

p r o t e m

35^e anniversaire

Glendon's Bilingual Newspaper ●

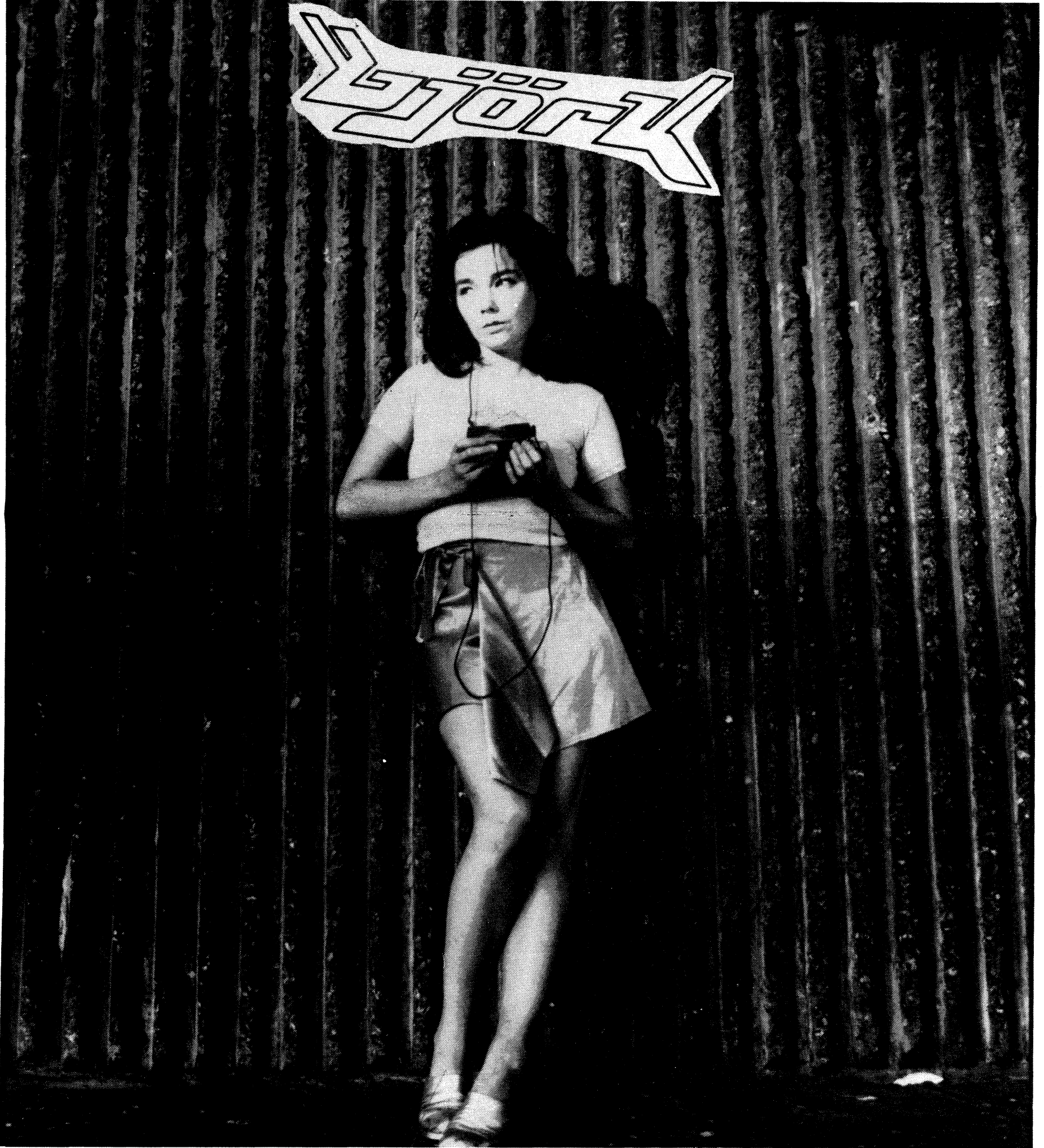
Volume 35 no. 2

Lundi le 25 septembre 1995

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PHOTOCREDIT: RANKIN

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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 ou plusieurs ateliers de groupe avaient été organisés pour permettre aux jeunes d'exprimer et d'échanger leurs idées quant aux restructurations majeures proposées par le conseil d'administration.

Direction Jeunesse en collaboration avec la fédération des jeunes franco-ontariens et les collèges francophones de l'Ontario, a présenté son dépliant de sensibilisation sur la création d'une université franco-ontarienne, l'UFO.

Conférence sur les droits de la personne

Le jeudi 28 septembre les amis canadiens de Birmanie - Canadian friends of Burma - accueilleront le conférencier Kevin Heppner. Depuis 1988 M. Heppner travaille comme bénévole dans des camps de réfugiés le long des frontières Thaïlande- Birmanie. Son discours traitera notamment du respect des droits de la personne sur la scène internationale. La rencontre aura lieu au George Ignatieff Theatre, 25 Devonshire Place (derrière le Varsity Stadium). Le tout se déroulera en anglais. Pour plus d'information, appeler au 967-7764.

York Festival of Students

GCSU directors and councillors to the York Federation of Students had fought tooth and nail to convince the YFS executive that YFS funds should be used to rent a bus for Glendon clubs. This would have enabled clubs to attend clubs day at York, the York Festival of Students, on Sept. 14. Not only did YFS pass a motion to this effect but it was decided that Glendon clubs attending the event would receive a 100\$ in funds. Only members of the Debating Society and the UN Club showed up, totalling 6 students.

JG/
PG

Suzanne Hinks

The Glendon College Student Union (GCSU) has started this year off with a bang. After a marathon five 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, (councillor) and their involvement with the selling of unclaimed Blue Jays tickets and the disbursement of the profits made.

The incident took place during Frosh 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 Frosh 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 Frosh Week co-ordinator, gave permission to Mr. Glustien and to Ms. Ritchie to sell the remainder of the tickets.

