

Opinion

Editorial

It's about time

I've been a nervous wreck ever since Monday morning. Why? Well, I woke up and my clock said 9:00 a.m. All the clocks in Lister Hall said the same thing. It was only when I got outside into the mid-day sun that I realized something was drastically wrong.... Namely, it was not 9:00 a.m. The clocks in the Phys Ed building said 9:15, in CAB it said 10:00. An eerie feeling washed over me.

I turned to ask a passerby the time: 11:30. I was late for class!

What all this leads to is that you just can't trust time. If there was a power failure, all the electric clocks in the city would tell the wrong time. If a battery dies in a watch, it errs too. How many times have you forgotten to wind a watch or alarm clock and wound up being late?

I remember my father used to set all the clocks in the house five minutes fast on the premise that we would arrive on time if we left five minutes early to wherever we were going. Of course it didn't work.

Knowing all the clocks were five minutes fast, we would always use up the extra five minutes and usually more, and arrive even later than if the clocks were set correctly.

After careful consideration, I have come up with some sure-fire ways to guarantee you have all the time you need.

If you are ever in a hurry and you need an extra five minutes, just stare at the second hand of a clock. The more intensely you stare, the slower the hand will move. If you stare at it really, really hard, it will almost stop. Once you have done that, all you have to do is keep staring at the clock while you do whatever it is you have to do. The trick is not letting your eyes off the clock while you do it.

If you need more time just put a pot of water on the stove and watch it boil. If you need ten minutes, set the stove to high; if you need half an hour, set the stove to medium; if you need a lot of time, don't turn on the stove.

If you want to gain an extra afternoon, try phoning up the most boring person you know and ask them what they've been doing lately. Better yet, invite them over. Or better yet, invite yourself to their home. Be sure to show a lot of interest in photos of their relatives, their favourite plants, and the argument they had with their sister yesterday.

For those who are especially mindful of time-economy and would like to stretch out a year into two, shave your head and watch your hair grow back. The longer your hair the more time you save.

If you have an emergency where you've forgotten to do something of great importance, possibly on the level of a life and death situation, just drive to the airport and fly to Kelowna. You will arrive ten minutes before you left. If it's still too late, fly from their to Columbia. They will probably never catch you.

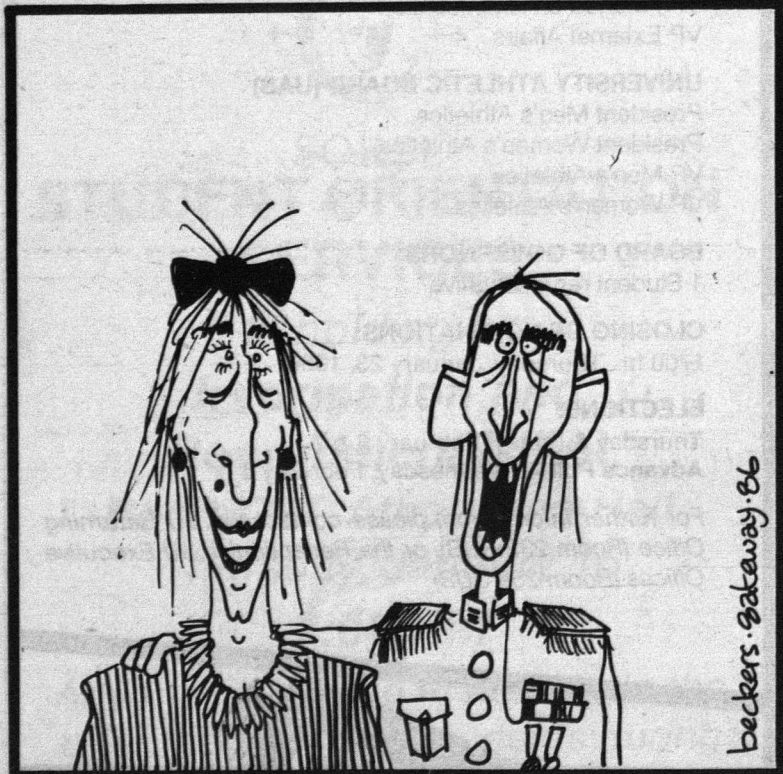
Unless want your life to flash by, don't ever, and this is important, ever, have fun. The quickest path to the grave is a fun one. Why is it that so many old people look like they're miserable? They're prolonging their lives, of course.

The best possible way to save time is not to waste it. Don't waste your time with kitchen helpers that take longer to set up and clean than doing it by hand; quit watching soap operas on TV; most important of all, quit reading boring editorials when you should be studying.

