

THE GAZETTE

Volume 117, Number 14

Dalhousie University, Halifax

November 29, 1984



The First Annual Gazette
**Arts & Expression
Supplement**

See page 9



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Faculty and admin square off at council meeting

By JOAN SULLIVAN

Representatives from the Dalhousie Faculty Association and the administration squared off at the last student council meeting this term.

"This is a classic labour vs management conundrum," said Robbie Shaw, administration vice-president (finance). The DFA have "a legitimate bitch" against the administration, Shaw said, but the administration's first priority must be reducing Dalhousie's \$11 million deficit.

"I almost had a heart attack" when the amount of the debt was calculated, he said. He also warned that the government grant could not be expected to increase more than 6 per cent, and any salaries increases must be kept below that.

Tom Sinclair-Faulkner, a member of the DFA's campus support committee, cautioned the student union against accepting statistics too easily. He criticized Shaw's prediction of a six per cent increase in the government grant, saying "the grant depends on the effectiveness of the administration in representing the university."

Wage increases were not the DFA's only concern. The administration is taking a "pension holiday," not paying their share into the pension fund because it has a \$12 million surplus. The DFA say this surplus should be used to increase the faculty's benefits and inadequate pension plan, and not used by the administration to repair its debt.

Shaw said it was "very human" to get upset about pensions. He said the Board of Governors had offered the DFA parity in the decision making for the fund, although the Board still wants final say.

"That was never brought to the negotiating table," Sinclair-Faulkner said. He reminded Shaw

that the Board had promised to make their meetings as public as Senate meetings. Board meetings are still closed and members are not allowed to discuss them.

Several councillors asked if a strike was inevitable, or if there were possibilities of reconciliation.

Sinclair-Faulkner said there was a "separation of priorities." Although there were obvious misunderstandings and both sides seemed polarized on opposite sides on the pension fund issue, the representatives all agreed they hoped to avoid a walk-out.

Student union president Alex Gigeroff asked if they thought the union's neutral position on the conflict was "responsible". Both sides said it had allowed a forum of open discussion and had probably helped to "let people know what the students think."



This wonderful drawing by Katie Fraser couldn't possibly be crammed into our Arts and Expression issue this week, but we thought it should run anyway 'cause it's real neat. Also our cover photo was shot by Dr. Ronald I. Carr. For more Arts and Expression see page 9.

Kings students drink South African sherry

By COLLEEN MACKAY

John Godfrey, University of King's College president, serves Paarl sherry to students despite support for boycotts of South African products by Anglican Archbishop Huddleston and Nobel prize winner Bishop Tutu.

The university, which maintains strong ties with the Anglican church, gives South African sherry to students after Chapel services and at other King's functions.

"Sherry is part of the ethos—the sort of thing associated with Anglicanism," Godfrey says.

Kings students donate money towards the purchase of sherry after Chapel services. Godfrey assures people who may be con-

cerned about the Anglican church's connection to a South African product, that "the bucket is kept well outside the church."

He excuses the decision to buy South African sherry by saying, "Paarl is the best for the least that I can get in the dry sherry department."

Although refusing to drink sherry will not bring down the South African regime, he says he accepts the symbolic value of boycotts. Godfrey says he is now "suitably clothed in embarrassment" and will try to find another "politically acceptable, drinkable, economical sherry".

Godfrey objects to singling out South Africa. He says South Africa isn't any worse than some other countries with regard to its human

rights violations.

"There's a very funny racist argument about South Africa, 'These are white folks and we have higher standards for them.' If one applies standards they must be colour blind. This [criticism of South Africa] is a form of racism," says Godfrey.

Karanja Njoroge, Dalhousie's International Students Coordinator, does not accept Godfrey's arguments.

"This is perhaps the most myopic view," says Njoroge. "We single out South Africa because it is the only country in the world which has a constitutionalized racist policy."

He also objects to Godfrey's suggestion that there is racism involved with criticism of South Africa.

"We are not asking any more of South Africa than we are asking of Pinochet or the Hungarians. We are not asking because they are white to approach the problem in a more humanistic way," says Njoroge. "I don't understand why he [Godfrey] doesn't understand this. There is something inherently wrong with human beings watching the making of a state which is founded on racism."

He says if Godfrey's argument is accepted "then you can say that there was no justification at all for singling out Hitler."

Regardless of criticisms, Godfrey defends his views about boycotting by citing his visit to South Africa and participation in anti-apartheid demonstrations there.

Njoroge remains unconvinced. "Perhaps the worst enemies of South Africa and the anti-apartheid movement are people who have little knowledge and claim to know everything," says Njoroge.

Dalhousie's Bar Services also buys South African wine and cigarette-vending machines in the SUB carry Rothman's—a South African brand.

Women's committee dormant this year

By SAMANTHA BRENNAN

The student union women's committee has failed to attract any members or even hold an organizational meeting this year.

"The Dalhousie Student Union Women's Committee exists to represent the interests of women at the university and to increase awareness of women's issues on campus," states the 1984 student handbook. Far from fulfilling these goals, the women's committee at Dalhousie no longer exists.

Caroline Zayid, DSU vice-president external and former member of the three-year-old committee, says although the structure already exists for a women's committee to begin work, no one has expressed interest in starting it up again.

Interest was really high the first two years but things started to wane last year, says Zayid.

DSU president Alex Gigeroff sees an important role for a women's committee within the student union. He says a women's committee could accomplish things like give out information at Orientation, establish a crisis centre on campus and organize activities for International Women's Day.

"Obviously I'm not the person to start it," says Gigeroff.

Christina Balas is one student who feels that Dalhousie is suffering from a lack of women's organizations. She arrived at Dalhousie after attending McGill university and says she was surprised to find that this campus doesn't have a women's centre.

"I looked and looked for the first couple of days and then I realized there wasn't one," says Balas. She says her experience with the McGill women's union convinced her of the usefulness of a women's centre on campus.

Zayid says that while getting space for a women's centre was discussed two years ago "it has never been a big philosophical issue."

She says a survey of about 200 women two and a half years ago showed that most women were "relatively neutral" about having a centre at Dalhousie.

Zayid says that while she's heard of women's centres that work and of those that don't, she thinks it would be a good idea if women were interested in organizing one.

"I think that if there were an active group it would be a good idea," she says.

Halifax women boycotting Chronicle-Herald

By WENDY COOMBER

Carol Kafer is boycotting the Halifax *Chronicle-Herald* until they remove "The Girls" cartoon from it.

"I cannot think of another cartoon in the newspaper that singles out a minority group and stereotypes them by their worst faults," said Kafer. "I feel that this cartoon picks on women unfairly."

Kafer, a graduate student at Dalhousie, has written to the *Chronicle-Herald* about the cartoon. The only response she received came from readers who defended the cartoon.

Nor would the *Chronicle-Herald's* managing editor comment on the planned boycott.

Kafer is not the only one boycotting the newspaper. The boycott idea was first publicized at a "Feminist Visions" lecture at Dalhousie last month to a crowd of about 900 people.

The woman who proposed the idea wishes to remain anonymous. However, she did say that the cartoon, which portrays two older women commenting on everything from grocery shopping to plumbing, had offended her for some time and after hearing the lecture she decided to do something about it.

Between her and Kafer, most media outlets in the city have been contacted and people notified. Kafer was interviewed about the boycott on CBC's Information Morning this week.

Kafer said the cartoon reinforces society's negative image of women. She also said most of the people she's spoken to have agreed to participate in the boycott, but she doesn't think the numbers will be enough to force the *Chronicle-Herald* to cancel the cartoon.

"Unfortunately, I think they'll [the *Chronicle-Herald*] probably do nothing," she said.

But she hasn't given up hope of seeing the cartoon eliminated from the newspaper eventually.

"I think 'The Girls' will end up going the way of Dodo," she said. "I think that as the readership changes people who are more socially aware will make up a larger proportion of the readership. Then that sort of cartoon will go because people won't want to see it." □

Last edition

This is the last edition of *The Gazette* until Jan. 10. We hope you have enjoyed our fall season and we look forward to publishing again in the spring. Good luck on your exams and have a happy, healthy holiday.

—The Gazette

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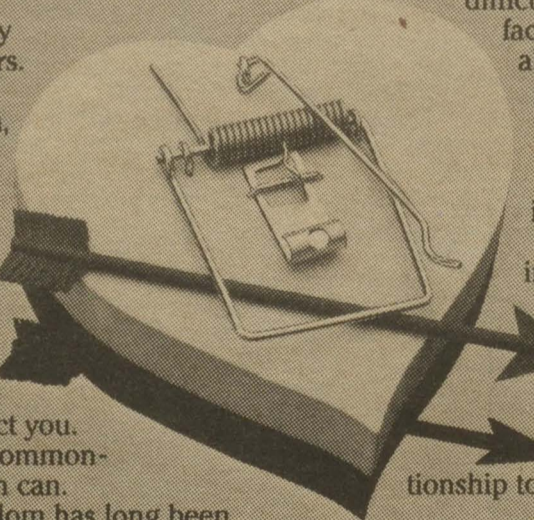
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British students' fight cuts in education

By BILL MITCHELL

The British university system has been severely cut by government economies, but students are fighting back.

The cuts have not been accepted without protest. British students under the National Union of Students (NUS), which has branches in England, Scotland and Northern Ireland, have been spearheading a campaign to end cuts for several years.

The NUS is an equivalent to the Canadian Federation of Students except the NUS is far more cohesive. Britain being a smaller and a more densely populated nation has much closer ties to the far reaches of the country. That is one reason for the closer links. The other is the vastly greater interest and activism in student politics and student issues.

Persistent lobbying is claimed to have swayed the stubbornness of the Thatcher Government. An attempt to replace the grant system of funding student expenses, was defeated and kept out of the 1983 general election conservative manifesto. And more recently, NUS has won a series of important concessions for overseas students, as well as acting to protect the money that goes into the local student unions for the provision of sports and other facilities in each college.

The most respected work of the NUS is research. The NUS research department is probably the most comprehensive in its field, respected by media and politicians alike.

NUS carried out a massive research programme into student grants, something that no individual student union could ever contemplate doing. The NUS believe that it is only through these programmes that lobbying of decision makers can take place, and weight and credibility can be given to the student point of view. Only through a national voice, can British students hope to have any say in their education, their welfare and their future.

Some criticize NUS for being too bureaucratic, and too distant from student life. It especially applies to the strong regionalism in Wales and Scotland, who see only a tenuous connection between themselves and NUS headquarters in London. Consequently, the NUS

has placed more emphasis on the regional element. Scotland and Wales have their own NUS headquarters.

Stirling University Students' Association (SUSA) is linked with the NUS. The Association reflects strongly the NUS interest in student welfare.

SUSA consists of various elected members. The president and vice president are elected once a year, in May. They are sabbatical posts, thus they are full-time employees of the association. The elections for the posts are party-political. The Labour Party, Social Democrat-Liberal Alliance, or the Left Alliance (a group of left-wing students, ranging from Young Liberals to Communists). There are rarely any Conservative Party candidates.

The main bulk of SUSA's business is carried out at general meetings. These are held monthly or more frequently if desired. The quorum is 10 per cent of the student population, which is high even for British student unions. SUSA believe that democracy is a crucial element in the decision making process.

The SUSA response to the education spending cuts has been mass meetings, demonstrations, letter-writing, debates, social events and street theatre.

SUSA involve themselves in international issues too. One of the most controversial actions was a General Meeting decision to twin with Hebron University, on the Israeli occupied West Bank. At Hebron, the students have less academic freedom than in Britain and Canada. Courses are often stopped, and many students have been arrested for demonstrating against violence. A professor of English at Hebron came to Stirling, and told students about scenes of students being shot on the campus.

Both the NUS and Stirling's Students' Association are politically active. Active in presenting the interests of their members to government and society, and in the support of international issues. The result has been that the worst of government economies have been avoided, and there has been an increase in awareness of important political issues.

Bill Mitchell is an exchange student from the University of Stirling, Scotland, studying at Dalhousie this year.

Faculty protest handling of pension plan

By SAMANTHA BRENNAN

Members of the Dalhousie Faculty Association met in the Board-Senate room of the Arts and Administration Building Nov. 27 to express their concern about the administration's handling of their pension plan.

The DFA says that by taking "pension holidays" the Board of Governors has drained substantial amounts of money from the plan. A pension holiday means that the administration withholds their payments into the jointly-funded plan. At a Nov. 25 meeting of student council, vice-president finance Robbie Shaw defended the Board's action by saying the administration was making up for "over-matching contributions" in the past.

"We should settle for nothing less than complete control of the pension plan," said Professor David Williams, addressing the DFA meeting.

The DFA is concerned about two things—"pension holidays" taken by the administration and control of the plan. At present the plan is administered by the administration with limited control through an advisory committee composed of members of the DFA and of the administration.

The faculty association is asking for inclusion of the pension plan in their collective agreement, allowing for third party intervention and negotiation should disagreements arise.

After the meeting about 100 members of the DFA wrote letters to the Board of Governors stating their own personal concern about the pension. Letters were left on the table of the Senate-Board room as Dalhousie's Board of Governors were meeting in the room directly after the DFA meeting.

Passing out sheets of DFA letterhead to those attending the meeting, Professor Tom Sinclair-Faulkner said he hoped that by writing, the faculty association would move the administration to reconsider their position on the pension plan.

Dalhousie Student Union president Alex Gigeroff says that after hearing both the DFA and the administration discuss the issues at their Nov. 25 council meeting, council is drafting a position paper on the dispute. He says this will include a section on the DSU's position on the pension plan.

The Dalhousie Faculty Association represents 728 professors, instructors, professional librarians and counsellors. Negotiations between the DFA and the Board of Governors broke off after eight months at the bargaining table. The faculty association passed a strike vote on Oct. 25.

The Minister of Labour has now been asked to appoint a conciliator. □

United Way breaks targeted goal

By BILL MITCHELL

The United Way Fund has broken its target this year reaching \$73,500, and money is still coming in. The goal of the fund was to raise \$70,870.

United Way provides money to more than 40 organizations, such as the Red Cross. Heather Sutherland, organiser of the fund on campus, says the agencies count on United Way for a substantial part of their income.

Sutherland says the success of the fund raising can be attributed

to the strong foundations laid by last year's fund drive.

"A lot of individuals put in a great deal of effort," says Sutherland. "It was very much a team effort." More than 100 canvassers worked on the fund drive.

United Way will be hoping to add to the funds total until the end of December. □

THANKS

A special thanks to Darryl C. Macdonald of Dalhousie Photo for shooting the illustrations for this year's *Arts and Expression* issue.

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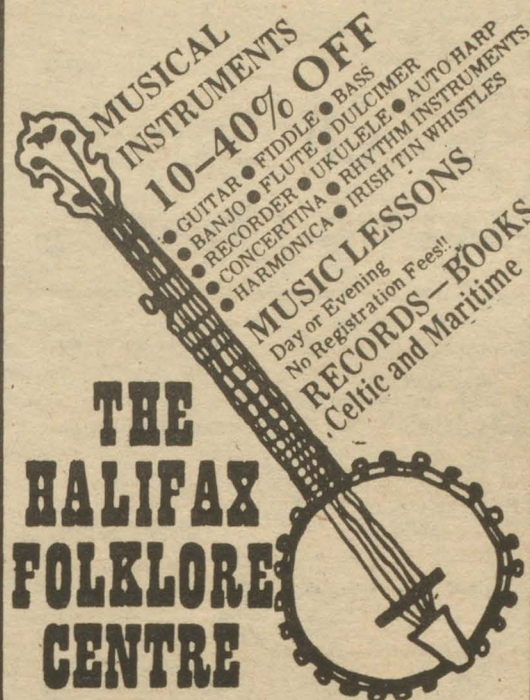
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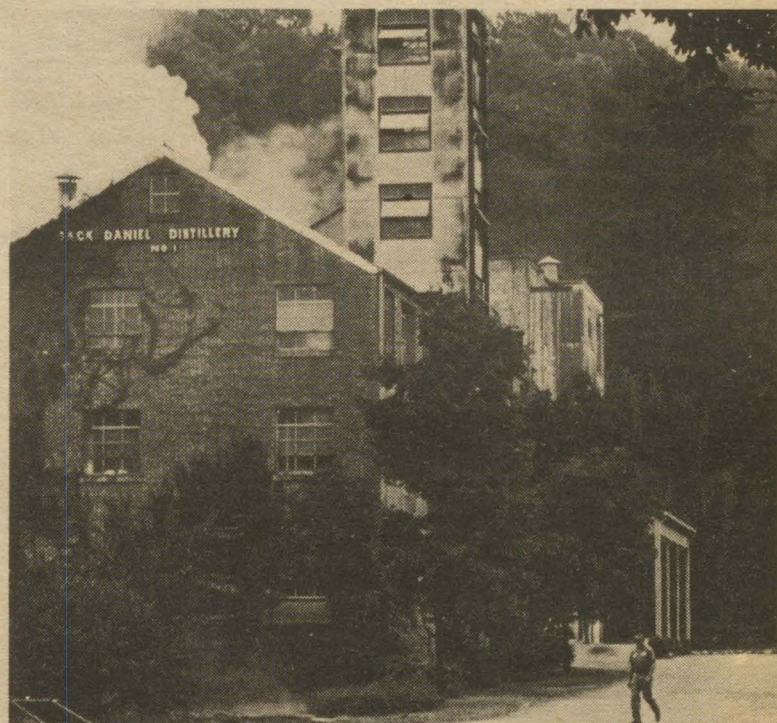
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Swell Guys, swelled heads

It's frightening to think that students who express their opinions in the *Gazette* do so at risk.

