

Memorial students win

Admin will collect student union fees

ST. JOHN'S (CUP)-- The Memorial University administration completed a humiliating back-down last week, when it agreed to give students total victory in the recent student-administration dispute.

The agreement was hammered out at a meeting two weeks ago, averting a planned strike and ending an 11-day occupation of the university's administration building.

At press time, students at the 6,500 student campus were voting on whether or not to ratify the agreement hammered out by their negotiators.

They were expected to approve the plans.

The agreement will mean the university will continue to collect compulsory student fees.

Their decision to stop collecting the fees, in an apparent attempt to kill the student union, led to the marathon occupation.

The university said it wouldn't collect the fees any more, because too much of the union's budget was allocated to salaries and administrative expenditures.

Students on the other hand, claimed the decision was interference in their affairs and they demanded the right to decide for themselves what type of a union they will have.

After the occupation began Nov. 14, the first day after a five-day study break, university president Stephen Lord Taylor adamantly claimed he would not talk to the students until they vacated the building.

Students refused and both sides dug in, prepared for a long fight.

The students got a break Nov. 17 when 91 per cent of students voting in a referendum supported the prin-

ciple of the occupation. Then early the next week residence students voted overwhelmingly in favor of a

two-day general strike in sympathy with the occupiers. A general student meeting attended by 4,000 students gave unanimous support for a strike the next day.

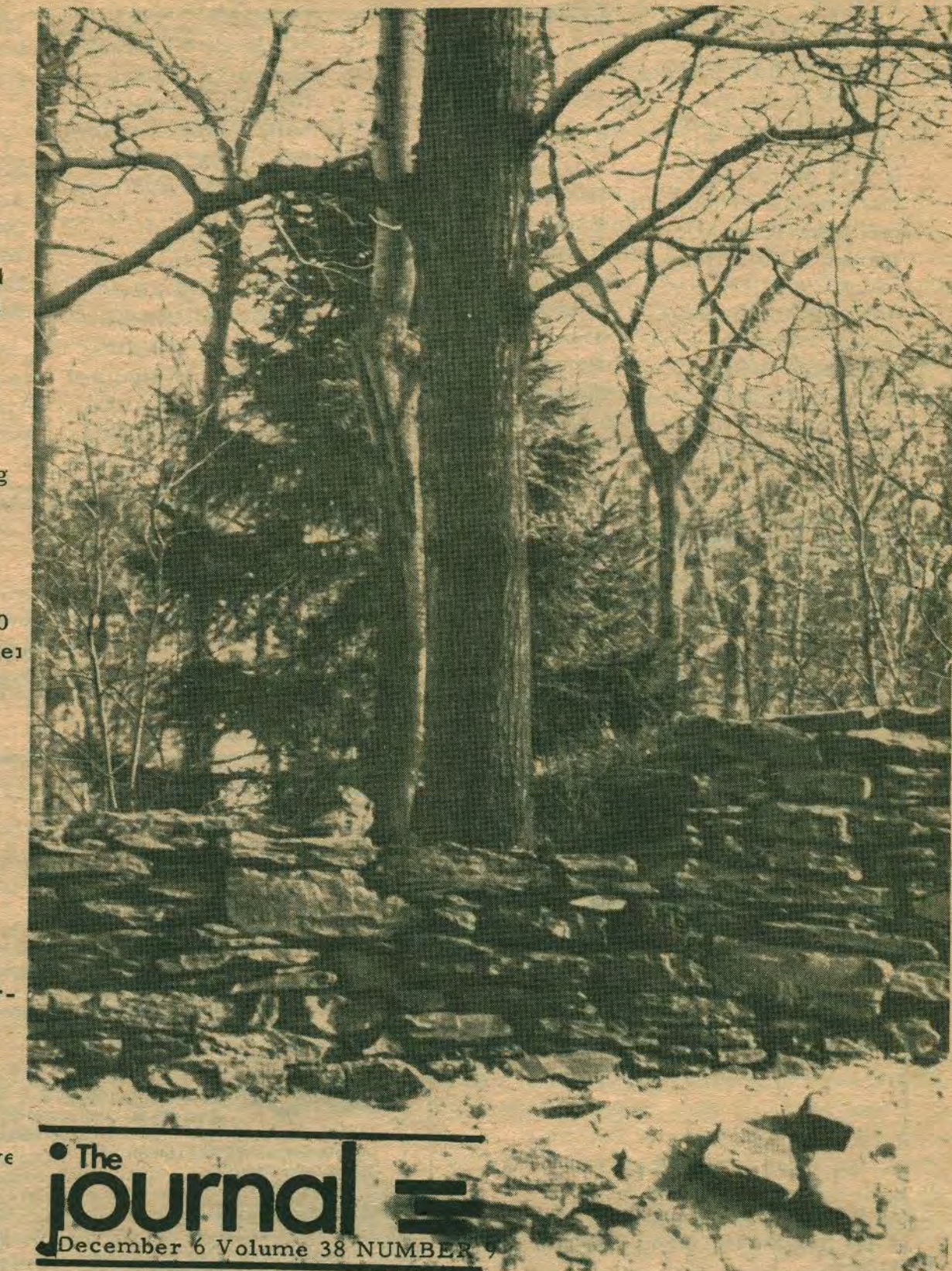


Photo by Tony Conoley

The
journal
December 6 Volume 38 NUMBER 9

Taylor called a meeting between students and administrators for Nov. 23 and at that meeting the regents agreed to resume collection of the fees.

A referendum to be held next term on compulsory fees will give students the right to decide for themselves whether they want a compulsory union.

The students, in return, indicated a desire to restructure their union which has fallen on bad financial times in recent months because of inefficient management.

Discussion will be held early next semester to sound out proposals for a reorganized union. This question will also probably be decided by a referendum.

The regents have also agreed no reprisals will be made against students involved in the occupation and an appeals committee was set up at the meeting, which will enable students who think they have been discriminated against because of their involvement to fight back.

It consists of one graduate student, one faculty member, one appointee of the senate and a chairman to be selected by the committee itself. The committee will deal with all alleged reprisals, except academic ones, which will be handled by the senate itself. The senate meets Friday (Dec. 1) to discuss the matter of academic amnesty for those involved in the occupation. It is expected occupiers will have little trouble getting deferred exams and term papers to make up for classes missed during the occupation.

The negotiators agreed Nov. 30 on one new thing - the application of the Rand formula to union membership. Under the agreement, if the referendum decides in favor of compulsory fees, students will have the option of discontinuing their membership in the union, but they will have to pay an amount equivalent to union dues regardless.

TODAY

Dartmouth Regional Library Auditorium, 8 p.m. - "Traveller's Tales" "Hudson '70" :Film & talk on the famous voyage around the Americas--Dr. Bernard Pelletier.

Nova Scotia College of Art - Design Student Art Sale-Cultural Display Area of Dal. Sub. Dec. 6th to 14th.

FRIDAY

J.V. Hockey T.C. at SMU

SATURDAY

Dartmouth Choral Society Christmas Concert -- Stairs Univte Church, Dartmouth, 8 p.m. - Repeated Dec. 10 8:30 p.m. at St. David's Presbyterian Church Halifax

J.V. Basketball T.C. at SMU

SUNDAY

C.B.C. Festival Concerts - Zara Nelsova, 'cellist,' with Grant Johansen, pianist - Rebecca Cohn Auditorium, 3 p.m., Admission Free

WEDNESDAY:

The JOURNAL appears on campus and is snapped up by hordes of news-hungry students.

