

Edited by: Mike Quigley
Censored by: Gordie ("Tom
Campbell") Schnepf

With occasional help and moral support from Grant, Grunt, Blackie, and an illustrious host of sweet young maidens and gremlins.

For want of a better title, we're afraid the above will have to do, though we might change it with succeeding letters.

This paper, newsletter, or fly-swatter is designed to serve as a place for all your assorted notices about coming events such as sports events, tanking parties and the like and also any complaints about the "food", the "rules", and so forth. If you want to get anything published, submit it to either Gord Schnepf or myself. We're looking desperately for some girls to help on the paper, so how about it??? Those interested need apply any Sunday during open house in Room 40, basement of Dorm 5. That's all for now (except the little item below)

M.J.Q.

EDITORIAL

During the past while, there have been a few questionable attempts at tanking, particularly whenever several boys try to tank one of the local femmes. In at least two cases, a couple of girls were almost dropped which might have resulted in some skull damage. To relieve any doubts about the proper procedure involved, we print the official rules as instituted by the Enginners, who are more or less expert at such matters:

- (1) Jump the victim and disable him (you'll need at least 5 guys to do it right)
(see top of next column)

- (2) Remove all valuables, and any delicate clothes
- (3) Carry the victim face down to the pond and then turn him through pi radians so he is face up and then have a count-down. Watch out for tight buttoned shirts.
- (4) Make sure that he is not holding on to anybody and that you all let go at the same instant.
• Watch out for things in the ponds like pipes at Education and glass. Get a good arc for distance.

Our contest for the week:
Describe Tom Campbell in four letters or less.

Following is an article by Peter Victor, who recently arrived (??) from Angleterre:

Two of my dislikes are silly rules and foreigners who say how much better it was back home. It seems that in order to say something about the first I must be guilty of the second.

The rules I am referring to are the liquor laws and segregation rules which make Canadian University residences very different from their English equivalents. In England the age limit for alcohol is 18. Consequently, it is not uncommon for residences to have their own bars in addition to bars in the students' union. Without a factual basis, I suggest that the "big drunk" is far more of an institution in Canada than in England where liquor is freely available. Seemingly in recognition of the lack of realism that the Canadian liquor laws reflect, booze is tacitly approved in residences. Unfortunately the same cannot be said about the sexual apartheid which Canadians must suffer in contrast to their English counterparts.

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Typical rules in an English residence would be no visitors after 11 P.M. on weekdays and 12 P.M. on weekends. Gone is the mystic of having a girl in your room (though the mystic associated with having a girl may remain). Gone is the suppression by "adults" who seem to want to keep children for as long as possible. What remains is a far freer attitude between the sexes and an opportunity for the young to grow up.

A recent rumour:

Adolf Hitler is currently alive and living in Dogpatch. His secret plan to take over all the Fort residences can be read in his proposed book "Mein Kampf".

The following constitutes an announcement of sorts:

LIAHO

"LIAHO" - the cry that strikes fear into the hearts of even strong men; the cry that swoons even rational women. What does this cry mean? What incomprehensible force is behind this new movement? Is it a communist plot? A new code word for a smouldering Nazi party? An infiltration of the C.I.A.? No! It's the sole responsibility of Hut 4 east - that band of incompatible characters already infamous for their campus capers in this corner of Fort Kampf. The shrouded group of guerillas that compose the Greater "L" manifest themselves through their president elect, Jim Topping, a man of obvious qualifications. But this article hasn't explained what LIAHO stands for, or its intentions, what it has done or will do. Of course not. LIAHO will be explained in future columns or should we say some of it - a great deal will remain a mystery....

Some unabashed humour:

Q.: What's the difference between unlawful and illegal?

A.: Unlawful is against the law, and illegal is a sick bird.

More goodies in next column!!!

Q.: What's the different between a bunch of intelligent midgets and a girls' track team?

A.: The midgets are a bunch of cunning runts.

In our next issue, we hope to have an interview with Len Proctor, King of Housing, so stay tuned for further (sorry about that) details....

Word has it that there's a fink around here that rats on people who smoke pot....

If we catch him, we'll put a few sugar cubes in his coffee....

A tramp approached a wealthy looking matron on Hastings Street and feebly gasped, "Lady, can you lend me a dime? I haven't eaten in a week." She gave him a snotty look and replied, "Force yourself."

Fort Camp girls are cautioned not to venture alone into the Rose Gardens up the hill as a few exhibitionists have been seen there lately. (unless you like that sort of thing) (at night, that is)

Quickies

Beware, boys! - the girls at F.C. are becoming more nervous as the days go by. Could it be because of the Informal Dance on Nov. 18????

The latest club to blossom on the F.C. scene is the Wall Flower Club. "Toby" - whoever that may be - apparently is the President. What do they do?? Doesn't seem like much - except drink and sing dirty songs - sounds like fun....

Christmas Dinner and Dance appear to be coming along fine - esp. the food. Band will be the Bitter-Sweets thanks to Charles.

If Housing is so bent on the drinking problem - why do they tell new students to stock their bottles neatly in the washroom???

Our athletic hero, J.B. of D.P. supposedly had enough action (dashing) last week-end to last him 'till Christmas.....