A Study of Human Behaviour

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The Blue Jays Affair

Suzanne Hinks

The Glendon College Student Union (GCSU) has started this year off with a bang. After a marathon four-hour meeting held last Thursday night, the GCSU has given notice of impeachment for two of its members. The impeachment involves Mike Glustien, (Director of Cultural Affairs) and Sara Ritchie, (councilBor) and their involvement with the selling of unclaimed Blue Jays tickets and the disbursement of the made profits.

Direction Jeunesse en ville

Au cours de la fin de semaine dernière, Direction Jeunesse, un organisme qui représente maintenant la clientèle de 19 à 30 ans, a tenu son assemblée générale annuelle. La journée du samedi s'est déroulée sur notre campus et plusieurs ateliers de groupe avaient été organisés pour permettre aux jeunes d'exprimer leurs idées quant aux restructurations majeures proposées par le conseil d'administration.

Direction Jeunesse en collaboration avec la fédération des jeunes francophones et les collèges francophones de l'Ontario, a présenté son dépôt de sensibilisation sur la création d'une université francophone, (UFO).

Conférence sur les droits de la personne


York Festival of Students

GCSU directors and councilors to the York Federation of Students had fought tooth and nail to convince the YTS executive that YTS funds should be used to rent a bus for Glendon clubs. This would have enabled clubs to attend clubday at York, the York Festival of Students, on Sept. 14. Not only did YTS pass a motion to this effect but it was decided that Glendon students attending the event would receive a $105 in funds. Only members of the Debating Society and the UN Club showed up totaling 6 students.

The Blue Jays Affair

The incident took place during Fresh Week on September 10th, the day of the Blue Jays game as well as the boat cruise. In the afternoon, Mr. Glustien and Ms. Ritchie were involved in the distribution of Blue Jays tickets to those who had either purchased them with their Fresh Week package or had purchased them separately. At the end of the allotted pick-up time, the GCSU found itself with a lot of unclaimed tickets which had already been paid for. At this time, Patrick Joly, the Fresh Week co-ordinator, went to see Mr. Glustien and to Ms. Ritchie to sell the remainder of the tickets.

According to Mr. Glustien and Ms. Ritchie, they proceeded to the Sky Dome where they "scraped" the remaining tickets for $20. When they entered the Dome, Mr. Glustien bought himself and Ms. Ritchie a beer. He contends that although they joked about using the money made from the tickets to buy beer, that he actually used his own money.

During the 4th inning, Mr. Glustien realized that he was the only highest ranking member of the GCSU present and, therefore, in charge of the event and immediately stopped drinking. Mr. Glustien says that it was some time after this that he gave the $20 to the sale of the tickets to one of the defrosters to buy Cokes for themselves, "as a bonus for all their work during the week."

It was not until the boat cruise that the GCSU was made aware of the sale of the tickets and of the fact that the money had been spent. Cathryn Sawicki, the summer Speaker for the GCSU and several other members were seated with representatives of the York Federation of Students (YFS) when a slightly inebriated Ms. Ritchie told them of what had happened. According to witnesses, Ms. Sawicki attempted to counsel Ms. Ritchie as to the gravity of what they had done several times but Ms. Ritchie seemed unperturbed. Maria Elena Vozza, one of the people seated at the table when Ms. Ritchie talked of the event feels that, "they shouldn't have done it and shouldn't have talked about it, especially in front of the YFS executive."

On Wednesday September 13th, an emergency meeting of the GCSU executive was called. According to Mr. Glustien, he was not informed of the meeting until two hours before it was to take place and was counselled by Vice-President Serge Boulamour to go along with what they said (as he could be debarred if impeached for misappropriation of funds). However, when contacted recently VP Boulamour stated that impeachment for mis-appropriation of funds was not a grounds for debarrement, as it would be an internal matter and, "it's not like Student Affairs asked us to do it."

At the emergency meeting, Ms. Glustien was given a one month suspension from his duties and was required to write two letters of apology one which was to be submitted to ProTem and the other to the submitted to Excalibur at York Main. Mr. Glustien was also asked to return the $20, which he did, and the Speaker was charged with conducting an investigation of the affair. Mr. Glustien's resignation was not accepted because, according to Ms. Ritchie, the council felt that it would make him look guilty. Ms. Ritchie, felt that the issue was over, but was informed that it would be discussed at the meeting held on Thursday when the Speaker released her investigation of the incident. According to Mr. Glustien, the only reason that the GCSU is pursuing this incident is because they were embarrassed in front of the YFS and there were "several referrals to the YFS running our financing".

In the report released on Thursday September 21st, Ms. Sawicki finds that Mr. Glustien and Ms. Ritchie are guilty of mis-appropriation of GCSU funds. Ms. Sawicki contends that they had the right to sell the tickets, but not to spend the proceeds from that sale. Ms. Glustien and Ms. Ritchie were given permission to sell the tickets to M. Joly who had to make an "emergency decision" as the tickets would be valueless if he waited to pass the decision by council. The same "emergency decision" does not apply to Mr. Glustien as he could have waited to buy Cokes for the defrosters until it had been discussed by council. Ms. Sawicki also finds that the two people in question never intended to return the money and so, paired with all the other evidence, are guilty. The Speaker's report was accepted with 9 in favour, 0 against and 1 abstention.

After the introduction of the report, the council moved to in camera discussion to the options regarding the members in question. The options before the council were to accept the already tendered resignations of Mr. Glustien and Ms. Ritchie, to suspend their powers or to impeach. It was pointed out by VP Boulamour that if the resignations were accepted, the Speaker's report could not be held against either of them should they choose to present themselves for the upcoming elections in October. At the end of the in camera discussion a notice of impeachment was given. The decision whether or not to impeach will be made by council at the meeting scheduled for next Thursday.

TYPONTO SETS UP SEPARATE
BLACK AND GAY CLASSES

Dario P. Del Degano

TYPONTO (CUP) — In reaction to racism and homophobia, the Toronto Board of Education is setting up separate programs for blacks and gays.

