The Eighties... Times change...

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1979.

Convention centre to move to U of A campus mayor

In a surprise move, city council has announced that the site of the proposed convention centre has been shifted to the University of Alberta campus.

Mayor Cec Purves an-nounced the new site, on Saskatchewan Drive west of the Biological Sciences building, at a joint press conference with university president Myer Horow-

"The Grierson Hill site has been abandoned," said Purves, "because of previously" "Money, money, money, flecks of foam from his limited "because of previously un-revealed stability problems." He said the new site is free from these problems and will still provide a "panoramic view of the city.'

replace the Faculty Club, which added. currently occupies the site.

slogan "No Means Go", the "Go" obviously referred to the site change," said Purves. "Through an oversight, however, it was not mentioned on the ballots.'

University President Horowitz said revenues from the convention centre would make up for deficits in government funding for post-secondary education.

Horowitz said the revenues would be used to finance new programs in dentistry and pharmacy and to build a weightreduction centre for university administrators.

"That'll show old Horseface The convention centre will who's trying to trim the fat," he

He also announced that "We've been planning this all Faculty Club facilities, including along," said Purves. In the the beer vending machines, roulette wheels and topless waitresses will be shifted to the basement of the Henry Marshall Tory Building.

Meanwhile, the move has been opposed by a group calling themselves "Faculties for the Future"

Board of Governors chairman and group spokesman John Schlosher said they would hold a drink-in to protest the centre's move

"The whole idea is hic – 1 mean sick," said Schlosher.

When asked to comment, Students' Union president Dean Olmstead said, "I don't think we have a mandate from the electorate to assume a position that might not be truly representative of the opinions of the majority of students."

Besides, I'm sick and tired of being forced to take stands on things I know nothing about," he added.

Cutbacks take their toll how over for arts

University president Myer permanent. "Our studies in-Horowitz announced yesterday dicate that by 1989 or 1990, the that the Faculty of Arts will be demand for arts graduates will forced to close at the end of the catch up with the supply. At that current academic year because time, we will seriously consider of government funding cut- reopening the faculty." backs

at a press conference, "but it only will be put on sale. A memorial became inevitable when the province cut the faculty's funding by 99 per cent. I guess they just don't like artsy-fartsies."

Minister of Advanced Education Jim Horsman con- roach clips. firmed Horowitz's suspicions in

need for arts students in our technician and heavy-duty present society," said Horsman, "and I think it's pretty obvious Reaction to the announcethe private sector agrees. Most ment has been mixed. The getting worse every year." that the government slashed arts in other faculties seem relatively funding from \$15,000,000 in unconcerned. 1979-80 to \$15,000 in 1980-81, ensuring that the shut-down Affairs, Roderick Reingold, occurred in a non-election year. now executive assistant to the

Horsman also announced "We've been expecting this that the Henry Marshall Tory, for a long time," said Horowitz Humanities and Arts Buildings will be erected in the Arts Court Lounge in HUB to commemorate the late faculty. Memorabilia, including textbooks, apple cores, graffiti and

Horsman concluded with a promise by the government to an exclusive Getaway interview. subsidize the transfer of arts "Frankly, we don't see any students to petroleum industry

Reaction to the announce-

is about."

However, arts students approached by the Getaway expressed anger at the closure, and decried the government's insensitivity to the interests of students. "Where the hell am I supposed to get my dope now?" and "Omigod, does this mean I have to work for a living?" were typical comments.

To demonstrate their outrage at the closure of the Arts faculty, a massive protest rally in the arts quad is planned for this morning.

The Faculty Club disappears in billows of black smoke, a victim of the hot air emanating from the "Faculties for the Future" drink-in. Campus administration does not seem unduly upset the club is the site of the newest

again affirmed its committment to non-sexist advertising.

convention centre.

Getaway editors rejected a sexist ad from a bathing suit company because it featured a graphic illustration of a nude male torso.

The editors felt the ad was have said.

The Getaway has once sexist because its aim was the selling of bathing suits by using an almost-nude male body.

... but trash remains.

A bathing suit company representative has announced that it plans to protest the move.

"That's the way they wear bathing suits," she is reported to

Hockey night in Garneau **Tema's baby bounces back**



arts students are unemployable Engineering Students' Society as it is, and the situation is (ESS) is planning a march to the egislature to personally con-Horsman explained further gratulate Horsman, but students

Former Dean of Academic "We hope most former arts Minister of Advanced Educastudents will have moved tion, said, "At first, I was a bit elsewhere by the next election." annoyed at the announcement, Horsman refused to admit but now I must admit that I that the closure of arts will be . really don't see what all the fuss



The SU Millionaires, the Garneau community mite hockey team, has a new ownergeneral manager.

Vp external Teina Frank announced at a press conference vesterday that the SU has acquired complete financial control of the hockey team. Their first change will be to move its base of operations from the tiny Garneau Community hockey rink to the 16,000 seat Northlands Coliseum, she said.

Frank also named herself team general manager at the press conference.

"I have big plans for this team," said Frank. "We've decided that a higher profile in Edmonton is not enough for the SU. We're taking this te ni on the road! By the time we're finished, the SU is going to be a household word even in Leichtenstein."

After the team smashes

local teams from Gold Bar, Calder and Millwoods, Frank said they would begin a major tour of European cities. "I've had it with this bush-league operation; we're heading for the big time!'

Frank also announced some management changes for the European tour. "Our new coach is Sharon Bell, and we've conned the other execs into taking a bunch of menial jobs - wait'll you see ol' Willie as a stick boy!"

"Besides, you wouldn't believe how cheap those guys are willing to work.

However, the move has sparked an uproar among some Students' Council members.

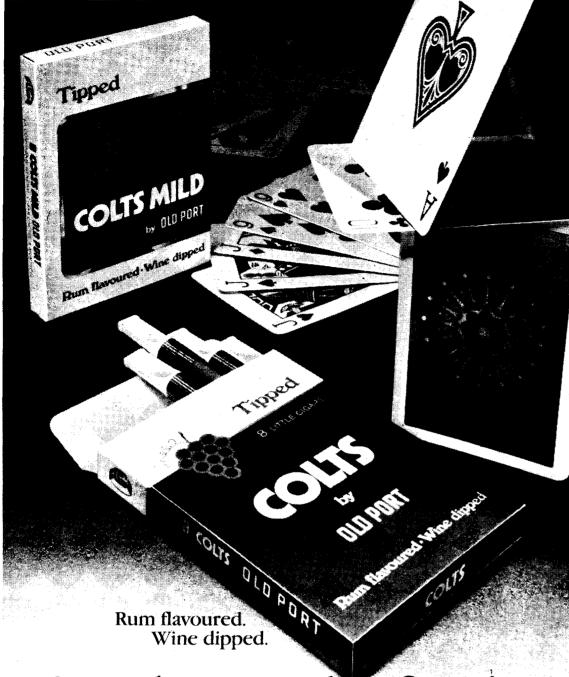
Some of us are wondering what happened to the Boat People Fund," said Science rep Steve Cumming. "We'd also like to know about rumours that the SU is selling SUB to finance the trip."

Frank denied accusations of financial wrongdoing. "I think what Mr. Cummings is ignoring is our television contract," she said. "Those babies are going to pay for themselves."

INSIDE THE GETAWAY

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Hack and slash! The plastic surgery finals	page 12

YOU GET MORE OF IT FROM THE GETAWAY



Crack a pack of Colts along with the cards.

Canadian University Punks

National No-News Embassy moves to Texas

OTTAWA (CUP) Prime Minister Joe Clark announced today that Canada is considering moving, its Iranian embassy from Tehran to San Antonio, Texas.

Clark explained that his government did not see the proposed move as an indication of support for the deposed Shah of Iran, who is now receiving treatment for cancer in a San Antonio military hospital. Rather, he said, the government is simply recognizing reality.

After all," said the prime minister, "South Africa, Argentina and Chile have already done so, and we do not wish to be out of step with world opinion.'

When asked whether this move would not provoke retaliation from the Iranian government of Ayatollah Khomeini, Clark replied, "Ayatollah who?"

Rodents beat engineers

LOS ANGELES (ZNS) — Recent tests have revealed that both hamsters and mice perform better than engineers in selected experiments.

Reporters were invited to the Lawrence Livermore Laboratory to view controlled tests that compared the performance of mice, hamsters, and engineers in tests of mathematical ability, maze-running and verbal skills.

Engineers and the rodents performed almost equally well in the tests of mathematical ability, which required the subject to separate pumpkin seeds into three equal piles.

In the maze-running events, subjects were timed as they ran to the campus cafeteria. Mice and hamsters showed only a slight time superiority in this category

It was in verbal skills, however, that significant differences were observed

Rodents showed consistent superiority in multiple choice questions of grammar and spelling. As one engineer said, "Them critters were just lucky."

NUS executive club

MONTREAL (CUP) - Scandal rocked the National Union of Students (NUS) yesterday as it was revealed that members have established a private supper club for NUS executives.

The club, located in a penthouse above Regine's disco in downtown Montreal, is called La Vangard du Revolutionne, and features gourmet cuisine from various countries.

