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Arts Rep removed from seat as Council "purifies" itself

By STEPHEN KIMBER

Before a packed gallery, Student Council members took three hours and ten minutes to try, convict, and sentence their colleague and Arts Representative, Willoughby Newton Offley Jr. for what Bruce Gillis termed, "deliberate and willful breach of Council decorum." Offley was censured, suspended, and then ordered to pay the costs of a telegram he sent to Simon Fraser University supporting the demand of one hundred and fourteen students arrested after a sit-in in the university's Administration Building. The telegram which was sent to both the Student Union and the President Kenneth Strand was signed "The Student Council."

Though Council had passed a motion to send such a telegram at its January 9th meeting, Offley took it upon himself to send the message, including in it support for their struggle against a "technocratic, beaurocratic, dictatorial elite," and termed the RCMP, "the running dogs of Imperialism." The message ended: "yours for victorious Marxist-Leninism."

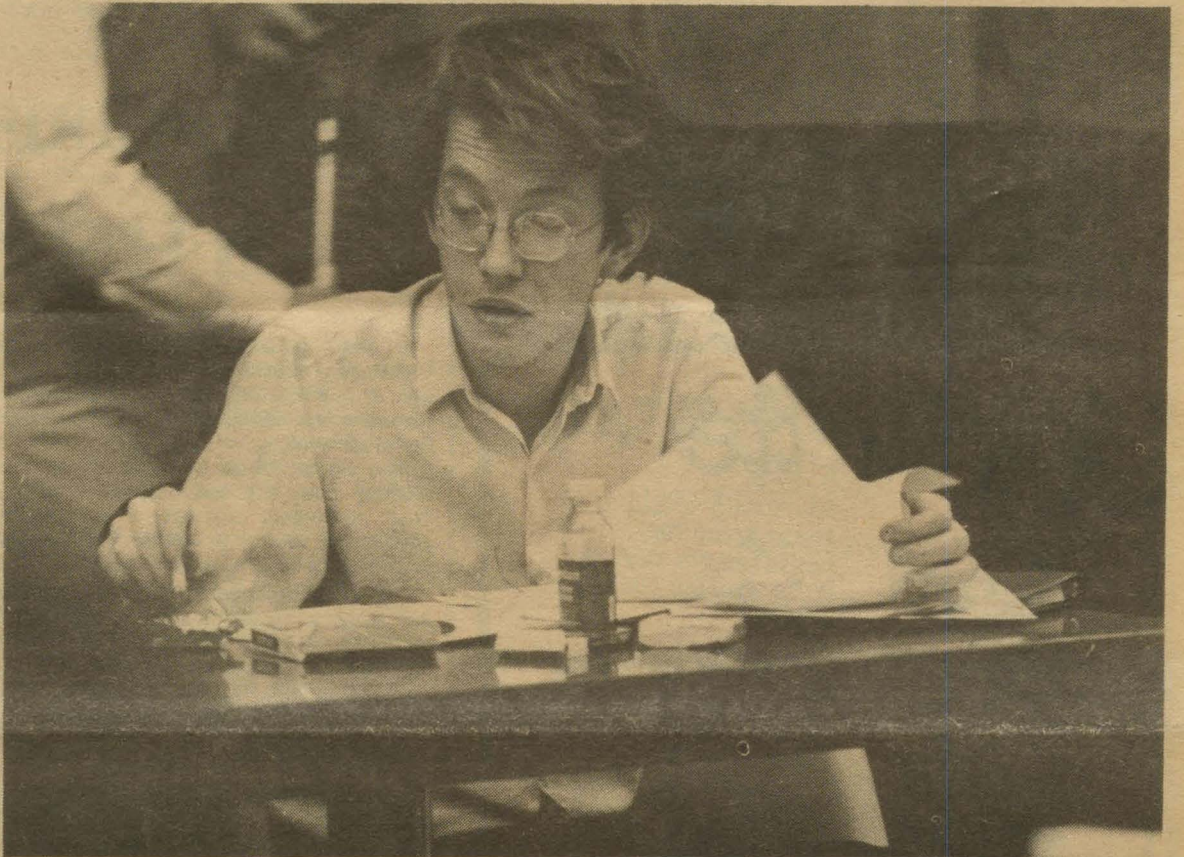
This was too much for Treasurer Bill Smyth, who refused to pay for it and called upon the President to convene a special meeting to deal with Offley. The meeting was called for last Tuesday night at 8:30.

In his opening remarks on the motion to censure, suspend, and make Offley pay for the telegram, Smyth told members that his first reaction on reading the telegram was "stunned silence" and that he had spent the next twenty-four hours without sleep wondering "how a human being, the same species as myself, could commit such an act." Because it was an offence, not only against "common sense," but a criminal act against CN Telecommunications, he told them, "no penalty we can impose is great enough" for this "irresponsible and damnable deed."

In his defence Offley stated that democratic assemblies operated on the basis of precedent and that on January 9th, the Council had passed a resolution to send a telegram to Immigration Minister Allan MacEachen regarding the plight of the nine Polish seamen facing deportation. Because of the urgency of the matter and because President Smith had not sent the telegram, Offley took it upon himself to have the message sent. He told Council that there had been no official disapproval of his act and that Smith had in fact, given his unofficial approval to the matter. "This bears a great deal on this matter," the Arts Rep said telling his accusers that he felt "a precedent had been set."

Offley also cited the events regarding the telegram ordered to be sent to the United States consulate following the recent American elections as a further precedent for his actions. In that incident, Smith was directed by a Council motion on October 31, 1968 to send a telegram of condolences to the American people. Smith assumed a veto power not given him in the constitution and refused to send the message, yet Council at that time took no action to censure the President, even though his actions had contravened the Constitution.

Offley, however, did tell his fellow Council members that his actions "might have detracted from the intent of the telegram." At the conclusion of his defence Offley was required to leave the Council chambers, according to procedural rules, while



Will Offley

members debated his fate. After almost fifty minutes of legal wrangling on whether or not Council had the right to punish a Council member, Hugh Cowan led off debate, charging that what Offley had done was "forgery," an indictable offence under the criminal code and that as an American, he could be deported for it.

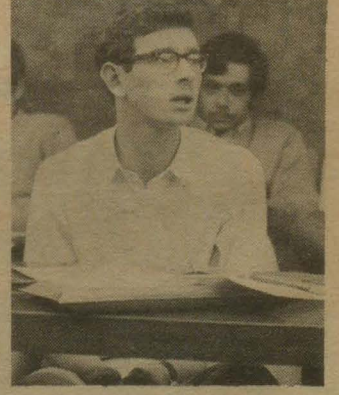
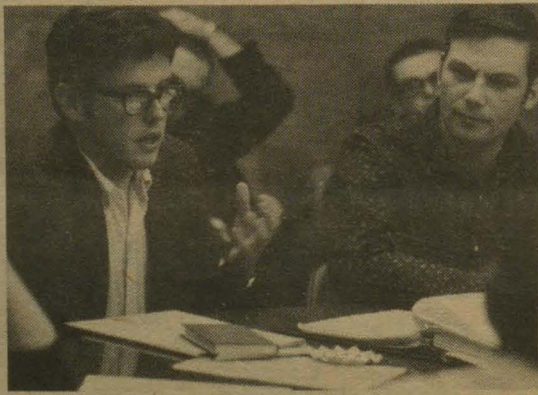
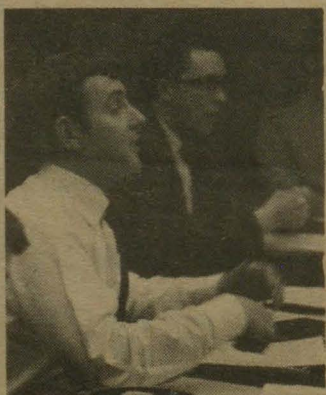
Engineering Rep Dave Bell admitted that the whole affair was "regrettable" and that "we should in fact censure him," but he added that "things have been getting pretty sloppy around here" and felt that suspension was not a useful punishment for his "mistake." The motion was dealt with in three parts, first part dealing with the motion to censure him. It passed 18 to 1 with Pittas the only representative voting against censure.

On the motion to suspend Offley several students in the gallery spoke on Offley's behalf. Rocky Jones told them that "Will screwed up, obviously," but he felt that the "dialogue must continue" and that suspension would be, in effect, saying that they were afraid of the Arts Representative. Law stu-

dent Tony Jordan concurred with Jones and added "By suspending him you are depriving his constituents of their representative" and he added that he did not believe such action was "a viable sanction." The seconder of the motion Bruce Gillis countered that to censure Offley was not enough, to which Science Rep Murray McCutcheon caustically remarked "Why don't you hang him?" The suspension was sustained with Pittas, Bell, McCutcheon, and Cook voting negatively.

After the motion was carried Bell and Pittas left the chambers, although Bell later returned. The final section of the resolution ordering Offley to pay the cost of the telegram was then passed unanimously with little discussion.

To complete the evening, Smyth and Gillis introduced a motion to repudiate "the content of the telegram," in effect, negating their vote of January 9 to support the four points of grievance, outlined in that motion and included in Offley's telegram. Motion carried. Meeting adjourned.



