

**LETTERS**

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I first went out to see where the new field was. I began to realize that given the conditions of the field, I would have to persuade some of York's taller basketball players to play with us.

The fields came equipped with a six to eight foot hill, ten to fifteen feet in width, stretching from mid centre field to the foul line at left field, just beyond the infield. York softball players always were accustomed to playing on fields that were, to say the least, adventurous in nature. After a rainy day, water wings and a snorkel are often more important than cleats. However, after having talked to various 'officials,' I was informed that the York physical plant people are coming to the rescue. They will be levelling the hill, and seeding it.

Thank God sanity has prevailed. I realize that York is more attuned to academic activity and the provision of utilities and other necessities for those who use it as such. However, there are other facets of life, one of which is recreational sports. In this area, co-ed softball is a giant at York.

The softball league at York generates more participation and more extra curricular financial activity on campus than any other sports league at York. This paper itself said so, in a 1986 article by Mel Broitman. It is about time that some of York's better activities are

promoted and encouraged financially. I offer my congratulations to Y.U.D.C. (York University Development Corporation) for recognizing this, through its proposed lit ball field complex on York University property, hopefully soon to be built.

Let's just hope they also realize that softball is the preferred participant sport in comparison to baseball by quite a margin, and that softball fields are far more important than baseball fields because of this. Once such a complex is finished and put to use for York, no longer will our most important supporters, the alumni and students, have to put up with makeshift or mediocre facilities, at least in this sport.

Yours truly,  
Mark Stelmacovitch

**Solomon's group heals abuse**

To the editor,

I was extremely pleased to see the article in the May 16, 1990 *Excalibur* about the CDC's childhood

sexual abuse therapy group. I was a member of the pioneer group, and I cannot stress enough how important an outlet such as this one can be to survivors of childhood sexual abuse. With the warmth and support provided by Karen Solomon and Joyce Weinberg, the nine women came back to the group week after week never knowing what to expect, but always that trust and love was waiting for us behind the door of the group room. We shared the bond of our experiences, and we developed a bond of genuine affection and respect. I am also happy to note that there will be two groups next year, as the only "problem" with last year's groups was that we were all at very different stages in the healing process; while some of us had disclosed the abuse completely, others had never told another soul, until they met with Karen the first time.

We all agreed that an article like the one in *Excalibur* would be a good idea, as it would bring attention to both the problem of childhood sexual abuse, and the CDC's wonderful service. Some of us expressed concern about how the article would be handled, but our concern was unfounded — Michele Greene handled it beautifully. It is my sincere hope the University continues funding for the groups, as it is an invaluable service to the York community.

Name Withheld

**Males also sexually abused**

To the editor,

I write this letter in response to the article "Overcoming Childhood Trauma" (*Excalibur*, May 16), specifically regarding the article's caption, "Female victims of sexual abuse have difficulty trusting others."

While I understand that the intent of the article was to focus on a particular study being done by the Counselling and Development Centre at York, I found this caption to be offensive. No doubt, I speak for many others.

I have no wish to belittle the reality of female sexual abuse. Nor do I wish to question the validity of the study being done. However, sexual abuse of males is unfortunately much more common than people realize. Male victims of sexual abuse have no less difficulty in rebuilding their lives after such a trauma.

Sincerely,  
Tina Roesch  
Vice-President (Cultural)  
Winters College Council

**Glendon paper speaks its piece**

To the editor,

This letter is written in regards to an anonymous letter submitted to *Pro Tem* (Glendon College)

In response to your letter to the Office of the Dean of April 4 (concerning the letter titled *Customer always right*, which appeared in Vol. 29 Issue 19), I would like, on behalf of the *Pro Tem* staff, to express sincere regret for the inconvenience this letter may have caused you.

It is unfortunate that you assume the publication of the letter you found offensive was a malicious attack from *Pro Tem* staff. I assure you it was not. It is simply our policy to print all letters we receive except those containing sexist, racist or homophobic sentiments.

Sincerely,  
Bruno Larose  
Editor-in-Chief

**EXISTANCE**

**A PARABLE**

High on a mountaintop lived a pretty amazing wizard. Well, everybody thought the wizard must be pretty amazing, even though nobody had actually seen him for many years, and each fall the tourists (who kept the economy of the village going ever since the smithy had closed down in 1737) who left were replaced by a bunch of toads.

He had to be pretty amazing. He was a wizard, after all. He lived on a mountaintop. The older people in the village remembered that he had a pointed hat, and poked people with his long stick (on which, when he wasn't performing mystical deeds, he used to roast marshmallows).

Definitely amazing wizard material.

One day, Faisal the Unrestrained (who got his nickname because he invested heavily in the market just before the crash of '89) said to himself, "I am going to see if this wizard is as pretty amazing as everybody says." Getting no response, he adjusted his black homburg and went to the town square and said it again.

The villagers wished Faisal well, throwing legs of mutton after him as he disappeared into the mid-morning mist, as was the local custom. Faisal never returned. But that fall, a toad wearing a black homburg appeared at his door.

**THE MORAL OF THE STORY:** write for *Excalibur* or a wizard might turn you into a toad.



**The Ainger Coffeeshop**  
The only edible alternative



If they came in every day, it would take Kelly and his teammates 10 years to eat every possible combination of an Ainger bagel or bread.

**I hope they start soon!**

**109 Atkinson College**

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