

U of C gets tough on cheating law students

CALGARY (CUP) — Some students are furious at a decision by the University of Calgary's law school to release the names of students accused of academic misconduct.

"It's public humiliation and it's an action I don't support," says Lawrence Ben-Eliezer, a law student and faculty council representative. "Having to go through the discipline process is painful enough with-

out having to make the results and proceedings public knowledge."

The law school's faculty council plans to post in a public place the names of students who collaborated on an assignment and received a failing mark for doing so. No other faculty on campus discloses the names of those found guilty of breaching academic conduct, according to student council president Cyndi Starzyk.

"For a faculty of law to do something like this is incredible," Starzyk said.

"Why (don't they) just hold academic appeal hearings in (the student union building's) ballroom and sell tickets?"

But law faculty dean Margaret Hughes said the school must maintain high ethical and professional standards.

"This is a law school and if there's anything we're trying to teach our students,

(it's) to follow the regulations to the letter. That's our responsibility," she said.

"The rights and reputations of everybody are at stake, and that's much too important to be dealt with at the discretion of whoever (is causing) the problem," Hughes said. "It's not just a private matter between instructor involved and the student."

One academic source who refused to be named said the

law faculty must consider more than just rules and regulations and should look at emotional stress that would be caused by the publication of names.

"From a human point of view, it's cruel. It doesn't speak well for the humanism of the faculty concerned. The motivation seems to be ... to destroy the person as an individual," the source said.

The traditional procedure at other Canadian univer-

sities has been to keep the investigations of academic misconduct confidential. The

University of Toronto, however, recently decided to

publish the names of students who cheat on examinations.

One law professor Christopher Levy, said

universities are beginning to "get tough" on students who do not follow rules.

Dimwilt in Underland

By J. Lai

Sly Dimwilt stared at Drudge. "Well, what now?"

"We wait!" Drudge replied, still bouncing up and down.

"I hate being at the Limits of Imagination!"

"Oh. So do I, but there's nowhere else to go, except the Outside World."

"You make me sick, Drudge."

"Oh. Good."

A stone gateway appeared before them without warning or reason.

"This is it!" Drudge shouted. "Run for it! Come on!"

"Not again!" Sly moaned.

They ran into the Gateway. It vanished behind them.

"I hate this!" Sly shouted. Horrible monstrosities appeared before them. Some appeared to be blobs of protoplasmic goo with menancing eyes. Others were insect-like creatures coated with slime. Even more terrifying manifestations surrounded them.

"I am truly tired of this. Let me by!" Sly demanded. The monstrosities recoiled. Drudge was filled with fear. "What are you doing?" Drudge asked

"I don't know. Who cares? Let me by!"

The monstrosities stood their ground. In anger, Sly charged at a blob of protoplasmic goo. He was stupe-

fied at the monstrosities dissolved away into nothingness.

Dimwilt and Drudge were standing at the base of a mountain. Sly recognized the Mountains of Darkness stretching from one horizon to another. In front of them was the Outside World. A pale green triangular sun was setting behind the Mountain of Darkness.

"Not a desert!" Drudge cried. "The Outside World is supposed to be filled with life! No! Not dirt, rocks, withered trees, and bushes! No! Noo!" In fact, the dominant color was driftwood grey.

Drudge turned around and ran back into the cae from

which they exited, leaving Dimwilt behind. As he did, the green triangular sun set behind the Mountains.

The earth trembled at Sly's feet. Thinking it was Glumbell trying to call him back, Sly ran as fast as he could into the harsh Outside World. He heard a great rumbling behind him. He looked back.

In the green sunset, the Mountains of Darkness were collapsing into the gaping earth. He could hear the screams of the inhabitants of Glumbell and Underland. In horror, Sly ran away even faster. The 70,533 inhabitants of Glumbell were screaming in joy.

The rumbling continued for hours as the Mountains sank deeper, burying Glumbell, crushing Underland. Sly never stopped running. Then, he fell as a great tremor shook the land. He saw a volcano rise from the destruction spewing lava and ashes.

"Get them all, my hungry beast!" Sly shouted as he

struggled to his feet. He continued his escape through the night. By dawn, he was reduced to a crawl.

The bright orange sky and the pale green triangular sun contrasted strongly with the bleached grey of the Outside World. After 30 days without food and water, Sly was slightly fatigued. He fell asleep.

When he woke up, it was night again. He continued his run, feeling refreshed. A few hours later, he heard a voice.

"Hey, Twerp! Why are you running? The Excuses are gone!" the woman shouted. There was no hint of humor in her voice.

Sly stopped running. "Why not? It keeps my mind off food and water."

"I've found a city. It's only a few thousand kilometers from here. At the rate you're going, you'll get there in a few nights."

"Did anyone else escape?"

"A few Runners must have eluded the Sandmen."

"Sly looked into the grey

night sky and saw a myriad of tiny black dots. He even caught a glimpse of a monolith (proportioned 1 x 4 x 9).

"What are you looking at?" asked the woman. "My God! It's full of stars!"

(For you, the reader, this is the end of the story. For Sly Dimwilt, it is just the beginning ...)

Statue of Liberty illustration.

Kevin O'Brien

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