The club was discovered when NUS member organizations began noticing that the executive were disappearing for several hours every evening.

They traced the executive to the club and burst in to discover them consuming Chateau Rothschild, truffles au vin and fresh golden caviar flown in from the Caspian sea.

The NUS president was unavailable for comment, but secretary Connie Quail-Partridge said, "Woo-woo-Ch-boogie."



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Run wild, run free Sasquatch seen in Quad

Panic has gripped the campus with the reported sighting of a Sasquatch in Quad yesterday.

Engineering student Sy Cotick said he saw the Sasquatch on his way home from Fridays. According to Cotick he heard strange noises emanating from the bushes in

Quad. When I investigated I saw a huge beast approximately eight feet tall," says Cotick. At first I thought it was an engineer, then I realized it had to be BigFoot."

Police spokesman Captain Archibald MacDuff says, "The story is so bizarre, but you never know what might happen with those scientists messing around with recombinant DNA." Police have established

temporary headquarters in the Rocking Chair Lounge in HUB, reasoning that the Sasquatch, like anyone else, may need to "sit and rest a spell".

Campus security has dis-claimed any knowledge of the sighting. "We have no Sasquatch problem on campus," Gordon Ferry told Getaway reporters. However, after being tied and tortured by staffers he admitted that the Night Watch Patrol is increasing surveillance of the whole campus and that Campus Security officers have been issured .44 Magnums, "just in case"

Anyone with further information about the Sasquatch is asked to contact Ferry at 432-



An artist's conception of the Sas-

Punctimal explains illiteracy

A new organism — the punctimal — has been discovered at the U of A, but its appearance has verified something students have known for a long time.

The punctimal is a small two-legged creature that is commonly found on or below the surface of typed copy, explains Dr. Bill Samule of the Depart-ment of Zoology. "It habitually lies on its back

and kicks its feet in the air," he says, "giving the appearance of various punctuation marks."

The punctimal has a variety of disguises.

"If it waves both feet above the paper it is almost indiscernible from a colon; if it holds up one foot, a period," he says.

When kneeling, a punctimal easily can be confused for a comma

Samule refused to comment on the punctimals other guises -

the exclamation and question marks, saying that "even for a zoologist it's a pretty kinky subject.

Samule says he first became aware of the possible existence of organic punctuation marks when the head of the linguistics department, Dr. G. Prideox, brought over some undergraduate termpapers.

"I couldn't believe my eyes," says Samule. "The punctuation was abominable -- it seemed almost random."

"I couldn't believe arts students would write like that. Even science undergraduates aren't that bad."

"We took those papers into the lab and we didn't come out until we has isolated the punc-

timal," says Samule. "It was a scientific and aesthetic triumph.'

However, Dr. Prideox is less pleased. "This discovery demolishes our theories of language," he says. "It is a sad day indeed."

And despite the "horrendous" spelling in undergraduate arts essays, Prideox says he doesn't want to investigate the possibility that another species of letterbug is responsible.

"One discovery like that is enough to last a lifetime," he moans.

Students who wrote the papers say they don't know where the punctimals could have come from.

Second-year English student Larry Curr says he thinks they might breed in typewriters.

That way, they can slip in before you can stop them, he says. After that its almost impossible to get those little critters out of there.

Both Drs. Samule and Prideox warn all students and faculty to be ... on the ... watch ;; for t,h,e, punct",imals...

"They're., ;;spreading l,i,k,e wild:fire?!!!," they, say!

Horror story of self-rape — he couldn't help it

How can I start. I can hardly explain the pain and suffering, but if you can learn from me I guess it's worth it.

Last year I met this guy in a bar. Yeah, a cheap pick-up. It was me. I went home and took a short-cut. Sure, I figured it wouldn't hurt, just this once. Well, I was wrong.

I walked through the dark woods and then it started. Footsteps - my own. I said to myself in a low menacing voice "hey, little boy," "come here." I ran but couldn't escape. I grabbed myself around the neck and flung myself down on the dark with that "nice guy."

I panicked as I said to myself: "strip, you little slut, or I'll cut your nuts off." I had no choice and took off my clothes. Then it happened. I was violated in those festering woods.

After the humiliation was over I ran home and stayed in bed for days. Then I saw the doctor. I broke down as he criticized me "Why didn't you see me sooner? You washed away the evidence."

No one wanted to help me, so I quit my job and entered nude beauty contests. Well, now you know my story and maybe you'll learn not to trust yourself after

Transvestite scandal clouds

covered the Edmonton Sun since the discovery that one of their Sunshine girls was an imposter — a female impersonator.

Bunny, 19, who likes electric, roller-disco and freestyle transcendental skiing is actually Bubba Ostapchuk, 45, an unemployed welder and confessed transvestite.

The deception was revealed by the man who took the photos, Russel Sampson. Sampson, former photo editor of the U of A Gateway, said that he thought the idea was funny at first but when a number of his friends commented on the photo became serious.

A cloud of controversy has Bunny was one of the finest lassies we've ever had." Collister's lawyer would allow no further comments.

Despite the contraversy, Bubba claims he will continue to pursue a modelling career. "I've had an offer to replace Bonnie Giblets on the Big Brick. Wharehouse commercials. Bill Comerie says that he doesn't care about the controversy and that I'm his type of girl.'

Sampson, who was released from the Gateway because of the incident, says he will be more expected soon.

careful in the future. "And believe me, I'm going to throw out all my back issues of Penthouse. You obviously can't be too careful."

Totally uninvolved and irrational commentator, Jack Pickett, says he will demand that the provincial government set up a public inspection board to make sure that all women can be counted on to be women and not to measure them in metric and make sure they don't come from Vietman.... A letter to the Sun is

Student Help 432-4266 Rm. 250 SUB Drop in or call us Recipe





Oh dear! The U of A administration has really worked itself up about this LRT business. It seems that they expect the City to construct a LRT line out to that intellectual armpit entirely underground!

While Council would be foolish to divert millions of dollars from the convention center fund in order to accomodate the university and its antiquated ideas of community environment protection, it's certainly interesting to study in more detail the socalled rationale behind the administrators' decision.

ground.

The Getaway staff- doing it all for you!

quatch footprint. A Datsun is shown for size comparison.

"A lot of my buddies in engineering came up to me and said things like, "Where do you know a fox like this," and "did ya get any real hot shots, know what I mean." Sampson continued that the idea of his friends drooling over a man was too much to take, so he confessed.

Bubba, however, remains unrepentant. "I'm just as cute as any of the other girls, cuter even, 1 won Sunshine girl of the month. This is a perfect example of the sexual discrimination that typifies the Sun and our society in general. This sexism in the field of sex has got to stop." Bubba insisted that the photos were not retouched in any way nor were any other tricks used. The Sun's Editor, Ron

Collister, denies any such decep-tion occurred. "I know a woman when I see one, laddie, and I Laudition all the gurrls muhself

Take 1 student

1/2 cup mixed emotions 2 exam failures

1 overdue termpaper

1/4 lb. discontent

3 cups all-purpose sifted frustration

4 oz. misdirected motivation

a pinch of thyme

Combine all ingredients, roast before class, stew in own juices, drain off excess emotions and garnish with shattered confidence. Wrap in red tape. Serve hot.

For relief:

STUDENT HELP consumes 47 times its weight in excess problems.

Believe me, the word underground is the key word here.

Clinging to the belief that the best things in society are underground, the university has opted to force the City to stick to this philosophy when considering LRT expansion. There's obviously a certain romantic quality, hinting of subversion, when those boys consider the vision of underground metros: they think it's slightly European, with hints of Sartre and Camus and their other heroes huddling under a *Galoises* billboard advertisement discussing modes of alienation and all of that jazz.

But the nerve of them trying to tell City Council how to run their business! Like the EVA, the university has to be taught a lesson about how democracy works. No more of this piddling: whining! No more attempts to subvert the progress of the city! Let's end the farce! The little man needs no voice on Council, that's what elections are for. If Mayor Horowitz or whatever his name is isn't satisfied, why doesn't he run for Council?

I'll tell you why. It's because he simply does not have the : gumption. It takes dedication and courage to sit on Council, and : the men and ladies who serve us have a right to make decisions based solely on their good judgement and superior knowledge.

I'm personally sick and tired of all these little propaganda groups running around pretending they have the city's interests at heart. Whether it be the convention centre, (we at the *Journal* like to refer to it as the Con Centre), or LRT expansion, I for one stand solidly against any outside forces attempting to alter the good judgement of City Council.

<u>....</u>

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precents 11



The Wanting Seed Breaking Wind

The wind rises . . . we must try to live. The immense air opens and closes my book. The wave, pulverized, dares to gush and spatter from the rocks. Fly away, dazzled, blinded pages. Break, waves. Break with joyful waters. . . .

Gordon Turtle



Regular readers of this column are certainly familiar with my writings that reveal the impractical and harmful activities of the lib-left minorities that dominate the western media and governments. The pro-Soviet bias evident in our newspapers and magazines has become so blatant that only the work of Peter Worthington, Toronto Sun publisher and myself has kept the true direction of our society in view.

