

Hey people, want to know how your Student Judicial Committee works to help you? I was recently fortunate enough to witness it in action (unfortunately I was being tried by it and am naturally biased). I was being tried for the heinous crime of "theft of university property" i.e. a toaster. I had walked into that temple of modesty Bernadine Hall and walked out with a toaster (tremendously funny joke at the time though I must admit the humor of it eludes me now). After about three minutes of standing outside Bernadine Hall with a toaster in one hand and a shovel in the other (to enhance the aesthetic value of the situation) I gave the toaster to a girl going into Bernadine Hall to put back. About five minutes later I was confronted by Porcoral MacAulay and consequently busted for the "thief of university property".

On Friday Sept. 29, I appeared before the S.J.C. and pleaded not guilty. It was really amazing, the things that went on there. Although there was obviously no attempt at theft and the toaster was put back, the S.J.C. headed by their power tripping Chairman Paul MacAdam (I mean how would you like to have the power to try fellow students and fine them? Far out eh?) took great delight in grilling me and eventually fining me \$35 plus \$10 for contempt of court; that is, I was using "profanity" (blush, blush). It seems I used the expression "FUCKED-UP" several times. I asked what was profane about that. The honorable chairman in his infinite wisdom told me that this "was not the

language of the common man." Wow!! Wheres he been? Maybe he thinks arrogant students on official committees are the common people. Methinks "the common man" is the farmer, or the 8 to 5 labourer, and these are the exact people who would be most likely to use a word like "FUCK". Perhaps the most over used word on campus today is "FUCK." In other words I was fined \$10 for using a common everyday expression. The whole idea of a bunch of haughty students telling me what I can or cannot say is a basic infringement on my freedom of speech and my life style. This is the same kind of thought that prompted several members of your Student Union to suggest censoring "The Cadre", a terrifying prospect if there ever was one. I am appealing this case though I have no chance of winning, because I feel these kangaroo courts tactics are an affront to virtually everything I believe in.

Just for interest sake, there was a guy tried before me (gasp!) "illegal possession of beer." Seems this villain (who probably says bad words sometimes) had the gall to take a beer out of the Pig 'n Whistle and Bacon Boy MacAuley busted him. He was fined ten dollars. Really together campus, isn't it? Remember people, watch your step, you have no rights around here.

By Bruce Ogilvie

CRIMSON EYES & BUTTERFLIES

Purple gauze is your veil
Covering a coat of golden mail
Dewdrops in your eyes
Crimson eyes and butterflies.

Goddess above my head
Are you really dead?
Or just sleeping
To see me weeping?

First leaf in fresh spring
Rustling forbidden on the wind.
I feel you stirring
Have you become unpinned?

Flowing cotton on the air
Climbing higher on the stair
Flying right beside you
Reflecting the morning dew.

Crimson eyes and butterflies
And things I've never seen
Crimson eyes and butterflies
And things that never were.....
Crimson eyes.

d.v.

OLD FRIENDS

Candle's flickering
Light grows dim
You are still
A part of him.
Faith renewed
Once again
Light is long
Trust's so strong
Now we know
How far you go,
I carry you with me
And me with you.
A piece of memory
treasure to hold
and minds enfold
in times of need
Comfort's
but a thought away.

d.v

