

# The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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**EDITORIAL**—Cartoonists—Alan Shute, Janice MacPhail.

**STAFF THIS ISSUE**—Thanks to those loyal souls who turned up for the last press night of the week. As a reward, they got a free (courtesy the editor and news editor) cup of yummy SUB coffee. Leona Gom, Sylvia Batiuk, Mark Prieger, John Green, Janet Lowsley, Linda Bugar, Judy Samoil, Marg Shewchuk, Chuck Lyall, Ronald Yakimchuk, Alex Ingram, Ted Drouin and cute old Harvey Thomgirt were the lucky staffers.

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PAGE FOUR

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## withdrawal justified

It is interesting to note that the first campus political party to write off Model Parliament is the New Democratic Youth.

The NDY members, generally accepted as political activists on campus, appear to be acting contradictory to their nature in deciding not to join in one of the biggest political discussions of the academic year.

However, upon hearing the reasons for withdrawal, one cannot help

## a dedication

Members of The Gateway editorial board have been approached several times in the past week by students' council members and others, urging us to write editorials praising, rather than damning people.

And so, after lengthy deliberation and evaluation of all those people suggested as deserving praise, we, the members of the editorial board, would like to dedicate this page to our mothers. Vive motherhood!

## jolly good show

The Freshman Introduction Week committee is to be commended for a job well done.

Certainly the task of providing a full schedule of events to cover a whole week is not easy. And, planning those activities so that there is at least one thing which will appeal to each of the 3,000 new students on campus seems nearly impossible.

This year's program was not only diversified but well co-ordinated as well.

but think that this was one of the wisest moves ever made by this, or any other party club.

A spokesman for the NDY said he feels the energies of his club members could more profitably be spent in more constructive activities on campus, and that a "model" parliament is neither useful nor of any value to his group.

The Gateway has long subscribed to the theory that Model Parliament is simply an opportunity for a select group of loquacious students to enjoy the sounds of their voices and those of their friends. In past years it has come to be referred to, not inaccurately, as Mock Parliament.

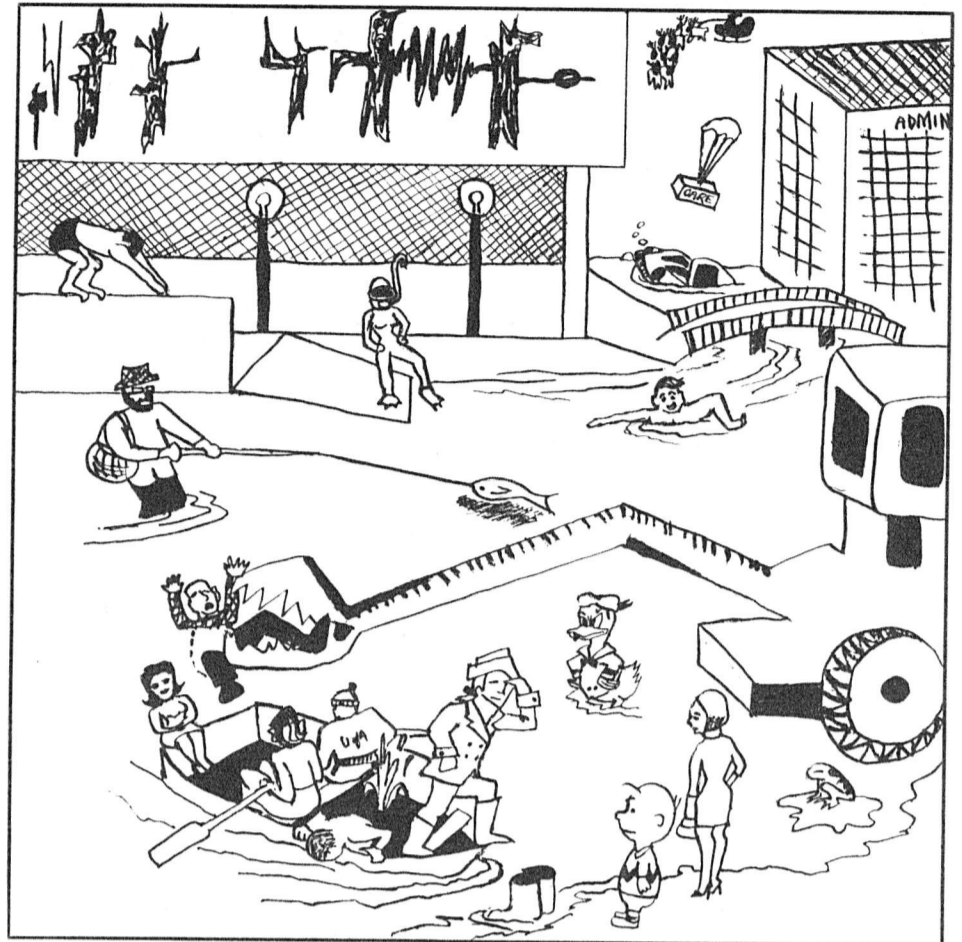
Model Parliament, as we know it, is far too self-contained and impractical to be of any value to the campus.