When one ignores the relentless flow of dogma from the puppets of the Kremlin, we can see that the prime source of negative activism is the modern day university. Though many students have grown up since the Maoist-inspired insurrections of the Fifties and Sixties, there still exists students and professors who are loyal to the KGB and its allies.

These "hippies", heavily influenced by the influx of communist refugees from the third world and foreign students who populate the campuses like so many bacteria, still maintain an irrational grip on reality. To their credit, they recognize our society's problems, (crime, lust, drug abuse, etc.), but they fail to acknowledge the fundamental cause of it all; creeping socialism.

A close friend of mine, a retired R.A.F. commando who flew 37 suicide missions over Germany in 1951, remarked over lunch yesterday that his son has seemingly fell prey to the onslaught of propaganda at the University of Alberta in Edmonton.

This seemingly quiet campus, it appears, is actually the headquarters of a massive Marxist group whose aim is to undermine the basic fabric of society. My friend told me that the group of misguiding Marxists inflitrates the students' collective conscious through the student newspaper The Getaway as well as through their own publications.

That the Clark government allows these groups to exist is a striking example of his weak-kneed liberalism and fundamental failure to understand the meaning of democracy. The Sovietbased collectivists are anti-democratic and should be arrested, as they would be if they lived in more progressive nations such as Chile or Argentina.

More important though, is the need for university administrations to get rid of professors who spread the doctrine of the left. The ivory tower atmosphere of the campuses permits the development of unrealistic ideas, and intellectual vacuums are the eventual result.

In my next column, I will reveal the names of twenty Communist Party members currently employed in top positions at the University of Alberta, as well as the identities of sixteen former Weathermen who are now leading spokesmen for the Committee for an Independent Canada.



The GETAWAY is a paper of the people, by the people, and for the people. So where the HELL are you? We're sick and tired of writing this shit and can't wait for all you proletarians

Editorial Junta CHIEF TYRANT - Turdie NEWS TYRANT - Chodie **ASSOCIATE TYRANT - Prievert** FARTS - Jack's Little Boy SPROTS - Carlos the Assassin FRODOS - Russbo Baggins **REPRODUCTION - Mary Duczynski CUP - Dame Alison of Malmesbury FEATURES - Nancy Greene** ADVERTISING - You're joking! **MEDIA PRODUCTIONS - Margie** Tilroe-East **CIRCULATION - Slow these days**

The U of A has a serious apathy problem. There is less of it every day.

And if certain elements on campus are successful, apathy here could be completely wiped out before students are even aware of the threat.

Some of the greatest damage is being done by Bears' basketball coach Brian Heaney. At the first game of the season (I am told — I wasn't there, of course), Heaney arranged for cheering instructions to be distributed to the spectators. The immediate object, I am told, is to induce cheering from the first jump to the first Bears' basket. Heaney admits that eventually he hopes to hear cheering continuously from start to finish, every game.

The dangerous influence of Engineering Week is at work all the time. This year. Commerce Week included an Engineering-style kickline. Thankfully, Commerce Week was a flop as usual, but with the continued influence of the engineers, it is likely only a matter of time before the Commerce faculty is contaminated, in spite of the valiant resistance of dedicated core of apathetic students in the faculty. Other faculties are in almost as much danger.

What of Bar None, bar nights, pub rallies? Clearly, drinking is a pasttime of much merit, and to be praised. However, clubs and student organizations have no place in the bars and lounges of Edmonton. Students must be encouraged to drink for drink's sake. The only likable drunk is an apathetic drunk.

But responsible students must be concerned not only with erasing enthusiasm where it has already gained a foothold: We must also be watchful for developing assaults on our healthy attitudes.

RATT and Fridays should be held under close scrutiny to ensure that they are not hindering the maintenance of a strong degree of apathy in their patrons. Ideally, the atmosphere in the SU's bars should approach that of the Commercial or the Strathcona. Needless to say, this must be a by Street Walker

long-term goal, attainable only through the persistence and hard work.

The usual crowd of twenty-five or thirty mothers and sisters at Bears hockey games is also cause for concern. These people must be discouraged from attending before students begin to follow thier lead. An admission charge of \$10 would likely reduce attendance somewhat. However, this could not be completely effective, since fans pay at least that much to see the Oilers. The ultimate solution is the demolition of the stands

Fraternities pose perhaps the most persistent and the most impotent anti-apathy force on any campus, and the U of A is no exception. Roy A Rambling, particularly avid frat rat, recently revealed in a letter to the Gateway that frats are actively involved with a number of worthy causes, with the obvious goal, as usual, of attracting attention, recognition, and members (each of whom brings with him a large initiation fee). This, of course, is the reason for the perennial impotence of frats: really, they are only concerned with money. They fight apathy only for the cash.

But what can we do?

First, take control of Students' Council. Funding for all clubs, including the Garneau Millionaires, must be cut off. Next, the University Athletic Board. Any team attempting to damage apathy must be disbanded.

Third, and most important, students must be vigilant. Any developing attack on apathy must be nipped in the bud. Perhaps an apathy committee could be established with broad powers to take any action necessary to ensure apathy's continued health.

But most important, every student must be vigilant in the personal fight to save apathy. Any threat, no matter how small must be resisted and stamped out.

Only if all of us continue to be aware of the destructive forces among us, will the apathetic atmosphere of the U of A be safeguarded.

charges answers

accusations made in your paper seven constitutional subcomthat Seminars are a big waste of money.

You know, all of our volunteers work hard to show of the year. those ignorant first-year students the ropes. If it weren't for us, you know, they wouldn't down everything the Students' know what RATT is, where to buy tickets for Dinwoodie Socials, and how to spot radicals by the length of their jeans. The what's vital on campus.

And our end-of-the-year banquet is important too, you know. Just who do you think you are, criticizing everything? We're entitled to a little pleasure too, you know. I mean, look at biceps"??? our organization. With about managed to form eighteen FOS

Freshman Orientation mittees. Unlike the Getaway, you know, everyone at FOS has a title, and everyone with a title deserves a little reward at the end

It makes us sick when we see you people constantly running

We would like to respond to boards, six research crews and Union does and operates. Why don't you leave the university if you think it's so stupid? You know, your negative attitude towards everything just shows what's wrong with our world. You think you're so smart and everything, but you never do anything positive to help people.

The FOS Letter Committee

Bears' boycott a biggie

You bunch of jerks was editorial attacking the Bears' trip to Miami evening. So what if we did chant "Show your tits," we were just having a bit of harmless male fun. What did you expect us "show your

looking than any old side of beef. How long have you clowns been locked up in SUB, anyway?

Come on guys, let's get real. Most women like being objects of attention, and are thrilled at the chance to strut their stuff. So, cut the feminist crap, or we'll get our friends to stop reading us the Getaway.

Golden Bears Football Team Ed. note: No, no, please no anything but that!!



point is, you know, to show them really out to lunch with your to chant

You seem to think we treat thirty volunteers, we have them women as hunks of meat, but that ain't true because them committees, fourteen policy foxes are a helluva lot better

(whoever you may be) to come and take us over.

Meanwhile, we're wasting the best years of our lives trapped in this slimy hole churning out a rag that people won't even wrap their fish in because the ink runs. If you can believe it, we've got a turtle for an editor, and the staff looks like a bunch of rejects from "One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest." The only people who make less money than us are Mississippi sharecroppers - and they don't have to work nights.

If you still want to work for us, contact one of the caseworkers at Student Help - we're all old buddies. In the meantime, we're all going

to go get pissed!

STAFF THIS ISSUE: On his way to the Revolutionary Workers' League rally, David Marples picked up Mike Walker, who had just returned the Anarchists' Handbook to the library (overdue, of course). They ran into Kent Blinston, who was just finishing a Molotov cocktail, and Jim McElgunn, who had just resigned his membership in the PSUA and joined the SDS. Nina Miller was chic in her new fatigues and she, Brad Keith, and Sue Tech linked arms and sang "Solidarity Forever" all the way to the rally. Jeff Moore spouted off about the inequities of unemployment insurance and John Savard, a recent convert, was in an incendiary mood. Richard Avedon, Alfredo (Che) Steiglitz, and Stevie B. chanted "Death to the Oppressors" as the world-weary, cynical Getaway staff wended their way on. Merry Christmas, everyone!

she unzipped her b slowly, a sensuous smile forming on her moist red lips.

the room, her black boots gleam-

ing in the flourescent light.

She strode purposefully into

"I-I-I just want to write!" he stammered, taking his trembl-ing fingers off the keys of the typewriter.

"Don't worry," she said. "Leave your fingers where they are.

I'm really efficient you know."

Beads formed on his forehead. "What are you going to do?"

"Look," she replied. "You want to be a pro, don't you?"

Join the Getaway staff and learn how to be a *real* journalist.

or your father, mother, grandfather, aunt, etc?

Boy, have we got a swindle for you!

If you have a lot of really gullible relatives, you could recover all the money you've spent since birth and end upwith a tidy nest egg at the end of your university career.

Think about it.

