

Lister Hall: Love it or leave it

Regarding your editorial of Sept. 22, it seems to me that you are vaguely jealous of residence life and are using half baked rumors and anonymous words of wisdom to justify yourself. As far as strengthening the security system goes, I think even you would agree with it after having your door pounded on at 3 a.m. by a non-res drunk or two, wanting to get acquainted and have some fun. I admit that signing in and out seems unreasonable, but it is not unreasonable to want some

While it scarcely seems proper to dignify your recent editorial on the Lister Hall residence with a reply, I, nevertheless, feel compelled to attempt to correct some of the gross injustices perpetrated by this obviously amateurish piece of yellow journalism.

In your scathing attack on what, for fifteen hundred students, is considered home, you have taken a few isolated incidents and proceeded to make rash generalizations and draw some grossly unfounded conclusions; hardly what constitutes a scientifically approached sociological study.

Residence is not, as you think, a temporary asylum for the mentally unstable, delinquents and apprentice alcoholics. Naturally, certain problems do exist, as may be expected in any heterogeneous population of this size, but hardly in the epidemic proportions you describe.

assurance that the person(s) wandering in have a reason to be there, or are wanted there.

Secondly, we are not cliquish. Most of the resident students are from outside Edmonton. The first people that we meet and are closest to are our fellow residents. Give us time to adjust and we will make friends outside of residence too.

As far as seniors go, I personally prefer seniors to the other alternative, house mothers with values far differing from mine. I have never found the

Also, seniors are not the "...two-bit group of immature students..." you portray them as, but second-year students working hard to preserve discipline and organization which is so necessary in an institution of this type.

In addition, your rather tactless allusion to the promiscuity of Lister students is particularly offensive, deserving of an unconditional retraction and apology along with the bulk of your hideously irresponsible statements.

Furthermore, it may prove educational for you to note that the purpose of an editorial is to express one man's opinion on a given subject. The frequent use of such vague reporters as "they" and "some people" completely negates any traces of authenticity present in your "editorial."

John Little
Third Mackenzie

seniors on my floor to be "two-bit" or immature. They are the people on the floor that make it rewarding to be there, and to help the rest of us find our way along. Their reputation is anything but dubious.

But what I enjoyed most from your editorial was the line, "But it is also the same students

I think you have totally missed the point of the security mechanism about to be installed in Lister Hall. It is obvious that the system has not been designed to keep the non-res public out, but rather to keep res students in. Our formerly undeclared zoo is about to become official.

Think of the possibilities! Edmonton will become the only city in Canada with a multi-floor, multi-wing zoo! What a great supplement to the Commonwealth Games! This will surely be a great tourist attraction for years to come.

Family outings will be drastically changed. Instead of going bowling on a Sunday afternoon, Dad and the kids can climb into the family car and go see the many wonders of Lister Hall Complex Zoo. Imagine the children squealing in delight as the elevator in Kelsey Hall pulsates to a stop in a roller-coaster like manner. If Dad is missing his football game he can no doubt catch the co-ed game in the hallway of ninth Mac. After all this excitement, why not finish the day with a delicious Sunday dinner in Lister Hall cafeteria?

marches and Barry Manilow, on and on and on.

They also left a big track in my carpet, and one of them owes me fifty bucks for hearing aid repairs — when I remarked that they sounded like **cattle in heat** she gave me a trumpet blast that blew out the capacitors!

Meanwhile, back at home, the CBC is in a lot of hot water these days with our illustrious leader, **Peter Lougheed**. Their recent showing of the controversial program, **The Tar Sands**, presented Pete in a less than ideal light.

As if to add insult to injury, he now finds that eastern announcers on CBC Radio have trouble pronouncing his name properly. Don Harron of CBC's "Morningside" was offered a simple lesson in western grammar after bungling the premier's name once too often.

He was told "it's not Lao, like in bough, or Loff like in cough, or Luff like in rough — it's **law** like in **suit**."

While we're talking about the Air Canada of the airwaves, I should point out that CBX 740 will be at the **university** all of this week. They'll be broadcasting local shows from SUB and invite all students to drop by and see how a **professional** radio station is run ... well, close enough.

I'm going to join **Alan Watt** on his open-line sports show, **Jock Itch** — we'll be talking about recent developments at the **Oiler** training camp, including the recent fatal stabbing of **Dave Dryden** by Frank Beaton.