The Nighana and Triangle programs, which started this month, provide separate classes for black and gay youths who feel regular schools don't meet their needs.

Toronto school board trustee Curtis Moore, a member of the U of T's African Canadian Students Association, argues that separate classes are the best way to meet the immediate needs of students who feel marginalized.

"Some people have special needs and need
L’été dernier lorsque les ontariens ont élu un gouvernement conservateur au pouvoir ils ont également manifesté leur accord pour des coupures et des changements importants qui remettaient en question la conception canadienne de l’État providence. Faut-il par contre s’acharner sur le gouvernement Harris alors qu’on observe un tendance généralisée des gouvernements provinciaux canadiens vers les coupures des programmes sociaux, la privatisation des entreprises publiques, la diminution ou cessation des subventions, etc.

Alors que le fédéral brandit la menace du retrait des transferts de paiement des grandes sphères politiques telle que l’éducation, la réaction des provinces elle, est de suivre le cours du contexte actuel sans, nous l’espérons, déborder de son lot. En effet, dans la limite de l’implication socio-économique de ces changements idéologiques afin de ne pas s’assujettir à devenir celui que nous craignons et que nous nous refusons d’imiter - histoire de sauvegarder notre “identité” - notre cher voisin américain.

Redéfinir nos priorités en ces temps de compressions budgétaires est devenue le mot d’ordre des gouvernements canadiens. Mais depuis l’élection provinciale les conservateurs, dans le but de bloquer la réalisation de nouveaux projets, ont tendance à contraindre les subventions et de son côté, le gouvernement provincial tente de ne pas s’assujettir à des contraintes de réduction de ses ressources. Faut-il avenir plus des organisations provinciales ethno-culturelles qui ont été appuyées par les provinces pour être présentes sur leurs plans de développement? Faut-il parler des résultats de ce que les ontariens ont élu lors des précédentes élections?

De plus, nous avons appris que la province a commencé à démolir la tradition franco-ontarienne. Du point de vue des institutions financières, la gratuité des subventions gouvernementales n’est plus envisageable. Faut-il également parler de la réalisation de nouveaux projets de formation francophone, tel que le Collège Glendon, qui appuie les institutions financières?

D’autres projets ont également été arrêtés en raison de coupures de subventions gouvernementales. Les institutions franco-ontariennes ont dû abaisser le niveau de leurs projets. Faut-il parler de la réalisation de nouveaux projets de formation francophone, tel que le Collège Glendon, qui appuie les institutions financières?

Véritablement, la France a mené la campagne électorale en créant une relation de partenariat avec la province. Mais nous avons appris que la province a commencé à démolir la tradition franco-ontarienne. Du point de vue des institutions financières, la gratuité des subventions gouvernementales n’est plus envisageable. Faut-il également parler de la réalisation de nouveaux projets de formation francophone, tel que le Collège Glendon, qui appuie les institutions financières?

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CLARIFYING SOME OF THE CONFUSION: A RESPONSE

To the editor,

Indeed, as Ms. Lindsay stated in her article, "Temper Flare over Women’s Centre Switch" in the last issue of Pro Tem, confusion has been caused by the catchword surrounding the relocation of the Women’s Centre. Despite the lack of some details, however, I found the article to be quite informative. Not only did I discover that I had been informed (in September of 1994) that Student Affairs "would probably claim back the space...the house, in a year's time", but it was also made known (to me and the rest of Glendon) that I was "thrilled" at the called offer of the "straight transfer of space". Interesting.

Anyhow I thought that I should provide some of the missing elements that might take away from the vague nature of that--so--insidious--language that I am left with thru May. So here it goes...

I was called to the meeting not to be ‘offered’ a straight transfer of space, rather to be informed of the reasons why we were being moved, the decision had already been made and when asked if we (the Women’s Centre collective) would contest this, F. Fortin made it known that we could, but it would probably make the situation very messy and wouldn’t be worth our while. The Centre was also invited to create a sort of “wish list” that would “sweeten the deal” and facilitate the move.

I was then shown the new space to which I responded fairly positively—given that there was really no other option. However, I also believed that had I made it clear to M. Fortin that I would have a full meeting with the collective (including the other past coordinator) to discuss the situation. The collective members (still in the meeting that I am referring to) did come to some consensus as to what was to be our next move. To petition this imposition would have required a lot of energy on all our parts and given that we’re students and we weren’t doing our thing, the students do in the spring (i.e., working, job hunting, taking more courses), we decided it would be the best thing to go (since our efforts would have been in vain anyway). Having evaluated the advantages and disadvantages of the relinquishment (I, Haven pointed out a few of them—see article) we decided to make the most out of this new situation (which of course led to the creation of the perhaps frivolous “wish list” which included a TV and VCR—that is to say that these two items don’t have a place in the Women’s Centre hints!).

So there you have it folks, the rest of the story—from one collective member who has “stepped forward to relate her knowledge.”

-Nicole Tremblay

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pro tem

RANTINGS AND SAVINGS

My grandmother used to sing me the same old song, every September, from the time I started kindergarten until I reached grade 6. School days, school days (she would sing), Dear old golden rule days, Reading and writing and ‘rithmetic. Dance to the tune of a hick’ry stick. Until the day she died when I was seventeen, I couldn’t convince her that this song was moronic, because this was not only the song of her youth, but it also expressed the rules of the game when she was a student. You danced to the tune of a hickory stick because if you tried to dance to your own tune, you would quickly be fought the tune of that hickory pointer stick on your hand.

Yes, corporal punishment has been rendered obsolete in all levels of education, a move, in Ontario which has happened since even my time at elementary school, however there are other ways to punish students who fail to fall into line. Just look at the provincial government, and their stand of higher education. The student should view their education as an investment into their future, and they want students to be prepared to invest more heavily in their future. This is why tuition fees will continue to rise, as the years go by.

This, of course, does not apply across the board, for it is the avowed interest of the Harris government that the private sector take a more active role in university funding. This already happens, as students rely upon scholarships and bursaries more now than ever.

