous pouvons employer pour nous détresser. Ces stratégies incluent le yoga, la méditation, des techniques de respiration et l'effet revitalisant de la nature. (Being a yoga fan myself, this club was a perfect fit for me!) Par exemple, lors de notre première rencontre, on a participé à une activité dont je ne connaissais pas auparavant, qui s'appelait le « yoga du visage », ou « face yoga ». C'était intéressant, c'était amusant, et surtout mon visage me semblait plus frais!

YES!+ s'associe aussi avec le grand public et le club organise toutes sortes d'activités de bénévolat créatives. Présentement, Michelle et Brynn—nos deux présidentes formidables—essayent d'organiser un échange de vêtements, une campagne de collecte d'aliments pour l'Halloween et une excursion d'observation des étoiles!

Tout ça semble un peu 'hippie,' je le sais, mais ne fermez pas l'œil tout de suite! Assistez à moins l'une de nos rencontres avant de prendre une décision. Je vous assure que YES!+ partagera avec vous une nouvelle expérience, et pour quelques-uns, ce sera une vraie bouffée d'air frais. Visitez notre page Facebook (cherchez « Yesplus Glendon »), ou le site web à yesplus.ca (il y a une version en français) et découvrez si YES!+ sera le petit rayon de soleil dans votre vie!

THE INTERNATIONAL STUDENT ASSOCIATION AT YORK

A GOOD WAY TO GET INVOLVED AS AN INTERNATIONAL STUDENT

BY CARLOS FRANCO CONTRIBUTOR


First comes the rush, as you get out of possibly the longest and most stressful trip of your life. Then, as you walk towards customs and immigration, the billboards around the airport saying "Welcome to Toronto" make you feel anxious and excited at the same time. But none of these emotions account for anything until you arrive at your residence room and truly begin your international student experience. This is the moment when international students realize that their involvement in on-campus activities is essential to their academic, social and professional life.

To the international students around campus, I highly recommend taking a look at The International Student Association at York (IS@Y). ISAY is an independent community service organization that primarily represents the interests of international and exchange students while also promoting internationalization at York University.

Led by a diverse executive board, ISAY aims to "promote, coordinate and

direct activities that are in the interest of our members to enrich the cross-cultural communication," as it says on the YorkU Connect profile. These activities include social events, the volunteerism program, campaigns and advocacy, and general referrals. The goal, as stated on YU Connect, is to "help create, sustain and strengthen a safe space for international/exchange students to express and address their concerns." Domestic, exchange, and international students are all welcomed by ISAY.

The organization provides great opportunities for students to meet people from all over the world. And joining ISAY is very simple. All that you have to do is visit the YU Connect website, search for the International Student Association at York, and send a membership request. If you are a new member, there will be an entrance fee of ten dollars; five dollars for returning students. Get involved with ISAY and be ready to live the excitement of the international student experience.



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Lester B. Pearson received a Nobel Peace prize for his efforts during the Suez Canal crisis. PHOTO COURTESY WIKIPEDIA

CANADA AS A GUARANTEE OF WORLD'S STABILITY

CANADA'S HISTORICAL APPROACHES TOWARDS INTERNATIONAL PEACEKEEPING

BY ARTEM ZAYTSEV STAFF WRITER FOR ISSUES AND IDEAS

"The stark and inescapable fact is that today we cannot defend our society by war since total war is total destruction, and if war is used as an instrument of policy, eventually we will have total war." – Lester B. Pearson.

Canada has always been regarded as a peaceful nation, which has placed greater emphasis on human rights. What matters the most, is that human rights are respected not only domestically, in the scope of a single country, but also internationally. Being neighbors with such a militant country as the United States, Canada has developed a different and distinctive approach towards peacekeeping, which has made it unique on the world stage.

Although Canada does not lead the world in sending troops to foreign missions, it has definitely assisted international peace in other ways, including: diplomatic regulations, increasing awareness for respect of human rights, and of course, constant contributions as an important member of the United Nations. All of which provide international recognition for the country and worldwide admiration. You do not have to look far for an example of this; Norman Bethune, a famous physician, after whom one of the colleges of the main York's campus is named, was a volunteer during a Spanish Civil and Second Sino-Japanese wars. McKenzie-Papineau Battalion, where Norman served, is known for being a major

international volunteer force, onboard with Canadians defending their beliefs for a just and peaceful society.

Let us not forget that it was Canada who first proposed a distinctly new strategy regarding United Nations missions, a strategy that is still accepted today. In 1956, the Suez Canal crisis was becoming a concerning issue for stability in the Middle East, with France, Great Britain and Israel trying to prevent Egypt from seizing control of the canal. Canada gained worldwide recognition for substantial assistance in the regulation of that conflict. Lester B. Pearson, Minister for External Affairs at that time, received a Nobel Peace prize for his efforts and his development of a distinctly new strategy, which later formed the United Nations peacekeeping force.

From that moment onwards, Canada's role within the United Nations has increased. Canada has now participated in numerous peacekeeping missions, as well as important objectives. Canada now participated in all major United Nations missions. But of course things did not always run as smoothly as expected. The genocide in Rwanda, where Canadian Lieutenant-General Roméo Dallaire played a prominent role, is an example of this. Nevertheless, Canada's contribution and effort was on the front page yet again.

Today, Canada still plays a significant role in maintaining stability worldwide.

Recent conflicts tend to be more complicated and obligations of maintaining peace have rapidly increased.

One of the main objectives of Canadian peacekeepers today is the United Nations Assistance Mission in Afghanistan. While national forces continue to be one of the leading contributors to international peacekeeping, it is not only the government who expresses concerns. Many civilians, officials and diplomats have made contributions, negotiating peace in other countries in order to ensure stability. Moreover, the Canadian police force has also provided training for other countries' law enforcers, encouraging respect for human rights.

Canada's contribution to the world's stability is hard to deny. It is not only because of the government's political intentions, but also of the increasing concern from the general population. This is why it is possible to state that peacekeeping is one of defining aspects of Canadian identity.

As this article was started with a quote of, perhaps, one of the country's most famous contributors to international stability, it shall be duly concluded: "We need action not only to end the fighting but to make the peace... My own government would be glad to recommend Canadian participation in such a United Nations force, a truly international peace and police force." – Canadian, Lester B. Pearson.

BEFORE THE NEW NORMAL

A CRITIQUE ON THE AFTERMATH OF 9/11 AND THE LEGACY THAT FOLLOWS BY MICHAEL GEMMINK CONTRIBUTOR

9/11 was the scariest way to be welcomed into a new century. We cannot even begin to express the endless fear and terror the incidents of this day have left on our memories. Perhaps, we have moved on from that moment, and the anger has subsided for the most part.

But the legacy of 9/11 still follows; it is there every time we go to an airport, or cross the border. To the average Canadian, the horrors that are happening overseas might feel less real. The war on terror still continues in Pakistan and Afghanistan. In Cuba, prisoners still linger in Guantanamo, without trials in an extrajudicial system with no oversight. A vast intelligence community has sprouted up. All of this happened as a reaction to this one event, which has marked the 21st century in an unimaginable way.

When 9/11 happened it was vowed that something like it would never happen again. It has been over eleven years and that promise has been kept. Certain freedoms were given up for security and it has potentially saved us from another 9/11. But maybe some of this was an overreaction and it is time to turn back the clock. However politicians do not seem inclined to do this; the Patriot Act has not been repealed and security has been piled on, layer after layer in airports around the world. It is still possible to see counter-terrorism security with invasive patting and scanners, put into Canadian ferry docks and train stations.

Today, there are children that have grown up living through the horrors of September 11th and its direct aftermath. There are children now going through the school system, who will

learn about September 11th for the first time from their teachers. This is the fate of all historic events. No matter how cruel and senseless 9/11 was, everything is left behind and replaced by new memories. But these kids likely won't be told what it was like before 9/11. Events are forgotten but their legacies continue on in the ideas and the systems they have influenced. These kids will not remember a time before it became commonly accepted to wage a war against the Muslim world. These kids will not remember the time you could cross the border with relative ease. They will forget what it was like not to be suspect terrorism when sharing solidarity with a group. Paranoia and surveillance has become the new normal and in some generations from now it may be forgotten that it was ever any different.

The war on terror still continues in Pakistan and Afghanistan. In Cuba, prisoners still linger in Guantanamo, without trials in an extrajudicial system with no oversight.



SEE YOUR WORK IN PRINT

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COMMENT FAIRE LA PAIX

UNE CRITIQUE SUR LA DÉFINITION DU MOT « PAIX » ET DIFFÉRENTES MÉTHODES D'INSTAURER LA PAIX.

PAR SARAH LITTISHA JANSEN *CONTRIBUTRICE*

Dans une société comme la nôtre, l'expression « faire la paix » est trop souvent entendue comme synonyme de « rien faire ». L'action est associée avec la violence. Si l'on n'agit pas avec fermeté (c'est-à-dire la force, qu'elle soit déguisée ou non) lors d'une provocation, on est donc faible. Par conséquent, la paix est perçue comme la faiblesse, la passivité, et l'être féminin. Cela est vrai à plusieurs niveaux, sur la scène de relations internationales tout comme dans la vie quotidienne. On définit la paix comme l'absence de la guerre, ou sur un plan plus personnel, comme l'absence de la violence. Le problème avec cette définition dans sa forme la plus simple est qu'on peut parvenir à la paix seulement par la voie d'abstentionnisme. Si la seule façon de faire la paix est de s'abstenir de la violence, on revient donc à l'accusation que la doctrine pacifiste suggère de ne rien faire face à la provocation, l'injustice, ou l'attaque. Dans ce cas, cela semble difficile et au pire immoral. Cependant, la paix n'est guère un concept passif et négatif. La paix est bien plus exigeante! Quoiqu'il soit vrai qu'il faut s'abstenir de la violence au nom de la paix, il faut également créer d'autres possibilités et d'autres méthodes non violentes et les poursuivre méticuleusement. La recherche des solutions pacifiques continue, mais on peut identifier quelques tendances générales : le dialogue, la réconciliation et la réalisation de la justice sociale.

