

COURSE EVALUATION

(CUP) Course evaluations are valuable because they offer staff members constructive teaching suggestions, but they can also be influential in student selection of courses and selection of instructors, according to a paper on course evaluation prepared by the Queen's Commerce Society.

The paper was presented to a workshop at the Canada Conference recently held in Winnipeg for delegates from the commerce societies at 32 universities, along with professors and businessmen.

While admitting that the design of course evaluations depends on their purpose, the paper suggests they could be improved by letting instructors add their own questionnaires. Course evaluations would be most effective if they were prepared in the middle of the term, after students have had a chance to appraise the course, but before their expected marks influence their decision.

Continued improvement in course evaluations could be maintained by annual reappraisals and by the exchange of course evaluations between universities to allow comparisons, the paper suggested.

Most of the universities at the conference agreed course evaluations

are valuable, but they disagreed about their purpose. Queen's delegate Bruce Hopkins explained that course evaluations at his institution are used mainly as a medium for improving courses. Others believe that course evaluations should be influential in the hiring and firing of staff.

Hopkins said the disagreement was predictable because the paper was designed to stimulate discussion. Most of the objections were to the mechanics of running an effective course evaluation.

Hopkins said he hopes some of the paper's recommendations will be used in next year's course evaluations. Preparations for next year's effort are already underway.

Meanwhile, at the University of Western Ontario, students and faculty are locked in a conflict over who should administer course evaluations. Faculty want a faculty-run, secret evaluation, while students want a student-operated system which makes the results available to all students. Some faculty members are refusing to allow student evaluators to distribute evaluations in their classes.

ITINERARY FOR PROFESSOR OORDT'S VISIT (candidate for principal of Algoma)

Monday, March 12th:

Arrives 8:00 pm. Booked into Windsor Hotel.

Tuesday, March 13th:

Meeting 10:30 am with Social Science Faculty in Room 203.

Meeting 1:00 pm with Humanities Students in Room 102.

Meeting 9:15 pm with Extension Students in Room 102.

Wednesday, March 14th:

Meeting 10:30 am with Physical Science Students in Room 102.

Meeting 1:00 pm with Social Science Students in Room 102.

Meeting 7:00 pm with Support Staff in Room 203.

Meeting 9:15 pm with Extension Students in Room 102.

Thursday, March 15th:

Informal discussion 10:30 am in R-2*. Topic: Interdisciplinary studies and innovative undergraduate programs.

Informal discussion at 3:00 pm in R-2*. Topic: Nature of the College-Government Relationship.

Meeting 7:00 pm with Humanities and Physical Science Faculty and Sessional Faculty in R-2*.

Meeting 9:15 pm with Extension Students in Room 102.

*R-2 refers to the large room in the Rectory.

from The Varsity



"Jeez! Now they're bringing up tanks! . . . There's napalm all over the place! . . . Oh Damn! they got the sniper in the orphanage . . . I had five dollars on him!"



For the Record:

"Thence came forth Maul, a giant. This Maul did use to spoil young Pilgrims with sophistry."

- Bunyan

There are two reasons why we have started this article with this quotation from Bunyan. First, the sophists were not too concerned with the truth, if at all, and secondly, we have a first class example of it in the Feb. 27th issue of the Northern Light.

The first example that we look at is Bob DeMatteo's, entitled: People Who Live in Glass Houses. In the first paragraph he misrepresents some faculty members as pressing for "the dismissal of fellow faculty". Fact is, no one is being dismissed. Secondly, "on the grounds of economic rationality". This is DeMatteo's myth and the basis of his article.

The real issue is not one of economics. It has become the main issue of economics by the perversion of the original issue of whether terminal faculty shall live up to their original contract or try to force into a renewable contract by presenting a snow job of economics, student vs. faculty, students vs. administration, etc., etc.

If there is a need for a few more full time renewable contract faculty, it is up to the

Curriculum Committee to advise the administration to advertise these openings and I am sure anyone's application would not be turned down in a free and open competition.

On page four of the same issue we have an article by An Observer. Here is another piece of sophistry. (Hang in there fellows.) "While students and the majority of faculty remain diametrically opposed to one another on a solution to the budget difficulties, human relationships have suffered." It would be interesting to have a student meeting some evening of the week to see the extension students and more full time students out to lay this myth to rest.

