



photo Ray Ciguere

February started with a rash of false alarms in SUB. If only this fireman had stayed around to hose down a few SU election candidates.

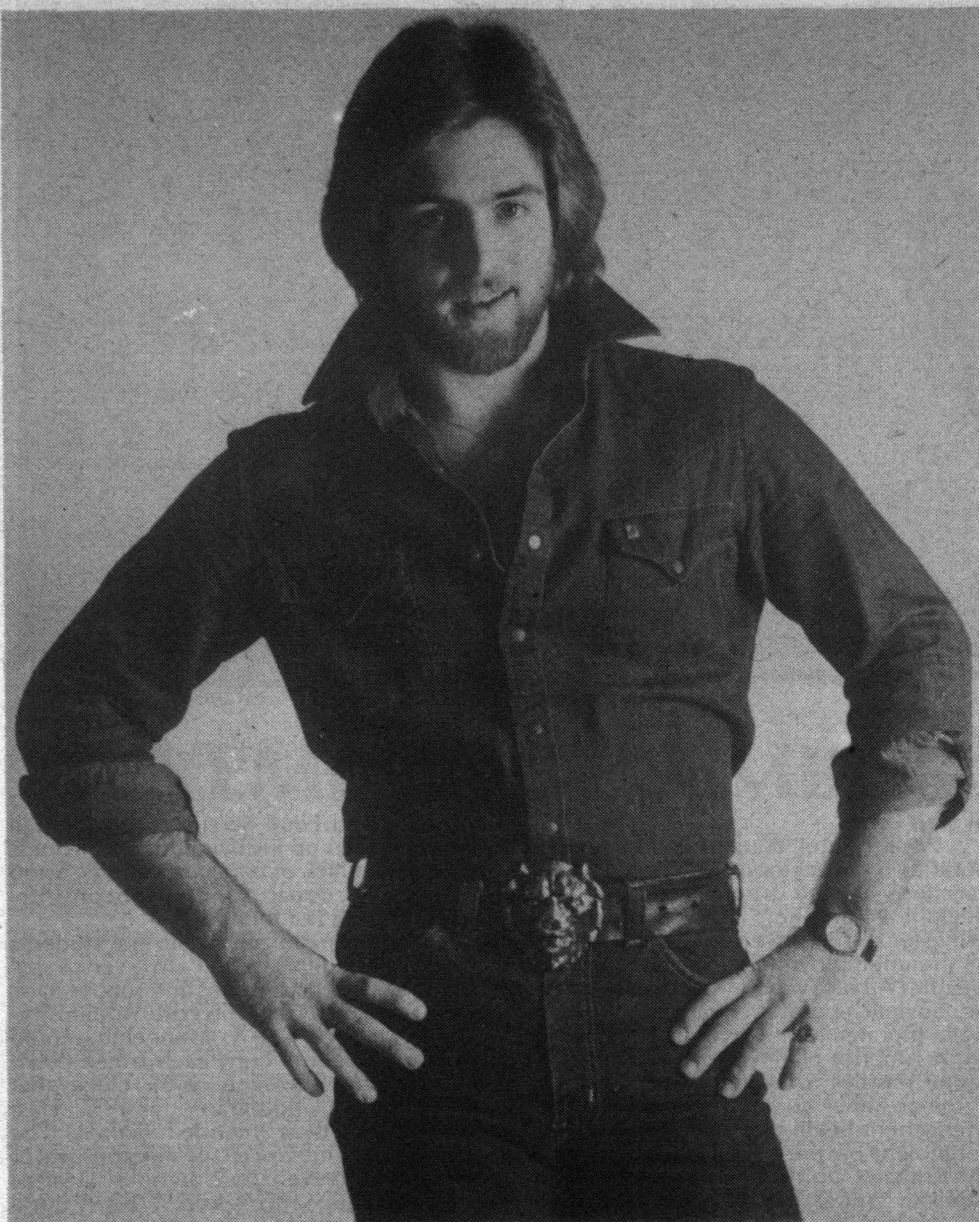


photo Ray Ciguere
photo Martin Beales

Would you trust this man to be VP External? Would you trust him with your little sister? Martin Schug, man most likely to.



photo Ray Ciguere

Why is this man smiling?



photo Ray Ciguere

Myer Horowitz makes peace with the Panda Gymnasts while Heidi Ross picks his pocket.