But in whose interest is it to fund universities, and for what reasons? Is it in the interests of the students that this is done? Anyone asked this question would automatically say yes without even thinking of it, however is it really that simple?

You know what my answer to that question is. The private sector will only invest in something from which it will get returns. Which is to say, tangible returns the fastest, of dollar gains and cents. The largest part of private sector funding goes toward MBA programs and applied sciences. Why? Because the “investors” want first dibs on the returns, i.e. the brightest and best, to come and enrich their organization. This is permissible by society’s standards, otherwise, it wouldn’t go on. But is it right that science departments and MBA programs get all the money, when they’re closing down whole departments in the liberal arts for lack of funding?

York President Susan Mann alleged said once of Glendon, that it would be a perfect campus for an MBA program.

Unconnectedly, up until the beginning of this century, “getting a university education” meant solely that you went and read about what we have come to know as the liberal arts, and nothing else. It is only recently that things like law, accounting, and engineering have been added to the list of things that a university offers. Once, these were trades which required, like other trades, a period of apprenticeship, and no university education was necessary. Now, however, universities have diverged from their original goals, lost far back in the mists of time, which had to do with producing scholars. Now, it seems that we’re in the business of running trade schools as well, producing businessmen, engineers, lawyers, and doctors of medicine, is this right?

It certainly is societally permissible. And, especially given the Harris government’s flip remarks on the role of the private sector in higher education, it spells the eventual death, sooner or later, of the liberal arts.
L'association étudiante convoite l'inorporation. Quels en sont les mérites?

Patrick Joly

C'est un thème qui revient sur la table, à chaque fois, d'année en année. Ne vous y méprenez pas par contre, il n'y a rien de banal là dedans car, pour une fois, nos représentants de l'AECG semblent être les premiers convaincus. Voyons voir ce que l'incorporation pourrait signifier pour notre association.

Suite à la réunion du conseil de l'association des étudiants du Collège Glendon de jeudi dernier, il a été décidé qu'une réunion spéciale, visant à discuter avec les étudiants des implications d'une éventuelle incorporation de l'association, se déroulera à la salle du Sénat le jeudi 28 septembre à 19h00. La question a été posée à l'éventuel référendum y sera discutée.

L'AECG n'existe pas

Le sujet de l'incorporation a fait plusieurs récurrences au conseil depuis quelques années mais, depuis le début de juillet, l'AECG y pense très sérieusement et pour plusieurs raisons. Premièrement, des épisodes survenus aux collèges Calumet et Atkinson de l'université portent les membres de l'exécutif à croire que la portée des associations étudiantes autres que la Fédération des Étudiants de York est trop faible face à l'administration.

L'an dernier, le conseil d'Atkinson s'est vu retirer sa constitution puisque les problèmes de directions n'impressionnent guère la haute direction de l'université. Présentement, le président du conseil de ce collège, M. Les Swan, se retrouve en eaux troubles. Non seulement fait-il face à une poursuite judiciaire de la part d'un professeur pour avoir publié un recueil d'évaluation de cours aux propos apparemment diffamatoires, mais le Conseil d'Administration de l'Université, présidé par Elizabeth Hopkins, ne reconnaît plus le leadership de M. Swan et demande sa démission.

La raison pour laquelle la direction de l'université est en droit d'exercer ce genre de pression — pour utiliser un terme faible — sur l'exécutif du conseil d'Atkinson est que l'incorporation n'est pas une entité légale proprement dite. En termes légaux, l'association n'existe pas. Que M. Swan et ses collaborateurs aient pris une bonne décision ou non, la seule instance où ils devraient en faire avoirt à répondre à des accusations serait en court provinciale. On a tendance à croire que des pressions exercées sur nos représentants ne font 'jamais de tort' mais rappelons-nous que seul M. Swan fut, en toute légitimité — et moralité — le choix des étudiants.

Les avantages de l'inorporation

Si l'association étudiante d'Atkinson était incorporée, la direction de l'université ne pourrait faire pression que de façon indirecte sur M. Swan, en faisant appel au système judiciaire. Et ce, parce qu'une corporation existe en vertu de la loi sur les corporations de la province de l'Ontario, et non pas unilatéralement en rapport avec l'Université York. Selon Grant Wagman, qui a soumis un rapport sur l'incorporation à l'AECG, l'université pourrait toujours ne pas reconnaître l'association et lui interdire l'accès au campus. Toutefois, ce n'est qu'un peu probable puisque les associations d'autres universités entrent au préalable en contrat avec l'administration en ce qui concerne l'utilisation des locaux et de la collecte de fonds redevables à l'association une fois incorporée. L'association devient donc en droit d'entamer une poursuite si une des parties contractuelles ne respecte pas ses engagements, ce qu'elle ne peut pas faire présentement.

À l'heure actuelle, si l'Université n'était pas satisfaite de la direction de l'AECG, ou si elle se sentait gênée par les activités de cette dernière, elle pourrait toujours suspendre les fonds et décider de les attribuer à un autre groupe d'étudiants qui, à leur tour, seraient appelés à représenter les étudiants du Collège Glendon. Incidemment, nos représentants actuels, y pensent à trois avant de poser un geste.

De plus, lorsqu'une association étudiante devient incorporée, l'administration perd le droit de dissoudre celle-ci. Cet aspect se traduit donc en garantie supplémentaire non seulement pour nos présidents et directeurs, mais également au bénéfice de tous les étudiants de Glendon.

Les coûts et les modifications

Pour que l'AECG devienne incorporée, un nombre important de changements sont requis afin que la structure de l'organisme reflète bien les aspirations de la province de la Province de l'Ontario (Ontario Corporation Act). Les clauses de chacunes des sections de la Constitution (qui deviendra "By-Law") devront être reformulées de façon à mieux définir les objectifs, le nombre de directeurs, leurs pouvoirs, ainsi que la structure des comités de l'AECG.

