

Lack of oxygen crucial

Mr. Belanger and Ms. Heneituk's warnings about the dangers of lack of oxygen and sunlight for grad and honours students must be correct: their letters are living proof!

Obviously, hypoxia has severely affected their cortical logic centres. Did they expect a campus-wide wave of sympathy for the poor, oppressed RLGH5 members who have taken on more than they can handle?

We must take action immediately. I suggest that their desks be moved outside, where sunbeams and fresh breeze could exist in plenty. Their vacated office space could then be used for something appropriate — like a lasting memorial to all overworked T.A.'s.

Andrew Pemberton Pigott

Irealiti article misleading

As the organizers of, as well as speakers in, the recent forum on "The Law in the Israeli-Occupied West Bank and Gaza", we feel compelled to correct inaccuracies contained in your article ("Forum slams Bank Justice" — Feb. 2) covering this event.

It is misleading to report that "arrests are made without warrants" because this implies that warrants are necessary for all arrests, which is not even the case in Canada. What we did say that arrests or detention can be made without warrant, with detention lasting three weeks before the accused is brought before a (military) judge.

The article also stated that the military may arrest and detain an individual for six months. The procedure we described, rather, consisted of detention for three weeks, at which time a judge may review the case and extend the detention to six months. Thereafter, it may be extended for six month periods indefinitely without disclosing the basis for the detention to the accused or his counsel, and in many cases, but not all, the specific charges themselves. Palestinians arrested for "security offences" do not, moreover, have the right to see a lawyer during the three-week "interrogation period" — it is this period which can be extended indefinitely, for these charges.

The article stated that "the defence lawyer is not included in discussions between the judge and prosecutor, and may even be asked to leave the courtroom". While the above is correct in general, we feel that more specific information would have been helpful. What we said was that in deportation proceedings, the accused and his counsel are almost always not entitled to know the specific charges and grounds thereto, while the judge and prosecutor can see the "secret evidence" (if any) against the accused; the defence lawyer may be asked to leave the courtroom while the judge and prosecutor "weigh" the evidence.

The article confused civil with criminal matters, and legal requirements with de facto practice. To clear up any confusion caused by the article, we said that private civil disputes between Arabs and Jews cannot be held in an Arab local court. In criminal allegations made by Arabs to police regarding alleged Israeli-settler violence, we stated that the Israeli Karp Report (1982) found that there were "irregularities" in police conduct and that in a sample period that 53 out of 70 such complaints remained "unsolved" by police. As well, the article's statement that a "local policeman cannot report a crime alleged to have been committed by a Israeli in the territories" is false. The three independent witnesses' implies that he is legally bound to do so — rather, we stated that in practice that this was the case, and that instructions from the Israeli Attorney-General to local police differentiate between Jews and Arabs, advocating a much more lenient attitude towards the former than the latter.

While the article was generally correct, we feel that The Gateway article did not accurately reflect our presentation and may have caused some confusion which could have been avoided by a more precise report of the material which we presented.

Don Davies  
Dexter Dombro

# HUMOUR

## Surprise and Fear around U of A campus

by Cara Koropchuk

I was both delighted and amused when I read a letter to the Editor last Thursday, concerning my story about Engineering Week. Delighted, as such a response assures me that people are actually reading my work, and amused at being told to "remove the cactus from [my] ass". While not exactly great literary criticism, the authors were succinct. Bearing that in mind, I'll rashly relate another engineering saga — how not to type a paper on CO Poisoning in Coal Mines. While this could turn into a "prickly" situation, out of respect for any and all individuals who took umbrage at my previous engineering story, please feel free to skip this one.

You may ask yourself why an English major would be concerned with the properties of lethal gases in sub-terranean tunnels. Again, I can thank my 'engineering' brother. As I am the only family member who can type, I am always recruited to type his papers, so I've spent considerable amounts of time sequestered in Rm. #200 of the Mining Engineering Building, transposing his written word onto a computer disc. So much time, in fact, that I've often felt I should be given a special degree from the department — how about it, Dr. Berkowitz? This particular escapade, however, should have been my personal citation, as I rose above and beyond the call of duty in the realm of 'engineering'.

On a quiet Sunday evening, my brother and I went to the engineering building anticipating both unrivalled computer time and few distractions. Now, although I've never suspected my brother of sadistic tendencies, I would question what happened next, as it just so happened that he parked on a patch of thin spring ice. Of course the ice was right under my door, and as I stepped out of the car, I executed an involuntary pirouette, and 'jetted' into a large, muddy puddle. The injury was minimal, but the insult was to my white sweat-pants. After assurances that I would live, my brother herded me up to the office/computer room, where I miserably began processing his masterpiece. If you've ever had to endure cold, wet clothing, you will commiserate with my discomfort, and after 15 minutes, I couldn't stand it any longer. Spraying a stray lab-coat, I decided the better part of valour would be to wear it while I hung my pants to dry. As the entire building seemed empty save for myself and my brother in the adjoining room, I had no qualms with regards to modesty and propriety.

