

Comment

Well, it happened again! Someone screamed foul and the boys in blue wasted good tax money chasing after a few so-called "pornographic" magazines. Before Christmas the Penthouse magazine ran an oral sex graphic and the shit hit the fan. What I want to know is who was responsible for the scream? Some well-meaning, stout-hearted guardian of our senses is off on a personal ego-trip.

You see, we the public are too stupid to guard our minds against from the filth, and s/he is obviously so much smarter and holier than us -- RIGHT? Actually, s/he just screams the loudest.

A wise man once said that "When a government, or any church for that matter, undertakes to say to its subjects 'this you may not read, this you must not see, this you must not know', the end result is tyranny and oppression, no matter how holy the motives".

Now, we are not going to be launched into the dark ages because of a loud, screaming, Puritan type and his/her legal eagle cohorts; but still it irks me as a supposedly "free" citizen of CANADA that I should have to put up with this kind of idiocy!

I realize that there are other sides to the story. The poor person who initiates this "hue and cry" was probably caught playing with him/her self, and was probably whipped for it while very young. Add a very religious upbringing (ie. give us your kids for the first ten years and they are ours for life, etc.) and you

have an insignificant little person tormented with thoughts of "evil, evil, evil" and a big mouth. I pity that person, but I cannot sympathize with the imposition of his/her values upon us.

It may be that it's a different story. In the twenties it always seemed that those who yelled the loudest for prohibition were also the biggest bootleggers. I wonder how much stock does this "guardian of the public morals" own in Penthouse, the magazine stands, or the import companies, etc. Remember, this whole "blowup" is free advertising for Guccione's little magazine.

And take the boys in blue; Penthouse magazines don't shoot, don't run, don't need to be handcuffed, are easy to track down, and put the cops in the limelight for not really doing very much. Face it, they're human too. They probably don't give a tinker's damn about obscenity but it's easier to do than ride a hay-burner in winter weather to ticket cars.

When everything is boiled down, who decides what is obscene? The answer is always the person who speaks the loudest. In the fifties some do-gooder tried to have comic books banned. "Augggh", he screams, "Violence! Violence! Mad magazine will rot your kids' minds and they'll rape the nine year old next door. Wonder woman has lesbian tendencies. Augggh!"

Well, it looks like someone has to do something about it. So now I scream: OBSCENE! Don't you think

that a gigantic Detroit-made blunderbus (ie. cadillacs) that go around spewing death out of exhaust pipes are obscene? Burn! Burn! Confiscate!

Don't you think that food prices today are obscene? Hang a grocer today. Don't you think that the tuition for Canadian universities is obscene? Burn! Burn! Don't you think that billboards and other advertisements in general that assume that you have an I.Q. of 33 are obscene?

What about platform shoes, disco music, expensive beer, Major Vending, Saga Foods, the gouging businessman, the slumlords, the

four to a room closets in Howe Hall, washers that don't, public servants who aren't, student aid that doesn't etc.

But what can we do? No one dares stop this great ego-trip, and the cunning linguist behind this whole smelly mess will continue to blow off steam until somebody shakes his/her hands, pats his/her back, gives him/her a medal and sends him/her home to mama. Yawn!

What we should do is sit back and relax, laugh a little and talk about it over a beer, right? Actually, we needed it like we needed the postal strike; let's just hope that it doesn't become a fad.

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tives. Instead of complaining, your library critic should look elsewhere for solutions - to us, for example.

Sincerely yours,
G. Douglas Vaisey,
Reference Services,
S.M.U. Library.

Bronson snowball

To the Gazette,

I would like to commend the Dalhousie C.P.'s on their excellent display of fast moving, effective, tactics used to put a stop to a recent Henderson-Bronson House snowball fight.

Upon hearing claims from adjacent families that the boys were disturbing their sleep, authorities went into action. Yes, the C.P.'s were well equipped to handle such an emergency. They got out their

secret weapon, the four wheeled silencer.

Into the heart of the snow drenched boys spun the C.P. mobile. The scene had quickly shifted from dodging snowballs to dodging cars.

THE SNOWBALL FIGHT WAS OVER IN NO TIME. Well done C.P.'s.

May I suggest that you also be armed with guns, AFTER ALL, you do have to protect our neighbour's interests.

A. Richard Meltzer

Comment

In your February 12 edition of the Gazette you were bold enough to print the article entitled, "Move over black man" written by that poor, innocent victim of some dude she met in the Heidelberg lounge. Since

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**Daniel Rodier. Scholarship student.
Dedicated to becoming a marine biologist.**

Will he make it?

