



Ronald Reagan has seen better Novembers



Protesting punks in November

November - December

by Marie Clifford

Nobody cheered on November first. The chilly autumn air did not resound with merry cries of "Yippie Yay," or "Shish-boom-bah, No-vem-bah." No marching bands played, no fireworks lit the sky, and no children laughed. On November first, people woke up, looked at their calendars, shrugged their shoulders and muttered a guttural "So what?" No soul on Earth has ever become excited over the promise of short, cold November days and no soul ever should. Unless, of course, you enjoy monotony, then November is a fun month.

In fact, it's the one month of the year that should be banned, and forgotten - killed in a desolate field and buried in a shallow grave.

Unfortunately, November 1983 descended on the U of A, bringing with it a pot-pourri of news and cultural events.

The Canadian Federation of Students (CFS) referendum controversy began to heat up. As Barb Donaldson, Peter Block, and Don Davies were living it up at a CFS conference in Ottawa, Gordon Stamp was wringing his hands with

malicious glee, chuckling over the charges of misconduct in the October referendum he had brought before the Discipline, Interpretation and Enforcement Board (DIE). It was even more Earth-shattering when the DIE Board overturned the CFS referendum results, causing VP Internal Peter Block to shake his head and moan tearfully, "it's easy to get cynical."

Yes, Peter, you're right. Blame it on November.

Well, at least November tried to have some good moments.

November was the month when everybody who was anybody (and even some who weren't) participated in political activism. Students cried out against the nuclear arms build-up

Stodious little bookworms in Cameron Library had a particularly bad month. Not only were they in danger of inhaling carcinogenic fibres from the asbestos insulation used there, but also workers removing that material discovered the floors of the library were shaky and unstable from the weight of the bookshelves. The problem was soon dealt with, and Cameron still stands in all its glory.

calling for disarmament. In fact, students cried out against many things that month: the October invasion of Grenada, the Cold War, the oppression of the citizens of Zaire, amendments to the Labour Relations Act (bill 110) and the repression of South African Blacks.

One poor student protested against promiscuous 15 year old girls who claim to be worldly eighteen year old girls at Dinwoodie cabarets. Then other students protested the first student's story, claiming it was bogus.

No, no, no, no! Booooo! Protesting is good for you.

Needless to say, not one brave voice calling for justice in the wilderness rose to protest Gail Brown's renovating of the SUB cafeteria into the new greener-than-green SUBway. Yes, Housing and Food Services was getting tough, but they weren't the only ones.

University President Myer Horowitz blasted inadequate government funding and campus pubs said "hands off" to students eyeing beer mugs with evil intent. Meanwhile, November was becoming colder, more tedious, and even more dismal.

The University must have felt November was a terrible month, too. Realizing that many people were running low on Valium, the Department of Psychology enlisted volunteers to test a new line of antiolytics (anti-anxiety drugs). This experiment explained the increase of relaxed bodies lounging in HUB and the decreased line-ups at Java Jive.

Students who wanted to escape reality in other ways could select from a large array of entertainment choices. Movies that opened in November included *The Right Stuff*, *The Dead Zone*, and *All the Right Moves*.

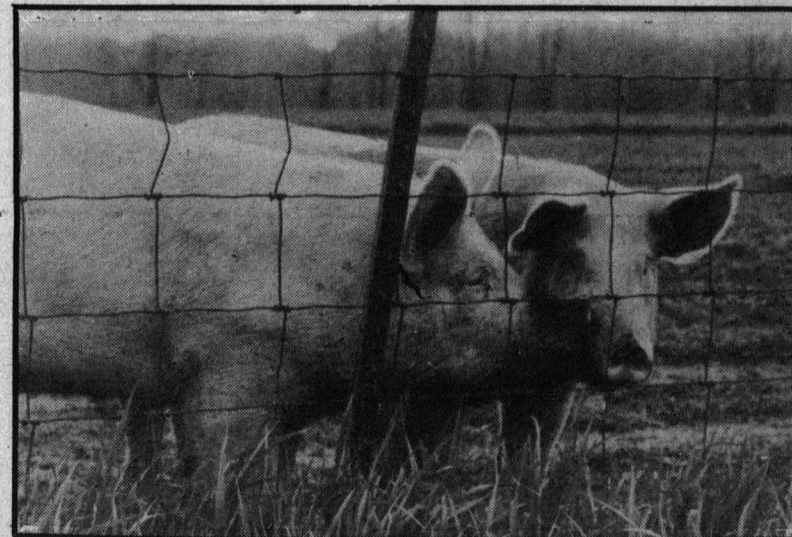
The Importance of Being Earnest was earnest and important at the Jubilee Auditorium and The Royal Winnipeg Ballet danced the night away at the Jube as well.

November wasn't kind to the Golden Bear football team. In their final game of the season, the Bears fell 10-24 to the Calgary Dinos, who eventually went on to win the national title. However, November did smile upon head coach Jim Lazaruk when he was named Western Canada coach of the year.