According to Mr. Glustien and Ms. Ritchie, they proceeded to the SkyDome where they "scalped" 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 from the sale of the

tickets to one of the defroshers 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 unrepentant. 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 counseled by Vice-President Serge Boulianne to go

along with what they said (as he could be debarred if impeached for mis-appropriation of funds). However, when contacted recently VP Boulianne stated that impeachment for mis-appropriation of funds was not a grounds for debarment, as it would be an internal matter and, "it's not like Student Affairs asked us to do it."

At the emergency meeting, Mr. 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 be 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 at that time because, according to Mr. Glustien, the council felt that it would make him look guilty. Mr. Glustien, 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 cutting our financing" at the emergency meeting.

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. M. Glustien and Ms. Ritchie were given permission to sell the tickets by 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 defroshers 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 of 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 Boulianne 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.

TORONTO SETS UP SEPARATE BLACK AND GAY CLASSES

Dario P. Del Degan

TORONTO (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 John Campey, who helped initiate the Triangle program, says gays and lesbians face physical and emotional threats in regular schools.

"The Triangle program is a transitional program which targets 16 to 21-year-olds who have dropped out of school because of homophobic harassment in an unsympathetic school environment," said

Campey.

Each program is limited to 25 students and one full-time teacher.

Blacks also feel alienated in a school system which ignores Africa-Canadian culture, says Ace Asabea-Blair, co-organizer of the Nighana program.

"[Black] students don't feel welcomed," she said. "They are made to feel disposable and visible within a curriculum that is supposed to be welcoming."

Both Campey and Asabea-Blair say these programs are meant to catch students who

have dropped out of school, or are on the verge of doing so.

They say the classes will provide a safe and comfortable learning environment to give students the tools to survive and integrate in a multicultural society and hopefully back into mainstream schools.

"I want to give students a strong sense of who they are, a strong sense of their cultural identity so that they have the self-confidence to work from a position of strength," said Asabea-Blair.

But David Rayside, founder of the University of Toronto's committee on homophobia, says that while the needs of marginal groups must be met, separate classes may not be the best

answer.

"I'm intrigued but not convinced," said Rayside about the Triangle program. "The issue of separate schooling is not uncomplicated. I'm not sure that educators should provide a protected environment in a world where there are not many protections."

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

See Toronto sets up on p.3

Harris s'attaque aux services francophones

Julie Gauvin

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 remettent en question la conception canadienne de l'état providence. Faut-il par conséquent 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 actuelle sans, nous l'espérons, déborder de son lit. Balancer et cerner 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 en Ontario, les conservateurs s'appliquent à démenteler systématiquement les programmes sociaux bâtis par ses prédécesseurs tout en ayant peu d'argent et peu de talent pour les remplacer.

Le message du premier ministre Harris lors de sa campagne électorale était bien clair envers les différentes organisations qui représentent les francophones de l'Ontario: coupures coupures, coupures! Malgré les espoirs et le travail acharné des représentants de la

communauté franco-ontarienne, son message se concrétise. Alors que ces petites institutions se débattent pour créer une relation de partenariat avec le gouvernement provinciale, celui-ci prive ces dernières des peu de ressources sur lesquelles elles peuvent s'appuyer pour survivre. Le patrimoine canadien, principale source financière fédérale de la plus part des organisations franco-ontariennes se voient contraintes de réduire ses subventions et de son côté, le provincial tente de bloquer la réalisation de différents projets qui avaient pourtant franchis le processus d'évaluation.

Des solutions? On assiste tranquillement à une intégration des communautés ethno-culturelles francophones au sein de la communauté franco-ontarienne traditionnelle "de souche" dans le but de créer un rapprochement et par conséquent, un poids d'influence plus important. Mais personne ne se raconte d'histoires. Il va de soit que la nouvelle communauté francophone de l'Ontario devra graduellement développer une méthode de financement plus autonome.

Des institutions financières telle que la caisse populaire de l'Ontario instituée de façon à répondre en français

aux besoins de la communauté francophone, était sur le point d'établir une cinquième - huitième branche à Toronto. Mais l'approbation finale demeure en suspens puisque les demandes de subvention ne se concrétisent toujours pas.

La caisse populaire de Toronto figure parmi bien d'autres projets qui attendent toujours les subventions qui leur avaient été préalablement promises par la province. Parmi eux, l'institut de développement économique et d'entrepreneuriat (IDÉE), dont l'un des principaux partenaires est le Collège Glendon, risque de se voir contraindre de ne pas poursuivre la réalisation finale de son projet de création de PME\ PMI au sein de la communauté francophone de la région. L'ACFO provincial, (Association canadienne française de l'Ontario) qui représente la plaque tournante des organisations franco-ontariennes, qui faisait déjà face à un déficit de 110 000\$ pour l'exercice de 1994-95. Cette dernière est donc toute aussi craintive de son avenir financier. Même la "Chaîne" francophone de l'Ontario, répondant maintenant au nom de TFO, est sujette à une privatisation éventuelle.

Tout porte à croire qu'il ne faudra plus compter sur l'appui du gouvernement actuel pour la réalisation de projets mettant en valeur le développement économique de la communauté franco-ontarienne. Du côté de l'éducation par contre, on s'est déjà fait à l'idée. Depuis la

création du réseau d'enseignement francophone à distance par mode interactif avec la collaboration de notre Collège Glendon, de l'Université d'Ottawa, de l'Université Laurentienne et du nouveau Collège des Grands Lacs, l'enseignement francophone peu maintenant desservir, à la grandeur de la province, la population étudiante désireuse de poursuivre des études en français. Un bel exemple de partenariat qui allie autonomie, volonté et technologie.

Dans l'avenir, les institutions francophones de l'Ontario se verront forcer de favoriser un partenariat entre les institutions financières, la communauté et les organisations qui la représentent. Il ne s'agira pas de tourner le dos aux subventions gouvernementales mais bien de se préparer à toute éventualité.