FEBRUARY

by Dave Cox and Kent Blinston

Rat-a-tat-tat-tat. The assassins were dead. Acting Dean of Students Paul Sartoris had won the game in a single shot. Next year faculty will be disqualified. Bowing (or perhaps even bending over backwards) to pressure from the ever-decent dean, the Council of Student Services banned the game and dissolved the Spy versus Spy club that had organized it. "Sartoris stabbed us in the back," said club president Harland Kirby.

The real backstabbing, however, came with the close of nominations for the Student Union general election. There were two serious slates: the Utopian Pragmatists and the Conservative Youth Front for Liberal Extremism. Most people chose to direct their attention to the embarrassing shenanigans of the three farcical slates: the Hardwicke-Brown slate, the Therrien slate and the Greenhill Team.

"Why run for a second term?" said Robert Greenhill, who seemed determined to do the job until he got it right. "Today's students have good reason to view the Students' Union with a jaundiced eye," said Bev Therrien, whose red hair matched her reputation. "The reason our slate ran is because we really didn't know anything about student council," said Mungo Hardwicke-Brown, who not only had to defend his policies but his last name.

So as VP External candidates Andrew Watts and Don Millar fought conflict of interest charges on the grounds that neither were half as interesting as Martin Schug's belt buckle, the campaign trail led to the election forum.

The Utopian Pragmatists spoke poetry and nonsense fluently although their French was atrocious. The Therrien slate had "five good reasons" to vote Utopian Pragmatist. But the real excitement came during the question period when five (obviously part of the Therrien campaign) Soviet-armed Palestinian terrorists stormed the stage and forced Greenhill to reveal a secret memo about negotiations to sell SUB space to the Bookstore.

Well, not really. But Robbie did feel that his hand was forced. "I have a feeling there is going to be a big stink about this," said SU Business Manager Tom Wright. The Therrien slate set about to make sure of it.

While Greenhill chewed over that one he also had to eat 500 pamphlets. Don Millar was in an all out battle to prove he wasn't the anti-christ as the Gateway slagfest (a.k.a. letters page) boiled over. People also wrote in to abuse ex-Gateway editor Andrew Watts for abusing his position.

Who was to win and who was to whine was finally announced 5:00 am, February 12th. Only a small group of scribes and

hacks were dedicated or drunk enough to be around when Robert Greenhill was reinstated as president. Greenhill Team-mate Andrew Watts was the new VP External. Therrienoids Peter Block and Greg MacLean were VPs Internal and Finance. An inaccurate 5:00 am. tally gave the VP Academic position to Siobhan Avery, but a recount snatched defeat from the jaws of victory; the position went to Barb Donaldson.

Wes and Yes were the answers to all the other questions on the ballot. "Bruderheim" Wes Sawatzky joined the rest of the Tories on the Board of Governors. CJSR got a mandate to bore the rest of the city with Soviet Press Review. The CRTC may want the last word on this one. The SU was licensed to chisel five bucks more from students next year, on top of their soon-to-be-customary annual inflation increase. The always popular yet widely misunderstood Eugene Brody Board got its 50¢ per student.

But the opera isn't over until the fat lady sings and the election isn't over until DIE board makes its ruling. The Greenhill team, the Therrien slate and the ubiquitous Dwayne Chomyn brought forth charges of illegal conduct and overspending. Greenhill beat the rap and none of the elections were overturned.

Oscar Ammar also got off scot-free. He had been threatened with expulsion for disrupting a December forum on the Israeli occupation of Lebanon. The University Disciplinary Committee voted unanimously to dismiss the charges against Oscar stating his actions did not exceed the bound of proper political heckling. Oscar has vowed to heckle on and generally make a Hillelof a nuisance of himself.

Background events to this month of madness included a visit from Tory MP Dave Kilgour. "People come to see people as pieces of meat. If it's a piece of meat you might as well kill it," said Dave who is against pornography and a particular Edmonton meat packer.

One questionable set of pictures belonged to Faculte St. Jean. Their applications for summer employees asked for inclusion of a photograph, in violation of the Alberta Human Rights Act. They have promised not to do it any more, however.

The good news in sports came from the Panda gymnastics team who won the York and Klondike meets. The bad news was a knee injury that put hockey Bear Ace Brimacombe out for the season.

The Arts scene included an impeccable production of Twelfth Night by studio theatre. Judy Chicago's *The Dinner Party*, a feminist historical-artistic work, was exhibited in Calgary. Dave Cox, ever impartial, gave it a rave review. Kent Blinston also said that he was glad it was in Calgary.