Last Friday night at the Grawood the band "Swell Guys" directed personal and insulting jokes toward a woman who had written a letter to the editor complaining about the content of their music.

The scene got uglier before it got better.

Besides challenging this woman to identify herself in the Grawood they even went so far as using her name instead of Dolly's in a rousing rendition of "Dolly Parton's Tits".

Apparently, some people in the Grawood interpreted this as an invitation to add derogatory comments like, "I wouldn't say she is easy, but she has seen more ceilings than Michelangelo."

Singling out this woman and making her a victim of jeers, insults

and sexist humour is a hostile act, and it's called harassment.

And it's not funny. These "Swell Guys" have abused their position as entertainers in order to seek revenge.

The Swell Guys could have ended their attack with their letter to the editors in this week's *Gazette*. But to these "guys" that's not enough "fun".

In response to our complaints about their treatment of the situation the Swell Guys responded "you can always leave." The Grawood is a bar for students.

Our student council runs this building, hires staff and administers services. We have a right to complain when these services offend us and they have a responsibility to listen and act.

When we leave the Grawood on a Friday afternoon after hearing Kenny Alex and the Swell Guys can we take our student union fees with us? □



The deadline for letters to the editor is noon, Monday before publication. Letters must be signed and include a telephone number where the author can be reached (although telephone numbers will not be printed with the letters). Letters are subject to editing for style, brevity, grammar, spelling, and libel. Letters can be dropped at the SUB enquiry desk, mailed to our address (on page 2), or brought up to the *Gazette* offices, third floor, SUB.

Non-smokers have rights too

To the editors,

"All you non-smokers ever think about are your rights, but remember smokers have rights too," this comment was made at a meeting I was attending. At first I was surprised, but when I sat down and thought about what had been said I suddenly realized that a real human rights issue does exist.

If all people have rights, how do we overcome the problem of conflicting rights? How can one person have the right to smoke while another has the right to breathe clean air? Who gives the smoker the right to damage their health and then expect society to pay for their long term health care? Where does one person's rights end and those around them begin?

I suggest that the division between peoples' rights be based on criteria that your rights only extend until it becomes harmful to those around them. If you wish to smoke it should be permitted but only in areas restricted to smokers and those who don't give a damn about their health. Human beings have the right to destroy their health but not at the expense of others.

Truly concerned
Amanda-Lynn Penny

Not a sex object

To the editors,

Recently my photograph appeared in the *Tupper Times* above an article submitted by the Dalhousie Nursing Society. At first I thought the placement of the picture a little odd as I am a medical student and not a nursing student, but I figured that the picture was just used as a space filler. I certainly was not insulted by the fact that some people would assume I was a nursing student, and I am sorry that the Nursing Society is insulted that I could be construed to be a nursing student.

There are a few things in the letter from the Society which upset me though. I resent the implication made by the Dal School of Nursing that I am an "inferior jelly brain sex object". If they believe that my picture portrays nurses in this manner than surely they are saying the same thing about me. I am a mature and intelligent individual and I doubt that anyone has ever considered me a "sex object". I also resent the accusation that the picture depicted me "submissively posed on my knees". It would have been very hard for me to pose at all, as I was climbing a rock face of one of Cape Breton's more scenic waterfalls. As for my attire, I usually wear a "summer outfit" in the heat of a summer afternoon.

I don't believe that my picture portrayed a negative image of women. Surely women today, even intelligent thinking women, are permitted to smile and enjoy themselves. Just because I was blessed with a few brains in my head doesn't mean I must roam around looking somber. Intelligence has nothing to do with the way a person looks, and yet just from looking at my picture the Dal School of

Nursing inferred something of my moral and intellectual condition. Remember, you can't judge a book by its cover.

I would also like to address some of D. Meggison's remarks. In Mr. Meggison's letter, he wrote of stereotyping women and how the *Tupper Times* and my photo was doing that very thing, and yet he has committed the sin he wrote of. He made some very stereotypical remarks about me and about what my picture implied. Shame on you Mr. Meggison. He also stated that females at the Dal Med School "seem to be some sort of prize or property or even meat" that male med students "lust, leer and lunge after." What kind of fools do you think we medical women are? Do you think we would put up with being treated in such a demeaning manner? Of course we wouldn't!! I attend classes with and study with the male students he has accused and I have never been treated in a disrespectful manner. I certainly have never been alluded to as an "inferior jelly brain sex object". I expect and receive respect from my fellow classmates both male and female. Non-sexist attitudes and equal rights are more than just being respected by men. True sexism will be eliminated when a picture of a smiling female will not elicit such negative comments from others, nor cause them to assume the worst about her or what she represents.

I feel an apology is in order.

Michelle Conrod
Med II

Tupper Times sexist, tasteless

To the editors,

Many thanks for your recent publication of letters concerning the *Tupper Times*, a newspaper of whose existence I had, up until

now, been blissfully unaware. Rarely does business take me to the Tupper Building; still more rarely do copies of this organ of the medical sciences crawl uphill to intrude upon the cloistered existence of Arts students.

I have, however, taken the opportunity to scrutinize this recently-exposed faecal specimen, and find myself compelled to agree with criticisms contained within your recent letters. The *Tupper Times* is sexist, tasteless, and entirely lacking in literary redeeming features. It is yet another of the whimpers with which the world will end.

My only hope is that, if the *Tupper Times* cannot be improved, it will not resume publication in the New Year.

Peter F. Dawson

Relax a bit

To D. Meggison of the Dalhousie Nursing Society, re the picture accompanying the "Dal Nursing Society News" in the *Tupper Times*,

How dare you talk about my sister in that fashion. She has no cleavage, and if your cleavage is not as good as hers I can definitely see why you're miffed.

More seriously, if you say my sister portrays an "inferior jelly brain sex object", then you are being sexist by drawing conclusions purely on the basis of her good looks.

As for her "posing submissively on her knees", she was cliff climbing in Cape Breton, a rather difficult feat to accomplish while upright.

If you can take a harmless picture like that and show it to be sexist, then you're looking so hard you're going to find sexism everywhere. Maybe you should just relax a bit.

Cheryl Conrod
Med II

Signed away right to whine

To the editors,

In your Nov. 8, 1984 edition, I found your article entitled "Fenwick Towers kicks students out in middle of exams", to be a poor attempt to gain sympathy for a number of reasons.

First, these students have no right to complain. They knew that they would have to vacate their apartments in mid-April and have to find other accommodations.

Secondly, their lease may be different from that of Howe and Sherriff Hall, but they knew those terms, accepted them and signed the lease, therefore "signing away" their right to whine and complain about it later.

Thirdly, a previous resident of the Towers asked in your article, "What is the extra cost for Dalhousie to allow the students to stay there till they have completed their exams?" Well while it may not cost the university anything, John Graham, manager of university services, defends the Towers in saying that since most of the residents are seniors, and don't have any exams, they are usually finished by the 15th; therefore vacating the premises at that time saves the majority of the residents a fair amount of money.

A lease, whether written or oral is a legally binding contract, and the parties involved have a legal obligation to respect and uphold the terms of such an agreement. So these specific residents should show themselves for the mature, responsible adults they are supposed to be, and instead of complaining, begin to make alternate arrangements for their "inconvenience".

Roxann Williams
TYP Program,
Dal University

Don't like us, leave

To the editors,

My letter is in response to the letter by Ms. Joan Sullivan on the "Swell Guys". First of all, we are hired by the Entertainment Committee. Secondly, we are not student musicians, but are professional, unionized musicians and we all have been for a number of years.

I would ask Ms. Sullivan to stay at home if she does not like the music. Her extremely modest cranial endowment could not possibly comprehend or appreciate the music that reflects our real "musical abilities". The songs that we play are obviously not musical masterpieces, but instead, are tunes that get people to tap their toes, relax, laugh, have a beer and generally get their minds off their schoolwork for a few hours. In this situation, we try to present ourselves as fun-loving entertainers rather than serious, stoneface, self-indulgent musicians. If you want to check out our true "musical abilities", come see us perform in one of the many other real musical settings we are all involved in.

I defend the record of the popularity of the "Swell Guys" at the Grawood, Peddlar's Pub, Alexander's, The Split Crow, The Lower Deck, Wee Willie's, The LBR, as well as many other places around the city.

As for our abilities and credentials;

Alex Vaughan:

—graduate of Berklee School of Music (Boston)—B. Mus.

—graduate of Dalhousie—B. Ed.

—winner of the C.B.C. Maritime Songwriting Contest (1984)

Ken MacKay:

—graduate of Humber College (Toronto)

—graduate of the N.S. Teacher's College

—Teacher in the Truro Schools Music Program

Bruce Phillips:

—graduate of Dalhousie—B. Music Ed.

—has taught privately and in the Dartmouth Schools Music Dept.

My dear Joan, we are simply filling a need by doing our job; playing what the management and the people want us to play. I think that you'll find that the people with views similar to yours are a small fraction of the Friday afternoon crowd at the Grawood. If our music offends you, leave! Nobody (especially us) is asking you to stay.

Signed

Bruce Phillips

(one of the Swell Guys)

Offended by Swell Guys

To the editors,

On two occasions I was at the Grawood Lounge on Friday afternoons when the band playing was Ken and Alex. I was offended by their language during their perfor-

mances. They changed the lyrics of a few songs, interjecting profanity, obscenity, and cursing. At this time I don't remember the titles of the songs or I would state them. Their behavior was of such a nature as to offend any decent and normal person with a modicum of moral sensitivity. Finally I was so repelled by their language and conduct that I felt obliged to leave.

My point is this; the Grawood Lounge exists as a place to which any student may resort for relaxation and entertainment. But if the entertainment is to be of such a nature, a great number of students, who will necessarily be made uncomfortable will be deprived of the facilities.

Joyce Robart
A Dal student

Be realistic

To the editors,

I feel I must write and respond to the most recent column by Rick Janson cryptically titled, "Working Around the Lemming Factor."

While I agree with Rick that the Students' Union of Nova Scotia and the Canadian Federation of Students have a number of problems, I feel his solutions for resolving them are facile and ill-conceived.

About the only concrete suggestion Rick makes is that SUNS should do away with a permanent staff position and instead pay an elected chairperson a salary. To begin with, the very problem of transience in the student movement which Mr. Janson points to would be seriously exacerbated by doing away with a permanent staff person. Further, since SUNS is only

able to afford approximately \$9,000 on salary we would be limiting the chair's position to students in Halifax—it would be unreasonable to expect students from elsewhere in the province to relocate and abandon their studies for a year on this basis.

Perhaps I should point out that the idea of paying honoraria to executive members has been discussed repeatedly by SUNS but since our resources are limited it has been felt that the need for continuity took priority. While the idea of having full-time executives is a good one, it should be clear that professional staff people are extremely important. Rick Janson should avoid the kind of careless "put a student in" comments that we would be more likely to expect from a John Bosnitch.

Mr. Janson also makes the suggestion that the chairperson of SUNS should be elected at large on campuses across the province. Let me get this straight. Candidates would travel the province campaigning for the approximately two and one-half months that student elections are currently spread over?

Do you have any idea how much this would cost? How can you argue that this would be democratic and participatory while at the same time questioning the legitimacy of existing student leaders because only 20 per cent of the population votes and issues are not debated? Would these problems suddenly disappear? Are you also proposing that CFS elect its chair nationally, piggybacked on elections which take place across the country from November to April

every year? What better way to turn student politics into the preserve of people who can afford the costs, who are permanent bureaucrats or who have no interest in actually being students.

Let us be serious. Neither SUNS nor CFS is perfect, but each of these organizations is doing everything they can to serve students. The students leaders or staff people who are most involved make the best decisions they can and they do their best to represent student views. They are always grappling with the problem of too little student involvement in the process. The *Gazette* should certainly be drawing to the attention of student leaders any incident where broader participation is ignored or discouraged.

In the meantime, any student who wants input or has a suggestion is always welcome in the Student Union Office (Room 222, Student Union Building, 424-2146), in the SUNS Office (Room 324, Student Union Building, 422-5032), or in the CFS Office in Ottawa (126 York Street, 232-7394).

Caroline Zayid
Vice-President (External)

To the editors,

I read with interest the article entitled "Dalplex Deficit Surprises Budget Office" in the Nov. 1, 1984 edition of the *Gazette*. I feel a reaction is necessary.

In particular, I wish to address the comments attributed to Dr. Sinclair-Faulkner—he questioned the rationale for building Dalplex when the university knew there would be ongoing costs and the library was already underfunded. This seems to typify the attitude across campus—that is, that Dalplex serves only the recreational needs of the campus and surrounding community.

This understanding is completely wrong. In the first instance Dalplex was built to provide an academic facility for the School of Recreation, Physical and Health Education. As such it provides research facilities, classroom space, activity instructional space and office space necessary for the conduct of its three undergraduate degree programs and its M.Sc. program.

It is unfortunate that the university community continues to view Dalplex as a facility for recreation only and one that should be generating the total funds necessary for its operation. As a facility which supports the academic activities of our School, that facility should not be expected to generate any more income than only other academic facility on this campus. It is, in fact encouraging to think that the administrators of Dalplex generate as much income as they do.

The School of Recreation, Physical and Health Education existed for years in facilities which were inadequate. The opening of Dalplex finally provided adequate research space for faculty. It is not coincidental that since then we have made significant progress in the area of research and have enhanced the programs of instruction we offer to graduate and undergraduate students. In that sense the build-

continued on page 7

How to keep your principles and succeed

More than 100 of Canada's student journalists will barely have time to digest their Christmas turkey before boarding flights to Halifax Dec. 26. Despite being yanked away from their loved ones during the festive season, few will complain.

Their destination is the 47th national conference of Canadian University Press, hosted in Nova Scotia this year by the *Gazette*, the *SMU Journal* and the *MSVU Picaro*.

For eight days delegates will be inundated with new ideas; have their commitment to social and political change challenged; make a plethora of decisions on a cooperative that involves four regions, three companies, about a dozen employees, and a budget of more than \$250,000; and make a good number of friends from Victoria to St. John's as an added bonus.

Having survived 47 years to claim the title of Canada's oldest national student organization, members have been making rumbling noises in recent years about also being Canada's real national student movement. For anyone who sets foot at a national conference it is not hard to understand why.

For eight days the conference works frantically around the clock. Delegates can be found in seminars, in committees, putting out the daily morning newsletter, in workshops, in resource rooms and in both regional and national plenary

sessions. Others linger in hotel rooms and corridors plotting strategy and discussing ideas. Everywhere the talk is politically charged—even sessions that are supposed to be technical in nature have a slice of politics thrown in.

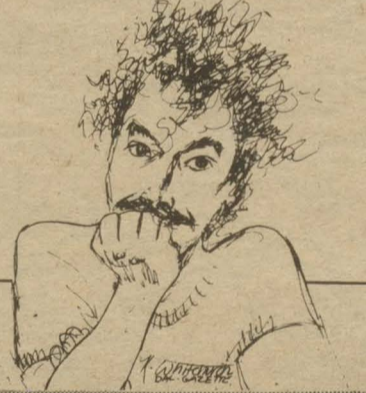
Much of the debate revolves around the organization's statement of principles which asserts that stu-

dent newspapers play a role as agents of social change. To some the statement has been an irritant—to others it has been a focus for the direction of their newspapers and CUP.