In the same article it is broadly hinted, (like a sledgehammer), that the board members are an elite, profit-motivated, (non-monetary).....etc. Last year as a full-time student, B. McDougall had the opportunity of working together with some six different members of the board. He found them very congenial, concerned with the students' welfare, and very concerned with the quality of education offered at the college. They only become perturbed and unmovable when they have no alternatives, misrepresented, and falsely criticized as they are in this article.

A large number of the students are very happy that the board has final say in monetary matters at the college because if they didn't the college would have folded before now.

In Budget Blues For the Boss Boys, by Kaya, he or she has missed the point also. The title has all the truth that the article doesn't. The Boss Boys sign the checks.

In the paragraph, "And what justification", he has discovered an amazing fact, and the main problem at this institution, namely the placing of students' interests above the interests of the college as a whole. If he or she would kindly continue to stumble, he or she may realize that the majority of the students are not "with" the position expressed in this article or the fee strike either.

We could continue, but we believe the point has been made. We would like to express our thanks to the Principal of this institution, the Board of Governors, whose efforts on our behalf are appreciated, and we encourage them to continue.

B. McDougall - extension student

T. Stewart, T. McDougall - full-time students

m. ondaatje

TEMPEST IN THE TEAPOT

For those that are interested in Canadian poets and enjoyed the famed Al Purdy in February, the university in co-operation with Canada Council is bringing another in the series. M. Ondaatje, a very unique and individualistic poet will be at Algoma College Friday, March 16th, in Shingwauk Hall.

Born in Ceylon in 1943, Ondaatje spent time in England and now lives in Canada. He has completed his M.A. and lectures in English. The books he has had published to date are: The Dainty Monsters (1967), The Man With Seven Toes (1969), and The Collected Works of Billy The Kid (1970). He has also published a critical study of Leonard Cohen (1970) and at present is making a film.

The editors in "15 Canadian Poets" are quoted as saying, "he has an acute eye for the bizarre, the 'abnormal', the out-of-the-way," and after reading some of his poems I am inclined to agree.

Although the plans are unsettled it is hoped that there will be a small gathering over at the house in the afternoon where students and faculty can meet Ondaatje; and in the evening he will recite his poems. Those who plan to attend come early for the auditorium was packed when Purdy came.

C. Walsh

During the past few weeks I have had to watch, with dismay, the antics of eight or nine of my peers. Their petty accusations and inferences have taken a conscious effort to ignore. The so-called "student" movement which they have initiated has failed to interest many of their friends, has in fact alienated those people whom it should have incited towards furthering the cause of student unity.

How can they speak of student unity and student power when they fail to promote a common bond between students? Might I suggest that the exclusiveness of the group, the barriers that have been erected, the unwillingness to talk to those they should be trying to convince, might be deliberate. The group comprising of a few who consider themselves vanguards of the revolution evoke sympathy rather than anger. Sympathy because, although I credit them with much intelligence, they have been deceived. Impatience has caused them

to leap at shadows. A deliberate confusion of issues has made them blind as to what they should support and how that support is to be manifested.

The issue over terminal appointments appears to be at the root of this madness. To camouflage that, the budget has been flaunted as the "issue". At this point the student naturally grows concerned - concerned for the future of Algoma, concerned for students and faculty. Yet there is a distinct difference between copping out and refusing to accept the incongruent alternative that has been put in our hands.

Rifts have been made between various members of the faculty. Students have been made unnecessarily aware of their friends' scorn, scorn because they can't support, indeed weren't asked to support, something they are not quite sure they understand. The struggle is both economic and personal. The damage done could be irreparable.

linda reid

One of the major features of burning a college down is the warm feelings it gives one.

SVETLANA

We should stone a professor to death each spring. This would encourage the others, create a job vacancy, and reduce the budget.

SVETLANA

by michael ondaatje.....

Postcard from Piccadilly Street

Dogs are the unheralded voyeurs of this world.
When we make love
the spaniel shudders
walks out of the room,
she's had her fill of children now

but the bassett--for whom
we've pretty soon got to find a love object
apart from furniture or visitor's legs--
jumps on the bed and watches.

