

# S'blood - s'silly

by Jeffrey Leonard Round

Well, it's like this. I was in the Student Union Building a couple of days ago when I heard this big announcement on the radio about the Red Cross being there for donations and that sort of thing. Anyway, they were trying to beat this record of about eight-hundred or so that they made last year. Pints of blood, I mean. So, I heard them talking about it and all and these people around me were saying things like "let's go" and stuff like that. So I decided I'd go too. I mean, it couldn't hurt, could it?

So I went upstairs to the McInnes Room, which is this big room where they have all kinds of movies and dances and things. It's not too bad a place, actually. So I went in and there was this big line-up where you registered. There were about twenty line-ups in the place. Anyway, I got in line. After about five hours or something I finally got up to the table. I had to tell this nurse there my name and age and that sort of thing. I was old enough, so it was all right. You have to be a certain age to give blood. Just like

drinking. Which is kind of dumb, actually. I mean, who never got drunk before they were nineteen? I remember in high school I used to go to school sometimes when I was drunk. Now I just come to school to get drunk.

But anyway, I was standing in this line getting registered when I started feeling sort of funny, like something was going to happen. I could see all these people lying around on cots and things with these bright red bags of blood hanging on poles beside them. That didn't make me feel too good right there.

Now, I knew when I went in there that I don't much like the sight of blood. I guess I'm kind of chicken about it. I can't stand to look at it or I faint. You should've seen me when I went to see Walking Tall. But anyway, when I went in there I decided that I just wouldn't look and I'd be all right. The reason I know that I don't like the sight of blood is that once when I was a kid I got bit by a squirrel. It hardly even hurt at all, but all these colours came to my head and then everything went black for awhile and I thought I was dying. But I didn't know that seeing the blood made me faint. I thought

it was because I lost so much blood. Anyway, ever since then, whenever I see blood I faint. So I decided I just wouldn't look.

After I got finished at that table I had to get in the line-up at the next table. Which was getting closer to the line-up for giving blood. There were about fifty line-ups in the place. I was kind of curious, so I looked to see what was going on at this table. That's what I shouldn't've done. First, there was this plastic container filled with water that had little brown spots on the bottom. I couldn't tell what it was. Then someone jerked the table and the little brown spots went all stringy and started floating to the surface. I guess I don't have to tell you what it was.

Then there were these two nurses with needle-kind-of-things who were taking samples or something. First they'd dab your finger with cotton and alcohol. Then they'd take your finger and stick the needle in real fast and then squeeze the blood out and put some in this little eye-dropper. I didn't look anymore after that. I just kept looking at the ceiling.

Finally, when I got up there, I got  
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# Ombudsman

by D. Moulton

The Student Union has provided for students, staff, and faculty an outlet for their grievances. I am referring of course, to the Ombudsman and this year there are two people in charge, Wilma Broeren and her assistant Keith Appleton. Both of them are students here at Dal, working as an Ombudsman only on a part time basis.

Mr. Appleton sees the job of ombudsman as a mediator in disputes. Often, he says, all that is needed is to refer people to the necessary area of the University which is better equipped to deal with the problem. However, they are prepared to give direct help and consultation.

Last year the Ombudsman had to deal with 46 problems, 20 of which were concerned with academics, 9 with finances, 8 with housing and the remainder of a varied and diverse nature. It is not the number which is relevant but the solutions. A University is a bureaucracy and the Ombudsman is here to help people weave their way through the red tape.

There are no rigid requirements to become an Ombudsman, one merely fills out an application and submits it to a committee, which last year was comprised of four people. The problem with the Ombudsman office lies in the fact that people are either unaware of it

or fail to understand its function. Last year of all the complaints dealt with by the office only one was from a staff member and there were none from the faculty.

The term of the Ombudsman as stated by the Senate runs for eight months, but as appointments are made in November the term usually runs for a year. Ms. Broeren was assistant Ombudsman last year and is familiar with the procedure and aims of the office. She plans to carry on a program similar to that of last years.

All pertinent files are available to the Ombudsman with the exception of Student Health records. These are available only by permission of the student. The Ombudsman must review these, if necessary, as well as hear both sides of the story. Their outlook must be unbiased. After all the relevant information has been reviewed the Ombudsman is able to take necessary action if it is warranted.

The Ombudsman's office is located on the third floor of the S.U.B. and its office hours are from 9:30--11:30 and 12:00-2:00 Monday through Friday. If no-one is there messages may be left at the inquiry desk or with the Chaplains office. Ms. Broeren and Mr. Appleton urge students to make the most of the Ombudsman, you are paying for their services.

# Women and politics

Co-sponsored by the Dalhousie Institute of Public Affairs and the Dalhousie Student Union, Shirley Carr, Vice-president of the Canadian Labour Congress, will give a public lecture at Dalhousie. Ms. Carr will speak on "Women and Politics" on Sunday, Nov. 30 at 7:30 p.m. in Room 115 of the Weldon Law Building.

Shirley Carr is a Niagara Falls native although her father was a coal miner in Sydney Mines, Nova Scotia until the end of World War I, when the family moved to Ontario. As a working mother, she well understands the position of women in the labour force and their current involvement in political life and the trade union movement.

A graduate of Stanford Collegiate Vocational Institute, Ms. Carr was a civic employee first where she held a number of positions in accounting and casework with the municipal department of social services of Niagara Falls.

Her first involvement in the labour movement was in 1960 as the representative of all civic employees (Canadian Union of Public Employees, Local 133). Instrumental in setting up a new local (Local 1287) in 1970, Ms. Carr's involvement has included being an active officer of

the Ontario Division of CUPE (1967-74), serving as President of that Division, and at the national level serving as Regional Vice-President, then General Vice-President, 'til finally when she was elected Vice-President of the CLC in 1974.

As an officer of the Canadian Labour Congress, she is active on a number of very important committees including the Canadian Economic Policy Committee, the Canadian-American committee, and C.-D. Howe Research Institute. Her voluntary activities have included being Honorary Vice-President of the local Council of Women in Niagara Falls, and serving on the Board of Directors of an educational institution called Niagara Institute. Politically she has been heavily involved in the New Democratic Party in which she ran as the official but unsuccessful candidate in 1971. Her graduation from the School of Labour Studies, Niagara College of Applied Arts and Technology, has prepared her well for her current duties with the CLC which at present include a cross-country tour to explain the stand taken by the Canadian Labour Congress on the Government's wage and price controls to fight inflation.

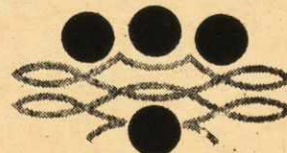
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