

Letter to the Editor

Dear Editor,

When I pick a hero, Dr. Henry Morgentaler does not spring to mind. Normally, his name would not arise, but, in the last issue of the Panther Prints, Jennifer Caseley wrote an editorial about her hero. According to her, he "fights for the rights of the oppressed." This hero is Dr. Henry Morgentaler.

This presents a problem. In my mind, Morgentaler's name comes up on a list of villains. How can one person's hero be another's fiend?

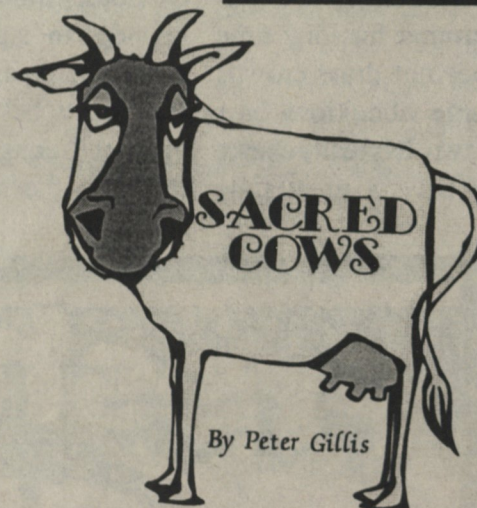
Yes, Dr. Morgentaler fights for the rights of women with unwanted pregnancies, but they are not the only affected group involved. The unborn, unwanted babies are certainly oppressed. They have no rights, and no voice. Their unwilling mothers are fighting to relieve themselves of the unpleasant obligation of pregnancy. The undesired children are fighting for their lives. Who has the harder struggle? Who has more to lose?

It's sad when the rights of one group conflict with those of another. It's a tragedy when one group, in order to protect their rights, has to wage war on another. It's a crime when the group under attack has absolutely no defence.

In her editorial, Ms. Caseley champions Morgentaler as "a man willing to risk his reputation and his life for a group of Canadians who are unable (only because they are afraid), to stand up for themselves." Yet the same man is an executioner of another group, also "unable to stand up for themselves." How can he be a hero? To use Ms. Caseley's own allusion to the world's best-known superhero, does Superman slaughter evil-

doers to protect the innocent? Perhaps Dr. Morgentaler has chosen to forget the plight of his victims. Maybe his ears are closed to their cries. Maybe he doesn't see them as victims. I do not honestly know. All I know is that he is a far cry from a great Canadian Hero.

Marko Peric

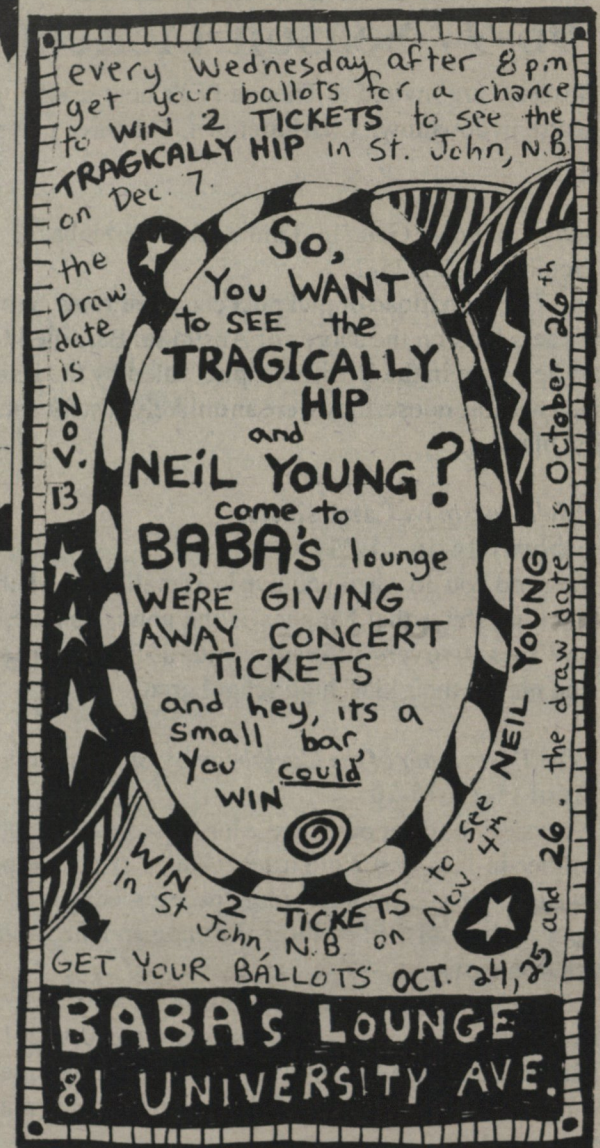


I am on a quest. It is a noble quest -- one that, someday, poets and cheesy rock musicians will immortalize in verse and song. It occupies my waking days and fills my sleepless nights. What is my quest, you ask? What is this precious thing that I have dedicated the better part of my university career to finding? Can't you see! I am looking for one. Just one, UPEI student who, though lost within a sea of apathy, actually cares about something -- who actually cares about anything. And when I find him or her, I will put them down like the mad, crazed animal that they are!

Fine, go ahead and laugh. I know that this person or maybe even people are out there hiding somewhere. They are afraid of us, you see. They are worried that if they spend

too much time around us sheep, they too will stop questioning things. They will become trapped in our mind set, lost within our complacency. Like the runaway who falls in with a cult, they will stop thinking and learn to just...accept. "Who cares?" you ask. Exactly.

At one point in time, they were many. Like buffalo, they roamed the universities defending their rights and interests with their puffed up sense of justice. The local RCMP called them subversive and went so far as to send some of their own, in disguise, among them. The detectives were never heard from again. (Legend has it they went mad from too much independent thought.) Now, though, there is only one; and I will find this person. They will be assimilated. Resistance is futile.



Think about how good it will be when the last insurrectionist is gone. No more marches, no more rallies. Tuition will rise, and no one will care. Our futures will disappear, and no one will care. Our life will become a mind-numbing loop of cheap drought, movie pubs, and the mandatory backpacking around Europe. At the end, we will just get our degrees and go work for someone else who can do all our thinking for us. Paradise. Apathy does not get any better than this.

I am on a quest, you see. It is a noble quest -- one that will be remembered forever. Why I am telling you about it I will never know. You don't care anyway.

Ed. Note
Letters to the Editor are not edited. They will however be ended by a / if they exceed 400 words. Letters may be sent to: newspaper@upeica All letters and articles must include the authors name.