

VIEWPOINT

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1964 PAGE FIVE

Pound of Flesh

To The Editor:

Being 21 years of age, and having seen my fellow man and woman under the influence of alcohol and Engineers' Queen week, I thought life no longer held any surprises for me. Last Thursday I was proven wrong. I witnessed the epitome of bad taste and bad manners. Unfortunately, it was on this campus.

I was minding my own business, truddling along in my own peculiar gait, hoping that I would not again be late for class. I had thought to go through the horror of horrors, the Engineering Bldg., because it was rather nippy out, and I had already developed a congestion in the upper bronchials. But, being from the farm and all, I decided to stick it out and proceed on my way to the MP bldg., via the sidewalk that is situated between the Admin. and said Plumbing, sorry, that should be Engineering, Bldgs. Having a lot on my mind, being in Education, I toddled along, not really noticing anything in front of me.

Lo! and behold, here was a milk bottle under my nose, with a blue coast as a backround (it had Engineering, or some other such obscene word written on it—I hope this does not leave the impression that I swear like this all the time) and a voice saying, quote:

"Ya gotta heva pass ta git true da wall."

Being in Education, and all in all, I answered politely,

"I beg your pardon. I hope you do not think me a boor, or any such thing, but I must confess that I have not understood you, sir." (I always call people that are larger than me, "sir.")

The voice, which I now realized was coming out of a three-day growth of bread repeated,

"Ya have to buy a seventy-five cents tiket, or uh doller 'n uh corder tiket ta git true da wall, or els giv uh silver culleeshun."

"But," I stuttered, "I have been contacted by the good people from WUS, and, being a Christian, and a democrat, and a freedom-loving citizen, feeling sorry for the depressed and the downtrodden and the poor, I have already given, of my own free will, one whole Canadian dollar, which I realize is worth only 92.5 cents American, but it was all I could honestly afford."

"Ef ya dunt wanna giv, go tru da fink hole," replied da (now I'm doing it) the voice, surrounded now by a solid phalanx of blue-coated (censored).

About this time, I realized that time waits for no man, least of all an Ed. student, and since, in all sincerity, I did not consider myself a "fink," I dug deep and gave up a "corder," for which I received a "pass." I later attempted to break through said wall, without the pass being in evidence, and found, much to my joy, that I had graduated to first class fink, upon which I reported my experience to Major Hooper.

Apparently I have been labouring under an illusion that charity, or call it what you wish, came from the heart, as a gift freely given. Mind you, I must give the (censored) and the Nurses credit for their ideas, but I protest the manner in which the pound of flesh was exacted. Charity no

longer is charity when one is coerced and intimidated by what appeared to be brute force rapidly impending, or the crawling through a "fink hole" and having said action drawing the attention of a voice through a loud-hailer, shrieking, "FINK, FINK!!!"

Despite above cry for sympathy, freedom of giving, personal liberty and all that stuff, I would like to congratulate the WUS committee for the work they have done. I do, however, regret (and I shall try to bear the shame for myself and my fellow students as nobly as I possibly can) the manner in which this particular portion of the fund-raising was carried out.

Tom Landsman
Ed 4

Wall—Communist Tactic?

To The Editor:

We do not believe in a "Berlin Wall."

The objectives of the World University Service are undoubtedly beyond question, and we commend their Treasure Van and dance as laudable methods of raising funds.

However, let us leave the communist tactics of coercion and name-calling to us. The Engineers should be commended for their sincere attempt to promote a good cause, but one of the intellectually superior faculties should have directed their efforts. (God help us if the Engineers should ever get into politics! Gronk!) "Davus sum, non Oedipus," but perhaps they should be sealed in their crumbling mosaic tower.

If the wall should return, the wrath of many grapes shall descend upon thee and thy countenance.

Erin go bragh
M. Souris
for ICEC

Wall Knocked

To The Editor:

In past years the engineers have sought to maintain a not unwarranted reputation as beer drinking slob. It was therefore encouraging to see them take an interest in the WUS fund drive.

However, with a lack of tact, probably attributable to inexperience in human relations, they have let their enthusiasm get carried away. The idea, so childishly simple in conception was to build a wall and exact a fee for passage through a gate.

I will not contribute to any organization under any form of duress. The Engineers' wall constitutes such. Forced collection is often held up as a characteristic of less enlightened societies—I trust this did not have the approval of the Students' Union, or of the WUS committee.

W.S.
Arts 3

More On The Wall

To The Editor:

While I think WUS is very worthy, I do not feel anyone should be forced to contribute to

Viewpoint writers take dead aim on 'the wall', blood drive, The Bible, A. J. Hooke, pedestrians and, of course, The Gateway.

an organization. I was in a hurry and had no choice but to pass through the wall—and contribute. Any brave soul who refused to pay for the sake of his principles was forced to pass through a "fink hole" at which time all WUS collectors yelled "fink" at him at the top of their lungs.

There are so many beneficial organizations that one could never hope to contribute to them all and come out above water. WUS has just completed a SHARE campaign a few weeks ago in which those who wished to contribute did so. I gladly contributed my dollar. In fact, I even canvassed for it. But, however worthy a cause may be, I do not feel coercion is the way to make people enthusiastically support it.

Linda P.

Anti-Blood Drive

To The Editor:

According to my calendar of events there is a BLOOD DRIVE coming up the first and third weeks of December in the Education Building Lounge. I would like to protest (and there are many like me).

In my faith the mingling of blood between persons is considered against the will of God. (I am happy to note that open-heart surgeons have finally considered us and developed a means of operating in which only the blood of the person involved is used.) Certainly in the past many people have been saved only by breaking God's law.

Secondly, as a student of physical education I believe that it is unhealthy to give blood. The weakness, dizziness and lack of physical vigor that many of my fellow students have experienced following donations in the past cannot all be figments of their imagination.

