Table of Contents

Destruction of Monuments
Silva Tovmassian ................................................................. 4

Letter from Unger Hampig ...................................................... 5

AYF Youth Corps Memoirs ..................................................... 6-7

Quest for Justice
Melkon Melkonian ................................................................. 8-9

Lewinsky & Turkey:
The Politics of Denying the Armenian Genocide
Christopher Guldjian .............................................................. 11

The Alternative
Maria Hovsepian ................................................................. 12-13

Career Profile: Ara Soudjian
Tanya Gulesserian ................................................................. 14

Fun Pages ............................................................................. 15-16

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It was more than a century ago that the world heard the echoes from the guns of the Armenian revolutionaries. As a result of Turkish pressures, the Armenians organized the Khanaser Expedition, the invasion of Bank Ottoman, and the Armenian battles. The Toumans and Vartans of the days left the oppressed life and took the first steps towards freedom. They shattered the chains of oppression and stood up against Turkey. At the cost of their last drop of blood they protected the Armenian people, land, and culture. Later with the battles of Sardarabad, Gharakilisa, and Pash Abaran they gained independence. They formed an army and became a republic.

55 years later from Lisbon to Paris and to the United States Armenians once again raised their arms and struggled to gain recognition of the Armenian Genocide.

A decade ago the Armenians once again lived in oppression; this time in Karapagh. Following the examples of the Chavoushes and Aghpurs, the Pegors and Tatouls of the day became the fathers of Karapagh. They once again secured freedom and proved to the world the strong will of Armenians.

Today we still have not reached our main goal. Today we don't have Van and Sasoun, we don't have justice, and we have not received reparations. Today the White Genocide still continues. But the Tros and Garods of yesterday are the Armenian youth of today - the youth of the Armenian Youth Federation. For these youth their bullets are their pens. Their guns are their bright minds and revolutionary politics. These are the youth that will continue in the sacred footsteps of our forefathers. These are the will reach all our goals. They will live in a free, independent, and united Armenia.
Earlier this year while a group of visitors were at St. Stephen's Church in the northern part of Iran, they reported witnessing the destruction of Armenian Khachkars and graves in the Julfa region of Nakhichevan. The eyewitnesses said that they observed khachkars being carried away on a train while the ground was being leveled by a loader. The visitors took photographs and documented the vandalism. One of the witnesses to the desecration was Arpiar Pertossian, a member of the Research into Armenian Architecture (RAA) organization. Petrossian organized an appeal to the RAA chairman who then alerted the monument preservation administration at Armenia's Ministry of Culture. The ministry's chairman informed President Robert Kocharian and late Catholicos Karekin I so that they take the necessary steps to halt the destruction.

RAA and other Armenian organizations appealed to UNESCO but without much result. Catholicos of all Armenians addressed a letter to UNESCO stating "on behalf of Armenians both in Armenia and the diaspora, I appeal to you to undertake immediate measures to end the vandalism, which can be deemed as a gross violation of human rights and desecration of holy monuments which have served as a site for prayer and pilgrimage." He went on to say "we are deeply angered that such violations are taking place overtly, as the world stands idly indifferent." Unfortunately no results were obtained since UNESCO limits its activity to nations which welcome it and both Turkey and Azerbaijan do not. UNESCO has however helped preserve Armenian monuments in other parts of the world.

Weeks later, the looting was reported to have stopped. Hasan Zeynalov, representative of Nakhichevan, not only dismissed concerns over destruction of the monuments but stated that the incidents were fabricated. Hasan went on to say, "Armenians have never lived in Nakhichevan, which has been Azerbaijan land from time immemorial. There are not Armenian cemeteries and monuments and have never been any." He made these comments despite the fact that Armenians comprised of a large majority of the population until the 1920s. The cemetery in Julfa is the largest Armenian cemetery known. Estimates of about 10,000 Khachkars existed around the turn of the century but the looting and railway construction have dropped that number to about 2,700. Continued effort of informing the international community is needed in order to conserve such monuments which are such an important part of our history.
Letter From Unger Hampig

