

Digging into security files

Your recent indignation at Campus Security's refusal to disclose facts and figures on sexual assaults on campus is very interesting. I am in possession of Campus Security files dating to 1970 and the closest to a sexual assault recorded in these files is an incident where someone flashed his private parts to an immigrant cleaning lady in the Humanities Centre late one night. They caught him. I have enclosed a photostat of the most interesting (amusing) incident recorded in the near 20 years of files I've got. I hope you should print it, certainly if you like. The vast majority of Campus Security files are on university vehicle accidents and I wonder whether the Security personnel question the validity of their existence. It must be a awful bore except for the fact that two times every five years, a constable encounters a hostile driver, and has to call in reinforcements.

Even the super confidential security files (the one with the tab on the folder) are taken mostly by pay proposals for force.

I could ramble on and tell you what every constable is paid, but this superior thinks of him

Apology

Pat B. Elwart, founding co-ordinator and chairperson of the Alberta Legalization of Cannabis Committee deny any association with the University of Alberta Ski Club executives, or any of its members as implied by the use of the University of Alberta Ski Club upon some of the posters arising from our meeting.

I wish to apologize to the University of Alberta Ski Club, its executive and its members for the inconvenience that may have been caused by the inadvertent use of the organization's seal.

Pat B. Elwart
Chairperson ALCC

etc. but I won't. They were generous enough to allow me to easily steal these files and I don't want to spite them.

Besides the Security files I have the P.2.1 Performance Review and Appraisal, F.3.1. Faculty Bargaining, S.13.1 Students Union, and R.1.1. Recruitment and Selection files, all maintained and compiled by the Administration. It is from these that I will draw various tidbits occasionally for submission to your fine publication. These files cover areas that I know are of greater importance than what security does with itself judging from what I've seen.

Leave Security sleeping, we like it that way.

Particulars of Occurrence:
1. At about 0857 hours, 23 August 1976, while on duty in the area North-West of Cameron Library, I noticed a red Pontiac Trans-Am, Alberta Licence RBJ-158 1976 parked in a "No Parking" area, within the area restricted to University Service and Emergency Vehicles. This vehicle displayed a Stadium Car Park permit #50503 and I commenced writing a ticket for being parked in the Restricted Area.

2. At this time a person, who later proved to be the operator, approached me and said, "You had

better not be giving me a ticket you little mother-fucker." When I did not reply, but continued completing the ticket, this person grabbed the ticket book from my hand and tore up the ticket, saying, "You're not going to give me a ticket, are you?" Again, I did not reply, and commenced writing out another ticket for the same vehicle. At this time Patrolmen #101 and #102 arrived at the scene and the vehicle operator became less aggressive. He said he worked for Computing Services and was only going to be a few minutes while making a delivery.

3. When the operator was in-

formed that his vehicle was not permitted in the area, he made a lot of profane remarks and then said, "A lot of hell is going to be raised."

4. In view of the belligerent attitude of the vehicle operator, it was decided to withdraw from the scene and mail the ticket to the registered owner. The operator was advised of the fact that the ticket would be mailed, to which he replied, "Just try mailing it you fucker. I ain't going to pay a cent. Stick it up your ass, you son-of-a-bitch."

Affectionately Yours,
Anonymous

Cut the "cute" cutlines

Thank you for your photo in the March 8 issue "Let's have a Senate Cheer." It would have meant more to your readers if the caption had mentioned Senate members' clapping was for the retiring Provost, Aylmer A. Ryan, whose contribution to students and the University of Alberta had been highlighted by Chancellor Ron Dalby.

I am surprised that the Gateway did not provide more space to the segment of the February 25 Senate meeting which dealt with native students. In addition to the presentation of the Task Force on Native Students' interim report, Senate members heard the University of Alberta Advisor on Native Affairs, Mrs. Marilyn MacDonald describe her role and the need for more services for native students. Project Morning Star, a two-year certificate program toward a University of Alberta B.Ed., taking place at Blue Quills School near St. Paul, was thoroughly discussed and the need for systematic funding for it clearly outlined.

May I refer the Gateway's

editors to the fourth stated "concern" (page 14) in the Interim Report of the Task Force on Native Students, suggesting increased exposure within the University to native students' issues.

Finally, if the Task Force is to present its final report on this complex subject by November, 1977, my reckoning is that indeed means this year. Your caption erred in stating "an interim report

on native students merely indicated study of that issue will not be finished this year." Even a cursory reading of the report would produce more understanding of the subject than your "cute" caption reveals.

Rondo Wood
Executive Officer
University Senate

Ed Note: One of the problems of working on a student paper, Ms.