Assassins: Smith, Cowan and Sharphan, Etter & Smyth and Gillis

Job scene worsens: it's a job to get a job

By CHRIS LOBBAN

Job Scene Worsens: Arts Grads on bad ground. Or: it's a job to get a job.

It looks as if the Student Aid Program will have a hard time locating jobs for the would-be workers, and as if grads will be given a rougher time this year.

Mr. V. C. Martell, in charge of the Manpower Center in the SUB estimates that of 1500 Dal. students looking for jobs, only about half will find one. The reason for this is that there has come about a "recruiters market" so that whereas in the past students and grads were able to pick their jobs, now it is the recruiters who are able to do the picking, due to the vast surplus of students.

Grads with a Bachelor's degree will find it reasonably easy to get into Geology, Commerce, business administration, mining, engineering and computer science, but people with a general Arts degree, and even civil, mechanical and electrical engineering, along with social scientists, are going to find it hard to land the job they want, and may have to take something a bit less suited to them, then look around for a year or two to find that custom-built slot.

Mr. Martell (quoted in the Financial Press) said, "It looks like the general arts students, particularly the girls, are the ones who will suffer the most. And we are producing more of them than anything else." He said in the GAZETTE interview, however, that this should not be taken to mean that

graduates will be walking the streets scratching for cents - he does not foresee this happening at all.

R. A. Moore of Procter And Gamble (also in the Financial Press) said that "Very few (arts students) take a good look at what is available to them and at what they want to do In the past, because the competition for honors and specialty students was so great, companies often had to take general arts graduates. Now we don't need to. We can get all we need from other disciplines."

All this suggests that in the future it will become progressively harder to obtain university degrees, and probably even to get into university, for this overflow can only be cut down (and hopefully exterminated) by a cooperative effort of the universities and the employers, with the employers doing their share by increasing their staff size. They cannot be expected to enlarge until all the surplus is accommodated (in their "chosen holes" - remember this surplus is not a group of unem-

ployed), and if they cannot expand at all then either the universities will have to cut back severely, or else the problem (like so many others) will have to be relegated to the shoulder-shruggers, and let lie. Should this latter happen now, it may be expected to crop up again at some future time, for with automation, the number of graduates is rapidly outstripping the number of jobs and the time will come, perhaps, when there are university graduates, up to their mortar-boards in government loans, having spent several thousand dollars to grub the streets with the dropouts.

One can only hope that the problem will be tackled as quickly and effectively as possible. For this summer, though, all one can say is, if you find a job, take it, they're getting scarce, and you might not get a second chance. For the grads: good luck, and remember - the Manpower Center is there (here) to help you.

Negotiations began Monday at U of Saskatchewan

REGINA (CUP) - - The student position at the University of Saskatchewan has hardened on the eve of negotiations between student leaders and the school's board of governors over the bitter fee dispute here.

The negotiations are scheduled to begin on Monday (Jan. 20) and will pit an eight-man student contingent against a similar number of governors. Students have threatened a general strike if the talks are not successful.

The agreement to negotiate was reached Thursday when a group of student leaders from both campuses (Regina and Saskatoon) attended a board meeting and indicated their desire to begin talks.

On Friday a general meeting of some 900 Regina students voted overwhelmingly (890-5) to begin negotiations and to have the sessions open to observers. The assembly also sounded a threatening note when it voted to call another general meeting to take a strike vote should the student representatives decide the talks were going nowhere.

The governors' negotiating team will be led by Regina vice-principal T. H. McLeod and will include W. J. Riddell, Regina principal, and six governors. The students will counter with eight student councillors and executives from the

Regina campus.

The students are pressing for an unconditional five-year fee collection contract and will not discuss the Carillon, the student newspaper at Regina. The administration decided in early January not to collect fees in an attempt to muzzle the Carillon, a paper they feel does not have the best interests of the school at heart.

The board has not yet agreed to open the negotiations to observers but has left the door open by allowing its committee to make the decision Monday.

At the Thursday meeting, board members agreed the student representatives should have the right to report back to their constituents but balked at openness saying they feared "grandstanding."

The Carillon is still publishing regularly and appeared Friday. Sources say funds are running low at Regina and all club and social activities have been cancelled during the crisis.

The administration, for the first time ever, is footing the bill for inter-varsity athletics. It has decided to honor the commitments made earlier to the Western Canadian Intercollegiate Athletic Association, normally paid for out of student fees.

once again **Lapinette** by Tom Kerr



ah hah! said a meany in the registrar's office. it is tuition time again!

little lappy cowers consternationally under the threat of tuitionic tantalization.



Great gollies! said lapinette. tuition time usually means like money. the hollow feeling that somehow accompanies an empty piggybank. and sundry circumstances of similar sorrow.

lappy ponders plodding through piles of vigorous vitamins as a health food haven helper.

lappy was about to throw in the carrot and get a job as a waitress in a health food shop when, in a fit of rampant recollection, she thought of her friendly bank-type manager.



happiness is a thing called intuition, the opposite of which is out-of-tuition.

he explained to her all about the government-backed student loan bit.



a loan lent should be wisely spent...

good gosh! she gasped. then I don't have to worry about a thing!



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so she romped down town and purchased a whole new fancy wardrobe.

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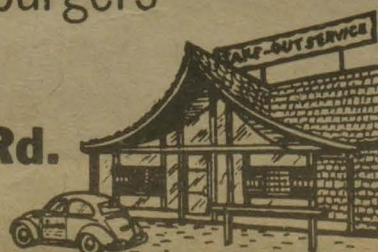
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Behind the Barricades: Universite de Moncton

By COLIN LEONARD
Canadian University Press

MONCTON (CUP) — Thursday, Jan. 16 — Happiness is a warm hose behind the barricades at Universite de Moncton.

The bust may come tonight or that is what they think will happen.

The administration decided today to reject clause 9 of the nine-point list of demands, the one that grants amnesty for all who participated in the occupation of the science building.

Only one set of doors is available for entrance, this means that a heavy concentration of hose fire from at least four hoses should be enough to keep the toughest of constables from entering, if they did enter, however, it will not be too easy to escape arrest, all other exits are tightly sealed off with bars and lockers.

There is the threat that the water may be cut off from the outside thus rendering their first line of defense ineffective. To counteract this, waste baskets filled with paper have been placed in the windows in important labs. Should the water be cut off, the baskets will be ignited and the first alarm sounded. This will force the enemy to resume water power because the insurance company will not pay damages for a building not adequately protected by functioning extinguishers.

Everyone is talking about last-ditch stands — all fire hoses on all floors have been placed in strategic areas. There has been no mention of escape, in fact, a small group is jokingly planning the liberation of the jail should it end up within its confines.

The students have been occupying the building for five nights and the strain of anxious hours at the door is showing on their faces. But morale is extremely high and much of the situation is treated like a joke.

The science building at the university has five wings springing out from the centre like the spokes of a buggy wheel without the rim. There are lookouts in the wing of the second floor of the three-storey building, and a sentry posted on the roof. The music is piped through a speaker to this cold, isolated position and there is an abundant supply of hot coffee.

A telephone connecting it with the porters office in the lobby was being installed when I arrived though the position is rather redundant because a spy network is well established and incredibly accurate.

The students in the building are aware at all times of what is going on in the temporary administration offices (the administration has been ousted from its proper position in the science building). The co-ordinating committee is promptly informed of the results of every meeting and plans can be made to meet any threat that may develop.

Michel Blanchard, editor of the student newspaper L'INSECTE and leader of the expedition, has been informed that the administration has decided not to use violence in coming to terms with the radicals. This does not dissuade many students here and members of the French-language daily L'EVANGELINE that the police will not intervene.

A reporter from the paper confided that the likelihood of a bust was greater than we imagined and that the police would probably strike around 2 a.m.

Blanchard, on the other hand, is confident that this will not be the case. Meanwhile, life goes on all around. The students are well-organized inside, and are very careful to take good care of the building. Two students were busy polishing and waxing the lower foyer when I walked in this evening, others were hard at work cooking supper, sweeping the floor and cleaning up the day's garbage.

A great store of food was smuggled in early Sunday morning from the university kitchen in one of the residences. No one will say whether the food was "liberated" or donated but it is enough to last for at least three weeks. As far as everyone here knows there-is-more-of-that-where-it-

came-from so the administration cannot hope the students will starve themselves out.

Tonight's supper consisted of fried hamburger, fried onions, peas, potatoes, ham sandwiches, and French cheeses. "We would like to offer you caviar," one of the students said sadly, "but we ran out of it last night." The only staple that is missing is beer. The reason for its non-existence is to be found in the policies drawn up by the committee when it first met in October to plan this action. There was to be no unnecessary rowdiness during the occupation and they feel any alcoholic beverages would only stimulate this kind of action and so it has been outlawed.

Two major classrooms have been taken over as common sleeping quarters to avoid messing up of too many of the other offices and rooms. The boys sleep in one wing, the girls in another. Those who have been liberated are free to do as they wish.

