

Watch My Feet

The Interfraternity Council recently was confronted with a situation requiring concrete disciplinary action. Predictably, IFC fell flat on its face.

A complaint regarding a flagrant violation of the "dry" rushing regulations was lodged against one fraternity by another. Absolutely nothing happened, despite specific provisions within the new IFC constitution for such incidents. A lethargic committee scarcely bothered to even go through the motions of investigation, and the complaining fraternity finally withdrew its charges in disgust.

The laxity of IFC in permitting this committee to so ignore its duties, and also in allowing the protesting fraternity to withdraw these various charges is truly astonishing. How could the responsible members (if any) of IFC fail to realize that upon this case might possibly hinge the future autonomy of fraternities on this campus?

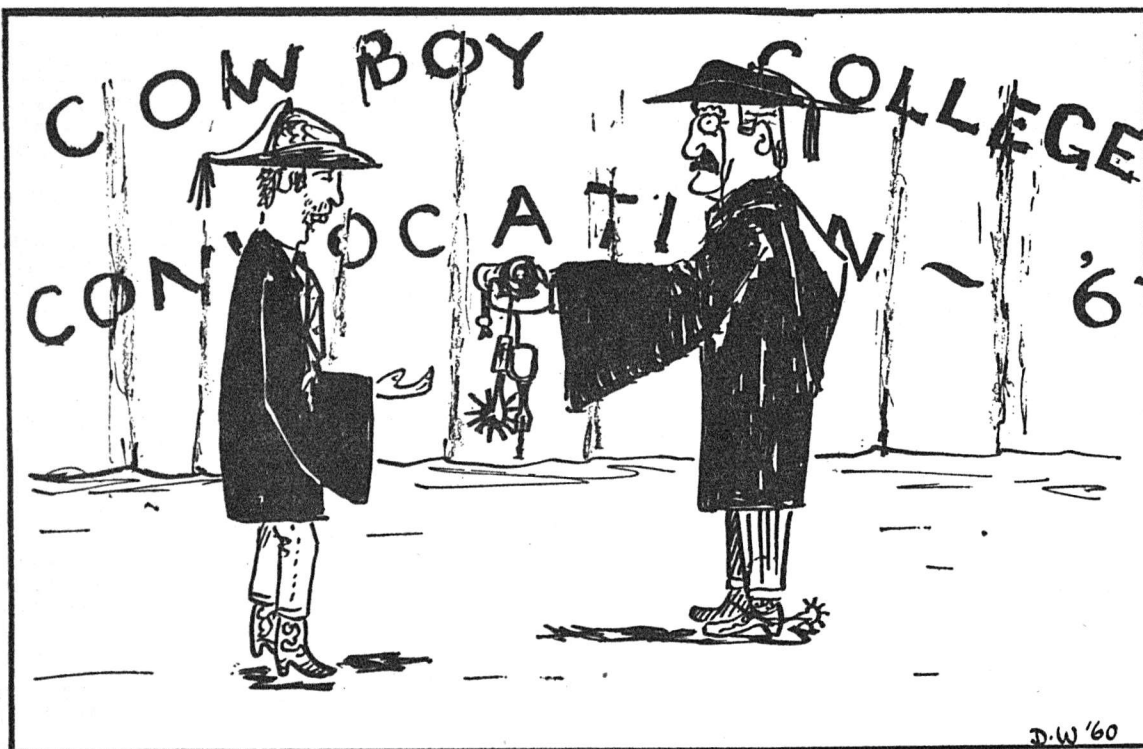
By setting a precedent here IFC could have demonstrated its ability to carry out the duties which are its very reason for existence.

The paramount duty of IFC has always been the supervision of fall rushing. This year that duty took on added significance with the necessity of enforcing the "dry" rushing, decreed by the University Administration.

Fraternities will be free of Administration interference only so long as they prove they are capable of governing themselves maturely. Such an incident as this is all that is necessary to show the Administration that IFC is either unwilling or unable to handle its duties, that it serves no useful purpose other than co-ordinating fraternity functions and exchanging ideas on how to circumvent the Alberta Liquor Act.

The Administration, which must be already displeased with the disregard which its no-liquor order has met, now has been provided with an excellent reason for governing fraternity activities itself.

By giving non-fraternity people a very justifiable reason for governing the actions of fraternities IFC has, through its own flaccidity, definitely weakened the positions of fraternities at U of A.



South For The Winter

After years of practically ignoring it, the City of Edmonton is finally becoming excited over the University of Alberta. Why? Because Edmonton fears it is losing its place as Alberta's only "University city".

Edmonton did not show concern when Calgary opened its first undergraduate classes, as it was clear the Calgary operation was subordinate and handled little more than first-year students. However, with the announcement that the entire faculties of law and commerce may someday be moved to Calgary, Edmonton has begun to appreciate its University.

Apparently fearing possible law and commerce moves might be forerunners of larger shifts, the Edmonton City Council has set up a committee to combat such chipping away at the heart of the University. The Edmonton Journal, which does not even bother to have a University reporter, has registered a protest and shown interest. And no doubt the Edmonton Chamber of Commerce is totalling up the revenue the city will lose if Calgary absorbs future expansions instead of Edmonton.

The important point is that in fighting to keep the original University of Alberta from being weakened by loss of important faculties, the City of Edmonton is doing the right thing. But for the wrong reason.

Edmonton at this moment seems to be worried about loss of prestige and revenue and looks to expansion at Calgary as a deliberate gesture of rivalry. Edmonton must realize future expansion in Calgary is unavoidable. Estimates are that Alberta will have some 25,000 University students in another 10 years.

The Edmonton campus is cramped and Calgary's is spacious.