The challenges often come in the form of applying a social change philosophy to the newspaper environment and the people within it.

For example, a number of years ago it became no longer acceptable for the usual group of male student reporters to sit in a room and voice concern over the inequality of women in society. Through discussions, resource papers, and creative steps taken within CUP's structure, the male dominated student press has started to involve more women. Last year about 40 per cent of the delegates to CUP 46 were women. This year the majority of CUP staff positions are filled by women—the first time ever this has happened.

More recently gay and lesbian



RICK JANSON

issues have come into greater focus, and many newspapers are now putting out special supplements exploring the politics of sexual preference.

To suggest that CUP is the ideal student organization would be to do so with a blind eye to many of the problems still unresolved. There is still much to be done in involving women in the student press, CUP staff are overworked and underpaid, and many major Ontario newspapers are still outside the organization—just to name a few. But CUP has proved to be a dynamic organization and change is inevitable given the current directions it is headed.

It is phenomenal that so many of the changes that have occurred within the organization have done so without disenfranchising large sections of its membership. Although it has gone through many rocky years, CUP has managed to hang together without the

kind of convulsions and upheavals that have plagued its political counterparts—the Canadian Federation of Students and its predecessors.

Having started out as a loose collection of student newspapers exchanging news and ideas, the organization has grown—mostly through the '70s and '80s—to include a weekly news, features and graphics service, a national advertising company, a print shop, regional bureaux and fieldworkers. All this has been facilitated through a series of regional and national conferences. Decisions were made by the members themselves after debate and discussion at various levels.

Although CUP's growth has been rapid in the last decade, it has done so with its principles intact. If CFS suffers from a preoccupation with its own bureaucracy, CUP has succeeded with a preoccupation with its own principles.

This year those principles will be once again put to the test as increasingly conservative papers meet increasingly radical papers on the plenary floor. These conservative times have created the polarization through the major shift in the status quo and the reaction to it. It will take strength and conviction to stay the course and maintain the direction of the organization. But not to worry—in the end the progressives always have the better arguments.

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ing of Dalplex has been justified. It is a bonus to think this facility can also provide significant recreational opportunities to the university and external communities.

Sincerely yours
T. L. Maloney, Ph.D.
Director
School of Recreation, Physical and Health Education

What we say goes

To the editors,

Regarding the letter by Neil Ferguson (Nov. 22, p. 10). If the *Gazette* says that Mr. Ferguson was in Ottawa for the CFS Conference, Mr. Ferguson was in Ottawa, whether he likes it or not.

Accurately yours
Bill Mitchell

Swell Guys fun, entertainment

To the editors,

In regards to the letter concerning the Swell Guys it is obvious to anyone reading this letter that this person is as fun as the dirt in my toenails. As far as musical ability goes Mr MacKay is a qualified, employed and excellent sax player. Their Friday afternoon band is for fun, I find them extremely funny. If people are offended by songs such as Gilligan's Island their childhood was obviously lacking.

The Swell Guys continue to pack the Grawood, so they must be enjoyed by many. If she wants to see their talent at its best she should see the Aviators (They're excellent). I have gone to one Coffeehouse and consequently fell asleep and was carried home to awaken thinking I had suffered a nightmare.

Stella Young
Wanda Boutlier

Gazette should be university paper

To the editors,

I would like to respond to D. Olie's article in the *Gazette*, Nov. 22. His argument that the commercial press has a bias toward certain issues, therefore necessitating a counter-balancing bias by the *Gazette* misses the point. His argument is fallacious because, by analogy, he would say that as a result of the commercial press bias toward reporting Canadian news events, the *Gazette* should print counter-balancing reports on foreign news. The *Gazette* should try and be a "university paper"; i.e. report on issues that are most salient to university students. I would suggest that if you are going to comment on issues that are not indigenous to university life, then you attempt to do what the commercial press has failed at—giving an unbiased viewpoint on all the major issues facing today's society including, but not limited to, issues on feminism, gay rights, apartheid etc.

B. Conway
B. Ed.

Support Bioresources boycott

To the editors,

The Nov. 15 edition of the *Gazette* included a letter calling for the boycott of BioResources. I agree with the brave souls who made this plea. Who, but a moral degenerate, would accept the blood money offered by the BioVampires? When you consider that these people may be doing this to get money

for booze or drugs, one must question the quality of their blood. P.R. Dawson and A.L. Penny are to be commended for stating their views on this issue. I notice nobody dared defend BioResources in the Nov. 22 *Gazette*. I agree with the previous authors in calling for a boycott of BioResources and support of the honourable activities of the Red Cross.

Sincerely,
J. Akerly

In the name of humour

To the editors,

Female medical students are lucky. We have benefitted from the efforts of many people who have fought discrimination in the past; we know that we will be judged on our professional ability and not our gender. If we feel free to joke about sexuality and the male anatomy (rather than worshipping it, as D. Meggison implies, or ignoring it as he or she seems to prefer), is that not a sign that we are comfortable with our roles and with our classmates?

I am truly sorry if nurses (and I must apologize if this statement is overgeneralized) have not yet gained an equal degree of acceptance of their status. I presume this is what caused the hostile reaction by D. Meggison towards an innocently-meant picture and other comments in the *Tupper Times*.

Medical students work hard (at least occasionally), and the *Tupper Times* provides us with a chance to laugh at ourselves and remember that we are multi-dimensional, not just bookworms. We understand the difference between joking about sex and being sexist—does D. Meggison?

Finally I would observe that the women throughout history who have done the greatest good for

society have been concerned with action rather than role definition. If D. Meggison and others have nothing better to do with their time than pick apart the *Tupper Times*, I seriously suggest that they find some worthwhile undertaking which will benefit people who really do need help.

M. Robb

Tupper Times pokes fun

To the editors,

We are writing in response to the letters in the Nov. 22 *Gazette* that referred to the first issue of this year's *Tupper Times*.

One letter states that the placement above the Nursing article of the picture of Michelle Conrod climbing a rockface was not coincidental. This is not true. There were no ulterior motives in the placement of this picture.

There are also numerous claims interspersed throughout the three letters that the issue of the *Tupper Times* is "sexist", which we take to mean that they feel the issue is biased against females. This is also not true. The issue pokes fun at everyone equally.

In addition, the *Tupper Times* has a good deal of serious content and in both the serious and the humorous aspects of the paper we try and represent the entire population of medical students and other health professional students.

Sincerely,
John Anderson, Tomas Kaufman
Co-editors, *Tupper Times*

Wake up

To the editors,

As an executive member of the Canadian Federation of Students, the Students' Union of Nova Scotia, and the Dalhousie Student Union, I feel I should react to the commentary by Rick Janson in last week's *Gazette*.

Janson begins by dwelling on the transience of student politics and how everything rests on the competence of incoming politicians. He has a point. What he forgets is that student politics is a learning experience and that organizations such as SUNS and CFS attempt to overcome transience by employing full-time and part-time staff. (In complete contradiction to this Janson later states that SUNS should not have a staffperson but rather a new chair each year).

The article goes on to say that political groups are not true representatives of the student body. My, Rick, are we ever out of touch with reality. Is it perhaps the strange newspaper chemicals slipping into your brains? We struggle with voter turnout with individual student union elections and you suggest we hold province wide elections? Taking that to its logical extension we also should have national student elections and conventions in Ottawa. Students are chosen by students with the understanding that they can choose who can best represent everyone on a provincial and national level. As an example look at the newspaper you write for. Are you suggesting the editor be selected by the general student public? Your logic is inconsistent.

You then proceed to attack the SUNS promotion package. First of all the items (highlighter, posters) were not that expensive. If you

were in the least responsible as a journalist then this is something you would have investigated. As well, the move by SUNS was to expand awareness and interest so that in future people would know what SUNS is. This has gained support and positive reaction throughout the province.

Without expending any more energy on your ridiculous column I will close with a few points. It is easy to sit back and comment about things you know nothing about. And secondly, it is ironic you complain about students as you obviously do not understand academic constraints. What students have managed to do so far is an accomplishment. And yes there is no doubt there is much more to be done. It is time to wake up and smell the roses Rick.

Cheers,
Rusty James
Vice-President
Dalhousie Student Union

At no point was it suggested in the column in question that the term of the SUNS Chair be restricted to one academic year.—R.J.

Mr. Fantie's real views

To the editors,

I want to make it clear before I comment on Bryan Fantie's letter, "Daly Satire" (*Gazette*, Nov. 15), that the purpose of this letter is neither a defense nor a criticism of the Mary Daly lecture. I feel that I am unable to discuss a lecture I have not heard. Neither is Bryan Fantie in a position to criticize a lecture he has not attended and this constitutes my first point.

Secondly, and most importantly, Mr. Fantie's letter did not include his personal views regarding the issue of male-female inequality, which I believe are important for his readers to know. In response to his letter, I have asked him to submit an article or letter which clearly states his views on male-female inequality. He has refused and has instead invited me to include a letter in the *Gazette*.

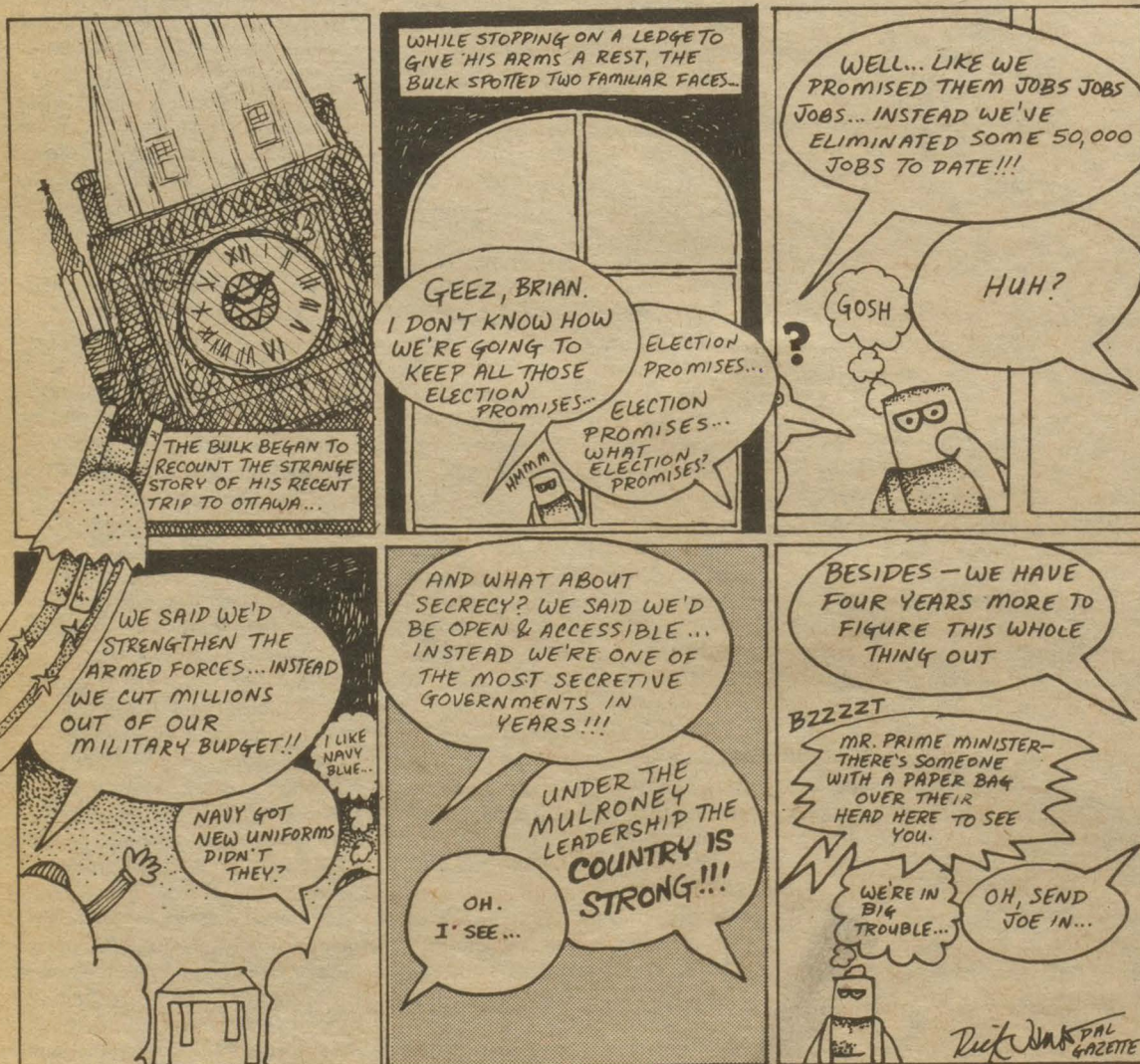
After reading Mr. Fantie's letter, I felt that he had neglected to include personal views which were relevant to any objections he may have had about either Mary Daly's lecture or Samantha Brennan's article (*Gazette*, Nov. 8). He had expressed these views to me on two separate occasions and they essentially constitute the opinion (and arguments in support of it) that "it is not harder for women to live in our society today, than it is for men". He has argued that the fact that "women can sell their asses to a much larger market than men have available to them" is a factor in the evaluation of whether women's struggle is more difficult than men's.

Although these comments were not made with direct reference to feminism, they do bear direct relation to it, and thus to the Mary Daly lecture.

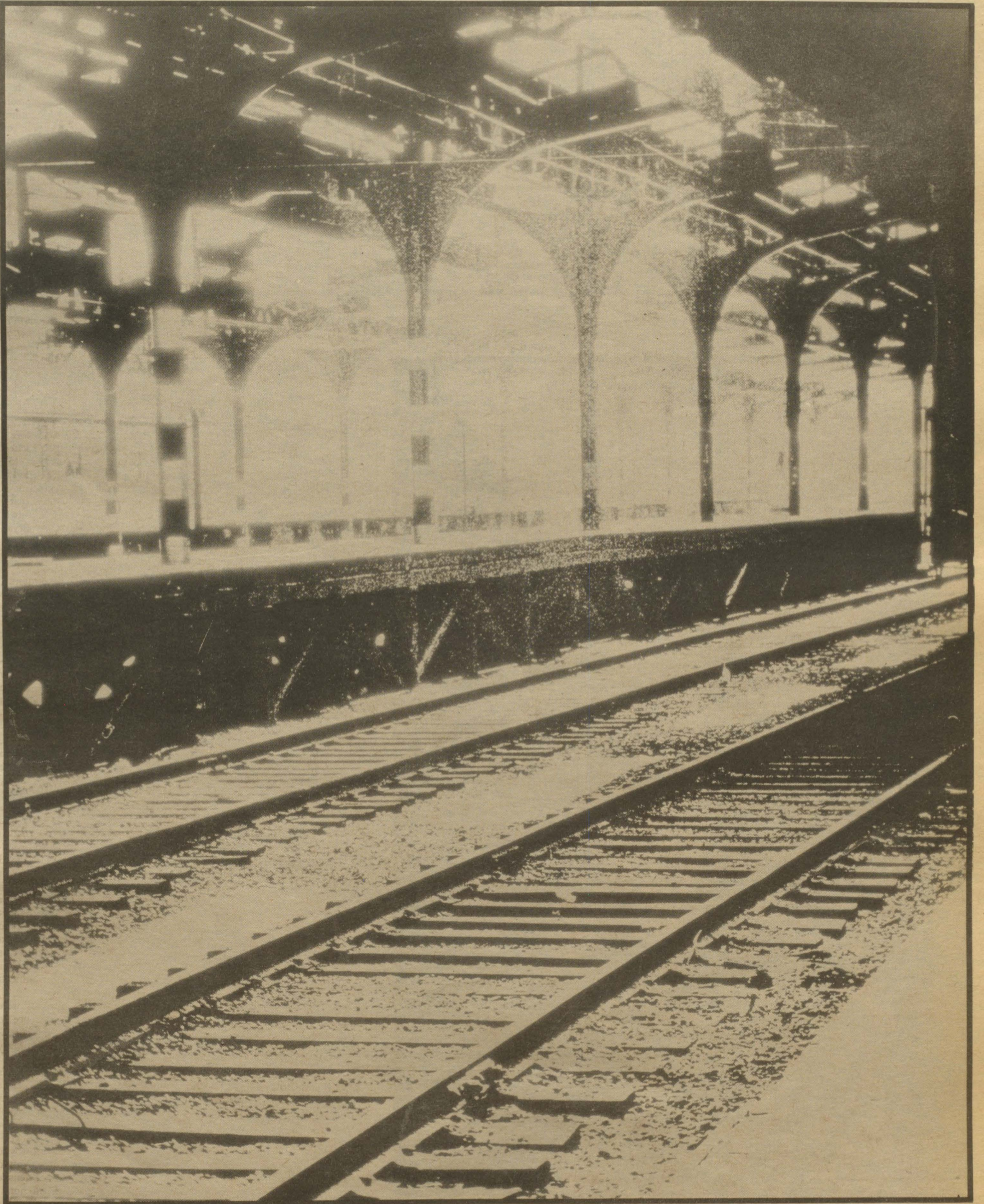
In my opinion, Mr. Fantie's readers cannot accurately decide whether to take his criticisms seriously, if they are not aware of these views. It is important for readers to distinguish between criticisms which are made by those who accept the basic premise involved (i.e., the existence of male-female inequality) and those who do not.

