

Since we're a bit pressed for time this issue, you'll have to pardon the lack of margins, columns, editorials, and also other such-like crap.

MJQ

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Announcements:

LIAHO - Liaho conducted its first regular meeting Wednesday evening. During gaps in the standard all-male Bull Shession which mysteriously started before the meeting was called to order, Reginald (Jock) Boylis was elected Vice-President, Murray Coleman was elected Sergeant-at-Arms (Bouncer), Steven Scotton was elected (railroaded). Secretary-Treasurer Rick Visagie (obviously absent) was elected Head Janitor and Floor Custodian. The LIAHO master-minds (?) already have plans afoot (did you expect to find their brains in their heads) for extra Christmas entertainment. Much to Mr. Butterfield's dismay, LIAHO was very much in evidence at his impromptu 21st Birthday Bash on Nov. 13th. Fort Camp tanking procedure as stolen from the Engineering Handbook was followed religiously....

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Scandal and Intrigue (investigated by Shameless Nightingale):

The interviews with Len Proctor and Les Rohringer last Monday brought out some interesting points:

Len Proctor is not "King of Housing". Decisions are made, on the advice of the Housing Advisory Committee, by the higher-up officials in Housing. Les Rohringer, the Director, acts as their spokesman.

There is a trend away from "top-down administration" in Housing. The 30 or 40 rules we had a few years ago have been thrown out and only 3 requisites laid down by the Board of Governors remain..

Mr. Rohringer gave an explanation for these requisites. The rule against fire-arms and tampering with fire equipment is obviously a reasonable one. The no-drinking rule, he explained, was made to prevent unfavorable publicity in the downtown press ("drunken orgies" and so on). One can reply that there is already a provincial law forbidding persons under 21 to drink, that despite any rule or law most people here drink anyway, and that the rule only serves to give drinking an aura of underground glamour that it doesn't really need, but.... The rule against girls visiting boys' rooms except during open house is supposed to protect the girls' reputations by keeping things out in the open. One can reply that university girls should be able to protect their own reputations, that if there were no rule, these visits would be open and above-board all the time, not "sneaky" and something to be ashamed of as they are now, that protecting a girl's reputation is the job of the parents, and the university does not assume responsibilities that rest with the parents, but.... These requisites remain, until we do something about them.

To replace the 30 or 40 rules, "standards in residence" were established, based on the principle of consideration for others. Now these "standards" are no longer enforced or interpreted by the administration but by the students on the standards committee. The trend is quite clear: grass-roots involvement in policy-making, decisions made by those affected by the decisions, government by the consent of the governed - these old democratic ideals are finally becoming part of university life.

Les Rohringer encourages us to have as many open houses as we like. In fact, each hut, or each wing of each hut, can decide when it wants them and how many it wants. For the benefit of those who heard Gordie Schnepf tell us the opposite (and believe it), I (Shameless) repeat: each wing is perfectly free to have an open house even when the rest of Fort Camp isn't.

(our exclusive interview for the week)

More from Peter Victor:

My two dislikes for this edition are students who are inhibited in class and hypocrites. Until recently I had never associated the two, but an occurrence, which I am about to relate, made their connection embarrassingly clear to me.

I was behaving like a good little graduate student keen to find out more and more about less and less, (well, that was more or less what I was doing), when a member of staff requested that I take a second year discussion group. I had never done such a thing before and for a split second, the idea appealed to me. Having replied yes, I was told that my debut was imminent and I had only one minute in which to prepare. The only preparation I know that can be completed in one minute is a quick euphemism in the washroom.

When I entered the classroom, I thought it right to explain that I was not a new class member, but the supposed discussion group leader. I needed to say no more than that before realizing that it was "me and them" in the room and not "us". I would ask questions and they would give answers - if I looked at them. I suppose ego does command respect but two years difference hardly seemed worth the bother. As I mentioned at the end of the hour, it was as if their sole concern was to give me the answers I wanted to hear rather than to say the things they wanted to say. The difference between the two is the difference between training and education.

When I left that class, which, I admit, had been enjoyed greatly by at least (at most?) of the participants, I was full of criticism of the Canadian high school system. The product of grades one through twelve appeared to be a bag of inhibition and I gave myself a pat on the back for dear old England. I must have still been congratulating the English education for cultivating student participants when I entered a nearby room to take my place amongst a class of my own. In came the professor bringing with him a set of inhibition just for me. I sat there hanging on his every word just in case he should ask me a question and that I should be able to give him the answer he desired.

There is one thing worse than being inhibited in class and that is knowing that you are and doing nothing about it. Such is my hypocrisy. Is yours the same?

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Scandals!!!!!!!

Promiscuous Immorality and Salacious Smut - by Ronald A. N. Kensington

Immorality is rife in Fort Camp! Only last Friday night, a twenty-one year old man in Hut 7 was actually seen taking a case of beer into his room..... In the very same hut, one resident had (think of it!) a girl in his room. She was his fiancée, of all things! This kind of thing just can't be allowed. What will the public think? What will the ten-year old girls who read about it in the Vancouver Providence and The Vancouver Sin think????? Tom Campbell, where are you now that we need you?????

(One of our spies reports that a well-known Housing official was seen taking a drink in the privacy of his own home last week. Shame! Shame!)

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Sorry about all the typing mistakes in this issue, but we thought we'd dash it off at tout vitesse so as to give you some reading material when you're eating or sitting on the toilet tonight....(these two being somewhat related)

Additional crap or help for next week's paper will be gratefully received at any time. Our headquarters is Room 40, Hut 5 (basement.) All for now...