La définition d'un membre de la corporation demeure toutefois un point quelque peu ambigu. Selon M. Wagman, à eux seuls, les frais postaux occasionnés par les avis aux membres avant les assemblées annuelles seraient suffisants pour mettre l'AECG en faillite. Il suggère, pour éviter cette occurrence, que seuls les directeurs soient définis en tant que membres. Cela rend la compréhension de la relation étudiants-AECG difficile à comprendre. Il faudra donc demander à M. Wagman d'éclaircir ce point à la rencontre de Jeudi.

Qu'on le veuille ou non, l'incorporation fait peur. Il y a des coûts et le processus est relativement long. Une fois comptée, la demande devra être soumise au Ministère de la Consommation et du Commerce pour approbation avant de recevoir le sceau de la corporation.

Il devrait en couvrir à l'AECG environ 2705$ en frais depuis la demande jusqu'à l'achat du sceau: les frais d'application sont de 155$, la recherche NUANS (pour vérifier qu'aucune autre corporation ne fonctionne sous le même nom) coûte 715$, et le sceau 565$. Si la demande est acceptée il y a couturer par la suite 25$ annuellement pour la mise à jour des dossiers de la corporation.

Somme toute, les dépenses qu'occasionnerait le processus d'incorporation sont minimes à comparer aux avantages. Par surcroît, l'AECG risque moins de voir ses dettes s'accumuler à chaque année lorsqu'il faut attendre le premier versement de York. Bref, la quasi-majorité des associations d'universités canadiennes se sont incorporées dans les années soixante-dix. Qu'attend-on? Au Québec, tous les CRÉPS publics francophones sont incorporés. Inscrivez-vous dans votre agenda: jeudi, 19h30, salle du Sénat.
Consenting Adults

Suzanne Hinks

We all know it happens, maybe its even happened to us. We go out for a good time, down to the pub or maybe out to a great restaurant, have a lot to drink, and get real friendly with someone there. Then we wake up the next morning with someone that we may or may not have stayed with had we been sober. It happens all the time and most of us think nothing of it, but did we ever think that what just happened was sexual assault?

According to the changes made to the Criminal Code of Canada in 1993, that exact scenario could be grounds for one of the persons involved to lay charges of sexual assault. Under the Criminal Code consent is, "the voluntary agreement of the complainant to engage in the sexual activity in question". However, consent is not deemed to have been given if, "the complainant is incapable of consenting to the activity". Self-induced intoxication is a case where a person would be incapable of giving consent. It doesn't matter if both parties were drunk or if they both expressed a desire to partake in the activity, their consent is not valid because they were incapable of giving it.

Of course most people don't think like that, especially if they are not intoxicated. Besides, how often does the person press charges the next day? I don't know what the odds are, but the question remains as to whether or not you want to take the chance. How can you be sure whether or not the person you are with is agreeing to have sex because they want to or because they are drunk? The answer is that you can't and that if you go ahead with it, you are putting yourself at risk.

Another little known change made to the Criminal Code concerning sexual assault is that of withdrawal of consent. Should you consent to a particular sexual activity, it only covers that activity. If you say that your partner can kiss you, but they start to fondle you, the fondling, in the eyes of the law, is assault. And should you change your mind at any time during the activity that you had previously consented to, you have that right. If your partner does not respect your wish to stop, you could charge your partner with sexual assault. As far as the law is concerned, there is no consent if, "the complainant, having consented to engage in sexual activity, expresses, by words or conduct, a lack of agreement to continue in the activity".

Also important to note, is that it is irrelevant if you have had previous sexual relations with the person in question. The Court has come to see that the sexual history of the victim, except in a small portion of specific cases, is not relevant to whether or not consent was given. The Criminal Code now states that, "evidence that the complainant has engaged in sexual activity, whether with the accused or with any other person, is not admissible to support an inference that, by reason of the sexual nature of that activity, the complainant: a) is more likely to consent [or b] less worthy of belief."

Having sexual relations with a person on a regular basis does not give a person your "blanket consent". It does not mean that you will always have sex with them, and that they never have to ask again, they always have to ask because you always have control over what you want to do with your body.

The changes to the Criminal Code have been made to offer more protection to women, who make up 98.3% of victims of sexual assault. The Code does offer more protection for women, but it also makes the already payers of a new monthly one a little bit more complex. So, if you want to stay out of trouble and respect the person that you are with, when you have that talk about safe sex include a discussion on consent and the limits that each person wants respected.

Bob Codd

The city of Toronto is now a parking lot——the largest and most expensive in all of Canada. This realization came to me a few days ago, when, after leaving someone’s house in the early hours of the morning, I discovered a twenty dollar ticket on my windshield. Of course, I was definitely in the wrong for parking where I did, which was right under a sign stating that parking after 12:01 am was prohibited. This is nothing out of the ordinary, considering that most of Toronto’s residential streets fall under that same provision and that the occasional ticket should be expected——but this was not the average occasional parking ticket.

Basically, Toronto has enough parking laws that if they were to be enforced in the extreme, no one would be able to park anywhere without being tagged. When a legally parked car can be ticketed for parking on street for more than three hours. Toronto also has a whole army of ticket cops (the notorious "Blue Hornets") and upon the day I received my ticket, their daily quota had been increased to twenty-one tickets per Hornet. Tickets are now being given out with a vengeance which makes those expensive downtown lots look like a bargain.

There is a chance that I am hanging out with the wrong class of people, and maybe this is what the city is trying to tell me, considering that I hardly know anyone with the luxury of their own private driveway. This seems like a good reason, since I doubt that a government would impose a revenue generating scheme that targets those who can least afford it. Maybe, this crack-down has a different focus altogether, since it may serve the purpose of keeping poor people and all other undesirables with driver’s licenses off the streets at night. After 12:01 am, anyone who cannot afford to dish out an extra twenty dollars, better stay home. Of course, there is always the subway which closes down some time before two in the morning, which leaves the infrequent buses which can turn a ten minute drive home into a slow hour-long ordeal. As for taxis, it may be cheaper to take a chance on getting a ticket. This whole force of ticketing people to pay twenty dollars to park after 12:01 am may just as well be a hidden tax on what comes most naturally. What I am talking about is the sex tax. A few years ago, it was brought to my attention through a letter in another publication, that on any given night hundreds of people are being fined twenty dollars for the crime of making love. This is so deceitfully under-handed that it is scary, even for a government. Think about it: how many people find a ticket on their windshield after an amorous night, get pissed off, and don’t even realize that they owe $20 dollars to the biggest pimp in the nation——a pimp who provides default information to a credit bureau, for those who don’t pay.