Your sincerely,
Theresa MacDonald

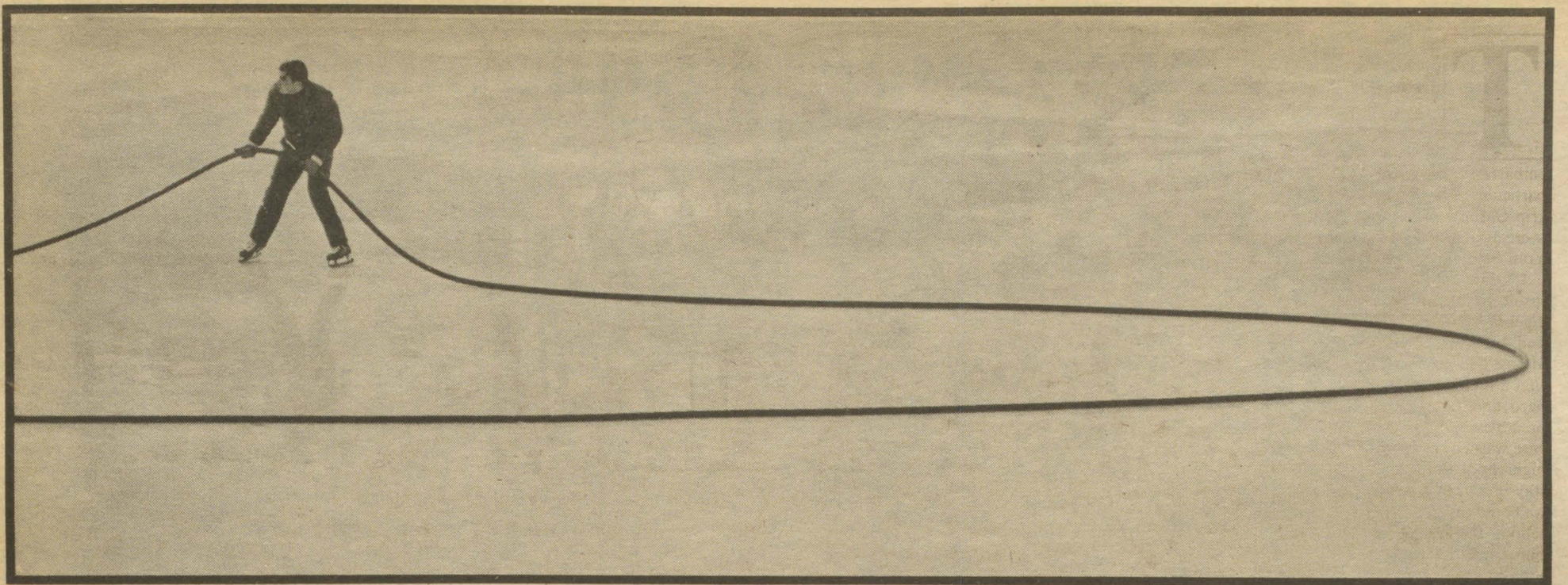
The Return of the Incredible Bulk



Arts & Expression Supplement



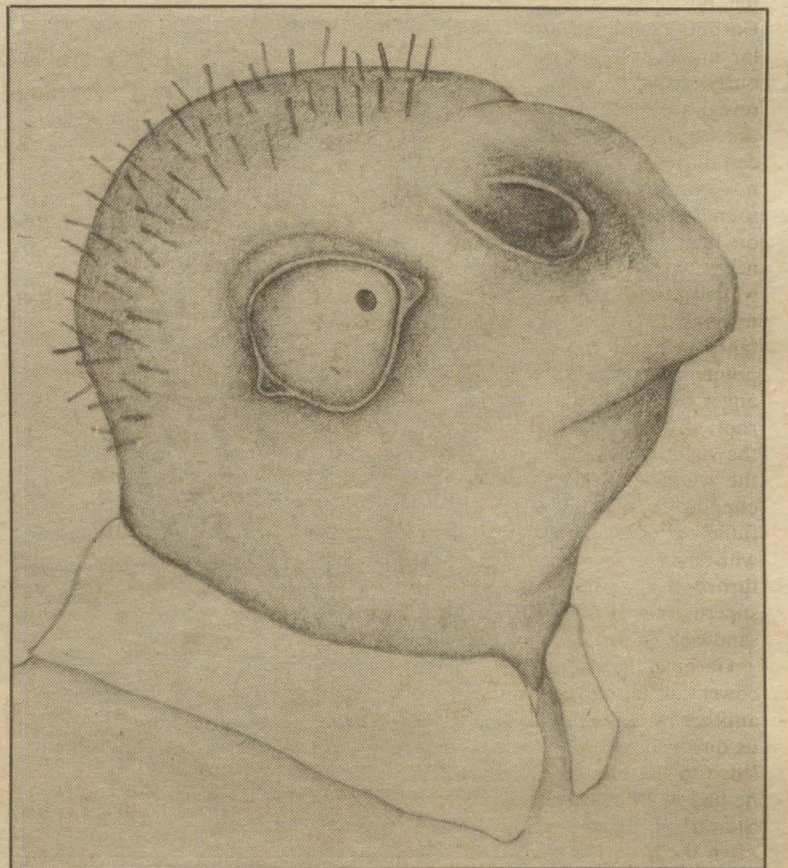
Sean Kelly



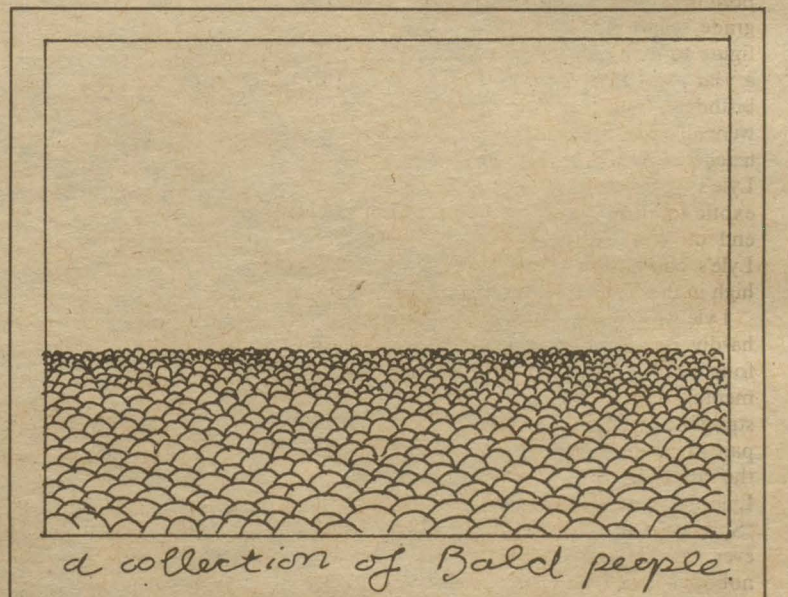
Ronald I. Carr



Kimberley Whitchurch



Tim Dorey



a collection of Bald people.

Dave Clark

This time old Garbutz had pushed somebody too far. He didn't realize it of course. I didn't know it; even Lyle Stewart, clumping up the aisle with a deathlike mask of embarrassment, didn't know that anything in particular was going to upset the tyrannical grip Garbutz had on the class. But you push a creature just so far and something snaps. Your basic fact of biology.

It's late in the year. Too damn late; an insult to humanity to keep kids sitting in algebra classrooms with sweat soaked seats and dustballs careering around the floor. It's almost like the whole thing's staged, a plot so that a moment like this will freeze into place, hard and fast in the mind's eye, a critical, breathless epiphanic needlepoint in an otherwise washed out and colourless continuum of highschool time. It's almost like we had to stay in school late enough in the year so that we could see the dismal, ruthless control that school, the system, the real world, had over our lives, our summers, our all-too brief utopic encounters with the unregimented months of heat and free life. It's almost like we were there plastered to our plastic chairs with sweat lacking even the ability to open a single window thanks to modern architecture, the post-manual window era, just so that Garbutz could roll up his white shirt sleeves far enough to make the bicep bulge hideously, straining at the tension of cloth and reveal an honest to God tatoo of a fish and the word NAVY in a corrupt purplish blue certain to be the very colour of the blood in his veins. Garbutz, who had farted profoundly in front of the class during a lecture on unreal numbers and never lost a beat, never winced, never apologized as the scent wafted to the farthest corners of the perfectly unventilated room like some sinister pollutant. Garbutz, who still broke the occasional pointer stick over his slate grey metal desk in anger over a kid's inability to find the cube root of some impossible number. Garbutz, the vigilante at lunch hour who would scour the woods in search of restless adolescents copping a feel or smoking cigarettes or futilely attempting to destroy a few brain cells with marijuana that more often than not turned out to be oregano, fresh from the supermarket and repackaged in tightly rolled sandwich bags.

Garbutz, who had made the best of us cower in embarrassment at one time or another by calling on us and verbally leading us down some windowless hallway of knowledge to the inevitable slaughter. Up to now he had never toyed, not even once with Lyle Stewart, the most genuine criminal we had to offer there at Howard W. Innis Memorial High School.

Lyle was a likeable guy. He'd give you a ride in his '63 Buick Electra if he saw you wending a weary path to school in the winter. Lyle was older, maybe by five years. He had been held back through a string of sessions in grade school and now seemed like a father figure to many of us, years younger and still a year away from driving. I forget his actual birthdate, but I remember once when we were all asked for the information while some teacher was filling out government forms Lyle's year of birth sounded strange and exotic to all of us, a year so close to the tail end of World War Two that I envisioned Lyle's conception in the back of some B52 high in the air over Hiroshima or Nagasaki.

Lyle wasn't very smart but wise enough to hardly ever speak a sentence over three or four words. Lacking even the basic fundamentals of grammar perhaps, he kept to the straight and narrow—one verb splice with a pair of nouns. Never an adjective or adverb, the rare preposition. Usually anything said to Lyle just brought a nod and a cursory, "Shit," said with fondness or cynicism, whatever the situation called for. But Lyle was nobody's fool. In his grammarless vacuum he had styled a charimsa rarely seen among the rabble of highschool football heroes and child prodigies.

Lyle had accidentally shot his brother when he was fourteen. They were in their bedroom; he was fooling with a gun he used

MARGIN OF ERROR

A story by Lesley Choyce



to shoot rabbits. Lyle pointed it at his brother said "Kapow" and pulled the trigger. He didn't know it was loaded. The whole affair was pretty sticky for Lyle and his mother. Lyle's father was out working in a uranium mine in Colorado and mysteriously never returned after that. Lyle missed a lot of school and got set back another year but eventually returned and became the grand old man of yet another younger class of neurotic fear stricken worriers. And somewhere along the line, Mr. Alphonso, our guidance counsellor decided that Lyle Stewart couldn't possibly go through life without mastering two years of algebra, as taught by G.D. Garbutz, one of the few, if not the only teacher in the school who didn't fear that Lyle Stewart would murder rape and/or mutilate them when their backs were turned on the class.

All through Algebra One Garbutz had toyed with Lyle, never actually coming to the point of calling on him for an answer to some surreal word problem and never once sending him to the board to sort out the malevolent hieroglyphics of an equation. But time was getting late for Garbutz. It was the last week of Algebra Two. The last week of the last class of mathematics that Lyle would endure for the remainder of his life. And G.D. Garbutz, ex Navy captain, ex amateur middleweight boxing champ, former Brinks driver and rentacop for rock concerts, next in line vice principal, and all round most detested teacher at Innis was not about to let Lyle Stewart walk off into the free world without a few mental scars.

I don't know how he got to Lyle. It must've been the heat or the fact that Lyle was maybe coming down with a touch of the flu that was going around. And I really doubt that he knew Lyle's mother was in the hospital about to have a couple of yards of intestine torn out. But whatever it was, he had Lyle by the balls.

Garbutz is in rare form for it. Pounding on the blackboard, throughout his lecture, he raises a fine cloud of chalk dust from the trough that hasn't been cleaned this academic year. The minute white particles hang in the air and drift throughout, settling on glasses and desks and creating a dim white haze. He breaks two pointers and a yard stick while chastizing Calvin and Cheryl and even Roland Fishbein who can generally mutter something so hysterical that Garbutz feels sorry for him.

The armpits of the omnipresent white starched shirt are each damp wings of sweat, slightly yellow. The Navy tattoo seems to throb under the tourniquet of the rolled up sleeve. He pauses after a minor eruption of insults towards a class that still can't seem to get it straight that you can't apply rules about right angles to isoscoles triangles. Somehow we can't get it through our heads.

Then he says, "I want a volunteer to go to the board and put up the first three problems from your homework." And he shouts out the slogan we've heard since day one. "Homework. That's what really counts. If you want to succeed you have to be able to perform. You gotta do your homework and

then be able to perform under pressure. If you can't cut it, you shouldn't be in school. And I'll be the first person to see you get booted if you can't cut it." He's said that so many times, I hear it in my sleep. The bastard. Every time he'll address himself to a particular person in the class by last name only. It'll be, "And I'll be the first person to see that you get booted. Right Chandler?" Or "Right, Kowalchuk?" And each time, you know you've been nailed to the cross and are about to be dissected in front of the class, at the board, like a trapped insect.

"And I'll be the first person to see that you get booted. Right Stewart?"

Lyle is sitting beside me. I can't believe that he appears visibly shaken. Everyone notices. Particularly Garbutz. I think he's going to laugh, he's going to chuckle into a sort of delirium of pleasure. But he holds it in. "Get up here Stewart. And do number thirty seven from page three ninety one." Garbutz could have stopped right there but it was too sweet.

"Come on Stewart, don't drag your feet. All you've done all years is sit on your butt. You want to pass this class, you have to perform, boy. Get up here and show your stuff. You don't make it this year, maybe you won't make it at all. Whaddya think?"

Lyle is standing up but he has a hard time moving. He looks so shabby and under-dressed in the classroom of well groomed suburbanites. His old work boots shuffle up the aisle. Garbutz keeps prodding. He grabs Lyle's book, opens it to the right page, slaps the book. Says to get on with it. Lyle starts to copy the equation onto the chalkchoked blackboard with a miniscule piece of chalk, the only one in the trough. His movements are slow and jerky. Garbutz grabs his arms and starts to move it up and down on the board. "What's the matter, Stewart, can't work your arms? You gotta be treated like a baby? Here, like this. A plus B equals . . ."

It's very hard on us all. Lyle starts to turn round and shake his head. His face is red and turning ashen. Garbutz is going into a song and dance routine, insulting Lyle, mocking him. Lyle's right arm goes rigid and he drops the book. Garbutz doesn't seem to notice; he's flapping about the board doing the equation himself, stirring up more chalk dust until the front of the room looks like a cloud.

I raise my hand, I try to distract Garbutz, I'll ask him about why he divided X by Y instead of by A. Too late. Lyle's hand has evolved into a fist, the muscles in his arm have become stiff, so tense that there's no turning back the force about to be released. Garbutz pushes closer to Lyle as he bounces back to the left side of an equation that now takes up three quarters of the board. His tiny fragment of chalk is down to a few scant molecules. He wants to drive his point home. "See, Stewart this is just kid's stuff. If you can't manage this, you'll never . . ."