Le dialogue est la solution alternative la plus fondamentale à la violence parce qu'on résout les conflits non avec les armes, mais par la communication. Les guerres mêmes terminent par des conférences de paix et les combats de rue finissent dans la cour de la justice. Le dialogue se fait dans des lieux où la violence est interdite et où l'on peut discuter. Le dialogue a plusieurs formes, notamment la diplomatie, la discussion, le débat, la négociation, l'arbitration et l'art. La forme de dialogue utilisée dépend de la situation et des acteurs. Comme le dialogue est une habileté, il est important de la pratiquer et d'encourager un environnement propice à la communication et le libre échange des idées. Certains principes comme la liberté de la presse, la liberté d'expression, le respect, l'esprit critique, la communication as-

surée (non combative) et l'écoute active doivent être conservés et répandus. De cette manière, le travail de faire la paix ne commence point au moment de provocation, c'est plutôt un travail à continuer.

On retrouve cet élément aussi dans le concept de la réconciliation, un concept plus large dont on présume habituellement. La réconciliation n'est pas seulement le pardon, elle comprend aussi des idées de la justice, d'avouer le mal et de prendre responsabilité de la culpabilité, de l'établissement de la vérité, de la préservation de la vérité, des réparations, de la commémoration et de l'éducation. Pour effectuer la réconciliation, il faut être conscient que le travail n'a que commencé avec la cessation des hostilités. La réconciliation est, pour la plupart, nécessaire après des offenses sérieuses comme la guerre ou le génocide. Donc, malheureusement, la réconciliation suit des actes terriblement violents et inclut souvent une ou plusieurs sociétés ou pays, plutôt qu'individus. On la considère comme une option alternative à la guerre et à la violence dans la mesure où la réconciliation prévient un cycle infernal de violence et de représailles. L'idée est d'apprendre, d'analyser et de se souvenir de l'histoire afin de donner un peu de justice aux victimes et surtout de ne plus jamais répéter les actes violents en question.

Quoique la réconciliation soit un grand phénomène rattaché aux niveaux sociétal ou inter sociétal, il existe une dimension interpersonnelle aussi. Tous les individus d'une société sont collectivement responsables de ce qui a été fait en leur nom et chaque individu a la responsabilité de participer dans la réconciliation de la société. Au Canada, par exemple, on a la Commission de vérité et de réconciliation du Canada qui est chargée de l'enquête des pensionnats amérindiens qui existaient au Canada dès les années 1870 jusqu'en 1996. Le but est d'entendre le témoignage des victimes et des offenseurs, de préparer un dossier historique sur les activités de ces institutions infâmes et d'établir un centre national de recherche qui sera lieu d'une collection permanente de documents à propos des pensionnats amérindiens. Aux États-Unis, une nouvelle comédie musicale, *Allegiance*, fait partie de la réconciliation nationale



SARAH LITTISHA JANSEN

puisqu'elle traite de la détention des familles américaines d'origine japonaise pendant la Deuxième Guerre mondiale aux États-Unis (cela est arrivé au Canada aussi.) Ces deux initiatives, l'une politique et l'autre artistique, aident aux populations respectives à reconnaître leur responsabilité personnelle, à connaître les injustices de l'histoire et à promouvoir l'éducation pour empêcher des tragédies semblables de se manifester à l'avenir.

Un engagement à l'égard de la justice sociale est semblable parce qu'une société plus juste pourrait éviter ce type d'injustices violentes, cependant l'idée va encore plus loin. Galtung, l'un des grands penseurs dans le domaine des études de la paix, a dit que si l'on

veut définir la paix comme l'absence de la violence il faut d'abord avoir une définition exhaustive de la violence. Il voit l'injustice sociale elle-même comme la violence structurelle. Selon lui, la paix n'existe que lorsque chaque individu atteint son potentiel. La pauvreté, la discrimination et les inégalités sont toutes les formes de violence et il faut travailler pour les éliminer. En contribuant personnellement et en tout temps au dialogue, à la réconciliation, et à la réalisation de la justice sociale, on contribue à établir la paix. Voilà que la phrase « faire la paix » est loin de dire : « Détenez-vous et ne faites rien ». Au contraire, la violence est un signe de paresse et la paix est un travail interminable d'amour.

TRAFFIC IS FOR CARS, NOT CHILDREN

A NEW CANADIAN HUMAN RIGHTS ORGANIZATION

BY ARJUN THAPAR *CONTRIBUTOR*

Traffic Is For Cars Not Children (TIFCNC) is a purely information based organization that seeks to bring awareness to and advocate anti-child-trafficking measures. It aims to bring forward the terrible effect child trafficking has on the victims and those around them. This is an attempt to bring to light the atrocities suffered by millions of children worldwide. This is currently a small initiative that hopes and aims to grow into one of the biggest pro-human rights movements in the country. You can find us on Facebook at www.facebook.com/tifenc. For all questions and suggestions, please feel free to send us an email at tifenc@hotmail.com. Our efforts are only as strong as our determination and our numbers. If you are determined to make a change, join us.

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TO BE OR NOT TO BE BRITISH L'HISTOIRE DES ACADIENS ET DES LOYALISTES

PAR ERIKA DESJARDINS ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF EXPRESSIONS

As we approach this time of remembrance, we are increasingly thinking of our fallen soldiers, “lest we forget”. Remembrance is also about tracing your family roots. It is important to honour choices our ancestors made, regardless of whether they are right or wrong because they made that choice for a reason. The Acadian Deportation and Loyalist movement are historical topics which I am passionate about. It is also ironic to look at how the Acadians were deported because they were unfaithful to the British Crown and the Loyalists settled in Canada because of how loyal they were to the British Crown.

Les Acadiens étaient un peuple canadien-français qui était établi, en grande partie, au Nouveau-Brunswick, mais quelques-uns sont émigrés en Nouvelle-Écosse et à l'Île du Prince-Édouard lorsque les Anglais ont fondé la ville d'Halifax (1749). Ces Anglais essayaient de réduire l'influence de Louisbourg au Canada. Lorsque Charles Lawrence a été élu comme gouverneur de la Nouvelle-Écosse, la puissance des Acadiens l'inquiétait. Il croyait que les Acadiens étaient alliés avec les Amérindiens. Toutefois, les Acadiens étaient neutres sur les plans politiques et du commerciaux. Ils ne se penchaient pas du côté de la France ni du côté de l'Angleterre. Par contre, certains Acadiens se sont alliés à la France durant certaines guerres, donc les Anglais se sentaient comme il devaient se méfier. Ils ont alors commencé à menacer de déporter les Acadiens en France s'ils refusaient de prêter serment à l'Angleterre. Les gouverneurs de l'Angleterre leur ont accordé le droit de déporter les Acadiens lorsqu'ils ceux-ci ont refusé de prêter serment à la couronne britannique.

Le 28 juillet 1755, Charles Lawrence a ordonné à ses hommes de commencer à arrêter les Acadiens, afin de les déporter. Ce processus se déroula jusqu'au 5 septembre 1755, lorsque les Anglais ont lu aux Acadiens la déclaration stipulant qu'ils devaient céder leurs biens personnels et qu'ils devaient être déportés en France, en Angleterre et dans les colonies américaines. Cet événement a pris place à Grand-Pré, un village au Nouveau-Brunswick, très bien connu dû à la déportation de 1755. Plusieurs Acadiens sont morts durant le voyage et plusieurs familles ont été séparées.

En 1763, plusieurs Acadiens ont décidé de retourner en Nouvelle-Écosse, où ils ont découvert que leur maison ne leur appartenait plus et qu'ils avaient véritablement tout perdu. Des milliers d'Acadiens ont péri entre le Canada et l'endroit où ils se sont fait déporter. Les causes de mort les plus communes étaient la maladie, la noyade et la famine¹. Les Acadiens ont péri pour protéger leurs droits, ils ont péri pour nous. Ceux qui sont Acadiens ont de quoi être fiers.

The Loyalist movement started in the United States, during the time of the American Revolution. The Patriots (not so loyal to the British Crown) wanted to be independent and rid the United States of its status as a British Colony. The Loyalists are considered Canada's first political refugees. They were having issues with the Patriots and if they stayed in the Thirteen Colonies, they would have faced persecution and would have possibly been harmed. Some Loyalists settled in a former part of Québec (now Ontario), which was still loyal to the British Crown in 1775, when the Revolution began.



National Acadian Day in New Brunswick, during the early 1900s. PHOTO COURTESY WIKIPEDIA

When the Patriots won the American Revolution in 1781, the Loyalists settled in Nova Scotia, Québec, and Britain. Nova Scotia's colony (population of about 20,000) saw its population double with the Loyalist settlement by 1783.

It is also interesting to note that because there were so many British settlers in Canada, the English Colony of New Brunswick was created in 1784 to better cater to the British Crown's needs.^{2,3}

N'importe la motivation de nos ancêtres à prendre une décision précise ou à mener un mouvement quelconque, il est important de reconnaître leurs efforts. Parfois, être persévérant est une excellente qualité. Si vous visitez le Nouveau-Brunswick, quelques régions

de l'Ontario, Kingston par exemple, la Nouvelle-Écosse et l'Angleterre, soyez conscient que vous marchez où les Acadiens et les loyalistes ont mis pied il y a des centaines d'années. C'est en partie grâce à eux que vous pouvez marcher ce sol et parler la langue que vous voulez avec fierté.