If anyone thinks that people with parking problems should scrap their cars altogether and ride a bike, they are being shortsighted. Right now, cycling is one of the very few pleasures of life exempt from an unreasonable burden of taxes and bureaucratic red tape. Any large drop in the revenue government receives from drivers could result in a whole new world of licensing and anti-cycling activities for cyclists. This is not merely a paranoid notion; the wheels have already been set in motion with Ontario’s new bicycle helmet law, effective in October. Those of us who once enjoyed the pleasure of the wind blowing in our hair while cycling through the park on a sunny afternoon, may be soon paying a new ninety dollar personal enjoyment tax.
FRIDAY NIGHT IN AN EMERGENCY ROOM

Mike Jursc

Dateline: Sunnybrook Hospital

So, I cut my leg, eh. I was in the Pub all alone, and I decided to go out on the phone where I called security for some first aid. Rashid made it over and gave me a bandaid—that’s about all they can do, as York removed all really useful first aid equipment and supply from the kit last year for some stupid reason. I ride my bike over to Sunnybrook, and register with the triage nurse. It’s Friday night, full moon, after midnight. The triage nurse tells me that I’ll be in and out within an hour.

Fat Chance. I’m just about to go in, in fact, they’ve just called my name, when the ambulance brings in a fat old guy who’s on oxygen. Obviously a victim of a heart attack, succumbing to fast living and hardened arteries. Sound callous? It’s what I thought just then, and there’s no accounting for my thoughts when the shock has just worn off, and I’m in PAIN! I wish he would just die so I can get stitched up and go home, is my next thought.

An old lady wanders in, obviously basted out of her skull, demanding to see a doctor. The triage nurse sits her down in a quiet room, and tells her to be quiet.

A lady with her young daughter in her arms, still in pajamas, enters. There’s a problem, and the triage nurse takes them in after the fat old guy. I’m sitting reading a—no shit—a 1984 Reader’s Digest, and thinking to myself that its already been an hour, and why don’t they just get me stitched up and send me home. Another few people enter and I just put back on the list a bit more.

The old lady who’s basted is there because she accidentally took too much of her sleeping medication, but its obviously had the reverse effect on her, as she keeps wandering out of the quiet room, pestering the nurse.

It’s five o’clock in the morning before they finally trundle me into the examining room. They’re understaffed, there’s only one doctor on overnight, and right now, he’s all mine. He looks a little down. I ask him how I’m gonna be, and he tells me he’s gonna get me started and let a medical student finish it up. She comes in, and starts sewin me up, and he leaves.

I hear a keruffle outside the door, and after a few minutes, he walks by. I hear a crying woman, wailing. Oop, somebody’s just bought it, I think. I’m bored, but the med student is cool, and she’s only 24. My life in the hands of a 24 year old, I think, but she’s capable, and charming, so I feel okay, even though it’s middin six a.m.

The doctor comes back, looking really let down, and tells me I can’t even walk, let alone ride my bike home. Now I feel let down. He tells Judy he lost a patient.

As the sun’s rising, I am calling a cab to go home. I see my med student and ask her what’s wrong with the doctor. She tells me he lost a patient. It’s the old fat guy, it was his daughter I had heard walking. Boy, do I feel like shit.

The old Chinese proverb keeps ringing through my head: Be careful what you wish for, in case it comes true.

Appel à la tolérance

Comme vous le savez, le choix qu’auront fait les Québécois aura des répercussions non seulement au Québec mais également dans le reste du Canada. Étant pleinement conscient de ce fait, une certaine pression tombe subitement sur les épaules des Québécois du Canada, qui ont l’idée de l’importance que peut avoir le Canada pour une grande majorité de personnes fréquentant le collège.

C’est donc dans cet esprit que les Québécois, fédéralistes ou souverainistes, font appel au bon sens et au rationalisme des étudiants universitaires.

Que le résultat du référendum plaise ou non à la majorité, télémèches de ne pas oublier que nous cohabitions dans un domaine où l’intellectualisme, le multiculturalisme et la différence régénèrent, et qu’un manque de tolérance viendrait porter atteinte à l’essence même de la diplomatie universitaire.

Nous espérons aussi que quelle que soit la conclusion de la démarche référendaire, nous saurons préserver le respect de la différence et de la liberté de choix qui est si particulier au Collège Glendon.

FRIDAY NIGHT IN AN EMERGENCY ROOM

Mike Jursc

Dateline: Sunnybrook Hospital

So, I cut my leg, eh. I was in the Pub all alone, and I decided to go out on the phone where I called security for some first aid. Rashid made it over and gave me a bandaid—that’s about all they can do, as York removed all really useful first aid equipment and supply from the kit last year for some stupid reason. I ride my bike over to Sunnybrook, and register with the triage nurse. It’s Friday night, full moon, after midnight. The triage nurse tells me that I’ll be in and out within an hour.

Fat Chance. I’m just about to go in, in fact, they’ve just called my name, when the ambulance brings in a fat old guy who’s on oxygen. Obviously a victim of a heart attack, succumbing to fast living and hardened arteries. Sound callous? It’s what I thought just then, and there’s no accounting for my thoughts when the shock has just worn off, and I’m in PAIN! I wish he would just die so I can get stitched up and go home, is my next thought.

An old lady wanders in, obviously basted out of her skull, demanding to see a doctor. The triage nurse sits her down in a quiet room, and tells her to be quiet.