It is a catching habit having a spectator
and appeals to the actor in both of us,
in spite of irate phone calls from the SPCA
who claim we are corrupting minors
(the dog is one and a half).

We have moved to elaborate audiences now.
At midnight we open the curtains
turn out the light
and imagine the tree outside
full of sparrows
with infra red eyes.

For John, Falling

Men stopped in the heel of sun,
hum of engines evaporated;
the machine displayed itself bellied with mud
and balanced--immense.

No one ran to where
his tensed muscles curled unusually,
where jaws collected blood,
the hole in his chest the size of fists,
hands clutched to eyes like a blindness.

Arched there he made
ridiculous requests for air.
And twelve construction workers
what should they do but surround
or examine the path of falling.

And the press in bright shirts,
a doctor, the foreman scuffing a mound,
men removing helmets,
the machine above him
shielding out the sun
while he drowned
in the beautiful dark orgasm of his mouth.

Typists' Column:

Well, here we are, nearing the end of the school year, and the close of another reign of "the northern light". But before the paper ends, Terry and Theresa the Typists have sneaked into the offices of the Light to put together a paper while the vanguard political leadership is out of town. Heavens! Only they feel the curse known to those who trespass on the northern light lettraset, and lay-up desk!

It has been suggested that this paper is too radical, and that it does not foster an open forum. We would like to dispute this fact. Our bosses are nice people; they even let Terry and Theresa put in their shabby columns about Day Care Centres, and Poets and Theatre Algoma, but only as long as it does not distract from the important issues, such as the order of motions on agendas, the complex wording of obscure legal documents, and the vacation plans of various members of the faculty. They even unchain us from our typewriters every hour and allow us to jog around the building in order to air out our minds. But we must confess that we are rather tired of typing such lofty words as "buffalo", "budget", and "bourgeoisie".

As we sink slowly into the sunrise, might we offer our humblest gratitude for the opportunity afforded us to serve our fellow comrades.

terry and theresa the
typists (alias c. walsh
and n. cummins)

DAM THE DAMS - Meeting

A meeting of the Dam the Dams Group
will be held next Sunday, March 18
at 7:00 pm in the Auditorium.

C.D. Martin

MIKHAIL TAL is having a great year in chess. Anguished cries from the Latvian community have convinced me that I should talk about Tal as the next player to be added to my list of all-time greats.

Tal was world champion from 1960 to 1961 when Botvinnik won the return match. Tal was the supreme psychological tactician—he often lost the post-game analysis but rarely the game. He had slight but exploitable strategic weaknesses, particularly in the endgame.

Tal went into a moderate decline in the sixties. His health was bad—he had one kidney removed—and his marriage fell apart. In this period, however, he became more strategic and used the king's pawn opening less often.

Now he has happily remarried and has scored firsts at Suhumi, and Wijk aan Zee as well as on fourth board at the olympics. He is currently leading at Tallin with six points in seven rounds. In his last 74 games he has scored 56 1/2 points (76+ per cent) and I don't believe that any of those games was a loss.

It is now clear that the thirty-six year old Latvian grandmaster is the most likely person to meet Bobby Fischer two years from now.

Tal-Botvinnik-French Defence-
First match game, 1960

1 e4 e6 2 d4 d5 3 Nc3 Bb5 4 e5 c5 5 a3
Bxc3+ 6 bxc3 Qc7 7 Qg4 f5 8 Qg3 Ne7
9 Qxg7 Rg8 10 Qxh7 cxd4 11 Kd1 Bd7 12 Qh5+
Ng6 13 Ne2 d3 14 cxd3 Ba4+ 15 Ke1 Qxe5
16 Bg5 Nc6 17 d4 Qc7 18 h4 e5 19 Rh3 Qf7
20 dxe5 Ncxe5 21 Re3 Kd7 22 Rb1 b6 23 Nf4
Rae8 24 Rb4 Bc6 25 Qd1 Nxf4 26 Rxf4 Ng6
27 Rd4 Rxe3+ 28 fxe3 Kc7 29 c4 dxc4 30
Bxc4 Qg7 31 Bxg8 Qxg8 32 h5 (1:0)

BORIS SPASSKY is currently playing in the grandmaster tournament at Tallinn, Estonia. After seven rounds, he has four points and an adjourned game.