(To Dec. 31) Centennial Art Gallery Nadezda Pliskova

(To Dec. 21) Dalhousie Art Gallery Lawren P. Harris-Retrospective Exhibition, Africa Suite by Robert Motherwell

Mount Saint Vincent University - Art Gallery & Museum Walter Bachins

ki - Prints, Drawings, and Reliefs (to Dec. 30)

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McMaster University now has a third option for students interested in proceeding to a Master of Business Administration degree: a co-operative work-study option, whereby students alternate four-month periods of study and relevant work experience. A limited number of applications will be accepted for the semester beginning in September, 1973.

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FACT OR FICTION?

1

You should avoid exercise during your period.

Fiction! The simple rules of good health are always important, especially during your period. Exercise, a proper diet and a good night's sleep go a long way toward relieving menstrual cramps or preventing them altogether. And remember, you're not "sick." So there's no reason not to follow your normal routine.

2

There's no odor when you use Tampax tampons.

Fact. With Tampax tampons, odor can't form. Odor is noticeable only when the fluid is exposed to air. With Tampax tampons, fluid is absorbed before it comes in contact with air; therefore, odor cannot form.

3

You should not bathe during your period.

Fiction! Contrary to superstition, water can't hurt you. Daily baths or showers are a must throughout your period. Shampoo your hair, too. And don't deny yourself the chance to go swimming. Tampax tampons are worn internally, so you can swim anytime.

4

Single girls can use Tampax tampons.

Fact. Any girl of menstrual age who can insert them easily and without discomfort, can use Tampax tampons with complete confidence. Follow the easy directions in every package.

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Artists to decorate tunnels

The Winter Carnival Committee wants artists.

The committee, under the chairmanship of Mike Kelly, has called upon all aspiring artists, designers, and interior decorators on campus to submit designs in a contest for painting the section of the tunnel under high rise two around the residence games room.

The tunnel walls around the games room are dirty white with a liberal covering of black scuff marks --to say the least.

The contest is open to all students, both day-hops and residents, and is aimed at brightening up the area.

There is only one stipulation on acceptable designs. There can be no obscenity either graphic or pictorial.

Other than that anything goes. Designs may be composed of symbols, colour schemes, abstracts---anything as long as there are no obscenities and the design is colorful.

Designs may also contain caricatures of members of the administration and faculty providing that the subject of the caricature has given his or her consent.

All designs submitted will be judged by an individual or committee not yet determined.

The person or persons who submit the winning design will receive a monetary prize, the amount of which has not yet been determined.

As well, the winners will paint the walls themselves with paint supplied by the Dean of Students, the Residence Society, and the SRC.

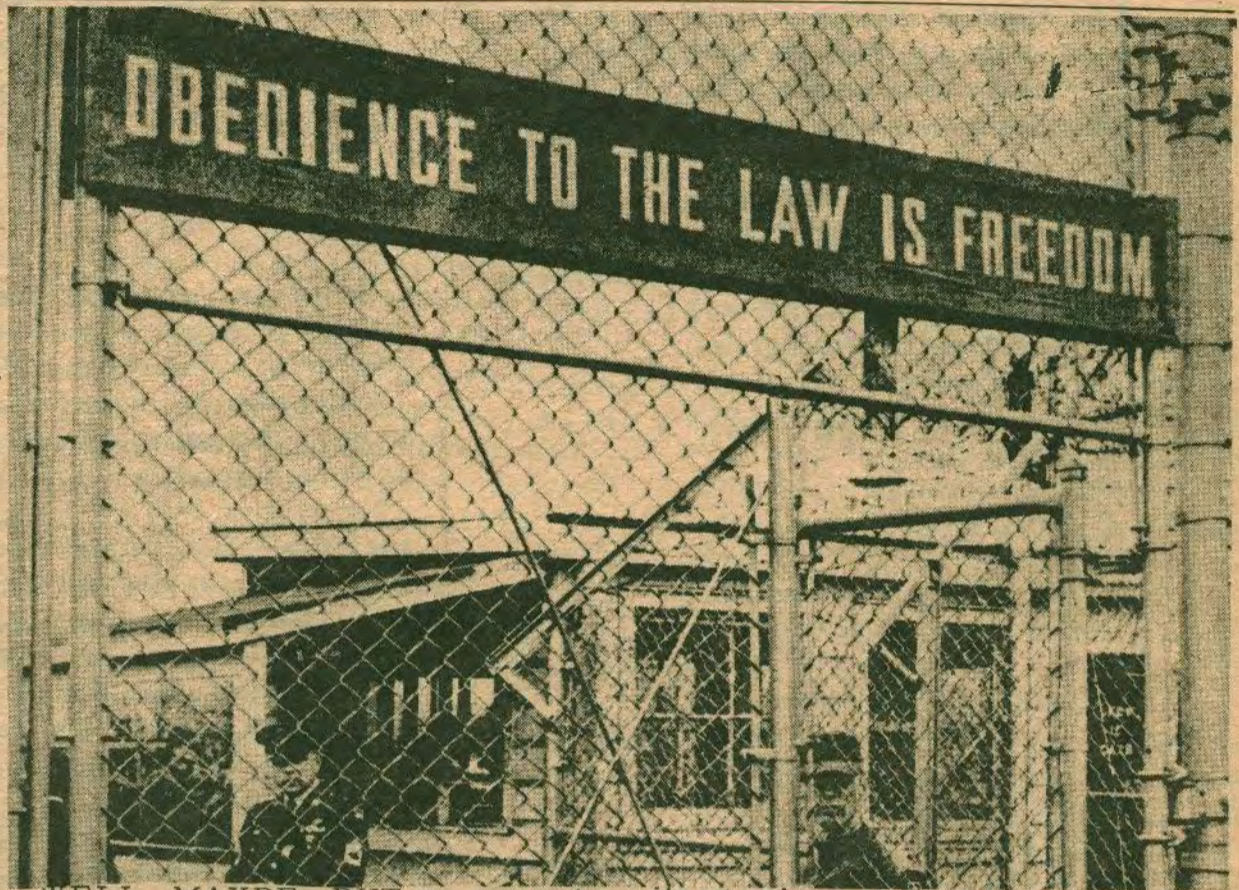
Traffic will be re-routed around the

tunnel permitting the winners to paint in peace for four hours a day.

Designs will be accepted up to December 20 this term and Jan. 6 next term. They should be marked "hall designs" and submitted to the SRC secretary on the 5th floor Student's Center or at the Residence Society office.

The design contest is part of the overall program of the 1973 Winter Carnival.

Members of the Winter Carnival Committee are Mike Kelly, chairman, Brenda Fournier, Gerry MacKinnon, Anna Hoar, and Bill Goggin, planners.



WELL, MAYBE, BUT we guess it depends whose law you're obeying. At any rate, this sign, on the mil-

itary prison at Fort Dix, should give us pause. After all, you've got to consider the source.

Will boycott Kraft if students want it

Saint Mary's University division of Saga Foods is prepared to boycott Kraft foods--if students want it.

"We'll do whatever the students want us to do," says Chuck Severance Manager of Saga foods, "if the majority of students support the boycott of Kraft foods so will we."

Out of our food budget of \$5,200 approximately \$200 is spent on Kraft products, he said.

Some Kraft foods, like cheese,

cooking oil and mayonnaise are used because they are less expensive, he said.

"Since Kraft products represent only one-half per cent of the budget we could exclude them completely, if the students would accept the loss of certain items on the menu" says Severance.

"Certain products could be produced by Kraft under another label" he said.

Goodbye

This is the last JOURNAL until January 10, and maybe not then. But sometime in January we'll begin publishing again.

Come see us. In the meantime, academic labors claim our attention for the all-too-brief days that remain before exams. Goombye.

Res society to consult universities

By RICHARD LYNCH
Staff Writer

The Residence Society will consult with other Canadian universities about administration residence policies.

In a meeting last week the society decided to send letters to various universities requesting information on the functioning of their residences with special emphasis on visiting policy.

"From this we hope to derive a

more conclusive understanding of the function of the residence, especially visiting policy" said a Residence Society spokesman.