Edmonton must realize Calgary is going to have a large University. And since a large University cannot be controlled effectively from 200 miles away, Calgary will probably have an independent University. The City of Edmonton, rather than taking negative, selfish action to keep Calgary out of the picture, should be taking positive steps to ensure that the northern of two large, independent Universities will be a complete University with room to expand as a complete academic community.

Indeed, if the land shortage facing the Edmonton campus is not alleviated, the day may come when Edmonton might have to bear the horrendous blow of watching the Calgary University become the largest in the province. Calgary, eager to lure a University it has always coveted, is extending the glad hand to the academicians. The City of Calgary has donated the land; wealthy Calgarians have donated a football stadium.

Edmonton would do well to direct energies toward provision of land for its University rather than sit back on its haunches and howl in agony, as it is doing at present.

The City of Edmonton's planning advisory commission sees that the Garneau area will have to be used for future University expansion. But what will be the city government's attitude when hundreds of well-organized Garneau taxpayers vent their wrath when they see bulldozers pointing menacingly in their direction?



Ha Ha—Ho Ho

To The Editor:

Being an innocent, naive-type, first-year Engineer, I eagerly awaited the arrival of the Nurses-Engineers Publications, entitled The Getaway. I was told that the paper was to be a gag issue; therefore, I assumed that there would be a liberal amount of humor contained therein, which seemed to be a reasonable assumption.

To put it mildly, I was shocked when I received my copy. It was decidedly liberal, but not very humorous.

On the front page there appeared an ugly photograph of some sex-starved female (a Nurse, I presume) in an advanced state of nudity with a towel draped around part of her anatomy, ostensibly for the sake of modesty. Was this supposed to incite laughter? "Not bloody likely!"

To quote from an editorial in this publication, "True humor is hard to come by, as corn or filth will invariably creep in."

I could find no humor.

In my naivete I expected to see the accomplishments of my fellow Engineers in the literary field. I hoped to see journalism, humor, and English. Instead I saw corn and sex.

Is this what Engineers are supposed to be—Sex deviates? Perverts? Drunkards?

Enclosed in this literary masterpiece was a handy application form for a date with an Engineer. Its contents, far from being funny, were sickening and vile. Why didn't the editor just print a list of all available prostitutes if he wanted to "help" Engineers in their sex life?

I, Mr. John Procter, am thoroughly disgusted with you and your humor!

If The Getaway is supposed to be an indication of what an Engineer on the U of A campus is, what he is like, and how he thinks, then I am

ashamed to be associated with such a group of perverts.

I cannot and do not claim to be a saintly person who never sins, but I do despise such base exhibitionism and vulgarity.

Might I suggest, Mr. Procter, that you and your staff of sex maniacs contain yourselves to your studies, if you have the time after your extracurricular activities, and leave humor and journalism to those who can handle it.

R. Jenkins
Eng. I

Nasty Debators

To The Editor:

As one of the nasty Socreds on campus I would like to congratulate the Debating Society for creating and stimulating student interest in debating over the past two years. Debating experience is invaluable in any vocation, and particularly public office. It certainly should be encouraged. The Hugill people are doing a good job.

However I regret that their executive saw fit to attack the campus Social Credit club, in public meetings and at Students' Council, with no member of our club present, for scheduling a panel at 12:30, Friday, West Lounge.

The Socreds have been holding monthly meetings at said time and place over the past four years. On Friday, October 21, of this term, they sponsored a debate chaired by Bob Lundrigan, Hugill Chairman, at which only standing room was left. Perhaps the success of this debate inspired the scheduling of Hugill debates at the same hour.

In any case, the SUB reserve book will show that West Lounge was booked early in November, before there had been more than two Hugill

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KUPSCH ON CUP

BY RICHARD KUPSCH



Britons will shortly be informed on the vital subject of the sex life of fairies because of the unflagging efforts of some dedicated soul, who will bring out a book on the subject in the near future.

Content of the book will be along the lines of, "When two fairies are mutually attracted, they kiss and cuddle as we do, but the actual mating process is a matter of vibrations."

The author obtained her information from as close to first hand as possible — members of the British Fairy Lore Society and local "fairy spotters" throughout "Merrie Olde". However, the author stated in a press interview, "One that is admitted to the circle of fairy friendship is very fortunate."

The author said that her book would reveal how fairies make love, reproduce their own kind and tend their babies. She maintains that fairies are polygamous, sharing wives, husbands and children.

She pointed out that "in fairyland theirs is not marital intercourse as we know it. Fairies dabble in the forecourts of love and desire but, because they live on a higher plane than we do, they know where to draw the line when it comes to petting. (A lot of co-eds probably not-so-secretly desire that engineers take lessons from this kind of fairy.)

This is all very interesting, but what is it good for?

The Ontario, of the Ontario Agricultural and Veterinary College, through an article throws a good deal of light on the subject of co-eds. It compares various aspects of

the co-eds existence.

Feelings with regard to college education:—

Freshman: thinks it leads to things social, cultural and academic.

Sophomore: thinks it leads to things social and cultural.

Junior: thinks it leads to things social.

Senior: thinks it leads to things.

Motto:—

Freshman: "Mother Knows Best"

Sophomore: "Death Before Dishonor"

Junior: "Nothing Ventured, Nothing Gained"

Senior: "Boys Will Be Boys"

Reads:—

Freshman: "What Every Young Girl Should Know"

Sophomore: "How to Win Friends and Influence People"

Junior: "The Art of Love"

Senior: "Care and Feeding of Infants"

In discussing her love life, the Freshman tells her mother everything, the sophomore tells her roommate everything, the junior tells her diary everything, and the senior does not tell anyone anything. They all like to smooch. (yeah?)