Par contre, si l'appareil d'état décidait de faire le deuil de ses subventions, il nous pousserait à nous interroger sérieusement sur cette belle tradition qu'est l'état providence ou la gratuité des services sociaux. Puisqu'il est hors de question de sabrer dans l'accessibilité des services offerts par et pour les francophones, les organismes franco-ontariens devront puiser ailleurs, leurs sources de financement. Une mission qui risque d'en décourager plusieurs mais qui créera sans doute une autonomie grandissante de la francophonie en Ontario.

Shots in the Dark

Following in the same sordid tradition that was established in last year's ProTem, this intrepid reporter once again dares to break through the bounds of good taste. In the vein, and without further ado, let us leap into the pit of sarcasm that is "Shots in the Dark".

"Parles-tu anglais?!"

And the first shot of the year goes to the ever charming Alan Best, campus pop star and a paragon of sportsmanship (remember that, Alan...). Worthy Sir Best, scanning the crowds waiting to board the boat during the Frosh Week cruise, attempted to determine whether the attendees' language requirements would be met. Wandering down the line of students, Mr. Best inquired loudly (in perfect English), "Is everyone bilingual? Does anyone speak French?"

The Great Condom Caper of '95

This year's version of the GCSU seems to be as inclined to scandal as its predecessors. In its attempt to promote safe sex among students, our fearless Council tread heavily on some multicultural toes. It seems that the appearance of condoms in the Frosh package insulted the family of a new student to such a point that Glendon could have lost one of its potential grads. But, as V.P. Boulianne pointed out, the GCSU did make \$400 off their sponsor...

The Case of the Disappearing Councillors

And speaking of said council, its numbers are rapidly dwindling as more directors are choosing to resign. Up for re-election in October, Cultural Affairs and Academic Affairs, with other vacancies in the offing. The reason for this spate of resignations? The wild squirrels of Glendon have taken the former directors hostage, demanding their surrender to the bartenders of the campus pub.

And a final word...

We're only two weeks into the school year, and already the column is overflowing...Let the fun begin!

Marlaine Lindsay

Toronto sets up . . .

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empowerment through exclusive groups," said Moore.

Supporters of the Triangle and Nighana programs say that while the Toronto Board of Education leads the country in trying to create an inclusive school system by way of counselling and tutoring, changes have to be made in the curriculum to create a more welcoming environment for marginalized groups.

Moore suggests a simple change to the reading lists

could improve the situation

"Including books written by black authors could contribute in integrating people who don't feel like a part of society," he said. But Campey says that until major changes are made within Toronto schools to be more inclusive, separate classes are necessary because of the unwelcoming message sent out by schools where gays and lesbians have been harassed.



Photo: Jane Gorley

éditorial

My grandmother used to sing me the same old song, every September, from the time I started kindergarten until I reached grade 8: 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 assinine, 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 tought 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 in the form of dollars and cents. The large 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 programmes get all the money, when they're closing down whole departments in the liberal arts for lack of funding?

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

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 agendas, 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.

MJ

RANTINGS AND RAVINGS

CLARIFYING SOME OF THE CONFUSION : A RESPONSE

To the editor,

Indeed, as Ms. Lindsay stated in her article, "Tempers Flare over Women's Centre Switch" in the last issue of Pro Tem, confusion has been 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 so-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 vagueness of that oh-so-infamous meeting that I attended this past 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, M. 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 I had made it quite clear to M. Fortin that I would have to call a meeting with the collective (including the other past coordinator) to discuss the situation. The collective members (still in the Toronto area) gathered to 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 were doing what most other students do in the spring (i.e., working, job hunting, taking more courses), we decided it would be the best to let it go (since our efforts would have been in vain anyway). Having evaluated the advantages and disadvantages of the relocation, (Jill Havens 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 not to say that these two items don't have a place in the Women's Centre *hint hint*).

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

NEXT PROTEM MEETING

PROCHAINE REUNION DE PROTEM

Tuesday, September 26 at 6:00 pm.

Mardi, 26 septembre à 18:00.

Deadline for submissions

Heure de Tombée

Thursday, September 28 at 5:00pm.

Jeudi, 21 septembre à 17:00.

To the editor,

I found the article on the Women's Centre move interesting and important as I have been wondering about it for some time. Unfortunately, the administration hasn't answered some of the most important questions I have heard students asking, so here they are:

#1 - What does the Assistant Manager of Housing do that requires she lives here at all? I am a long-

time Glendon resident and not once in my years here have I seen this woman in a residence building after normal business hours, nor have I heard of someone having to have her in a building after hours.

#2 - Does the employee pay rent?

#3- Student affairs putting up \$10,000 to aid an employee? What about the students? That money should be used on students! And boy we could use it! On what? well, let's start with...

The vacuums in the residences never work and are not from this decade let alone the last one. The carpet in Wood could not be fully replaced, even though people on the third floor were told it would be this summer. Wood residence is constantly having water problems. Instead of replacing the pipes permanently fix the problem they have cut big holes in the stairwell walls and simply taped them back together and never put the walls back together. If you can't believe it, take a jaunt up the B house stairwell.

In case Student Affairs has forgotten, students pay 4,000 dollars plus to live here and deserve better than they are getting. The fact that \$10,000 went to renovations for an employee is more than appalling, it's disgusting.
a student.

Vous avez des commentaires. Faites-nous les parvenir par courrier électronique (E-Mail). Notre adresse:

protem@delphi.glendon.yorku.ca

Any comment? Send them to us by E-Mail. Our address:

protem@delphi.glendon.yorku.ca

pro tem

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Pro Tem is the weekly bilingual and independent newspaper of Glendon College, founded in 1962 as the student publication of York University. En plus d'être gratuit, Pro Tem est le seul journal bilingue en Ontario. Les opinions et les faits émis par les signataires n'engagent qu'eux-mêmes, et non l'équipe éditoriale. Les articles sous-entendant des propos diffamatoires, racistes, antisémites, sexistes ou homophobes ne seront pas publiés. The deadline to submit ads and articles is Thursday at 5 pm. Meetings are on Tuesday at 6:30 pm. Nos bureaux sont situés dans le Manoir Glendon, local 117. Editorial and Advertising: 487-6736. Production: 487-6821. Fax: 487-6779. E-Mail: protem@delphi.glendon.yorku.ca. Tirage: 3000 exemplaires.