The expected words were unnecessary anyway. Lyle lets go. Garbutz doesn't move. The fist slices through the cloud but doesn't connect with the bridge of the great Garbutz beak. Instead it crashes like a brick into the blackboard. Full force with a loud whump and a long brittle scream from Lyle Stewart. Flesh and bone up against immobile rock backed by solid poured concrete. But the flesh is not weak. I swear we can feel the building shake. A tiny hairline crack appears down the board dissecting it perfectly in half, intersecting right across the equal sign in the now-solved equation. The class is silent. Lyle picks up the eraser and erases the board. He returns to his seat and sits down, his face still pale. Garbutz goes over to his own desk just as the bell rings. He's unrolling his sleeves and fiddling with the algebra text. "No homework for tomorrow," he says flatly as we file past the blackboard and make our way back out the door to crawl down the dark cavernous hallways and into the hot still summer afternoon. □

Lesley Choyce teaches English at Mount St. Vincent University. His latest novel is called *Downwind*. He also has a book of short stories due out this month called *Billy Borweiller's Last Dance*.

Joe Blades

Night Falls In The Basement

the basement wolves
are waiting for me

their moon shadows slink in
and out of the garden watching
window glass is no barrier
against fear yellow eyes menace
darkness my child mind

each grey step down my last
they have hidden again
the light switch from me

Robyn Gladwin

Hollow Cost 11:59:59

the fire overwhelms us.

that which we
coveted

prayed to
dreamt about

becomes our worst nightmare
our vaguest vision
(because time is nearsighted).

the hollow cost
of our free dumb.

A/fri/ca

My heart breaks
-I see not the reds and blues and yellows
of your lands, O Africa.

I cannot yield to your grassy
arms in sleep
without dreaming of brothers
laid to rest beneath
their blood coursing through
your veins.

I dare not watch your sunset fade, for
how many lives have faded
under angry skies
all too silent in passing?

O Africa,
your treasures of diamonds and gold
are dust to me.

How can they matter
when your people are dying
in a bitter struggle
to walk freely together
in your cities
in the townships
on the earth of your fields?

Why can you look at my skin and judge
me,
yet torn away from my eyes
My eyes are my soul
and my soul cannot be broken by you.

No, but you don't look me in the eye,
for then you would be frightened
by the strength you see within.

We of your land were tired
You have seen our weakness,
you have heard our screams
but listen,
Africa—
we are breathing down your collar
we will sing freedom into your ears
and ours
is an almighty Choir
whose moment is here.

Have you made ready?

(for Usha D., Pietermaritburg, Natal,
South Africa, 1982)



Ronald I. Carr



Patricia Fillmore

Philip R. Doucette

Promise

I stand within the gateway of the night,
timid of the vision of your face within
the light
of the hearth; full of passion for the
chance
to call your name across the shore, lead
you in a dance
through a carnival of starlight. You lie
prone,
by the surface of the water, quiet and
alone.

Staccatto Time, stand out of my eyes!
Return me to the weeping maid of
Avalon.

The cold and weary, at the closing of the
day,
move towards the healing, shuffling
away to a river
that fills their souls with a fierce and
cleansing light;
we travel, as the memory, back to
human sight.



Andy Knight

Marin Acker

The Back Kitchen

The cool back kitchen
belies
the warmth of the heated heart
and the simmered imagination.

There memories are sifted,
new urekas added.
Some blend,
are blended
to the music of the masters.

Others sour.
Thoughts, like citrus juice
acidify
baser elements of recollection,
erode
the erasable,
reconstitute
concentrated inklings
into notions for poems.

Percolation, transformation
the process repeats itself
in endless "kitchens"
in the light of morning sun
and premorn darkness.

The coolness of the back kitchen
interned
devours/bastes the broiling brain,
enables the hot/cold creativity of
impious/pious poetry.

Ronald I. Carr



Kim Tufts

Kierkegaard

(sic: in hoc signo vinces)

I am Søren Kierkegaard
though it appears I'm a sluggard
It is your sloth which belies my charade
I stay up late in working very hard
given to glories of Truth spared all
restriction
writing my most sacred inner convictions
caught in raptures of God, transfixed in
the night
when all night becomes day all black
becomes white
in this, the passion of the infinite
I give my soul to eternal delight

Yet, you label me an existentialist
Christian
And then ask, "how can this be so"?
Why can't you see the sin
not to be at once both?
Lo! Better to dread life
than to die from within!

Bill Power

Bigger Than Life

Heroes of a forgotten era
dazzle modern thinking.
The hopes are slowly sinking
of a hero for today.

Left behind ongoing legends
surpassing their achievements,
starting the berievements
of an age with debts to pay.

When the past shadows the present,
the future fades into darkness,
showing us the starkness
of images bigger than life.

Heroes of the modern living
stand by, all frustrated
so long they have waited
for their chance to have their say.

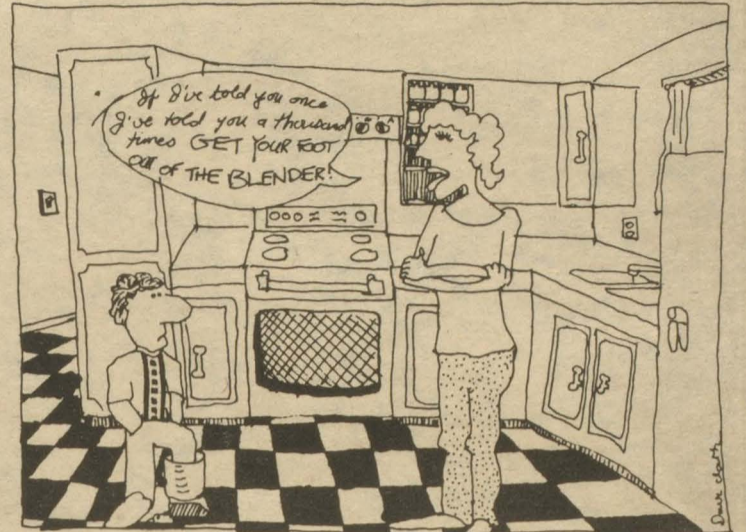
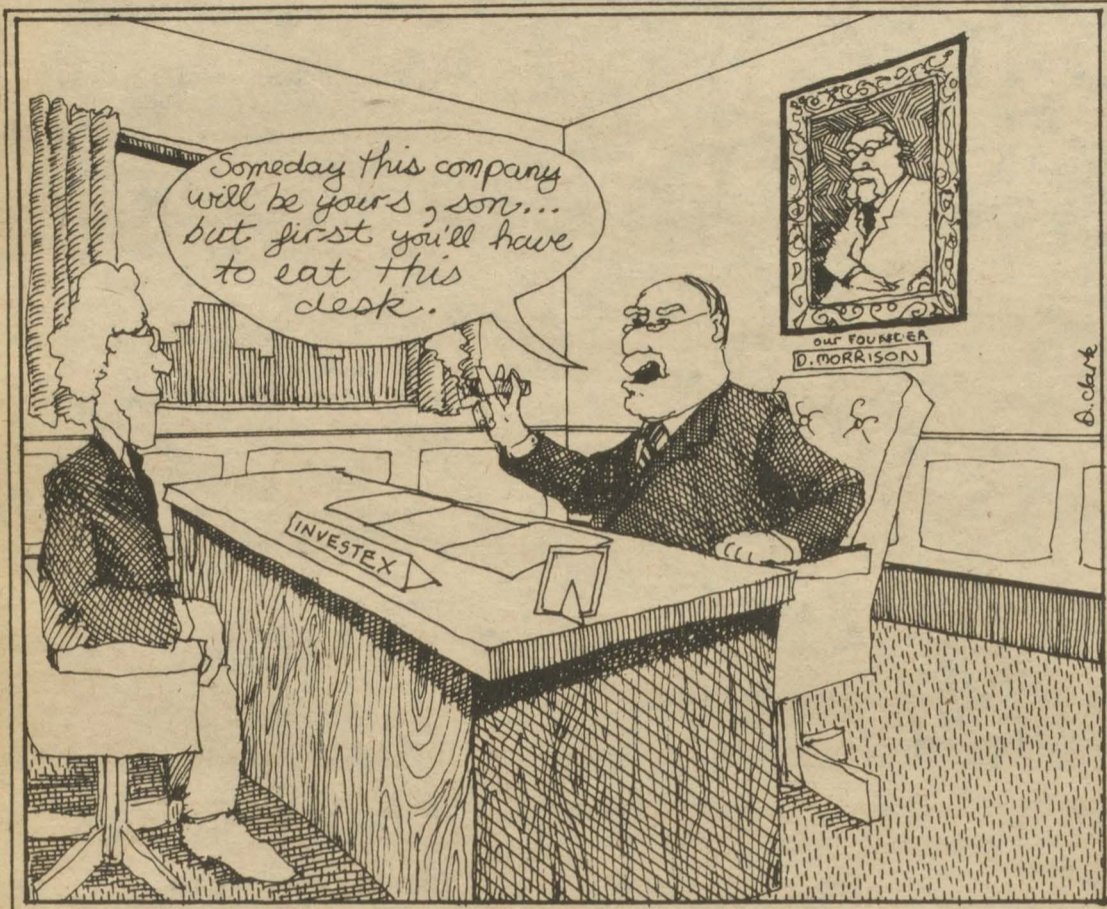
If the only ones to endeavor
to enlighten our existence
have all gone their distance,
then who will lead the way?

What we need is not those before us
who've left their mark already
we need to travel steady
till we are all bigger than life.

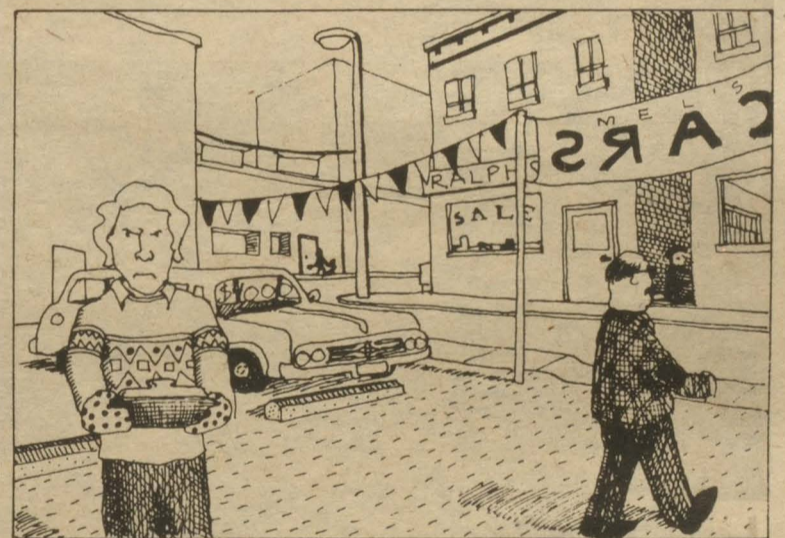
Jack Keefe

The point Kant reaches, I can't reach.
I try to reach that point but can't.
Really Kant, I really can't contend,
with something I can't reach.
But Kant, can't, can't be,
a viable personal philosophy,
Because the world just can't,
spend it's time,
saying can't. Kant, can it?

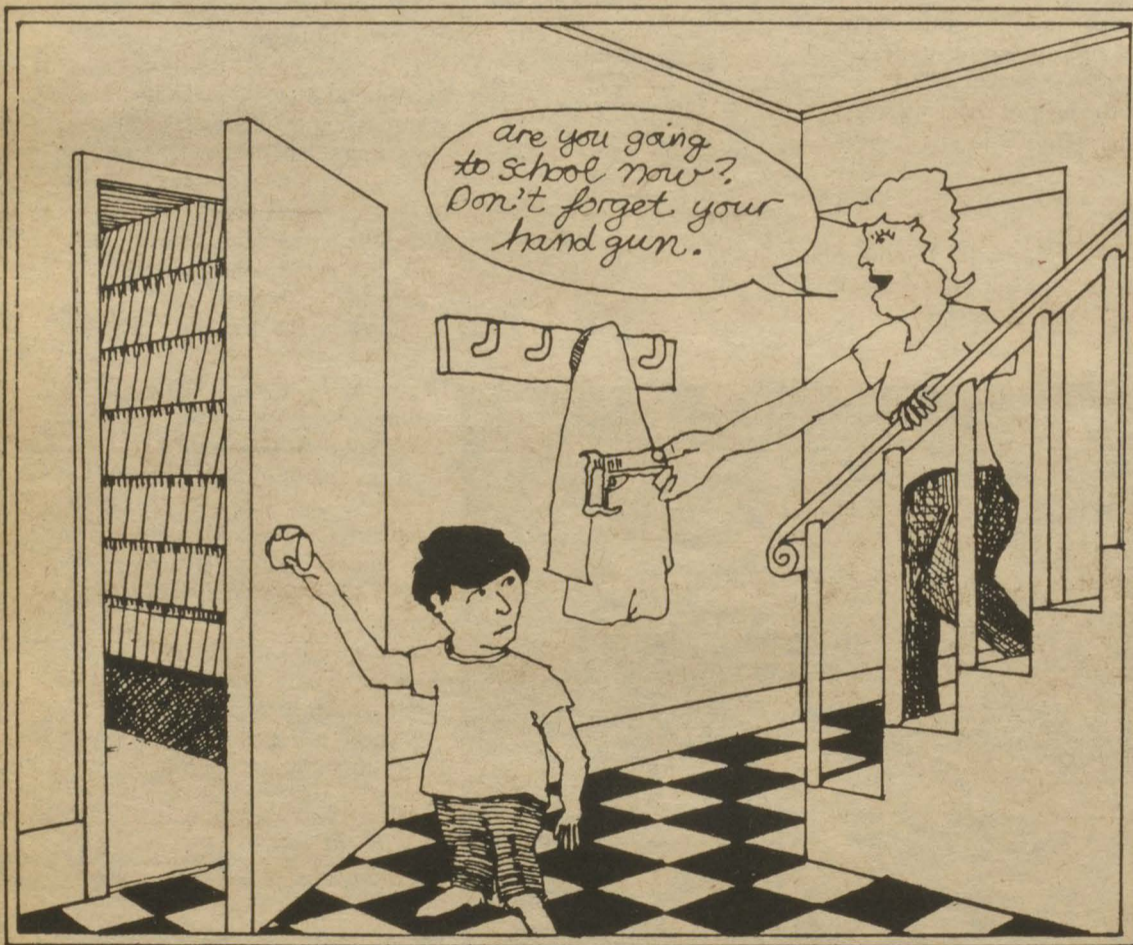
Yes I'm a very busy man.
I have to wake up every morning.
I have to open my curtains.
I have to sit in my chair and conduct the
business of tomorrows street corner.
I have to close my curtains.
I have to go to sleep every evening.
Yes I'm a very busy man.



JULY 4, 1776



Kevin is vexed after he traded his car for a tuna casserole.



Always Wear Clean Underwear To A Dinner Party Lest Your Pants Split When You Stand Up For What You Do Or Don't Believe In

i rarely wear underwear and
i don't believe the sky is falling
but that's beside the point because
i don't want to hear it
i don't want you to explain
tell it to the ethiopeans
eating pebbles
in the dust
tell it to the mother
posing with her dead baby
for all the fat cats
in the safari jackets

go tell the ethiopeans
how your rights were violated
and how our government
has done you wrong
again
tell the boy with the bloated belly
about your painful struggles
for freedom and equality
explain to him what you mean
by discrimination
and maybe his worms
will catch your drift

tell the ethiopean
that has strolled
in from the countryside
about your modern-day despairs,
but look out,
his smirk may dent your horizon

give your opinions
to the ethiopeans
because i can't swallow them
and at the same time
wash this medium-rare meat
down my throat
with yet another glass
of your fine white wine

you see, i'm just happy to be here.

John Mallon



Lesley Choyce

A Woman With Good Intentions

Pulling out of Canadian Tire
I spot the dazed sparrow in the middle
of the highway,
his life whittled down from
open sky to the thin black strip
between solid yellow lines
that race off in two directions
in parallel imprisonment.
He is alone, after meeting civilization
head on,
always a mistake.
Parking outside the cut-rate
legal clinic, I get out
and gingerly wade through grudging cars
to the spot, then stop
praying against flight;

hungry black tread all around.
He allows my hand, we retreat.
A lady comes out of the Dairy Queen
with advice—
there's always somebody out there
suggesting the wounded are better off
dead,
reminding of invisible internal injuries
and the ultimate cruelty of letting things
live.
I refuse to give in to her banana breath,
her charming insanity swaddled in
kindness
and the victim, still sporting one red
bulging eye
returns to the harness of his wings, takes
flight,
soars above the Pizza Delight, circles the
Esso station
and springs free from the grip
of reason.