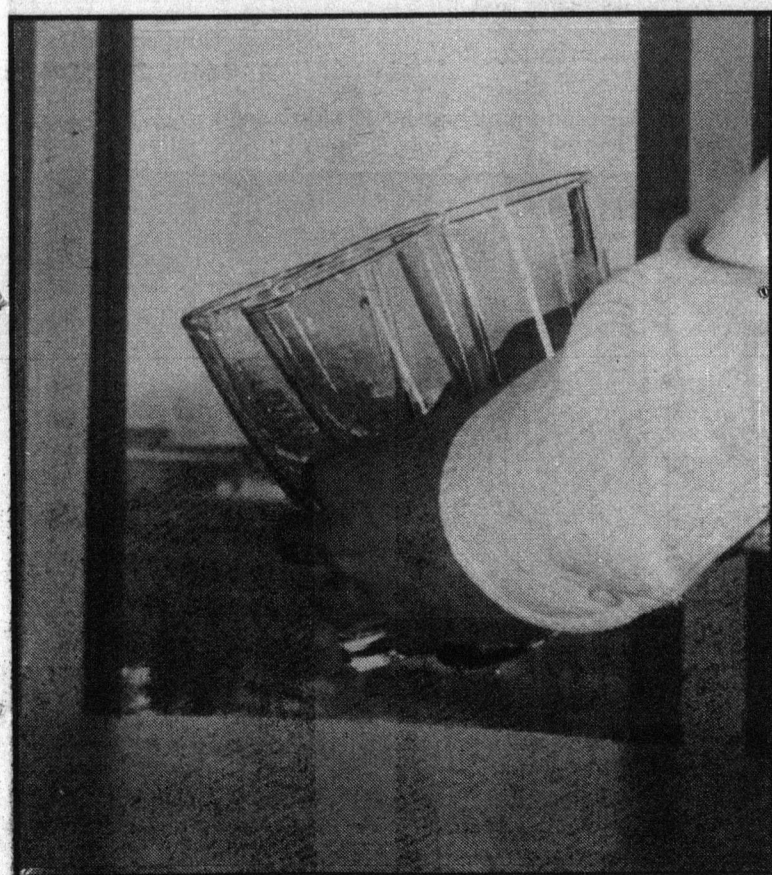
Finally, praise the Lord, November ended. And everybody cheered.

Ho, Ho, Ho! Remember December? I'd bet it remembers

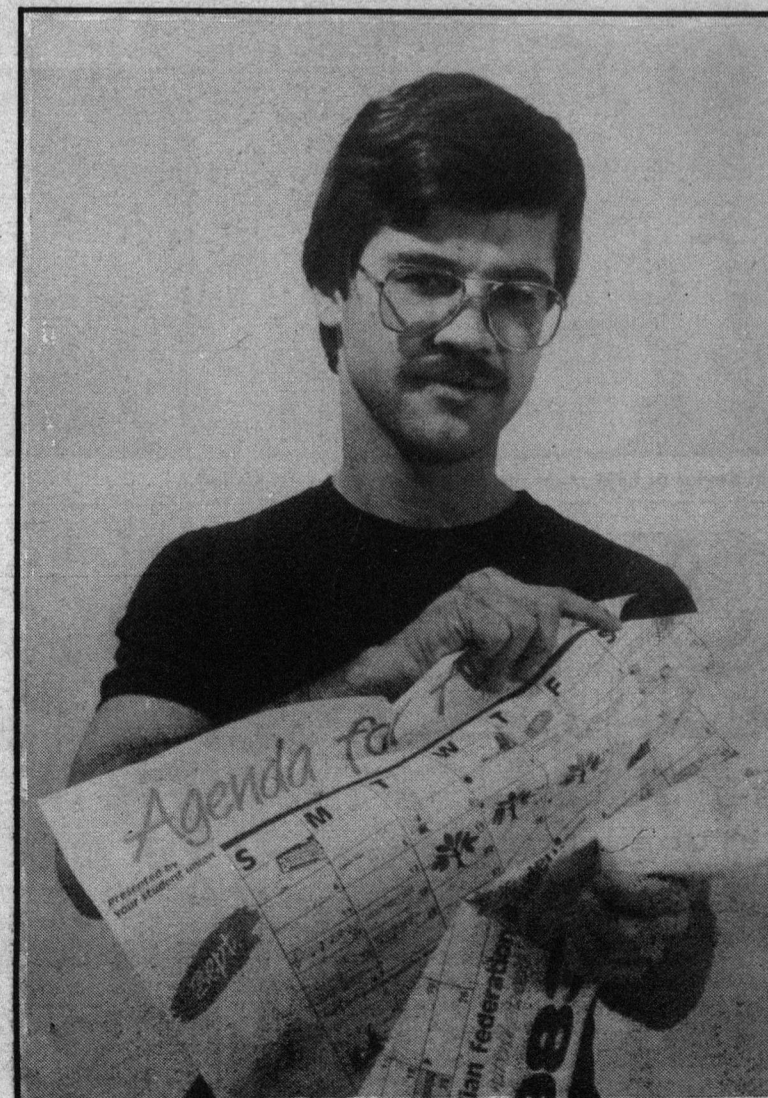
you. Anyway, to refresh your memory, you probably studied until your eyeballs fell out and then drank some egg nogg that contained more rum than nogg.



Pigs hate November



Stolen beer mugs in November



Gordon Stamp likes November