

# Folio gives 'fairy-tale' appearance, but some items strike one as archaic

It was very interesting to look over the folio (which thankfully was provided to the members of the university community) of the physical layout of the campus of the future. However, a number of points struck me as quite in the 19th century.

It seems what is important is an impressive physical layout, the prestige of the institu-

tion, because that is what you stress. What was hardly mentioned was the interior environmental design of the buildings which should be the most important, considering the weather conditions in this part of the world and where people, both student and staff, spend most of their time. The second point worth noting is how fields (sciences, arts, professions, etc.) are physically separated from one another. It is bad enough as it is when people become 'bagged' in a very narrow area without one's physical environment encouraging the practise. Also it seems that the so-called professional areas have more isolated positions on campus and are surrounded by a greater amount of open spaces or landscaping. It is as if to say these status learning fields are trying to define separate physical domains, rather than being an integral part of the campus. Possibly this phenomena is simply an expression of social and psychological

separation. The third obvious deficiency is the lack of quality construction of this campus. The newer buildings on this campus are hardly aesthetically pleasing as the new biological sciences building or rather the *Bastille*, which make campus-wide future plans hardly worth while.

An interesting final note which was pointed out to me was how people who have secured a high strata position are able to reflect their status at the physical level. Notice the difference in the quality of construction of important people's physical domain (amount of space, quality of interior, etc.) as opposed to classrooms and other amenities. The day we see a covered walkway on this campus is when the deans have basement "suites" next to the furnace room.

This letter has overstressed its point but it is to counteract the 'fairy-tale' future layout the university has presented us.

Earl Silver arts 3

# Grad protests against substandard union, and compulsory support of unwanted items

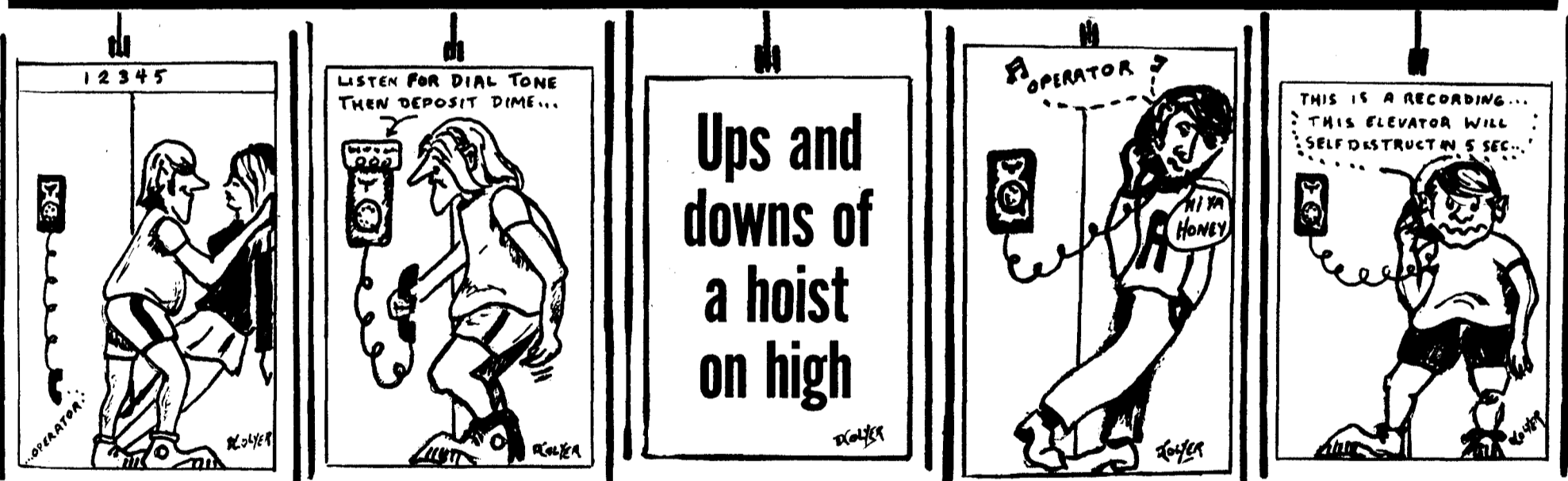
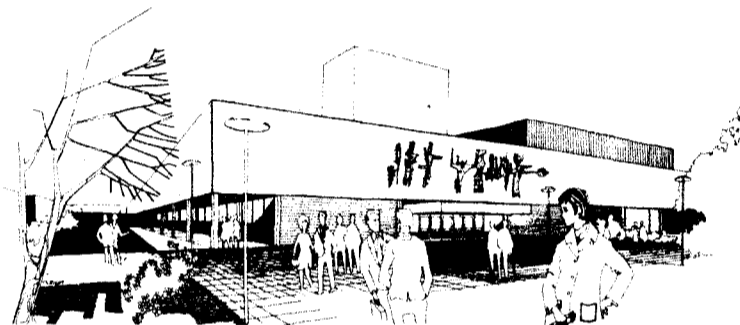
I am writing to protest the way my money is spent by the students' union. Since I am compelled to support your substandard organization financially, I can not exercise a choice in the paper I purchase and read. To have this so would banish *The Gateway* to the oblivion it so justly has earned. I am also compelled to financially support activities of your union detrimental to my interests. I don't want my money spent to import "Chinese Culture." I do not need conferences paid for by me to tell me how "economic aggression" is being committed against me. Nor do I need the substandard services you and your union provide, such as *The Gateway*, the cafeteria and the other services provided by the