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AECG / GCSU INC.?

L'association étudiante convoite l'incorporation. 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 à être 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 Étudiant(e)s 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'impressionnaient 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'association 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 fait avoir 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 rappelez-vous que seul M. Swan fut, en toute légitimité — et moralité — le choix des étudiants.

Les avantages de l'incorporation

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 que 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 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 modi-

fications.

Pour que l'AECG devienne incorporée, un nombre important de changements sont requis afin que la structure de l'organisation respecte la loi sur les corporations de la Province de l'Ontario (Ontario Corporations Act). Les clauses de chacune 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 soit 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 compilée, 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 coûter à l'AECG environ 270\$ 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 71\$, et le sceau 56\$. Si la demande est acceptée il en coûterait 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 CEGEPs publics francophones sont incorporés. Inscrivez-le dans votre agenda: jeudi, 19h00, salle du Sénat.

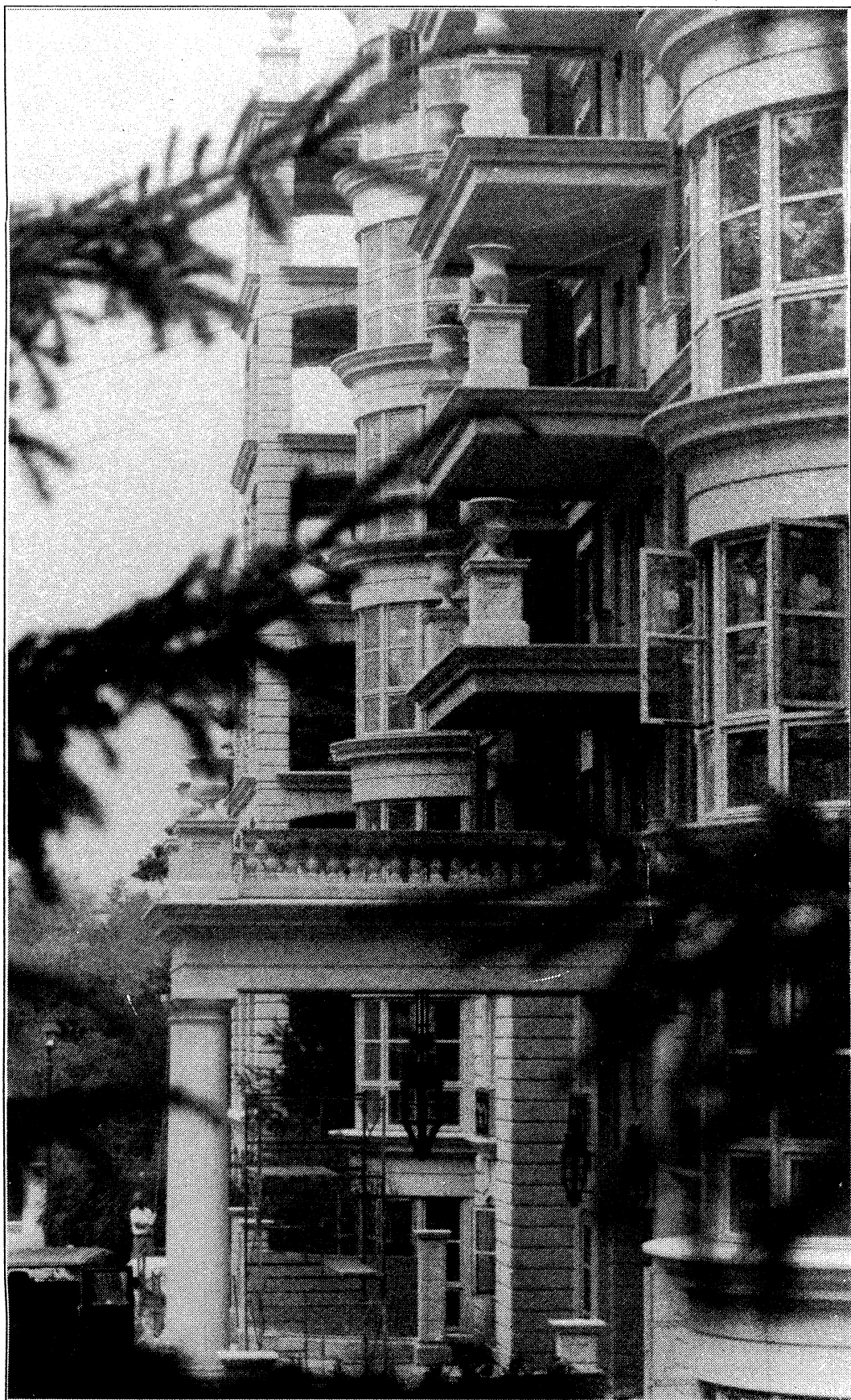


Photo: Jane Corley

perspectives

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 club that one of our friends knows about. We have a lot of fun, 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 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 want to have sex with them, and that they never have to ask again, they always have to ask because you always have control about 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 98.7% of the victims of sexual assault. The Code does offer more protection for women, but it also makes the already complicated issue of sex 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.

T·I·C·K·E·T T·H·I·S !

Bob Gold

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 has also 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 seventy-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 slow hour long ordeal. As for taxis, it may be cheaper to take a chance on getting a ticket.