In January, Spassky came under heavy fire in a Pravda article signed by Alexander Kotov, Soviet chess boss.

THE INTERZONAL is divided into two sections this year. The first three players will advance to the candidates' matches. The first section contains 18 players and is the stronger of the two sections. The chief contenders for the three places in this section are Karpov and Tal (both USSR) with the other place going to either Hubner (BDR), Larsen (Den.), or Tukmakov (USSR). It is virtually certain that Polugaevsky (USSR) and Portisch (Hung.) will qualify with the third place up for grabs between Hort (Czech.) Stein, Geller and Keres (all USSR).

Peter Biayasis of Vancouver is in the second section and his solid defensive style should ensure him a good showing.



theatre algoma presents:

the garden party
by
vaclav havel

april 20,21 and 22
auditorium

The nice thing about being
in the vanguard is that you're
the first to arrive at the mud.

SVETLANA

Student government func-
tions best when it becomes
an anticipatory democracy.

SVETLANA

Heidelberg
Brewed from pure spring water.



And that's the truth!

The Wise Man

Once upon a time, there was a village in a valley surrounded by mountains. In these mountains there lived the Wiseman. In the village there was a mosque. A delegation from the religious committee was sent to find the Wiseman to ask him to speak at the mosque next Saturday. The delegation climbed the path into the mountain, across crevices, glacier, physical impediments of all sorts: hot sun, thirst, lack of food, and boredom. Finally they came to a small plateau at the top of a mountain, the sun was shining bright. There sat the wise man, of course.

The spokesman for the delegation asked the wiseman if he would come to their mosque on Saturday and lay a few words on the good people of the village. He said, "Sure".

The delegation was elated and told everyone in the village about their special guest.

On Saturday morning the Wiseman came walking down the path to the village, entered the mosque, which was about half filled, and walked to the front. He looked at the audience and said "Good people do you know what I've come here to speak to you about to-day?"

The audience shouted back, "No".

"Stupid people", the Wiseman said as he walked out of the mosque and up the path into the mountains.

The delegation had an emergency meeting and raced up the path after the Wiseman.

"Look Wiseman", the spokesman said, "it slipped past us, we weren't ready for you. Come back next week and we'll be ready."

"Sure", smiled the Wiseman.

The next Saturday, the Wiseman came down the path to the village, into the mosque, which was quite full, and walked up to the front and said, "Good people, do you know what I am going to speak to you about to-day?"

The audience screamed back, "Yes!"

"Good people", the Wiseman said, and he walked off the stage, out the mosque, up the path and out of the village.

The congregation was thrown into confusion. The delegation had a quick briefing and raced up the path after the Wiseman.

"Wiseman", said the spokesman, "we weren't together, we're going to get ourselves together and we'll be ready for you next week, so please come back."

"Sure", said the Wiseman.

The next Saturday the Wiseman came down the path, into the mosque. It was crammed packed, people were standing on people, there was closed-circuit T.V. for those who were unable to get inside. The Wiseman went to the front and was momentarily dazed by the lights. He turned to the audience, then stepped forward and said, "Good people do you know what I've come to speak to you about to-day?"

Some of the people yelled back, "Yes", and some of the people yelled back, "No".

And the Wiseman smiled and said "Would the people who know, tell the people who don't know."

And then he split.

- from "misgivings"

misgivings

Funding for innovative projects has always been a problem. Before 1971 you had to be something of a wizard to get through the incredible bureaucracies as of the Department of Health and Welfare or the Secretary of State. Since wizardry was something as inaccessible as the funds you were after, most projects were abandoned before they began. O.F.Y. and L.I.P. provided some improvement, but were and are limited.