Inter-Party Committee chairman Tom Hirst, in a valiant attempt to justify Model Parliament, has said changes in this year's session will correct the situation which exists.

The changes will have to be drastic if Mr. Hirst hopes to have Model Parliament establish itself as a worthwhile and respected tradition.

From the major decisions such as choosing the feature entertainment to the minor details involved in estimating how much each freshman would eat at the civic reception, the arrangements were handled efficiently and tactfully.

Dennis Boon and his co-workers are a good example of a committee co-operating and planning for the good of the students' union and the university.



the sub-terrainians

jim rennie

## mud

I like mud.

Maybe it's a throwback to my care-free days of innocence and youth (two weeks or so ago) but I think mud is one of nature's noble substances.

In the past few days, it has been the subject of numerous curses, cries, and caterwauls, and I feel this juvenile complaining must cease at once.

Actually, the much-maligned mud that so thoroughly surrounds and engulfs most of the campus only needs a little understanding. Just a little thought and observation will convince even the staunchest mud-hater that mud and muck can be beautiful, useful, and, yes, fun.

After all, muddhood is one of our oldest and most beloved institutions. Everyone at one time or another has made a mud-pie.

Admit it. It was fun.

Well, that lovely, thick creamy goop in front of SUB is a chef's delight. Rich and satisfying, it makes mudpies that turn out perfectly time after time.

It's free from lumps, never needs straining, and is made from the finest Alberta dirt.

It makes unbelievable coffee, too. Ask anyone who had a cup at SUB recently, and they will tell you that the coffee tasted like mud—but good mud.

As you can see, we are really blessed with all that wonderful mud on our campus. Not only it is tasty, but a useful, handy source of vitamins and minerals (especially minerals) for food services.

But our mud's value doesn't stop there. Its uses are practically endless, limited only by imagination and ingenuity.

For people who like to play games,

Mud-book is a marvellous diversion.

First you try to cross in front of SUB or the printing services building. Then you drop a book and try to find it. If you should somehow succeed, you then get to guess at what its title originally was. Winners get to go back to the bookstore, and spend two fun-filled hours standing in line buying another copy of the aforementioned book. A gay time is guaranteed for all.

For the art-lover, there is mud-sculpture. A totally unreliable rumor has been circulating that the pottery and crafts section of SUB imported all our mud, at great expense and effort, to give students here a chance to work with the finest pottery mud in the world.

The list of uses goes on. Mud can take a pair of drab old trousers, and turn them into a pair of up-to-date, striped and spotted modsters.

Or students can use it to release tensions. Run barefoot through it, and feel the cool, friendly mud oozing up through your toes. It makes you glad to be alive. (Editors note: the same effect can be obtained with shoes and socks on, but it is not as soul-satisfying. The slurp-slurp of mud in shoes tends to distract the average student, and the magic of the moment is lost.)

I hope everyone now realizes just how lucky we are to have this vast treasure of mud right here on our campus. It should be a source of pride and inspiration to all right-thinking students.

Mud is good, and we are overwhelmed with goodness. It is with deep pride and humility that we can now say, "I'm from U of A—the dirtiest campus in Canada."