A lady with her young daughter in her arms, still in pajamas, enters. There’s a problem, and the triage nurse takes them in after the fat old guy. I’m sitting reading a—no shit—a 1984 Reader’s Digest, and thinking to myself that its already been an hour, and why don’t they just get me stitched up and send me home. Another few people enter and I just put back on the list a bit more.

The old lady who’s basted is there because she accidentally took too much of her sleeping medication, but its obviously had the reverse effect on her, as she keeps wandering out of the quiet room, pestering the nurse.

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Since the disbanding of her former band, The Sugarcubes several years ago, Björk has released two albums - 1993's Debut and this year's Post which has seen some of the most wonderfully abstract pop songs to grace the mainstream success. With collaborators such as Nellee Hooper (Soul II Soul), Graham Massey (808 State) and Tricky, she layers rainbowed musical textures over modern dance beats, with the odd dissonant saxophone quartet, harmonium or Celtic harp thrown in for good measure. The end result displays a stunning creativity that has few peers. The media, on the other hand, seems to be fascinated with portraying Björk as a peculiar elfin who isn't of this earth. Very little attention is actually paid to her approach to music, her work ethic, or anything about her personal life that isn't reduced to the cartoonish. Pro Tam's Arts editor, however, hopes to present a more complete and accurate portrait of Iceland's pop diva, a woman with far greater depth than she is credited for. The context of this interview was highly unusual. Understandably, when you possess one of the strongest and most acrobatic voices in pop music, it's bound to suffer occasionally from strain. This was the case during Björk's recent tour, which landed her at Toronto's Warehouse for an unforgettably brilliant performance. The typically chatty and animated songstress was under strict doctor's orders to refrain from speaking during the day so that she would have something left for her shows. Consequently, this silent interview was conducted by passing notes back and forth across a table - an unconventional interview with an extremely unconventional artist.

What happened to your voice? I've really pushed it, so I have to nurse it back to happiness by not talking between shows for a while. I had a certain collapse two weeks ago. It was basically physical exhaustion from working like a lunatic ever since Debut started (about three years). And, unfortunately there was a limit to what my body could do. I'm also in the process of learning a new way of singing too, which adds pressure, but it's not serious.

Post seems to be more ecstatic in sound than your Debut album. Was this variety of genres intentional? Yes, I'm very aware of that. I've got very many sides to me. To be honest, I think everyone has got a thousand sides to them. It's called being human. Nature gave us that kind of complexity. Most people pretend they're only one thing-like "cool" or "intelligent" or "stupid" or "caring." But I think everyone is all of these things, including me.

There is a theme that links the tracks on Post? It seems more aggressive and dark than Debut.
The ideas that spin into all the songs are independence, strength and instinct, but I think that there's a little more feel for this album.

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What is the most dangerous and exciting thing you've ever done? Work too much.

Name your worst habit

My worst and best habit is how easily I get bored.

How do you avoid boredom? I do everything I can. I love to read, but I only read magazines lately (on tour) and view films too. I'm obsessed with traveling and trying new foods from all over the globe. Learning about religions and also how languages function is very interesting to me. I play with words all the time, which I think is like colour to art. I try to keep my brain's door open to new things always. And, like a computer, I throw away information that I don't need anymore.

Usually out of laziness and convenience they say that I'm weird and strange, but I think they (the press) decide that before they meet me.

Is there one religion that you relate to most? No, I take little pieces from many different faiths and make up my own ideas. A lot of different religions say the same thing in their centre, but the rituals are different. The ones that say to trust in yourself first I understand, but I'm not a religious person.

How do you think the North American press perceives you? Usually out of laziness and convenience they say that I'm weird and strange, but I think they decide that before they meet me. It pisses me off, but it's amusing to me also. I'm not really as exciting as that. Nobody can know who you are in the time of a half hour, anyway. I don't worry so much about my reputation, though, because I can't control it and my music is the muscle that talks for me.

Are you a control freak? With myself - yes, very much. But don’t think it's bad. I have to be forceful in a lot of things to grab the potential, but I am hardest on myself. I only want to direct my own life.

How do you go to for advice? It's not that I don't love the process of working with exceptional, artistic people, but I'd like to try something where I do everything from A to Z.

I've got lots of good friends I go to for advice. But these days I'm learning that I've got the answers to most of my questions.

The only project I really have to do that for is my best one: Sindri, my son. With kids, you can't always be spontaneous, but I think that mostly my adventures are good for him too.

Describe the significance of your family in your life.

Enormous. I am a reflection of them and I want to make them proud.

In your opinion, what are the fundamental differences between North American and Icelandic culture? Black and white. It's too
Passing notes with Björk cont'd

by Jane Gorley

It seems to be crime season at the movies again, with the upcoming releases of The Usual Suspects, Devil in a Blue Dress, and the video release of Pulp Fiction, (which is so far impossible to rent). The "Gangsta" film has emerged as a genre within the crime drama category, since the ground breaking release of Boyz n the Hood. Spike Lee has made his first attempt with Clockers.

At first the story may sound familiar: A small time Brooklyn drug dealer (Mekhi Phifer as "Strike"), is Brooklyn involved in a shooting and the cops are investigating the case. But the film quickly accelerates into a more complex narrative, showcasing potent characters, including Delroy Lindo as the pure evil drug lord who recruits young boys by posing as a father figure, and John Turturro in his nastiest role to date as the bigoted Cop. The film opens with graphic stills of shooting victims, gruesome visuals of blood and death. This disturbing realism echoes throughout the piece and underlines the film's truth, while Turturro tries to convince him that finding a killer is their objective. As multilayered as the plot gets, the focus of Lee's story is its characters. The film opens with graphic stills of shooting victims, gruesome visuals of blood and death. This disturbing realism echoes throughout the piece and underlines the film's characters who are more realistic than in any of Lee's previous works. (It seems he has torn himself away from the cartoonish stereotypes in Do the Right Thing and Jungle Fever.) Lee wants to give his characters three dimensions to give individuality to the dead bodies seen on the news. He presents them as real people with real, quirky habits. And, his subtle focus on Strike's chocolate milk drinking and toy train collecting confirms his intent. Another point that Lee emphasizes is the way that people living in the projects are completely isolated from the rest of the world. Strike manifests this phenomenon via his vast, but only vicarious knowledge of trains. Clockers is Spike Lee's best film yet. It may not, however, have the same impact that Do the Right Thing had and due to its inherent controversy. Regardless, stunning cinematography makes even the projects appear somehow alluring, and altogether seems more calming and consistent that Lee's previous offerings. There is also an Oscar rumour going around about Delroy Lindo's performance. Clockers is highly recommended by ProTem.
HUAIROU, China (CUP) — For forty years nuclear devices were detonated less than one hundred miles away from Galina Sumarokova's village in Kazakhstan, part of the former Soviet Union.

