And now the end is near

And so, we face the final curtain

by Anne Stephen

1982/83 has been quite a year. With the country in such an economic mess, enrolment went up more than 20 per cent. Tuition went up over 20 per cent as well. While there were so many more bodies around, the number of seats in classrooms remained constant; as a result, rooms were overflowing. It was a common sight to see people running to class so they wouldn't have to sit on the floor. Thank God for flu epidemics.

The *Gateway* went through a major overhaul although it took several tries to come up with something we all could agree on. The most obvious change was the flag, the banner with the word *Gateway* on it. Another change was the way the letters page was laid out, and the type style and size. Even we were feeling the squeeze financially, so we were forced to save money by going to a smaller point size, which means more words per page.

Our illustrious Students' Union President, Mr. Robert Greenhill, apparently did nothing more than play accountant all year, but he's getting a second chance next year to do something. Don't hold your breath, especially if you belong to a club.

There may have been no changes regarding clubs, but the whole main floor of SUB took on a new look. With the opening of Java Jive, Charlie's, MMMMuffins, the new Info Store, and the possible addition of a computer, SUB began to look reminiscent of West Edmonton Mall.

Speaking of changes, the new fieldhouse is a striking addition to the University community. Some people say the Fine Arts students should be set loose to put some stripes or something on it. Another new addition is the Commerce Building. It's a shame the Utopian Pragmatists couldn't have made the gaping hole into a huge hot tub.

According to our resident historian (he's no expert, but we like him anyway), this year was the first to have two joke slates running in the SU elections. The Utopian Pragmatists were obviously the better choice, says a completely unbiased source. Certainly Valspeak was very trendy after that.

Edmonton was again noticed by the Eastern half of the country when Peter Puck's bid for Joe's job turned out to be serious. Well, at least the East didn't snicker to Peter P's face, although Alan Fotheringham thinks he's a bit of a goof.

Things that didn't really change were the fact that there was still bloody little space in the libraries, and they were still short on books. The cafeteria food still stinks, although some interesting additions made things more palatable as long as one didn't ingest too much at one time. The clothes and hair styles in HUB were still deviant, and are something that have to be seen to be believed. Some things never change.

The LRT extension to the University is now in full operation. Oh, didn't you know? It comes in nonstop from Oyen, Alberta.

This year was one for royal screw-ups by ETS. Some buses saw their last run, others were cut back on drastically. In the long run, it's those who can't afford it, like senior citizens and we students, who have to pay more. We'll remember you #50 and #38.

This year must have been a first for a bus system to be so inefficient that it is faster to walk from the west than to take the bus. Where's Cathy Lee Crosby when you need her, eh?

See pages 14 through 19 for the year-end review.

gateway

Wednesday, April 6, 1983

Texas Chainsaw Massacre...

took my baby away from me.
The Ramones, 1976

Easter peace marchers made their way to City Hall Sunday. See story, page 22.

photo Bill Inglee