

A Merry Christmas . . .

. . . to all our READERS, whose patience we try and dollars we spend . . . to DR. WALTER JOHNS, the university's president and first freshman of the year . . . to RICHARD PRICE, theolog, curier and universally-accessible students' union president . . . to MARV SWENSON, BRYAN CLARK and DAVE COOPER, the students' union's three professional administrative musketeers, whose patience exceeds even the union's borrowing power . . . to NAN McLEAN, who totals our bills, and the hard-working SECRETARIES who sort our mail and lick our stamps . . . to BILL, ALEX and all their custodial comrades, who dutifully try to keep our office clean . . . to J. ANDREW BROOK and the other dedicated SUB planners whose dream home may yet become reality . . . to those faculty members and students who staged the university's first teach-in and brought concern for Vietnam to our campus . . . to the 30,000 STUDENTS who could not vote November 8 because SOMEBODY forgot . . . to PETER BOOTHROYD and SUPA, whose rights if not their cause, deserve your protection and support . . . to DAN THACHUK, Freshman Introduction Week director, who openly criticizes the week's goals and wants to give freshmen a better introduction to campus life . . . to CAMPUS LETTER WRITERS, who pass unsolicited judgment on everything from free tuition to free love . . .

Happy New Year . . .

. . . to JOEL STONEHAM, university housing and food services director, who tries very hard to make homes out of bare concrete walls . . . to AUDREY, a residence maid who is used to cleaning bohemian litter out of an editor's room in the afternoon . . . to FRASER SMITH, co-ordinator of student activities, photo-directorate chief, inter-fraternity council boss, Athabasca Hall warden, intramurals ruler and sometime student . . . to RAY and JOHN, one of whom is setting these lines in type and both of whom try to make sense out of nonsense and geniuses out of GATEWAY copy editors . . . to WIEBE and his wife, whose telephone call at 7:20 a.m. enables certain Gateway editors to attend those early-morning classes . . . to Ottawa's TOM KENT, the man who solved his war on poverty when his salary was increased to \$25,000 . . . to GAI WARD, ANNETTE AUMONIER and KAREN BENT, campus queens all . . . to ERIC HAYNE, a secretary-treasurer whose solution to the students' union's financial worries involves a one-dollar bill and a photocopy machine . . . to BILL STOCKS, an aspiring but unsuccessful candidate for MP, whose candidacy in the November 8 election may eventually lead to similar attempts by Canadian Union of Students candidates on a somewhat larger scale . . .

and best wishes . . .

. . . to the POLITICAL SCIENCE CLUB, which brought Premier Manning, Professor Williamson, Basil Dean and Dan Thachuk together before 1,000 University of Alberta students and faculty members, in perhaps the most interesting dialogue created here in years . . . to those who cared enough to BLITZ, SHARE and/or BLEED . . . to DR. ROSS VANT, whose words of wisdom were eagerly heard this fall by male ears for the first time . . . to PIERRE SARAULT, Laval University's students' council president, whose refusal to allow Alberta students a chance to take their culture East will not soon be forgotten . . . to all the UNIVERSITY PRINT SHOP STAFF, who are hoping their Christmas present this year will be the UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA PRESS . . . to GORD MEURIN, a students' councillor with a conscience about rules . . . to YVONNE WALMSLEY and her WAUNEITAS, whose volunteer project at the Glenrose Hospital and tutoring program for Indian high school students deserves every possible plaudit . . . to students' councillors who attend meetings regularly, ask pertinent questions and put words into action . . . to CULTURE 500, a worthy program which deserves the great amount of support it is now receiving . . . to RADICALS everywhere, enough said . . . to GATEWAY STAFFERS past and present . . . to PROFESSORS used to seeing empty seats where Gateway staffers should be . . .

from the editor and staff

. . . to MAJOR R. C. W. HOOPER, dean of men and MRS. J. GRANT SPARLING, dean of women, two fine friends to all University of Alberta students . . . to provincial highways minister GORDON TAYLOR, honorary Students' Union president and a man whose hospitality, warmth and generosity will be difficult for his successor to emulate . . . to JON WHYTE and BILL SALTER, two totem pole builders whose contribution came at what we hoped was a strategic time . . . to RICHARDS, BERRETTI and JELLINEK, our SUB architects whose student castle in the sky may soon have roots on good firm ground . . . to OWEN ANDERSON, a formed Social Creditor who was responsible for Premier Manning's appearance at the National Student Day teach-in . . . to JOEY SMALLWOOD, a premier whom history will regard either as a pacesetter or a nut . . . to DEAN VINCENT BLADEN, whose recommendation that federal per capita aid to universities be raised from \$2 to \$5 gave four political parties a common platform plank this fall . . . to BRUCE OLSEN, a CUS chairman who fills a mighty big gap . . . to PROFESSOR A. A. RYAN, the man who must fill a disciplinarian's shoes and keep many friends at the same time . . . to RADIO SOCIETY, EVERGREEN and GOLD, PHOTO DIRECTORATE and SIGNBOARD, who share SUB's third floor with us . . . to MARG RICHARDS and RON McMAHON, press agents both . . . to our faithful SUBSCRIBERS and ADVERTISERS . . . and to anyone whom we have carelessly missed.



—Yackulic photo

CHRISTMAS CAPER—Old Saint Nick made a special flight from the North Pole recently, just to make sure these four special gifts would slide smoothly down the students' union building chimney. Helping Santa, who sometimes is confused with students' union president Richard Price, are from left to right: Jackie Jewell, ed 2; Nancy Robb, ed 2 (top); Elaine Souness, ed 3 and Kathy Bentley, arts 2.

From The Gateway, January, 1911

'Letter from a son at college'

Whyte Ave., Strathcona, Alta.
 "Dear Dad: I am sorry I did not get home at Christmas. I did not enjoy myself very much at Ponoka, where I spent the holidays. The friend that I was staying with had three sisters and a brother and six cows and a horse and a dog called Bruno, so you can see it was a regular sort of live-stock farm.

"On Christmas Eve we all hung our stockings up by the fireplace. In the morning, wild with excitement, I rushed to open mine, which was hung near the centre. The rest gathered around to see me open it. I put my hand in and drew out a parcel tied with red ribbon. Im-

agine my astonishment when opening it to find that it contained a ladies' hair rat. In my amazement I called out, "A rat!" whereupon each of the three young ladies jumped upon a chair that matched her dress and started to yell.

"After some trouble I managed to explain the kind of rat I meant and quiet was once more restored. I again put in by hand, and drew a long, thin parcel from my stocking. Upon opening it it proved to contain a hat-pin. My embarrassment was becoming awful when one of the girls discovered that I was opening her stocking instead of my own. I gladly surrendered the

things I had got and took my own stocking to my room. One of my friend's sisters is very musical and one day she was explaining the musical science to me. Among other things she told be that "pp" meant very soft.

"Soon after, at lunch, she asked me how I liked my eggs boiled, and remembering what she had been telling me I answered "pp." Strange to say she merely grinned . . .

". . . Remember me to Ma, etc. I am, your loving son,
 Bob

"P.S.—The finals are on now. Happy New Year, and all the compliments of the season."