

If you need a tow, we'd recommend the AMA

by John Algard

Ah, October. A time for jogging through the fallen leaves and urban hubbub; a time when all the outrageously dressed members of the opposite sex suddenly begin to wear an excessive number of garments.

The month when the word 'mid-term' takes on new meaning.

This was the month that our beloved administration, saddled by severe constraints on their operating budget, purchased five houses in Windsor Park. The average cost of these modest abodes was \$116,000. The residents of Windsor Park were outraged, and the general public became confused. Why was the University "investing" in real estate in a declining market? How broke was the University, anyhow?

An engineering study of the older buildings on campus in-

dicated that several buildings, notably Dentistry-Pharmacy, the old Arts building, and Earth Sciences were in poor structural condition. Earth Sciences was "a real and serious hazard to life and safety." This was the same month that the administration applied for 36 million dollars to build a new Electrical Engineering building. If these two events seem somewhat incongruent to you, join the club.

The Students' Union, led by clean shaven and newly permed President Robert Greenhill, marched into the CFS fiasco. The CFS referendum passed, and Gord Stamp immediately appealed the result to the DIE Board. Chief Returning Officer Glenn Byer was pissed off; DIE Board ruled the referendum invalid; and Gordon Stamp got oodles of free publicity. Curiously, Stamp was elected VP-Internal for the SU Executive in 1984-85. Probably just a coincidence.

Parking was an impossibility as Campus Security and the City Police teamed up in operation Tow-Away. Parking on side streets for blocks was undesirable, and the automobile population experienced a sudden drop.

In Varsity Sports, the Golden Bear football squad suffered a major defeat at the hands of the Calgary Dinosaurs, and the Hockey Bears and the Basketball Pandas got blown away by their opponents in an American tour.

Ben Wicks came to the campus, and said that the English do not enjoy sex. Nobody cared, except those Faculty members of the British persuasion.

But the really big event in October was the Gateway comix issue, featuring Captain Gateway himself.

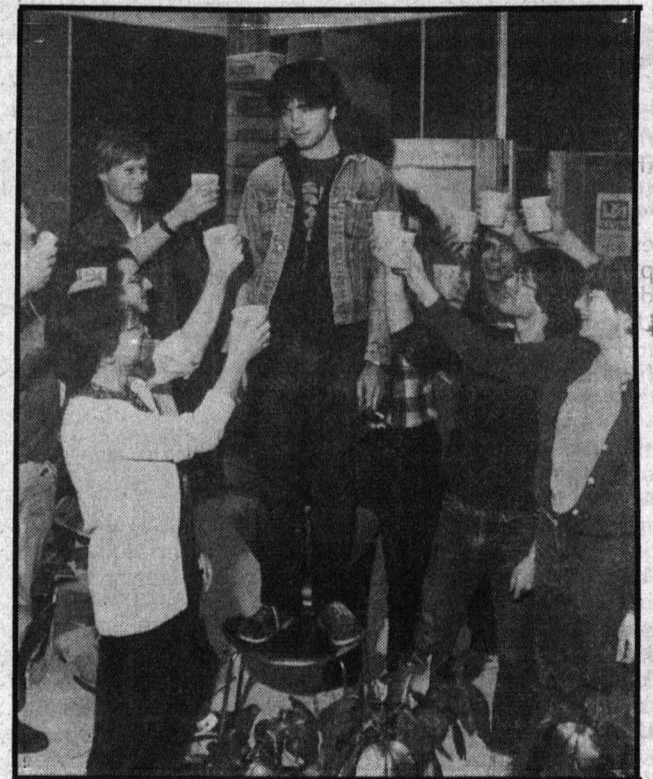
And that's the way it was, October, 1983.

I'm Walter Cronkite.
Good-night Canada.



"Broadway Bobby" Greenhill, fresh from his Iberian experience, poses for our intrepid photographer. Love the perm, Bobby!

October



Ancient Druid ceremony to celebrate a journey to the land of the forefathers. Staffers salute the sacrificial student, who departed for the Motherland.



It's a bird! It's a plane! It's Freudian! Another leftover from Universiade graces the walkway between University Hall and the Administration building.



It's fate. Senior Gilbertologist, tarot expert, and next year's editor M. Bouchard appears normal