The average student probably knows that investments in lunar diamond mining are considered rather risky, but we realize that anyone who reads our ads must be, shall we say, a mindless cretin.

If you want to begin your life in the REAL world one step behind, then write

EDDIE FA\$TBUCK Print Shop c/o Kingston Penn Kingston, Ontario



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Sancho

by Luce Marbles

A London housewife who declared war this week on the Soviet bloc announced last night that "lt's time someone put those pinkoes in their place".

Margaret Hilda Thatcher, 53, formerly known by the twin epithets of "milk snatcher" and "union basher" was quick to back up her terse comments. Armed with an umbrella and fierce stilettos, Thatcher climbed the BerlinWal! while alarmed sentries shuddered with fear, amidst horrified cries of "mein gott, ist das Eva Braun?"

As Soviet tanks retreated in some confusion, the small figure, clad in paratroop regalia and a headscarf taunted the soldiers as she swung her handbag high in the air crying "Take that you bounders!"

Reports from Moscow suggest that President Brezhnev suffered an apopletic seizure upon hearing the news. Close aides revealed that the ailing leader fainted into his vodka-laced corn flakes, his personal copy of *Pravda* clutched tightly in his third chin.

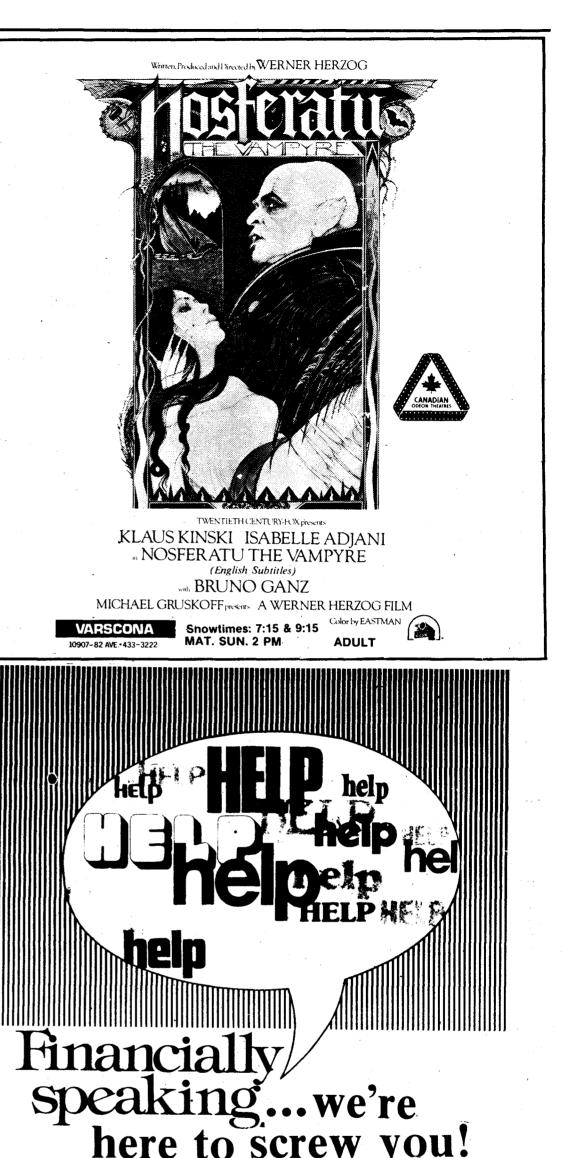
Thatcher's actions have been supported widely throughout the civilized world. In South Africa, a petition of support was collected from the League To Wipe Out Jewish-Bolshevik Scum and a pair of nylon stockings were sent on to Mrs. Thatcher as a gesture of support.

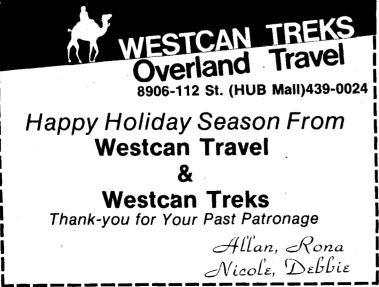
In Washington, Senator Barry Goldwater, in a singularly moving and eloquent speech which brought tears to the eyes of many in the packed House this afternoon, stated "That's right-on lady. Go get them goddamnsonofabitches and flail the shit right out their asses". In Ottawa, an ashen-faced Joe Clark could only mutter "This was nevertheless only a possibility given the fact that the aforementioned could only have occurred within a given probability of circumstance", a comment which clearly had the backing of the whole Commons (shouts of "What the hell is he talking about?" notwithstanding).

As Mrs. Thatcher digs her trench for a prolonged Winter campaign informed observers believe that her morale remains high, despite occasional complaints such as the East Germans "make an awful cup of tea" and that the Poles "are riff-raff, the most uncultured bunch of slobs I have never invited to a soiree at the Ritz". Soviet citizens are said to be fleeing en-masse through Siberia as the Iron Maiden advances towards the Soviet border.

Siberia as the Iron Maiden advances towards the Soviet border. Back in their Chelsea home, husband Dennis Thatcher, a retired oil executive, stayed calm in the face of adversity and the panic caused throughout Eastern and Western Europe by his wife's bloody assault on the Bolshevik hordes. Sitting in his local pub, the Piss Pot, with a pint of bitter in one hand and a cigar in the other, he told our special correspondent: "I don't give a union steward's pay cheque what she does, as long as she's back in time to cook my bloody supper. I'm sick of eating fish and chips!" With that, he belched loudly, fell over a chair and staggered to the bar for a refill.







For some students, getting together enough money to meet the costs of post-secondary education is difficult... and we're here to make it even harder! If you've got financial problems, the Students Finance Board wants to ensure that they become permanent . . . through our famous system of loans, grants, scholarships, fellowships and bursaries.

If you think we're going to let our universities be over-run by a bunch of poor people, you're sadly mistaken. Quite frankly, unless your family has an income of at least \$30,000 we're not interested in helping you.

in helping you. What this province needs is more people willing to get out and work at low paying unskilled jobs, not more uppity pinko artsy fartsies.

If you're poor and still want to try, go right ahead . . . but don't say we didn't warn you. For further information on how to get the financial beating of your life, please contact:

Students Finance Board 3rd Floor Legislative Bldg. 97 Avenue and 108 Street Edmonton, Alberta T5K 4X9 Telephone: 432-5178



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Frats named cow mutilators

The mutilated remains of a cow found by city police on the university farm early yesterday morning have been linked to a grissly wave of province-wide cattle mutilations.

Police say the cow, dis-covered about 2:00 am, had been "grossly assaulted" before death. According to police spokesmen, the cow's genitals were sliced off and the corpse was slashed from rectum to belly.

"It made me sick to my stomach," said head groundskeeper for the farm, Harry Armpit.

This incident, the 23rd cattle mutilation in Alberta since spring, has been linked to rites of various fraternities, revealed police spokesmen.

"The slash in the shape of a Greek letter was one of the first clues we had that linked the mutilations to fraternities," said the chief of country-wide investigation, Serge Renfrew.

'The perpetrators have been very careless in covering their tracks, probably because they were carried away in some kind of frenzy," he added. A pile of small used

prophylactic devices were found in some bushes near the site of the crime. Detective Dick Short of the police cult squad says only a few loose ends have to be tied up before the criminals are apprehended, though.

Intra-Fraternity Council, Ben Dover, had little to say when he was approached for comment. "My lawyers have advised me to offer no comment," he said, "so until Phi Gamma...., er, until any fraternity has been accused, I will say nothing."

Campus security director Gordon Ferry disclaimed knowledge of the affair, which has been dubbed "Cattlegate". He added, however, that many targets for assault "are asking for trouble.'

Harry Armpit said the fraternity connection surprised him.

"We've had incidents like this in the past, but never connected with fraternities.

"Actually, my first suspicion was that the Aggies had a hand in the affair, and my second bet was the Engineers.'

Housing and Food Services has asked that the meat from the



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"Smash the state" Liberal 'lefts off' campaign

TORONTO(CUP) — Former finance minister Donald Mac-Donald announced today that if he wins the Liberal leadership convention in March, he will force an early election and 'campaign under the slogan, "Smash the state!"

be surprised by my shift to the left," said Macdonald, "but they

U's full of it

political climate in Canada at cocktails lately? Overthrowing this point in time. All this crap about the new conservatismthat's just a media event."

about his enormous annual , income from his Bay Street law "I realize some people will practice, Macdonald said that he needed the money to finance his proposed revolution. "Have you

just don't understand the true looked at the price of Molotov governments isn't for poor people, you know!"

Macdonald concluded his • statement with a promis that if In response to a question elected next June, the Canadian state will be smashed by December, and he will then devote himself to other matters such as his proposed income tax cut.