The society will not meet with the administration until they have received and discussed the residence policies of the other universities.

It will reevaluate its own policy on visiting regulations and meet with the administration sometime after Christmas.

No definite date has been set.

The decision to correspond with other Canadian universities is the Residence Society's official reaction to the administration's new visiting policy.

The new policy, while granting some concessions, is essentially the same as the old one which residents voted overwhelmingly to change in a referendum five weeks ago.

last ish (whew)

"December, December." announces old man Time.

And with that, The JOURNAL takes its traditional holiday from the hectic pace of campus for a few weeks.

The last nine issues have seen phase one completed, pretty well on target--a fairly comprehensive and stimulating format has been more or less acquired.

Phase two? More of the same, we hope, except maybe a little better.

Optimists?
We think so.

As things stand now, our plans will work only if more people are willing to come up and give a hand. We need more writers, photographers, and general people to do general things.

We're also looking for contributions from faculty and administration -- a necessity for a healthy, well rounded campus paper.

What we ask now, is that you think of these things over your holidays, with perhaps a thought to coming up and joining an awfully nice bunch of people; or, even contributing a few pieces.

At any rate, have a good holiday--we hope to see you in the new year.

the
journal

things ran pretty smoothly this week, with plenty of copy coming in, on time for land's sake, as smith, fresh from the graveyard decided it would be a neat thing to do a story on roller skating derby, of all things, john looked at pauline the culprit (heh, heh, heh) and both were aghast at the suggestion. meanwhile moe and abe got lost in the irish mist (\$5.75 a quart) and george, who set out to find them didn't come back either. frank nursed chris' paper all day and krafty gail handed in five inches, refused by jimmy who couldn't paste it up. dennis puck huck was around ripping off here and there with his brief sports shorts. tony left early, what with christmas coming up and all to look in the catalogue to decide what he wanted under his tree. being the last masthead until the new year, all the best from all of us.

The JOURNAL is a member of the Canadian University Press (CUP), adheres to the CUP statement of principles, and would like to think of itself as an agent of social change. It is the official undergrad-

uate publication at Saint Mary's University, and we try to get it out every Wednesday during the academic year. The editor regrets that for reasons of style, lateness of arrival, or

lack of space, he cannot guarantee everything submitted will be printed, but all contributions are welcome from students, faculty, and others interested. Advertising rates on request.

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Vampires — p8
Wounds — p11

'Femininity'— informative, not too heavy

By BRENDA BEAVERBROOK
Staff Writer

SCHOOL OF FEMININITY,
Margaret Lawrence Greene
Musson Book Company \$8.95

The title of this book immediately makes it sound like another argument for or against the women's liberation movement.

(Which sort of threw me off for a time, because there are, unfortunately, too many hastily and poorly written books on this subject now being published.)

SCHOOL OF FEMININITY has nothing to do with the present women's movement.

It is, instead, a chronicle of British and American female writers and novelists, and their works, from the 1700's to the 1940's or 50's.

The book includes every major female writer in the English language during this period—from Austen, the Brontes, and Eliot, to Virginia Wolfe.

(As Mrs. Greene points out in the introduction, there were no female authors of note before this time and, as she is concerned with the historical aspect, she stops her chronicle at the 1940's as the worth and lastingness of modern female writers cannot yet be judged retrospectively.)

As dry as the previous paragraph sounds, the book that I'm reviewing is not.

Mrs. Greene's approach to her subject is neither academic or overly scholarly.

It is factual and informative -- and should prove particularly interesting and helpful to any English student.

However, it should also be interesting to anyone who just plain enjoys reading.

Basically, SCHOOL OF FEMININITY provides a short, informal study of the personal lives of each of the writers, and brief outlines of their works.

The unity in the book is provided by common denominator of sex.

Mrs. Greene compares each author, discusses the psychological impact on their works as a result of their backgrounds and sex and includes amusing imaginary, but credible, conversations between various writers.

The book follows the gradual development of the female writer and her novels as the female consciousness changed and expanded during this period.

This change and development is clearly illustrated and explained through direct examples and comparisons of their works.

My only real criticism of SCHOOL OF FEMININITY is that Mrs Greene

is occasionally too subjective in her analysis of the actual effect sexual affairs had on these writers.

Nonetheless, this book is informative, not - too - heavy reading.

I don't hesitate in recommending it.

Rat River Trapper—

'Strange things are done'

By MIKE SMITH
Staff Writer

Rat River Trapper By Thomas P. Kelley (\$1.50, 141 pages, paperback) published by General Publishing Company.

"Strange things are done,
Neath the midnight sun,
By the men who moil for gold."
The Cremation of Sam McGee by
Robert Service

So they are, as Thomas Kelley's Rat River Trapper details.

Arthur Johnson died in a fusillade of rifle fire after he shot two Mounties to death and left another seriously wounded, then led a posse of Mounties and trappers across a thousand miles of tundra in the middle of winter.

He was the Mad Trapper of Rat

River.

And no one knows why he was quite so ready with his Savage 99 .30-.30 rifle.

Kelley's book isn't up to the highest standards of writing, but the interest inherent in the story keeps the book from being a bomb.

That's not to say the book is badly written--it's just not a stellar example of English writing.

But Kelley handles the story line well, treating the Rat River Trapper as history rather than fiction.

Where a fiction writer would have concentrated on suspense, Kelley concentrates on the strange coincidences that happened during the eight years Johnson was in the Northwest territories.

And he deals mostly with the strangeness of the whole affair--the mystery that is (and was) the silent hulking figure of Arthur Johnson.

Imperialist poker

Canada is at stake

THE ENERGY POKER GAME: The Politics of the Continental Resources Deal by James Laxer. (\$1.50, paperback, 69 pages) published by New Press.

During the late Sixties, student radicals began denouncing something they called "imperialism."

Mostly, it was U.S. imperialism they denounced, and friends of the behemoth below the border couldn't understand how anyone could think the U.S. was imperialist.

James Laxer shows how someone could think precisely that.

The Energy Poker Game draws an inescapable conclusion; as long as the Canadian economic system is monopoly-capitalist, there is no chance that this country will be anything more than a branch plant of the American empire.

Laxer points out the example of Calgary; perhaps the hardest hit by American culture of any Canadian city.

Now, the sky-line of Calgary glitters. The tall buildings reflect the rays of the setting Prairie sun. The

oil business has been good to Calgary --so it seems.

But, Laxer says, before they discovered oil, Calgary was a centre of lively and powerful political and social movements; it had a tradition of tough independent journalism; it was an intellectual centre.

Now, it is none of those things.

In Calgary, the oil business is king these days, and no one dares whisper that maybe, just maybe, things were better before.

Not materially --oh no. But perhaps the destruction of the local culture was a little much to pay for prosperity.

And, if we don't watch it that's what's going to happen everywhere. Except that some places won't get quite as much material prosperity as Calgary gets.

The message is that economic unity (or economic hegemony) is followed, without exception, by cultural hegemony.

If we don't like the kind of culture we see to the south, we'd best do

continued on page 12

...shaped dominant style in 20th. century poetry

Pound, the master, is dead

By PATRICK MACKENZIE
Staff Writer

Ezra Pound, the master is dead. His hand, stronger than any other, shaped the dominant style of 20th century poetry.

Pound, who died of an intestinal obstruction after being taken to Venice's Civic Hospital only two days after his birthday - he was 87 - had been living in exile since 1958.

Born in 1885 in a small Idaho mining town, he flourished from 1907 in London and Paris during "La Belle Epoque" as a friend of Joyce and Lawrence, the discoverer of Frost and the teacher of Eliot.

Then in the 1930's something tragic happened to the man Eliot called "the greatest poet alive." He lapsed into an aging crank turning out nutty monetary policies and making Fascist noises about "international Jewry."

