

# Where did we go?

The late '70s have been marked by an incredible wave of conformity. The average young person today is intent solely on keeping his or her wardrobe in fashion so that he or she won't look out of date at the disco. People are so reluctant to live their own lives that thousands flock to join pseudo-religious cults so that they can replace their duty to think with the simple-minded doctrines of a half-crazed lunatic.

So what I want to know is what's happened to us, the Revolutionary Workers League? I mean we're everything people seem to want. We have all the answers to all problems and God knows they're easy enough to remember. We have plans for marches and support rallies that would give meaning to thousands of empty lives. But where are these people — we're waiting for them. Right now the RWL consists of two economics

students, one drop out and a pile of books we've been trying to sell since 1976.

Maybe we need a new leader. Since Nick Cooke left, none of our leaders have had as much charisma as Ed Broadbent, let alone Jim Jones. Please somebody join us and get the RWL working.

Katy Rojkszywqupskyjetel  
(and I ain't stayin' around much longer either)

## Letters

Now I'm going to explain this one last time. **THERE IS A 250 WORD LIMIT!** If a letter is longer than that all sorts of terrible things happen. The managing editor gets upset and cries. This makes the arts editor sad and all the record reviews turn out weepy. This pisses off the sports editor and he beats his wife. This makes the editor furious and she demands we print another women's supplement. The news editor gets mad then and sulks. The associate takes an extra valium. All because YOUR LETTER WAS TOO LONG!

## Demand abortion

I hate to add more fuel to the fire of the "abortion vs. creation" debate, but I do like to have the last word, and besides, no one seems to be interested in how I'm going to save the world (in 250 words or less) anymore.

It seems that there are dozens of soon-to-be-born-again Christians running around who are afraid they're going to end up aborted.

It must be realized that these beings cease to exist as people shortly after misconception. Sure, their hearts may beat, but can a being without a functioning brain really be a person?

Let's forget about abortion on demand for these "people"; let's make it compulsory.

The Ghost of John Savard  
Plant Theology 6

## Another Warner 7 Arts Production

I'm writing this letter to attack you one more time for failing to provide adequate coverage of my case at DIE Board.

Just because students have been refusing to elect me to any position whatsoever for seven years doesn't mean you don't have to take me seriously.

You guys still have to print my letters and report on the current events I'm involved in. So get with it.

You blew the DIE Board story. You didn't report on my performance at the Hugil

## Horsman or ...

When I assumed the post of minister of advanced education I realized that a lot of you students would be apprehensive of me. Now really there's nothing to worry about. I know that there was some dissatisfaction with my predecessor, Dr. Hohol, and although I certainly wouldn't criticize a colleague, I realize that I must be responsive to the needs of the people our policies affect.

*RINNING ... RINN click*  
Hi Pete. Yea, I'm on the dictaphone here doing up that pr job letter. Oh for fuck's sake of

*COURSE* it doesn't promise anything; It doesn't even fucking say anything! Look, I've promised I wouldn't make any philosophical statements; this stuff is all straight doubletalk. Yes sir. Yes sir. Yes sir. Yes sir. *click*

This is an exciting time in Alberta's history. A time of growth, a time of the young, a time of challenge. Let's make Alberta and Canada a better place to live.

James Horsman  
Minister of Advanced Education

## Eddie weak

We are, we are, we are, we are, we are the Education Students Association.

We can, we can, we can, we can, we can demolish small objects at a party if we get a good turn out.

Drink rum, drink rum, drink rum, drink rum, and come along on one of our marvellous activities like chuckwagon steal ing.

Cuz, we don't give a damn for any damn man who really can't seem to get their songs or their shit together.

Bob (I wuz robbed) Raynard  
Chuckwagon Thief

## BACUS off, Jack

When your presadent of BACUS people always think you a dolt. Now in my case this simply isn't true. Sure I was the only person in the BACUS elecshuns who drew an opponent, but I won didn't I. By a hole lot to. I had twice the votes my opponent had and if my sister haddent been sick I'd have had three times as many.

Now this year BACUS is reely going to be great. Were

planning to have socials all summer long to keep business students inested and action. Our intermural teams are going to start tryouts right now and hold three-a-day practises untill were in shape. Were business students and we no a good investment when we see it.

Dean Drager  
Business and Commerce  
Underdeveloped Society

## Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Well the year is over and we sure beat you guys.

OK, we lost the football game 39-0, but Cheryl was captain so it doesn't count.