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Roubina Palayan

After an 11 hour van ride, we finally arrived in Ashan, Karabagh. We had spent the first five days of our trip in Yerevan sightseeing, so our Youth Corps experience was about to begin. I stepped out of the van and took my first steps on the signature jagged, rocky Karabagh ground. I looked up to see a few pigs just ahead of me, some cows walking by on my right, and a group of chickens feeding on grains to my left. Warned by a friend to watch out, I turned around, alarmed, to see a number of goats running in my direction. This was my first impression of Karabagh, more specifically, of Ashan. I realized that I was actually in a village. My next thought was, “Wow, this is home for the next 25 days.” Before those 25 days were over, however, I knew that this was home forever.

From the moment that we arrived, we were treated with the utmost hospitality that never once let down. The people of Ashan made every effort possible to please us and provide us with comfort. We were all very well-rested and well-fed (vegetarians included!) all of the time. The amount of concern the villagers demonstrated towards us made me feel completely accepted.

Assuring our physical comfort was only the beginning. The people with whom we worked, the families we met, the villagers we would come across everyday, were all so willing to share with us everything they had. I’m referring not only to food, shelter, and material things. The people of Ashan gave me something of much greater value. They shared with me their life stories and experiences, and as a result some important life lessons.

The everyday difficulties that we all go through here cannot compare to the hardships the people of Karabagh endured during the war. Considering the years of struggle they have all gone through, the amount of loss that they have experienced, they are still driven to live, to succeed, and to be happy because of their belief in the Armenian cause. Walking on the land that so many fought and died for, I felt so privileged, and at times even questioned my worthiness to enjoy this new freedom. Did I deserve to make use of this place, having lived comfortably in California while present-day Fedayees left their families and homes for years to defend their lands? After spending 25 days in Ashan, I knew the answer to that question. Talking to the villagers, it became clear to me that those who actually fought during the war were very humble about the fact that their courage and relentless effort helped to free our lands. In addition, they Acknowledged the assistance that came from the diaspora and feel Karabagh would not be where it is now without outside help. This non-judgmental, understanding nature of these people helped me to remember that the Armenians are One People, no matter where they are in the world; One People working for the same cause, a free and united Armenia.

The amount of respect, acceptance, honesty, and openness demonstrated to me by the people of Ashan showed me that their land is my land, is our land. Be from Karabagh, Armenia, Iran, Lebanon, or America, an Armenian is still an Armenian. We are brothers and sisters by blood. Our historic lands that we are so fortunate to have now, are there for us all. Having been born and raised in California, I felt more at home in Ashan than I have felt here. There is an understanding, a bond between the people and a belonging to the land there, that cannot be found elsewhere. There, I felt truly Armenian. I felt at home.
The best times I had in Karabagh during my Youth Corps experience were the times I spent with the people. I loved to listen to their stories. It was amazing to hear about the Karabaghian wars first hand from the fedayees. The stories included experiences involving victory, loss, triumph, and even death of their loved ones who fought and died courageously during battle. I did not realize how their stories had impacted my life until....The fedayees had planned an outing to a play for the Youth Corps participants one night. On the way there, we took a little detour and made a stop. I could not understand where we were. We started walking up a little path on the side of a hill, when I realized where they had brought us. We had come to visit the grave site of the Kharapagh war martyrs from their village Ashan. One of the girls from our group told us to brace ourselves because she had been there before and overwhelmed by emotions, she burst into tears. I told her that there was no way that I would start crying because I do not even cry at funerals (I just do not express myself in that way). As soon as we arrived to the area of the tombstones of the fedayees we had heard so many stories about, I burst into tears just like the girl in my group said I would. The oddest part of it all was that I was the first to cry. Images of stories began to take shape in my head. I had learned first hand of the tragedies that had struck so many Armenian families in Karabagh. Stories such as an Armenian mother who had lost her husband and two of her own children in the midst of the struggle of a bravehearted culture. I had felt saddened by these stories, but at the same time I also felt pride. Only now though, after I had walked up this lonely hill, did I feel the reality of the loss that comes with the brutality of war, and the truth of a struggle not only for a family, but a culture, a race, and a people dedicated to keeping an Armenian name.

