

March-April

by Greg Harris

Spring, as we all know, was cancelled this year due to an unresolved labor dispute between Mother Nature and God. Mother Nature demanded the same wage as bus-drivers in Calgary, and when God refused to bargain, she walked off the job leaving people to cope with mentally debilitating sub-zero weather.

The SU Executive elections were another aggravating source of mental debilitation.

The whole thing began when the angel of the SU, the DIE, heard a prayer from members of the Cottle slate asking what could be done about being woefully wronged and wrongfully woeed during the campaign.

And yea though bureaucracy is at times slow, the angel of the SU swooped down upon the Walker slate to pass judgement: "Thou shalt not stuff Lister Hall mailboxes with campaign literature — I declare these elections null and void."

And the angel of the SU ascended into heaven to sitteth on the right-hand side of the fence.

"Perhaps I've erred," mused the angel, "for the true sinner — President-elect Walker has not yet been punished."

And so the angel of the SU returned to SUB and said, "I think I'm going about this wrong but I think I'll just overturn the presidential election."

Here ends the Gospel according to DIE Board.

And now, the stage is set for one of the most insulting presidential election campaigns this campus has ever braved. It went something like this:

"You cheated," sneered Greenhill to Walker.

"We didn't mean to," said Walker.

"It's in the rules. You cheated."

"It was an honest mistake."

"Free beer and strippers for everyone," cried Stamp.

"Hey look everyone. They put tacks in

our posters." exclaimed Greenhill.

"Oh Jesus. What about the issues — cutbacks, underfunding, student aid....?" asked Walker.

"Liar, Liar, pants on fire." said Greenhill.

"Government lackey, Butt-boy for business." said Walker.

"Brappppp," said Stamp.

As Gary Trudeau would say, the election had all the subtleties of a nursery-school recess.

And of course, the aggravation didn't end there.

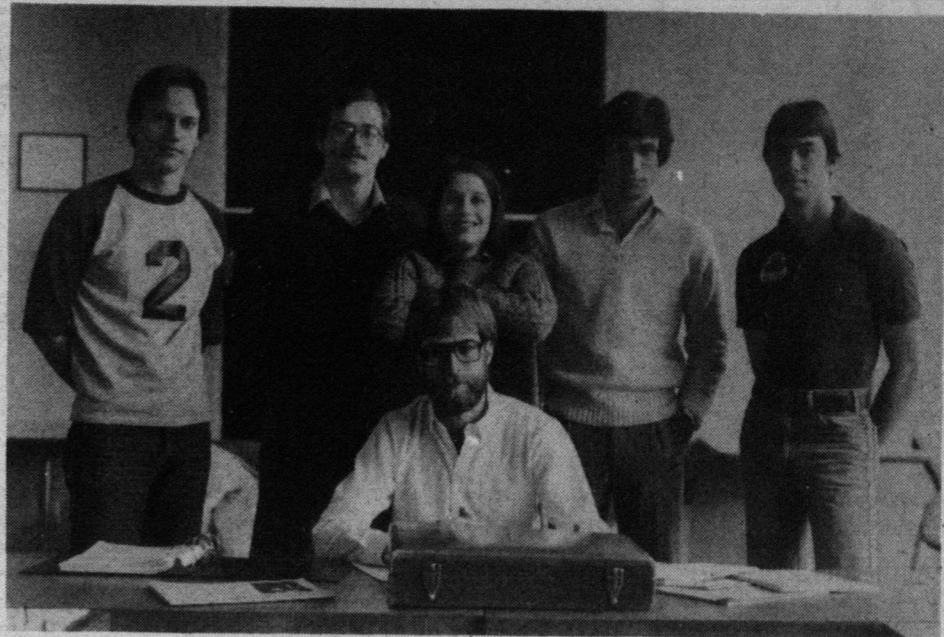
3,500 students decided that they were aggravated enough with an educational system that provides only rudimentary courses, fifth-rate profs, bookless libraries, and swelling student debt loads.

Minister of Advanced Education and Manpower Jim Horsman graciously announced from the steps of the Legislature that his government would not pass on any increases to students through EPF cancellation.

More recently he has graciously announced that he'd be perfectly delighted to let the Boards of Governors of institutions take over the busy job of screwing it to students through a constant escalation of tuition fees.

And of course there is the ever burgeoning SU Debt that students must feign concern about. It remains to be seen whether the newly appointed business manager/messiah Tom Wright, who is wrapped in swaddling three-piece suits, will be able to lead us all safely through the perils of the financial wilderness.

And so, at last, as the new SU executive takes office led by Rob Greenhill singing Glory, Glory Hallelujah, as students everywhere ponder the pros and cons of crib notes, as the City of Edmonton and Campus security vainly repent their past sins, and as letter writers debate the best way to die in a nuclear holocaust — the sun sets slowly on frisbees and cutoffs destined to be forever in mothballs.



Rob Greenhill and cohorts finally storm the SU

photo Ray Giguere



Nylons return for second successful appearance

photo Ray Giguere



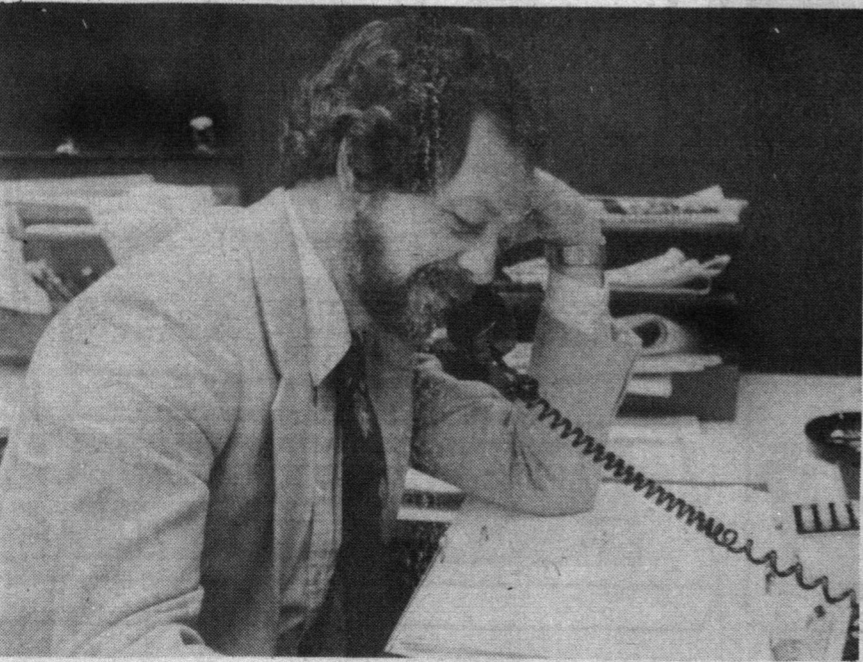
Students march on Legislature for the future of post-secondary education in Alberta and Canada.

photo Ken Tsai



Ian Newhouse acknowledged athlete extraordinaire

photo Ray Giguere



Tom Wright takes on the burden of SU management

photo Ray Giguere



John and Myer synchoronize their watches before announcing next year's tuition hike

photo Ray Giguere