

Bookstore has new hours for rush

The campus bookstore is again experiencing its busiest time of the year. With the onslaught of new and returning students, the bookstore is again hard pressed for room and staff. To alleviate inevitable waiting lines, Mrs. Logue and her staff are instituting new hours for the next few days to try and help students get their books with a minimum of delay.

Tuesday, Sept. 14; Wednesday, Sept. 15; Thursday, Sept. 16; Monday, Sept. 20; Tuesday, Sept. 21; Wednesday, Sept. 22; 9:00-5:00 & 7:00-9:00.

This is an extension of the hours to include the evening. The evening hours are meant primarily for upperclassmen, though new students will not be refused if they should come in the evening.

Mrs. Logue has had many years experience in her job and she strongly urges that all students go to their classes before they purchase any text books. A great many students buy books that they do not need, and then have to return them. The whole process is very time consuming, and students could save themselves and the staff of the bookstore a lot of work.

If you do buy a book however and find that it is not required for the course, it can be returned if, and only if the person has a cash register receipt. If you don't have the receipt then you have a book to read. You can return your books anytime up until the Thanksgiving weekend, if you have a receipt.

There are a number of used

books for sale though they do not encompass the complete range of text books, and they are on a first come first serve basis.

The price of text books for the most part has increased again this year. The average increase is between five and ten percent. The increase however does not go to the bookstore, but to the publisher.

There are over three thousand text books in stock, and close to eighteen thousand general reading books. Any titles that are not in stock can usually be ordered through the bookstore. The bookstore also carries a line of personal and

sundry goods as well as an extremely fine assortment of re-

cords, and they are a lot than you can buy them downtown.

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Women's Lib



Last year we all got liberated. For those of you who still figure, perversely, stubbornly, that you're damned if you are going to dose yourself with raspberry douch so you can TASTE just like the girl with the staple in her navel, W.L. meets on Monday nights at 7:30 in Room 118 of the SUB. In the process of getting our own cigarette and our own magazine (s) we also got a few things rolling. Now parliament blames the blockage of further legislation following the recommendations of the Royal Commission on Women to those nasty reactionary Creditiste people, or else, girls, we'd all be with you. Things are being done about minimum wage, and egalitarian wage laws. Day care centres are being considered. And any woman who firmly insists gets to open her own door. Let's face it, only student cadets and men on the make (people on the make are always nice to each other, which is as it should be) ever opened doors anyway. During the summer W.L. rested. We read Mailer and laughed and then solemnly and compassionately said, "Poor man". We studied Greer. Greer says that our main weakness is our womanly compassion. Greer also said that the time for each woman to work upon her own salvation is at hand. We realized that that was what we had been doing, with a little help from our friends. We intend to continue doing that this fall, meanwhile writing up and spreading the word as we live it. Men have been working on this, too, we found. We had a few raps with them and found that they are finding it good. They're confused, but they like it. We need more women who can write or want to learn how to write. This column, for instance. Or, It isn't horror of doing the dishes, it's the pleasure of reading the newspaper with a serene countenance on the night it's his turn. Or, The sexual revolution isn't much fun when most men still want to marry a virgin. Or, I don't want to get married and I do want a child but only someday in the far future and I love to ball but believe it or not its just as my mother told me men don't respect women who do. We desperately need women who can think up shorter titles.

Some small promising and larger less promising things are happening in N.B. about our own minimum wage and day care legislation. Lest the honorable gentlemen loosen their ties and assure themselves that the girls have blown off their bit of steam and gone back to the kitchen or bedroom or what have you, we need to remind them that we're still about. Until Monday, Power and Liberation.

Frieda W. Lovedu



How Would You Like To Get Into Our Pants?

The Red Hanger

York St.