B. H. Ealthy
phys.ed 5

Cap'n Hooke Foiled

To The Editor:

Seven hundred and fifty are the professional staff at this university says the Honorable A. J. (Cap'n) Hooke, and 747 didn't rock the boat and so are honorably employed. I wonder if Mr. Hooke would make that 746 now that Dr. Lupul has raised his head above the masses to have it bloodied by executive censor.

Other parts of the world, such as Chile believe the university is the social conscience of the nation (Eduardo Frei Montalva, Chilean Senator and Presidential candidate in "The University," May 1964 issue of THE STUDENT), but Mr. Hooke would hardly agree. Not only are we not to be allowed to criticize government allocations to institutions of higher learning unless we speak favorably to government policy, but we can't talk about sex, for that is synonymous with moral decay. Moral decay we are told, is creeping into our education system, mainly by the vast influence of EDGE one would believe from the front page story in Edmonton's leading daily, and like creeping socialism must be painted (select your own color) and banished into our Freudian subconscious.

The advent of efficient test tube baby production would remove most of the causes of our present moral decay. I think Mr.

Hooke would agree, but then we wouldn't understand much of the world's great literature any more either. On the other hand, a course in chemistry would enable a teacher to give instruction on how to make babies, and even Mr. Hooke wouldn't object to teachers giving that kind of sex education.

It is generally known that an artist is not accepted by his contemporaries, but in the Kingdom of hereditary Social Credit even thinkers and questioners are suppressed. Thinking and questioning imply individual freedom, freedom allows differences of opinion, even errors. But we have houses of virginity and no visiting privileges so big brother can take over from mother and protect our sons and daughters from the ravages of life and discovering things and ideas and emotions and making decisions.

So memorize and regurgitate, students, but don't think, because thinking will take you beyond the edge of what Albertans are allowed to include in their lives. And you shall be blessed with Social Credit all the days of your lives.

Miles Murray

Correction

To The Editor:

May I be accorded the privilege of correcting a statement attributed to me in your editorial "Campus Parking—A Big Joke?" I did not make the suggestion "that the City of Edmonton should treat university traffic as a civic problem." What I did say was "that the university was considered in the overall traffic problem of the City of Edmonton." Next to the downtown area, the university is the largest traffic generating area in the city.

I should also like to point out that I am not charged with the problem of finding an answer to the parking problem. I am merely responsible for one aspect of the enforcement of existing regulations, i.e. as an authority to which one may appeal.

Yours truly,
R. C. W. Hooper,
Dean of Men

Potential Killer

To The Editor, and all who cross streets:

The other day, when 112 St. was slick and fine for skidding, one of you risked making me a killer. Every year one of you has a chance to do it. This year, one of you turned, stopped, and waved from right in front of my car when I sounded my horn to warn one of you that I might not be able to stop. One of you is still here because I slid a little sideways and got around you, but I didn't plan on that happening. I do not know whose luck was being used up, but in the nature of things somebody's may run out and one of you on foot may get mashed by one of us behind the wheel. Maybe by me.

Please, on slick days, even when the street seems to have been sanded, don't count on my being able to stop on a dime. Especially don't count on it at night when another car's headlights are in my eyes and I don't see you until you make a silhouette three feet from my bumper. Especially at dawn or twilight when the sun is in my eyes, or the mist is rising, or the snow is coming down, and even 15 mph in second gear is too fast

to allow for the inevitable little slide.

I bear none of you ill-will. Some of you I know and like. But when you take advantage of pedestrian right-of-way and leap off a dark corner, or from behind a parked car, or from behind a bus, or a bush, or a mailbox, relying on my eyes, reflexes, and brakes, please remember that nobody can stop as fast on ice as on a dry road. I don't want your life. You can keep it.

J. A. MacIntyre

Smoldering Issue

To The Editor:

I would like to bring up a subject that is almost dead by now, but still smoldering. This is the controversy between Professor Mathews and Mayor Hawrelak. Since reading last year's last issue of The Gateway, I have come to the conclusion that Professor Mathews was not given a fair chance in any way. This I find very unfair and undemocratic. I believe he should be given a chance this year to express some of his beliefs or viewpoints on this major dispute. This should be accomplished in an unbiased manner and not with the distorted methods used by some of Gateway's last year's staff to give a mishappen image of Professor Mathews. Perhaps he is a "Crackpot," as termed by some people, but then again his arguments may be quite valid. If this is so, it might be rather embarrassing for some people. Is this perhaps the reason Professor Mathews was made to look like a fool and virtually throttled? Let's find out.

"Quaecumque Vera" sounds very noble, it should be so, so let's not mar it with slander and misinterpretation of somebody who feels he is doing his duty.

Respectfully
Norbert Hirschhorn
U of A
Faculty of Education

Bible Solve Moral Problems?

To The Editor:

The comments of EBP in the Nov. 17 issue of The Gateway were as disconcerting to me as a Christian as were the bold statements made not too long ago by GR, arts 2. If our enlightened friend from eng 3 feels that by quoting at random from the Bible he can solve in a second all the complicated moral problems faced today, he is sadly disillusioned. What is more unfortunate is that he leaves the impression that anyone who is a true Christian must necessarily think as he does. Fortunately, I consider myself to be above this attitude which borders on the fundamentalist. Admittedly there are basic tenets that can not be compromised. What I want to point out is that moral problems exist which do not lend themselves to cut and dry answers. I do not propose to establish the rightness or wrongness of these disputes here. What I would affirm though is that you don't solve them by spouting off verses from the Bible, often taken out of context and whose very meanings are being reinterpreted by respected and competent theologians in the face of our greater awareness of society's complex nature and our individual places in this social context.

Moderate