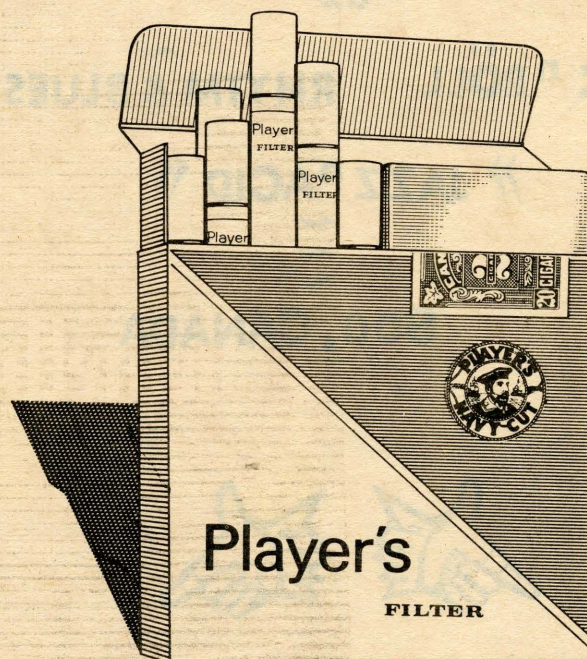
'Misgivings', a book printed by a group in Toronto, is a partial answer to the funding problem. It lists the top companies and funding foundations in Canada, and the top international foundations in the U.S.

This is the first book to ever list all of this information plus how to approach the corporate monsters.

A lot of good information comes for free from:

memo from turner
5 Charles St. W.
Toronto, Ontario.

*In your own way.
In your own time.
On your own terms.
You'll take to the
taste of Player's Filter.*



A taste you can call your own.

Warning: The Department of National Health and Welfare advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked.

Camping Hint



by bovingdon

Some kind of repair kit should be included in every camp outfit--a backpacker must only take the bare necessities--don't attempt to carry a whole shop but include only those small articles you think will be needed and for which nothing else will serve.

Everyone has his changing opinions about what such a kit should include. After years of adding and discarding, here's what I find in my own repair outfits: a small set of fine screwdrivers, all nestled in the handle of the larger; a small pair of flat nose pliers with wire cutter--something of this sort being especially advisable whenever a dog accompanies you in porcupine country; a small flat file for sharpening your axe; a tiny can of small assorted nails, tacks, copper rivets and buttons; thin copper wire; shoe thread; rawhide lace; a bit of wax; a coil of light snare wire; various needles; a tube of all-purpose adhesive; and some nylon fish line.

I also carry a very small saw that will whiz through metal as well as bone. Once in a hardware store, I found a light metal pistol grip handle that would hold a short hacksaw blade. I bought it and a dozen blades. It has gone along on every trip since then, and it has come in mighty handy, hundreds of times.

comment

The left at Algoma College is shrunken, divided and discredited. Any chance of raising the general consciousness of the student body has faded away because of the errors of a particular group within the college.

This group of leftwing adventurists announced their presence by publishing a pirate edition of the 'Northern Light'. They did this without any consideration of the possible legal ramifications. Had any legal action been taken against the paper's staff, those most affected would have been the regular staff and not the adventurists. At the same time, the creditability of the paper was diminished and has remained diminished.

This group has taken a very rigid position on the question of faculty appointments for next year. They persuaded a rump session of the general student body that the only position to take was a rigid demand that all the faculty currently employed be retained in the next academic year.

They say that this position has to be taken if students are to have any influence in this school. One cannot argue against the proposition that students should have a considerable say in staffing levels at the school. One must object to having these levels set out in advance by fiat of the adventurists. Obviously students have to struggle to maintain the same level of teaching staff as last year, but it is exceedingly rigid to argue that next year we need exactly the same staff members or exactly the same number of staff in each department.

(It is ironical that in the matter of staffing, the adventurists reject the old labour position of 'first on, last off'.)

Most appalling is the adoption by the adventurists of the supermarket philosophy of education--the more bright and shiny courses we have, the more students will flock to Algoma College. It is quite true that the college should be developing programs to meet the specific needs of the community especially the workers, but it is a dubious approach to argue that quantity and quality are the same thing. The difficulties of mounting new courses are well known. Foremost among these are the impact on library resources and the additional preparation time required by faculty.

It is also clear that the proliferation of courses adds to the fragmentation of knowledge and reduces the possibility of arriving at an interdisciplinary approach to education.