The cemetery we visited represented for me the culmination of all wars, battles, struggles, loss, and tragedy that the Armenian people have experienced all throughout history. Seeing the names on the tombstones and being able to place a story with the name was very powerful in itself. As saddening as it was to think of these young men who had died before reaching their prime, I felt a certain sense of pride and gratitude also. These men fought and sacrificed their lives in order to defend their land and their people. It is because of their courage that I am able to walk freely on the lands of Kharabagh. And it is because of the courage of all the freedom fighters, past and present, that we have a free and independent Armenia. My tears did not only represent my sadness, but also my pride.
25 years ago a new chapter was started in the quest for justice for the Armenian people. It became the dawn of a new era. It was revolution reborn, the cry for justice louder than ever. This era was known as the Armed Struggle, or “Zenial Baykar”.

Groups such as the Lisbon 5, and names such as Sassounian, Titizian, and Saliba rattled the graves of our ancestors. We came to realize that these names would echo through eternity. They made the ultimate sacrifice, and some even paid the ultimate price. Their freedom, their very lives had become insignificant in their pursuit of justice for the Armenian people. Their violent and absolute judgment made the world tremble at the mere mention of the Armenian freedom fighter. The Armenian people once more cried out to the world “We live! We will not forget! We will not kneel! Justice shall be ours by any means necessary!” It was time for the still unpunished crime of the Genocide to be heard and addressed once more.

Operations of justice were exploding all over the world. The Hye Tad (The Armenian Cause) had begun a new fight. We remembered the words of Khrimian Hairig once more; we were going to back our papers and claims with fire and iron. No longer was the Armenian going to be known as the talkative nuisance; for the time for talking was now over and we were to be heard one way or the other. Assassinations, and bombings became the new means to fight for our cause. We had achieved respect through fear.

Many labeled these freedom fighters as terrorists, cold-blooded killers, and barbarians. These same critics would not bother to think what would drive any human being to this type of insanity. For them what had happened in the past should stay in the past. They do not understand that what had happened in our past does not stay there, but haunts us through eternity. Each and every day we have to live with the fact that a million and half of our people were marched and slaughtered like sheep by the Turks. And when we cried out for help from the civilized world we received no response.

In order to truly understand the freedom fighters of the Zeenyal Baykar, we must look back to the few years after the Genocide. You see, no one stood up for us in 1915, and we learned that the hard way. We were fooled with empty promises of justice, and reparations by the world. We lived in shame and felt dishonored, our people had been murdered and we had done nothing about it. We soon came to realize our mistake, and took justice in our own hands, understanding we are the only ones that would fight for our rights. Therefore in 1921 Nemesis was born.
Operation Nemesis was the punishment of the perpetrators of the Armenian Genocide. A new breed of freedom fighters and fedayees were born for this operation. They became the judges, juries, and executioners for what Simon Vratsian later called “The Armenian Nuremberg.” Names like Armen Garo, Tehlirian, Torlakian, Papazian, and many more rang the bells of the monument of Sardarabad, and echoed through the valleys and cliffs of Ararad. They had put an end to the Talats, Envers, and Jemals. These brave souls retrieved what had remained of our Armenian dignity. But the justice for the terrible crime of the Armenian Genocide was far from being complete. Our lands and properties were stolen, 1.5 million of our people were dead, and the crime had not been recognized.

For the next sixty or so years our people tried to complete what was started with Nemesis through courts, and pleas to the world. But people had soon forgotten Tehlirian and his ungers and what they had accomplished. Forgetting of what Khrimian Hairig had warned us about, we went to the negotiating tables armed with nothing but paper and talk. Needless to say we got nothing. For sixty years we waited. We were struck with some type of numbness. As if it took a half of a century in order to come out of shock of the genocide. We had buried all the anger, stress, rage, and frustration inside. Then we finally blew up.