During the Second World War he is remembered for the paid political broadcasts he made over Radio Roma. In 1943, he was charged of treason by Roosevelt's democratic government. Italian partisans released him in 1945 and he was turned over to the American troops that invaded the country.

Handcuffed to an accused murderer, he was taken to the US military jail at Pisa. It was there, inside a cage, that he wrote the Pisan Cantos, regarded as the century's finest poetry.

But he is chiefly remembered for The Cantos-more than 100 long poems spanning 800 pages covering the thoughts of man from Confusc-

ious to the present day-and also for his bitter criticism of the United States democracy and liberal economics. He once went to Roosevelt to convince him his war in Europe was stupid.

In 1946, back in the States, he escaped charges of treason and was certified insane. For 12 years he was imprisoned in a madhouse.

Later he returned to Italy to pass his time singing like an old bone in the sun.

Pound ceased to write in 1963 explaining that "I have a growing knowledge of my errors."

Tall, white and aquiline in appearance, Pound returned only once to

the United States after his release from St. Elizabeth's Mental Institution in 1958.

After leaving the US in 1969, he said, "all America is an insane asylum."

A towering but tortured figure, Ezra Pound spent the last 12 years of his life in a small two-storey house near Venice's Grand Canal, in a poor quarter of the city, attended by his house-keeper companion Olga Rudge.

He leaves a son in England and a daughter, Mary, who lives in a castle in Italy and is married to Prince Boris Rachewilz.



'The Unjust Society'— an important book

By PATRICK MACKENZIE
Staff Writer

Harold Cardinal's book 'The Unjust Society' is not a good book, but an important one.

Important for two reasons:

It charges the Trudeau government with mis-management; and it calls for, again, the resignation of Jean Chretien, the current Minister of Indian Affairs and Northern Development (which amounts to Indians and the MacKenzie pipeline all under one roof.)

There's some indication in the book that justice, as defined by the Trudeau Government, doesn't apply to the Indians in Canada.

There's also a smattering of history and a study of Indians rights, as

defined by the Indian Act.

The Act, a classic piece, was drawn up by the British as they were busy raping the Virgin West of buffalo and Beaver.

Often the trusting chief spoke his native language; his eyes sparkled in response to British magic--often whiskey or guns.

Gingerly he would take the magic offered, and off-handedly sign an 'x' on the British Paper.

The next day his land, his coveted rights were lost and small huts were springing up, teams of white children and eager settlers.

Generations later, Indian education is in a deplorable state; Indians are unemployed and on welfare; Radical discrimination exists.

But that's all very boring if you happen to be white--and liberal.

Cardinal thinks and illustrates that Indians are second-class citizens in Canada.

And that hurts.

Federalism, as structured under the Trudeau clique, has prophesied "justice and equality for all Canadians."

If "all Canadians" are French and Anglo-Saxon and federalism is fabricated for whites only there could be something called "Red Power"-- a cohesive and well-directed assault against the white power structure in Ottawa to demand justice and equal status.

Cardinal is bitter. He's the kind you can hate very easily.

His book, written in a clear, punchy style has the effect of a flash flood.

Read it.

They fear...

High on a mountain in what used to be Transylvania, and is now Rumania, the castle still sits, dark, ugly and sombre.

Beneath the granite cliff that drops sheer from the castle walls, the Arges River curls, wisps of mist rising almost continually.

In this dark land, about 120 miles northwest of Bucharest, peasants still hang garlic over their doors and warn visitors to the castle: "Return before nightfall," and cross themselves.

They fear the vampire--for the inaccessible castle on the mountain is Count Dracula's castle.

And while the vampire who met his end at the hands of an English posse in Bram Stoker's novel is probably mythical, there was a real basis for the myth.

Dr. D. P. Varma, who teaches English at Dalhousie University, was at the castle last year with a team of scholars researching the Dracula myth.

"We felt as if we were being watched all the time," he said. "There was no one there, of course, but we could sense an uncanny presence of evil."

"You could feel that there was someone just around the corner."

"We were very, very scared," he said.

Dr. Varma is one of the world's foremost experts on Gothic literature. A sort of literary archaeologist, he's found and published lost horror novels.

"It's a difficult field," says Varma, "because the material is difficult to find."

While major works, like Stoker's Dracula and Mary Shelley's Frankenstein are easily found on bookshelves, minor works -- The Castle of Wolfenbach, Varney the Vampire (or the Feast of Blood) -- are harder to find.

Dr. Varma's latest book, The Quest for Dracula, will be published some time next year, he hopes.

"I'm teaching classes, I have other researches," he says "I could finish the book in three months, but I have other work to do."

The book will talk about his trip to Rumania looking for the castle of Dracula.

Pshaw, you may say, myths don't have castles. But, says Varma, Dracula wasn't entirely myth-- in fact, there's a good deal of basis for the myth.

The real Count Dracula wasn't a count -- he was Prince Vlad Tepez, a 15th century noble in Wallachia.

And he wasn't a very nice guy.

He had 10,000 peasants impaled on

stakes in one day -- and while that was a high point, it wasn't unusual for him to murder people, lots of people.

He was killed eventually, while fighting the Turks. They cut off his head for display in Constantinople, and "his headless body was buried in Sangov Monastery."

When the tomb was opened in 1931, the body was gone.

Dr. Varma doesn't think Tepez turned into mist and slipped away (a property which vampires have).

"The surmise is that the monks at an early date had burnt his body and scattered the ashes to the winds," he said.

But then, in the 17th century, people of the area began to find young women, dead in the forest.

They were all drained of their blood.

The peasants, worried and frightened, fixed on Tepez as the villain, saying he was a vampire who now prowled the countryside.

Varma's book will describe the history of the real Dracula, the myth of vampires and Stoker's novel.

Something which will be of great value to literary people is a section on Stoker's sources--because his descriptions, says Varma, are uncannily accurate.

The castle, he says, "is exactly as Stoker described it." And that's strange, because Stoker never went to Transylvania.

Even to the river that curls below the granite mountain, Stoker's description is accurate.

"It is a belief that vampires rise like mist," he says, "and you could really feel it was true."

Stoker's river had tendrils of mist rising continually, wierdly.

Even if the mythical vampire isn't true, says Dr. Varma--the vampire with the strength of 20 men, who drinks blood, who changes shape, who can be killed with a stake through the heart--the vampire is a powerful symbol.

Vampires, he says, are a symbol of life eternal--a proof that there is life after death. Dracula may have been a demon, but he was also a man.



...the vampire



'Cow flesh, girl flesh, it's all the same to me.'

'Prime Cut' — not worth it

Prime Cut ain't a good movie. Forget it. Don't waste your money. It's not worth the \$2 that the Capital Theatre is extracting from the pockets of innocent moviegoers. In fact, the movie is so bad it

wouldn't be worth the price if they showed it free.

I'm (a confession here) a Lee Marvin fan--he appeals to the sexist powertrip in me. He's tough cool hard unemotional brave clean reverent thifty. Et cetera

I'm also (another one. This seems to be the day for it) a Gene Hackman fan.

Despite the flick that brought him to prominence (I refer to The French Connection--another film that ought never to have been connected) Hackman is an actor.

I saw him in I Never Sang For My Father, where he played a son trying to break away from his clinging father.

He was magnificent.

I wish I could say the same about the sexist shit that's coming down at the Capitol.

The thing is, I can ignore sexism in movies--it may be a flaw in my character, but I can discount the treatment of women as so much cattle and concentrate on the skill of the acting and direction.

In Prime Cut, though, the sexist treatment of women is so central to what may be laughingly called the plot, that it's impossible to discount.

Lee Marvin plays the tough bagman from Chicago come to collect 500 grand from Gene Hackman the tough Knasas City gangster who runs



a meat-packing plant as a cover.

