## Is there a place for idealists in business?

## IBM thinks so.

If you're concerned about doing something to advance the cause of humanity, you have something in common with IBM.

Don't misunderstand us. IBM isn't an international charitable foundation. It just so happens that the nature of our business allows us to make meaningful contributions to markind. Example: IBM and the Canadian Government recently undertook a project named "Canada Land Inventory".

The results of this joint project, designed to determine the maximum utilization of land area, may go a long way

ization of land area, may go a long way towards solving the problem of world starvation. That's the kind of work the idealists at IBM undertake.

Does your definition of an idealist coincide with that of IBM? If so, talk to your Placement Officer—make it a point to see the IBM representative on

representative on campus. Ask a lot of questions. Or, write to:

Manager of Placement and Personnel, IBM Company Limited, 1150 Eglinton Ave. E. Don Mills, Ontario. You might do us both some good.

IBM

WHATEVER YOUR IMMEDIATE COMMITMENTS, WHATEVER YOUR AREA OF STUDY, SIGN UP NOW FOR AN ON-CAMPUS INTERVIEW WITH IBM, NOVEMBER 26th, 27th AND 28th.

## leftovers

It has been pointed out to us that many of those who visit the Students' Union Building are unaware of the existence of a colour television set in that edifice.

The set is located (aptly enough) in the television viewing room. This room is rather well hidden— it is behind the information desk, and can be got to by going around the south-east corridor on the main floor.

There are further difficulties. Those who wish to watch TV will have to deal with (a) those who use the room for activities of a different sort, on which we will not elaborate, (b) off-duty janitors, and (c) those who are watching the wrong channel.

When, oh when are we going to be free of the infants whose job it is to kick everyone out of SUB by eleven o'clock each evening?

At 10:45, a voice rings out all over the building: "It is now fifteen minutes until closing time. We would appreciate your co-operation in leaving the building."

Five minutes later: "The building closes in ten minutes. Everyone has to leave. Please do so." Whimper whimper.

At eleven: "The building is now closed. Anyone who is still in the building is here illegally. Please get out."

We don't question the right of the supervisors to see that everyone is out of the building by closing time; but they might try to do it with a little more politeness.

The *Ubyssey*, the student newspaper at the University of British Columbia, recently kicked up a minor storm by reprinting the "questionable" stag movie scenes in last month's *Playboy*. (So you thought that only in Alberta would such pages be exorcised—Vancouver's mayor was one of several officials around the world who forbad the sale of the unexpurgated issue.)

The paper accused the mayor of being "semiliterate" and vowed to continue its policy of reprinting anything that the mayor banned.

Ah, for those happy days of crusading student journalism! One wonders whether or not The Gateway could get away with similar action; one wonders even more whether or not anyone would react.

## ARTS CALENDAR

The big thing this week is the Edmonton Opera Association production of Rossini's *The Barber of Seville*, tonight and tomorrow night at 8:30 p.m. in the Jubilee.

This marks a sparkling departure from the EOS's usually pretty soggy repertoire polices; Rossini's comic opera should lie well within the EOA's competence, and is a minor masterpiece in the bargain.

Meanwhile, the Citadel production of *Hedda Gabler*, Hendrik Ibsen's dissection of the feminist mystique, continues until December 2.

One notes that Barry Westgate is worried about cuts in the script and a general lightening of the play's texture. But his specific worry seems physiologically odd. He writes:

"But without the studied impact of every scene drawn out to its fullest . . . it becomes quite feasible that Miss Hamilton could be rendered impotent."

This is worrying news indeed, especially as Miss Hamilton could surely, in such an event, sue the Citadel ruinously; perhaps though a retaliatory counter-suit might be launched, charging Miss Hamilton with obtaining employment under grossly misleading pretences . . . .

Note too that tickets for Wilfred Watson's centennial coup de theatre O Holy Ghost dot dot can be picked up after next Tuesday; for details see

The Imperial Tobacco Company brings us a brandnew Edmonton Symphony experience this Sunday at 3 p.m.: none other than a Family Pops Concert conducted by and featuring Skitch Henderson.

And in similar vein, there's a Scottish Centennial Festival (I bet you thought Scotland was older than that) next Wednesday at 8:30 p.m. in the Jubilee.