The students do not seem to be making use of the time they have. When they are not on guard duty or on one of the work details, the students generally sit around and talk, play records or sneak out for a quick beer at the tavern nearby. There are no counter-courses being offered or seminars on topics relevant to the strike. Only a few are concerned about it.

This concern stems from boredom than educative need.

Meanwhile, there are mixed feelings about the occupation among the general student body. The commerce faculty, the most radical faculty on campus, has given it support along with the social science-psychology faculty. The student federation has yet to sanction the action but it is the professors that the students are looking to for support.

The students have asked them to join in the strike and the occupation of the building. They will be meeting on Friday but it is unlikely they will have anything to do with the students.

A taxi driver from the airport, an Acadian himself, told us how awful it was that Quebec students should come to Moncton and take over the campus. The general feeling among the Acadian population of Moncton, according to our taxi driver, is totally opposed to the action of the students.

Last year, when the students struck, the whole community, including L'EVANGELINE supported the students wholeheartedly. This year, the feeling is that they have gone too far and so the students are alone in the struggle to assure that their heritage is properly preserved.

Much of the criticism of the people of Moncton towards the strike is aimed at the Quebec students who are attending the university. The townspeople say the strike is being run and supported by the students of Quebec — "outside agitators" have always been scape goats in any act of civil disobedience anywhere.

In fact, the strike was organized and is being run by students from New Brunswick.

Michel Blanchard himself is from Caraquet, N.B., a small lumber town in the northern part of the province.

Only 15 per cent of the students directly involved in the strike are from Quebec.

Now the evening vigil begins.

Life here hasn't been without incidence: when the first group had just occupied the building they found it ringed with local police and dogs. Two thieves had stolen a car in town and had made their way to the campus where they were forced to abandon the car. In desperation they broke into the science building they thought was empty. But they were seen by their pursuers who radioed for help. Unfortunately, in the confusion, a student was arrested and the thieves got away.

Word has just come through that the RCMP are calling up all their men tonight. For the sixth time in six nights this kind of rumor has spread wildly.

It will be another sleepless night though everyone promised themselves that they would work their shift and then get some sleep.

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A more appropriate resolution

WHEREAS the elected Students' Council of Dalhousie University is not presently and never has been a truly representative body, responsible to the people, its electors, and WHEREAS there exists within the aforementioned body no official opposition Constitutionally empowered to actively question policies and decisions such as may be adopted and/or enacted by that body, and WHEREAS the unchecked dictatorial powers of that body may be and have been used to secure political advantage for the elected members individually and collectively, and WHEREAS these practices do not reflect and are frivolously irrelevant to the interests and wishes of the student body at large, and WHEREAS these same practices have manifested themselves in many acts of irresponsibility and flagrant disregard for the duties and disciplines of elected office, being principally:

(1) the futile and fruitless exercise in investigation and bureaucratic marshmallow pushing known as the Gazette Committee Report

(2) the gleeful and immature approval of a telegram of sympathy towards the American people, which was to have been sent to that country's diplomatic representative in Ottawa on the occasion of the election of a president

(3) the subsequent failure of Students' Council President A.R. Smith to send the telegram, and his blatant disregard for the order of Council and Constitutional provisions which so directed him

(4) the failure of Council, after resolving to send telegrams to the Department of Manpower and Immigration and to the Students' Council and President of Simon Fraser University, to delegate any party to carry out its orders

(5) the failure of those members of the Students' council Executive aware of the error to so inform Council, especially after the personal initiative of Arts Representative Will Offley in sending the former telegram to the federal government had brought the matter to their attention

(6) the simultaneous failure of those same members of the Students' Council Executive to instruct or censure Mr. Offley in any way following his unilateral action in this connection

(7) the unjust action of Council in suspending Mr. Offley after the questionably phrased second telegram to S.F.U. had been sent by him under identical conditions, for a "deliberate and willful breach of Council decorum", an "irresponsible and damnable deed", and WHEREAS this decision was clearly

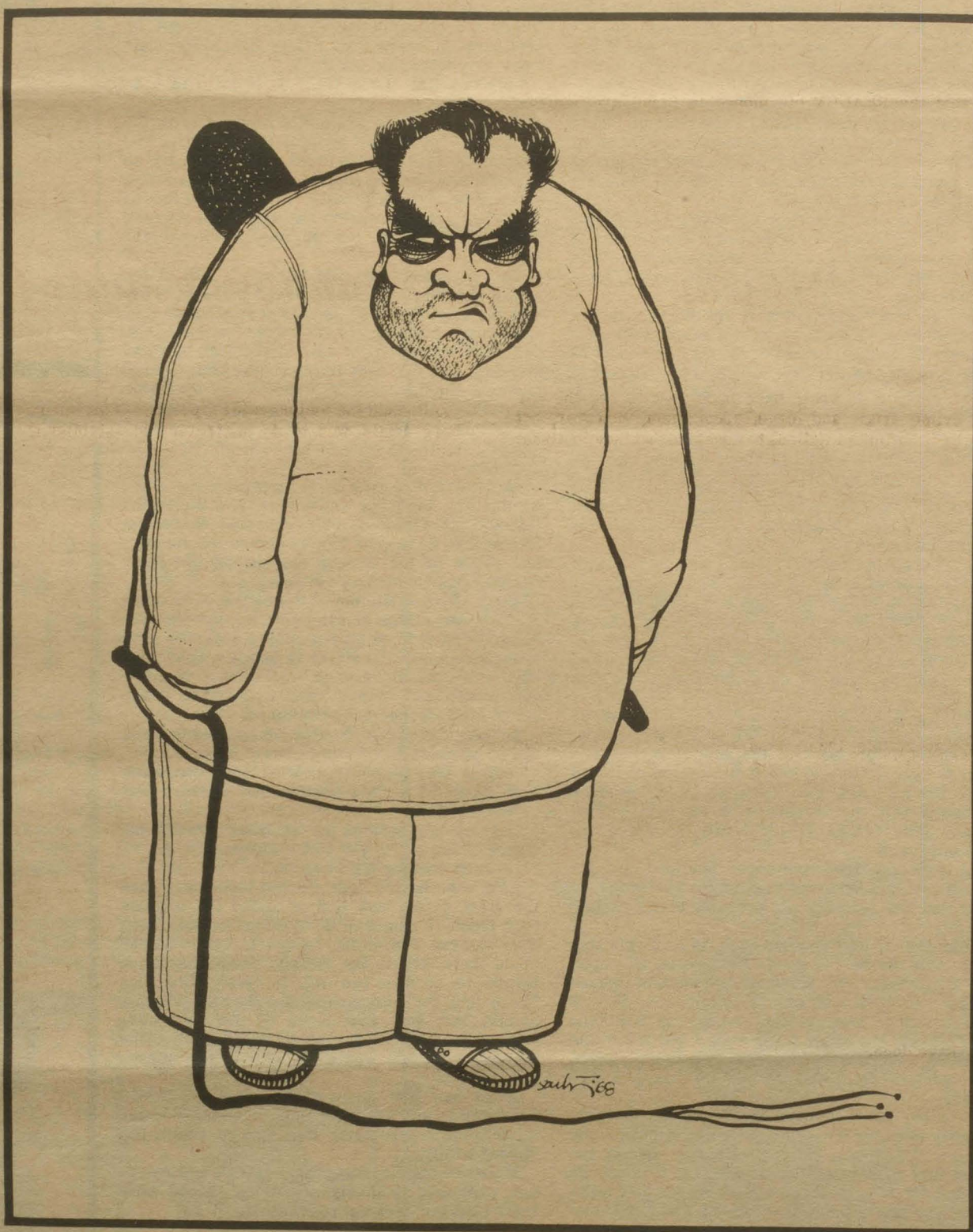
made on political rather than judicial grounds, and

WHEREAS the Students' Council, in its gross incompetence and inept bungling, is, and should be, at least as responsible for the actions of its members regarding decisions and policy of the body as are the members themselves, and

WHEREAS in this matter Council has abrogated its share of the responsibility involved in a most cowardly and odious manner through the sacrificial and symbolic suspension

of a single member,

THEREFORE BE IT RESOLVED that Council assert equality of responsibility and restore justice by reinstating Arts Representative Will Offley to a Council censured by its own vote, or, alternatively, that Council invoke similar suspension upon itself as a legislative body and upon each of its members individually for the reasons stated herein and those contained in the resolution of suspension enacted against Mr. Offley.



Councils lowest

Can Arts Representative Offley attempt to regain his seat on Council by legal means? We would like to be able to assume that he can.

But apparently not, according to Law Representative Hugh Cowan. Council President Smith has informed the GAZETTE that Mr. Cowan will definitely take steps to ensure that Offley is charged with forgery if he makes any such move. Cowan will do so despite (or perhaps because?) he believes that Offley, if convicted (which is dubious), would be returned

to the U.S., whose military draft he is resisting. Such an unprecedented threat by one member to remove what surely should be the rights of another can only heighten the distain in which most students now hold the Council.

Since this is just a blatant exposure of the normal operating methods of the liberal politicians on Council, we would certainly feel out of place in suggesting that the Council might take appropriate steps to PUNISH one of its members.