"From 1949 to 1989, the Communist government operated an above-ground nuclear test site. Shrouded in secrecy, the site released radioactive clouds into the atmosphere for decades, polluting and contaminating the surrounding area."

This week, Sumarokova stood before the Global Tribunal on Accountability for Women's Human Rights in Huairou and demanded that all nuclear test sites in the world be closed down permanently, arguing that their existence is an infringement of basic human rights.

She specifically called on the governments of China and France to put an end to their nuclear testing.

"Radiation pays no attention to geography or to gender," said Sumarokova, "It penetrates everything and kills everyone."

According to Sumarokova, cancer and blood defects caused by contact with nuclear radiation have already claimed hundreds of thousands of victims. In her own village 300,000 children have been born with birth defects.

"In my village, children are more sick than their grandparents," said Sumarokova.

Anna Syromina agrees. As founder of Mama '86, an organization which supports mothers and children with health problems stemming from the Chernobyl nuclear disaster, she encounters children who cannot grow hair or who are suffering from leukemia.

She is armed with devastating statistics which reveal the death toll of the radiation that escaped from the Ukrainian power plant ten years ago.

"Seventy per cent of children born in the Ukraine since 1986 have some sort of health problem ranging from chronic tinnitus to leukemia to a non-functioning immune system," she said.

"Of the 30 per cent of children born healthy, only 20 per cent are still perfectly healthy sexually. "FiSH in the Great Lakes have difficulty conceiving children and one-sixth are now completely infertile."

Dr. Rosalie Bertell is a Canadian radiation and health expert who sits on a joint Canadian-American advisory board on pollution in the Great Lakes. She is not surprised that technology that is lethal by the military should continue to be lethal in its civilian uses.

"Most environmental problems come to us from the military," she said, "but almost no one realizes because everything is kept hidden, especially to women.

She argued that the introduction of chlorine gas as a weapon during World War I resulted in a dependency on chlorine after the war.

Today, chlorine-bleached products, such as paper and feminine hygiene products, dominate the market, and toxic wastes such as PCBs and other dioxides do great damage to the environment.

Bertell explained that chlorine imitates the estrogen hormone, which determines sex. "Fish in the Great Lakes have been observed to change sex. This renders them sterile, thus unable to produce offspring," she said.

Likewise, according to Bertell, nuclear energy represents the military's attempt to legitimize a technology that is absolutely lethal to humanity and the planet.

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Syromina added that 30 per cent of Ukrainian women now have difficulty conceiving children and one-sixth are now completely infertile.

Melania Cavelli, director of Ecosistema and a member of the WWF, Italy's energy commission, knows about these dangers first hand. She lived next to one of the world's first nuclear power plants in Garigliano, Italy, for many years. Built in 1959, the plant was closed down in 1979 at the end of its life cycle.

Cavelli explained that it is difficult to measure the extent of radioactivity that seeped into the environment during the two decades of the plant's operation because discharges were not regularly measured.

Yet, she is certain that improper management of the facility increased environmental damage.

She said that the power company which operated the facility permitted the accepted radiation dosage emitted by the plant to exceed legal standards.

The most conclusive evidence is the increase of genetic defects observed in babies born in the Garigliano area.

According to statistics compiled by scientists in the region, the number of genetic malformations at birth rose alarmingly. In the period of 1971 to 1980, there were six defects per thousand births, a figure which grew to 14.5 per thousand in 1982 and to 19 per thousand in 1983.

Such statistics confirm Bertell's statement that "health problems resulting from radiation women with time."

She argues that although the citizens of many industrialized nations boast long life spans, they will soon be in for a shock.

Fallout from nuclear radiation, which has been detected in the Great Lakes, can lead to decreased life spans.

Cavelli of Italy is also concerned with nuclear energy disposal. The plutonium used in nuclear reactors remains radioactive and therefore dangerous for 400,000 years. No human-made storage chamber can survive that long.

"Not one commercial nuclear reactor has ever been dismantled in the world," said Cavelli. "Not one of the 34 countries which make use of nuclear energy has developed a reliable technology in this field (nuclear energy disposal)."

The United Nations draft action plan, the final version of which will be ratified by the end of the Fourth World Conference on Women, calls for states to take measures to enable women to have a say in the way their environment is regulated and in the way their country uses resources and disposes of toxic waste.

Marie Kranendonk, a founding member of Women in Europe for a Common Future, agrees that women need to play an important role in ensuring that their environments remain healthy.

"In decision-making at the government level more priority is given to economic priorities," she said. "Health concerns must take precedence and women can make this happen."

Kranendonk runs a hotline in the Netherlands which women can phone to report their suspicions about polluters. She knows of two examples in which women effected change in their communities.

One is Paula, a woman who lives 200 miles away from a waste incinerator in the Netherlands.

After the opening of the plant Paula suffered numerous miscarriages, and noticed that her sheep were growing unhealthy and producing still-born babies.

With the help of Kranendonk's hotline she discovered that many women in her region were experiencing similar problems. After a ten year crusade, she finally managed to get the Dutch government to discuss the matter in Parliament and place a moratorium on the incinerator's expansion.