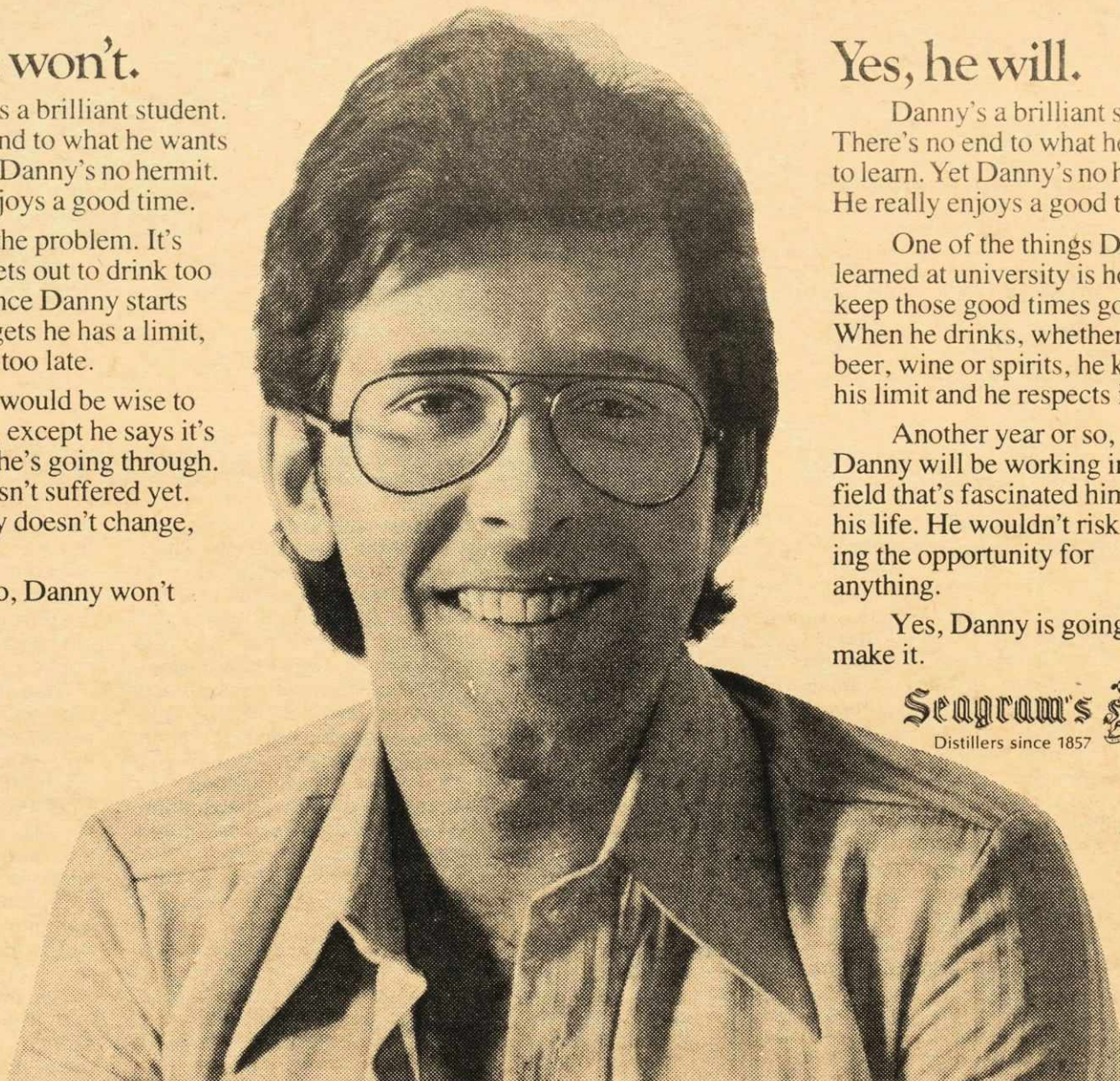
No, he won't.

Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

That's the problem. It's not that he sets out to drink too much, but once Danny starts he often forgets he has a limit, and then it's too late.

Danny would be wise to see a doctor, except he says it's just a phase he's going through. His work hasn't suffered yet. But if Danny doesn't change, it soon will.

And, no, Danny won't make it.



Yes, he will.

Danny's a brilliant student. There's no end to what he wants to learn. Yet Danny's no hermit. He really enjoys a good time.

One of the things Danny's learned at university is how to keep those good times good. When he drinks, whether it's beer, wine or spirits, he knows his limit and he respects it.

Another year or so, and Danny will be working in a field that's fascinated him all his life. He wouldn't risk spoiling the opportunity for anything.

Yes, Danny is going to make it.