The World Tomorrow



By GARNER TED STRONGARM

Ladies and gentlemen, we are imperilled. Painful as it is to be always the bearer of bad tidings, I have something to tell you, something of great and immediate import. There is a crisis in our city, a crisis of provoked authority. Even as this column goes to press, it may be to late to prevent the pillage of our liberal heritage.

Up until the past five years, five years marked by the cancerous growth of treason and an unprecedented wave of insurgent activities, the administration of Vniversitatis Dalhovsiana was a tender family affair. Back then, the left was simply the side of the road you didn't drive on. But times have changed, and while this was happening, the times changed. In the good old days, a newspaper editor could serenely anticipate a cozy fiefdom in his golden age. When his long association with the Canadian pulp industry came to a close, he could always run a school. Alas, this is no longer true. We have seen this demonstrated only last week, and we shall see it happen again if the proper authorities do not take the proper steps, mark my words.

L. D. Delay, one of the most distinguished editors that Halifax has ever been blessed with, and a man of truly sterling qualities, has long been contemplating retiring from newspaper work and returning to a search for the truth. "I feel the paper business has given me a great deal of satisfaction," he told me in an interview three days ago, "but I have also felt for a long time that my life lacks the richness of scholastic endeavor. After all, everyone knows that the REALLY big money is in university man-

agement."

Delay's voice was tinged with sadness and a hint of resignation. He had just been coerced into withdrawing his application for employment in the educational consortium of Hicks, Read, James & Beaverbrook, Ltd., by a fanatic dissident grouplet of law students led by Dalhousie University's brigand chief, one A. Randall Smith. Threatening a work stoppage by the Student Council, these outcasts successfully bludgeoned the university's administration into kowtowing to their fiendish manipulations. No fools at all, they saw the danger posed to their august authority by Mr. Delay, whose cumulative experience in maladministration far exceeds theirs in scope and bulk.

Council's letter to Dr. Hicks, a truly deceitful and petty smear of a great Canadian, reads as follows:

Dear Dr. Hicks:

You wonder why we don't love you. Reasons aplenty abound. Here you go messing around with outside people to run the U We shouldn't make it a policy to let every outside bureaucrat who wants to come to Dal do so; we should look out for our own first Delay's not the sort of man our organization really wants, anyway. Just look at all the fuss he stirred up about the SUB, anyway. Now we ask you, was he a good sport about that? No, of course not.

Anyway, Henry, I, the sublime center of Dal, have teamed up with Bill Brine, the divine right of King's. If you hire Delay, Bill and I are going to hold our breath until you fire him. So there.

Yr. most humble & obdt. servant
A. Randall Smith

President Hicks was not available for comment, but Mr. Delay was. He indicated that he was dismayed at the lack of official reaction to this brazen attempt at power politics. "Obviously, if they feel that they can get away with this, there'll be no stopping them. Power is an immensely addicting thing. That's why I'd feel a lot better if it were wisely concentrated in the hands of a few, instead of infecting the whole campus."

As I talked with Mr. Delay, it became increasingly obvious that he was bitterly disappointed at this unethical slap in the face. He mentioned that "I've never up until now realized exactly how extensive the conspiracy had become. If this sort of thing is allowed to go on much longer, its quite obvious that Canada will become totally uninhabitable. I'm not really worried that much about my own immediate future: the New York Daily News and the USIA have both made very generous offers to me. The tragedy is in the people who are blind to all this happening around them."

Growing reflective, he added, "But you know, it really is a dog-eat-dog world out there. Those poor slob just don't have the sense to realize where their next meal is coming from, and get in the first bite."

I would add that the real tragedy lies in Halifax losing men of Mr. Delay's caliber. How long, O Lord, how long can we afford to let this disastrous state of affairs go on?

His answer is written in The Book.

letters to the editor:

"if war crime trials cannot be made fair and universal..."

To the Editor:

Perhaps it would have been best to end the war crime trials and forget about them. However, not that the United Nations has decided that they continue, we should take a closer look at them.

Since all war crime trials are based on the Nuremberg trials, let us first examine them.

The two books, THE NUREMBERG TRIALS by August von Knieriem and THE TRIAL OF THE GERMANS by Eugene Davidson show how unfair and one-sided the Nuremberg trials really were.

First, the court was made up of exclusively persons of the victors. In other words, the court was not impartial.

Second, since the victors could have hardly convicted the vanquished by international law, they prepared their own statute and called it international law although it was only partly and loosely based on international law. The fact that they prepared that statute themselves and the fact that they did so only after the deeds to be tried were done, did not bother the victors.

Third, only persons of the vanquished were tried by that statute, although many persons of the victors were also guilty under it. This was obviously wrong. Since the victors called their statute international law, they should have also applied it to their own countrymen. If international law is to mean anything at all, it must be applied to victor and vanquished alike. But this principle was violated at Nuremberg. The vanquished were simply not permitted to compare some of the deeds they were condemned for with similar ones committed by the victors. Whenever they tried to do so, they were stopped and told the court was not interested in what the victors might have done.

Fourth, the defence was not given a fair chance. Any attempt by them to show that the Treaty of Versailles was the real cause of Hitler and the Second World War was stifled in the bud. But even without Versailles the defence was not given a chance. Since the announcement of the indictment was delayed, the prosecution had much more time to prepare themselves than the defence. The defence counsels were denied access to the German and foreign archives, and most of the documents they asked for were not produced. The defence were not permitted to use most of their interrogated by the prosecution. The defence counsels lacked office space and furniture, they were not permitted to use electric light in the evening, all 180 of them had to share one telephone, they could not phone or travel to other countries to gather evidence, and their travelling freedom in Germany was limited.

Fifth, while the defence was thus hampered, the prosecution had all the liberties, documents, witnesses, and facilities they wanted. Furthermore, the prosecution could, unlike the defence, always surprise the defence with new witnesses. While the defence were hindered even with the little evidence they managed to collect, the prosecution could even present things as evidence which not another court in the world would have listened to. Since the prosecution did not show most of their documents to

the defence, they succeeded in distorting some of them.

Although the victors said the purpose of the Nuremberg trials was to do justice and to establish the truth, there can be no doubt that the real purpose was to punish the vanquished, distort the truth, and fix all guilt upon the vanquished.

Since the Nuremberg trials millions of Germans have been forced before courts most of which were even worse than that at Nuremberg. Not only have such trials been held by other countries, but also Germany was pressured to have them. Included in these millions of trials were also those held by the denazification courts, which were established by the victors and which were to a large degree composed of carpenters, criminals, Communists, and the like

who had no idea about law but who had a strong animosity toward society or toward Nazi Germany.

And now the United Nations had decided that the war crime trials continue. If this is indeed to be done then it is best to start all over again, establish a fair statute which would make no distinction between victor and vanquished, organize truly impartial and international courts, and have fair trials for victor and vanquished alike. Since these would be international courts, administering international law, they should obviously also hear cases of all other wars since the Second World War. On the other hand, if the war crime trials cannot be made fair and universal, then there should be none at all.

David Krahn

Another letter on Christianity

To the Editor:

In the Jan. 9th issue of the Dal Gazette Miss Pearl Hebert came to God's defense concerning some points I raised in a talk reported in the Nov. 28 issue. Perhaps her remarks were to be taken as a rambling sermon but nevertheless I'd like to examine her arguments.

The first is less an argument than an indication and concerns the validity of the Bible on the grounds of its longevity and popularity. This can be turned against her. Since the Christian Bible is composed of Old and New Testaments but just the Jewish one of the Old, it follows that the Old Testament is acceptable to more people than the New. Now the Jews don't believe the New to be true and since their holy book is both older and more acceptable, where does this leave Miss Hebert and her argument?

Archaeology is supposed to back up the Bible so she points to the ruins of Jerico. The point at issue is not whether a miracle occurred to effect the collapse. You'll recall that a band of priests made like Louis Armstrong with their trumpets and brought the 'house' down. It would take some fancy archaeology to show trumpets were the cause.

As to the Bible's accuracy it is difficult to sort the history from the fairy tales because they are written in the same way. Leaving aside the Adam and Eve and Flood stories that are fobbed off on children as history, consider a duller but more objective example from the biblical record. Jeroham began his reign at 32 and died eight years later at 40 when his son Ahaziah began his rule at 42 years of age. This means that the son was 2 years older than his father. (2 Chron. 21:20 and 22:1-2).

The Amelkites will astound you, King Saul destroyed them all (1 Sam. 15:7, 8, 20) then later David killed them all again (1 Sam. 30:1, 2, 17) - then in Hezekiah's time (1 Chron. 4:43) they were done away with positively for the last time.