This whole idea of forcing people to pay twenty dollars to park after 12:01 am

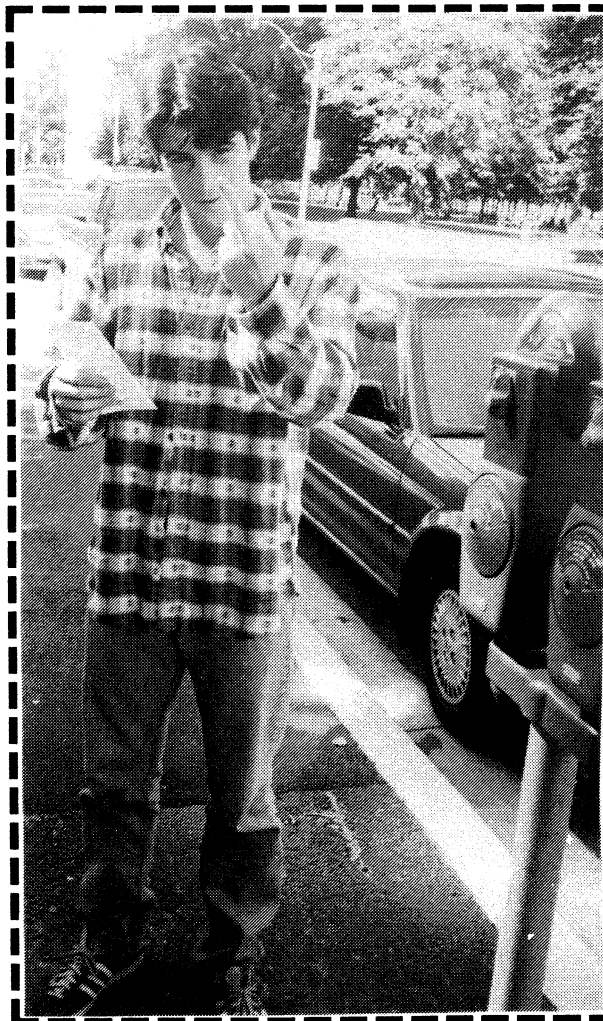


Photo: John Wilson

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 give 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 certification fees 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 Jursic

Dateline: Sunnybrook Hospital

So, I cut my leg, eh. I was in the Pub all alone, and I managed to hop on over to 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 baked 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 pyjamas, 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 it's already been an hour, and why don't they just get me stitched up and send me home. Another few people enter and I get put back on the list a bit more.

The old lady who's baked 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 going to get me started and let a medical student finish it up. She comes in, and starts sewing me up, and he leaves.

I hear a kerfuffle 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 middling 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 wailing.

Boy, do I feel like shit. The old Chinese proverb keeps running through my head: Be careful what you wish for, in case it comes true.

Appel à la tolérance

Goudeney Burrs

"Sur la terre, il ya place pour nous."

Friedrich Von Schiller, *Wallenstein*, 1794-1799

Dû aux événements politiques concernant l'avenir du Québec au sein du Canada, une certaine nervosité tenaille les Québécois du campus. Cette nervosité n'a rien à voir avec le résultat du référendum, mais plutôt avec la réaction non prévisible du reste des Canadiens du campus.

1994'S MOST BIZARRE SUICIDE

At the 1994 annual wards dinner given by the American Association for Forensic Science, AAFS President Don Harper Mills astounded his audience in San Diego with the legal complications of a bizarre death. Here is the story:

"On 23 March 1994, the medical examiner viewed the body of Ronald Opus and concluded that he died from a shotgun wound of the head. The decedent had jumped from the top of a ten-story building intending to commit suicide (he left a note indicating his despondency). As he fell past the ninth floor, his life was interrupted by a shotgun blast through a window, which killed him instantly. Neither the shooter nor the decedent was aware that a safety net had been erected at the eighth floor level to protect some window washers and that Opus would not have been able to complete his suicide anyway because of this."

"Ordinarily," Dr. Mills continued, "a person who sets out to commit suicide ultimately succeeds, even though the mechanism might not be what he intended. That Opus was shot on the way to certain death nine stories below probably would not have changed his mode of death from suicide to homicide. But the fact that his suicidal intent would not have been successful caused the medical examiner to feel that he had homicide on his hands. "The room on the ninth floor whence the shotgun blast emanated was occupied by an elderly man and his wife. They were arguing and he was threatening her with the shotgun. He was so upset that, when he pulled the trigger, he completely

missed his wife and the pellets went through the window striking Opus.

"When one intends to kill subject A but kills subject B in the attempt, one is guilty of the murder of subject B. When confronted with this charge, the old man and his wife were both adamant that neither knew that the shotgun was loaded. The old man said it was his long-standing habit to threaten his wife with the unloaded shotgun. He had no intention to murder her - therefore, the killing of Opus appeared to be an accident. That is, the gun had been accidentally loaded.

"The continuing investigation turned up a witness who saw the old couple's son loading the shotgun approximately six weeks prior to the fatal incident. It transpired that the old lady had cut off her son's financial support and the son, knowing the propensity of his father to use the shotgun threateningly, loaded the gun with the expectation that his father would shoot his mother. The case now becomes one of murder on the part of the son for the death of Ronald Opus.

There was an exquisite twist. "Further investigation revealed that the son [Ronald Opus] had become increasingly despondent over the failure of his attempt to engineer his mother's murder. This led him to jump off the ten-story building on March 23, only to be killed by a shotgun blast through a ninth story window.

"The medical examiner closed the case as a suicide."

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 campus, qui ont 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 de Glendon.

Que le résultat du référendum plaise ou non à la majorité, tâchons de ne pas oublier que nous cohabitons dans un domaine où l'intellectualisme, le

multiculturalisme et la différence règnent, 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 si particulier au Collège Glendon.