Notes:

¹ <http://www.histori.ca/peace/page.do?pageID=275>

² http://www.canadiana.ca/citm/themes/pioneers/pioneers4_e.html

³ <http://www.statcan.gc.ca/pub/98-187-x/4151286-eng.htm>

« DÉRAPAGE »

UNE CRITIQUE SUR LE TABOU SOCIAL DE L'ALCOOL AU VOLANT PAR MARIE-FRANCE ESSIAMBRE CONTRIBUTRICE

« Dérapage », un film au sujet de l'alcool au volant, par Paul Arcand, est très difficile à regarder. Je recommande à tout le monde de le regarder, que vous soyez enfant, ado ou adulte. Vous ne verrez plus la vie de la même façon après avoir vu ce film. Tout le monde se reconnaît dans au moins un des personnages.

Il y a beaucoup de monde qui n'aime pas parler de l'alcool au volant. C'est un sujet tabou, parce qu'on s'entend qu'on ait tous déjà conduit en état d'ébriété ou qu'on a embarqué avec un conducteur qui était saoul, au moins une fois dans sa vie.

Personne n'est parfait, moi la première. La preuve, moi, qui a une tête sur les épaules, j'ai embarqué avec une personne saoule qui conduisait son

« Ski-Doo ». On a manqué un virage, on a foncé dans la forêt et on a arraché trois sapins. Je me suis cassé le genou, j'ai dû me faire opérer, réapprendre à marcher et j'ai une belle cicatrice de cinq pouces sur mon genou.

Si j'avais su dire : « non, j'appelle quelqu'un pour venir me ramasser », en cette soirée d'hiver de février, tout cela ne serait pas arrivé. Ceci peut arriver à n'importe qui, personne n'y est à l'abri. J'ai eu la chance de survivre, une chance que bien des gens n'ont malheureusement pas.

La raison pour laquelle j'ai décidé de m'ouvrir sur ce sujet, c'est que je crois qu'il n'est jamais trop tard pour se passer le mot. Il vaut mieux de donner un coup de fil à ses parents et de les réveiller à 3h00 du matin pour leur

demander de venir nous chercher au bar ou au party, que de leur faire vivre l'horrible moment d'un coup de fil de la police pour leur apprendre que leur enfant vient d'être dans un accident et qu'il est gravement blessé ou même pire... mort.

N'attendez pas de presque perdre la vie pour comprendre à quel point la vie ne tient qu'à un fil. Notre vie et celle des autres sont fragiles en « tabarouette ». Prenons soin, pour l'amour de la vie, de nos amis et de notre famille en disant non à l'alcool au volant. Dire non ça ce fait, même si ce n'est pas toujours facile! Sur ce, et c'est important de se le dire souvent, « la vie est belle. » Tu la trouves belle en maudissant la vie quand tu passes proche de la perdre.

« C'est un sujet tabou, parce qu'on s'entend qu'on ait tous déjà conduit en état d'ébriété ou qu'on a embarqué avec un conducteur qui était saoul, au moins une fois dans sa vie. »



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THE SCIENCE OF PROCRASTINATION

WHAT ARE YOU SUPPOSED TO BE DOING RIGHT NOW?

BY VICTORIA RAMSAY SECTION EDITOR OF HEALTH AND WELLNESS

Let's face it; you're most likely reading this article to avoid doing another task on your lengthy to-do list. That essay is calling your name and you're trying to block out the tiny, yet extremely annoying voice of a midterm looming in your head. You are indeed procrastinating to learn how to stop procrastinating. Time is quickly slipping away, but why can't you seem to stop?

There is a human tendency engrained in us to over or under estimate the value of a reward. This is based on how close or far away the reward is. Being extremely generous I could easily offer you one hundred dollars today, or give you the option of one hundred and ten dollars in a month. Which would you take? Most people would choose the hundred now and take off. If I were to change my offer to giving you one hundred dollars in a year or one hundred and ten dollars in a year and a month, more people would wait longer. Why is this? Our brains take the factor of time into consideration and subconsciously decide that if we are able to wait a year, we are quite capable of waiting that extra month for the extra cash. It's funny to think that the time and the value of the reward are the same in each example. Our minds tend to think about rewards in terms of time. The further away the reward is the more we discount its value. This is exactly why we procrastinate. When we apply this to our academic life and studying this is why we often choose

Youtube, Facebook and Twitter over our books. The reward for those things is instantaneous versus a good grade on that upcoming test which is a couple weeks in the distance. That is until that test creeps up on you in the pages of your planner. Time suddenly increases the value of a great mark on that test. We then find ourselves cramming cramming cramming all night.

When something enjoyable happens, our brains create a dose of dopamine that makes the neurons in our brain more likely to repeat the action. The issue that we encounter without even knowing it is that browsing Twitter or playing video games creates small, quick rewards. Dopamine is released and before we know it we're refreshing the page every five minutes. A 90% on our psychology essay doesn't have the same effect. It is a one-time reward that yes, is satisfying, but is far in the future. Social networking is a quick and enjoyable fix for our dopamine craving brains.

Whether or not we like to admit it, we all procrastinate. How can we stop the madness? There isn't one secret solution that is the answer to all of our procrastination woes. There is no magic wand or special saying. However, we can all learn to fight the urge to put off what's important; we can combat procrastination by being more aware. Try rewarding yourself in intervals with a snack break, time on the Internet or a video game, something that you find enjoyable. There is a technique called

the Pomodoro technique that uses a timer. Start with working for twenty-five minutes straight, and then give yourself a reward and a five-minute break. When you reset the timer choose 30 minutes instead. Baby steps my friends.

You need to recognize that evil twin of yours, your future self. Be aware that you WILL procrastinate, let's not kid ourselves. Give yourself deadlines that have a personal consequence to help motivate you. It has been shown that externally imposed deadlines like the due date for that essay are even more effective. Try changing your frame of mind, positivity is key. Don't let yourself think "only twenty more minutes of torture". Instead change that and think "I love being so productive with my time" or "This is great". If you are a list lover like myself, put that passion to use in terms of your personal procrastination as well. Make a list of the reasons why you want to complete your goal. When you reinforce the reasons of why you want to do a task it minimizes indecision.

Finally when all else fails, remove the temptation. It's like ripping off a Band-Aid, when you shut off the Internet, put away your phone or turn off the TV, it hurts a little, but it's better for you in the long run. Keep yourself in check and combat those procrastination pains. Now go write that essay!

Our minds tend to think about rewards in terms of time. The further away the reward is the more we discount its value. This is exactly why we procrastinate. When we apply this to our academic life and studying this is why we often choose Youtube, Facebook and Twitter over our books.

A HEALTHY SOLDIER SERVING OUR COUNTRY IS A PHYSICAL AND EMOTIONAL BATTLE

BY MARIA ZUPPARDI STAFF WRITER

A soldier's work is never done. One of the most bold and selfless decisions people can make is to serve their country. Many men and women across Canada continue to make this life choice. Deciding to become a soldier has a list of benefits and consequences, but ultimately requires a large amount of self-discipline. Many physical requirements are required of soldiers. They need to be in mint physical condition in order to face the elements of foreign bases and perform their duties to the best of their abilities.

These physical requirements are to be met before you even start fighting with the Canadian Forces. Some of the basic training that the Canadian Forces provides is a strict daily routine starting at 5:00 in the morning and ending at 11:00 at night. The strenuous training also includes field exercises, obstacle courses, and swimming standards that need to be completed before receiving a job assignment. But is all this really enough to prepare soldiers for when they enter the military field overseas?

Some people may say that yes, it is enough to prepare them for perform-



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ing during war. However, many people would disagree. Their opinion stems from the opinion that nothing can truly prepare a person for the reality of what is like to serve at a base. At war, soldiers must physically and emotionally push themselves every single day to fight and survive. Missions must be completed, people need protection, and enemies must be taken down. There is the reality that soldiers must face the

risk of life altering injuries, or even death. A returning soldier might be an amputee or have serious lacerations to his/her body. Their physical fitness levels help to keep them healthy, but incidents do occur.

A soldier who has been injured on site is taken to a hospital, and they are required to stay there until they have fully recovered. Some might return to war depending on the severity of

their injuries. Others will even return home. After acquiring an injury there is a transition period that takes place. Amputee patients have to adjust to how hard it is for them to get used to one less limb; they will realize that they can't do as many things as they used to do, and that they will need extra help around the house. A soldier who doesn't sustain serious physical injuries and goes back home safe and sound may suffer from emotional health problems. PTSD, or post-traumatic stress disorder, is prevalent in returning soldiers. They may become depressed after witnessing an upsetting event. They may quietly blame themselves for their colleagues' deaths, and they may never be able to erase the images that are engrained in their minds.

Preparation emotionally and physically is key to a soldier's success. Their overall health is what keeps them serving our country. Their physical and emotional well-being is constantly at stake while they are serving. We must always remember all that they endure and remember what they have done and will do for us.

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ÊTES-VOUS VACCINÉ?

PAR ANNA-KAY RUSSELL

ÉDITRICE ASSISTANTE DE LA SECTION SANTÉ ET BIEN-ÊTRE

C'est déjà novembre, ce mois qui montre le changement des lèvres, qui représente le sentiment d'automne et qui amène la brise froide. Voici, alors un article qui vous renseigne sur certaines précautions qui vous empêcheront de contracter des maladies qui viennent avec ce changement de saison.

