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institutionalizes patriarchy. Your suggestion that a Catholic university is an appropriate setting for Tom is simply a vitriolic (though politically correct) snipe at Catholicism. The harsh justice which you propose is neither Christian nor humane from our perspective. While malice and hatred seem to motivate the women's collective, ours is a theology of love. Our commitment is to be Christ in our world, the Christ who substituted compassion and forgiveness for retribution.

Tom Fish is not a demon in the shape of a man. He is certainly not the ultimate image of an abusive chauvinist. He is a man - a human person who once lost control. He is also an erudite, a compassionate man, an excellent teacher and a valued colleague who is undeserving of your contempt. UNB's women's collective diminishes him, our Catholic faith, our university, and its own members by seasonally dusting him off for use in furthering its political agenda.

Thank you.
Sincerely
Ms. Ella Allen
Lecturer, English Department,
St. Thomas University

Screaming might be good

Dear Editor,

It is a well-meaning and affirming endeavour - all of this "No Means No" propaganda lately, but what disturbs me more than the latest statistics, is that everyone already knows what No means - and that it means no - but it isn't working. I am not inferring that these efforts are useless; it is important to demean date-rape myths and to get the No "out there", but it seems to me that no one really addresses the reasons. Band-aids are really not as helpful as trying to get the knives out of people's hands (and heads). It's like addressing the drug abuse in the United States with the catchy 'Just say no'. O.K. No means No - and we all have to say it right? Yeah right.

No means no and it is necessary to print it and to reprint - and to get it into our psyches. No one wants to be raped, and no one (I sincerely hope) wants to wake up in the morning a rapist. The fact that our inhibition-loosening substances are so prevalent in these date-rape situations is certainly an indication that a hell of a lot of people are having trouble with basic communication. I must say that I am quite tired (and, just ask the person next to you - I don't think that I am alone in this exhaustion) of the ridiculous state of our ability to socialize. The fact that people are raping and being raped to the extent that they are is incredible. It is more incredible though that people aren't completely freaking out about it. Maybe when it comes to sexuality people are so concerned with their 'personal' image that it is safest to keep your mouth shut. I don't know - I'm not pretending to. I would; however like to know what's going on!

Rape is Rape - alcohol, drugs, misunderstandings, evidence - whatever. It is repugnant and disgusting. I am writing this not as some kind of preaching or accusation, but when I read stuff like in those pamphlets or posters, it somehow comes across as detached. There, but not there. Real, but next to the poster of the Loonie movie of the week - and somehow forgettable. I can't help but wonder why - because it is sex we're dealing with - *No means No* between two people at a given time and it doesn't involve anyone else. It's one of those pushed-away stigma issues that noone wants to feel responsible for. Yeah, well-it's not just a rapist that these pamphlets point to. It's us. So, I can toss these things over in my head and shoot off to someone who sits with me for coffee in the SUB -but I'm tired of not screaming my head off when I feel that I -and everyone else - should be doing so.

So here I am screaming my head off. I'm screaming because so few people feel good about their relations with sexual partners. I'm screaming because socializing and relationships operate with no guidelines but instinct. We are of course the television generation who like to turn our brains off and be entertained. I for one would like to reprogram myself...I don't know about you, but a real conversation once in awhile - a 'yes' to hanging out for an afternoon before any groping occurs would be rather refreshing. Maybe 'No' would return to signifying more than defense and return to being a word.

Rape doesn't surprise me, it scares me. It scares me because this is where we are. This is who we are. No means No and it has to. Maybe being the 'Gotta have it', instant gratification, fast food, consumer -based people we are, No is something we aren't very good at saying or understanding.

Rape is a bad scene. I don't want to be a part of it. I don't want to think about it, and I don't want it to be real. It is though *too real*, and I have to deal with it. You do. We do.

Why isn't everyone screaming about this situation? One of my professors keeps asking us why everyone is so asleep to issues - why do we simply accept? Well, being someone who likes to keep out of politics and avoid the news - I generally like to bury my head and cover my eyes. It isn't working though, and it isn't helping. Things are really gross, and it's us. There is more to scream about than a 'one hot pussy' advertisement. There is more to scream about than a friend who fries their brain every day and doesn't think it's of concern. I feel like screaming about everything and I'm not alone. I'm tired of feeling like screaming and not doing it. If noone is screaming then we're carrying a lot of shit around that reveals itself in crap like Date Rape and having to scream 'NO' at the top of your lungs when it is too late.

It would make me feel better if everyone were screaming. (and don't take me literally please - screaming as in venting as in doing - as in getting things out) At least if we were screaming at each other, as opposed to the endless streams of drivel we engage in, we might be communicating.

I am really venting here, and I apologize a little, but I just feel so frustrated that it all comes down to NO MEANS NO. There are a lot of words in our vocabulary - and what I want to say is that if we were using more words in less 'changed' situations, maybe (and this is a BIG maybe) the percentages of violation would go down, and there would be a little less screaming to be done. For the moment, however, I can't help screaming - and it would be reassuring to hear a little more of the same.

Wanda Baxter

An outright lie

Dear Editor,

In response to Danielle Ingraham's and Mary Schousboe's letters in last weeks *Brunswickan*, the Biology Society would like to clarify some misunderstandings and negative implications. Danielle and Mary seem to have the opinion that the Biology Society did absolutely nothing in regard to "hosting" this event. This is quite untrue in that members of the executive did try to control the "loud" partyers; certain students in fact were asked to leave. Secondly, as Mary so clearly pointed out, (even though she wasn't there) "nobody from your organization remained behind to help clean up the mess." This is an outright lie, because an executive member did stay overnight, helped clean up the next morning, and drove the remaining partiers in on her way to work that morning. Thirdly, as both of you continually repeat that the place was "trashed", nothing in fact, was broken. Yes, the pumpkins were smashed outside, and we are very sorry about that, but you say the camp was "obviously being destroyed." It's funny that no one else says that, *including* Jane, the owner of the camp. Regarding the CD's, we're sorry that they dropped, but unfortunately Danielle, you are taking a risk of bringing them and your CD player along when a tape deck was

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