So far so good. It's a clash between two stags, alone in the forest.

Then, for whatever reason, the writers decided they needed a little sex. Enter Gene Hackman as the nasty male-chauvinist pig, who sells women on the white slave market.

"Cow flesh, girl flesh, it's all the same to me," he tells Marvin.

Marvin is the nice male-chauvinist pig--he rescues the dumb blond from the evil clutches of the white slavers.

Throughout the movie, the dumb blond's role is to be just that--a shy innocent little girl, used a pawn

in a clash between two big strong powerful men.

It's classic--the men have all the power, do everything, while the women wait passively and hope the good guys win, cause the bad guys won't treat 'em quite as nice.

But what's even worse than the sexism is that fact that none of it--none--is necessary. The whole plot of conflict between Marvin and Hackman could have been carried on--in more detail--without the subplot.

It should have been.

By MIKE SMITH

Ross...strong, controlled, and smooth

'Lady Sings' says all first time round

Lady Sings The Blues isn't a film you have to see twice.

It says everything it has to say the first time--and says it well.

Based on the life of jazz singer Billie Holiday, the film (now playing at Cinema Scotia Square) stars Diana Ross, of Supremes fame.

Without her back-up chorines, Ross' voice seems much better than it was when she was leading the Supremes.

Her acting, though, is the key to the flick--strong, controlled and smooth.

In fact, that might describe the entire film--it isn't brilliantly innovative, but director Sydney Furie keeps it smooth and strong.

I thought he overused his sepia-

stills technique--but then I thought, it gives the film continuity.

That's the only flaw I could find--and I'm not sure if it is a flaw. At any rate, Furie's use of the technique wasn't so overdone that it was obnoxious, so who cares?

Ross is supported by Billy Dee Williams, who plays Holiday's husband--the strong man who almost, but not quite, kept her from disaster.

Holiday, you see, was a junkie--she was introduced to the drug by a fellow-musician during an exhausting tour of small southern towns.

By the time she got back to New York, she was badly addicted--so badly she couldn't sing except when she was stoned.

The other major supporting role, Holiday's piano player, is played

(no pun intended) by Richard Pryor.

Piano Man is a sort of speedy, bumbling, good-hearted fellow who dies near the end of the film.

He gets beaten to death by a pair of hoods who fronted him some junk so he and Holliday could get stoned.

But he didn't come back to pay them.

And maybe that's the message of the film--you can do pretty much what you want, but eventually you'll have to pay one way or another.

For some of us, retribution comes quick--we get figuratively beaten to death. For others, it takes a little longer--we eventually poison ourselves, like Billie Holiday, who died at 44 of an overdose.

By MIKE SMITH

These men make the wounds

The following manuscript was written by Norman Bethune shortly before his death from blood poisoning in November 1939. Together with a short list of instructions for his replacement it was the only document Bethune asked to be passed on.

"Everything I have to say," he assured those close to him, "is in them."

The kerosene lamp overhead makes a steady buzzing sound like an incandescent hive of bees. Mud walls. Mud floor. Mud bed. White paper windows. Smell of blood and chloroform. Cold. Three o'clock in the morning, 1 December, North China, near Lin Chu, with the Eighth Route Army.

Men with wounds.

Wounds like little dried pools, caked with black-brown earth; wounds with torn edges frilled with black gangrene; neat wounds, concealing beneath the abscess in their depths, burrowing into and around the great firm muscles like a dammed-back river, running around and between the muscles like a hot stream; wounds, expanding outward, decaying orchids or crushed carnations; terrible flowers of flesh; wounds from which the dark blood is spewed out in clots, mixed with the ominous gas bubbles, floating on the fresh flood of the still-continuing secondary haemorrhage.

Old filthy bandages stuck to the skin with blood-glue. Careful. Better moisten first. Through the thigh. Pick the leg up. Why it's like a big, loose, red stocking. What kind of stocking? A Christmas stocking. Where's that fine, strong rod of bone now? In a dozen pieces. Pick them out with your fingers; white as dog's teeth, sharp and jagged. Now feel. Any more left? Yes, here. All? Yes. No. Here's another piece. Is this muscle dead? Pinch it. Yes, it's dead. Cut it out. How can that heal? How can those muscles, once so strong, now so torn, so devastated, so ruined, resume their proud tension? Pull, relax. Pull, relax. What fun it was! Now that is finished. Now that's done. Now we are destroyed. Now what will we do with ourselves?

Next. What an infant! Seventeen. Shot through the belly. Chloroform. Ready? Gas rushes out of the opened peritoneal cavity. Odour of faeces. Pink coils of distended intestine. Four perforations. Close them. Purse string suture. Sponge out the pelvis. Tube. Three tubes. Hard to close. Keep him warm. How? Dip those bricks into hot water.

Gangrene is a cunning, creeping fellow. Is this

one alive? Yes, he lives. Technically speaking, he is alive. Give him saline intravenously. Perhaps the innumerable, tiny cells of his body will remember. They may remember the hot, salty sea,

their ancestral home, their first food. With the memory of a million years, they may remember other tides, other oceans and life being born of the sea and sun. It may make them raise their tired little heads, drink deep and struggle back into life again. It may do that.

And this one. Will he run along the road beside his mule at another harvest, with cries of pleasure and happiness? No, that one will never run again. How can you run with one leg? What will he do? Why, he'll sit and watch other boys run. What will he think? He'll think what you and I would think. What's the good of pity? Don't pity him! Pity would diminish his sacrifice. He did this for the defence of China. Help him in your arms. Why, he's as light as a child! Yes, your child, my child.

How beautiful the body is; how perfect its parts, with what precision it moves; how obedient, proud and strong. How terrible when torn. The little flame of life sinks lower and lower, and, with a flicker, goes out. It goes out like a candle goes out. Quietly and gently. It makes its protest at extinction, then submits. It has its say, then is silent.

Any more? Four Japanese prisoners. Bring them



in. In this community of pain, there are no enemies. Cut away that blood-stained uniform. Stop that haemorrhage. Lay them beside the others. Why, they're alike as brothers! Are these soldiers professional man-killers? No, these are amateurs-in-arms. Workerman's hands. These are workers-in-uniform.

No more. Six o'clock in the morning. God, it's cold in this room. Open the door. Over the distant, dark-blue mountains, a pale, faint line of light appears in the East. In an hour the sun will be up. To bed and sleep.

But sleep will not come. What is the cause of this cruelty, this stupidity? A million workmen come from Japan to kill or mutilate a million Chinese workmen. Why should the Japanese worker attack his brother worker, who is forced merely to defend himself. Will the Japanese worker benefit by the death of the Chinese? No, how can he gain? Then, in God's name, who will gain? Who is responsible for sending these Japanese workmen on this murderous mission? Who will profit from it? How was it possible to persuade the Japanese workman to attack the Chinese workman—his brother in poverty; his companion in misery?

Is it possible that a few rich men, a small class

of men, have persuaded a million poor men to attack, and attempt to destroy, another million men as poor as they? So that the rich may be richer still? Terrible thought! How did they persuade these poor men to come to China? By telling them the truth? No, they would have come if they had known the truth. Did they dare to tell these workmen that the rich only wanted cheaper raw materials, more markets and more profit? No, they told them that this brutal war was 'the Destiny of the Race', it was for the 'Glory of the Emperor', it was for the 'Honour of the State', it was for their 'King and Country'.

False. False as Hell!

The agents of a criminal war of aggression, such as this, must be looked for like the agents of other crimes, such as murder, among those who are likely to benefit from those crimes. Will the eighty million workers of Japan, the poor farmers, the unemployed industrial workers—will they gain? In the entire history of Wars of Aggression, from the Conquest of Mexico by Spain, the capture of India by England, the rape of Ethiopia by Italy, have the workers of those 'victorious' countries ever been known to benefit? No, these never benefit by such wars.