La maladie que nous craignons le plus c'est la grippe. Heureusement, il existe beaucoup de solutions pour éviter d'attraper cette maline grippe. Une façon facile et populaire de se protéger est de se faire vacciner. C'est facile, ce vaccin est disponible presque partout (chez le médecin, à l'hôpital, à la clinique), et tout le monde le reçoit. Donc, pourquoi ne pas se joindre à la file?

Attendez une minute! Avant que vous vous mettiez dans une chaise non familière, pour recevoir un vaccin dit populaire, il faut bien savoir qu'est-ce qu'il sert à combattre. Ce serait peut-être important de savoir ce qui est la grippe, comment évaluer les symptômes de la grippe, et d'autres formes de prévention autres que l'immunisation (comme des pilules antivirales).

Qu'est-ce que la grippe ?

Premièrement, nous avons tous l'habitude d'oublier la différence entre la grippe et le rhume. Comme beaucoup de choses similaires, ils ont leurs différences. Il y a trois types de grippe : le type A (le plus dangereux pour un humain), le type B et le type C. Souvent, on contracte la grippe à cause d'un virus commun appelé le rhinovirus. Lorsqu'on contracte la grippe, on exprime la plupart de ces symptômes (Canoe 2012):

- Fièvre moyenne ou haute
- Mal de tête (souvent sévère)
- Épuisement extrême
- Congestion du nez, éternuements, maux de gorge (parfois)
- Toux sévère
- Fatigue et la faiblesse (qui peuvent durer de 14 à 21 jours)
- Complications dangereuses

Bref, le rhume est une version plus faible de la grippe. Un patient enrhumé a souvent le nez congestionné, éternue, et a des maux de gorge, mais c'est rare qu'on ait une fièvre haute ou la

fatigue qui dure plus de quatre jours. Après tous ces faits, il est encore difficile de différencier correctement quand on a la grippe. Alors, si vous n'êtes pas certain, allez chez le médecin afin de prendre des mesures appropriées.

Pourquoi devriez-vous chercher d'autres options que l'immunisation?

Les symptômes de la grippe confondent déjà et l'immunisation peut être une solution inutile quand on découvre que c'est juste le rhume ou moins, juste une petite toux. Aussi, si vous ne recevez pas souvent des injections, votre corps peut réagir différemment au médicament (comme des allergies, par exemple; si on est allergique aux œufs, on ne peut pas recevoir l'immunisation de la grippe (CDC 2012)). Donc, dans des situations similaires, il faut qu'on essaye de chercher et de tester d'autres solutions. Durant cette saison vulnérable, voilà quelques options que vous pouvez considérer afin de vous protéger contre la maladie (CDC 2012):

- Évitez le contact proche avec les malades
- Lavez souvent vos mains
- Évitez de toucher vos yeux, votre nez ou votre bouche
- Dormez bien
- Faites de l'exercice
- Mangez des aliments sains
- Soyez calme (ne vous stressez pas)
- Hydratez-vous
- Par respect aux autres, restez chez vous lorsque vous êtes malade

Alors, si vous soupçonnez que vous (ou quelqu'un de vulnérable comme un enfant ou une personne âgée) avez la grippe, allez immédiatement à un centre médical afin de confirmer le diagnostic et si ce n'est pas trop tard, de vous faire vacciner. Mais si vous savez que c'est juste une petite toux, c'est toujours bon de laisser le corps mener ses propres combats.

Notes:

http://chealth.canoe.ca/channel_health_features_details.asp?channel_id=1020&article_id=147&health_feature_id=69&relation_id=8294

<http://www.cdc.gov/flu/keyfacts.htm>



LAUREN GLASSMAN

REMEMBERING OR REWRITING?

ARE OUR MEMORIES REALLY ACCURATE?

BY VICTORIA RAMSAY SECTION EDITOR OF HEALTH AND WELLNESS

Picture for a moment your 13th birthday. Did you have a party with a bunch of your friends? If so, do you remember who was there, what you ate or what gifts you received? Now take a step back: how accurate are those memories of yours? Should we trust that they are accurate or is there a chance that you're remembering incorrectly? Those small details, where have they gone during this time? Are they hidden somewhere in your brain or are they erased forever?

Memory is a funny thing. A huge part of our memory depends on our perception of the world. The same event could happen to multiple people, but each person's view and memory of the situation will be different.

We would like to think that we store our memories up in a mental filing cabinet and they don't really change much, but scientists have challenged this theory. Research suggests that every time we recall something, we have the potential to change our memory slightly. This is quite an extraordinary idea, but also a little unsettling. What part of what we remember is real and what part of it is made up? People take pride in having a good memory. In society a great deal of value is put on having an accurate memory. Remembering birthdays, new acquaintances' names and sports stats. Ideally we'd like to imagine our memories like tape recorders, jotting everything down diligently, faithfully and accurately.

The question must be asked, do all memories become vulnerable when we recall them or is it only certain memories and circumstances. What makes us edit our memories subconsciously? There is an even bigger subject to debate, why are memories so unreliable? The human memory is malleable and we create changes to it. We base decisions, conversations and opinions on our memories. If they were less subject to change then we would never be embarrassed about remembering the wrong details about an important business conversation, or the fine details of a first date.

It's not all bad though; recalling and then altering our memories might actually be beneficial. Editing our memories may be a way for us to learn from experience. If our happy memories of a relationship weren't affected by the feeling of an awful breakup or if difficult times in our lives weren't offset by knowing that things worked out in the end, we might not be able to gain the benefits that memory has to offer us. These life lessons require our memories in order to affect us. Maybe it is better if we rewrite our memories each time we recall them. This might be our brain's way of taking our old memories and shining a new light on them. We can take into account everything that has happened since then. Our memories shape who we are and how we see and interact with the world around us. They are an exciting part of us as humans that hold a special sentimental value like none other. Indeed, memories are old, they've already happened, but we don't have to live in days gone by. This fact and the editing process of our memories might just be what keeps us from living in the past. Remember yesterday, but live for today.

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ON THE ROAD

ONE OF THE BEST MOVIES OF THE YEAR, IF YOU'RE INTO THAT KIND OF THING
BY CHRISTOPHER LONG CONTRIBUTOR

As far as book-to-film adaptations, it's no secret that they hardly ever get it right. How many times have you heard someone say, "not as good as the book," "they got a lot of it wrong" or even, "save yourself fifteen dollars and get it at the library." Long story short, adapting universally-beloved books is hard. And it's even harder if that universally-beloved book also happens to be a rambling, delightfully wild, 'story' completely void of a conventional beginning/middle/end, detailing the drunken, stoned continental wanderings of penniless, sex-driven, self-described madmen.

That was the challenge for director Walter Salles (*The Motorcycle Diaries*) and the talent behind this year's *On the Road*, whose North American premiere at TIFF this September was welcomed with applause and understandably mixed reviews.

The film is a direct adaptation of the 1957 book of the same name. Sal Paradise (Sam Riley) and Dean Moriarty (Garrett Hedlund), set forth on cross-country journeys through America, desperately searching for meaning, truth and those other things that young men often search desperately for. Life on the road for Sal and Dean is fuelled by booze, drugs, jazz and sex, (one usually leading to the other three). The incorrigible duo hitchhike and stumble through America, aided and often in-bedded by a cast of colourful characters such as the vapid and empty Mary Lou (appropriately played by Kirsten Stewart) and the profoundly bat-shit insane genius Old Bull Lee (Viggo Mortensen). Those familiar with the book will already know that everything that happens is autobiographical, that the author Jack Kerouac is Sal Paradise and that what you're reading is the cleaned up version. All the names have been changed (fans of beat writers William S. Burroughs and Allen Ginsberg will love them as Old Bull Lee and Carlo Marx).

The film is stellar all-around. Brazilian-born director Walter Salles might not have seemed the obvious fit for adapting the quintessential American novel, but in reality, the energy of the film, the often uncomfortably intimate and opium dream-like scenes of sex, drugs and driving showcase a talented director unafraid of tackling a terribly ambitious project.

The acting is superb, with Hedlund and Riley turning out solid performances as literature's wildest pair of friends. And for those expecting Kirsten Stewart to deliver another usual awkward, graceless, and gut-wrenchingly shallow performance like the ones that made her a star, they will not be disappointed. Although in this case, that shit fits perfectly for the portrayal of Mary Lou, the love interest—if you can call it that.

It's no secret that *On the Road* has received fair to poor reviews. With a 58 per cent approval rating at Rotten Tomatoes, folks might get the wrong impression and think it's like the Herman Cain of summer movies. It isn't... although it too lacks universal appeal. The movie does justice to the book in many ways by capturing the essential desperation of youth and accelerating it with tales of poverty and excess and the blood-pumping attraction to travelling hell-bound.

This just doesn't jive with a lot of people. People who are looking for story, for deep and sympathetic characters, for satisfying triumphs or satisfying failures, for love, for action, for suspense, need not apply. *On the Road* has none of that. What it does have is a cathartic release.

"The only people for me are the mad ones, the ones who are mad to live, mad to talk, mad to be saved, ones who never yawn or say a commonplace phrase, but burn burn burn," Sal's voice drawls early in the film, line for line with the novel. The phrase thunders across the backdrop of Americana like a freight train, pulling along anyone who dares to want to go for a ride. Kerouac wasn't talking about his characters. He was talking about a way of life – a way of life that meant something to the tens of thousands of desperate youth who read it in 1957, and hopefully the tens of thousands of desperate youth today who'll see it in theatres, with their own generational grievances and anger. And if you're not angry, then maybe the book and the film aren't for you.