The next course of action for the adventurists is clearly visible in the sudden interest of certain students in acquiring belated memberships on certain key committees. Such a move might indeed yield a budget which spends every penny in the kitty and a wild proliferation of course offerings.

Such a possible course of events, however, will reduce confidence in academic council and its committees and encourage the yahoos in the board of governors to demand a strong man solution.

The major consequence of all the actions of the adventurists has been a withering of the left and a pitiable fragmentation of left opinion.

The whole situation reminds one of the self-destructive paranoia and sectarianism of the left in the thirties.


When will you learn that organization and foresight count more than rhetoric and adventurism.

c. d. martin

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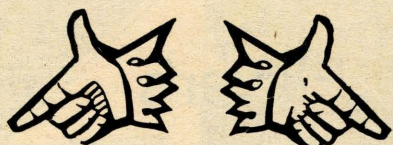
FEATURING

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Rick Bardawill
(705) 253-8891

BoB Gardner
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beating a toy drum...

etc.

A fee strike and a budget battle. Psuedonymous articles and an obviously faculty-led student faction. Political (sic) manoeuverings in committees and a fantastic smokescreen of innuendo and suspicion. Secret meetings in the night and a desperate little band who charge about the school, almost in military formation. Anyone not with them must be against them. Anyone not with them has either been bought off somehow or is not conscious of his best interests in their own private little "revolutionary struggle".

I hope the frustration doesn't make you even more desperate, Kobason, Kaya, Rosa, et al. but the simple facts are that hardly anyone takes your antics very seriously. Terminal appointments are still terminal appointments; the Board of Governors is still the Board of Governors; and eight or ten students armed with bad nerves and a lot of psuedo-marxist rhetoric is not the kind of thing which is going to rebuild Algoma College or change society, or do anything much except waste a lot of everybody's time and energy.

This newspaper has printed anything you wanted, so you can't claim you haven't had a fair chance to convince the students of your point of view. This newspaper has and always will continue to print just about anything, anyone wants it to. Your tactics have been very bad and you seem to work overtime to guarantee the failure of your rather dubious crusade. You isolate yourselves and then wonder why you don't have more supporters. You rewrite history and change the facts whenever it suits you and then wonder why no one believes the rest of what you say. You act like a desperate little group of plotters and then wonder why you are regarded with suspicion. You call yourselves leftists, but act more like National Socialists than socialists.

I am sorry people. Most of you have good hearts and good intentions, but you remind me of a little boy beating a toy drum in the living room. I think you should go away for now and let the adults talk.

Jim Gough

I would like to ask the members of "The Group" just what they are up to. I would ask you all, and most of you know me fairly well, to accept my reservations about your activities as honest. I have been trying to understand the situation for some time and I am afraid that I can find no real political principle behind your efforts which I can support.

Some of you have been around here long enough to know where most people are at. If you were involved in any real left-wing political action do you honestly think the director of the Algoma Conservatory of Music would be supporting you in Academic Council. Do you really believe that most of the legitimately socialist oriented students and faculty have ignored you or opposed you simply because they lack your energy or have suddenly turned into reactionaries.

All I ask of you is that you honestly take another look at the whole thing, that you stop accepting outdated rhetoric for argument, and that you make sure in all honesty that you have constructive, realizable goals before you go any farther.

Jim Gough.

TRI-SE MESTER

The Committee For Undergraduate Studies, a sub-committee of the budget committee, has recently been meeting on Thursdays to discuss a proposed trimester system at Algoma College. While the faculty attendance has been fair, student attendance has been poor. It seems that anyone who cares enough about some of the problems around Algoma of late, should look into the trimester system for some possible answers. There is literature to be had, that was submitted to the committee, explaining the pros and cons of this system (although this material is generally for, rather than against.)

The major problems that had been de-emphasised in the literature was discussed extensively at the first meeting. It was found that there was a lot of problems to be worked out but the premiss seemed good. One problem was the phasing out of the old summer term of six weeks to bring in the semester during the summer. Here is a case of having your cake and eating it too. It was generally felt that the six week course should be kept the first year and also have the semester. This will cause a tremendous strain on the faculty. Also it was felt that certain departments would be strained in the area of the number of faculty members it had. If the department had only two members these profs would be teaching all year around. A minor disadvantage to the system is having a month cut from the normal winter and spring terms. But considering the advantages I'm sure that the student would not mind.