"We have to get our shit together," says Professor Hemmer Hoid head of the proctology department of the U

of A. "We are waiting for a grant but they from the government, but they are usually full of it," adds Hoid. "I do not want to be rash or

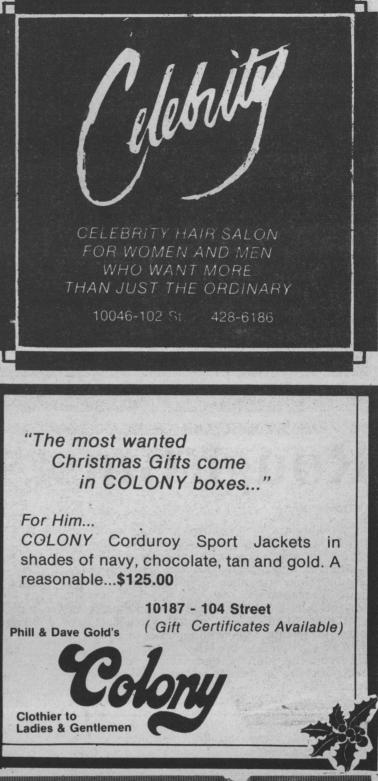
cheeky but we have been getting a bum deal from the government. If they don't give us a grant soon, they won't come out of this smelling of roses," Hoid exclaims.

Dr. Rhea, a specialist in the field, adds, "we have been sitting around waiting for the dirt on this project for so long that when it finally comes out I will be put at ease and the department will be able to function regularly.

Real news on campus



Editorial Junta members Turdle and Chodle taking a break from the newspaper grind.



Now you know!!







A highly touted look at the stuff that men and women sacrifice their homes, their hearts, and their humanity for. "Dope Millionaire" – A billion dollars in a gym bag, an Uzi machine gun, and a hot tub filled and ready to go. "Bitch Goddesses " – Meet Sue Ann, Goddesso of Success, in the Back Seat of a Car. "The Little Engine That Did" – A successful, young choochoo train pays the price for a stackfull of toot.

train pays the price for a stackfull of toot. "Closet at the Top" – The pressures of an assistant relief manager of one of America's most dynamic grocery stores. "The Woman's Undress for Success Book" – A delightful peek at the hard-driving businesswoman from a number of interesting angles. interesting angles.

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Plug to be pulled on CJSR

The rumor has been confirmed. In a quiet but emotion filled voice, CJSR Director Gary McGowan announced yesterday that as of December 31, 1979, his campus radio station would "spin its last hit."

As Sharon Bell, VP Internal, explained, "It was just a matter of time. We knew CJSR had to go when the *Getaway* came to us asking for more room so that they could publish a monthly magazine. It seemed logical for them to expand into CJSR. At first we considered moving the radio station elsewhere but the cost would have been prohibitive."

Other members of the student executive and council expressed dismay at the decision but felt there was little that could be done. Cancel Battachariot, VP Academic, said that he "personally was disappointed, and it had nothing to do with not getting a job as a DJ for the third year in a row." Councillor and CJSR DJ Steve Cummings was particularly upset, calling it a move from which the "Grateful Dead would never recover." (sic)

It was definitely the end of an era for CJSR, the fiesty little radio station that could. The era began in March of 1976 when it was resurrected from the ashes

Rough Guts

by Dianne Bung

Several days after I started work as a cocktail waitress, a milkman (one of the regulars), tried to pick me up. He was a lonely, sallow-faced Dickensian drudge. The candlelight that flickered across his visage gave the whole encounter an ambience of ghoulish, movie-like realism.

This was a quantum leap from the office of my perfidious Middle English prof. He was a giant step backwards from the shameful fantasies that swim in my head after reading Book IX of *Paradise Lost*. It was even a trip down the stairs from my clandestine liasons with the 70 year old arthritic gardener at my boarding school.

Yes. I was Alice falling into the abyss. But I didn't live in Wonderland. No. This was the *real* world.

Here I was, confronted by a drunken, uneducated, insensitive and rather slovenly chauvinist pig. Fortunately, my liberal arts education rescued me from fossilizing these premature and prejudiced conclusions. Instead of acting like an intellectual snob and shrieking that I wouldn't be caught dead with a slobbering slinger of milkbottles, I reflected for a moment. Long enough.

After all, we are all human beings. We live, see dawn, watch sunset's glow, love and are loved. So I arranged an arcane rendezvous on the outskirts of his Milwoods route. That was where he delivered.

The TRUTH. I had always believed that it lay buried in a post-doctoral research paper. I even contemplated that it might swim ashore if I was ever to contemplate Kafka while on a sabbatical in Greece. Joan Didion?

N.A.D.P. Northern Alberta Dairy Pool I hear you all cry like confident freshmen deciphering the images in *Waiting For Godot*. No. It is a cryptic message that would boggle the minds of those who bring us the "Sunday Morning News Quiz."

News Quiz." NADP is the definitive answer to the mystery of male/female sex roles and the emergence of that androgynous creature which transcends the absurd dichotomy of the

private individual and the public statement (in this case, feminism). Contemplate. Why does buttermilk have less calories than 2%? What is the remedy

for the name of this column? These are not zen riddles.

of its predecessor and was given a mandate to "entertain and enlighten the student body." Harvey King is one of those dedicated radiophiles who has been with the station since its inception. As he cleaned out his locker at CJSR he reminisced about the station's beginnings:

"They were incredible times. We were young and idealistic, and yes, I suppose, terribly naive. But we believed in what we were doing, and that was to bring music to the people. The rest is history."

Present *Getaway* editor Gord Turtle was one of the formative influences on CJSR in its early years. He offered some anecdotes from his tenure as director:

"In the early days of course we didn't have much of a budget which kind of limited our equipment. But we were an adventuresome bunch of guys and we got really good at steal.... er, borrowing wires and stuff from the physical plant.

"Of course, we had no record library to speak of. During my first four months we only had six records but we used to play them at different speeds as well as backwards. We were quite amazed to find that Mantovani played backwards sounded exactly like James Last.

"Things are a lot more sophisticated now — the equipment, the announcers and records — but those were really the glory days of radio." Most CJSR staffers are taking the news rather

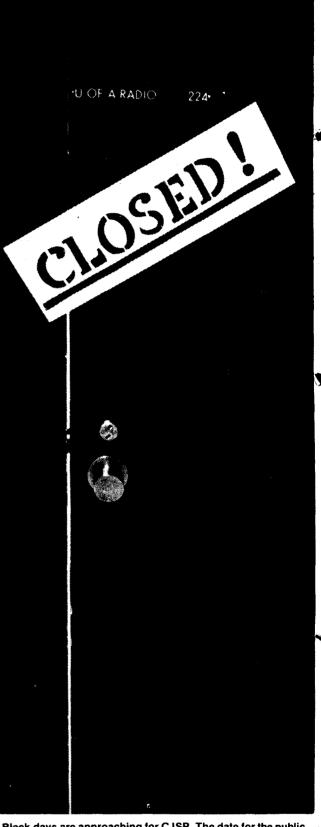
Most CJSR staffers are taking the news rather stoically. as McGowan said, "We just have to learn to face the music." He said it would be toughest on the older announcers who, having become "accustomed to the glory and graft of big-time radio," would find it hard readjusting to a life of anonymity. He denied the rumor that CJSR could go underground and operate as a ham radio station, stating that there were "already more hams than headphones around here."

One CJSR staffer was not so stoical about the impending breakup of the station. Ad man Doug Mathews apparently went into hysteria upon hearing the announcement yesterday. He reputedly attempted suicide by trying to swallow his Peter Pocklington autographed hockey puck. However, he was unavailable for comment at press time, not being seen since leaving the station late last night with two large 'friends' who were carrying violin cases. Mathews was in charge of the highly lucrative and successful advertising department.

Meanwhile, plans are steaming ahead for the *Getaway's* new, full color monthly magazine, expected out early next year. Editor Turtle promises that it will be "hard-hitting, controversial and have lots of neat artsy fartsy type pictures." He added that much as he hates to see CJSR go, "we really needed that floor space."

The decision has been made. Only time will tell whether it has been wise or foolish. It is the end of a radio station that at its peak boasted a listening audience of 50,000 and was renowned for its innovative and exciting programming. Who knows how much further it could have gone?

As one subdued student said, "Losing CJSR is a bit like losing your tonsils, you don't really notice them while they're with you, but it's a bit sad and painful to see them go."

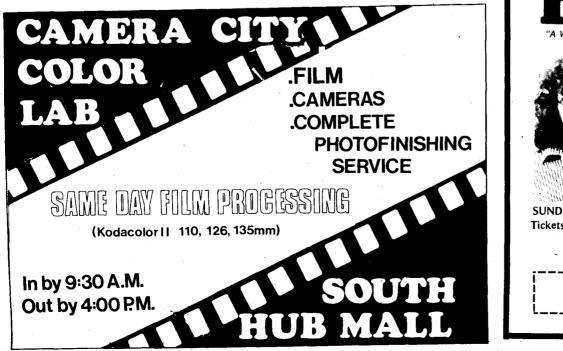


Black days are approaching for CJSR. The date for the public auction on their record library will be announced in an upcoming issue of the Getaway.