Miss Hebert thinks we'd be better off if we embraced the sex laws as found in Leviticus. Does

she really know what she's suggesting? I've summarized the ones I could find. Homosexuals are to be killed and the death penalty dished out for adultery as well. Other regulations reflect the savage's dread of menstrual blood and the need for purification after childbirth where one learns its twice as dirty to have a daughter as a son. Somewhere in Leviticus it says a father shouldn't make a daughter into a whore. While most of us agree with this it hardly needs a book and pretentious preamble to come up with a glimmer of good sense. Some rules are down right dangerous. If you are suspected of having leprosy of the genitals the priest has a look, locks you up for 7 days, and then takes another peek. The cure consists of putting a dead bird in a vessel and carrying out some inane ritual. Surely Miss Herbert would have us go to the Doctor. The last bit of sex advice is to marry a virgin and stay clear of widows, divorcees, and harlots who are lumped together, by the way. Miss Herbert might find it a sobering thought that if harlots didn't have children, we wouldn't have Jesus, because he had a tart or two in one of his genealogies (Rahab, Mathew 1:5). There would be a lot more bachelors in Halifax if men had to marry virgins.

I am afraid that Miss Herbert confounds the laws of science with the bogus Natural law of the theologians so that there is no use in discussing this.

She also champions the dietary laws of Leviticus from the rationalistic approach that certain meats are detrimental to one's health. Apart from the bad zoology of four-footed birds and hares that chew the cud, one wonders about prohibiting the eating of the inedible, e.g. owls and eagles. Uncomplimentary insight into these prohibitions comes from a study of totemism, rare^{ly} embarked upon by believers.

If Miss Herbert doesn't think the priests invented God, then she should face up to the fact that God's responsible for composing the ruthless laws and silly ritualistic minutiae of the old testament.

Sincerely,
David Chapman

National • Sea Products ;

and what the Nova Scotia
Fishing Industry means
to some of the people
who work in it.



By JOHN McMANUS

In the early summer of 1968, the workers of the National Sea Products plants in Halifax staged a wildcat walkout.

One of the many called during the past several years, it was indicative of the poor working conditions experienced by the employees.

This particular strike was called when slips (warnings prior to suspension) and suspensions were given men who had taken a holiday on Victoria Day. These men had misinterpreted Article 10 in the 1966-1967 Collective Bargaining Agreement which reads as follows:

Article 10

Plant Holidays

1. The company will pay an employee, who has completed one year of continuous service, for eight hours at his current straight time basic rate for each of the following statutory holidays:

New Year's Day
Good Friday

Victoria Day . . . and so on.

2. When a plant holiday occurs during an employee's vacation HE SHALL RECEIVE THE HOLIDAY FOR WHICH HE IS ELIGIBLE.

It is, of course, very easy to misinterpret this article. Those who did so received slips and suspensions. Not surprisingly, tempers were lost and the wildcat began. This ended only after a court injunction forced the men to return to work. They did this only because their union leaders would have faced jail terms otherwise.

The Management of National Sea Products used the underlined sections of Article 10 to justify giving the slips. This policy is apparently used because of the labor shortage and the perishable nature of the product; it is necessary to process the fish immediately after it is unloaded.

The workers find the issuing of slips humiliating and have objected to it, and many men have left after receiving them. They have not been effective in anyway, yet they are still issued.

Though the two Halifax plants pay the highest wages in the industry in Nova Scotia, the average income is about \$3500. In the Sea-Seald Division plant work members of at least five families who are on welfare. In most families the wife has to work to add to the family income.

The disparity in the wages paid throughout Nova Scotia by the various National Sea Products plants is startling. The Lockeport Division has a boy's

rate (under 16) of \$1.17. This is increased to \$1.32 a month between 16 and 18 years of age and finally when they are past 18 they are paid the basic men's rate of \$1.37. The girl's rate is \$1.10.

In Halifax fish plants the average labor rate is \$1.68 for men. The women are paid \$1.25. Apparently the Halifax plants do not hire boys under 16.

Sea-Seald Division, as does its sister plant at Forty Fathoms, desperately needs modernization. The method of removing fish from boats is extremely dangerous: a tub is filled with fish and then winched to a chute positioned high above the hatches, where it is emptied by a chute man.

As the tubs are raised and lowered to the hatches they endanger the men working within them. The chuteman, who has to work in exposed conditions in all types of weather, is similarly disregarded. On the other hand, the plant at Lunenburg uses a conveyer-belt system to do the same job, making it both safer and more efficient.

The Sea-Seald Division plant is also inadequately heated. During the winter the plant is frequented by chilly drafts. The heaters excessively warm a small area, and the employees in it, leaving the majority of men and women uncomfortable, forcing them to wear extra clothing within the plant for warmth.

The lighting is poor and the noise level excessive. When all the skinning machines are operating it is necessary to shout to be heard. This noise is the probable cause of headaches and edginess often experienced by employees.

The men and women change in rooms infested by cockroaches. It is customary for each worker to shake his or her boots before putting them on. Lunch cans are often hung, especially by all the older workers, on twisted hangers attached to the ceiling.

On the wharf there is only one sink which is used by well over thirty men. Here, too, are the ever-present cockroaches.

The men do not particularly complain about the work. They are used to it. They do, however, want to make enough money so that they might live in decent conditions, and be able to send their children through school.

Apathy, or maybe antipathy on the part of the public media has certainly not helped labor. With no public support, there can be no progress in this field. As one of the men said to me, "We hear Trudeau talk of his just society, and what have we here?"



photos, by John McManus
story

Student Council

The year
of the big

GROPE

By STEPHEN KIMBER

As you walk through the black door that leads to the Student Council offices on the second floor of the new Dalhousie Student Union Building, a huge poster taking up close to half the bulletin board, glares out at you. A schematic representation of the organizational structure of the Student Union, it appears more like a grotesque monopoly game gone mad. At the bottom of the chart, in danger of toppling completely out of the picture are the words "STUDENT BODY". It is a sad commentary on the 1968-69 Council that this poster represents an alarming reality. Dalhousie's student body usually ended up being at the bottom of the heap in terms of Council priorities.

For Randy Smith's Council this year, it was what might be termed the "year of the big grope", as Council struggled to be relevant, to extract some cogent *raison d'être* from their weekly exercises on rhetoric. They found none. Vacillating between the radicals on the left and the reactionaries on the right, Smith was able to maintain an uneasy ideological ceasefire, but in doing so, he was forced to abrogate any semblance of a real leadership role in the Council. Without direction the Council seemed to flounder unsure of where it was going or even why they were going there.

To Smith the Council represented a plaything, a forum for a personalized brand of power politics of the playground. It was a game he had mastered better than any of his sandbox compatriots. To prevent an anti-CUS faction from gaining the upper hand in last October's debate on that organization Smith aligned himself with the radicals, manipulating the speakers list to put CUS's detractors on the defensive. The telegram fiasco was easily Smith's finest moment as far as power politics was concerned. His failure to send the telegram of condolences to the American people as directed by a Council motion was probably in accord with the wishes of the majority of students but it was a move that was in direct contravention of the union's constitution and Smith knew it. Yet the President was able to disarm his most vociferous opponents by merely coming to the next

Council meeting, hat in hand, with his confession. "I have erred", he told them, "and a motion to advise me that I have erred would be in order". There were no takers, because his apology and invitation to censure were contrived to make even the most unfeeling of those radical bullies stop and think. Yet, in spite of the almost ludicrous aspect of the affair, there was an important precedent set by this action which could serve to hind the interests of Smith's supporters at another time, another place.

But to categorize Smith with easy phrases like "power hungry" and "manipulating" was unfair. Though he enjoyed the Presidency, it was not so much for self-aggrandizement as the ends which he sought to attain. By birth and upbringing, the epitome of the Halifax establishment, Smith nonetheless by temperament found himself siding with the radical stance on many issues. He supported the Vietnam teach-in over the opposition of many moderates, he pressed for better student housing, argued on behalf of student council involvement in the world outside the university, and advocated student membership on the Board of Governors. Though he seemed to get along well with the university's president Dr. Hicks, Smith was not averse to asserting himself as in the case of Lawrence F. Daley's pending appointment to the Board of Governors.

If there was one overriding failure as far as the President was concerned during his term in office, it was the Gazette. He referred to it as his Vietnam, and the analogy was apt for there was something of the Johnsonian posture in Smith's dealing with the paper. Frustrated at every turn, it was a war he could not win. His advisors ranged from the "bomb it into the stone age" approach to the "self-determination for the people" stance of the radicals. Unable to find a middle ground, Smith was even forced to watch as his election pledge to thoroughly investigate the student newspaper crumbled in the dust with the publication of a superficial and time-wasting Gazette Committee report. It was indeed Smith's Vietnam.

Unsure of themselves Council members began to

move into rival camps, with Bell, Pittas, and Offley at one end of the spectrum, and Cowan and Treasurer Smythe at the opposite ideological extreme defending the status quo. For the rest, they were content to wait for the direction that never came from the President.

The radicals spent the year talking about a grass-roots that they never found, principally because they kept looking in the wrong places. Feeling that issues on the Dalhousie campus were not ideologically impressive enough, they turned their attention to less mundane issues like the "114" at Simon Fraser and the striking workers at Goodspeeds. There is no question that these issues are or at least should be relevant to students, but they were easy, ready-made issues which most students knew little about and cared even less. With few exceptions they seemed more concerned with politicizing their cohorts at Council table than in doing anything that would affect or help the students they supposedly represented. By putting priorities on issues which meant nothing to them or their constituents on a gut level, they themselves became irrelevant.

