

other campuses

By ADAM BRYANT

Canadian universities are doing little to curb the flow of alcohol on campuses, said a researcher who has investigated the drinking habits of university students.

Michael Goodstadt says the efforts of universities to halt student alcohol abuse are merely "window dressing" and most only respond after a violent alcohol-related incident.

"One factor is the increasing availability of alcohol on campus," Goodstadt said. "The universities can't go around making it available and then be surprised when these things happen."

A survey he compiled, published by the Addiction Research Foundation in 1983, supports his findings. The Goodstadt survey says that 90

or 95 percent of university students drink alcohol, 70 percent drink at least once a week and 34 percent are problem drinkers (averaging more than one and a half drinks a day). These figures are well above the statistics for the general population, of which 85 percent drink and 61 percent drink once weekly.

A survey of this year's alcohol related incidents on campuses across Canada reinforce Goodstadt's assertions. The incidents include:

- an 18-year-old stuffed into a garbage chute during a rowdy residence party at the University of Saskatchewan (the man plummeted seven storeys to his death).
- A 20-year-old Laurentian University student who died when a car in which he was a passenger spun out of control and hit a telephone pole as he and a companion were returning

to campus after a Friday afternoon drinking spree.

- A high school student who took part in the Ryerson Polytechnical Institute picnic and drowned after diving off a ferry in Toronto's harbor; a coroner's inquest ruled alcohol was a contributing factor in his death.

- Two University of New Brunswick students, and a friend from Ontario, who died when they crashed into a train after they spent an evening in the bar.

- A first year University of Guelph student killed by an impaired driver who was being pursued across campus by police.

- Sixty-four students arrested by Kingston police on alcohol-related charges during homecoming weekend at Queen's University; streets were littered with smashed beer and

liquor bottles after two wild street parties.

—Imprint

Wilfred Laurier University

A tainted saga

Except for the sore necks students received at the beginning of the year while shaking their heads in disbelief at cafeteria prices, there have been no crises in food services at York this year. Unfortunately this is not the case in other Canadian universities.

At the University of Prince Edward Island, dissatisfied students have started a petition calling for improvements at SAGA Foods, saying they can't survive on the meal plan.

"I'm not getting enough protein and nutrients with the meal plan," said one student who refused to be identified. He says he has lost five kilograms in two months and has to spend extra money to eat beyond his \$65-a week coupon allowance, because of exorbitant prices.

Wilfred Laurier University has responded to the complaints of disgruntled students and disgruntled staff by setting up two committees seeking public input into the institution's food problem.

Last November, the student newspaper, the *Cord Weekly*, revealed the cafeteria had served spoiled food and tainted meat to students. The cafeteria manager also washed her hair in the kitchen sink.

A surprise visit by two health inspectors and an anonymous survey

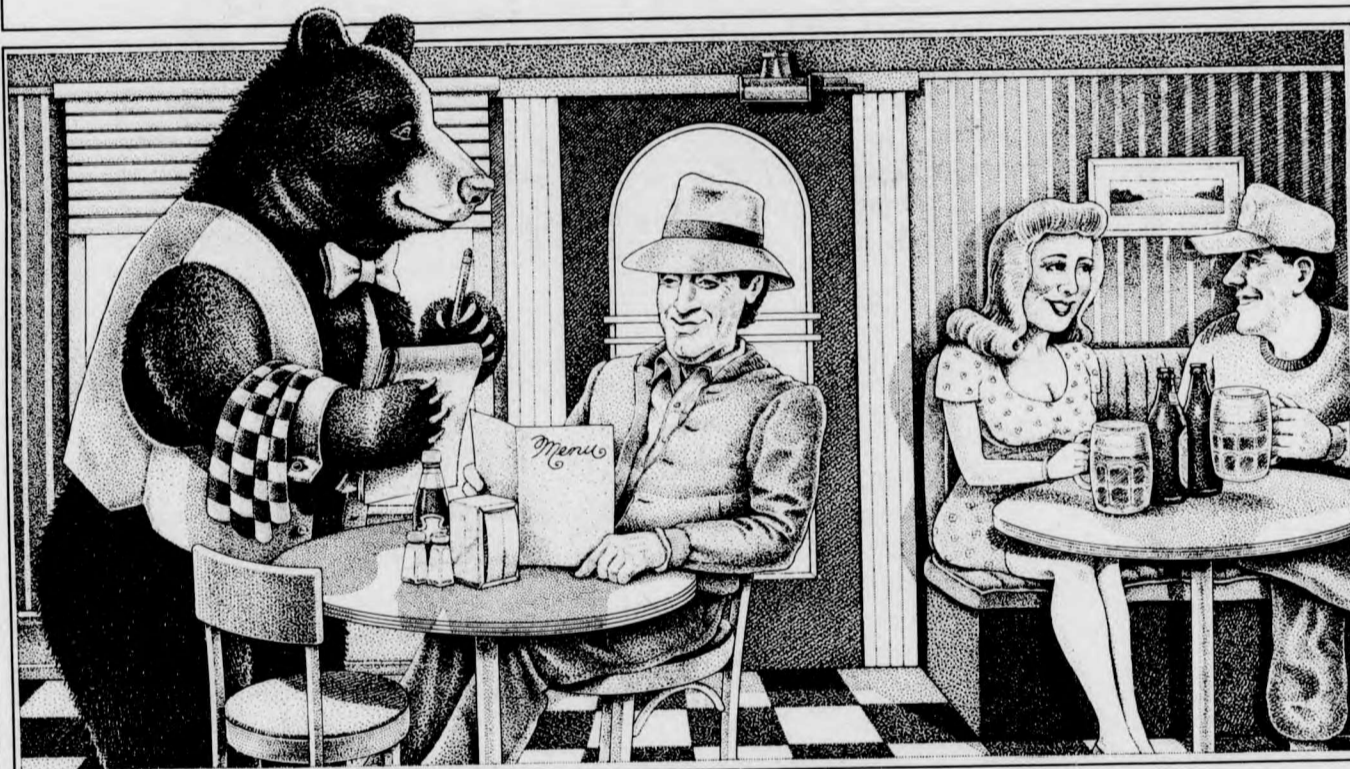
cont'd on p. 7

GRIZZLY

No. 1 in a roaring good series.

ENCOUNTERS

(The day Guy Mann ordered the toast.)



I was sittin' in this roadside joint when along comes a bear all dressed up like a waiter. Told him I'd like a Grizzly Beer and an order of toast. "I can getcha the Grizzly, but there ain't no toast," said the bear. "This is lunch, doncha know." I was real tickled that they had the Grizzly Beer. Told the bear how smooth and easy goin' down it was, and how it came in a nice tall bottle and went at regular beer prices. Also told him it was sellin' like hotcakes down there in the U.S.

"Don't have any hotcakes either," said the bear. "This is lunch, doncha know." Fine, I said. Get me a Grizzly Beer and a toasted chicken sandwich. Hold the mayo, hold the lettuce, hold the chicken. Smilin', the bear said, "Where should I hold it?" Well, to make a long story short, the bear brought the Grizzly. And we struck up a friendship. 'Cause he had a sense of humour, you see. Holdin' all that chicken and lettuce in the place he was holdin' it.

Grizzly. Paw yourself a smooth one.