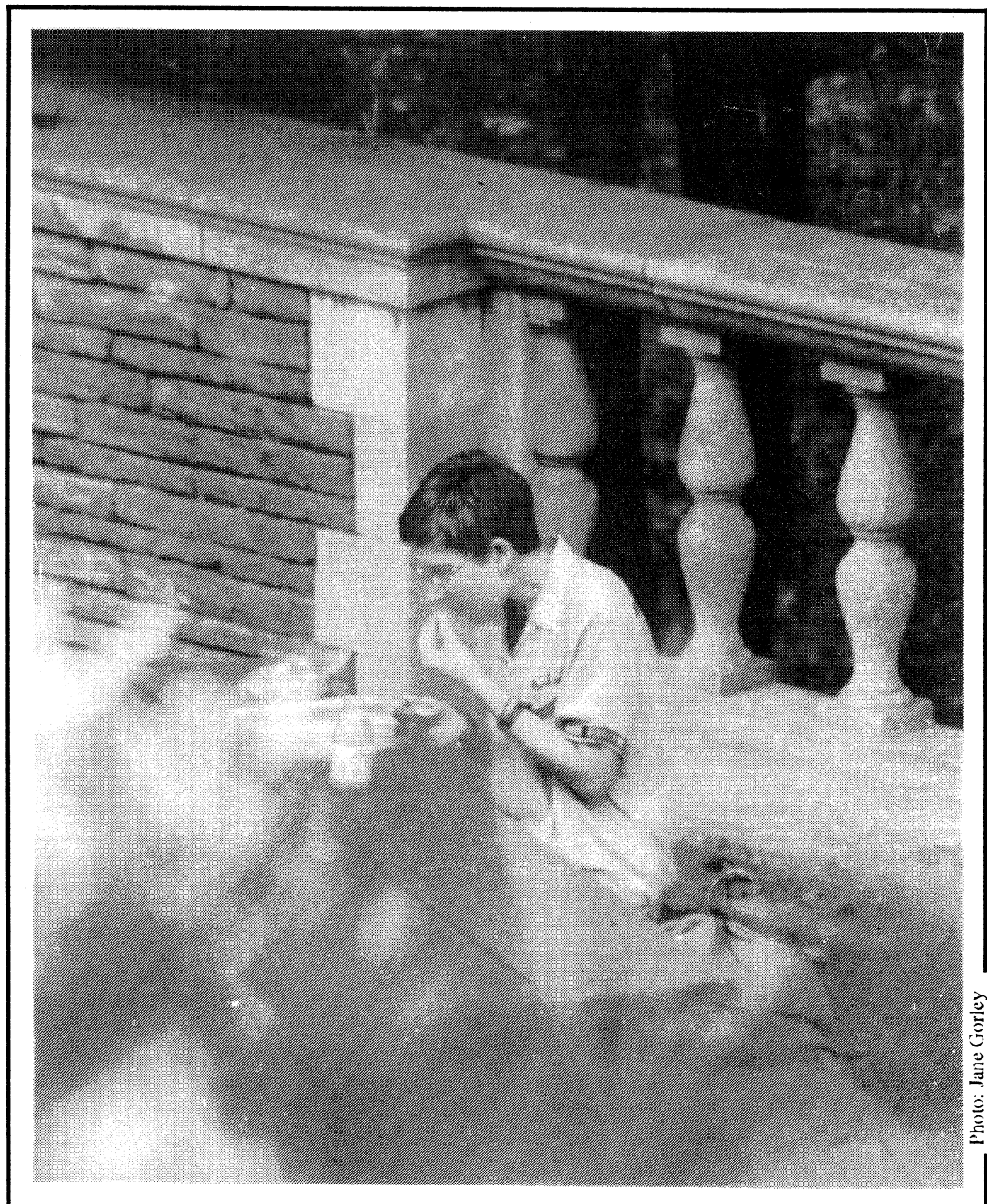


Photo: Jane Gorley

arts

Passing notes with Björk

- an unusual interview by

Nathalie-Roze Fischer

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* - that have offered some of the most wonderfully abstract pop songs to obtain bonafide 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 Tem'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 eclectic 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 a complexity. Most people pretend they're only one thing - like: "cool" or "intelligent" or "stupid" or "caring". But I think everyone are all of these things, including me.

Is there 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 fear on this album. It's more honest and less naive about where I am in the present tense. *Post* explores happy stuff too, but the dreams are mixed with reality.

Are you happier working as a solo artist?

I'm solo, but not. Basically, my work is a collection of duets - from photographers to engineers to video-directors to musicians. I'm like a mother or an umbrella of all these events.

What is different about your life now, compared to five years ago?

I like myself more.

You often describe yourself as having been shy as a teenager. How would you describe yourself today?

I'm still very introverted, but I've learned to communicate in a western civilized manner. It's very complex, restrained and a bit like a mathematics

test, but it's o.k. I have a top relationship with myself, though, and I am a full-time optimist.

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.

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 press 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 I don't think it's bad.

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.

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



PHOTO CREDIT: RANKIN

How do you know when you're in love?

Hard to ignore it. Ain't it?

List your priorities in order of importance

IMPOSSIBLE!

It changes everyday and I'm terrified of having a recipe for life. It scares the shit out of me. I wonder about the future, but I never plan on it. 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.

Did you plan on having a child so young?

No, but I'm glad that I did it then, because life was less

complicated at that point. I'm pro-choice, but for me it felt right, even though it was a surprise. Unlike what tons of people say, being a single-mother is great. I owe him for all the joy he gives me. He has a lot of love in his life and that multiplies in mine too. We're like friends too, not just connected by the blood. I love his spirit.

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

different to describe in a few words, but the belief systems and the governments are the most obvious things that are opposite. Also, women have a more equal part in society there. Actually, they might have more than the men.

What do you like about yourself the most?

I'm not a quitter.

Which qualities do you look for in a friend?

Honesty and independence. Plus, there has to be a fire inside, like a purpose. I respect people who are making their own path, especially if it's a hard one to choose.

What is your favourite way to spend a free day?

With people I love, by the ocean.

You seem very practical and

goal-oriented, but also quite emotional? How would you describe yourself?

What you say is true, but it's normal in my eye to be two opposite things at the same time. To me that is balance, but I am definitely an extremist with my emotionalness. I like intensity, but I can be very purposeful too and I see strong feelings as empowering sometimes to my creativity. It depends on what day you ask me. I should probably have been a Gemini, two people in one.

What is your astrological sign? Do you believe it says anything about you?

I'm a Scorpio, but that's probably irrelevant. I was brought up with an overdose of occult stuff, so I'm recovering. I think some things in it are not stupid, but most of it's crap and a bad excuse to not take

part in life.

