The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—Slaving away this press night while one of our news editors took an all expense paid vacation in LA were Elaine Verbicky, Chris (our fifth columnist) Gardiner, Ron Ternoway from Dutton, Sandie (to be confused with Beth) Winteringham, Ellen (our nurses' aid) Nygaard, Marion Snethlage, Brian MacDonald, Jeff (finger in every) Cask - - - - - -, Ken Hutchinson, the unimpeachable T.T., Denis Fitz, and even David (doing his thing) Leadbeater, and of course your crushed creeping crawler Harv G. (for gone) Tomgirt.

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A fellow called Westby

By Al Scarth

That thing called intolerance and ignorance students here claim they are battling so righteously has again reared its ugly head within their midst.

There is a fellow named Wayne Westby who has a particularly powerful and fundamentalist view of Christianity and the world to get across.

He is a faith healer of the most emotional breed and he has a faith of the strongest, most unalterable bent.

Wayne Westby takes his message to the very pits of the iniquities he sees in this world—the universities. It is in the universities where he sees the Godless Communism and nude-ins advocated.

And what happens when he attempts to bring across his brand of reality to those supposedly enlightened students?

They laugh, they jeer, they turn the man into a fool and a joke for their own "higher" intellectual interpretations of how the world and its people operate and the solutions to what those people are doing wrong.

Wayne Westby has no place in that scheme of things and maybe he shouldn't. What the students who jeered at him Monday in the SUB lobby are forgetting is that one of the things which is an absolute necessity to the very future of the world is the Christian ethic.

That is not the Protestant or the Catholic ethic, it is the Christian one.

Christ, they say, washed the feet of Judas.

Christ, they say, turned over the money lenders' tables.

Christ, they say, said the material life is as nothing to the spiritual one.

Christ, they have never said, spit upon a man of good faith who disagreed with him.

Well, Wayne Westby is not an intellectual. Indeed, he believes in many ways that intellectualism is the root of all evil. But he is no joke. If a Communist confronted the local Chamber of Commerce, he would not receive as uncivilized a reception as that meted out by U of A students to a "believer."

If students believe the only truth is their own, then it is small wonder they can't even look at the underlying factors that control their university.

If it had been Christ himself, they still would have jeered at his preposterous hypothesis that the profit motive is the bad apple in the barrel.

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A small loss

From all the rumblings thus far, it appears that the loss of med rep Rod Boychuk to students' council will not be long mourned.

Mr. Boychuk may scream all he likes about the unrepresentivity of council and the top-down control but pray, why wait until you resign to empty all barrels?

Perhaps it is Mr. Boychuk's admittedly heavy schedule which has in part forced him to leave the roster. But he signed up for the route and before he departed from it for such "principled" reasons, he should have asked if he hadn't simply overextended himself and then bowed out gracefully.

What Mr. Boychuk seems to have ignored as have most students is something mentioned in a yearbook editorial under this masthead.

The fact that council makes a decision that does not follow his particular philosophy does not make it any less democratic than a council which *coincidentally* happens to agree with him.

Councillors don't change that drastically from year to year. The problem is that the system hasn't changed at all—representivity is a myth. So take a good look at council re-organization—an as yet tentative set of recommendations but nonetheless very exciting.

Help stamp out Christ at Christmas

By Charles Lunch

End the war on commercial Christmases was the theme of the 1969th annual meeting of the National Advertising Council's Subcommittee on Exploitations of Religious Holidays.

Decrying the "dangerous financial radicalism" of those who supported such causes as the Biafran Relief Fund and the anti-Vietnam War Committee rather than buying Christmas presents, committee chairman F. Fagan declared, "Simpson's expects every man to do his duty to God and/or the economy."

Mr. Fagan stated that the rise in Christmas this year has been about what the committee had expected but he refused to comment on the committee's failure to push Hannuka cards.

"The stores are booming again this year without any added ingredients," he said.

"I think we can neutralize the radical, anti - useless Christmas spending group if we keep pushing such items as 'Santa's anonymous'," he went on. "When it comes to a choice between making a happy Christmas for all those starving girls and boys, and closing down the Hasbro toy company, most of those bleeding heart liberals will buy a toy for some kid who'd rather have a glass of milk."

The first committee workshop was correspondingly entitled "The Bleeding Heart, or, do you have a drinking cup." Other wokshops were entitled, "Get Scrooge out of the Counting House and into the Advertising Business," "Keep Bob Cratchet Poor," and "How to be so crass in your advertising that even Timothy Eaton would get sick."

The highlight of the conference was a speech from Shylock S. Shylock on "How to take a pound of flesh without spilling a single drop of Christian blood." Mr. Shylock had learned his technique after watching women's wrestling as a floor-walker during sale days at Macy's.

The best of the sponsored speeches came from Samuel Bronfman, president of Seagram's Distillers, on the topic "Christmas cheer and how to bottle and sell it."

In both of these speeches, concern was shown over the rise of the "bleeding heart do-gooders who are liable to spoil Christmas for the rest of us."

Most were optimistic, however, and plans were instituted to commercialize Easter, Valentine's day, and the Queen's Birthday.

"We've been sitting on a real good thing here," said I. M. Greedy. "After almost 2,000 years, it's high time we expanded our organization."

First puzzle pic winner

The "Puzzle Pic" on page five Friday Gateway is senseless insane and ill-composed. Surely to U of A student will waste his time guessing at its meaning for so trivial a reward.

Paul Didrikson
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CONGRATULATIONS Mr. Didrikson, you have just won for yourself a 4 x 5 copy of the puzzle pic, suitable for framing. You may pick up your copy any time between noon and 12:01 p.m. in The Gateway office (only on alternate Thursdays of course).