Does the Japanese workman benefit by the natural resources of even his own country, by the gold, the silver, the iron, the coal, the oil? Long ago he ceased to possess that natural wealth. It belongs to the rich, the ruling class. The millions who work those mines live in poverty. So how is he likely to benefit by the armed robbery of the gold, silver, iron, coal and oil of China? Will not the rich owners of the one retain for their own profit the wealth of the other? Have they not always done so?

It would seem inescapable that the militarists and the capitalists of Japan are the only class likely to gain by this mass murder, this authorized madness. That sanctified butcher; that ruling class, the true State stands accused.

Are wars of aggression, wars for the conquest of colonies, then just Big Business? Yes, it would seem so; however much the perpetrators of such national crimes seek to hide their true purpose under the banners of high-sounding abstractions and ideals. They make war to capture markets by murder; raw materials by rape. They find it cheaper to steal than to exchange; easier to butcher than to buy. This is the secret of all wars. Profit. Business. Profit. Blood money.

Behind all stands that terrible, implacable God of Business and Blood, whose name is Profit. Money, like an insatiable Moloch, demands its interest, its return, and will stop at nothing, not even the murder of millions, to satisfy its greed. Behind the army stand the militarists. Behind the militarists stand finance capital and the capitalist. Brothers in blood; companions in crime.

What do these enemies of the human race look like? Do they wear on their foreheads a sign so that they may be told, shunned and condemned as criminals. No. On the contrary, they are the respectable ones. They are honoured. They call themselves, and are called, gentlemen. What a travesty of the name! Gentlemen! They are the pillars of the State, of the church, of society. They support private and public charity out of the excess of their wealth. They endow institutions. In their private lives they are kind and considerate. They obey the law, their law, the law of property. But there is one sign by which these gentle gunmen can be told. Threaten a reduction in the profit of their money and the beast in them awakes with a snarl. They become as ruthless as savages, brutal as madmen, remorseless as executioners. Such men as these must perish if the human race is to continue. There can be no permanent peace in the world while they live. Such an organization of human society as permits them to exist must be abolished.

These men make the wounds.

Strike called off in Quebec Hickey &

Boggs-gory, disgusting

By PAULINE VAUGHAN
Staff Writer

QUEBEC CITY (CUPI) -- The threatened strike by community college students in Quebec has apparently forced the provincial government to withdraw tough new regulations, at least until spring.

The Comite Executif of the Front Etudiant du Quebec voted last week to call off the strike. The decision followed a telegram from Quebec education minister Francois Cloutier by the directors-general of the various CEGEPs, advising them the new rule would be tabled pending further study.

Cloutier also said the government would try to consult students and faculty before releasing new regulations.

The controversial rules, entitled Le Nouveau Regime Pedagogique, would have increased compulsory weekly class time, eliminated several humanities requirements, and allowed school principals to expel students and force them to re-register if they were considered "troublesome".

Students at the Ste. Hyacinthe and Alma Colleges in the Lac St. Jean region were already on strike and had taken over the administration offices, halting all operations there. Students at the English-speaking Dawson and John Abbot in Montreal had voted to strike for one day before Dec. 1.

Although front executive members at the Nov. 26 meeting said strike plans are out of the question, they indicated the government is not acting in good faith.

The government will release its amended regulations in April next year, when most students will be out of school and unable to organize.

The students have no guarantee the government will not bring back the same document or even one more odious. Some students at the meeting termed the whole affair "a manoeuvre."

The executive decided to send committees to each of the six regions in the front to determine student opinion.

The people I went to see Hickey and Boggs with went on for about 15 minutes afterward about what a lousy movie it was.

However, about half way through it, the guy I was with refused to go get the popcorn, as he didn't want to miss anything.

That's pretty well the type of movie it is.

It somehow manages to keep you interested while its on the screen, but leaves a bad after image.

There is definitely something wrong with the plot. It doesn't really lack continuity or action, but its a drag.

Too much detail is left out about some characters and what they're doing. I realize that moviemakers should trust the intelligence of the moviegoer rather than spoon-feed them T.V. commercial style, but you can't see what's not there.

Even though it's a blah movie, Bill Crosby's acting was terrific. He was able to portray all the meaning in his words, and I could even see his feelings when he didn't say anything.

Robert Culp, the co-star, and also the director of the movie, didn't come across very well.

He just doesn't have it in him to be a lecherous alcoholic.

The violence in the movie was gory, disgusting, and unnecessary, and there was far too much of it. Everybody, good-guys and bad-guys, got killed, and the gay men got it first. (Just goes to show what you get.)

It was one of the bloodiest movies I've ever seen. I don't really go for "blood and guts and veins in mah teeth."

I really wouldn't bother going to see it unless Bill Cosby is your idol.

Ontario begins building ban

TORONTO (CUP)--The Ontario government has extended a capital construction moratorium for universities and colleges.

The move, similiar to the Nova Scotia construction ban, may spell an end to major building projects on Ontario campuses.

As well, the move will cut money available for renovations to existing buildings.

University of Toronto president John Evans said last week the freeze will force the university to divide available money between new buildings and vital renovations.

Universities and colleges minister John McNie said the ban will last for "years," and refused even to hint at its planned duration.

"Essentially, building projects will be limited to those already under construction," he said.

The ban will affect the province's new and realitively under-developed

community colleges, many now operating in temporary facilities.

Permanent facilities will have to be postponed under the ban.

U of T business vice-president Alex Rankin suggested the government stopped university and community college capital construction because of the sharp decline in enrolment relative to projected increases which these institutions experienced this year. As a whole, the province fell 5 1/2 per cent short of its expected post-secondary enrolment.

McNie said last week new provincial priorities, including the government's ambitious \$1,350,000,000 mass transit plans, are placing increasing pressure on funds formerly available for colleges and universities.

Another social development priority, hospital construction, was also cut in the Nov. 23 announcement.

You can't run an empire without energy

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something about it while there's still time.

You see, the time is fast approaching when the United States will need energy--and who's got more cheap energy than Canada?

But you can't run an empire if you're worried about your energy

supplies. So, the only way the U.S. is going to allow itself to become dependent on Canadian energy is if its available on the same basis as domestic supplies.

That's to say, if there's no danger of the Canadian people turning around and saying "Stop, we don't want to

sell our energy to the south."

And what does that say about Canadian independence, or Canadian culture?'

By the time that happens, though, we probably won't care. Cultural take-over is pretty final--it doesn't leave you a base to rally around.

horsefeathers ...

by Jim Sullivan

Communication is the key word when the flying horse starts to describe the proposed new constitution for the students' association here.

The document was passed by its committee last week, and will now go to council for consideration.

If it passes there, it'll have to go to the students for final approval in a referendum. (There would remain approval by the provincial government--pretty much a formality.)

The new constitution would be based on course unions, set up in academic departments. They'd have representatives on a 29 member students' council in proportion to the number of students majoring in the subject.

So, English would have more members on council than, say, Armenian. More students major in English, you see.

But how would there be more communication in this set-up than in any other?

Let's take our old pal Joe Blow (Arts-I majoring in musketry) and see how he may in this course union business.

Joe got through orientation in one

piece. Although he's confused, things are generally looking up; but he's got a problem.

You see, Joe's a musketry major, and he doesn't like the choice of courses being offered by the department.

Instead of grape shot 217, he'd like to see a course in advanced bayoneting. Poor old Joe doesn't know how to get that course offered.

As a matter of fact, he knows so little, that he doesn't know where to begin. A friend tells Joe about the musketry course union meeting that night.

At the meeting our friend Joe finds the course union is electing a representative to the student's council and two representatives to the musketry department meeting.