What are your feelings about (romantic) commitment?

I'm definitely over-romantic. I think marriage is realistic, but no two people need the same kinda things. It's hard, but I believe in it. For a long time my fantasy was to be happy alone, but now I'm pondering partnership as a new idea that I might like.

What was the first record you ever bought?

I think it was Sparks (a punk band). There were a lot of records playing loud in my house 24 hours, when I was growing up. Hippie stuff like Jimi, Janis, Frank Zappa and so on. So, when I was seven I rebelled against that. I was close to puking of hippie-dom and brought home a Sparks record to freak everyone out.

Describe the positive and negative aspects of your job.

I don't think it's that different from lots of jobs - similar pros and cons. Well, there's a lot of responsibility. Then again, I want to be the one who's responsible and who carries the burden, so that's a choice.

What would you be doing, if you weren't a singer/songwriter?

900 options. I love working, especially at things I've never done. Like, I think book-selling or running a diving school or something would be cool. Trying new things runs in the family.

If you could change something about yourself, what would it be?

I'm old enough to be quite happy with what I was given.

What do you think your next adventure might be?

I'm teasing myself about doing an album completely independently, just in a room alone. 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. It would be my most naked creative project and the most challenging. But I like stuff that's hard and truthful, so to me the idea is very exciting. I'm like a little child who wants to do everything myself, even if I screw it up.

Why do you think you're so successful?

I haven't got a clue, honest. (end)

by Nathalie-Roze Fischer

Clockers

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 dealer (Mekhi Pfifer 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 bigot sidekick to Harvey Keitel's compassionate cop. The plot also gets juicier as mystery emerges. Who is the real shooter? Strike the dealer, or his clean, hardworking brother Victor? Keitel goes out of his way to find the

truth, while Turturro tries to convince him that finding a killer is

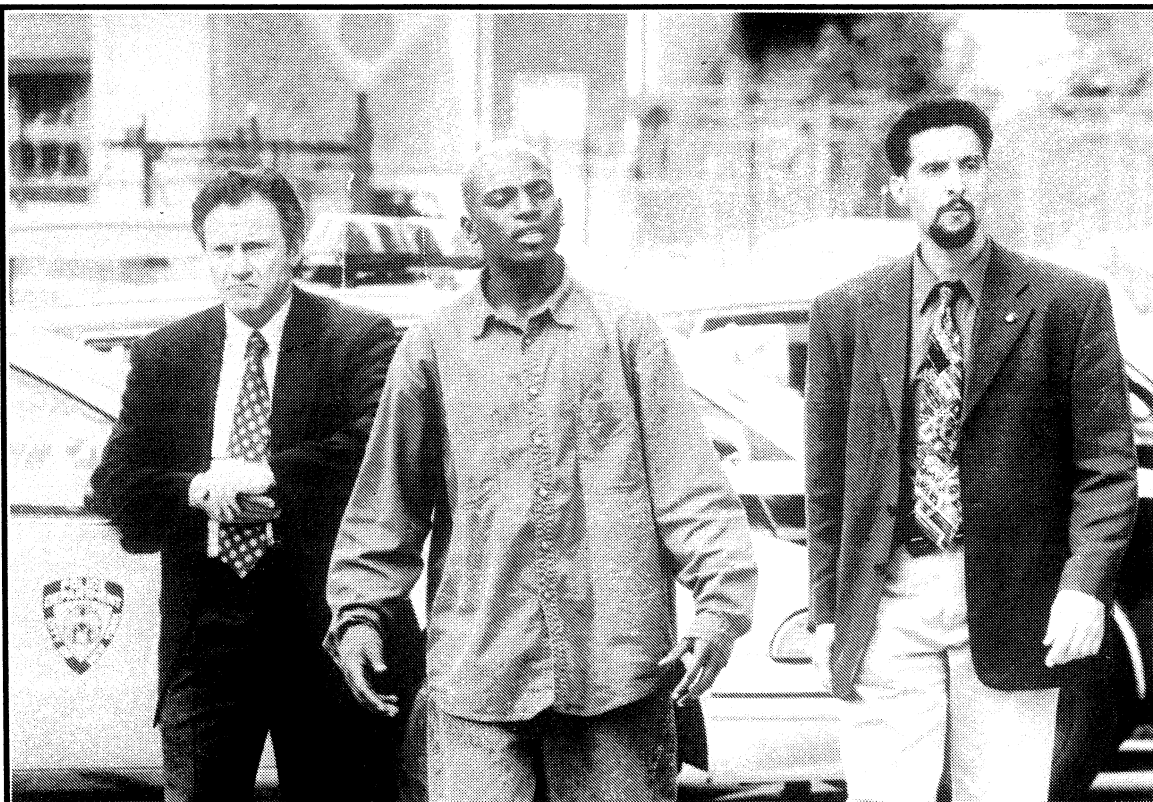
their objective.

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 through 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 paramount 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 manifest 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 it seems more calmly purposeful and consistent than Lee's previous offerings. There is also an Oscar rumour going around about Delroy Lindo's performance. *Clockers* is highly recommended by ProTem.



Strike Dunham (MEKHI PFIFER) is flanked by Rocco Klein (HARVEY KEITEL) and Larry Mazilli (JOHN TURTURRO), two homicide detectives investigating the murder of a low-level drug dealer, or "clocker."

— feature —

WOMEN'S CONFERENCE ADDRESSES ENVIRONMENTAL RIGHTS

Carol McQueen

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 Syomina 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 deadly effects 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 tonsillitis 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 when school begins five years later." Syomina added that 30 per cent of Ukrainian women now 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 developed 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 this 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 sexuality. "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.

"Nuclear energy is simply a very dangerous way to boil water," said Bertell. "Nuclear technology produces death whether there is war or not."

In 1953, the United States government launched the Atoms for Peace campaign — eight years after nuclear weapons were detonated over Hiroshima and Nagasaki. It promoted nuclear energy as "clean, safe, cheap and

limitless."

But, according to Bertell, the campaign was designed to ensure American domination and control of an expanding global nuclear market.