But if you have yearned for meaning, for experience, for excitement, for the hell of it all, for what lies beyond that horizon—if the only thing stopping you from getting on the next Greyhound for Denver to see what the hell they're all about is that you might run into a Romney Republican—if 'wanderlust' is tattooed on the inside of your temple, if your feet itch or are dusty, if you philosophize about time travel over pints of imported beer with long German names that have dots over the o's, if you ride your bicycle without a helmet, if you cried during 'The Goonies,' if you've ever gone skinny-dipping in a major commercial river, if you've ever thought about the logistics of running an underground boxing league, if you long for the road, if you long for the road, if you long for the road, then you'll find Dean Moriarty and Sal Paradise out there waiting for you. So go watch the film. And burn. Burn. Burn.



“...for those expecting Kirsten Stewart to deliver another usual awkward, graceless, and gut-wrenchingly shallow performance like the ones that made her a star, they will not be disappointed.”

THE DARK HORSES OF CINEMA

REMEMBERING GREAT FILMS YOU'VE PROBABLY NEVER HEARD OF BY ASHLEY MONIZ CONTRIBUTOR

Why do most people deny the concept of the perfect crime? Probably because they have never heard of or seen this film.

Inside Man (2006)

Directed By: Spike Lee

Written By: Russell Gewirtz

Starring: Denzel Washington, Clive Owen, Jodie Foster

Inside Man is the story of Dalton Russell (Clive Owen), whose execution of the perfect bank heist is the basis of the film. The police response team is led by Detective Keith Frazier (Denzel Washington) who actively plays along with Russell's games in attempt to prevent the robbery and ensure that no hostages are hurt. Meanwhile, the news of the robbery grabs the attention of the bank's founder, Arthur Case (Christopher Plummer), who hires a lady by the name of Madeleine White (Jodie Foster) to protect his biggest secret, hidden deep within the bank; this secret, however, turns out to be the basis of Russell's robbery. The plot thickens as Russell always appears to be one step ahead of the police team every time they appear to be making progress. Throughout the film, the detectives are seen interviewing hostages from the bank, trying to identify Russell and his accomplices, but the feat of picking out a few intruders from a mob of hostages leaves the cops breaking down to prejudiced and superficial profiles in their mission.

Writer Russell Gewirtz manages to maintain a constant tension throughout the film, being neither boring, nor overwhelming at any time. The dialogue itself is cleverly written, as Gewirtz manages to combine Hollywood dramatics with a more raw and realistic way of speaking as well. The story itself is clearly told, as viewers find out exactly what they need to know when they need to know it.

CONTINUED ON PG 13

Arts et Divertissement

WHY DO PEOPLE STILL LISTEN TO VINYL RECORDS?

REMEMBERING THE SUPERIOR FORM TO MUSIC LISTENING

BY LAURA STANLEY ASSOCIATE EDITOR ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

In a world of iTunes, MP3s, downloading, streaming, and hit singles, music is a lot different from what it used to be. Long gone are the days when you went to a record store and bought the latest full-length vinyl record from your favourite band, sat down, and listened to the whole thing because well, that's what you did.

Vinyl records are now something that your parents had when they were younger, now collecting dust in their basements, or hanging on walls to remember a time that seemed better than the present. So, in a world where practically everything, including music, is all at your fingertips, why are records still important? According to the Nielsen Soundscan stats published by Billboard, vinyl LPs are up another 16.3% this year, with 3.2 million units sold, and that's not even including used records, so someone, somewhere is buying.

"Oh, listen to the music" - The Doobie Brothers

The biggest draw for vinyl listeners both old and new is the sound. So like The Doobie Brothers once said, it's all about listening to the music. Vinyl records bring with them something that your computer speakers or your crappy iPod headphones can never do and that's what adds warmth to the music.

Listening to your favourite record on vinyl on a great record player is a whole new experience. From the warm buzz, the occasional crackle, and the haunting fullness of the music, vinyl adds another dimension that cannot be replaced. Whether it's sitting back after you put the needle to the groove or completely rocking out once the music starts, you are no longer a passive listener. Rather, you're engrossed in the art form.

"...And if you ever get lonely, just go to the record store and visit your friends." - Almost Famous

One of the most memorable quotes from Cameron Crowe's 2000 film *Almost Famous* is when the character Penny Lane reveals the importance of the record store. Though she's talking about record stores in the 70s, the 2012 record store is not so different.

Usually independently run, may I suggest checking out Soundscapes, Sonic Boom, and Rotate This, in Toronto. Buying records new and used at your local record store helps small businesses in a big way. In addition, the chances that you're going to go into a record store and discover new music or have a great conversation from just talking to the shopkeeper or your fellow shoppers is always very high.

"Nostalgia is denial - denial of the painful present..." - Midnight In Paris

Maybe I ragged on your parents' shrine of vinyl on their walls earlier but they do have a point. It was a better time, a simpler time if you will, when you saved up your babysitting money to buy Elton John's double album of *Goodbye Yellow Brick Road*. There's a special thrill when you go out and buy a record, stare at the huge cover art, no longer just a small pixelated photo on your MP3 player is of course another great bonus feature, browse through the liner notes, and have a physical piece of media to hold on to.

So, whether you're a huge music fan wanting to expand your collection or just looking for a new way to enjoy music, go into that record store that you're always passing yet never go in, or "borrow" your parents' *Sgt. Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band* and take it for a spin and you too will understand the appeal that the vinyl record still holds today.



THE RISE, FALL...AND RISE AGAIN OF RADIO GLENDON

STATION EN LIGNE NON POUR SEULEMENT POUR LES ÉTUDIANTS, MAIS POUR TOUT LE MONDE

BY VENDREDI MOUNSEY EDITOR OF ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT

It's been a bumpy ride for Radio Glendon. Multiple hiatuses, several staff changes and lack of licensing litter the history. The station was supposed to be a station for the students by the students, but that somehow changed in the 80s when the vision of management was to make it more public. Competing with the big radio stations was tough and Radio Glendon never really broke the mainstream market. Yet, 45 years later, Radio Glendon is still thriving on campus. The station is not a new phenomena to the campus (not even close)...it dates back to May 23, 1977, before most of us were even born.

Radio Glendon (CKRG) était à l'origine une radio numérique par câble (quelque chose qui transmet des ondes radio par une télévision par câble) sur les ondes des stations du Manoir Glendon. En mars 1979, CKRG avait besoin du financement pour une licence complète FM qui ne limiterais plus leur service au simple câble, mais qui l'ouvrirait à un plus large public. En guise de sensibilisation à cette question, en Novembre 1981, ProTem a publié un article intitulé «L'histoire CKRG». Cet article informa les auditeurs que la station arrêtera la diffusion et que tout l'équipement sera retiré de la cabine radio jusqu'à ce qu'elle ait le financement pour se procurer une licence FM. Malheureusement, cette tactique n'a pas fonctionnée et le financement n'est jamais venu. La station a donc été obligée de quitter les ondes pour cinq ans.

Still having no license, in 1985, Radio Glendon made a comeback by hosting mostly college dances in the cafeteria. Still vying for a license, management felt that it was time to provide real radio transmission to Glendon. Finally in 1990, the CRTC granted Radio Glendon CKRG bandwidth on the AM dial and Glendonites could tune in on AM 880. Management at the time began to rebuild the station and put forth a serious effort to re-acquire an FM license to reach a wider audience and replace the AM license in place. However, licenses (or anything in general) with the government takes a long time and in 1993, when the application was finally brought to the CRTC, the Canadian Radio market was over saturated, and frankly, a college radio station didn't have enough pull to land an FM license.

Les années 90 ont été consacrées aux étudiants. Beaucoup de progrès s'est réalisé dans les années 90 et avec une nouvelle équipe de bénévoles dévoués, ils ont acheté du nouvel équipement pour diffuser en Hilliard et Wood, la cafétéria et pub. Ils ont également assumer des responsabilités telles que les besoins financiers de la station, la programmation, le suivi de la musique, et le recrutement de nouveaux DJ étudiants. En 1998, plus de 85 étudiants de premier cycle ont rempli l'horaire de diffusion. C'était la première programmation complète depuis de nombreuses années. Cette équipe ne dépendait d'une licence publique, mais s'est consacrée à améliorer la radio sur le campus.

When the 2000s hit (and the boom of technology), vinyls were rarely being used anymore. DJs were using laptops and streaming it live on the internet which meant anyone, not only students could tune into the station. This almost doubled the listening audience and gave up-and-coming student DJs an opportunity to debut their work. After 11 years (in 2004), Radio Glendon finally obtained an FM license so that people could actually tune into 88.3FM in their cars or at home. A little too late, some may say, because everything is now online; so it was an executive decision to drive the station online to www.radioglendon.ca and no longer have a radio station. In 2011, the executive (under direction of Alayna Lafleur) is going back to the roots of Radio Glendon: a commitment to offering quality student radio programming. Si vous avez quelque chose à dire ou de la musique à partager, visitez : www.radioglendon.ca

THE END OF AN ERA

SAM “THE RECORD MAN” SNIDERMAN DIES

BY ABIGAIL MURTA *CONTRIBUTOR*

Sam Sniderman, better known as Sam “The Record Man” died last month in his sleep at the age of 92...he was changing the face of Canadian music one record at a time.