Rick Janson

The Evaporation of Saints

So many are lost
in bright sun and wind
and government.
I have met five in my life,
all are dead as saints must be.
Each was brave enough
to disbelieve violence
to grow green life from bedrock
and to avoid taxes
for a while.

You never meet a happy saint.
They all suffer as they must
for all of us.
Through their grief
we are permitted to go on,
to do what we do best,
to conspire new methods
for destroying
the saint
in all of us.



Kimberley Whitchurch

Thom Wells

**From A Cross
(The River Styx)**

Eastern inhabitants,
look west to your dead.
The goblet has broken, spilling its red
and only crumbs remain of the broken
bread.

remember,
as the light grows tainted,
and the smiles look painted,
we aren't that pure.
And neither are you.

You, the living, haven't seen your God,
Yet, you've eaten his body and tasted his
blood,
You're full of him, and empty.
And you can't see,
There's nothing left to him or me.
Your love is needed, keep it for you,
God has bled and given to you,
The empty goblet falls to the floor,
And still, you who live, want more.

Mandip Singh Sachdeva

Experience

Faith,
a building of floors;
umpteen,
brick by brick you make
adding 'loving' cement at appropriate
spaces;
but Alas! For me;
It happens always,
Some spaces are always left;
unfilled;
And then my edifice,
crumbles,
shattered pieces which fall in my eyes,
watery,
And I wonder:
Will I ever be able to make it strong,
next time:
I am still Frying!!

Blanche Lewis

**Mrs. Mourier's Visit.
To A Nursing Home**

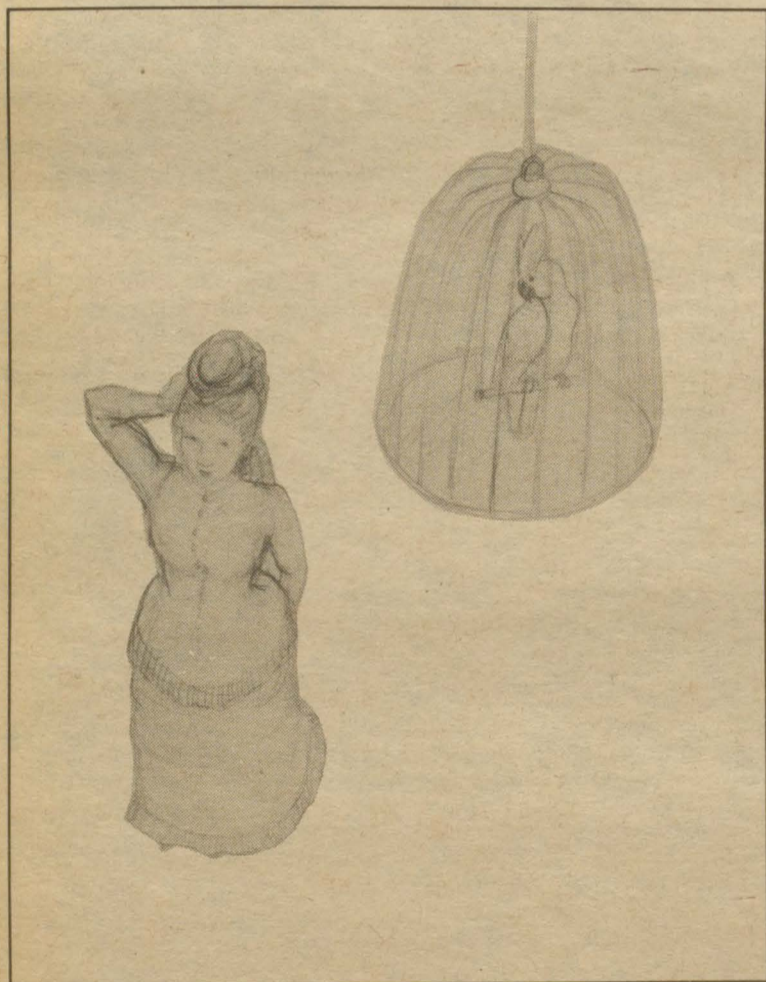
Grey skin. Heart stopped. Patient dead.
This bed is empty, Mrs. Mourier.
Nice old lady, not too crazy.
She used to walk and talk too much.
She will have the best of care
While she's there.

A shift of smiles rush by on duty.
Change the patients before coffee.
Have you felt the white cement?
Can you smell disease ferment?
Cancer is a shameful killer
But it keeps the census moving.

Drugs kill pain and keep them quiet.
Walls of drugs within the cabinet.
Still her crying. Stop her madness.
Senile people are so childish.

Black band lurks across the whiteness.
Death comes crossing in the night.

Stop the bright light through the
window.
Draw the curtains. Let them rest.
Find the road from shadowed whites.
Touch the blackness. Cross the night.
Good-night Mrs. Mourier.

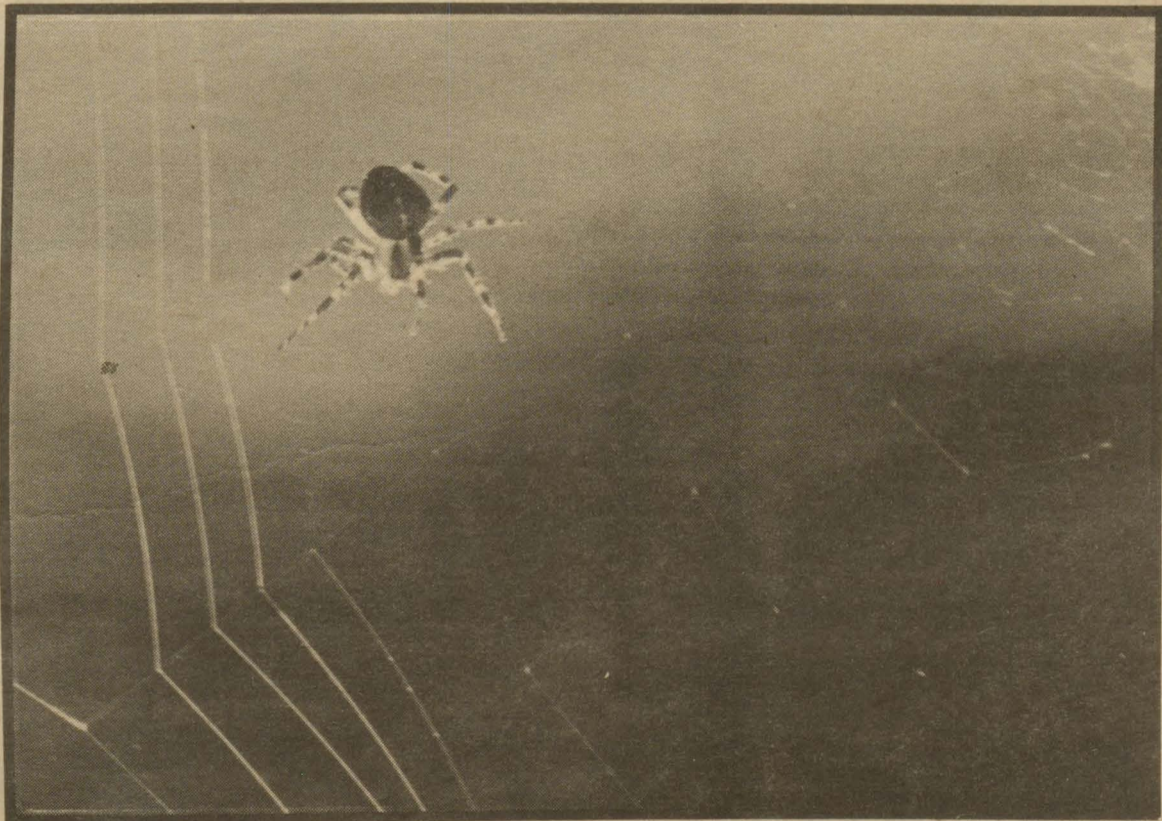


Sheila Yeoman

Thanks

Our thanks to all those people who submitted material for the first annual *Gazette Arts and Expression* supplement. The number of poems, short stories, photos and drawings submitted was overwhelming. What we ended up choosing is a small sampling from about 50 poems, 40 drawings, four short stories and dozens of photos. We enjoyed sifting through your contributions and look forward to next year's supplement.

—A&E supplement committee



Darryl Macdonald

Overtime

Short Circuit: A book worth reading

By MARK ALBERSTAT

Michael Mewshaw's *Short Circuit* (published by Penguin at \$7.95 and available at the Dalhousie Bookstore) is in parts hilarious, thought-provoking and even maddening. It explores the men's professional tennis circuit like no other book has and with such style that he makes some of the seemingly unbelievable incidents reported quite believable.

Mewshaw, an American now living in Rome, has a Ph.D. in literature and has previously written five novels. In February of 1982 he decided to spend six months on the tour starting in Genoa, then went on to a Davis Cup round in Rome, then to Strasbourg, Milan, Nice, Monte Carlo, the Italian Opera, the French Open and Wimbledon, finishing off his expedition at the U.S. Open.

The book looks at some of the personalities on the circuit from Ivan Lendl to Illie Nastase. Mewshaw gives short illustrations of the mandatory press conferences, travel on the tour and different elements on the tour from clothing representatives to the media.

Mewshaw's experience in tennis is well shown by the description of matches that interest him at each of the stops and one does not feel as if they are reading dated material.

The author's journalistic abilities are apparent throughout the book as he was asking questions to anyone he could find who has a stake in professional tennis. Some

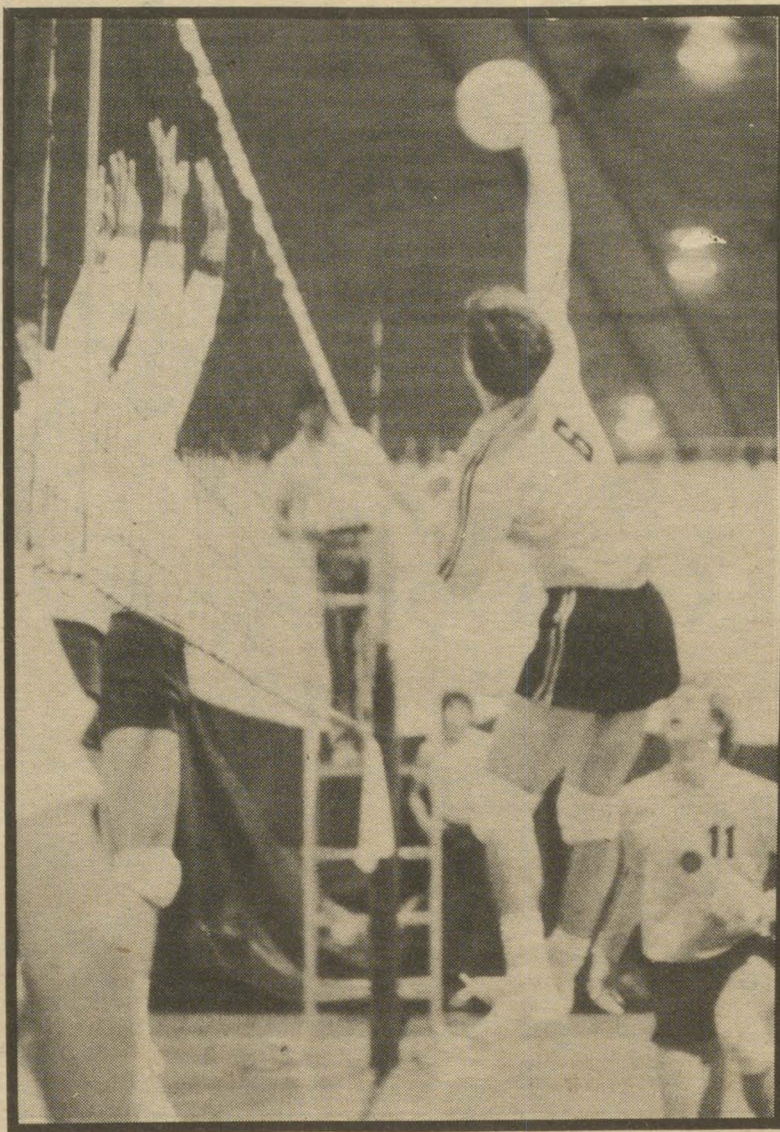
of the players, officials or representatives on the tour refused to talk to him but those that did let Mewshaw and through him the reader realizes how much the people who run the circuit have let it deteriorate into the shabby sideshow condition which it is now in. Mewshaw is constantly reminded that what these men are selling often is not sport but entertainment and like any good entertainers they are for sale.

Some examples of the prementioned degeneracy are as follows:

- Players arranging in advance to split prize money so they know they will receive equal amounts of the purse.
- Players throwing matches so they can go off to the next tournament or endorsement that offers more money.
- Players agreeing to split the first two sets and play an "honest" third set to fill TV schedules.
- Appearance money that can go as high as \$100,000 for the top players for one tournament.

Mewshaw's book raises several questions about the validity of professional tennis and after reading the book you will probably never watch a tennis match the same way again.

A quote from an official on the circuit sums things up nicely by saying, "In other sports the cliché holds that no player is bigger than the game. But in this case every priority has been reversed." □



The men's volleyball Tigers were in action over the weekend, defeating the Memorial Beothucks to remain in first place in the AUAA. Sean Forbes, Dal Photo

Men's volleyball team remains undefeated

By MARK ALBERSTAT

The Dalhousie Men's volleyball team was in action over the weekend against the Memorial Beothucks winning both matches.

The Tigers went into this weekend's action in first place in the AUAA with a record of seven wins and no losses in match play for 14 points. Memorial, on the other

hand, had a record of three wins and three losses for six points.

The first match, played on Friday night, was won by the Tigers 15-6, 8-15, 15-11 and 15-8.

Reid Umlah earned Player of the Match honours by having six kills and seven blocks. Brian Rourke helped the effort with 14 kills and five blocks while Andy Kohl had 11 kills and three blocks.

MacFarlane scores six in romp over Acadia

If they'd stopped play after the first period, the Dal women's ice hockey club would still have had a 4-0 win over visiting Acadia in women university in Friday's game.

After three complete periods, the final result was 18-1 for Dalhousie.

Leslie MacFarlane led the scoring parade with six goals. Trish Selig scored three and Patti Meaghan, Heather McLean and Lorraine Williston notched two apiece.

Janice Cossar, Danielle Poirier and Joanne Van Bommell added one goal each.

The Meaghan-Selig-MacFarlane line accounted for 21 points between them, with Meaghan adding six assists to her two goals.

Coach Kim Houston was pleased with his team's performance on Friday.

"We've been on the other end of those scores before," he noted. "This was Acadia's first game. They're starting out where we were a couple of years ago."

He noted that the games with the junior high boys teams had really helped the Dal club's development this season. He added that although they have been able to

Saturday's match saw the Tigers dominating action in the first two games with scores of 15-6, 15-3 and having some troubles in the third game 15-12 to take the match.

The first game of this match saw the Tigers with excellent defensive blocking and with the usual explosive offense. The score was run up to 9-1 before the visitors had the ball for any amount of time. Memorial fought to keep alive around the 11-4 mark but could only get two more points before the Tigers got the game-winning 15th point.

The second match had Memorial serving first only to lose the serve and the Tigers taking the lead 7-0. Jeff Bredin and his spike serve took the Tigers from 8-1 to 13-1 before surrendering the ball. Dal went on to win the game 15-3 with Reid Umlah serving the winning point.

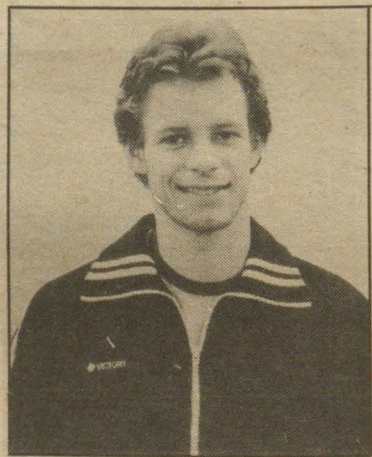
The last game of the weekend was by far the most interesting with Memorial putting up one of the best fights the Tigers have had so far this season. Dal looked well in control at the beginning taking a fast start of 3-0. Memorial came back and tied the score at 4-4 and took the tally to 4-7 before the Tigers were able to regroup. The score was then taken to 6-10.