drones which inhibit your building. I do not want the uninformed opinion of some dim-witted individual telling me which classes and courses have merit and which do not. Worst of all, I do not need some headless collective body deciding what my interests are to be.

Instead, get me access to individuals who know things I do not and want to learn. I do not mind paying an admission fee to hear Malcolm Muggeridge. Nor would I mind paying an admission fee to hear William Buckley, K. Alverson, Kenneth Galbraith, or any other great man. But do not waste my money on the likes of Black Panthers, Pauline Jewett, Paul Martin, and our very own Mel Hurtig. Do not insult

my intelligence by "giving" me a high priced bookstore or a "free" phone book. Do not judge my values by the mutilated and compromised "values" you may possess. If you are that hungry to control others then at the very least acquire some taste for quality. You and your kind do not seem to realize how distasteful you make life for others. You lack character and integrity. Little wonder you cannot respect my freedom as I respect yours. Don't look after me when you cannot cope with your own needs. I don't impose my "solutions" on you. Don't impose your solutions on me. Put to your communal body, "stop wasting my money!"

grad studies  
J. Green



Elevators in the Physical Plant are being installed with emergency telephones. The move came after a number of people were trapped for long lengths of time.

Mr. R. Pips, director of the building, said that the move is being made so that people will no longer have time to doodle on the walls. "Some of it is absolutely disgusting." He would not elaborate on the content except to say that most of the graffiti dealt with comparing the elevators to the university.

Among those trapped in one of the elevators was Mr. Sam Sneaker, PE IV. Mr. Sneaker misunderstood his instructor and showed up for his basketball final at the Physical Plant. He became trapped and spent two days between the second and third floors.

Sneaker, when released, seemed concerned only that he had missed

his exam. Sources from the Faculty of Physical Education, however, hinted that Mr. Sneaker would still receive his diploma on the strength of a hat trick he scored in floor hockey earlier in the year.

Another victim was Miss Wanda Wallow, who spent the entire Christmas holidays trapped between floors. Equipped only with portable radio, TV, sleeping bag, mess kit and chemical toilet, Miss Wallow spent 18 days in the elevator.

She seemed fit when she emerged, although it was later announced that she had lost 28 pounds. Down to 215 pounds she has been placed under intensive medical care until her former weight is restored.

When asked why her diet consisted entirely of Mars bars, she replied, "Look what it did for

Nancy Greene."

One of the more amusing situations arose when the Bears' hockey club became trapped for three days in the elevator with Liz Love.

A pay phone was then installed on a trial basis. Officials explained that this would help to alleviate the cost of the service. And as well, "people would not be as hasty to bother the repairman everytime a silly cable or something breaks."

Trouble with this system was encountered when another PE student became trapped as nature called. Not having any change, he admitted things could have been "sticky" if "someone had not left an old chemical toilet in the cab."

Under the new system, people trapped during lunch hour will receive a courtesy meal.

More trouble is expected, how-

ever, as several people have already purposely stalled the elevator, in order to acquire a date with the operator.



By Charles Lunch

Mr. Pips briefly commented that he was "looking very closely at the situation," and that for the time being he was putting her under his personal protection.

"I couldn't bear to see her suffering the way she was," he added. "Sometimes she had up to three dates a night."

Another problem anticipated is the reluctance of many people to

use the phones after a rumor circulated that they were tapped. Commented one student, "I'd rather die first."

After questioning, campus security admitted that they did indeed tap the phone. Mr. Bleakey, head of security, revealed that mysterious usage of the phone prompted him to this action.

One of the patrolmen saw a shadowy figure enter the elevator late at night. The officer crept silently up to the car where he heard a few phrases of a one-sided conversation. "Good evening, Mr. Phelps," and "This cab will self-destruct in five seconds," were all he heard before fleeing.

Bleakey said that a full scale investigation revealed that a Mr. Phelps was not in the telephone directorate and must be an outside agitator.