Sure we slipped a bit near the end of the year but we were on top of things most of the time and you know it.

How about NUS huh? We sure showed that Jeff Parr guy. Let's face it, students love and support us and hate you guys. And there's nothing you can do about it. Ha, ha, ha.

You guys kissed Cheryl's ass all year long and attacked and slandered us and don't think we didn't notice it.

But we won. Ha, ha, ha.  
Steve and Kaysi  
from Hawaii

Kevan Warner  
Arts 7

## Sam Hall's

# Pro Sports Talk

Last night's Intramural Politics Awards banquet set me to thinking about the state of minor league politics at this campus. But first the results.

Not surprisingly, the most valuable player award went to Steve Kushner. Although Cheryl Hume fans rightly criticized him throughout the year for his lack of points in council, his leadership in February's playoffs guaranteed him his place as all-star right winger.

What was a surprise was Kaysi Eastlick carrying off the scoring crown. Besides her numerous assists with Kushner, Kaysi set up many goalgetters in the slot area.

The most gentlemanly player of course went to Dave Fisher. Although fellow players complained he was consistently hitting them below the belt (in the wallet area) he quietly and effectively controlled much of the play. He was also named all-star center.

Cheryl Hume did not go unrewarded for her efforts this year. Although she did not get a lot of goals, her defensive, hard hitting style scared a lot of teams into toughening up, which may have eventually been her downfall. A just choice for all-star left winger.

Thus does the year end. So what are we left with? Well, Cheryl Hume's record for shots in a single game in last December's *Getaway*, will probably stand for several years. Alan Fenna's seasonal and single council meeting penalty records may never be broken.

Other highlights of the season are soon to become memories. We may never see the stylish stickhandling of a Kaysi Eastlick again. We all grieved the early loss of David Rand, an all-star last year, who's suddenly decided to stop playing the game. Tricky center Harvey Groberman will not return next year, a loss to all fans of his clever but eccentric style.

The biggest loss will be that of veteran right winger Mike Ekelund. Never considered a star and never much of a team player, Mike shocked the league when he made the first team last spring. His bold courageous style even earned him a tryout with the big leagues. He fared poorly, however, and will be retiring after his sixth season.

Well, what about next year. I'm afraid that team captain Dean Olmstead will have a tough time capturing the scoring title as long as he stays on Sharon Bell's line. In all, it looks to be a less exciting year. The league will be dominated by smaller players, few of whom appear to be great shooters but all tenacious checkers. Alan Fenna seems sure to set record for most infractions in a career and may get another shot at first string.

But for the next few years things look pretty bleak. Farm teams are not generating the quality of players they used to. They are even having a hard time with getting enough young players. Unfortunately today's youth are abandoning the sport of politics for other games. Peter Pocklington, owner of the Edmonton Drillers Soccer team may be happy, but for politics fans at the U of A, it may be the end of an era.

## Spring housecleaning

Hi, Dean Olmstead here. Your Students' Union president remember? You voted for me in February. The tall guy hanging around Sharon Bell. Yes, that's me.

Anyway, it looks like our executive is going to get off to a slow start this year. Sorry, but I think it's going to take us until the end of May just to clean out our offices. You wouldn't believe the mess last year's executives left. Sharon gave . . . er, I got Cheryl's office. I've spent the last week **shovelling** old NUS pamphlets into the garbage. Now I'm confronted with stacks of stuff like the *Canadian Tribune*, documents on the social class structure of the department of

agriculture, and a bunch of pictures like I haven't seen since the last engineers "foreign film" festival.

When Sharon took Kaysi Eastlick's office we found some incredible stuff. We've got pictures of every political executive that Kaysi has gone out with down to Rickey Schwartz, first-grade president of Okotoks Elementary.

Chanchal doesn't know what to do with the 500 war games that Mike Ekelund left him. Tema is happy; Steve left her all his copies of *Canadian Zionist* and a dozen boxes of slides from his trip to Israel. Kyle is still pissed off; he knows that Fisher has at least \$80,000 in the office but he can't find it.

So it's going to take a while to get going here but once we do, things look pretty good. Jocelyn the secretary has already shown me how to use the coffee maker and Sharon has promised to write something so I can speak in council next week. If she has time.

Dean Olmstead  
SU President (sort of)

## Wonnerful, wonnerful

I'd like to congratulate you for printing two wonderful articles by the FAS fieldworker this year.

You're really very perceptive.  
Lake Sagaris  
Progressive