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"she is holier than thou, needs bringing back to earth and is a pompous woman," is an unjustified assumption of one person who does not know her and should know better than to and should know better than to degrade his own efforts to produce a responsible and factual newspaper.

Peter Ashton  
Dan Fenety  
Mike Richard  
Chris Franklin  
Joyce Curtis

Bev Jewett  
Michael Shouldice  
Brian McLellan  
Chuck Kingston  
Tom McQuade  
Romeo LeClerc  
Bruce Taylor  
Bill Hogan  
Doug Knight  
David Gamble  
Susan Wright  
Martin Litchfield  
Sheila Kelly

Dear Sir:

On the two occasions I have chosen to become ill this year I

have had to go to the infirmary at the back of Tibbits Hall. The first occasion was early in November when I fell through the side doors of a van, onto the Trans-Canada highway. I was shaken and cut, but I did not consider myself injured enough to go the hospital. I returned to Tibbits and went to bed, but during the night I was woken by the pain in my right arm, which I was sure was broken. My roommate took me to the infirmary; through the second floor study room. The door was locked, and after about five minutes a muffled voice informed us that she was not allowed to open that door and that we would have to go around outside. We told her we only had nightdresses on, and then she asked what the problem was. I told her I had fallen out of a van. "A what?" she asked. "A van", we said. Then she asked, "What were you doing in a van this time of night?"

On the second occasion, in January, I awoke in the morning with a lump in my eye. I could feel it everytime I closed it and the lid was slightly puffy. I went over to the infirmary, and after the horrified glances at my attire (flannelette nightgown and quilted housecoat), I was asked what I meant by "running around like that." Then I was graciously ushered into the office, where I was told that there was nothing wrong with my eye; that it was only red where I had been rubbing and scratching it. (I had been neither rubbing nor scratching it). My eyes are very important to me. I use them every day on numerous occasions. But I left, feeling like a complete fool for not wishing to take chances with them; and like a floozie for parading around in my housecoat. I asked the nurse what someone should do if they were sick in the night and had no time to dress. She replied that a person always had time to pull some clothes on. To you, Nurse, I offer several situations where a person would be unable or unwilling to dress themselves.

1. badly sprained or broken limb.
2. burns
3. haemorrhaging
4. continual vomiting
5. fainting

On another occasion I was told of, a young man went to the infirmary because he was unable to urinate. He was told a urine sample was necessary and when he replied that he was unable to produce it, he was asked how he could be helped if he would not cooperate.

I am not a hypochondriac. I have not been in a hospital for more than two hours in my life. I am a normal, healthy girl who does not want to take chances with her health. In the future, no matter how sick I am, no matter how far away, no matter how I am dressed, I will go to the hospital in town.

Those who want an aspirin and a lecture may go to the infirmary. Clare Galloway, A2

## WOMEN'S LIBERATION

By MARY WITH BETTY FRIEDAN

"But most women don't want to be liberated. They're happy with things the way they are." Women's Liberationists hear this all the time, often from women. It's true that most women say that all they want is a man with a good job, some children and a nice home. It's also true that among women who have achieved precisely those things there is an incredibly high rate of divorce (1 out of 3 marriages in the U.S. "fail"), adultery, alcoholism, drug addiction, mental breakdown and battered children. Less dramatic but more prevalent is the nagging empty feeling that there must be more to life. A mother of four who left college at nineteen to get married wrote:

"I've tried everything women are supposed to do—hobbies, gardening, pickling, canning, being very social with my neighbours, joining committees, running PTA teas. I can do it all, and I like it, but it doesn't leave you anything to think about—any feeling of who you are. I never had any career ambitions. All I wanted was to get married and have four children. I love the kids and Bob and my home. There's no problem you can even put a name to. But I'm desperate. I begin to feel I have no personality. I'm a server of food and putter-on of pants and a bedmaker, somebody who can be called on when you want something.

But who am I?"

Perhaps women have been conned into believing that they don't want to be free. Betty Friedan explains in a parable:

"How did Chinese women, after having their feet bound for many generations, finally discover they could run? The first women whose feet were unbound must have felt such pain that some were afraid to stand, let alone to walk or run. The more they walked, the less their feet hurt. But what would have happened if, before a single generation of Chinese girls had grown up with unbound feet, doctors, hoping to save them pain and distress, told them to bind their feet again? And teachers told them that walking with bound feet was feminine, the only way a woman could walk if she wanted a man to love her?"

