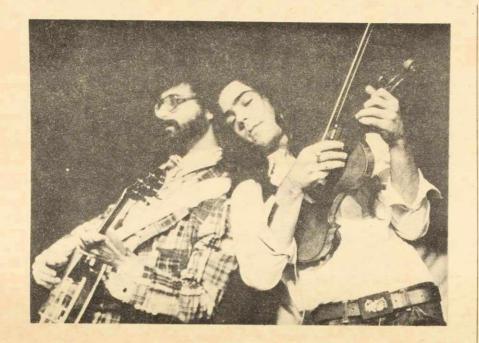
### Octoberfest '75

Photos by Kerry DeLorey









# Octoberfest: who gets drunk?

by Dave D. Chadee

Octoberfest has come and gone and there is lots that must be remembered. This is especially so since so, many students cannot remember or follow certain sequences of the beer bash. But one thing which has made an indelible impression on my mind was the fact that certain students could not even get into the beer bash. Of course they had tickets but there was the age limit problem, which is really a pain in the ass. These people are university students and no longer kids in high school. But as usual the SUB and certain people running this Octoberfest did not check the I.D.'s

these students went with their tickets and were not permitted to attend the beer bash. The fault for this obviously lies with the people at the SUB. If not, who else?

It seems clear that students below the age of nineteen are second-class students, even though they pay the same Student Union fees. Despite this, they do not get the same benefits as students over nineteen years of age. If I were one of these students under nineteen I would certainly try to get back my Student Union fees (or at least a portion of them). These people are being ripped off, by not being able Octoberfest did not check the I.D.'s to participate in SUB events. They of people buying the tickets. So cannot even get into dances for I have not seen the Wet and Dry Stamping System in use.

As I am on the topic of the Octoberfest, 150 tickets were supposed to be sold daily. But someone decided to sell over 350 tickets on Tuesday, 21 October. Thus many students were deprived of the opportunity of getting tickets and were forced to purchase tickets at black market prices. Did someone put his foot in his mouth? Yes, I think he did.

There are so many people at Dalhousie that do not use the SUB and its facilities. So it seems that it serves no purpose for some people. Therefore, rather than the present policy of forced unionization, why

not have only the people who want to join the Student Union pay the fees? It is the general concensus of opinion that the SUB serves only about 15% of the Dalhousie student population. Thus, at this point we should re-examine the role of the Student Union and its facilities.

#### Note:

The Men's Varsity Alumni Game will be played on Saturday November 8th at 8:00 p.m. in the Dal Gym. Friday, November 7th at 8:00 p.m. the Men's team will play Budget at 8:00 p.m.

#### Football

Cont'd from page 20 program anywhere in Canada.

What lies ahead for the Tigers on Saturday in UNB is anyone's guess. The Bombers are stronger than PEI and they came close to upsetting Acadia. If the team wants to go out on a winning note they won't be able to afford any mistakes. Personally I hesitate to make a prediction. I've been wrong so many times this year that I'm beginning to feel like I'm jinxing the team. Anyway I'll go ahead and pick the Tigers by one touchdown and hope like hell I'm right. It sure would be nice to have some good news to write about.

## Leave it to beaver

Who were those unmasked men, anyway? Were they members of the Howe Hall Moonlighting Society? Were they students of Physiology 1001? Were they with a conference of urologists? Who were they, anyway? No one knows for sure who those brave, slightly (?) inebriated souls were on Saturday, October 25th. Perhaps they thought it took balls to do what they did, but according to some of the spectators, several didn't have the necessary qualifications.

It seems that someone started a fad last Saturday night. There, in the Student Union Building,

amongst the 1,300 plus attendants capping off a weekend of drunken reverie, a plot was hatched. Several men spied the photocopying machine in the main lobby. Several more produced the necessary nickel to make the machine operate. In less time than it takes to say, "Jumping Jack Flasher," pants were down, nickels were in, and genitals were exposed (photographically speaking). From the murky depths of a straining Xerox emerged fuzzy recreations of fuzziness.

Perhaps it is just as well that

Canada is going metric and that centimetres are smaller than inches; barring these transitions in our society, there might be several disappointed males on campus today. Measure for measure, the show was (according to all observers) equal to the fiasco that invaded the McInnes Room.

Who knows? Perhaps in the not-too-distant future, the rogues' gallery collection which emerged from that Xerox Saturday night may one day be put on review, proving once and for all that there really is a man for all seasons.