Tigers' Phil Langille served the Tigers two quick points to take the score within two. Dal steadily increased their lead to 15 point level allowing the Beothucks only two additional points along the way. Serving up the winning point for this game and closing out the match was rookie Brian Rourke.

Player of the Match was Jeff Bredin with 8 kills and four aces. Another shining star for the Tigers was Reid Umlah with eight kills and four blocks.

The Tigers do not play another home game until January 11th and 12th when they host U de M. □

Athletes of the week



WOMEN: Patti Boyles, a 2nd-year B.Sc. student and member of the Tigers swim team, is Dalhousie's Female Athlete of the Week for the week of Nov. 19-25. Boyles, a native of Saint John, New Brunswick, led the Tigers to a 61-31 victory over Brock University in an exhibition swim meet held at the Dalplex on Sunday.

Boyles captured first place in the 50M and 100M freestyle events and anchored the Tigers winning team in the 400M medley relay. Boyles, a three-time winner of the Athlete of the Week award last year, was the AUAA Swimmer of the Year in her first season

MEN: John Burns, a Geology student and member of the Tigers swim team, is Dalhousie's Male Athlete of the Week. The 21-year-old Burns led the Tigers to a 52-42 victory over Brock University in an exhibition swim meet on Sunday at the Dalplex.

A native of Yellowknife, Burns captured top honours in the 50M freestyle and the 100M backstroke and swam the first leg on the Tigers' winning medley relay team. Burns was a CIAU qualifier and an AUAA All-Star last year.



generate a potent offense, the Dal club still needs to work on what to do when they don't have the puck.

On Sunday, the Dal team fought back from a 3-2 second period deficit to tie Cunard Junior High 5-5.

Meaghan scored two goals, while Kelly Innes, Gladys Mosher and Williston tallied one each.

Mosher's goal came with only three seconds left on the clock.

This Sunday at 5 p.m., the team will take on Major Stevens Junior High. □

TIGER SPORTS THIS WEEK

Nov. 30	Swimming	Acadia	Away
Nov. 30	Women's volleyball	U de M	Away
Dec. 1	Men's volleyball	St. F. X.	Away
Dec. 1	Women's volleyball	U de M	Away
Dec. 2	Hockey	AUAA Allstar game	Away



A STUDENT EMPLOYMENT PROGRAM

- The Halifax Citadel
- ★ Royal Artillery
- ★ 78th Highlanders



ANIMATION UNITS

Candidates are required to portray soldiers of the Royal Artillery and the 78th Highlanders in the garrison at the Citadel in 1869. Successful applicants will participate in various historical demonstrations including foot and arms drill, artillery gun drills, sentry and signalling. There are prospects for employment and promotion in successive summers.

Application forms and information brochures are available at your Canada Employment Centre on Campus. All applicants must register at one of these centres. Deadline for applications is February 1, 1985.

For additional information contact your Canada Employment Centre on Campus or phone the Halifax Citadel at 426-8485.

WINTER CARNIVAL '85

Super Societies Competition

- Tug of War
- Car Rally
- Scavenger Hunt
- Find a Prof
- Jello Eating Contest
- Talent Night
- Dance Marathon
- Assassins Contest
- Campus Crawl

Information available from society execs or check with Brian Rose at the SUB.

The Grawood

Dalhousie's Student Lounge

- Monday Night — Games night (Ask at the bar)
- Tuesday Night — Dutch Mason Blues Band
- Wednesday Night — Brian Tomie & friends
- Thursday Night — Regular party night
- Friday Afternoons — Kenny & Alex
- Friday Night — Movie, 8:00 pm: *Terms of Endearment* Special Drinks
- Saturday Night — Movie, 8:00 pm: *The World According to Garp*

YUKON JACK ATTACK #3.

The Bear Bite.



Squeeze the juice of a quartered lime over ice. Throw in 1½ ounces of Yukon Jack, top it up with cola and you'll have trapped the Bear Bite. Inspired in the wild, midst the damnably cold, this, the black sheep of Canadian liquors, is Yukon Jack.



Yukon Jack

The black sheep of Canadian liquors. Concocted with fine Canadian Whisky.

For more Yukon Jack recipes write: MORE YUKON JACK RECIPES, Box 2710, Postal Station "U," Toronto, Ontario M8Z 5P1.



On Dresden Row



★ Presents ★



Just off Spring Garden

ATLANTIC CANADA'S FASTEST RISING ROCK ACT

WORKING CLASS



NOV 26-DEC 1

fanatics



DECEMBER 10-15

TRADER



DECEMBER 24-29

INTRODUCING THE SCREAMING TREES



DECEMBER 3-8

TRIBUTE TO THE POLICE



DECEMBER 17-22

CELEBRATE NEW YEARS WITH RAZORBOY



DEC 31 - JAN 5

PRESENT THIS FLYER FOR FREE ADMISSION ANY MONDAY NIGHT



Every Tuesday—OPEN MIKE

Nov. 29, 30, Dec. 1

Hollis Street Hoofers

Saturday Afternoon

Terry Edmunds Band

WATCH FOR: Willie Hop
Joe Murphy & The Water St. Blues Band
The Heartbeats

Ginger's

Where friends join for local entertainment and good times
Hollis at Morris Street 1268 Hollis Street, Halifax, Nova Scotia

Vanier Cup coverage

By LISA TIMPF

Last Saturday's Vanier Cup provided an entertaining exhibition of Canadian university football.

Both University of Guelph and Mt. Allison entered the playoffs as underdogs, but the final game which both reached nonetheless was no less exciting as a result.

What was of interest beyond the match itself were the comments of the CTV commentators and of Otto Jelinek, the new Minister of Sport.

The CTV commentators were making frequent—almost fawning—comments about how wonderful it is to see so much corporate sponsorship of university sport.

One thing they neglect to consider is that corporate sponsors only want to sponsor certain

events—usually high-profile men's sports. Will increased corporate sponsorship lead to a "second-class citizen" status of women's sport and men's minor sports?

Then it was Otto Jelinek's turn. The new Minister of Sport, appointed by the Conservative government, was given a half-time interview and he reinforced the benefits of the corporate link with university sport, and added that one thing he hopes to see more of in university sport in future is increased scholarships.

It would be interesting to see the reactions of various athletic directors across the country to that one.

After several years of heavy-duty debate on this issue, many directors, particularly a number of those in Ontario, remain opposed to the concept of increased scholarships for university sport, particularly because of fears that abuses of the system will make the "scholar" part of scholarships a big joke.

It will be interesting to see how the new Conservative government's policies (if, in fact, they have any on sport) will influence university athletics within the next five years. □

Hockey Tigers

After starting the season with six consecutive games at home, the Dalhousie Tigers Men's Hockey Team were on the road this past weekend for a pair of AUSA contests. Unfortunately for the Tigers, their road debut was not a success as Dalhousie dropped decisions to both Mount Allison and Moncton.

On Friday the Tigers were in Sackville, N.B. where the Mounties of Mount Allison skated to a 4-2 victory over the Dal squad.

The Mounties were led by Andy Nesbitt with two goals, with singles going to Daryl Newman and Dennis Teed.

Lyle Kjernisted and Kevin Quarterman replied for the Tigers.

On Saturday the Tigers were in Moncton to battle the Blue Eagles.

Moncton, who are undefeated in regular season play so far this year, scored five goals in the second

period enroute to a 9-3 victory over Dalhousie.

Tiger goals came from Paul Heron, Stephen Johnson and Don d'Amico.

The Tigers outshot Moncton 37-33.

The weekend leaves the Tigers with a 3-3-2 record. □

Swimming Tigers defeat Brock

The Dalhousie Tigers Men's and Women's Swim Teams outscored the University of Brock in an exhibition swim held at the Dalplex pool on Sunday.

The Men Tigers defeated their counterparts 52-42 while the women Tigers won by a score of 61-31.

Individually, the men's Tigers were led by John Burns who captured the 50 m Freestyle, the 100 m Backstroke and swam the first leg of Dalhousie's first-place 400 m Medley Relay Team. Dave Shemilt was Brock's leading male performer, winning the 400 and 800 m Freestyle.

In the women's match, Patti Boyles led the Tigers with victories in the 50 and 100 m Freestyles. Boyles' time of 28:32 in the 50 m Freestyle was her fastest time ever. Boyles also anchored the winning 400 m Medley Relay team for Dalhousie. Tammy Balkwill was the top Brock swimmer recording wins in the 400 m Freestyle and the 400 m Individual Medley.

The Women Tigers are now 2-3 in dual meets this year, while the Men Tigers are 2-1.

The Tigers will be in Wolfville on Friday to take on Acadia in a dual meet competition slated for 7:00 p.m. □

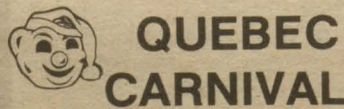
Men's basketball Tigers lose season opener

The Dalhousie Tigers Men's Basketball Team were defeated 77-70 by their counterparts from St. Francis Xavier in Antigonish on Friday as both teams opened the 1984-85 AUSA regular season.

The half-time score was 44-39 for St. F.X.

Leading the way for the Tigers were Ronald Wright with 23 points and George Leacock with 14.

The X-Men were led by Brent Baker and Kyle Gayle with 20 and 16 points respectively. □



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The Arts Society Exhibition and Sale of student artwork opened in the Green Room Nov. 21, providing an excellent opportunity to drink wine, look cultured, and eat lots of cheese. The artwork was pretty good, too. Photo: Michael Scher.

Four the Moment

By ELIZABETH DONOVAN

Chuckles and laughter are heard coming from the room where *Four the Moment* are rehearsing. The four women are taking a short break from long hours of rehearsals. They are tired and giddy after preparing for the benefit concert at Dalhousie University.

"The group has always had to work hard. New material must be written and we are constantly adding and changing things in the music, while working at full-time jobs," says Jackie Barkley, manager and singer for the group.

Four the Moment is an acapella quartet whose purpose for singing is more than entertainment.

"I want to make a statement and music can reach many more people than other mediums," says Delvina Bernard, a member of the group.

These four women have a lot to say about the discrimination and oppression of blacks and women. Their songs like "Lydia Jackson," "West Hants County" and "Africa-Ville" were written by George E. Clark, a black Nova Scotian poet who writes about the treatment of blacks historically in his poems.

"It's been a mutual exchange between *Four the Moment* and Clark. Putting together his poems and our music we have reinforced each other," says Barkley.

Delvina says their music is an instrument for social change and the origins of the group reflect this commitment.

After the Ku Klux Klan were threatening to organize in Halifax in 1981 a group of concerned citizens organized a rally. Two of the original members of *Four the Moment* provided entertainment and the response was overwhelming. Soon they were asked to perform at other benefits and two more members joined the group.

Since that time *Four the Moment* have been singing in benefit circles for the black, women's and Latin American communities.

Gaining confidence and national exposure through CBC-Radio, *Four the Moment* has ventured outside the Atlantic and has per-

formed in Toronto and Winnipeg.

"The Winnipeg audience was fabulous. We met a lot of people and did a lot of interviews," says Delvina.

Modest about their achievement and popularity, Kim Barnard jokingly says that their audience is usually whoever will listen.

"We've been faking it this long, I guess we can keep fooling everybody," jokes Delvina.

Barkley says the history of the group has been so variable because of people leaving the group for other commitments and has affected their plans for the future.

"We had planned to record an album and do concerts all summer, but recently two members left the

group and this holds us back," says Barkley. "It's absolutely essential we get a fourth singer. We are still looking for a woman who can sing alto or contralto."

Amanda Marshall, the new addition to the group, says she is learning the material quickly, but realizes she works at a disadvantage because she hasn't had the benefit of growing with the group.

Towards the end of the interview the group appears anxious to get back to rehearsing because it's going to be a late night and they've got to wake up early for work. □

Four the Moment performed at Dalhousie Monday, Nov. 26 along with Latin American group Sabia.

Textone need new approach

By SIOBHAN McRAE

The idea behind The Textones seems to be to capitalize on the current resurgence of country music by mixing it with bar band rock and roll. This approach should work but *Midnight Mission*, the group's premiere LP, all too obviously bows to the pressures of commercial American rock trends.

Far too often the listener is reminded just how closely The Textones resemble so many other bands, especially those that have come out of Los Angeles in the last ten years. The fault is partly due to producers Brad Gilderman and veteran keyboardist/writer Barry Goldberg, who don't seem to be aware of the new diversity of production possibilities.

Lead vocalist/guitarist Carla Olson has a good although not exceptional voice which is wasted on largely mediocre material, much of which is written or co-written by herself. Keyboardist/saxophonist Tom Morgan seems to add needless copies of Clarence Clemons sex solos every chance he gets, while other band members (coming from such diverse groups as Bram Tchaikovsky and The Dwight Twil-

ley Band) play solid but mainly faceless back-up roles.

Olson and company tackle some topical issues (acid rain in *Standing In the Line* and derelicts in the title cut) but the commonplace musical treatment deadens the impact. The two songs that come closest to working on the album are *Clean Cut Kid* (an unrecorded Bob Dylan

song about a Vietnam War veteran) and Olson's *See the Light*.

Overall, the band's musical approach is too cautious. Time after time they seem to reach the brink of breaking into something more spontaneous, only to pull back into their MOR sound. This makes for music that is more frustrating than enjoyable. □

Trans-Canada religion

By KIMBERLY WHITCHURCH

The latest entry in the coffee-table book market has arrived in time for Christmas, which is no surprise—Kim Ondaatje's *Small Churches of Canada*. A tidy, well-designed volume, it chronicles the author's five years of travel in search of the quintessential meetin' house.

Even agnostics will be charmed by the homey appeal of this book. The photographs are mostly in black-and-white, printed with a very warm-toned paper that casts an even more nostalgic light on the subject matter. There are some colour photos, also printed with a

All's not well in Illyria

By CHRIS MORASH

"This is Illyra, lady." It sure is. As clouds whip through a brilliant blue sky transforming itself into a storm, Stephen Degenstein's set for the Neptune production of *Twelfth Night* comes alive, and Illyra, land of light and magic, seems ready to come to life. Two and a half hours later, however, it does not seem to have lived up to the inventive potential of the first few minutes.

There are a number of reasons for this, some pretty basic. Director Tom Kerr has placed Shakespeare's timeless tale firmly on a late Victorian stage; everything from the music, to the design of the raked stage, to costuming to the blocking and acting style echoes this motif. I suppose Kerr found something of the tension between stateliness, Puritanism and drunken debauchery in late Victorian and early Edwardian England that suggested *Twelfth Night's* Illyria. Fair enough. The only trouble with this is that the Victorian stage was dead, and Kerr, in playing with these conventions at times strangles the fragile beauty of the script.

Another problem is the sheer number of Gilbert and Sullivan tunes that have been stuck in the play—eleven in the first two acts alone. If you like Gilbert and Sullivan they are well brought off in traditional G & S style, and I'm sure they would make a great revue on their own. But there are so many of the damn things that they bog down the delicate development

of the early part of the play so badly that, by intermission, if you didn't know the plot beforehand your ignorance would remain intact. If anything, a play like *Twelfth Night* needs to be stripped down to its basic dramatic force and magnificent language; there is more than enough there to work with, without cluttering it up with a clatter of high Victorian kitsch.

But don't get the wrong impression; the show isn't awful, and it is in fact worth the ticket price to see David Schurmann's Malvolio. Think of any superlative, and it applies here. From his vain strut, to his trilled "r's" to his dour frown, Schurmann is Malvolio, making every word from the kill-joy Puritan's mouth count. Schurmann does not play him completely unsympathetically, yet at the same time clearly establishes him as a character whose stiff-legged march down the straight and narrow is the antithesis of the other characters' joy in life.

Sir Toby Belch is a great role, and David Brown does the randy old drunk justice, turning in a good solid roaring performance. Just as strong is Simon Bradbury as Sir Andrew Aguecheek, bringing the character and the wit of the language to life. These two, together with Jonathan Whittaker as Fabian, have some of the play's strongest scenes. Indeed, if I were to pick the strongest scene of the show, it would have to be that in which Toby, Sir Andrew and Fabian watch from behind a wonderfully ridiculous rolling statue as Malvolio makes a fool of himself reading what he takes to be a love letter. It's a wonderfully funny, wonderfully directed scene.