We had been quiet for too long. We realized that the world is not going to pay any attention to us without the show of force. The world now understood that what the Turk had taken away from us by the gun, we were now ready to retrieve by the gun. This is what marked the birth of the Zeenyal Baykar and the new era freedom fighter.

Today our struggle continues 85 years after the Genocide. Our means have changed since the Zeenyal Baykar, but our objective is clear and the same. Through politics, legislature and courts we hope to achieve justice. The Hye Tad is fighting its battles in such places as the halls of the U.S. Congress and the British Parliament. By trying to pass legislature, we can secure funding for our homeland, and try to get the Armenian Genocide recognized by any certain nation. The era of the Zeenyal Baykar was a very important element in the struggle for our cause; it gave our claims grounds to stand on. Without that chapter in our history the Hye Tad today would not have gotten anywhere. That era opened the door for our future. Our heroes built the base of our struggle today.

Therefore, you see, that the likes of Hampig Sassounian, and the Lisbon 5, for us are not terrorists, and are not killers, they are martyrs, and heroes, the souls of a forgotten past, and the spirits of their predecessors of Nemesis. Their blood runs through the veins of the Hye Tad today. They died for our cause. They are imprisoned for our rights. They gave up everything for us, remembering them is the least we can do.
imagine. Imagine living a life with no worries. Imagine living a life with no concerns. Imagine living! Imagine this to be reality. This summer this became reality. I spent twenty-five days in a village where I had not a single worry or a single concern. I lived this imagination with people for whom this is reality. People who live by the day. People who live off the land. People who live. These people do not have luxury cars or luxury homes. These people live happily because they live. These people died to live. These people are the people of Karabagh.

It was the 23rd night in Ashan (the village we were staying in) and the group wanted to sleep under the stars next to a fire. The group and the villagers gathered under the stars and next to the fire. After a few hours of singing, telling jokes, and smiles, people started falling asleep. A few others and I "suffered from insomnia." For a couple hours we lay awake staring at the millions of stars that decorated the sky. We were not thinking. We were just staring in awe. While we were in amazement a few of the villagers just got up and left. We had no clue what they were up to. A few minutes later they returned with old metal pipes and a few dry tree branches.

They kneeled down and lined the pipes down parallel to one another. They lay the branches in between and left again. A few minutes later they returned and were talking par par (a variation of Armenian dialect in Karabagh). I just figured they were discussing how to do something. And they left again. They returned with meat. It was then that I figured out what they were up to. They wanted to set up a grill for khorovads. I just lay there thinking how creative and kind these people were. They gladly went out of their way to entertain a few of us who could not sleep. When the khorovads was done they invited us to the table. The table was a cement mixing tray flipped up-side down and the chairs were a few large bricks. They brought the Touti Oghi (which is vodka, but homemade vodka with 70% alcohol) and we started eating. While eating each of the villagers filled our glasses and drank our genats. We were not worried about the fact that it was about four in the morning and we had to wake up in a few hours. We were not concerned. We were living!

I believe that there is no place in this world where anyone can live like the people in Ashan do. And I believe that the A.Y.F. Youth Corps gave me the opportunity to live!
Democracy allows a sovereign nation to administer its own rules, regulations, and beliefs. Yeah, right! The pinnacle of all democracies (United States) in world history has allowed an intern named Lewinsky and the threats of barbarians control its politics. The Armenian Genocide has been recognized by the majority of advanced (and third world) countries, however the superpower of the world has become the elephant fearing the mouse.