And scholars told them that they would be better mothers if they could not walk too far away from their children?

For more on how we have been "sold" into bondage read Friedan's *The Feminine Mystique*.

## Neale's nuggets

By ROY NEALE

Well, wonder of wonders, and praise be to the guys who get off their butts and get things done. The Rink on Buchanan Field is a reality. Backed by a grant from the university of \$2,000, Carleton Monk, Dave Moreland and the boys have done it.

Some of the "powers that be" in the administration have donated their support and time to insure the success of the venture. President Dineen, Dr. MacAulay and Peter Kelly are notable for their interest in a project designed for student recreation.

Work began on Tuesday and under the rain machines and men labored to clear an area at the far end of the field. It would have been flooded but for the driving snow storm with winds of up to 60 mph which

covered the cleared area. Seven guys went out into the storm and till 11:30 battled to hold the line.

After efforts like this it would be a crime to allow the rink to fail because of a lack of funds. Dave Moreland, in speaking of the prospects said, "As it stands now, when the \$2000 from the administration is gone the rink runs out for this year."

Moreland said that he has been to see Dan Fenety, SRC Comptroller, who informed him that he was reluctant to spend the money.

To date there has been no estimate as to how long the present funds will last. Pete Kelly is in charge of disbursing the money and accounting for services.

Now that it exists get out and enjoy it.

From the letters that we've received and the comments I've heard, my views on the health centre are almost universal. So far, two people have expressed disappointment in my assessment of the infirmary - one was a student, the other an employee of the infirmary.

The Senate residence committee has expressed an interest in what I've had to say, and I suspect that many of you feel the same as I. Perhaps we can all get together on this and form some sort of committee to get better service at the health centre. If anyone is interested, leave your name and telephone number at the Bruns office (first floor of the SUB) and perhaps we can make some changes around here. Meanwhile, keep those letters coming in. Remember its your opinion that counts. We appreciate them.

You might remember that I complained to the Bank of Montreal last week about not getting my bank statement every month as I had requested. Surprise, surprise. Guess who got his statement when he walked in the bank Friday afternoon?

I talked with the Bank Manager on Tuesday to straighten a few things out. Anyone who wants their statement mailed to them can now ask the Bank Manager and you'll get them every month (or how often you desire) pronto.

In talking with the Bank, I mentioned that I knew three people who had savings accounts with the Bank but hadn't gotten any interest. As far as I could determine, they should have gotten some. One fellow had an account there since September of 1970 and hasn't gotten any yet.

But that's all taken care of now. Anybody else who has any reason to believe that they haven't gotten what is owed to them - please let me know, and perhaps something can be done about it.

Next on the chopping block is the university. How many of you have noticed the numerous "slippery when wet" and "watch for falling ice" signs around campus? Fat lot of good they do you. How does a simple sign stop the ice from falling? You still have to go out the door, and there is still a good chance that you can get hit.

But then I suppose they can say they warned you. Come on, you bureaucrats in the sign making department, move the lead out. Perhaps you should all be transferred to some university department that builds eaves to stop falling ice or builds new walkways that aren't "slippery when wet". But then I'm probably asking too much, what with the intelligence of the people who designed and built this place.

The library walkway, though, is a classic example of it all. It's "slippery when wet." Have you ever thought about it? It is either wet with snow or rain at least half of the year. In other words, the walkway is useless and dangerous one out of every two days. Considering that we are only here in the fall and spring, it becomes even more useless.

That's planning?

I couldn't in all fairness finish this column without making a comment or two about Science Week. The skin show and crowning is tonight in the Ballroom. Go to it Science Week - it is my sincere hope that you screw up at least as much as everybody else.

I made an offer to all my reader (s) last term but no one has taken me up on it. I offered to buy anyone a coffee if they'd like to come in, sit down and talk awhile. Well the offer is still on, though its subject to change without notice. Come on in. I'd like to hear from you.

BAC

we were passed in good faith in the Bruns newspapers in the of the publicity Carnival. The are defaced and in the Bruns. red the Miss Canada Pageant llard would be for and shown during her stay ecutive of the Carnival Com- understandably e misrepresent- rtesy shown in ook the neces- have it discon-

on of Canada come to the was invited! allegation that