After the representatives are elected, the chairman reads a request from the student's council for the musketry union to study the approaches to the health services area, and point out the best spots for a converging field of fire.

(It seems the anarchists course union ran into fiercer opposition than expected.)

The chairman then asked for a committee to study the grid maps and report back. Although he wasn't too sure of himself Joe volunteered and was accepted.

Unwittingly, Joe has begun his political career at St. Mary's. The next year he'll run for one of the two allotted seats on council, and he'll become a member of the student's council.

Of course, not everyone will get into the political race the way Joe will--but the new proposal will allow people to slide into student politics.

A low level of working positions--with minor responsibilities will encourage inexperienced people, like Joe, to join student affairs.

As well, the low level positions will provide training for people who may want to move up to more responsible positions--departmental councils and the students' council.

And the course unions themselves will provide a pool of interested people to assist the student government.

The main function of the course unions is to provide communication between the students and the council.

Seen from this corner of the stable--or airport, take your pick--that's where most governments fail.

The new structure will have an executive--of four members--elected from the students in a general election.

There will be 20 reps elected from and by the course unions.


And there'll be reps from the residence society, the student senators, student governors, SMU Radio and (god help us) the JOURNAL.

All told, they'll number 29 stalwarts--including our friend Joe.

Next issue (sometime in January) we'll look in on Joe as he's learning how to fulfill his responsibilities as a council member.

Until them--say goodnight, Joe. "Goodnight, Joe."

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They're closing down Plum Hollow

FRANKVILLE (CUP) -- A farmer-owned cheese co-op near here will shut down on Dec. 1 and the farmers will probably be forced to deliver their milk to a giant plant owned by Kraft Foods Ltd.

The Plum Hollow Co-op in Leeds County about 60 miles northeast of Kingston Ontario will cease production because the Ontario Milk Marketing Board (OMMB) has cut the quota of milk the plant can receive this year.

The OMMB has instituted "regional averages" and assigns milk quotas by region. Milk from all farms is divided among all processing plants in the region. But milk used to produce the so-called speciality cheeses such as skim milk cheese or colby cheese, is exempt from quota.

This means the multi-purpose plants owned by Kraft, Ault's or Cow & Gate can use all the milk they want to make their specialty products without cutting into their quota allocations. The arrangement lowers the regional average, providing less milk for plants such as Plum Hollow that produce only cheddar cheese.

Because of this regulation, although Plum Hollow is supposed to receive seven million pounds of milk this year, the regional average is only five million pounds.

The additional two million pounds of milk it should receive will be sent to other plants - most likely to one owned by Ault's or Kraft. The extra pounds would have allowed Plum Hollow to keep operating all year.

(Ault's is owned by beer producer John Labatt Ltd., which is also involved in the chicken-raising business. Cow & Gate is a wholly-owned subsidiary of a British-owned corporation.

Kraft (Canada) Ltd. is a wholly-owned subsidiary of Kraftco, an American owned multi-national corporation. Kraft controls 80 per cent of the cheese production in Canada. The National Farmers Union is currently urging consumers boycott Kraft, until it allows the NFU to bargain for fair prices for farmers.

Last year Plum Hollow used a bit more milk than the OMMB said it could. The OMMB deducted the amount from this year's regional average.

Plum Hollow is owned by about 60 local dairy farmers. They formed a cooperative association, registered under the laws of Ontario, and bought the plant from a private owner in 1967. Since then the farmers have spent more than \$60,000 in improvements to modernize the plant and meet provincial pollution standards.

The Ontario government, through the Ontario Milk Commission and the OMMB, refuses to apply all laws governing co-operatives in the case of Plum Hollow. The farmers are not allowed to deliver their own milk to their plant but must sell their milk to the OMMB and buy it back to run their plant.

In the last ten years, about half of Canada's farmers have been forced off their land. That development is no accident.

People must oppose the trend or the production, processing and distribution of food, along with quality control and pricing decision will be totally concentrated in the hands of a few industrial oligarchs.

At a consumer's level, people can support the NFU boycott against all Kraft products and make sure they find substitutes for any Kraft products they're now buying.

In the schools, people should find out what small producers remain in their areas, publicize their plights and organize support.

On the political level, people should organize groups ready to resist all government attempts at further consolidation in the food industry and demand enforcement of what little anti-combine laws we have. They should form organizations capable of responding swiftly to adverse developments in the food industry through such methods as boycotts, picketing, and demonst-

rations. The organization should link up with their nature allies in the labor movement.

The move must come from ordinary Canadians, because our governments and their corporate guardians won't do it for them.

The government is thus deliberately forcing the farmers to close a local industry, owned and operated by local producers.

Losing the two million pounds of milk will force the plant to close for four months until April. All employees and the head cheese-maker will be thrown out of work.

The farmers give the cheesemaker a house, but he is not eligible for unemployment insurance because he is classified as self-employed. He doesn't know how he will support

himself until April. The farmers may be forced to subsidize his living expenses because they can't afford to lose him.

"Financially we are not able to pay a man for four months for doing nothing. What business can pay a man for four months?" Plum Hollow Co-op president Barry Hagget said in a recent interview.

Hagget said he didn't know how he could appeal the OMMB decision.

"We've written letters of protest to the Ontario Milk Commission. They say to us that it's the Milk Board that sets the plant supply quotas. You go to the Milk Board and they'll say you have to go to the Ontario Milk Commission. This is about as far as you get with that method."

"Every year the regional average's dropped and this is just whipping us. They tell us to buy quota. Well who are you going to buy quota from? You have to buy it from someone in your own region. Who are going to buy it from Ault's or Kraft? There is nobody else to buy quota from."

continued on page 15



Council moves for equal representation

HAMILTON (CUP)-- The student council at McMaster University has launched a concerted move to

achieve equal representation for students with faculty on all departmental committees.

The council established a committee to help "spur" students to seek parity, and to urge that faculty

draw up their budgets for next year. Members pledged all possible assistance in the fight for equal representation.

student councils organize students to press for representation.

"It is only through a situation like this that the true voice of the students is heard," council vice-president Doug Lord said. "The un-

iversity is here for the students and they must have a voice in the decisions which affect them."

The council has urged local student councils to make the parity campaign a major priority when they

by individually approaching their respective departments.

"That would be much easier than 30 different societies going against 30 different faculties," he said.

But the university may respond that only individual departments can make changes in their internal structures. That was the story at the University of Saskatchewan Regina campus where students this month occupied the dean of arts and science's office when he vetoed a social science motion, guaranteeing parity in all social science departments.

The occupation was suspended pending negotiations with the administration and provincial government for changes in the legislation governing the university.

Closing down Plum Hollow: The question is who benefits?

continued from page 14

Barry Hagget says that, given current trends, he doubts Plum Hollow will ever see a drop of milk from the farmers who turn to bulk handling. Hagget is now installing bulk facilities for his own farm.

"They tell us to get modern and every policy they have is to keep us as antique as possible," he said.

The Ontario government has a program offering owners of small plants a "closing out grant". The program will end on August 31, 1973.

Mr. Moore of the OMMB's Kingston office has already visited the Plum Hollow farmers. He came to "remind" them they can get \$23,000 to close down their plant and to remind them of the August deadline.

The farmers rejected this suggestion and are determined to keep their plant operating.

"Our building would just stand as a ghost building. It's a nice little plant that means something to the community but nothing to the Ontario government," Hagget said.

"We want to operate as one of the good little industries that's making a good product and is not a liability to this country in any way."

"We've had reams of names put on petitions. It doesn't mean anything to this government," he said.

Effective Nov. 15, the OMMB stopped buying cheese from the nearby Belleville cheese exchange, the central exchange for Ontario cheese. The OMMB formerly paid 63 cents per pound for cheese but now the

price may drop to the minimum federal supported price of 54 cents. Such a development would be disastrous for farmers because 54 cents wouldn't even cover the cost of milk needed to produce the cheese.