Once divested of the offending article of clothing, and wrapped in a nice, warm lab-coat, I gave my sole concentration to what I was typing. Being unfamiliar with mining jargon and the spelling of words like 'pозzolanic', I naturally became engrossed with the task at hand. Nevertheless, at the edge of my peripheral vision I perceived the door opening, but assuming it was only my brother, I wasn't duly concerned. I don't know who was shocked more — myself, or the caretaker who had arrived merely to collect the trash. I can, however, imagine his consternation at the sight that greeted him: a young woman, crouched over a keyboard, wearing what appeared to be nothing but a lab-coat and ankle socks. He blushed; I blushed; we both blushed and stammered in unison. Not being fool enough to question the actions of engineers, the poor soul mumbled a strained apology and backed quickly out of the room.

The injustice of it all! Most people, when caught in what appears to be a compromising position, can at least claim to have derived some pleasure out of whatever may have been interrupted, but not yours truly. Caught literally with my pants down for the benefit of engineering technology in Canada, I've concluded that somewhere 'down there' lurks a sadistic creature and doubtless, there is also a university caretaker somewhere who may never be the same again. May the Saints preserve me, as it is with some trepidation that I face the thought of typing his M.A. thesis this spring. Perhaps I'd be wise to pack along a flask of cheap rye.

by Jaie Laplante

Recently in my Psycho 260 class, the phenomenal scientific subject of phobias was brought up. Since this is only my first year, and since this is only an introductory psychology class, the prof was nice enough to keep things on the easy side for us.

So we studied only the easy phobias, the ones everybody has heard of: claustrophobia (fear of enclosed spaces), astrophobia (fear of thunderstorms), and arachnophobia (fear of peanut butter sticking to the top of your mouth). Just because this is only my first year, and I have still yet to become disillusioned and completely burnt-out campus veteran, I've decided to help the phenomenal scientific subject of phobias out by revealing some of the other phobias I've discovered since becoming a U of A student:

— WHIRRR-CLICK!-o-phobia: fear of getting cancer from the X-ray machines they make you walk through on your way out the library to make sure you aren't ripping off any books.

— The SPOOK-o-phobia: fear of the newly-renovated Arts building. Or rather, fear that the newly-renovated Arts building is haunted by the Phantom of the Opera. How else do you explain all that weird, eerie organ music coming from God-knows-where everytime you walk in?

— The RATRACE-o-phobia: fear that no matter how fast you run from your previous class or no matter how many friends you tell to save you a seat, you will arrive at your Tory Lecture Theatre class and be one of the 67 overflow students that must sit in the aisle.

— The THIRST-o-phobia: fear that someday RoberRalph really will flow a beer fuse and blow away the lineup at RATT.

## Important Gateway Staff Meeting

Friday 5th 12 noon Room 282 SUB

It's decision time friends...

Potential staff candidates for next year be sure and air your views.

Agenda:

- What should be done about CUP?
- Select delegates for the Feb. 12 CUP Conference in Saskatoon.
- Choose selection committee for next years Editor-in-Chief.
- Decide on a parody for the last paper of the year.

The following have voting privileges at Gateway meetings. If your name is missing please contact Rod Campbell Room 282 SUB.

Carole Amerongen	Colin Green	Brian Martin	Randal Smithers
Carolyn Aney	Lisa Hall	Ben McCaffery	Doug Smith
Eric Baich	Lanise Hayes	Cam McCulloch	Juanita Spears
Curtis Beaverford	Marit Hays	Paul Menzies	Mike Spindloe
Nolan Berg	Neil Hedley	Kisa Mortenson	Pat Stansfield
Ajay Bhardwaj	Heather Hogg	Jennifer Muffitt	Gord Stech
Ken Bosman	Pat Hughes	Stephen Noblet	Glenn St. Germain
K. Graham Bowers	Jennifer Hyndman	Darren O'Donnell	Michael Tolboom
Rod Campbell	Rosa Jackson	Elaine Ostry	Don Trembath
J. Dylan	Eric Janse	Anthony Pizarro	Tom Wharton
June Chua	Heidi Janz	Phil Preville	Johnathan Wiseman
Christopher J. Cook	Brad Johnson	John Putters	Keith Zukiwski
Jeff Cowley	Doug Johnson	Sheri Ritchie	Hor Tak Zung
Gary Dhillon	Rosa Johnston	Lloyd Robertson	Boriz Zvonkovic
J. Dylan	Wendy Joy	Tracey Rowan	Dave Iyler
Brent Fennell	Carol Kassian	Dragos Ruciu	Grant Winton
Roberta Franchuk	Julie Kim	Yvonne Ryckborst	Jenny Brundin
Rob Galbraith	Yvonne Langmann	Mark Seemann	Kristin McLeod
Terry Gale	Greg Lockert	Smita Sharma	
Bruce Gardave	Theresa Mah	Dan Skinner	
Dov Gray	Pat Mandin	Al Small	