

THE CURSE OF "-DIO"

By Trevor Parsons

The two pulled frantically on the door marked "Games Room". They finally managed to tear it open and stumbled in.

"No", Sylvester stammered, "the bloody thing is here too".

"It can't be everywhere", Jamie retorted. "Can it?"

"Let's try and make it to the cafeteria before I lose what little sanity I have left", cried an anguished voice.

Together with their new friend, Sylvester and Jamie ran up the back stairs to the cafeteria — but to no avail. The "Curse" was there as well.

As they entered the crowded room, they looked around and at each table they saw blank faces, with beady eyes staring straight ahead, as if all minds had been numbed by some horrible and mysterious force.

"The curse has them in its clutches", wailed Jamie as he fell to his

knees, "but I won't let it get me. I won't..."

He fell on his face, pounding the hard linoleum floor with his fists. No one in the room seemed to notice. As before, all eyes stared straight ahead — as if everyone were hypnotized.

The other two men picked him up from the floor and dragged him out of the cafeteria.

The stranger looked at Sylvester with eyes that were becoming glassy. He said, half-heartedly, "I know a place where we will be safe. Follow me".

They half staggered, half ran until they reached a door marked "Reading Room".

"Come on", he said, "we'll be alright in here".

They flung themselves into the Reading Room only to be confronted by the same blank, mindless faces.

"I hear bagpipes", came the shrill, terrified scream of the stranger.

"Let's ask someone what's wrong", gasped Jamie.

"Where's your friend", asked the stranger in a hushed, impressionless voice.

"We've got to ask someone what's wrong", repeated Jamie.

At that, he went over to a young student sitting in a large black armchair.

"What's wrong with everyone?"

"Hi" came the reply.

"I said, 'what's wrong with every-

one?" Why does everyone look so dazed?" Jamie shouted over the deafening roar.

"Hi", came the reply once more.

"Oh, I get it, everyone's stoned".

"Hello", blurted the boy in a zombie-like voice.

Jamie turned in disgust to his friend and said, "they're all insane. Let's get out of here".

"Hi", said his friend and his glassy eyes continued to stare.

Jamie hurled himself out of the room and ran up some stairs. He ran until he came to the door of the Operations Office. He dove into the room and fell on the floor. As he looked up, he saw a dignified looking gentleman sitting behind a desk and smiling benevolently down on him. To his amazement, he realized that the terrible noise had stopped. It was quiet.

He managed to ask, "What's happening to me — to this place? Why is everyone's face so empty?"

At that moment the door behind him opened and the curse began all over again.

Just when he was about to scream and tear his eyes and ears and hair from his body there was a death-like silence.

As he lay whimpering like a child on the floor, he heard a big brother type voice boom out the words:

THIS IS DAL RADIO, Dio, Dio, dio...

How Foreign Policy is Made

By Sandy Lyth

Canada is not adopting an isolationist policy in world affairs according to Paul Martin. Government House Leader in the Senate.

This statement came at a public speech made by Senator Martin at the Weldon Law Building early last week.

Mitchell Sharp, External Affairs Minister, had recently announced the closing of five embassies throughout the world, and the feeling was general that Canada was in the process of becoming an international island.

"Of course, as a member of the Government, I knew it was coming," said Senator Martin. "The government of Canada continues to support the idea of collective security with respect to NATO.

"The government definitely opposes a neutral Canada and a policy of non-alignment... We are not extricating ourselves from international commitments by eliminating embassies in Laos and Cambodia for instance.

"We will continue our obligations in that area through our Saigon embassy."

Senator Martin renounced war as an instrument of foreign policy and expressed hope for the future: "In spite of the divisions in the world today — Biafra, Vietnam, the Middle East — we are approaching more quickly the day when problems will be resolved other than by the use of force as an instrument. People are beginning to see the futility of the use of force and generations other than my own are responsible for this. I recognize that as a salutary fact. This is not the time to abandon the fight."

He spoke of changes in foreign attitudes of policy makers toward policy during his time in public office.

In 1966 he and Prime Minister Pearson decided that the government should recognize Communist China and move for her admission to the United Nations.

"But now," he said, "the government is in favour of a one-China policy. Not only are we anxious to admit China to the U.N. but we are prepared to recognize the regime. In 1966 these were two distinct questions; the question of recognizing the regime was completely separate from admission to the U.N."

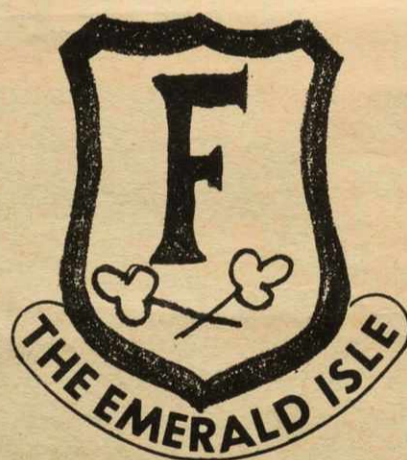
Paul Martin was in Halifax for the Provincial Liberal Association conference.

He spoke to at least one Political Science seminar class at Dalhousie on how foreign policy is made before his public address. Turnout was fairly thick, although students from Political Science courses on International affairs were conspicuous by their presence en masse.

Senator Martin is a true disciple of his profession. He should teach a course on how-to-talk vehemently-for-three-quarters-of-an-hour-and-say-next-to-nothing.

FINNIGAN IS DECEASED

(DED)



The family of the late Mr. Shan O'Rooke Finnigan are sad to announce the death of this patriot of Ireland. There will be a wake held in his honour in The McInnes Room of the Student Union Building commencing at 7:30 p.m. Tuesday, November 18. There will be entertainment in the true Irish style provided by the Dubliners from Ireland. Appropriate refreshments will be served.

DRESS: Casual