Yet another treat is Ellen Horst as Maria, that "most excellent devil of wit." Horst's performance is solid, and her voice perhaps the best of the evening, soaring to its full throaty strength in "When a Merry Maiden Marries." It was also nice to see recent Dalhousie Theatre graduate Glenn White showing promise in his professional debut.

In spite of these fine showings, there were some big disappointments as far as acting goes. Kim Coates, whose "Action" in last season's *West Side Story* lived up to the name, was a dud as Orsino. While the love-struck Duke may not have the dramatic potential of Sir Toby, an actor who can deal with Shakespearean speech has plenty to work with in the role; with Coates' high-speed meaningless monotone, the character dies.

While Victoria Snow, who had her moments on *Cabaret*, is not quite as bad as Coates, she doesn't have quite the ear for the rhythm of the language that she needs to bring the character alive. Consequently, the scenes between her and Coates drag on, with no sense of direction. Amanda Hancox, who has done some delightful things at Neptune in the past, is yet another let-down; her Olivia is a mere cardboard cut-out in all but a few scenes.

The Catch

By JANICE WALSH

The cover of this album should be enough to scare people away from buying Nazareth's new LP, *The Catch*. If it's not, perhaps the following words will sufficiently satisfy one's curiosity before spending his or her money on this disc.

First, it should be noted that this mistake is only half the fault of the group. Granted, their music has not

progressed in style and content since the 70's hits *Bad Bad Boy* and *Love Hurts*—this album, in fact shows more of a regression than a progression—but even a stagnating Nazareth might have been worth listening to for at least an hour. No, half, perhaps more, of the blame lies with this album's producer, John Eden, who has given the band a thumping, cluttered sound and taken from the band one of its most important trademarks, Dan McCafferty's distinctive and power-

ful voice.

While almost eliminating McCafferty's vocals, Eden also saw fit to increase the percussion and base on the album. This produces a thumping sound which overpowers both the vocals and the guitar rhythms, which, sometimes, are quite proficient. In most songs, the guitar seems to be merely an extra instrument that is kept in the background and even becomes an annoying whining sound in some pieces.

Songs worth noting for good content and production are few on

this LP but two are present. *Love of Freedom* has more happening musically and lyrically than perhaps any other song on the album, yet is minus the cluttered, unclear sound of most of the other tracks. *You Don't Believe In Us* makes use of a good (not overpowering) base and percussion unit as well as a strong guitar which is placed in strategic areas of the song.

Nazareth also has on *The Catch*, what may be the worst insult the Rolling Stones will ever hear—Nazareth's rendition of *Ruby Tuesday*. Equipped with the domi-

neering percussion and the whining of both McCafferty's voice and Charlton's guitar, this song is a watered-down, bubble-gum version of the Stone's classic.

Perhaps the best way to end this is with a lyric taken from *Road to Nowhere*, the last song on the album. "We've got to get off this road to nowhere." Hopefully, Nazareth will realize what they have written is truly applicable to their situation, and by ditching John Eden at the next intersection, will regain the proficiency they've shown in the past. □



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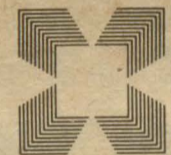
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CALENDAR

THURSDAY

• **EDUCATION SEMINAR**—"A Socio-Political Curriculum for Adult Education." Dr. Steve Brookfield, Department of Higher and Adult Education, Columbia Teachers' College.

FRIDAY

• **OPERA ESSENCE** will perform Friday, Nov. 30 at 8:00 p.m. in the Dalhousie Art Gallery as part of the Dalhousie Cultural Activities and the Faculty of Music Entertainment Series. (Please note this performance of the Entertainment Series is the only one which will take place at 8:00 p.m.)

• **OLIVER CANCELLED**—For information regarding refunds please contact Dalhousie Arts Centre Box Office at 424-2298 during regular box office hours—Monday through Friday 10 a.m. to 6 p.m.; Saturday noon to 6 p.m. Deadline for refunds is Dec. 18, 1984.

• **LECTURE**—The School of Library Science, Dalhousie University presents a lecture entitled "The United States Technical Information Service" on Friday, Nov. 30 at 11:45 a.m. in the MacMechan Auditorium, Killam Library. Speaker is Mr. Kenyon Rosenberg.

• **LECTURE**—Dr. Charles Edwards, Dept. of Psychology, will speak on the "Natural" and "Unnatural" concepts in the pigeon. Friday, Nov. 30, 3:30 p.m., Room 4258/63 LSC.

SATURDAY

• **PART-TIME STUDIES & EXTENSION:** Time Management for Busy People. 9 a.m. For more information call 424-2375.

• **ON STAGE AT THE COHN**—Murray McLaughlan. Regular Admission \$10.50/\$12.50. 8 p.m.

• **GENERAL MEETING OF THE CELTICS AQUATIC CLUB** will be held on Dec. 1 at 1:00 p.m. in room 318 of the Dal SUB. The purpose of the meeting is to discuss the future of the club's Metro Soccer League team, the Carlsberg Celtics and the possible formation of another team to represent the club. Further information may be obtained by contacting Ken Edgcombe at 423-3874 or 424-7021. All members and interested persons are urged to attend.

SUNDAY

• **ON STAGE AT THE COHN**—Stadacona Band and Bethany Chorale is presenting a benefit concert at 3 p.m.

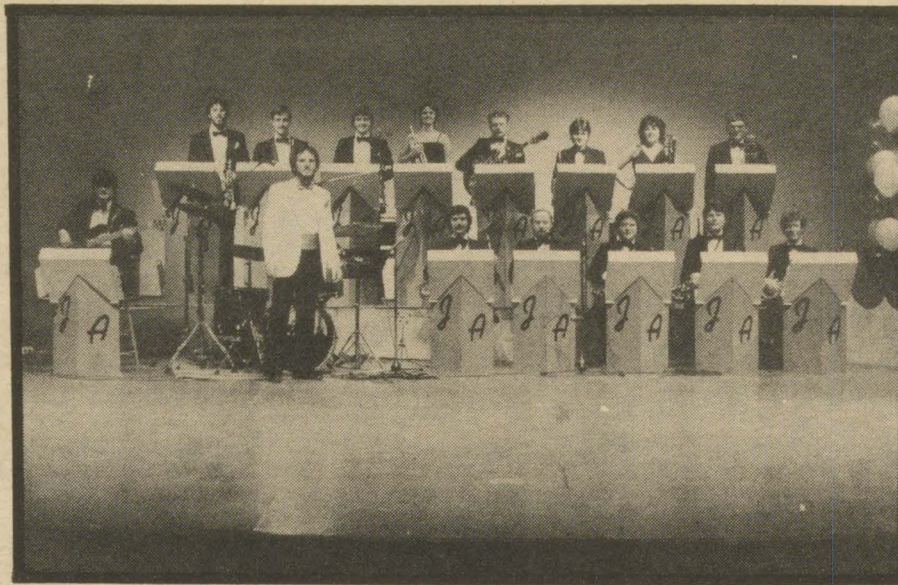
• **SUNDAY FILM SERIES**—*Class*. 1983, USA. Color, 98 mins. *Class* is a study of the nature and the limits of friendships. Rebecca Cohn Auditorium, 8:00 p.m. Regular admission \$4, Students/Sr. Citizens \$3.50.

• **UNITED CHURCH COMMUNITY SERVICES** are held every Sunday at 7:00 p.m. in the SUB. Everyone is welcome!

MONDAY

• **ADVANCED MANAGEMENT CENTRE**—Effective Interpersonal Communication Skills for the Manager. Henson Centre, 1261 Seymour Street, Dec. 3-4. For more information call 424-2526.

• **PUBLIC LECTURE**—Geologist in Space. Kathy Sullivan. Sir James Dunn Science Building, Room 117, 8 p.m. Sponsored by Dalhousie University/Bedford Institute of Oceanography and Atlantic Geo-Science Society.



The John Alphonse Big Band will be featured at the first annual Cystic Fibrosis charity ball. The ball will be held at the Halifax World Trade and Convention Centre New Year's Eve 9:00 pm to 2:00 am. Tickets are \$100 per couple and are available at the Metro Centre box office.

• **CENTRAL AMERICA, ANOTHER VIETNAM?** is the title of a three-lecture series to be presented by John Kirk of Dalhousie University's Spanish Department. For registration information call Part-Time Studies and Extension at 424-2375 or drop in at 6100 University Ave. before the first lecture on Dec. 3.

TUESDAY

• **BIOLOGY ART SHOW**—Paintings, photographs, leather and needlecraft by Dalhousie Biologists. 5th floor lounge, LSC. Tuesday, Dec. 4 and Wednesday, Dec. 5, 9:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m.

• **ART GALLERY FILM**—*The Music of Man*. Part 7—The Known and the Unknown. Following the Great War, a revolution in music took place, led by Schonberg, Berg and Varese. Screenings: Tuesday in the MacAloney Room 406, 12 noon; in the Art Gallery, 8:00 p.m. Admission is free.

• **ECKANKAR** is holding a free introductory talk entitled "ECKANKAR the ancient Science of Soul Travel." This talk will be held at the Dartmouth Library, 100 Wyse Road on Tuesday, Dec. 4 at 7:30 p.m. This talk is open to the public. For more information call 435-1002 for a pre-recorded message.

WEDNESDAY

• **ADVANCED MANAGEMENT CENTRE SEMINAR**—Psychological Testing: Its Roles in Recruitment, Career Counselling and Relocation. 9-5 p.m., Henson Centre, 1261 Seymour St. For more information call 424-2526.

• **GERMAN FILM SERIES**—*Malou* (1980). Colour, 94 mins. German with English subtitles. MacMechan Auditorium, Killam Library. 8:00 p.m. Admission is free.

• **SYMPHONY NOVA SCOTIA**—Boris Brott, conductor, Yefin Bronfman, pianist will perform Weinzweig, *Edge of the World*, Rachmaninoff, Piano Concerto No. 3, Musorgsky/Ravel, *Pictures at an Exhibition*. Rebecca Cohn Auditorium, 8:00 p.m.

• **PUBLIC READING**—Major plays of the Canadian theatre. Dec. 5, 8:00 p.m., Killam Library. Admission is free—all are welcome!

THURSDAY

• **ADVANCED MANAGEMENT CENTRE SEMINAR**—Troubleshooting Problem Employees: Increasing Their Productivity. Henson Centre, 1261 Seymour St., 9-5 p.m. For more information call 424-2526.

• **DALHOUSIE CONTINUING MEDICAL EDUCATION**—A family doctor's practical approach to the care of pregnant women will be the theme of a short course on obstetrics and gynecology. School of Dentistry, Dec. 6-7.

• **AT THE GRAD HOUSE**—Rock and roll fans will have the opportunity to dance to *Nightflight*, 8:30 p.m. to 12:30 a.m.

• **ON STAGE AT THE COHN**—Les Ballets Trockadero. This satiric company of all male dancers perform ballerina roles as well as the straight danseur assignments. 8 p.m., Dec. 6-7. Regular admission \$15/\$14, Students/Sr. Citizens \$14/\$13.

• **BIOLOGY DEPARTMENT SEMINAR**—Effects of spruce budworm outbreaks on productivity and stability of fir-spruce forests. D.A. MacLean, Canadian Forestry Service, Fredericton, N.B. Room 2970, LSC, 11:30 a.m.

• **EDUCATION DEPT. SEMINAR**—Changing instruction: The Development and Implementation of a Long-Term In-Service Project. Dr. Mary Schoeneberge, Education Dept., Arts Annex, 4:00 p.m.

• **DEPARTMENTS OF BIOLOGY AND GEOLOGY SPECIAL SEMINAR**—Dr. Robert Brooks, Department of Chemistry, Biochemistry and Biophysics, Massey University, N.Z. "The Cretaceous/Tertiary Boundary Event." Room 3830, LSC. Thursday, Dec. 6, 4:00 p.m.

• **SEMINAR**—How do we deal with personnel problems that result in grievances, wrongful dismissals and other collective agreement issues in today's municipal environment? These are some of the topics which will be discussed in an upcoming "Effective Labour Relations" seminar being held by the Institute of Public Affairs, Dalhousie University, Dec. 6 and 7 at Hotel Beauséjour, Moncton, N.B. For more information call 424-2526.

ALSO

• **POEMS NEEDED** for '85 anthology, all types considered, published free. Send duplicate copy with SASE to Poetry Publications, Box 924, Station B, Ottawa, Ont. K1P 5P9.

• **FATHOM** is again seeking poetry, short fiction and ink sketches or black & white photos for publication in our March, 1985 issue. Leave your submissions at the English House or at the SUB Enquiry Desk c/o the Editor. Include your name and phone number. If you would like to meet the editorial board come to our general meeting on Tuesday, Nov. 27 at 11:45 a.m. in the English House (basement, 1434 Henry).

• **THE ARCTIC MARINE ENVIRONMENT** is the subject of a new winter term seminar course (ES 5601) being offered by the Institute for Resource and Environmental Studies, Thursday afternoons, 2-5 p.m.

For more information about this new course contact Fay Cohen, Program Coordinator, IRES (424-3632) or the instructors, David VanderZwaag and Cynthia Lamson, Dalhousie Ocean Studies Programme (424-6557).

• **ADVENT AND CHRISTMAS CAROL SERVICE**—Monday, Dec. 5, sponsored by the Chaplains of Dalhousie University. 11:15 a.m. in the SUB lobby.

• **APPLIED MATHEMATICS SEMINAR**—Gravitational entropy? Dr. Allan Coley, Dalhousie University, Room 2616, Killam Library, 4-5 p.m. Friday, Dec. 7.

• **ON STAGE AT THE COHN**—Hagood Hardy. In aid of Cystic Fibrosis, sponsored by CFER—68. 8 p.m. Regular admission \$12.50/\$10.50. Saturday, Dec. 8.

• **ON STAGE AT THE COHN**—7th Annual Christmas In Song—a musical treat for the whole family presented by Dalhousie's Department of Music. 3 p.m. Regular admission \$6, Students/Sr. Citizens \$4. Sunday, Dec. 9.

• **SUNDAY FILM SERIES**—*Betrayal*. 1983, England. The world of Harold Pinter is a provocative place where feelings run high, tempers run short and marriages begin and end with the silence of desperation. Rebecca Cohn Auditorium, 8:00 p.m. Regular admission \$4, Students/Sr. Citizens \$3.50. Sunday, Dec. 9.

• **HOCKEY TOURNAMENT**—Santa Claus' Revenge! Dalhousie/Media Hockey Tourney. 11:30 a.m. Lunch and refreshments to follow in the Faculty Club. For more information call 424-6463. Tuesday, Dec. 11.

• **ART GALLERY FILM**—*The Music of Man*. Part 8—Sound or Unsound. Screenings: 12 noon in the MacAloney Room 406, 8:00 p.m. in the Art Gallery. Admission is free. Tuesday, Dec. 11.

• **ANATOMY DEPT. SEMINAR**—Medico-legal Aspects of Anatomy. Mr. Lorne Rozorsky, Faculty of Law and Faculty of Medicine, Dalhousie, Room 14B, Tupper Medical Building, 11:30 a.m. Tuesday, Dec. 11.

• **CAROL SINGING** is scheduled for noon on Wednesday, Dec. 19 in the Dal Arts Centre. As in past years it will be conducted by Dr. Walter Kemp. There will also be a light chowder lunch available. Members of the Dalhousie community—faculty, staff, students and families—are most welcome and encouraged to attend.

• **WANTED**—One female singer. Do you have an alto or contralto voice? The a cappella group *Four the Moment* needs one woman who has a professional quality voice, but need not have professional experience. For more information call Jackie at 423-3343 or Delvina at 443-4304.

• **INTRODUCTION TO MICROCOMPUTERS**—SPREADSHEET APPLICATION is a day-long workshop on Dec. 12 which will help you understand your office budget and project costs more clearly through a powerful software programme. Register at Dalhousie's Part-Time Studies and Extension, 6100 University Ave. or phone 424-2375 to learn more about this intensive hands-on session.

• **ROOM FOR RENT**. One room available in a five bedroom flat. We are looking for a woman to move in on/before Jan. 1. The flat is located on Coburg Road next to the campus. For more information call Liz at 422-2867 or 424-2507.