



CRISIS COMMITTEES | 2014



AD HOC COMMITTEE



Dear Delegates,

I don't know you, therefore I am unable to say whether or not I'll be excited to see you this February at UTMUN's Ad Hoc committee. We shall find out when your diplomatic skills are put to the test in this rigorous, impromptu style committee.

But what is an Ad Hoc committee? The tragic history of Ad Hoc has been soaked in blood of "MUNers" since the dawn of time. The first recorded Ad Hoc committee was held during SPQRMUN circa 67 BCE. A young Julius Caesar and Brutus were in attendance. What started out as procedural debate resulted in the Brutus ending up in the gladiator arena, head inside a lion, while Caesar was found submerged, unconscious in a Roman bath. Luckily both survived this Ad Hoc trauma to become ruthless murders.

Model UN was tragically suppressed throughout the dark ages, but remerged in renaissance Italy. Here, a young Machiavelli attended a "Model city state" Ad Hoc Symposium. At the awards ceremony, other delegates were shocked to discover that Machiavelli won Best Delegate, as the only delegate still alive in his committee. When some accused him of slipping arsenic in the other delegates drinks, he shrugged and said that it is better for a delegate to be feared than loved.

In the late 19th century, teenage Joseph Stalin, Franklin Roosevelt, and Winston Churchill took part in a Model Concert of Europe Ad Hoc committee. Complaints from the surviving delegates included, but were not limited to: young Stalin killing any opposition, even those who shared his position, Roosevelt fixating on the minutia of democratic procedure, while Churchill was drunk for the entire conference. The resolution reached at the end was thought to be a superficial and unsatisfactory.

Enough about history. I'm sure you'll be fine, really. You probably are wondering what this committee is about any. That is something I am unable to tell you. But, I will give you this one clue:

Таким образом, вы решили перевести это в Интернете. Хорошая работа. Вы умный. Я должен предупредить вас, хотя, ваш маленький компьютер не будет вам много хорошего в феврале.

There you have it. You could go get some books out of the library, but if I were you I'd be in the dojo right now perfecting my Ninja skills. I'd start wearing leather jackets and calling myself Spike Jones to intimidate my enemies. Then, I'd go on a vegan diet to cleanse my soul of all impurities. But that's me. Do what you want but don't say I didn't warn you.



And who am I? My name is Madeline Jane Torrie, but some call me Maddy. I will be your committee director. As a (medical) eye-patch wearing fourth grader, I once aspired to be a pirate. But I relinquished these dreams in favour of a degree in International Relations at U of T. In my high school career, I participated and directed Model UNs in the wild west coast, with an annual escapade east to SSUNS in Montreal. Working with me is the notorious Sasha Boutier, your crisis director, Moderator, Mina Afendi, and a great team of Crisis Staff.

That is all I am authorised to tell you.

We shall meet in February,  
Maddy Torrie