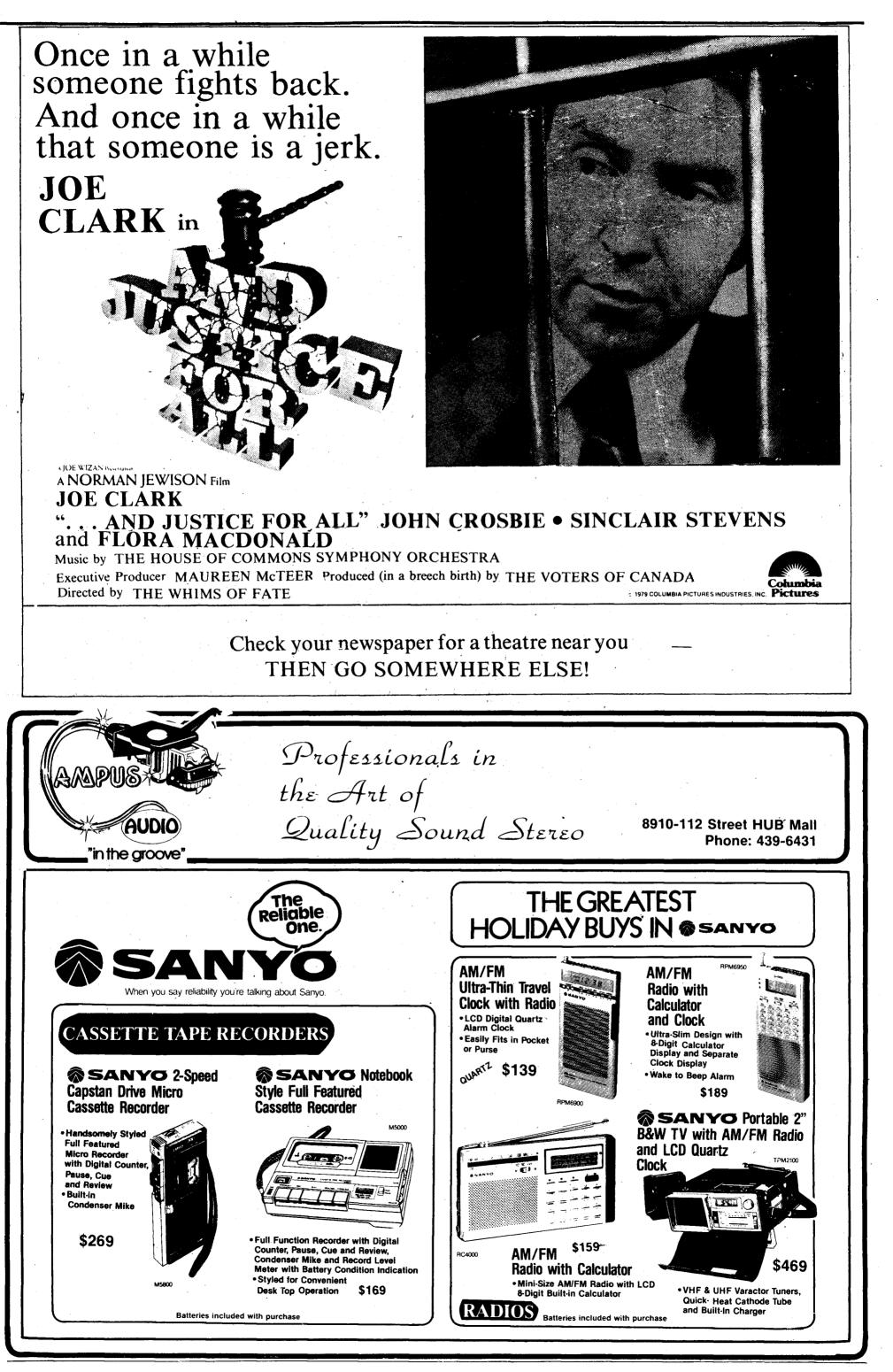


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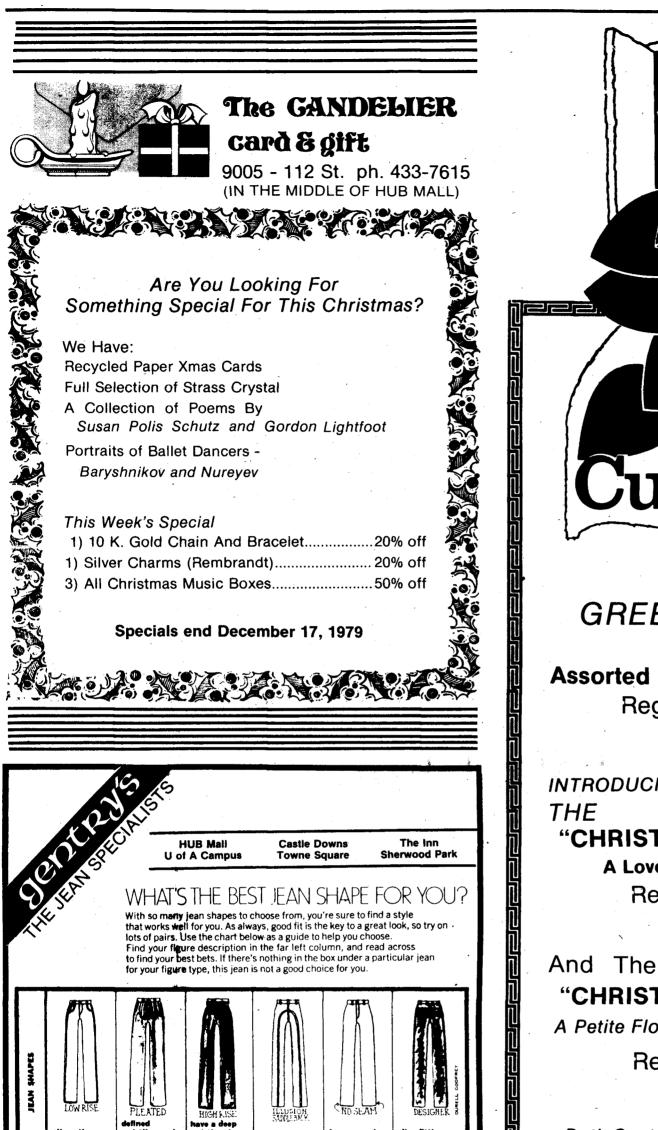
Santa Claus is not the definitive answer, but then again..., neither is D. H. Lawrence. We'll talk more of this next week.







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	hips (not as low-cut as hip-huggers)	fullness give a soft effect at hip	one that hits higher than usual	up the back of the legs (not sides)	seams for a sleek effect; cut fuller	long legs, little detailing
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FULL				the two back seams draw the eye vertically for a slimming effect	usually cut fuller; fall straight from the hips	
LONG WAIST		add interest mid-body to break the line of a long- waisted torso	hit above natural waistline; work beautifully to shorten torso			rive a leggy look to balance a long waist
SHORT WAIST	cut low to "lengthen" the torso			vertical lines have lengthening effect	•	slim cut elongates the total look
SHORT LEGS			draw the eye upward and "lengthea" the legs	vertical lines "lengthen" the legs		slim cut elongates the lotal look
LEGS	"l eng then" u pper body to bal ance legs	good for adding interest at waist				tailored to fit and flatter long legs

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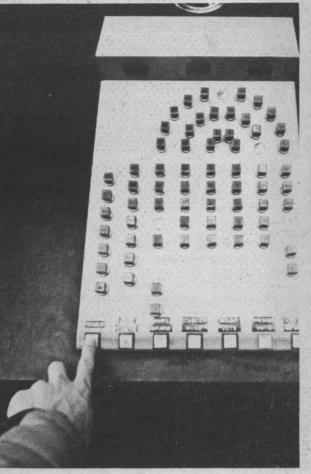
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New furniture sparks interest in Council

photos by R. Smarpsonitsky



In response to a lack of public interest in Students' Council meetings, new explosive posturepedic chairs have been installed in University Hall's Council Chambers. Since the installation, the chambers have been packed full of spectators chanting and carrying on like a Golden Bears hockey final. Admission is only \$2.00 for students and \$3.00 for non-students.



The infamous control panel

"The most wanted Christmas Gifts come in Colony boxes..."

For Her...

COLONY Velvet Blazers in shades of burgundy, battle green, jet black, and chocolate. A reasonable ... \$125.00

10187 - 104 Street Phill & Dave Gold's (Gift Certificates Available)

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The staff of

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Plastic Surgery in Canada

He slices ... he scars! Tonight's the long awaited match between Hack DeNad, a third year med student and Dr. Genasher, a University Hospital prof. It's been a long season and some say tonight will be the climactic point in the plastic surgery season.

Christmas is the time for giving and man on man, what better to give someone than a new breast. Or bigger ones. Or a straight nose and no annoying crowsfeet.

Hot damn! Wouldn't life be better without stretchmarks?

Well hold on, all you men out there, don't despair. Hack DeNad or Dr. Genasher will be helping out a number of your sex, too, during tonight's match. For instance, how about a slimming, trimming stomach bypass and tummy tuck? Why not a penis stiffener? By golly, you'll always be someone to stand up to attention.

But all jests aside, we must return to the seriousness of tonight's matchup. DeNad, not known for finesse, or a sharp blade, can speed cut with the best.