In the following decades the United States spent billions of dollars to establish both a domestic and European nuclear power industry.

Bertell said that, in order to ensure this supremacy, important information about the true dangers of nuclear power was kept from the public.

Melania Cavelli, director of EcoInsituto 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 only worsen with time."

She argues that although the citizens of many industrial-

ized 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 yet been dismantled in the world," said Cavelli. "Not one of the 34 countries which makes 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 hot-line 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 hot-line, 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 1950, 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 environment, 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."

sports/communiqués

Paul Grewal

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 inter-collegiate 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!

VARSIITY 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. CHCH TV was on hand to cover the game, which was followed up by a VIP Reception in the Stong 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.

About the Poster Policy...

- Any poster inside York Hall has to be stamped, dated and initialed at the GCSU office.
- Every poster must be bilingual, not 50% english, 50% french, and must be fully translated.
- It is absolutely forbidden to put a poster on a window.
- If you are going to put posters on walls and doors (i.e. any else than a board), please inform the GCSU.
- By respecting these simple rules, you will avoid having your posters taken down without any notice.
- For more information on the Poster Policy drop by the GCSU office.

Thank-You,

Yannick Mondy
Director of Communications

À Propos de la Politique d'Affichage...

- Toute affiche à l'intérieure de York Hall doit être estampée, datée et initialee au bureau de l'AECG.
- Toute affiche doit être biligue, pas 50% anglais et 50% français, tout dot être traduit.
- It est formellement interdit d'afficher sur une fenetre quelconque.
- Si vous avez l'intention d'afficher sur un mur ou une porte, veuillez nous prévenir au bureau de l'AECG.
- En respectant ces quelques règles très simples, vous éviterez de voir vos affiches disparaître sans préavis.
- Pour plus d'information sur la politique d'affiche, venez nous voir au bureau de l'AECG.

Merci,

Yannick Mondy
Directeure des Communications

Studying a problem? The LASSI study skills program at the Counselling Centre can help, 487-6709.

On peut vous aider à mieux étudier avec le test LASSI au Centre d'orientation, 487-6709.

poetry & fiction

The Moon He Used to Know

Written By: Kathleen Shaughnessy
-This poem is dedicated to my grandfather-

It's glowing dangled from the dark, nearly tangible sky
 which seemed to envelope it.
 He liked that it's eternal presence would remain a cryptic mystery.

He, this man of the past was one with this moon and one with those
 quantities which it possessed, until it's mystery was snatched by the
 selfish
 needs of the future.

And now, all he can do, is stare up, at this different, disturbed object,
 and
 long
 for
 the moon he used to know.

Dedicated to Kendra
 by Kersten Colmar Kindt

WIDDLE'S A-WAY
 with loneliness
 I reside as I
 dream of thee
 my unmarried bride
 as I widdle
 a-way
 the hours of tomorrow
 today.

Her Choice of Words
 the fall was quick
 but
 standing
 felt as cold
 as the coldest floor
 that I've ever
 felt before
 with the silent
 crashes of thunder
 melting my heart
 my engine
 was moved to start.

My mummy told me that if I dig hard enough I'll be able to see all the way to In-do-nesia. That's where she comes from and it's on the other side of the ocean from here. This hole isn't very deep is it. Sometimes, I wish it would go deeper and deeper until I could hide by myself in my own special place, where it's cold and dark and smells of fresh dirt. I like to hide. Mummy calls me Paterpillar because she says I sleep in a cocoon when I wrap my doona all around me and hide. I like to hide. No one can see me. And I make up stories about how everyone is my friend and no one cares what I look like anyway. I asked my mum why I looked different from all the other kids at school and she said it was because I was born on a sunny day and so I got a tan. I asked her why she was darker even than me and she just smiled at me funny and said "what do you mean darker? I'm the lightest one of my whole family and just look at my hair". My mummy's hair is light brown and it comes in a gooey bag with clear plastic gloves that I get to keep when she's done. Mum says the next time the boys at school call me Chinky I should punch them in the nose but Andrea Stevens punched Wolfgang Arneheim in the nose last week when he called her fatty four eyes because she wears glasses and he got a bloody nose and she was sent down to Mrs Terpstra's office and got in all trouble because violence is not allowed at our school. Mum says if they call me darkie I should tell them they're just jealous because I can wear white to greater effect. And when the girls laugh and call me stumpy I should tell them that short people make better copulatory partners. Mum says the next time they say I'm a socially dysfunctional misfit I should tell them my left brain is bigger and I'm actually a misunderstood wunderkid. And the next time they say I'm a wog I should say the darker the berry the sweeter the juice. And if they say I have a latent oedipal complex with phallogocentric obsessions, I should tell them to go suck on a banana, and then punch them in the nose. I don't think it would hurt very much if I punched the boys anyway because I don't know how to hit. My cousin Marihot who is visiting from In-do-nesia who does Judo and smokes cigarettes says he would teach me. But I would rather just keep digging and hoping that someday I'll just up end in a room underground with my friend Dev, or by myself because underground it wouldn't matter if you only had one friend who was a boy because underground it's only you and the darkness.

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

Shelagh

I searched for you,
 my friend,
 in all those old places
 and you were not there

I searched for you,
 my friend,
 in the trees
 in the sky, in the clouds
 places we were together
 in times of old
 and you had sought
 a different path to mine.

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
 together 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 searched in the trees
 and the rocks
 and the river
 places your heart once called home

I searched until
 One angel remembered you
 She was bright and shining
 with flaming locks
 and a shining brow
 She smiled and shook my hand
 she wore a shield on her back
 and carried a shovel
 and told me to search
 the ground for you

She told me you had buried yourself
 In a soil made from
 your own ambitions
 and apathy and complacency
 and smugness
 With your own spade
 and a shield on your back
 so others could not stab you there

She assured me you were happy
 with her as your guiding angel
 And now you live
 your buried life
 You shake hands and stab backs
 And you smile a lot
 And you re happy
 in a peculiar way

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