On October 19, 2000, the Speaker of the House Dennis Hastert withdrew the H.Res.596 from immediate vote. Hastert turned to concerns expressed by Bill Clinton regarding the threat of American lives that would be caused by the mere vote on the Armenian Genocide Resolution. That is the official story. However, the unfortunate consequence of politics is that people rarely forget their enemies. During House hearings on impeaching President Clinton, one of the main prosecutors was James Rogan (R) representing a very large Armenian contingency in Southern California. Rogan is also a strong supporter of the Armenian Genocide Resolution (H.Res.596) and his Armenian constituency demands and concerns.

The truth is that Clinton does not want to create problems with America’s Cold War buddy Turkey; meanwhile, he is seeking revenge by destroying Rogan’s reelection to the House by striking the resolution. Politics at its best (or worst)!

Republicans in the House were determined to impeach Clinton for committing perjury when asked under oath about his sexual relations with Lewinsky. Representative Rogan believed in this cause and was instrumental in presenting evidence that proved Clinton’s bad faith and obstruction of the law. Years later, Clinton denied the just recognition of the Armenian Genocide as a way of “getting back” at Rogan for destroying Clinton’s name in history. Cleverly, the President used the easiest smoke screen possible which happens to be true—that Turkey is threatening lives, which will control the domestic political system and American votes. What a surprise, Turkey is threatening the lives of others, but this time it is American soldiers through instability in the Middle East. This seems to be a new “politically correct” form of terrorism.

The American political system is a multifactor balancing test of each individual’s interests against surrounding political dynamics. The recognition of the Armenian Genocide has turned into a ping-pong ball that tries to survive the pressures of federal politics. This time it did not survive. Clinton’s puppet Hastert was forced to abide by the President’s concerns for American lives since Turkey is a NATO ally with geopolitical advantages.

The issue is that the United States allowed Turkish forces, along with Clinton’s revenge against Rogan, to destroy the identity of all Armenians by denying the fundamental claim to human rights. Are these United States democratic and sovereign? Should a brutish country like Turkey control American independence? Probably not; the will of the House of Representatives (and American people) was to properly commemorate the historical rights to dignity and justice.

Nonetheless, Turkey continues its denial of the Armenian Genocide; meanwhile, Monica Lewinsky could care less about Rogan or Clinton, and probably can’t find Armenia on a world map if she tried. Politics at its best (or worst)!
Fundamental, systemic change becomes a possibility only when millions of people collectively demonstrate that they no longer tolerate an old system and are prepared to support something new. The way these individuals will begin to demand change will indefinitely vary from speaking up to friends and family members, writing letters, to taking bold actions like civil disobedience. History has shown that the only way substantive revolutionary change takes place is through a popular movement, which has the ability to promote awareness throughout the people.

The scenes of endless protestors in front the Republican Convention and the Democratic Convention has become an unavoidable reality that people are beginning to demand change. Their rage for an uncompromising system is the driving force behind their pursuit to find adequate means to meet their needs and demands.

The Green party is an alternative to the traditional Democratic/Republicn race for political and governmental power. The Green Party USA (Greens) carries forward the radical vision of the early Greens based on grassroots political and economic democracy, nonviolence, social justice and ecological sustainability. The Green party carries forward the traditional beliefs of the Left: freedom, equality and solidarity. The Greens also insist that in order for humanity to progress toward a democratic society, the ecological crisis needs to be resolved so that people are still around to enjoy democracy.

"We find that the same institutions and ideas that cause the exploitation and oppression of humans also cause the degradation and destruction of the environment. Both are rested in a hierarchical, exploitative and alienated social system that systematically produces human oppression and ecological destruction." With many new policy goals, the presidential candidate for the November 2000 elections, Ralph Nadar and vice-president Winona LaDuke, hope to help move this nation towards an ecological democracy.

THE ISSUES AND THE GREEN PARTY

- **Jobs for All:** A guaranteed right to work Full employment through community based public works and community service jobs programs, federally financed and community controlled.

- **Universal Health Care:** A single-payer National Health Program to provide free medical and dental care for all.

- **Free Child Care:** Child Care to be available voluntarily and free to all who need it, federally financed and community controlled.