For the Conservatives the entire year was one of fighting the onrush of the radicals, in stemming an irreversible tide. Their attitude was best summed up by Bill Smythe in the Goodspeeds debate "Let's let the other guys worry about themselves," he admonished Council. So rapt in their fight against the Left, they failed to enunciate any positive actions of any kind, and could easily be dismissed as the reactionary element dedicated solely to their continued existence.

Caught between the two extremes, the middle remained a rudderless undisciplined group, washed by the rhetorical waves of the ideological extremes, never quite comprehending what was taking place in the sedate Council rooms. Here was a group that Smith could and did, at times, lead, but he took them nowhere. And that was exactly where Smith, the Left, the Right, and the middle seemed hell-bent on going. They made it.



I hired a coach to take me from confusion to the plane
And though we shared a common space I know I'll
never meet again
The driver with his eyebrows furrowed in the rear-
view mirror
I read his name and it was plainly written Nathan La
Franeer

I asked him would he hurry
But we crawled the canyons slowly
Through the buyers and the sellers
Through the burglar bells and the wishing wells
With gangs and girly shows
The ghostly garden grows

The cars and buses bustled thru the bedlam of the day
I looked thru window-glass at streets and Nathan
grumbled at the grey
I saw an aging cripple selling Superman balloons
The city grated thru chrome-plate
The clock struck slowly half-past-noon

Thru the tunnel tiled and turning
Into daylight once again I am escaping
Once again goodbye
To symphonies and dirty trees
With parks and plastic clothes
The ghostly garden grows

He asked me for a dollar more
He cursed me to my face
He hated everyone who paid to ride
And share his common space
I picked my bags up from the curb
And stumbled to the door
Another man reached out his hand
Another hand reached out for more
And I filled it full of silver
And I left the fingers counting
And the sky goes on forever
Without meter maids and peace parades
You feed it all your woes
The ghostly garden grows

Joni Mitchell

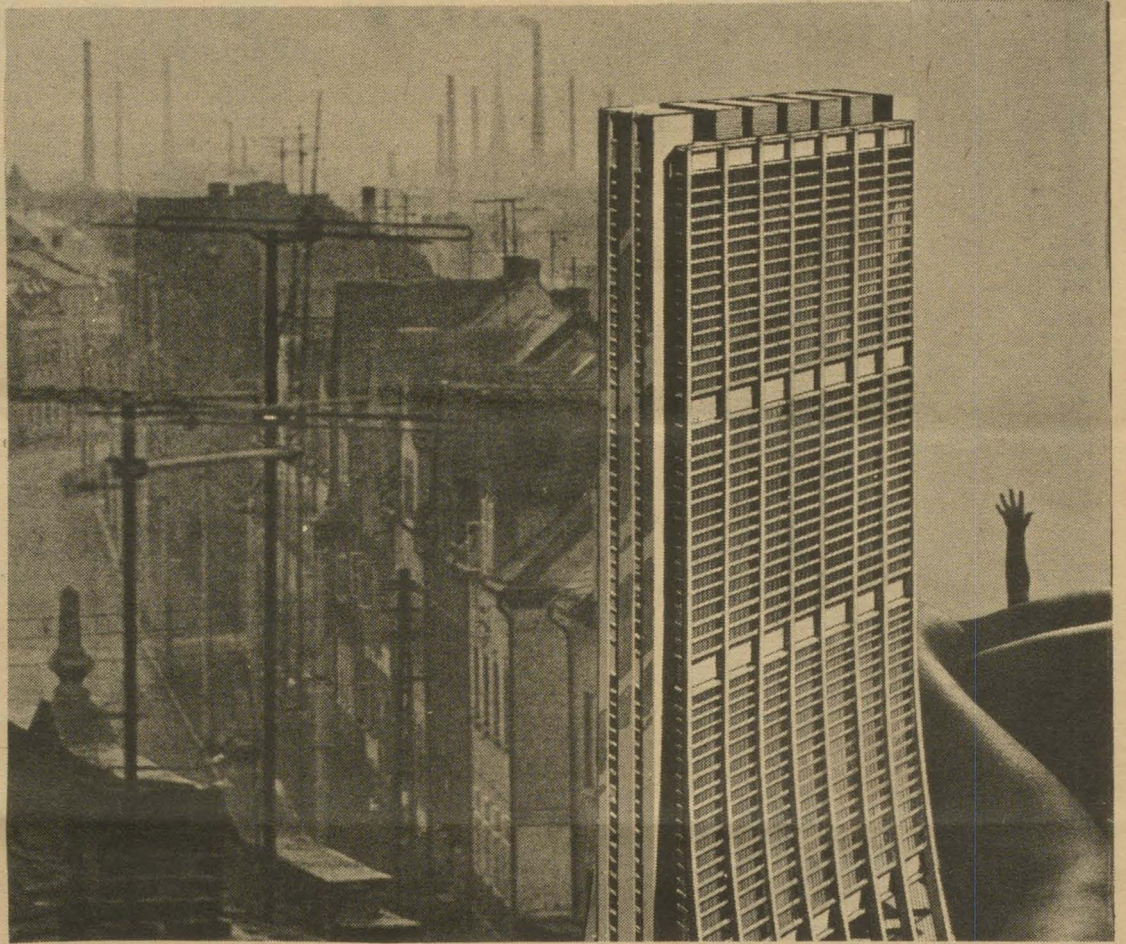
Any attempt to criticise or evaluate a song poem is a callous business at best. If a poem is meant to be experienced in its entirety, so must a song, more so even than a poem, for a song is set in a musical framework which cannot be ignored without mutilating the artistic unity of the piece. The musical fabric of this song cannot be rendered verbally, nor can any description of how the musical structure complements and accentuates the poetry hope to convey any more than the clumsiest approximation of the truth. In any case, NATHAN LA FRANEER is a poem and a song fused into one. While analysis will damage it, it will not totally destroy its art.

The album within which NATHAN LA FRANEER was recorded was conceived and executed as a continuous evolution. Every song in the album is a progression and an extension of the mood and content of the songs which preceded it. "I came to the city", the first side of the album traces the flow and changing patterns of the singer's emotions from the grief for a lost love, the innocent peace of a new one, the exultant joy of a night in the city, through the bleak loneliness of a dying love to a despairing flight from the chromium-crowded nightmare of the city. The reverse side of the album has a similar thematic continuity, but is centered around the country. This use of dualisms is a recurrent feature in the album, and within each song as well.

Much of the impact of NATHAN LA FRANEER is due to the juxtaposition of violently disparate images, as the singer is being driven to the airport, she catalogues the schizoid reality of New York: the burglar bells and the wishing wells, the dirty trees and the symphonies, the meter maids and the peace parades. The contrast is one between the creativity, compassion and wistfulness of which

You feed it all your woes

by Will Offley



man is capable, and the cold, complex maze which is growing into dominance. Although she sees parks, it is the plastic clothes that strike the eye. The most incongruous vision of all is the cripple she sees who is standing on the sidewalk selling Superman balloons. The contrast between the old man and the product he is selling, between his earth-bound impotence and the skyward tugging of the balloons, encapsulates the spirit of the city. The cripple does not release the balloons — he is engaged in the serious business of selling them. Likewise, Nathan La Franeer is not sharing his common space in a gesture of hospitality and humanity. He has been hired to deliver a passenger to the airport. Her physical closeness to him is more than offset by the vast gulf between them. There is no conversation; there is no contact.

The motif of buying and selling runs through the entire song. The singer hires a taxi and is driven through the buyers and the sellers to the airport. The taxi driver is dissatisfied with his tip, curses her, and leaves her to pick up her own bags. The doorman opens the door for her and scrabbles for a tip, eagerly counting up his money as she leaves. This motif underscores the cold devouring greed of the city. Nathan La Franeer actively hated everyone he drove in his cab, but he suffered through his ignominy if he was paid sufficiently. The only interchange that the singer has from the city to the airport is not one of ideas or feelings, but money.

In all of the songs of the album, color plays a major role. It is used as symbol, as an indicator of the emotional content of the song, and as a sensual reality of its own. In MARCIE, the song

immediately preceding NATHAN LA FRANEER, color becomes the core of the song, tracing the gradual change of hope into despairing anger. Green is sour, summer, going, jealousy; red is sweet, autumn, stopping, and anger. In NATHAN LA FRANEER, the only colors we see are chrome, the cold silver of loose change, and the grey expanse of New York City. They are sterile, dead, corrupt colors, admirably suited to the environment of which they are part.

The vulnerability and grief which the singer feels are emphasized by the musical accompaniment to the song. In the first and third stanzas the lines are sung in an achingly high soprano with an initial burst of volume which decreases almost to a whimper by the end of the line; the stanzas sound more like they are being sobbed than sung. The last stanza is a chopped, rushing rhythm climaxing with the vocal equivalent of a sigh of relief as the singer's plane takes off.