The **Laycraft Inquiry** into Royal American Shows received evidence yesterday that could explain why the RCMP and

who have been known to throw television sets out of windows..." You have taken an isolated incident and used it to make it seem that we res students do nothing but yell "Yar Yar's and heave-ho" while flinging T.V sets out of open windows to bash innocent bystanders 10 floors below. I can see no other reason

The area to benefit the most, though, is the academic standing of the university. Psychology experiments can now be performed with students rather than with rats. Since a room in res is the same size as an average Skinner Box, experimental accuracy is guaranteed. Think of the money that will be saved by the Aggies! No longer will they have to charter a bus to visit the

Having had at one time, the misfortune of living in that glorified home for wayward children, I am writing to add my applause to the general clamour of approval which will undoubtedly erupt for the new improvements at Lister Hall. BRAVO for the new security arrangements!

While the inhabitants of that beleaguered fortress may feel that increased security is essential to stave off the Yellow Peril who is about to descend upon them armed with pointy instruments creating havoc and destruction amidst the baroque splendor of the residence; we who live on the outside, may take grim satisfaction that those thick

for the inclusion of that little tidbit than simple sensationalism.

In closing let me assure you that we do not fear or hate the rest of the community, but you definitely sound as though you hate and fear all of us at Res.

Jane Hoag
Mackenzie Hall

U of A experimental farm. A relaxing stroll over to res will make hundreds of specimens available for observation or experimentation.

Please Mr. Hay, finish this project as soon as possible. I might also suggest you install bars on the windows to prevent specimens from escaping.

Bob Raynard
Education II

electric doors will serve to keep the unruly drunken mob who inhabit the prison ... er I mean complex, from escaping into the general University Community.

The only thing wrong with the program as far as I can see is that it doesn't go half far enough. Put up barbed wire, machine-gun nests, erect an observation tower, have floor-monitors who have names like — Karl and Fritz and Otto, and who wear monocles, invite Steve McQueen to be a permanent resident.

The Administration says it does not wish to undermine Student Government. I say Student Government be damned. From personal recollection cont'd on p. 6

Alberta Hospital. Whatever it is, I certainly hope dear, stupid, dull-witted Larry takes them in the light-hearted sense that they were meant.

The **Parkland Nursing Home** dispute is over and strikers have returned to their jobs. Management agreed to rehire the strikers after it was shown that owners of the home were locking residents in the TV room every night in order to save on cleaning bed sheets The infamous **'Deadman's Curve'** on the Capilano Bicycle Trail has been closed until further notice after Sunday's tragedy. You'll remember that **five** cyclists lost their lives when a 10-speeder swerved to miss a drunk and collided head on with a family on vacation **William Shatner** of Star Trek fame will be appearing at the World of Wheels in the Sportex this weekend. Running the ice cream concession is quite a come-down for the former captain of a starship, but Bill takes a very philosophical attitude — "Fuck off, Mutton!" were his exact words The **Faculty of Agriculture & Forestry** at the university has announced that it will be placing a quota on student enrollment next year. Although they have never come close to filling classes, Dean Bowland feels he has as much right as anyone to refuse admission. "It's my faculty, so fuck off, Mutton," were his exact words

For What It's Worth, my return to the newsroom prompted one staffer to remark that he was glad to see me back, as his insomnia had flared up and he needed help getting to sleep ... cute, cute.

FRANK MUTTON

THE WAY
I SEE IT



Ed's Note: Those of you who were with us last year will remember the ramblings of our resident senior citizen, Frank Mutton. Well, old Frank decided to give it all up and retire, so he packed his bags and headed for the Biscayne coast in southwest France.

After ensconcing himself in the small town of Cap Ferret, Frank made several attempts to drink himself to death. He also lost all his money in a ein und zwanzig tournament with a group of German tourists, so we received a desperate phone call begging us to take him back.

Yes, Frank is back.

Hello again, everyone. I know I promised never to write

again, but I owed Helmut and his friends so many deutschmarks that they threatened to lock me up with the Baader-Meinhof gang, and they say terrorists make **strange** bedfellows.

Anyway, while I was over there I bumped into **Bob Nagel**, leader of the **Alberta All-Girls Drum & Bugle Corps**. He was taking the girls on a whirlwind goodwill tour and the whole bunch had just been evicted from their hotel — seems they'd tried a precision drill in the dining room and given some old coot a **coronary**.

Being the kind and generous man that I am, I agreed to let them use my room for the night. They marched up and down, from the sink to the television and back, playing Sousa