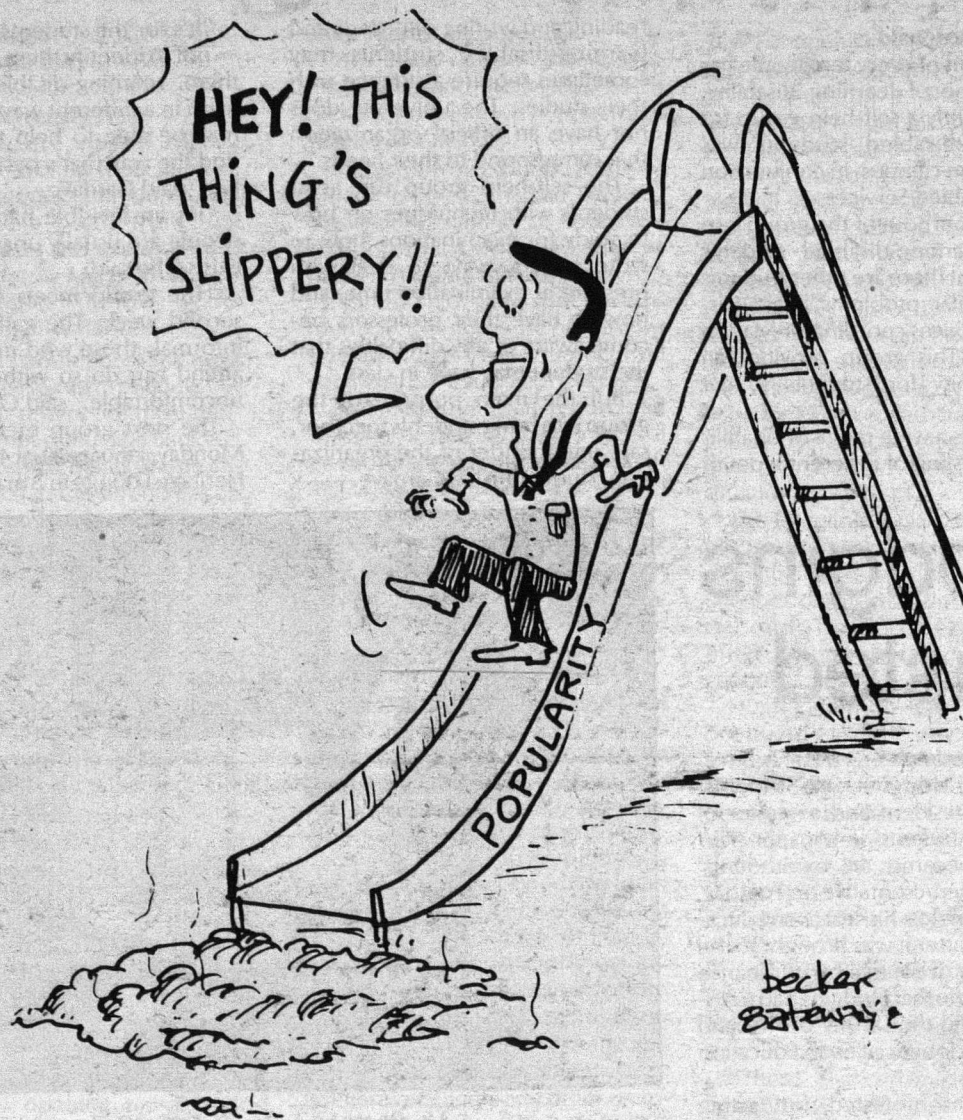
Bill St. John Cindy Rozeboom

Add Nausea

by Beckers



A family portrait of Cinderella and her Prince Charming unretouched by the venerable Walt Disney.



Letters to the Editor

Arts conflict

To All Concerned Students

I had hoped that it would not be necessary for me to write any more letters. However, due to the fact that Mr. Yuen and Mr. Nickel felt it necessary to question my personal integrity, I am forced to defend myself.

In regards to Mr. Yuen's letter:

I would like to know how he justifies using *His* position as *President* of the ASA to question my integrity. If he wishes to make personal comments, I feel he must make them as a *Student*, not as an Executive Member. In my opinion this is a clean case of misusing his elected position to take shots at me based on his own personal biases. He states "one might question" my motivations. In the same way one might question his motivations for questioning me! It's obviously not defensive but rather an offensive move on his part.

Regarding Mr. Nickel's letter:

Mr. Nickel in his letter also took upon himself to use his position as *PRESIDENT* of the *Students' Union* to attack my integrity. First of all he speaks of my "unsubstantiated story." If this refers to the Article, its untrue, being as I was misquoted, and the rest was informational.

If this refers to my letter, I challenge Mr. Nickel to explain how a letter written expressing my personal opinion could possibly be "unsubstantiated." Secondly, he states this "story can only be seen as a campaign to gain publicity." Who does he think he is?! How is it he feels his own personal interpretation is the only

possible one? I feel Mr. Nickel has no right to make a statement such as this as *PRESIDENT* of the Students Union.

If Mr. Yuen or Mr. Nickel ever again wish to make *PERSONAL* comments about *ANY STUDENT* they should do so as students themselves and not as elected members of the ASA executive and S.U. Executive respectively. They were voted in to represent the students and not attack them.

IVCF book thanks

I would really like to express my gratitude to the people that worked at the Inter-Varsity Christian Fellowship's Book Exchange this semester. I think that they provide a wonderful service, not only to the world, but to the university community.

I don't know how many people are aware of this service, but it is truly incredible. I was talking with one of the workers, and found out some truly amazing things. First, the service is run entirely by volunteers. They are doing it out of the generous nature, and at a cost to class work and themselves (some put in long hours at fairly hard work). But through it all they smile.

Secondly, they do not make a profit at the Exchange. Any money that comes in, above expenses, is

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The Gateway

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Tim Enger wanted desperately to impress Regina Behnk and Susan Sutton so he donned a skull cap stuffed with cotton balls. "Look! My brain is big," he cried, attracting Blaine Ostapovich's and Ken Hui's scepticism: "Hmm," they said, "Jeff McDonald's brain is bigger." "K. Graham Bowers has 3 brains," piped in Gilbert Bouchard. "You're embarrassing me," whispered Louise Hill to Edna Landreville, who wanted pictures to hang on her wall. Just then, who should walk by, but Bruce Gardave with his new fake brain dog. "Woof," remarked the canine accusingly. "It's a sham!" screamed Alex Miller, Rob Schmidt and Leif Stout indignantly, and proceeded to rip the skull cap off Tim's head. "Would you like to see me bend some spoons?" offered Ron Damant while Hans Beckers slipped off to take the balloon out of his toque.