

advice.

I do regret that the University of Alberta failed to be more proactive in public health measures and that some students may have suffered as a result. If the decision not to be proactive was an economic one, it was a shortsighted economic decision — as demonstrated by the costs of the current outbreak. Public health measures, in general, are more cost effective than crisis intervention.

Jayne B. Mortenson

"Becky" is a mistake...

To the Editor:

RE: In Defense of Home Ec. (March 19th)

As a Home Economics student, I certainly do not want to be known as a "Becky Homecky"! I feel that the label reinforces the common ignorance about the faculty. It suggests that all Home Ec. students go to school to find a husband so that they can stay home, produce children, cook, sew and clean. I am not suggesting that people shouldn't get married or that women shouldn't choose to be housewives, but I hardly think that only Home Ec. students make this choice. Also, I am sure there are students in every faculty who are not here to get an education, but to find a husband (or wife) or just to have a good time and avoid the real world for awhile; this is not confined to the

Home Ec. faculty. Home Ec. has traditionally been a female-dominated faculty, but there are some male students in the faculty and by using the label "Becky", these male students are being excluded. In order to obtain a professional image, one has to start by putting forward one and that is certainly not found in the "Becky Homecky" label.

I want to stress that this letter is not intended to be an attack on FHESA (Faculty of Home Economics Students' Association), for I feel that they carry on many useful functions in our faculty. I think, however, that their persistent use of the label "Becky" is a mistake and that they should reconsider it in the future.

Suzanne McClung
Home Ec. II

"Becky" is a misunderstanding...

To the Editor:

With respect to previous articles concerning the Faculty of Home Economics, I wish to address the matter of dissension among students. Because criticism can be constructive, I am opposed to using the destructive method of "airing one's dirty laundry in public". Instead, greater participative action and public awareness may remedy the problem of negative stereotypes, regardless of one's faculty. Having been a council member of the Faculty of Home Economics Students' Association (F.H.E.S.A.), I believe each member

has the responsibility of promoting the faculty's unity through social and academic activities. Consequently, participants should include students, faculty members, and professionals of respective fields. These networks will hopefully enable graduates and undergraduates to gain fulfilling experiences. After all, having a degree does not constitute professional status, as believed by many students. In order to become a professional, one requires the extensive processes of socialization, maturation, experience, and education. Just because one has a polished professional image, it does not validate one's professional status. Should more students actively endorse this concept, perhaps there will be fewer misunderstandings in the future.

Audrey Fong
Home Economics IV

Relieved Riddell is not a judge...

To the Editor:

On reading Robert Riddell's letter (March 24), I couldn't help feeling relieved that he's not a judge. He seems to imply that Mr. Demjanjuk is guilty before the trial is even over! Remember Mr. Riddell, "a defendant is innocent till proven guilty".

Serge Cipko
Grad. Studies



I am in the change room in the Phys. Ed. building. I would be sitting down in front of my locker preparing to work out had there not been someone's clothes lying all over the bench. I think they all belong to one person because I see only one pair of jeans. I also see a pair of runners and a pair of shorts, another pair of runners, sweat pants, rain pants, more runners, and some weight-lifting gloves.

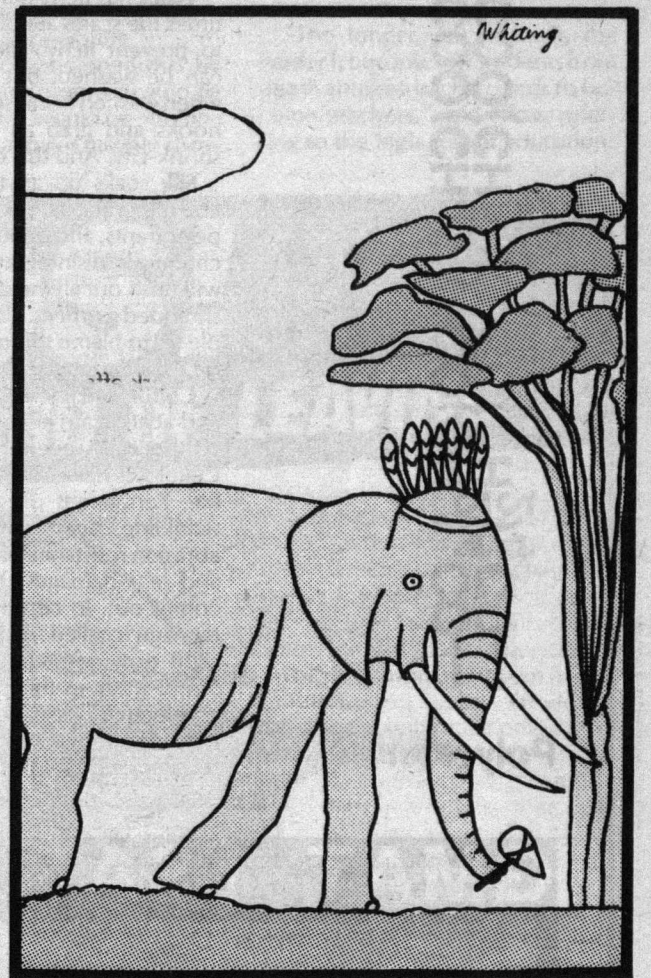
The student who belongs to the clothes is returning from the shower, tramping water on the floor

with every step. He quickly dries himself off then bundles his runners and shorts and sweats and runners and gloves into a big tight ball and shoves them into his locker. But he forgot something so he pulls everything out again, peers into the locker, shakes his head, searches the bundle of clothes and shoes he has in his arms, moving his head around the bundle so he can check all sides, then shoves the whole mess back into his locker, all the while looking quite confused.

Only the clothes that he plans to wear for the day lay strewn about now, so I can sit down. The bench is wet in areas where he dripped; so is the floor. He just stepped into a little puddle with only his sock on. He cursed a bit and now he is looking into his locker again. This time, however, I know what he wants to find in there. In fact, this time I think he knows what he wants to find in there.

The Round Corner

By Greg Whiting



Indian Elephant

The Real World



Jake Griffen



His Under Wear