Its too bad that only the disadvantages of the trimester system are mentioned in this column but if you read the literature it will offset what I have said. I really believe that this trimester system might work and if not at least it should be tried. For those that are interested in this please give some feedback by coming to meetings.

C. Walsh



"All right, so he passed his oral exams at twelve, 5,000 students attend his lectures and he leads one hell of a graduate seminar. But where are his publications?"

the northern light is published weekly on the scenic and beautiful campus of algoma college, of which the third floor commands a panoramic view of the parking lot, in the city of sault ste. marie. deadline is 6:00 pm on the sunday previous to publication. we will print any articles anonymously, if they are signed with a note from the author to the editor stating that he wishes to remain anonymous, and are accompanied by a medical certi-

ficate. advertising rates on request at the office in the student lounge portable or by calling 253-3092.

unfortunately, the "anchor crew" was attending a student conference at trent university, and therefore the following put together this issue: linda reid (editor), C.D. martin, jim gough, rick bardawill, and theresa and terry the typists.

America

His wife finally got fed up.
She upped and left.
So he sits there in his well lighted bungalow
Remembering college words:
Pues nada, pues nada,
And they sound so right
And he feels they're right.
He decides to end his life.

Since childhood America was preparing for this;
The ease he drifted through.
Maybe a little premature but had been going on for years;
Even high was not quite right.
Too early yet though, he turns on the T.V.;
Something nice and light, Johnny Carson will do:
Coincidence, Billy Graham guest,
Talked about God and Death.

Six months later when Billy Graham was on Dick Cavett he
told Dick that he got a call from a man who was just about
to commit suicide but hearing him on Johnny Carson decided not
to. Hearing this I went and shot myself.

Andrew M. Ross

Two sides: An epistle to all those who
are criticizing this rag while doing
nothing about it.

I do not write poetry out of strength.
If I was not weak I would not write at all.

And all this talk by New poets
Of their strength and the weakness of all those who are
not poets disgusts me.
Why do they not act.

But of course I know why they do not act;
I do not act and it disgusts me.
Andrew M. Ross

Have you claimed your credit?

Even if you don't pay income taxes you may benefit from the Ontario Government's new Property Tax Credit Plan. And you can apply only by filing a 1972 Income Tax Return.

If you are a student and 21 or over, you may be eligible for a tax credit, whether or not you live at home. Students under 21 may be eligible for the period they live away from home, even though they are claimed as dependents for tax purposes.

If you lived in a residence owned by a college, a university, or a school of nursing you may claim \$25 occupancy cost for the year. In addition, rent paid during the year for a principal residence off-campus may also be calculated towards your Tax Credit.

If you haven't received your income tax kit you can pick one up at the post office. The mauve claim form is included in this kit and explains the Ontario Property Tax Credit Plan.

Send in both the tax return and the claim form. The sooner you file, the sooner you'll receive your benefit.



Ontario

Hon. John White
Treasurer

Hon. William G. Davis
Premier

Hon. Allan Grossman
Minister of Revenue



dreary-eyed mutt
by ian harper
watching this
drearey-eyed
drooling nosed
droopy eared
flea bitten
barking
howly
growly
mutt
obviously an idiot
has no imagination
no religion
no moral values
just fleas
that's what he's got
too many fleas
thats what bugs
this sad-eyed mutt
and sometimes an itchy nose
strange
this sad-eyed mutt
wanders the street aimlessly
pays no attention
to stop signs
or traffic lights
rumour has it that
he's colourblind
this sad-eyed mutt
searching for
fire hydrants
lost in a maze of
parking meters
and telephone poles
strange mutt
just doesn't understand
doesn't possess
doesn't compete
or hold free elections
he has no opinions
no scientific method
no absolute truth
no concepts
doesn't seem to realize
the a priori existence
of a benevolent
all powerful
absolute
giant dreary-eyed mutt
in the sky
Saint Bernard
he just doesn't understand
this sad-eyed mutt
while i write
he cocks his head
and scratches his ear
he obviously thinks
that i'm the fool
he just doesn't understand