The city from which she is escaping is a ghostly garden. It is worse than dead, for it is a live and growing cancer and is spreading its purulence a little further every day. The cab driver, the cripple, and the doorman are live human beings who are slowly being crushed to death by the traffic and chromium of New York, and simultaneously they are incarnations of the same evil which propels the city. They are the passive victims of the brutal dehumanization of twentieth century America, and they are agents of the dehumanization. They are integral with the city; how can we tell the danger from the dance?

National Policies and the Federal State

By STANLEY RYERSON
Editor
"Horizons"

The student challenge to the business and academic Establishment is incomplete if it stops short of a critique of neo-colonialism. In English-speaking and French Canada the manifestations of neo-colonialist policy differ; but there is in both an underlying common denominator that has some bearing on social movements in each of the communities.

A notable feature of the original colonial-Victorian constitutional structure of the Dominion of Canada was the absence from the BNA Act of 1867 of federal competence in education or in international relations. The Canadian state thus possessed from birth a dual impairment of its organic structure. In the case of external relations, this inadequacy was a direct result of a colonial status which left this domain to the jurisdiction of the imperial authorities, to be acquired only subsequently by Ottawa (and then with certain limitations) in the course of a long tussle for autonomy in which 1919, 1926, 1931 and 1939 are landmarks.

In education, the case is different. Relegation of this field to a provincial existence (continued to this day) was initially a by-product of the compromise of 1867 with French-Canadian, Catholic Quebec. The inauguration of the provincial existence of the national community of French Canada included the attribution to Quebec of jurisdiction over education (and to the other provinces likewise). This concession to French Canada was an indispensable part of its vital minimum of national rights, without which Confederation could hardly have been achieved.

For English Canada however, its significance was not by any means identical. Certainly, regional differences and geographic dispersal of small populations scattered over great expanses of territory (from Cape Breton to Vancouver Island) made DECENTRALIZATION desirable and necessary. These factors did not, however, have to make provincial jurisdiction in education an inviolable PRINCIPLE for English-speaking Canada, nor exemption of the central power from responsibility, with its corollary of de facto federal abdication in this realm. Regardless of the historically explainable if complex origin of this extraordinary condition, the LACK OF ANY NATIONAL POLICY IN EDUCATION FOR ENGLISH CANADA is a hall-mark of political underdevelopment. The British colonial dependency having become a neo-colonial U.S. satellite, the consequences of this yawning cavity in our sovereignty become steadily more deleterious. (Encyclopedia Britannica of Chicago taking over the Quebec Centre de Fedagogie text book publishing enterprise is only a recent illustration — from the less vulnerable area, one might have thought, since non-English.)

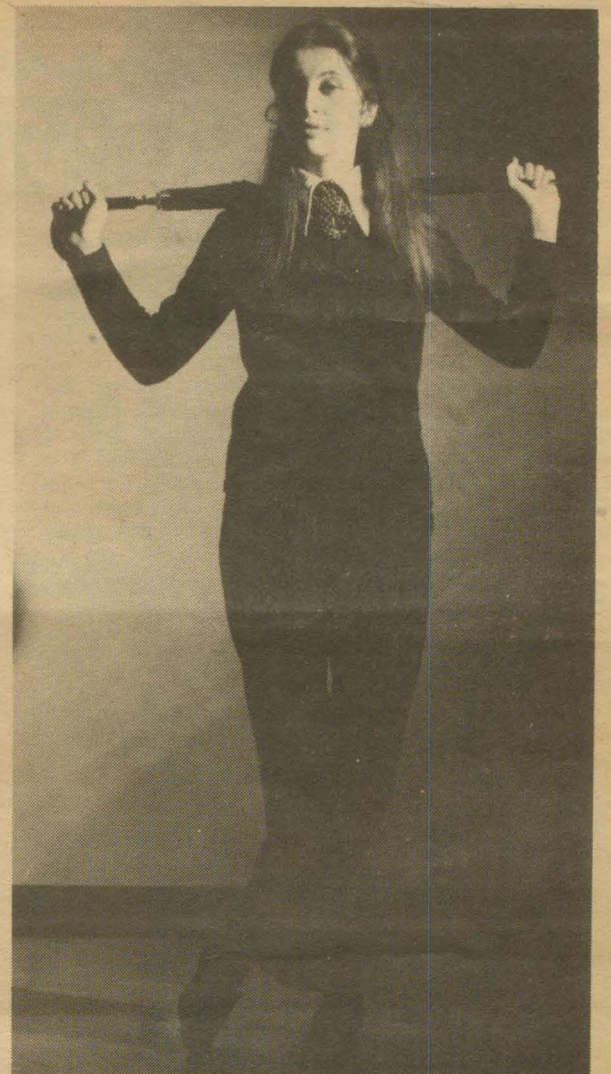
Traditionally, English-Canadian attempts to surmount the difficulty have taken the form of demanding FEDERAL CONTROL OF EDUCATION. Since this proposal collides head-on with what is felt to be a vital national right of French-Canadian Quebec, its adoption would entail a drastic aggravation of French-English tensions and very probably the break-up of Canada. It would moreover tend to reinforce the English-Canadian superiority-attitudes which are basic to survival of the existing political and big-

business set-up.

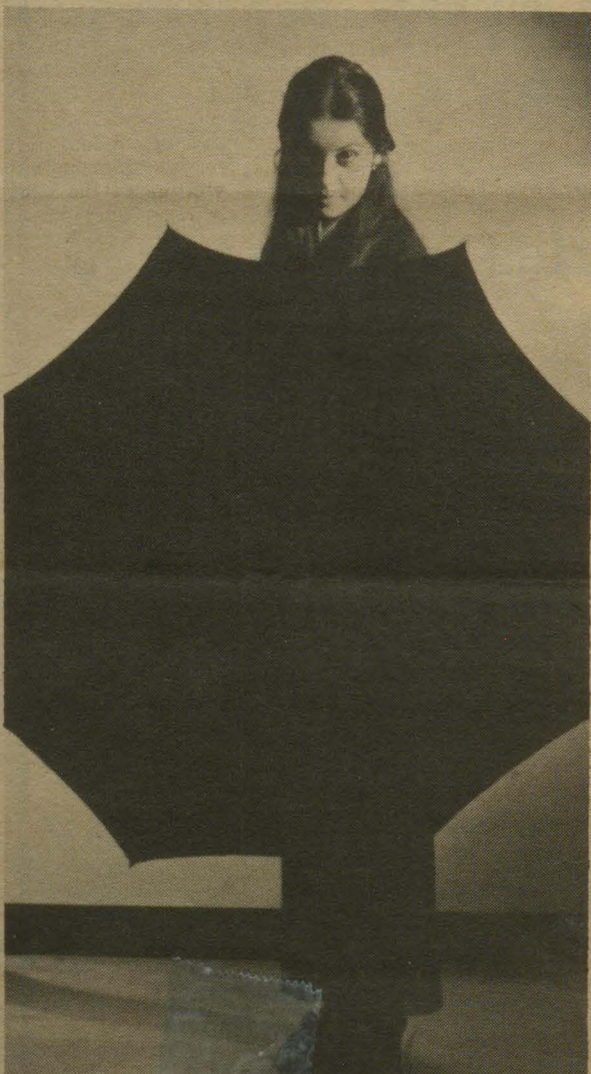
Paradoxical as it may seem, constitutional recognition of the bi-national character of Canada, including acceptance of Quebec as the national state of French Canada, is the precondition for achieving a national educational policy in English Canada. Only through a radical restructure of the Canadian state can the English-speaking national community arrive at a national framework for developing, financing and administering its own educational program.

Undoubtedly, the existing English-Canadian provincial and regional structures would provide the natural point of departure for whatever degree of co-ordination or centralization that might be found acceptable; and current steps in such a direction, however tentative and frustrating (because of the existing constitutional set-up), point in such a direction.

The prospect of a situation of NATIONAL EQUALITY in education as between the two Canadian communities includes the possibility of their maximum CO-OPERATION in education. But the latter is a potential function of the former. The struggle of French-Canadian Quebec against neo-colonialist subjection to Anglo-Canadian and U.S.-monopoly dominance offers powerful reinforcement to English-Canadian movements against the corporate political-economic Establishment. The demonstration of Toronto students at Queen's Park some years ago in support of equality for Quebec expressed the kind of solidarity that needs to find a new voice today. There is not a single vital democratic demand in English Canada that will not be enhanced by alliance with the national-democratic forces in Quebec.



umbrella



umbrella by stephen archibald; girl by elizabeth beaton

Dal 88

UNB 61

Tigers overwhelm UNB

By J. W. DE LA MOTHE

The Dal Tigers unleashed a powerful offensive and combined it with their stubborn defense to completely overwhelm the visiting U.N.B. Red Bombers 88-61. The Tigers were in complete control from the start of the contest and never let the U.N.B. squad get untracked.

In the opening minutes the Tigers showed the enthusiastic crowd what was to come. The Tigers quickly jumped into a 13-3 lead, with Bruce Bourassa providing much of the early scoring. Bruce, who has some trouble putting the ball through the hoop in recent weeks, returned to his old-time form and he showed fans why he is one of the top players in



the Bluenose circuit. Brian Peters showed well as he hit for twelve first-half points. However, shooting was not Brian's forte in this contest. Brian set up numerous plays which led to scores for the Tiger squad. John Cassidy was again his dynamic self under the offensive and defensive boards. The Tiger squad seems to function better when Brian plays his rough type of basketball.

