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term papers, examinations, and reading assignments was primarily unfocused and visceral-it was not tempered by any intellectual ordering.

SDU really came to the fore at the Fall Arts Teach-In (1968). It was there that Ken Mills of the Philosophy Dept. confronted Arts Dean Smith and declared, "The emperor is naked!" It was an electrifying moment in which students discarded the mystifications of hierarchical power politics and came to a realization that the dean's power in actuality was their power. I remember leaving the turmoil of the teach-in in the evening with a friend and walking across the quad to the steps of the Administration Building. We looked up at the darkened edifice and I said, "In all likelihood, tomorrow this place will be occupied by students and the University of Alberta will take its first step into history." Ahhh, those visions of Columbia... Shall I put them by your gate?

I remember very distinctly my first year at the U of A. Is this because I was an impressionable young freshman soaking up the novelty of campus life? Or is it because that time was objectively a unique period when certain students said, "The university is the factory of the post-industrial state. As students we constitute the new working class. As such we perceive new possibilities and needs so let us shape our destinies accordingly here and now?"

And here and now is the time for a spate of reminiscence-not for purely nostalgic reasons, but to introduce a sense of history into the definitions of ourselves as students. Our visions should be revolutionary, not reformist in the final analysis we should seek the abolition of GFC and the B of G rather than just being satisfied with proportional representation. Do we merely want to legitimize and civilize insanity? Am I off topic?

Anyhow.... Remember in 1968 when SDU brought in Eric Mann to speak in SUB? At that time Eric was a member of Students for a Democratic Society (SDS). He later joined the Weatherman faction and is presently (I believe) languishing in jail. Which is a risk one must take if one decides to bring the war home.

Remember in 1969 when Fred Hampton of the Illinois Black Panther Party spoke in SUB? He was assassinated by the Chicago police two weeks after his visit here

Remember the Fisher-Whiteside tenure controversy that shook the Sociology Department? Jon Bordo of SDU thought there would be a student strike over that dispute. Did you?

Remember when U of A Bookstore employees used to follow the hirsute, scruffy Mr. Bordo around the stores premises, fearing he would "rip off" the enterprise and thus initiate the Revolution?

Remember the marvelous guerilla theatre tactics which SDU employed during the 1969 Students Union elections?

Remember the Canadian Union of Students' referendum? And remember-oh wow-Marilyn Pilkington? She always struck me as being frigid from the neck down.

Remember when Physical Education students actually looked and acted like Nazi storm troopers? In particular I remember my super-menial physikal kultur instructor expressing a desire to break Jon Bordo's nose. Now all the phys. ed. students look like Derek Sanderson. Same difference...

Remember, remember....

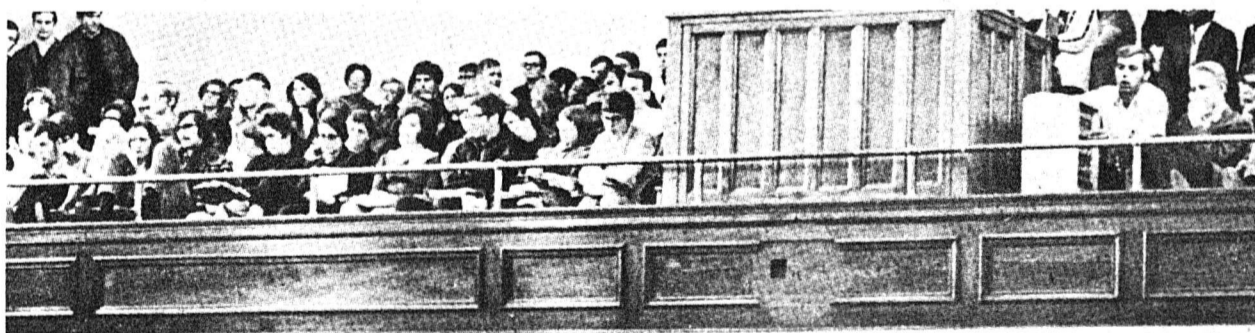
Leave the false ecstasy of Friday afternoon socials and CAB cabarets behind. Come out of those cold, lonely carrels in Cameron Library: your intellectual labours are in vain: you gain an '8' on the stanine but you lose the world. Come out and come together. Join the power of a million suns binding up and setting free.



Marilyn Pilkington



Ken Mills



The Arts Teach-in