Student denied rights by EPSB

The public school board trustees agreed on March 8 that student representation at any senior high school staff meeting or faculty council meeting, should be at the discretion of the high school principal in consultation with the appropriate staff members.

Our Trustees wasted their time in recommending this motion.

The present system of student representation at staff and faculty council meetings allows

each senior high principal to decide the extent of student representation. The Trustees discussed whether they should pass a motion that would repeat what already exists in reality. If they wanted to take some action that would have meant something they could have passed a motion that would guarantee student representation on staff and faculty council meetings in each high school.

This would be the only fair thing to do. Fair that is, for those

high school students who want representation and can't get it because a principal insists on practicing his autocratic rule. It is time that the high school student be heard, and be heard not only at the discretion of a high school principal. Pick up the phone and urge the Trustees to guarantee student representation on Faculty Council staff meetings. Somebody has to speak up for the high school student!

Stephen Kushner
Arts 1

FRANK MUTTON

THE WAY
I SEE IT



Happy birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday to me. I'm still recuperating from the effects of the surprise party the boys in the newsroom held for me on the occasion of my 64th birthday.

What a time we had! Ashwell brought the cards, Westgate brought the Kao-Pectate, and Sylvia Kryzanowski brought home movies of her hysterectomy. We were up past 11 p.m. listening to Terry Jones recite *Casey at the Bat*, but at that point I suffered a hot flash and had to retire for the night.

O'Callaghan made some remark about not being able to wait for my retirement party next year, but there's no way he'll be invited. That lampshade he stomped all over was an heirloom!

Speaking of O'Callaghan, you'll be interested to know that the *Journal's* blatant scandal rag tactics and yellow journalism in the grossly overplayed Margaret Trudeau — Mick Jagger affair last week have increased circulation so much that J.P.'s thinking of going all the way.

Like the *Albertan* in Calgary, the *Journal* will be going tabloid soon. There'll be screaming headlines with titles like: "June Won't Have My Baby, Says Mayor Cavanagh"; "Peter Loughheed Begs Bert to Stop Dancing Nude in the Legislature Fountain, but Hohol Can't Quit" and "Wes Montgomery Knows Who Killed Kennedy, but CHED Won't Let Him Talk."

I'll be changing the name of my column to "Hollywood Beat,"

covering important social issues like Claudine Longet's target practice and Roman Polanski's concern for cute little girls, while Art Evans begins a new series called "Famous Mass Axe-Stabbings on Trains."

As usual, I can hardly wait.

Edmonton City Council, after fourteen years of deliberation and the death by boredom of five aldermen, has finally agreed on a trim-size version of the Trade & Convention Centre.

The proposal will go before the citizenry next fall in the form of a plebiscite which Alderman Ed Leger drafted. It reads: "God only knows why, but if you really want to go through with this stupid thing it's probably going to cost a bundle. You'll probably move to Calgary anyway, so why waste my time? Oh, all right... yes or no, TURKEY?"

The proposal involves the construction of a large Quonset hut with an attached tar-paper shack. The facility will have room for ten conventioners at any one time, and they'll be able to move around the dirt floor with great ease if they all breath in.

Mayor Cavanagh is, as usual, incensed by the idea, and has threatened to boycott the sod-turning ceremony next door to the Dreamland Theatre. This has thrown the construction cost picture into a turmoil since the sod-turning was 25 per cent of the project.

Meanwhile, Alderthing Betty Hewes has proposed that all debate on the convention centre cease until she's finished

crocheting a muzzle for the other aldermen. Et tu, Betty?

A group of Commerce students at the university have sent me a petition protesting recent actions by certain members of their faculty.

The twenty students, who claim to be the only reasonable, intelligent ones left in the faculty, are embarrassed about the recent Money Drop in CAB. You'll remember that two innocent Arts students lost their lives in a mad trample for the play money and one dollar bills.

A spokesman for the group regret that B.Comm's have gained a bad reputation due to their overwhelming obsession with the almighty dollar, and tried to point out to me that this just wasn't the case anymore. They now take a program that emphasizes a true human concern for life and the living. Their courses reflect a deep-rooted concern for mankind's future. The hopes of a Commerce students are the hopes well, I never heard the rest because at this point I threw him out.

If there are any other groups on campus who would like to present their viewpoint in this column, I have a simple suggestion. Why don't you stick it where the sun don't shine?

For What It's Worth, one of my cronies told me on the eve of my birthday that once you're over the hill, you don't really care how far you roll. If that's the case, I've done more rolling than a Baptist in a Georgia church! (hyuk, hyuk)