However, the highlight of the opening half and of the contest was the play of Joe Murphy. For a rookie, Joe played well - - more like an experienced veteran. His play-making ability is a pleasure to watch. His presence on the court seemed to inspire the crowd and his team-mates alike. It was a fine performance and a salute to the poise that this young man possesses.

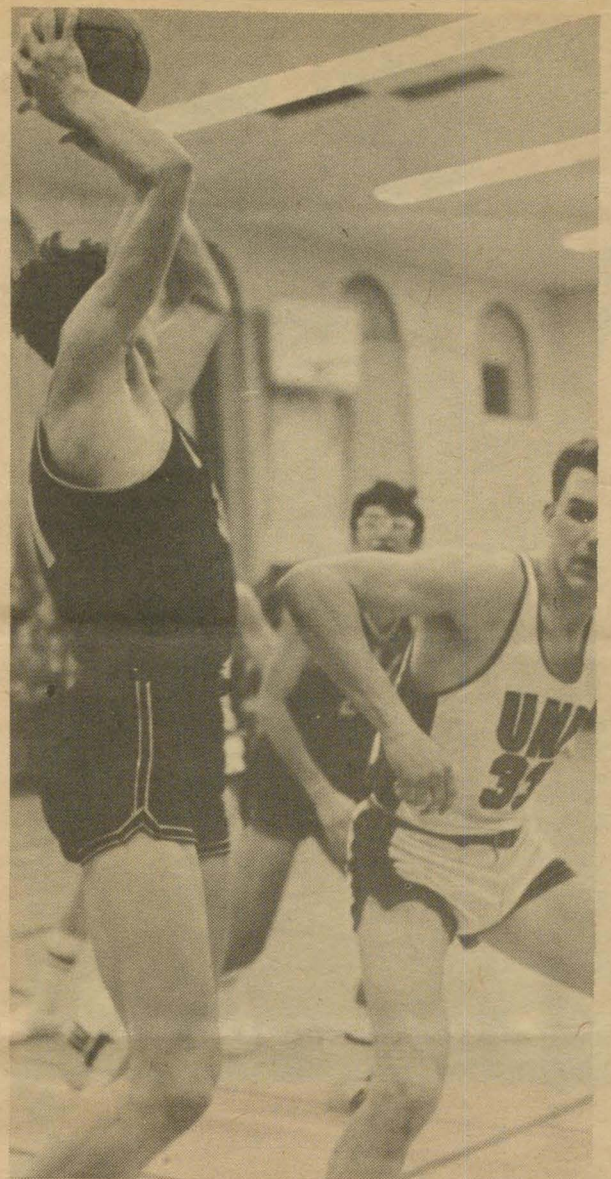
The half ended with the Tigers enjoying a 45-27 lead.

The second half continued in much the same manner as the first. The Tiger's big men completely dominated the boards. The defense, which is the Tiger strong point, often only gave the U.N.B. squad one shot at the hoop which is the ideal thing in defense.

George Hughes came on strong in the second half. After a slow start, George began to score with his old-time frequency. In all George hit for fifteen points in the second half and ended up with a team high of 21.

Coach Yarr substituted freely towards the end of the contest. By far the loudest ovation was reserved for Howard Snow. The "Friendly Giant" is a great crowd pleaser and it was unfortunate that he couldn't add to the scoring parade.

It was a strong game for the squad overall. If anything, it proved that the Tigers are still title contenders.



Axemen squeek by Dal

By ED LAPIERRE

Acadia Axemen scored three quick goals in the early minutes of the third period and hung on for a 5-3 win over Dalhousie Tigers. The Tigers, after two strong periods, appeared to be registering the upset of the year. They had closed out the second period with a 3-2 lead but were unable to stop the Axemen in the early minutes of the third period, when the defense let in three unanswered goals.

Dave Andrews played brilliantly in the Dal cage throughout the game. Andrews stopped

Brown on point-blank shots, which enabled Dal to hold their lead in the second period. Tom MacDonald, Ken MacDonald, Doug Quackenbush, and Dave Wedge came up with their strongest individual efforts this year. Wedge put Dal ahead at the 10:21 mark of the first period. Acadia made it 1-1 at 12:56 and went ahead at 13:12. Dal roared back when MacDonald shot in Pete Clark's rebound at 19:28. Ken MacDonald's aggressive play paid off again at the 15:06 mark of the second period on a pass from Ted Scrutton. Dal outshot Acadia 40-32 in the tough game.

Student Liberals Attack Basic Atlantic Problems

By NEIL HARRISON

More than 60 student liberals now know the agony of starvation as a result of a magnificent and unselfish gesture of compassion staged at the annual Atlantic Provinces Student Liberals' Convention at U.N.B. last weekend.

On Saturday, after a bus ride and tour of the Saint Mary's Indian Reserve, the student leaders pondered and discussed Indian Problems with government experts and real Indians. Then, at high noon, the selfless delegates, undoubtedly influenced by insights gained that morning, held a starvation luncheon and voted to donate the proceeds to UNICEF, CARE, the U.S.C., and other international relief organizations. With

knotted tummies and a refurbished humanitarian consciousness, the group fell to the task of hammering out a politique based on trilingualism, triculturalism, regional Balkanism, and post hoc initiatives. The delegates stood their ground against the inroads of socialist legislation by defeating resolutions calling for the imposition of co-operatives from above on Maritimers, and enfranchisement for 18 year olds on the basis of satisfactory academic standing on a civics test.

That evening, after the close of policy sessions, several undernourished delegates were seen secreting milk and cookies into their rooms.

Readings for a (per) Version of

HAMLET Act 5, V. 2

at the

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and

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"New" Tigers Murder Mounties

By ED LAPIERRE

Dalhousie Tigers came out of the MIAA Cellar last Saturday night when they trounced Mount Allison Mounties 11-1. The Tigers, showing added strength in Huey McRitchie and Barry Ling mauled the Mounties as they outclassed them in every department.

Jim Harlow led the powerful Tiger onslaught with four goals. Ken MacDonald collected a hat trick while Peter Clark, Tom MacDonald, Dave Wedge and Ted Scrutton counted singles to round off the scoring.

The Tigers scored 8 of their 11 goals from close range as they skated in freely on the Mt. A goalies throughout the game.

Ted Scrutton, playing a strong game, opened the scoring on a quick pass from MacDonald at 4:55 of the 1st period. Ken MacDonald made it 2-0 when he shot home a pass from Clark at 5:59. Jim Harlow, playing one of the best games in his career, netted his first goal at 16:56 of the first on a pass from MacDonald. Harlow scored his

second at the 7:50 mark of the second on a pass from Barry Ling.

Defensively, the Tigers closed the gates early in the first period and the Mounties rarely made it across the blueline throughout the entire game. Tom MacDonald, besides his strong forechecking scored a beautiful 3rd period goal when he rushed from centre ice down to the Mounties corner -- stick-handled neatly through the Mounties defense, and put Dal ahead 9-1.

Dal's first few games in the second half of their 68-69 schedule is a positive indication of a determined effort. Bell and Andrew are always respected goalies in any rink. Our forwards have enough scoring power. The defense, which was the weakest part of the team, has been strengthened considerably with Barry Ling and Hugh McRitchie.

With efforts like the last two games Dal will be a team to watch in the home stretch as they could become the spoilers.

Dal outshot Mt. A 43-25 in their strongest game of the season.



COMING EVENTS

- Thurs., Jan. 23 — 7:30 p.m. McInnes, S.U.B.
Film Society - Hobo Life -
Charlie Chaplin, The Navigator -
Buster Keaton.
- Fri., Jan. 24 — 3:30 p.m., Rm. 328, S.U.B. -
Student 1 Business Men's Seminar
conducted by the Department of
Commerce.
— 8:30 p.m. - McInnes Rm. S.U.B. -
Science Society Dance.
- Sat., Jan. 25 — 9:00 p.m., Cafeteria. S.U.B. -
Dance - African Students Society
- Sun., Jan. 26 — 3:00 p.m. - McInnes, S.U.B. -
Sunday Afternoon Concert - Leo Smit
— 7:30 p.m. - Rm. 32, S.U.B. - Folk Mass.
- Fri., Jan. 31 — 9:00 p.m. - Dalhousie Medical
Student's Society Dance - Music
by - The Langley Beach Crowd.

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"Miss Eaton 100"

If you are female and attending university in the Halifax-Dartmouth area, enjoy meeting and talking with people, have an outstanding personality, you could become "Miss Eaton 100". "Miss Eaton 100" will be chosen during Eaton's "Youthquake" on Saturday, March 1, and in her capacity as "Miss Eaton 100" she will win fabulous prizes plus appear in Eaton's advertising, Eaton's television commercials as well as officiate at all Eaton 100 celebrations for young people during 1969. Application forms are now available from Eaton's Cashier 17 on the mall level.

Enter now! Contest closes Friday, Jan. 31, 1969

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