

Tuesday night we were sitting playing our nightly auction game when a commotion started around the corner. "There arose such a clatter what could be the matter?"

I caught a glimpse of a thin faced man of about 50, take a twist to the left, then to the right, then to the floor, gasping for air. I'd heard stories about drunks taking convulsions but this was my first actual experience with it. What to do? Call the guard! He should know what to do. But, just try to get a guard when you need him.

I grabbed his head to keep it from hitting the floor, unbuttoned the top of his shirt and laid him on his side. In came the guard. His fine advice was, "Leave him alone, he'll be alright." This was about the time he stopped breathing altogether. He was lying there with his eyes two inches out of his head and not breathing..... 10...15...20 seconds. Well smack him on the back! That didn't work so, bang on the chest! Twice!! There, that did it. He was gasping out a sentence, "I can't seem to get enough air!" "Guard

what does that mean? You know everything about it! Call an ambulance! Christ, shit and all that! Doesn't anyone around here know what to do?!"

Well, anyway, by the time the ambulance got there he was breathing better. Sonny, the ambulance attendant, told me that I had just witnessed convulsions and when it happened the patient needed a bit of air and he would be set to sleep for the night. Seemed simple enough. I wondered why they didn't teach the guards what to do in a situation like this. 'Leave him alone, he'll be alright', just didn't seem like a logical thing to do.

The fabulous freaky heating system is really neat. It goes like this. The jail is divided into two parts; the front offices (guard area) & the cell block in the back. There is a thick brick wall dividing the two. Now, the thermostat is in the front section. When the wind blows from the back the front section is warm, so the heat turned down and it gets cold out back. When the wind blows from the front, up goes the heat and you roast in back. So it is either 50 degrees and under or it is



is 90 degrees and over. Hot or cold, what's your preference??!

## PRESENCE OF A DISCREPANCY

TO ALL FACULTY:

Some members of Faculty have drawn to my attention the fact that the Faculty Lounge is being used occasionally for purposes other than that for which it was intended. The Lounge was conceived as an area where the faculty could meet socially and relax briefly from the cares of their professorial duties. The presence of students, uninvited by the faculty as a whole, is felt to be an invasion of privacy. Meetings involving faculty and students may be arranged in the Lounge on formal request from a faculty member, normally on condition that the room is used outside of normal week-day hours, i.e. during week-ends or in the evening.

A.I.R. Galloway,  
President -  
U.P.E.I. Faculty  
Club.

This notice was circulated by Prof. Galloway to all Faculty members last week. What does it mean?

That, if a professor asks you to come into the Lounge for a cup of coffee or a chat, you cannot go! The big man himself has to be asked for permission. No professor is free to take a student in the Lounge "unless the Faculty as a whole has invited him!" Is this really so???

How does it sound to you, Mr. Student? Stuffy, snobby, absurd? As far as I am concerned, who would want to go of his own accord in there anyhow? The place is drab and dull, the coffee is lousy, so that even the profs all run to Student Services for coffee. But Prof. Galloway does not know this as he is not here during the day.

"To relax briefly from the cares of their professorial duties..." How pretentious can you get, Sir?

Let's take Prof. Galloway as example: he teaches only one 3-hour course a week: Tuesday nights 2 hours and Thursday nights 1 hour. Enrolment in this course is in the neighbourhood of 5, his salary in the neighbourhood of \$20,000!

So, what is he going to do? He is aiming at making one language a requirement for a degree. You will be forced to take his course - if you want a degree. Galloway's notice is just one example of a capitalistic viewpoint, only one symptom of the capitalistic disease of wanting "to run things and people" (or people like things).

Dear Sirs,

I am enclosing a copy of a notice which was conspicuously posted near the faculty mailboxes in Main Building. The purpose, obviously, was to deter certain professors

from inviting students into the lounge for a coffee and some informal discussion.

This is absurd, It's like saying, "We have to teach the little monsters all week and now we have to look at the dirty bastards drinking our coffee and sitting in our chairs." I have never seen an overabundance of people or an underabundance of coffee, but I have seen professors eying students very coldly.

The notice is almost as senseless as a similar notice would be, if posted in the Barn:

" To All Students,

Some members of the student body have drawn to my attention the fact that the Barn is being used occasionally for purposes other than that for which it was intended.

The Barn was conceived as an area where students could meet socially and relax briefly from the cares of their educational duties. The presence of faculty, uninvited by the student body as a whole, is felt to be an invasion of privacy. Visits involving faculty may be arranged in the Barn on formal request from a student, normally on condition that the barn is used outside of normal hours, ie. between the hours of 9:00 P.M. and 6:00 A.M.

President,  
U.P.E.I.S.U."

signed,  
a shocked student