Co-founder of an empire that spanned nationwide (with its roots in Toronto’s iconic location on Yonge St. just north of Dundas) this prolific businessman graced through the Canadian music industry. He mentored and supported hundreds of Canadian artists and musicians for over three decades. Stacks of new-release records were affordably priced at 99 cents or \$1.99 at a time when money grabbing outlets were asking a minimum of \$4.95 for used records. It became a haven that united a variety of artists and music lovers of all types as Sam could dig up even the strangest of albums recorded by unknown bands.

Being a patron of the arts, Sniderman kept expanding his love for Canadian music when he established his own recording company in the 1960s that kicked off career paths for future Canadian music legends, including Gordon Lightfoot, The Guess Who and Joni Mitchell. Sadly, the 90s rolled around digital downloads gradually took over the music industry leaving CD sales declining day by day. The Record Man surrendered and was left with no choice but to file for bankruptcy. He closed his very last store in December of 2001. With “Beliebers” ruling today’s radio stations, one can only wonder if the end of Sam Sniderman’s empire was an omen towards the downfall of today’s mainstream music.

On a brighter note, with Ryerson having bought the record store of Toronto’s downtown location, officials say they plan to use the former record store’s iconic sign in some form to pay him a tribute to his constant support in Canadian talent and for reminding us how much the love of music can bring together a nation.



THESTAR.COM

TRIPLE THREAT MIRVISH MAY REPLACE PRINCESS OF WALES THEATRE WITH CONDOS

BY DANICA MOHAMED *STAFF WRITER FOR METROPOLIS*

Upon city approval, David Mirvish plans to demolish the Princess of Wales Theatre on King Street West to build three new condominiums in collaboration with architect Frank Gehry. The towers would soar 80 stories above the Toronto skyline and would offer 2,600 units, according to an article by Elizabeth Church and Steve Ladurantaye from The Globe and Mail.

“As far as I’m concerned, I’m buying three sculptures that are inhabitable,” responded David Mirvish during an interview with Francis D’Souza of CityNews. Toronto-born Frank Gehry stated that each of the skyscrapers will have their own unique design. He explains, “We’re trying to differentiate them so that they have a different character, and yet relate to each other.”

Also included in the concept are six floors at the base of the complex for an art gallery. This art gallery would include art from Mirvish’s private collections. It would act as an additional facility for the Ontario Collage of Art and Design (OCAD), and as retail space. “I’m able to possibly dream of having something that might someday compare to the Casa Milà in Barcelona,” said Mirvish when speaking of this idea.

The project would be split into three stages and is estimated to take four to seven years to complete. “We have one opportunity with Frank Gehry. He’s 83 and if we don’t do it now, we’ll miss that chance.” This Canadian architect was also the brains behind the new design of the Art Gallery of Ontario. “[Gehry is] sensitive to people on the street...he wants to bring them into the project and have them use the six floors of the base. And so everything is done to draw people in and make them part of what’s going on. And I hope this will be a great destination.”

Aside from The Princess of Wales Theatre, businesses from a strip of the King West Entertainment district will be eradicated to make way for the new development. “When I needed the Princess of Wales, I built it. And when I need another theatre I’ll build it again,” said Mirvish. The 2,000 seat theatre which opened in 1993 for the stage production of Miss Saigon, according to the Mirvish website, will be torn down to make space for this project. Mirvish defends this choice by stating, “The heart of the Princess of Wales theatre is not in the building, it’s in your memories of what you saw on that stage.”

Addressing negative criticism about the project, Gehry explained, “If you show any kind of architecture at these early stages that represent anything outside the norm, they get clobbered because people say, ‘Well you can’t do that. You can’t afford that.’” David Mirvish backs up his vision with replying, “My father would have loved this”.



OCCASIONALTORONTO.COM

CONTINUED FROM PG 11 << THE DARK HORSES OF CINEMA

The film has another major claim to fame to behind it: the star-studded line up. The pack is led by Clive Owen, whose portrayal of the cool and mysterious Dalton Russell is at some times chilling but mostly impressive. Owen takes a movie antagonist with no major emotional backstory or mental quirk and manages to pull off an equally intimidating character. The real feat here is how the character manages to be as “evil” as he needs to be to get the job done, but also displays moments of humour, playfulness and compassion. While Owen’s performance stole the show, viewers cannot dismiss the other big names on this film, such as Denzel Washington, whose played the cool but hard-hitting Detective Keith Frazier. Jodie Foster lay down the law as the mischievous “finder” Madeleine White, as she showed everyone around her how she could get exactly what she wanted, and while not one of the first billed cast, Christopher Plummer plays the role of the old rich guy with a shady past with his usual sense of dignity and charm.

Inside Man is a film that’s all about intensity and judgement, and those who are particularly fans of cop dramas and heist movies definitely do not want to miss out on this one. This movie has probably fallen out of popular demand because it ultimately lacks a certain universality and timelessness associated with certain better known films. That being said, those who watch this film won’t be disappointed.

OÙ PEUT-ON COMMÉMORER LES SOLDATS DU PASSÉ?

REMEMBERING IN TORONTO BY CAITLIN BATTAGLIA ASSOCIATE EDITOR OF METROPOLIS

Même si notre famille ou nos amis n'ont pas été affectés par la guerre, il peut être respectueux de prendre un moment ou deux pour se souvenir des soldats du passé. C'est parfois même préférable d'assister à une cérémonie officielle.

It is sometimes hard to remember where and when services are offered, especially for us students who lead such busy lives. If you're looking for something a little different, we may have some alternatives.

- Des cérémonies du jour du Souvenir auront lieu aux endroits suivants:
- The Cenotaph at Etobicoke Civic Centre at 10:15 a.m.
- York Civic Centre's York Memorial Collegiate Auditorium at 10:45
- East York Civic Centre's Memorial Gardens at 10:45
- North York Civic Centre's George Weston Recital Hall at 10:45
- The Cenotaph at Old City Hall at 10:45
- and at the cemetery at Fort York itself at 10:45
- For those who can't make it on the 11th, Scarborough Civic Centre is holding service on the 4th at 2p.m.

Pour un endroit différent, il y aura une cérémonie au Waterside Theatre du Toronto Zoo à 10 h 55. L'admission est gratuite pour les visiteurs qui arrivent entre 9 h 30 et 11 h pour les cérémonies.

If you want to take the time to pay your respects in a different way, there are options for you! If you want to remember in an artistic way, and you're lucky enough to catch it before the Princess of Wales theatre closes down, the play *War Horse* is a heartfelt and inspiring tale set in the First World War—the last show, unfortunately, is on the fourth of November.

Pour un message plus direct, *Operation Raise A Flag*, organisé en collaboration avec Sunnybrook, vend des drapeaux qui coûtent environ 20 à 50 dollars. Chacun sera exhibé en guise de gratitude. On peut aussi attacher un message personnel avec notre don. Les fonds recueillis seront remis aux vétérans de Sunnybrook.

It is important to remember that the two World Wars are not the only wars that we bear in mind. You can also celebrate the bicentennial of the War of 1812 with a trip to the Royal Ontario Museum's Afterimage exhibit, to see photographs documenting historical sites. Entry is free for postsecondary students on Tuesdays. Unfortunately the Canadian Air and Space Museum is currently closed, otherwise it would also be a great commemorative destination. De plus, en décembre, il y aura une exposition dédiée à la rébellion de 1837 et 1838 à Mackenzie House.

Pour plus d'information sur les événements du 11 Novembre, visitez le site web <http://www.toronto.ca/lestweforget>.

A LOOK AT FORT YORK FROM 1812 TO TODAY BY AYLEEN BARRIOS RUIZ PAGANO EDITOR OF METROPOLIS

You've probably seen far too many TV commercials regarding the war of 1812. This year is the war's bicentennial so virtually every form of Canadian media has been constantly talking about it for the past year. Why should we care? The simple answer to that question is that Canada would not be Canada today if we had lost that war. Not only would our land be considered American soil but the people in the land would be different as well. The people of Upper Canada (which today is Ontario) were not all of Canadian descent, with many of them born in the United States (Laura Secord herself was born in Massachusetts). It was this war that made many of them feel truly Canadian.

With paved roads, cars, skyscrapers and other modern structures and machinery surrounding us it may be difficult to believe that this was the land where soldiers fought and died. This town that we today call Toronto does not seem like a warzone, in fact simply imagining it as a field or a forest is hard. Yet it was part of the land that American Soldiers tried to invade and where Canadians (or, at that time, British) Forces fought to keep them away. However, in the heart of the city there is a place that preserves this memory. Fort York is the only formerly used Fort in downtown Toronto, although it stopped being used by the 1930's. It is still there and open for anyone who would like to learn more about what life was like inside the Fort or about the War of 1812.

People often forget, or do not know, that once upon a time (about 200 years ago to be more precise) an important battle during the war was fought in what is today downtown Toronto. According to D. C. Benn's article *A Brief History of Fort*, 2,700 American troops sailed across Lake Ontario to Toronto against 750 Canadians, British, Ojibways, and Mississaugas. Clearly outnumbered, Major-General Sir Roger Sheaffe blew up all of the Fort's gunpowder. This explosion killed 250 American soldiers instantly and left many injured. This loss in men however did not stop the Americans and they occupied Toronto for a full six days. Within six days the Americans looted the town and burned Parliament and other government buildings around current day Toronto. A year later the Canadians retaliated against this attack by burning the White House in Washington, D.C. In 1934 the Fort was opened to the public as a museum and has stayed that way ever since.

