

# From the sandbox of... Mickey Mouse

Hi, gang!

I just had to write this letter, one of my infrequent communications, since elections are here again and my time's just about up. I'm afraid I haven't let you know much about what's been going on this past year, but you know how it is! I remember my campaign slogan this time last year - "Put the student back in student government" - well, that just didn't work out. Somehow running things around here is easier when there's nobody peeking over your shoulder, you know? Besides that slogan was too corny to take seriously anyway.

I guess I have messed things up a few times but I have no regrets... these are the things that happen to all great leaders... the Seats of the Mighty are hard indeed.

As you all know, Mr. Disney died just before I was elected, and in his wisdom, Walt turned over the pen of my creation to Henry Hickey. Hank draws me very well and knows my repertoire and capabilities inside out, but this does not mean that I'm his puppet. On the contrary, even though Henry determines the role I play and tells me what to do and say, it isn't all that bad and there are definite advantages.

By playing alone, I can avoid making waves and stay on the inside with Henry who has all the valuable information so important to us. Working within the system like this maintains a positive link with the cartoonists who play with us and makes sure that we'll always be able to talk about our problems when they think we need to. Besides, if I complained or something Henry might erase me and then what would we do!

This is 'where it's at' gang, really. Why, just the other day me and Goofy, my political adviser, went to see ol' Scrooge McDuck who handles all the loan money. Because we were not demanding and had cooperated in the past, he was really nice. He let us watch the money roll in from all his businesses and industries in other countries for a while, then as he looked at his ticker tape we talked about maybe increasing student aid just a little bit. He listened to us, too. He even showed us his money bin and let us take any coin we wanted! I took a 50 cent piece because I couldn't find any silver dollars. After Mr. McDuck had kneeled facing Fort Knox for his afternoon prayers, he promised Goofy and I jobs when we graduate and said that he'd consider our request on your behalf. He's said that five times so we know he's working on it, it's just that he's a busy man. So you see, working within the system has its advantages!

I tell you all this because there are those who maintain that to reap benefits you have to be obnoxious with those superior to you. No more need be said about these misfits, except a warning that they really don't care about you like I do, they're just power-mad megalomaniacs who want to change things only to satisfy their evil lust for control over your lives. Could they have negotiated Scrooge McDuck out of a 50 cent piece? They'd probably spend it if they did... to me it's a token of more to come for all of us, and tokenism is a move in the right direction even if I do get to keep the half-dollar.

Keep this in mind during the election campaign, because there are some candidates concerned with what they call "issues", rather than with the real problems we face.

But it's all a front. They just want to keep us from having a good time with all the money we collect. After all, what's the use in getting elected if we can't have a few privileges.

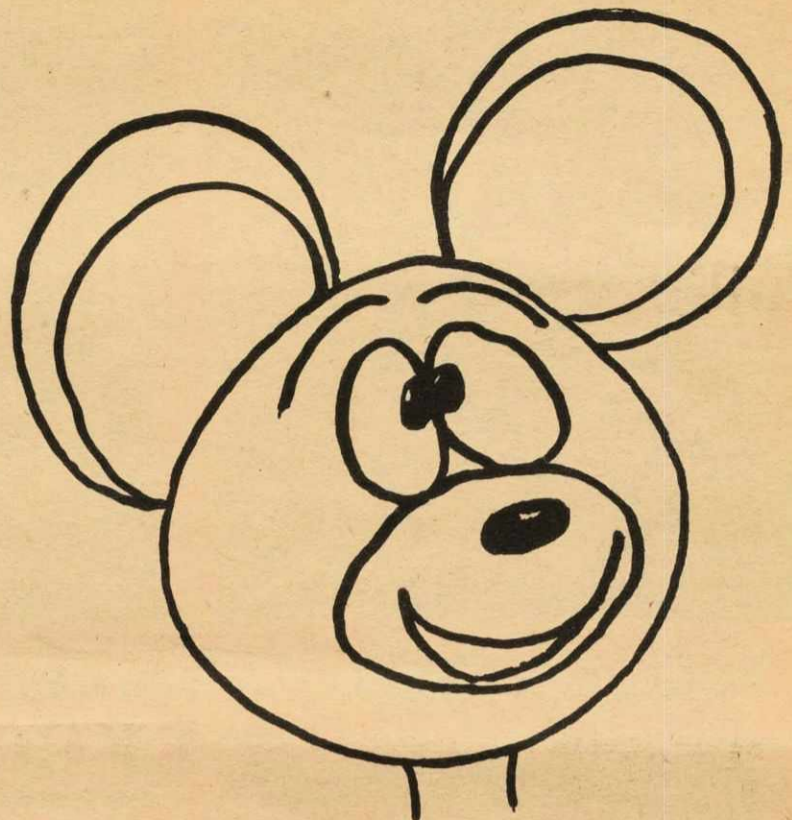
Remember 'ol "Steamboat Willie" and his philosophy. It's useless to fight the system... you can't fight it... the best thing to do is try and make the best of things while you're getting screwed. A song, a dance, a moment of mirth... these are the things we should promote because they help us forget our problems, and they're not really problems at all, just the cold hard facts of life in an unchanging dog-eat-dog world.

Well gang, that's about all I have to say right now. Remember that a few of my friends and relations are offering their services to you in this election so all is not lost. We can carry on despite my absence from official king-of-the-castle status in the big sandbox. Minnie and young Morty will be right in there and I'll be helping our friend Henry behind the scenes so things should go alright.

'Nuff said! I know you'll all come through with the same Mickey Mouse Club spirit that has kept Henry happy with us all these years. As long as we're idle, well-off and living in comfort in our own isolated little sandboxes, who cares about anything else!

Your friend when there's nothing in it for me,

*Mickey*



## Notice:

### CANDIDATES FOR FACULTY REPS

The podium in the SUB lobby will be available to you Monday and Tuesday (Feb. 16 and 17) between 10 a.m. and 3 p.m. See your faculty rep for details if you have yet to use this facility.

#### Monday Feb. 16

10 a.m.  
11 a.m.  
12 noon - Arts

1 p.m.

2 p.m.

#### Tuesday Feb. 17

10 a.m.  
11 a.m. - Science  
12 noon - Presidential teams

1 p.m. - Presidential teams

2 p.m.

#### Wednesday Feb. 18

voting all day



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