Another new policy involves the diversion of milk from the production of cheese to the manufacture of skim milk or butter.

If a plant doesn't make butter or skim milk, the farmers operating it could truck their milk to one of the plants that does, and get 25 cents



per hundred-weight for handling the milk. If the milk was shipped in bulk they could obtain an additional 10 cents, per hundred-weight. The milk buyer would also pay a rental on the farmers' quota of 15 cents per hundred weight. So they could make 50 cents per hundred-weight above the ordinary selling price of milk by transporting their milk to a plant making butter or skim milk.

But, if the farmers don't have quota left, the milk is just taken away and given to the plants that will make the butter or skim milk. The plants will probably be Ault's, Cow & Gate or Kraft.

The two million pounds of quota

that Plum Hollow cannot use because of the regional average will be given to the big companies for almost nothing.

"I said to the man at Cow & Gate 'if we have quota you'll pay us and if we haven't got quota, the Milk Marketing Board will take it away and give it to you anyway'. He said yes, that's right," Hagget remarked.

Plum Hollow will continue selling cheese from its stockpile. The farmers hope they won't run out before spring; if they do, they will have to decide to use more of their precious quota and hope it isn't cut again.

There used to be more than 80 cheese factories in Leeds County. Now there are only two.

The evidence reveals the Ontario government is working hand-in-hand with agri-business to destroy the remains of a once thriving local industry.

The large plants owned by Ault's, Kraft or Cow & Gate use more than one million pounds of milk in one day.

So why would they want Plum Hollow's relatively insignificant seven million pounds, only one week's supply for them. Plum Hollow could hardly be called a threat to their profitability.

Barry Hagget believes the answer is they want to control all cheese production.

The evidence indicates he is right and the corporations are receiving the co-operation of the government to establish themselves in a virtually monopolistic position.

Monopolies fix prices not through competition, but based on their own profit expectations.

B-ball huskies dump x-men

The young basketball Huskies met their first big challenge of the year last week scoring a convincing 98-74 win over St. F. X. University.

Freshman Lee Thomas lead the way, hooping 34 points and snatching 22 rebounds before a jubilant capacity crowd at SMU gym.

The Huskies grabbed a quick lead, firing 8 points before X hit the net. But steady outside shooting, especially by X's Dave Iverson, closed the gap at 31 apiece.

The first half featured almost no ball control with many unnecessary turnovers. X took advantage of a shaky Huskie defence and trailed only 37-35 at the half.

The Huskies came out flying in the second half grabbing a quick 47-37 lead. Again X fought back to come within one point, 54-53.

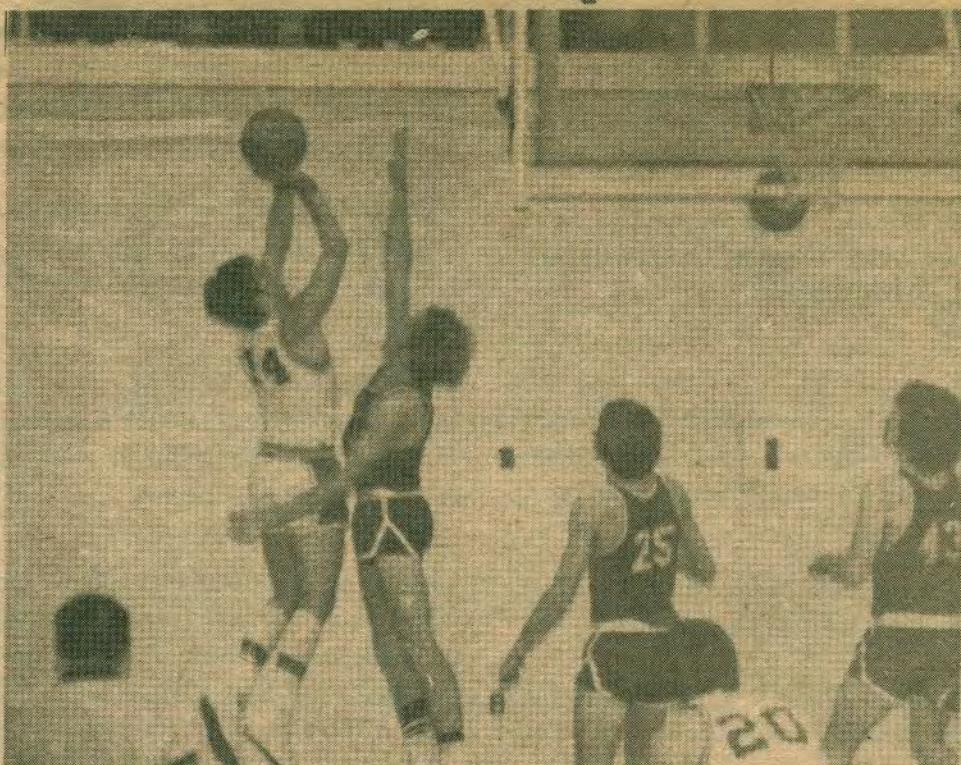
Then the Huskies came to life!

The steady work of Lee Thomas, and hot hands of Fred Perry and Micky Fox put the game out of reach.

A last second shot by guard John Gallinaugh fell short killing the Huskies' chance to reach the magic 100 point mark.

For the game the Huskies outrebounded the X-men 56-31 while hitting 46% of their shots compared to X's 41%.

Huskies' coach Brian Heaney mentioned the fact that regulars Greg



HUSKIES PLAYER MICKEY FOX goes up for a shot in last week's game against the X-Men. The Hus-

kies won the game 98-74, led by the shooting of Lee Thomas. Photo by Tony Conoley.

Redding who is injured, and Micky Fox, who arrived just before game time after a long day travelling, did not start prevented the Huskies from pulling away in the first half.

Heaney said he reorganized his personnel in the second half and was able to take command of the match. He continued "Lee Thomas played a tremendous game."

"He's a solid all-round ballplayer with a great chance to make the All-Canadian team."

Heaney also had praise for X's Dave Iverson who netted 27 points. St. F. X. coach John McFarlane was not really discouraged saying, "I know what Saint Mary's have now and I know they can be beaten."

SMU----Thomas 34, Fox 23, Perry 20, Taboski 10, Gallinaugh 6, Waters 3, Johnson 2--98. ST.F.X.----Iverson 27, Craig 15, Brien 13, Palmer 7, Kennedy 6, Pritchard 4, Cousins 2 --74.

opinion

Intramurals : Have people-no space

By DENNIS HUCK
Staff Writer

Intramurals, the most beneficial section of the athletic program, are suffering from a lack of space and an increased enrollment.

Both intramural hockey and basketball schedules have been shortened this year, and says intramural coordinator Roland Trew, the reason is lack of facilities and too many participants.

Residence hockey has created a tremendous competitive spirit in past years, helping to break the monotony of residence life.

On game nights, the tension is palpable on the floors scheduled to play.

But, because of an increase in residence enrollment, the number of games per squad has been cut from 12 to nine.

Ice time, you see, remained the same. And there were more players.

Day students have only four teams this year, down one from last year. And they have to play in the residence league, meaning games are often played at 11 or 12 o'clock.

At that time of the night, some teams have trouble icing more than six players.

Now games are scheduled for Tuesday and Thursday nights. On Monday and Wednesday nights, the rink is rented to Nova Scotia Tech.

Students here pay \$15 athletic fees and we have some of the highest event prices in the Maritimes.

So, for the money, why not let intramurals have Monday and Wednesday nights, instead of renting to Tech?

Basketball is also getting the raw end of the deal. Action in the intramural loop won't start until after the Christmas break, which means the teams will only see action three or four times.

But, since the gym is booked solid right now, there doesn't seem to be much of a solution to the problem.