On the other hand, Genasher doesn't have real speed, but he is a precision man. Genasher can remodel an 80year-old leper into a lithe form ready for the pages of *Vogue*!

Who'll win, only the final score will tell. Remember each blade-jockey gets points for quantity, difficulty and minus markers for excessive blood loss.

The referee signals ... and they're off. DeNad attempts a face reconstruct, not bad, his patient was in an acid tank accident, but hold on, that old cadger Genasher is pulling ahead — quite literally, he's grafting a new brain onto a city alderman. High degree of difficulty there, that skull is pretty tough.

DeNad has finished a breast augmentation and it seems, just a minute, yes he's transplanted a fine head of hair and chest fuzz in less than Genasher's 4:15 record.

Genasher's behind and will have to try sometting big. Oh my, he's being ambitious here, if it works Genasher will have the title sewn up.

Genasher is reconstructing an entire human from the scrap bin. Oh, no ... ugh ... well, I guess he won, but what a price to pay! He's fabricated a replica of Peter Lougheed.

Genasher's got it, though. Hack DeNad just got out bladed by the old man of the marble slab, Dr. Genasher. Still I've got to question the ethics behind his victory.

Also, it's worthwhile to note the Lougheed replica showed few signs of intelligence or bowel control. See you next year, folks.



DeNad brandishes blade at winner Genasher, who proudly shows his winning reconstruction.

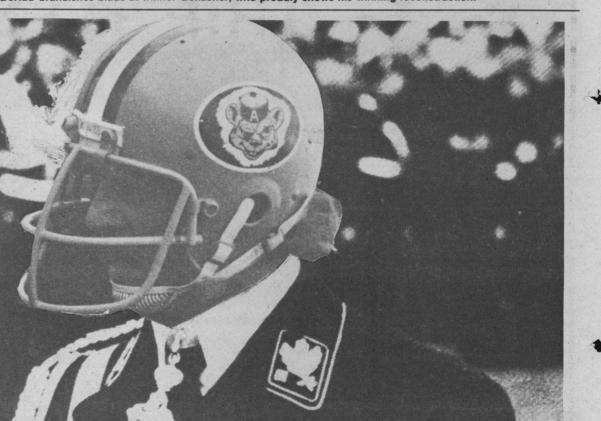
Bears blitz

In a surprise move Athletic Director Eddie Zemauer has axed football coach Jim Donlevy. In an effort to boost the U of A's success, Zenauer has recruited famed ex-Ohio state football philosopher Woody Hayes. Zemauer says "Hayes doesn't compromise and neither do we."

Zemauer cites Donlevy being archaic in football planning. "The fans want violence, they want gore," says Zemauer, adding, "Who wants to see wellexecuted plays when they can see more violence on Sesame Street?"

"Students would rather see a severed limb than a pass completion, I mean, that's the only thing that'll get 'em really roaring." Zemauer goes on to explain.

He proves that gimmicks pack fans in to events, commenting "Look at Brian Heaney. Attendance at basketball games has doubled since he introduced the flaming basketball. By golly,







New look Bears ready to assert true superiority over inferior Eastern hordes.

there's no dilly-dallying with that sphere. No ball hogging either. Improves team spirit. Everyone can visit the burn clinic together."

In an exclusive interview, the *Getaway* tracked down Hayes in the midst of packing for the move to Edmonton.

First, we questioned Hayes on his training equipment's unusual nature. Hayes responded, "Football breeds character, and to have character you need paind. That's why I use the rack. The whips, well they're for show, you know to show the alumni I'm serious. But the hot pokers, ah, now that's different. I'll just say this, no one on my team has annoying pinworms."

Hayes has other innovative training strategies. "I believe in the superior strain, the master ballplayer," he says. "He's big, well-coordinated and obeys to the letter. He makes those troublesome academics look like dirt. They should be sent to football camps for use as tackling dummies.

Next season the new look Bears should find some Lebensraum in the West conference.

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Sharks on N. Sask.

Okay, it's time the truth was told. You know me, the guy who sits outside Fridays in HUB and baits hooks with raw meat. Yeah, raw flesh. Never mind where I get it.

Well, I didn't always do this. I was a second year marine biology student. So were my pals. But they're now now.

Have they graduated you ask? Yeah, I guess they have. They're dead. You know, marble slabbers — morgue meat.

One time me and Fred, Bob and Louise used to don our flippers and masks and head down to the river to collect sea urchins. Okay, I know we did a few other thing stoo. We were just kids so we'd do a little maryjane and knock back some jars.

But we played around one too many times. What happened is tough to say, but I'll try to tell.

We were cavorting in the surf, the surfers were riding the eight-footers by the legislature grounds. What a day, yeah, what a day. Then it happened.

a day. Then it happened. Louise was diving just below the legislature grounds disposal chute and her foot caught in an old abandoned ballot box. Fred and Bob went to help her. then it started. Guard sharks, yeah, blue and orange ones, swam out of oil drums and

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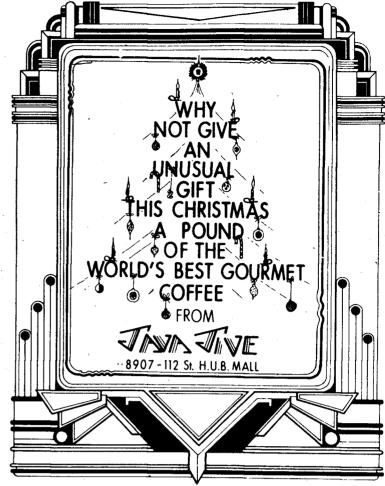
Killer Tory sharks made Fred look like something out of a Cusinart. tore Louise to bit sized chunks. It was my turn. I pa Fred and Bob's eyes looked like and swam into the leg

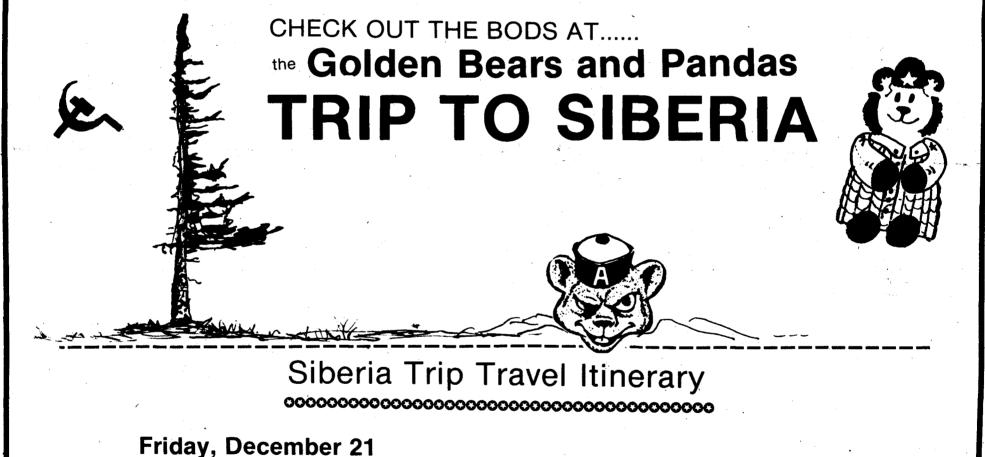
saucers. They were next. But they were real men. Fred and Bob unsheathed their RWL membership cards, you know the one every student carries, and saluted the blood crazed sharks. What a battle, I'll never forget. But Fred and Bob

lost.

It was my turn. I panicked and swam into the legendary Socred graveyard. No one had come out without losing control of their free enterprise ideals and their sphincters. Well, I made it ... almost.

The rubber pants I wear today are the price I have paid. That, and a huge toilet paper bill. I'm one of the lucky ones. Maybe you won't be.