- **Lifelong Public Education:** Free, quality public education from preschool to graduate school at public institutions.
Environmental Home Rule: Establish the right of every state, country, and municipality to restrict or prohibit the production, sale, distribution, storage, or transportation of any substance it designates as dangerous or toxic.

Average Worker’s Pay for Elected Officials: Pay elected official's average workers’ salaries so that they understand the needs of average people and STOP being an elite of professional politicians with separate class interests.

Ecological Production: Set goals and timetables to phase out and ban the production and release of synthetic chemicals and to convert to the production of all materials that are biodegradable and bio-invert.

Renewable Energy: Invest non-renewable energy sources in the creation of self-reproducing, renewable energy systems. Shut down nuclear power plants. Reduce auto-based transportation and expand pedestrian, bicycle, and rail transportation.

African American Reparations: A national commission on repartitions for African Americans.

Reproductive Freedom: People should be free from government interference in making their reproductive choices, including abortion, which should be covered by all publicly funded medical insurance programs.

Comparable Worth: Legislation to enable women and minorities to receive equal pay for work of equal value.

Same-Sex Marriage: Legal recognition of same-sex marriage.

Death Penalty: Abolish the Death Penalty.

End the "War on Drugs": Decriminalize the possession of drugs. Regulate and tax drug distribution. Release nonviolent drug war prisoners. Treat drug abuse as a health problem, not a criminal problem. Drug abuse treatment to be given on demand.
TRYING TO FIGURE OUT WHAT FIELD OF WORK ONE WILL BE DOING FOR THE REST OF THEIR LIVES IS DIFFICULT ENOUGH. BUT, WHEN THAT CAREER CHOICE HAS TO DO WITH AN AREA THAT IS NOT TRADITIONAL OR EXPECTED, THE DIFFICULTY LEVEL RISES UP A FEW NOTCHES. Haytoug wanted to take the opportunity to look at such professional men and women who have chosen careers in fields that fall outside of the conventional scope for most young Armenians today.

Ara Soudjian, a member of the AYF “Roupen” chapter, has followed his dream of directing film, and answered a few of our questions about his career goals and aspirations.

When I was talking to Ara about his film career he was already underway in a new venture, helping to shoot a commercial for the VW Beetle. He also has plans to shoot another short film in the coming year. After finishing up the interview Ara wanted me to mention two more young Armenian movie makers-Garin Armenian, whose movie “Single Moments” won a student Academy Award in the AFFMA Film Festival, and Vem Yenovkian who made the movie “Ruppy,” a source of inspiration for Ara. He gives a great deal of credit to Vem who never went to film school and made such a great movie.

Q. What made you get into film as opposed to any other career field?
A. Ever since childhood I have always loved entertaining people and was able to do so by drawing. I was able to get through school because of my ability to draw. When everyone excelled at either sports or academics, I excelled at animation. That was my driving force throughout high school. Besides animation, movies became a bigger form of entertainment for me. I would love to watch them not only for the mere factor of being occupied for a few hours, but also to see who directed them and basically who made up the movie as well.

Q. How did it feel to have the most successful movie in your entire class at C.S.U.N?
A. “Madanee” (The Ring) was a mixture of both animation and real life acting. Because of my love for both I decided to mesh the two rather than having to choose between one of them. When my film was the most successful, it came as a kind of affirmation for all the work that I had put into the film. Plus it also showed my not-to-enthusiastic father that I was good at making films, consequently gaining a bit more support from him.

Q. What does it take to get into film-school and to stay with it?
A. Dedication and determination are two keys to try to get into film, or any other career for that matter. I went to C.S.U.N. School of Film and received a Bachelor Degree in Film and Television. Besides school though there are many other obstacles to get over as well. My father never really wanted me to get into film, and would have rather preferred a more stable field such as politics or law. But I always had that strive inside of me to follow my dream of getting into the film industry. My mother had wanted to be an actress and had done some work on stage, and with that in mind I continued to chase my goals as well.