The museum has continuous events going on, all year, including Remembrance Day Services on November 11th. You can take a tour of the sites. In the summer time there are various demonstrations (and there are also opportunities for Students to be employed as demonstrators so if you're looking for a job next summer, check it out!) from re-enactments, musical performances and different drills. For information on the various events happening at Fort York or questions about its history check out www.fortyork.ca or www.toronto.ca, and if you would like more information regarding the war of 1812 and the various figures of the war check out 1812.gc.ca.



OPENBOOKTORONTO.COM

THE TELESCOPE MAN

A SHORT STORY ABOUT REMEMBERING A LIFE ON A HOME PLANET FAR AWAY **BY MEGAN QUINN** *CONTRIBUTOR*

The morning shadows crept along the magnolia bushes as the sun made its way skywards. The Hamlet of Warden lay still while a thin layer of frost coated the rooftops. It was too early for any of the morning risers to have stirred, and many hours since the straggling youth had slipped into their beds. Cats slinked between broken fence posts, their paws silent in the frozen grass. While the world slept, an old man, aided by his usual routine, awoke without the aid of an alarm.

For the last fifty years he'd made the solitary journey to the workshop he rented from a local shoe company. On his ten mile walk he'd seen the world in front of him change and tried to take no notice of the peeling paint, and the sad expressions his town had grown accustomed to wearing over the years. It didn't bother him, but today, on this final trip, he noticed every small detail around him. He hadn't always lived here. His planet had a much more natural environment, and even after all these years, he still tugged at his collar at the first indication of a breeze. Perhaps it was luck that he had managed to find Earth during the initial nuclear invasion. The final blast which had broken his planet had affected earth but it was simply ignored as a weather fallacy. He wondered if there were others of his kind, trapped on lifeless moons. He had been lucky because earth boasted many strange customs but were simple enough to remain inconspicuous.

The first thing he had done was to strip the workshop of any interior fittings until he was left with only an empty shell. Fifty years is a long time to wait, and in that time span he had seen his face wither and his mind fog. The crimson eyes that had once brimmed with emotion now lay flat and his fingers tightened around the ratchets so violently that at one point he had been months behind schedule. Today was the only remaining day and if he didn't act now, not only would he have wasted the last fifty years, he would have missed his final salvation.

As he walked through the desolate workspace, around sheets of glass and twisted metal, his focus was drawn to the large mass in the centre of the room. Shadows weaved their way through a sheet of fabric, thrown haphazardly over the surface. He delicately pulled on a corner and the black silk slipped into his fingers. He paused for a moment to admire his masterpiece, before collecting it in his arms and leaving the building.

Morning risers watched him cautiously from their curtained windows. The creases in their faces deepened as they studied the old man stumbling away in the morning light. He knew where he was going and had walked this path before but, now he had a purpose. The Hamlet of Warden was not just a random pin on a map and the old man had strategically picked it for the reason that stood before him. The mountains spread out ahead, towering above the population.

The journey up was treacherous but the old man barely noticed the low hanging branches and jagged rocks. Once at the peak he placed his load on the ground and pieced it together. In front of him, surrounded by discarded wrappers and broken twigs sat the most powerful telescope in the world. Rigorous scientific planning had given him the coordinates he needed and to him it was clear.

The peculiar thing about science is the power it binds to the experimenter. Ideas that never could have come to be, linger in the mind. Creatures learn and use this principle for their own will. The old man had done just that and had defied the laws of time. As he pointed his telescope in the direction of his home planet he saw a pocket in time that should have been gone. His old life was fifty light years away so, when he gazed upon the spot where it was, a ghost from the past greeted him. The light that was penetrating his retina had done so once before, fifty years ago on the day before his world had ceased to be.

Simply seeing what he had lost was not good enough, and as he turned the delicate knobs on the side of his telescope, a very specific visual came into view. At first he couldn't find her, lost amongst a crowd of people but the very distinct chestnut locks could not stay hidden for long. As she turned he caught a look of fire in her eyes. The thought caught in his throat and he stifled a cry. A smile crept to her lips and she whipped her hair around as though she were looking for someone. The old man broadened his gaze, looking for the source of her distraction. It took him a few moments to notice the broad shouldered man with the grey silk suit. The old man's stomach contracted as he watched his wife embrace the youthful face.

He wasn't much younger than he had been all those years ago. Although his eyes burned crimson at the sight he found it impossible to turn away. He watched for hours as they held hands in the park, embraced under the confidence of a poplar tree, speaking of things not even his powerful lenses could pick up. The last day on earth he tried to think back at what he had been doing, but the events of the day had been veiled.

Against his better judgement he continued to follow the two shadowy figures on their journey of oblivious joy; as he did, the tangle of thoughts that had been locked in his head for fifty years began to unwind. He dare not believe what he was thinking, for the idea itself was too absurd. In a violent jerk he reset the lens to point to the peak of a hill. A few minutes prior he had watched the two begin their trek and now the summit was neigh. He closed his eyes, willing himself to put the telescope away, for it was a wasted invention.

He stood very still, refusing to move in case the action would send his emotions spinning. Perhaps it would be better to just go home, forget about it all. But how could you just forget the purpose of the past half a century? Knowing would make it worse, but in his mind there was no other option.

Tentatively he reached for the telescope, and slowly pressed his eye to the cool metal. A shock exploded in his spine and he recoiled from the force. He sat on the peak gasping, his eyes spinning wildly in his head. The convulsions quickened as the thoughts raced wildly through his conscious mind, as though ideas planted long ago were now germinating in his nervous system. After many minutes the old man lay still.

Fifty years ago, on a seemingly normal day, surrounded by the fallen undergrowth, a man sat in the shadows. His face was indistinguishable but he moved with a graceful ease. As the old man's wife lay content in the arms of another a pair of crimson eyes stared up to the telescope...he remembered.

LA CHANSON / THE SONG

UN POÈME D'OPPOSÉS, DE MUSIQUE ET DE SOUVENIRS

PAR RACHEL MCLEAN

CONTRIBUTOR

ELLE LÈVE SON VIOLON ET COMMENCE À JOUER;

HE LOWERS HIS FLUTE AS HIS SONG NEARED ITS FINALE;

C'EST LA CHANSON DE LA VIE.

IT'S THE SONG OF DEATH.

SON CŒUR VOLE SUR LES NUAGES DE L'AUBE;

HIS SOUL SANK INTO THE MUD-FILLED PIT OF DUSK,

SES LÈVRES SOURIENT AVEC UNE JOIE INNOCENTE:

HIS EYES WELLED WITH TEARS OF ANCIENT AGONY;

ELLE NE JOUE POUR PERSONNE SAUF ELLE-MÊME,

HE WAS PLAYING FOR THE ONES WHO WILL BE FORGOTTEN;

ELLE EST EN PAIX;

THE DESTRUCTION OF WAR WAS EMBRACING HIM;

LE VENT PORTE LA MUSIQUE

THE WIND LEFT THE MUSIC TO ECHO

ET LE SOLEIL RÉFLÉCHIT LES RAYONS DE SES BOUCLES ROUGES,

AS THE NIGHT WAS ABSORBED INTO HIS JET BLACK EYES,

ELLE SE SOUVIENT D'UN JARDIN DE BELLES ROSES

HE FORGOT WHICH WAS DEAD;

ET ELLE CONTINUE À JOUER SA MÉLODIE DE PRINTEMPS.

HE CONCLUDED HIS LAMENTATION OF WINTER.

Expressions

THE TWO MEN

A SHORT STORY ON LIFE, DEATH AND MEMORIES OF THE IMPORTANT PEOPLE OF ONE'S PAST

BY ANDY RUFFETT *CONTRIBUTOR*

Two men were walking across the road in deep thought. The older of the two men looked at the younger one and asked him: "what do you think happens when we die?"

The younger man stared at him and replied quickly: "we go to Heaven."

"What do you think Heaven's like?" asked the older man.

"Beautiful," replied the younger. "Beyond anything you could ever imagine."

"But some say there's no God, just darkness after we die," said the older.

"Well they are wrong," stated the younger.

They walked on in silence for a bit and then the younger asked something of the older man: "do you think that when you go, you'll visit me and tell me what it's like?" The older man nodded.

Years passed and the old man got very sick. The doctors tried to help him but told the younger man that it might be too late. The younger, though in tears, accepted this fact and held on to the older man's hand.

"I will visit you soon," the old man replied and then he closed his eyes.

The younger man "grew up" once the old man was gone. He was now a high school teacher and had a wife and two children. He loved his job and loved his family, but some days he would spend time marking his students work. He became involved in other things as well, such as charities, and also found a love for painting. His wife called his art "beautiful" and he even sold some of it in an art exhibit. He was a committed and loving father that smiled after every year his children had grown a little more.

One night, when the younger man decided to stay home and take care of some work to be done in the house while his family was away, an unexpected visitor appeared. While getting ready for bed he saw a face in the mirror that wasn't his own. At first he was startled, but soon recognized the face.

"I am back," the face said.

The younger man knew instantly who he was looking at and greeted the old man with a smile on his face. The face disappeared from the mirror and reappeared as the old man that had died long ago.

"I have come back with news," he said.

"How is Heaven?" asked the younger man who had not forgotten the conversation long ago.

"Divine," was the reply. "You should join me. This is the real Hell."

The younger man looked at the older man, puzzled.

"Why do you think that?"

"This world is corrupt and vicious. Murder is prevalent and sins are present. Many are sinful, while many are holy. But the sinners destroy the holy. You live in a land of destruction, a place where manipulation is the cause of unhappiness. A place where many dominate and control others: this is Hell. In Heaven, we have no such things. Heaven is a place of peace and tranquility. We are happy."

"I am happy," interjected the younger man.

"How can you be when your world is the way it is?"

