

Do you remember

By the time you read this, the event will have taken place. However, that the event is over does not make it right or acceptable to forget until another year.

Perhaps some of the readers may not know about *Kristallnacht*. Although one cannot condemn the individual, one can surely condemn society for either being so ignorant as not to remember or even, choosing not to remember.

On November 9, 1938, Hitler and his Nazi regime set World War II in motion. Indeed, they went into the Jewish areas within Germany, looted their shops and systematically killed the Jewish merchants and consumers. It was a night of complete hell. The Night of Broken Glass represents the commencement of the Shoah, the systematic destruction of the Jews.

One of the biggest ironies in contemporary Canadian history suggests

that while the Canadian soldiers fought against Nazism in Europe, at home Canadians denied Hitler's victims entry into a free and liberal Canada.

Yesterday, we paid our respects to

those who died and battled for freedom. Know this now and do not forget it. For it is when you forget that you provide the opportunity for this to reoccur.

Adam Block

Ask Joe and Jo

Well hello there!

One of us is sick this week (Jo's stuck in bed), so this column is a little on the short side (actually, it's non-existent). We were planning on writing about the issue of the continuing loss

of freedom on campus, but that's what will happen next week.

Look for us in the next issue (and pray for Jo).

Write to us at: TRATNIK@is.dal.ca

No more victims!

Guess what gentle readers? I'm back!

For your entertainment this week, I'd like to discuss something that has been on my mind for quite some time now. It has to do with the concept of the victim in our society, and its subsequent abuse by far too many people as of late.

Now for those of you who don't know me directly, if I wish, I could claim membership in a very large number of underrepresented groups: I have a learning disability, I am half Jewish, I am part Mi'kmaq, I am partially disabled due to a back injury, I am a child of a broken home, I have one alcoholic parent, and to add to all of that, I'm a fag.

Recently, I have had the occasion to deal with a number of people who for one reason or another, claim a sort of victim status. I have observed that a number of these people use their so-called victim status to limit their personal responsibility in a number of areas. Far too often I hear the cry: "I can't do my work on time because I'm gay, because I have a child, because I'm a woman, because I'm disabled, because I'm a

member of an ethnic minority."

Being a victim in our society has become the catch all excuse for basically everything, but in my opinion, there is nothing romantic about being marginalized. Really, if I sat down and thought for long enough about all the reasons I had for not succeeding in life, I think that I just might give up and die (I know that some of you would just love that.).

There were no spaces made for me in my life. I had to make all of my own opportunities. The only advantage that I may have had over anyone else is the fact that I decided a

long time ago never to allow myself to be victimized by anyone, especially myself.

Look people — there are no free rides in life and nothing comes easy. If you want something bad enough, you've got to get the hell off your ass and get it.

So, stop your whining. There comes a point in your life when you have to stop blaming others for your problems, and at that point, you have to take responsibility for your own life.

Josef Tratnik

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Marginality #1

I never knew
You could hate so much
Without a Hello or Subtle Touch.

The Peace of Your Heart
That Kills all Life.
You are Loved, Adored, a Part of Life.

So Many Speak with a Dead Hello
The Silent Race-Man's Cup of Jell-O.

Beware Race-Man,
That as Your Scheme,
I do not Sleep, nor do I Dream.

And to Your Taps I'll Proudly Dance
My Honor Reflects my Righteous Theme.

Harold MacPhee

The Moral of the Story is how to get a job on campus from the Pretenders of an Affirmative Action Policy whose agenda does not include someone who can think.

Dalhousie Women's Centre



6143 South St. (between Seymour & LeMarchant)
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and

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