2:00 P.M. SUB Firepit Mr. & Miss Polar Bear Preliminary Interviews

Judges: Alexandr Solzenytzn Richard Byrd

Saturday, Dec. 22 Kinsmen Fieldhouse

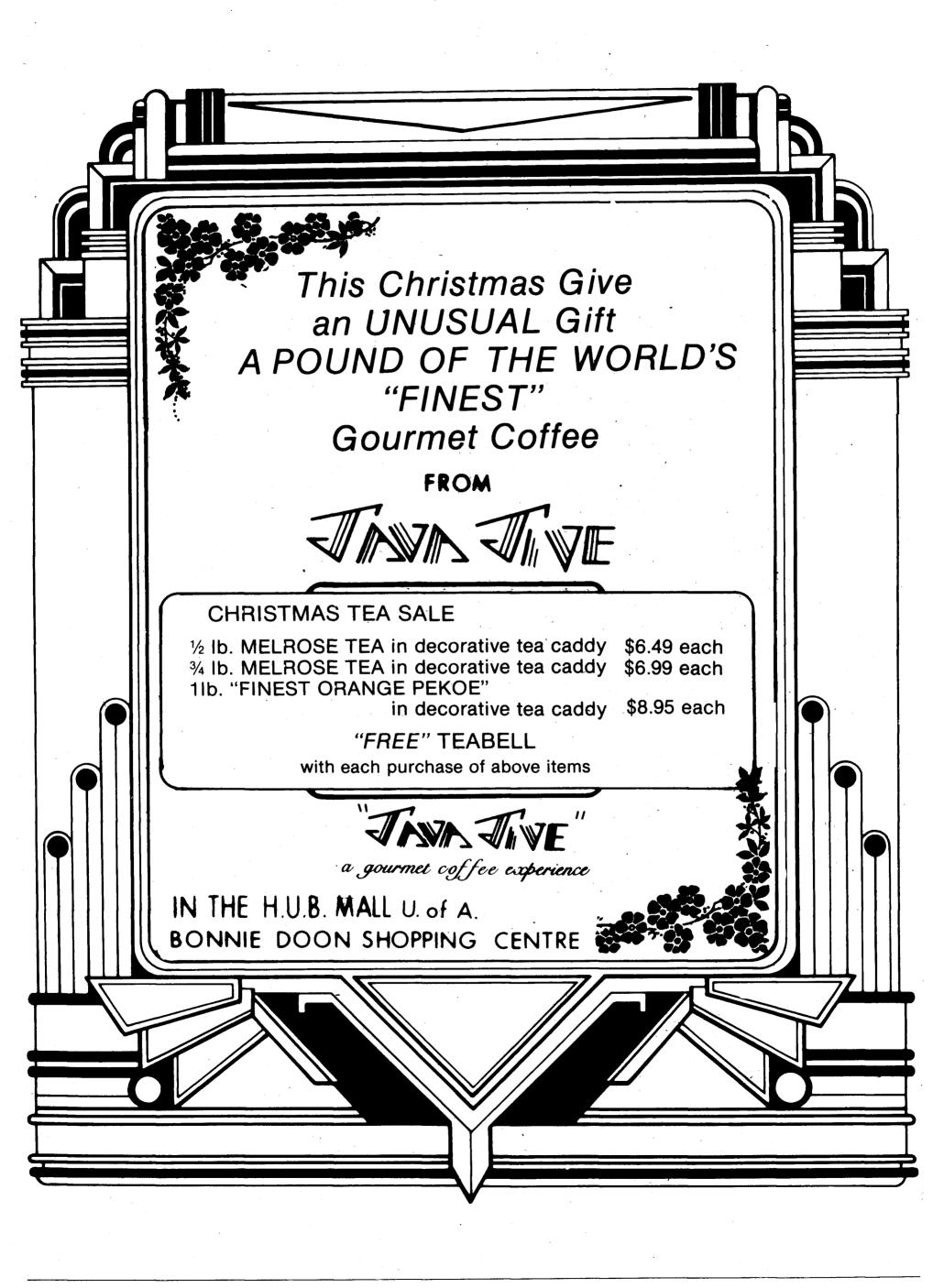
7:30 - 10:30 P.M.

Miss Polar Bear Contest (with Miss Nude Edmonton Eskimo) Wet Fur Coat Contest

11:00 P.M. - 2:00 A.M. PJ Button & The Farties

Come dressed for -27° weather: bathing suits under fur coats Tickets available at Mike's or in CAB between 10:00 - 3:00 P.M.

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footnotes

Technocracy Explained -- Out With the Barbarian Hordes" — Arts Court Lounge, HUB Mall, Thursday evenings. - Arts Court

Circle K will augment its lagging popcorn sales with the sale of hash brownies every Friday in SUB. Price is \$8.00 per serving. Sale begins as soon as we find a supplier.

Steve Cumming - please contact the Circle K office immediately concerning a business deal.

Professor of English Doug Barbour will present readings of works from his latest anthology of poetry, The Shuttlecock of Desire. 8:00 p.m., Thursday, Room HL-4. Pisstanks welcome.

Every of Machiavelli's The Prince. If found, call Chanchal at the SU Exec. offices. What do you mean you expect a refund?

Papers typed and revised, free of charge; fast and accurate. Call 433-9747 and ask for John Savard.

President of the U of A Society for Ethnic Purity will address the Engineering Students' Society Friday at 10:00 a.m. in the Engineers' Lounge. His topic: "Keeping the Blinders on Into the Eighties"

Commerce Students — get a cut rate on your leather jackets! Yes, by simply selling us your T4 slips in February, we can guarantee you a top-notch Sicilian leather jacket at 75 per cent off. Act according to your impulses, and act now! Call 432-4236 and ask for Mr. Gruber. Volunteers needed for Psychology experiment. Drink 3 gallons of beer, 2 bottles of scotch, and vomit into a punch bowl in luxurious surroundings. Call Psychology department and ask for Teddy.

Tired of the same old leftist propaganda? Weary of Soviet bias expounded by homosexual communist pinko radicals? For personal political tutoring, call Charles Farley c/o Political Science.

Do you have ambitions of working on a real paper — digging hard, chasing fast-breaking stories? Buddy, you're in the wrong place! Why not try phoning the Journal?

Nude male waiter for parties, special events. Call Department of Political Science, ask for Don or Max: 432-3555. Lost: innocence, idealism and youth; somewhere on the second floor of SUB. Please call Dean, Tema, Sharon, Chanchal or Willie at 432-4236 if found.

Reward. For Sale: Whips, chains and assorted tools of torture found during office cleaning. Contact: Willie Gruber SUB Exec. Offices

University Chaplains' Office is sponsoring a talk by Max Solbrekken on "Demonic possession and the MA candidate - false piety or procrastination?"

Revolutionary Workers' League will hold another in its series of "preparatory revolutions" in Quad Monday at noon; fatigues, slogans and world outlook will be provided.

Volunteer Action Center (U of A Branch) needs volunteers to rehabilitate alcohol-dependent individuals. Apply Faculty of Club any day after 3:00 p.m.

Politicized academia or academized politics? Join the PSUA to find the

answer Tired of living? O. D.! Call Chuck at 454-1121. Prices reasonable!



GRADUATE FELLOWSHIPS

Applications for graduate fellowships are invited from candidates intending to study full-time in a graduate program leading to a master's or doctoral degree at Concordia University. Academic merit, broadly interpreted, is the prime consideration in granting of awards. Financial need is not taken into account.

APPLICATION DEADLINE: February 1, 1980 ANNOUNCEMENT OF WINNERS: April 1, 1980 **COMMENCEMENT OF TENURE: September 1, 1980** These awards are valued at up to \$7000 a year, plus basic tuition, and may in some cases be renewed for up to three years.

Additional information and application forms are available from the:

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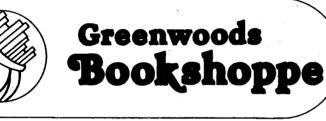
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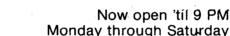
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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29. COMMENCING JANUARY 2, THE STORE **HOURS WILL BE:**

Wednesday, Jan. 2 9 AM to 5 PM Thursday, Jan. 3 9 AM to 5 PM Friday, Jan. 4 9 AM to 5 PM Saturday, Jan. 5 10 AM to 1 PM 9 AM to 8 PM Monday, Jan. 7

..... 9 AM to 8 PM Tuesday Jan. 8 Wednesday, Jan. 9 9 AM to 8 PM Thursday, Jan. 10 9 AM to 5 PM Friday, Jan. 11 9 AM to 5 PM Saturday, Jan. 12 10 AM to 1 PM



COMMENCING MONDAY, JANUARY 14, STORE HOURS ARE AS FOLLOWS:

Weekdays 9 AM to 5 PM Saturdays..... 10 AM to 1 PM

Please retain your cash register receipts as we cannot give refunds or exchanges without them. Normally, returns must be made within seven days of purchase. As we will be unable to process returns until January 14th, we will extend return priviledges until February 1st. STARTING FEBRUARY 4th, WE WILL ONLY ACCEPT RETURNS WITHIN SEVEN DAYS OF PURCHASE.

Ge University of Alberta Bookstore

Students' Union Building

Phone: 432-4215

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For Strippers only

All amphigory aside, there's a little something we'd like to get off our chest. Fact is, we are urgently in need of eight

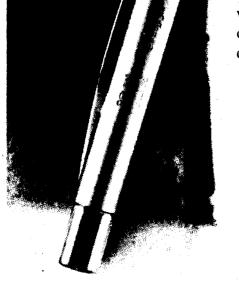
professional strippers. However not just any stripper will do.

First off, you must be able to perform proficiently in dimly lit quarters. And you must be familiar with the perennial favourite, the paste up.

At the same time you should feel right at home in what are for the most part, very negative surroundings. Above all though, you must be capable of living up to our longstanding reputation as one of the hottest spots in town. We have in fact been behind a decade of successful yearends.

Ah, but don't get us wrong. Even though we've witnessed many an accomplished moon it doesn't mean we can afford to hire bum strippers. Uh, uh.

So if after sizing yourself up, you still feel you can cut it, then we invite you to call us. We won't give you any of that old bump and grind routine. And we certainly don't expect it from you.



For further information contact: Alison Thomson

c/o the *Gateway* Room 282 SUB, U of A Edmonton, Alberta Phone: (403) 432-5168



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