"I've got a job, bills to pay, a loving wife and kids. I am content."

"But what about the rest of the world? You'll suffer."

"I will not let suffering be an issue. If what you say is true, I am suffering already."

"So join me and forget the suffering."

"I can't," replied the younger man.

"And why not?"

"Because I have work to do."

THE ROAD TO TRENTON / THE ESCORTS

A POEM ABOUT SOLDIERS RETURNING HOME BY ROSEMARY RICHINGS *EXPRESSIONS SECTION EDITOR*

On the road to Trenton	<i>On the road to Trenton</i>	As we pass we are welcomed	Then we come
Come the fallen and brave,	<i>The journey never ends.</i>	With open arms	To the resting place
On the road to Trenton		For we are the escorts	Where the fallen must remain:
Come the fighters left behind.	As we go	Of the dead...	
	The cars stop	On the road to Trenton:	It's time for the escort's parting,
The roads are aligned	For a moment of respect:	(The winding road.)	Time for goodbye,
With Canadian flags			A sombre goodbye
To honour the fallen	The people gathered	Though we are on the paycheck	To honourable friends.
And the brave:	By the roadside	To escort the heroes away	
	Will silently wait	We feel connected	The road to Trenton
The fallen heroes	In sombre respect	As if we've known them	We leave behind
Of a fallen war.	With Canadian flags.	Throughout life.	The soldiers
			That in our minds
			Are eternal friends.
It's a long, sombre road			
But we must drive on			
As drivers of the army's			
Current dead....			

VISITING GRANDPA

A PIECE ON A VISIT TO A GRANDFATHER'S GRAVE AND A PASSING OF TIME THROUGH THE PERSPECTIVE OF THE GRANDFATHER

BY RACHEL MCLEAN *CONTRIBUTOR*

They came to visit me today,
Told me about what's going on in their lives:
How Tammy's finally getting straight A's-
She's got an incredible brain-
She just needs some help with her ADD,
And Braden is on his way to becoming
The next prime minister
With his IBA in poli sci.
How Jamie, the little rascal,
Managed to break the other team's,
Star player's collarbone
And all she got was a sprain
During her most recent rugby game.
(I smile at that, girl takes after my Lisabeth!)

How their lives are going well too,
That Dylan has finally received the promotion to Editor-in-Chief that he always wanted
And Tyler solved his latest homicide case.
That Cat and her partner, Julie recently asked them
What steps they took
In order to go through the adoption process
For their kids.

"And Grandpa, we just want to say thanks
Once again, for all you sacrificed,
During those long six years,
When nobody knew if you'd make it home.
Thanks for protecting this country of ours
And never letting us forget the debt that was paid,"
Dylan says.

"We won't let our children forget
About the Battle of Ortona
Or the Battle of Scheldt,
Which you fought in.
They will pass on your stories
Of the Second World War
And the courage that was shown
By our women and men."

I would be choking up right now,
(If I could).

"Happy Remembrance Day Captain," Tyler adds
Laying the wreath with red poppies
On my grave.

LE BIG BANG

PAR NATHALIE BOUDREAU
*RÉDACTRICE ASSISTANTE
DU CONTENU FRANÇAIS*

L'éclosion du firmament tremble
À l'approche de la silhouette
Et ses branches tombent dans des ténèbres
Qui cachent milles salutations

Les miettes de nébuleuse creusent un chemin
Dans la veine d'un corps sans couleur
Où une seule chaleur avale sa proie
Saisonnée de milles visions

La merci efface enfin la crainte
Qui pourri le miel de la saison

Et le voisin sourit
À la porte de l'éclosion

TO THE COTTAGE

A SENSORY POEM

BY SIENNA WARECKI *CONTRIBUTOR*

The ride to your destination was your favourite part.
Something about the smooth speed of the car
Winding down roads like secret gardens
Always thrills you—
Fills you with bright-eyed anticipation.
The hours pass like soap bubbles:
Light, weightless, and sparkling.
The sky is like blue ginger,
Like sapphires
Like a lover's eyes:
The sort of blue that makes you feel
Like something incredible is going to happen.
Your hair, left untied, for this very reason
Is whipped about your face
And is soon tangled by gusty fingers
Filled with dust and leaves
And other green and gorgeous things.
The smoky smell in your nose
Goes from city smog to crackling campfire
And your urban lungs
Crippled from a lifetime of breathing nothing
But everybody else's misfortune
Are now resuscitated by the luscious breath
Of a hundred million trees.
The wind,
Rushing in your ears
Skimming the layers of weariness off your face and leaving
Sun-kissed skin behind
Lifts your limbs with effortless elegance
And floods your chest with exhilaration;
Your nostrils flare and buttery golden light
Is what swirls down your throat
And on exhalation it's been sieved away
Like gold from sand in river pans
And tucked away for safekeeping in your bones.
Those hours pass like dragonflies
Quick, jewelled, and dazzling.
And then you roll over a waterfall and feel it
Rumbling in your core
And know you're almost there.
It's evening now, and the air is crisp and cool
And gilded with the dewy aftermath
Of a five-minute thunderstorm.
It's always felt to you
That the rain cleans the atmosphere
Streaks down that dusky blue ginger sky
And rinses out all the stains of stress
(And tension)
And leaves nothing but a musky
Lingering smell.
And you are limitless.
Your blood hums with joy
At being unchained from the manacles of the city
The veins,
No longer sewer lines for the defecation
Regurgitation
Expectation of an industrial nation
Shed their sludge like a snakeskin
And free at last
Their contents race.

HAUNTED

GOOD MEMORIES CAN
BECOME HAUNTED ONES

BY CHLOE DUMASAL

STAFF WRITER OF EXPRESSIONS

Your presence is as cold as your soul.
The sound of your voice
Echoes through me,
Making me toss, and turn at night.
Shadows creep along my walls -
Short, tall, round, thin:
Amongst them is you.
Your love is too strong that even after
life, your heart still beats for me.
We once had sweet memories.
Oh how I long to relive those once
more!
Step back in time
And go to that happy place.
Your smile made me smile;
Your laugh made my heart sing;
Your touch made my body melt.
Sweet, sweet memories!
Now what has become of you is a
lonely,
Empty, body whose soul will never
leave.
Your memory will forever and always
haunt me.

Comics

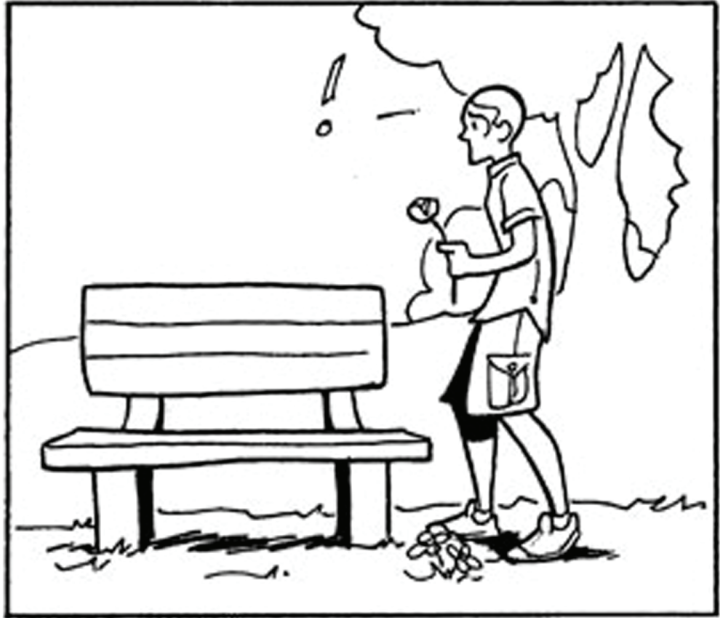
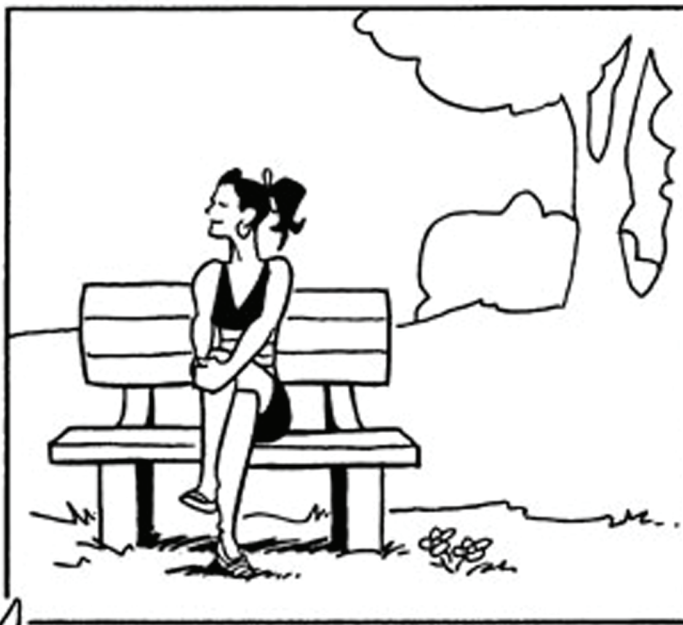
BY CAANAN GRALL
2011 EISNER AWARD NOMINEE



This month we take a break from "Max Overacts" to showcase some of Caanan Grall's earlier short comic work. Max's and the gang will return next issue! Don't forget to visit Occasionalcomics.com to keep up with all of Max's adventures!

BY CAANAN GRALL
2011 EISNER AWARD NOMINEE

MAMA
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CAANAN AUG '07



PHOTOS KARALEIGH HAYES