Kranendonk also mentioned the tenacity of American women in their determination to reveal the facts about breast cancer.

"In 1989, one in 20 American women developed breast cancer; now, one in eight do, an increase of 57 per cent."

"Research showed levels of organochlorines (PCBs, dioxins, DDT) to be 50 to 60 per cent higher in breast tissues of women with breast cancer than in other women," said Kranendonk.

"Bertell confirms that radiation is also linked to breast cancer. The most frequently encountered type of cancer resulting from the Hiroshima and Nagasaki bombings is breast cancer.

Environmental contamination is not a concern limited to industrialized nations, however. Not even addressed in the UN draft action plan is the issue of toxic waste being transported from industrialized countries of the North to their underdeveloped counterparts in the South.

As a Nigerian delegate pleaded, "Please lobby your governments to not export your waste to the developing world. We have no means whatsoever to cope with it."

Although Bertell agrees that information, recognition and awareness are key to women's control of their environments, she would like to see the UN action plan take one step further. She recommended an expansion of the World Court in the Hague to include an international court of the environment.

"Such a court would recognize NGO's and individuals to bring suits against their own nations and companies," said Bertell. "After all, every environmental problem is global."
FIELD HOUSE NEWS: RAPTORS COME TO GLENDON

It's true! The rumours have been confirmed. Toronto's NBA franchise, the Raptors, have selected Glendon's Proctor Field House to be the team's official training and practice facility!

The team is set to move in by October 16th. In the interim, work will be done to upgrade the gymnasium to NBA caliber. The rims and backboards will be replaced, the flooring will be replaced and the gym will be repainted with the team's official colours. The players will also be official field house members and will share the facilities with students and other members.

Excited yet?!

All other members are still entitled to use the gym. However, it will undoubtedly be more difficult to book gym time. Field house security will also be tightened up accordingly. But who cares? The Raptors are coming to Glendon! Stay tuned, more Raptor news is sure to follow.

PROCTOR APPRECIATION

Let's take a moment to compare the Proctor Field House to the Tait McKenzie Centre at the Keele campus.

Our field house is easily accessible - a short walk down to the valley. To get to the Tait McKenzie Centre, students have to trek all the way across Keele Campus to the northwest corner. Booking facilities at Proctor is rarely a problem. Try competing for gym time with tens of thousands of other students at Keele. While the Tait McKenzie Centre is cramped and crowded, human traffic at Proctor is minimal. The fact that Proctor Field House membership is also made available to our neighbours in the surrounding community is a plus as well. Because of this expanded membership, Glendon is able to provide equipment and facilities which would not be available if the field house was supported by student fees alone.

In short, we've got it easier and even better than the rest of the universities in the areas of health and recreation. Glendonites are encouraged to take full advantage of everything that Proctor has to offer, especially since membership is free for Glendon students. Students should also remember not to take things for granted, expanded membership means that students get more than just their money's worth!

So, appreciate our little field house. Get involved, stay active, and have a healthy year.

INTRAMURAL NEWS: ANOTHER SEASON...

Greetings from Recreation York and the Student Intramural Recreation Council (SIRC). Another season of recreational competition has rolled around. Once again this year, the promotional slogan for Sport & Recreation York is "A Place for Everyone". This phrase describes the wide range of opportunities for participation by all.

Recreation York is open to all York students, York alumni, staff and faculty.

As always, Glendon will enter the SIRC's intracollegiate competition for the York Torch - the intramural championship. As the point system is based upon overall participation and not competition results, the college with the most participation overall will capture the Torch. Therefore, all Glendonites are encouraged to participate as much as possible; the health and social benefits are countless and, win or lose, Glendon gains more points.

Participants need not fear that the level of play will be over their heads. A tier system has been devised according to the skill levels of the participants. Tier 1 will have the highest skill level and will be the most competitive. The level of competitiveness will decrease from Tier 1.

Glendonites are encouraged to find out more about their opportunities for participation. Students can pick up Sport York / Recreation York calendars at the GCSU office and at the Tait McKenzie Centre. The Recreation Glendon bulletin board is located outside west entrance next to the cafeteria. Recreation Glendon hours at the GCSU office are: Mondays between 2:30pm and 4:30pm, and Wednesdays between 9:30am and 11:30am. (Or call Glendon's SIRC representatives Paul Grewal at 485-6418 and Andrea Kelly at 486-2477.) Upcoming SIRC events include the Fall Slo-Pitch Classic and the Ultimate Frisbee Tournament. See everyone out there!

VARSITY NEWS: A NEW FIELD OF DREAMS

The opening of the new York University sporting event field took place on Saturday, September 23rd. The day's events centered around the York Yeomen football team's first game on the new field, hosting the Windsor Lancers. Plenty of entertainment for children was provided, such as crafts, clowns and face painters. The opening ceremonies included a marching band, a pipe band, the ribbon cutting, and the ceremonial kick-off. CICCH TV was on hand to cover the game, which was followed up by a VIP Reception in the Strong College Master's Dining Room.

Congratulations to all involved on a fantastic opening day. And congratulations to the York Yeomen who succeeded in doing something they haven't done in quite a few years. Winning. The Yeoman beat the Windsor Lancers with a respectable score of 18-8.
I searched for you, my friend, in all those old places and you were not there. I searched among the angels we used to call friends: they had not heard of you, they had forgotten your shining brow, your flaming hair, your eyes, shoulders, legs. They could not remember who you used to be.

I searched for you, my friend, in the trees and the rocks and the river places your heart once called home.

I searched in the stars which used to shine on our visage when we frolicked, like puppies, around one another, which used to transport us to the Celestial City.

I searched among the angels we used to call friends: they had not heard of you, they had forgotten your shining brow, your flaming hair, your eyes, shoulders, legs. They could not remember who you used to be.

I raised a cairn to you. For, you see, I will miss you very much.

Kate Rigg dropped out of U of T med. school and is now perfectly happy studying theatre at New York's Julliard School.