Besides what you learn in the classroom, there is a lot of hard work that goes along with that. I have put in a great deal of time working with different companies trying to figure out exactly which way I would want to take my film career into. Being an assistant director on a film called “After Freedom”, working in the Nickelodeon animation department for a cartoon called “Angry Beavers,” and being a personal assistant to producer Eric Sherman all have lead me to understand the hard work that goes into this field and what it takes to have staying power in it as well.
TRIVIA QUESTIONS

1) Why is the sky blue?

2) What relationship was Jesus to John the Baptist?

3) What is the oldest college in the U.S.?

4) How many time zones are there in the world?

5) What is the play West Side Story based on?

6) How many cows does it take to supply the NFL in footballs for one year?

7) How many bones are there in the inner ear?

ARMENIAN JOKES

Joke Source: www.cilicia.com

Armenian Hall Of Fame

-ROSS BAGHDASARIAN--Cartoonist--Creator of "The Chipmunks". Alvin Simon and Theodore, a popular children's cartoon. The "Chipmunks Christmas Album" is a classic.

-MICHAEL CONNORS--Actor--Star of "Mannix"

-PRINCESS DIANA--Princess of Wales--1/64th Armenian! The most widely known living person in the world before the fatal car accident, she was well loved for not being aloof. She made removal of landmines worldwide her cause.

-HOWARD KAZANJIAN--Producer--Return of the Jedi and Raiders of the Lost Ark.

-KIRK KERKORIAN--Investor--Owner of MGM/MGM Grand and billions of the Diamler-Chrysler stock.

DR. KEVORKIAN--Physician--Proponent of assisted suicide. Helped dozens of terminally ill patients end their lives with his suicide machine.

Answers to Trivia Questions

1) The color wavelength of blue is smaller than the other colors.

2) Cousin

3) Harvard University

4) Romeo and Juliet

5) Cousin

6) The other colors.

7) The color wavelength of blue is smaller than the other colors.
ANIMALS

-A squirrel cannot contract or carry the rabies virus.

-The housefly hums, middle octave, key of F.

-An ant's sense of smell is as good as a dog's.

-A horse has 18 more bones than a Human.

-Even though cockroaches have been on the earth for 250,000,000 years they have not changed at all.

-Elephants are the only mammals that can't jump.

-A polar bear’s skin is black. Its fur is not white, but actually clear.

-Rats can’t vomit.

-Giraffes have no vocal chords.

-Cats can hear ultrasound.

-A full-grown bear can run as fast as a horse.

-The distance between an alligator's eyes in inches, is directly proportional to the length of the alligator in feet.

-All the swans in England are property of the Queen.

-An ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain.

PEOPLE

-Canadian researchers have found that Einstein's brain was 15% wider than normal.

-Scientists at a University in Ontario, Canada have discovered that the part of Einstein's brain thought to be related to mathematical reasoning - the inferior parietal region - was 15 percent wider on both sides than a normal brain.

-Dutch painter Vincent van Gogh cut off his left ear. His 'Self-Portrait with Bandaged Ear' shows the right one bandaged because he painted the mirror image.

-Peter Falk, who played 'Colombo', has a glass eye.

-The queen of England has two birthdays.

-As a boy in Scotland, Alexander Graham Bell made a talking doll that said 'Mama'.

GENERAL

-Mosquito repellents don't repel. They hide you. The spray blocks the mosquito's sensors so they don't know your there.

-Henry Ford produced the model T only in black because the black paint available at the time was the fastest to dry.

STATISTICS

-One million Americans, about 3,000 each day, take up smoking each year. Most of them are children.

-If you attempted to count the stars in a galaxy at a rate of one every second it would take around 3,000 years to count them all.

-The average person will spend two weeks over their lifetime waiting for the traffic light to change.

-More than 2500 left handed people are killed every year from using right handed products.

-4 million children die each year from inhaling smoke from indoor cooking fires that burn wood and dung.

RANDOM

-4.5 pounds of sunlight strike the Earth each day.

-Almonds are a member of the peach family.

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