

Another person's story...

Re: One Person's Story

I plead ignorance on the issue discussed in the September 21st issue of *The Gateway*, where the English Cricket Team and the Edmonton Cricket team were the cause of a protest held on Saturday afternoon.

Therefore, with the hope I might learn something about what is involved in this controversy I began to read the article entitled "One Person's Story". But to my total disbelief I found instead of a factual account of that Saturday's events and the reasoning behind the said protest, I read what in my opinion was an imaginary, fairy-tale like account, with the good guys being portrayed by the protestors and the bad guys being portrayed by the police force, alias the establishment I am sure.

The following are just a few points I have noted in this article, (there are numerous others) which are unbelievably exaggerated or are plainly not factual.

The article written by Keith Miller begins to show biased and imaginary "facts," as he states in paragraph 2, "within the hour, forty or so police officers arrived and, two to a protestor, escorted us off the field into paddy wagons." This statement not only gives reader the impression that police were brutally forcing these placid and peaceful protestors cruelly into the paddy wagons, when in fact, by just looking at the front page photos of the demonstration these placid protestors were not placid at all and force was needed to remove these men and women from the site.

After having in so many words, shouted police brutality, the writer then goes on to say "While waiting to get in (to the paddy wagons) we had the opportunity to view police dogs — big police dogs". Is this supposed to be funny? Because if it is I do not see the humor. Should police dogs be the size of miniature poodles or cocker spaniels with

the personality of the same, or are police dogs there for the purpose of public protection?

Now keeping in mind this demonstration held sixty-one (61) protestors, Mr. Miller's statement "most of our questions were ignored regarding formal charges and personal rights." Is it possible that 61 voices were shouting and demanding explanations thus resulting in chaos or were they quietly and calmly making these inquiries in

a reasonable manner, now what do you think?

Furthermore, the charges were clearly stated to these protestors at 3:00 p.m. and it seems unnecessary to repeat something which was already explained to them.

"At 3:00 p.m. we were asked to leave the field and were told by a police officer that, if we did not remove ourselves from the field, then we would face charges of disrupting public functions and trespassing."

Something which is completely irrelevant in this article is Mr. Miller's statement "we arrived at jail at 4:00 p.m., were separated as to sex and directed into the tank." Now do I get the distinct feeling that this article is on discrimination or is it really on the purpose of a protest? The idea of discrimination is irrelevant here as is most of the other information related in this article.

I believe a writer should be knowledgeable of Canadian laws when writing such an article as this. Does Mr. Miller realize this is not the United States and rights do not have to be read when making an arrest, and does he realize a phone call is not mandatory?

Mr. Miller states "preceding my discussion with counsel I was allowed to make the 'phone call'... By the time I got around to telling my party the news I was cut-off by the police." As this was not a mandatory phone call and with 61 other persons waiting to use the phone, what was it that Keith Miller had to say that was so important to talk about before he "got around" to telling his party the news? Where did his considerations lie.

The quality shown in this article is of the poorest grade and I feel that if you, Mr. Miller, are planning on going into journalism, don't. Because unless you print facts as facts, and do not use your vivid imagination to relate these events you will be swimming in problems. Just simply, tell it like it is.

Dale Soper

Jailbird journalist clapped

I read with great interest Keith Miller's article about his experiences as a member of "Edmonton 61" in the Victoria Park protest (*Gateway*, Sept. 21, p. 3) and I was wondering why a news reporter would get himself thrown into jail while he was covering an event.

Seems kind of strange he would say, on the one hand, "I did the reporter bit," (which implies getting both sides, as he said) and then somehow gets himself picked up as a collaborator in the protest.

All he had to do was show his camera and tell the police he was from the press and I think it would have been a lot easier for him.

Also, it doesn't say much for the reporting skills of a journalist if he goes out to cover a protest and then gets clapped in irons.

Perhaps it may be that Mr. Miller was on the scene as a protester and not a journalist, in which case the difference should have been pointed out in the article.

Great story though, loved every word.

Greg Neiman
ex-Gateway staffer

Would you trust this man with your \$15?

I really don't understand the letter "Graduate Fee Aggravates" was published in *The Gateway* Tues. Sept. 21. A week prior to this I personally read her letter to the Graduate Students' Association Council for review of policy and for discussion. True, most of the decisions had been passed during the summer of 1975. However, in order to finance any scheme this year, University regulations demanded that the Board of Governors approve any membership fee hike one year beforehand. To meet the September, 1975 deadline, last year's council had no other choice but for this line of action. No, the matter was not hushed through. The G.S.A. Newsletter, Folio and the minutes of the G.S.A. meetings all noted the issue before it was passed. As it was learned at last week's meeting, the lady who complained so bitterly simply didn't bother reading any of it.

No, a referendum was not held. *The Gateway* does not publish during the summer, there would have been no protection against abuse of balloting, and at best the response would have been 15-20%. Instead, last year's Council met the emergency by having each representative poll their department then vote accordingly.

Perhaps, then, the key issue is not whether graduates are paying an extra \$15.00. Perhaps it boils down to not trusting the honesty or integrity of their representatives. Because of pressures or commitments, most of these members have not time for Council, yet they maketime to voice concerns or problems of their constituents. Are these whom you do not trust? If so — why did you elect them?

John Cherwonogrodzky
G.S.A. President
432-2175

Hey Dad, can I borrow...

I just picked up a copy of the slick, four-color-covered magazine being dumped on campus, *Student Canada*. Flipping through it I was disheartened to read one man's interpretation of "students of the 70s" (the man is the Associate Publisher D'Arcy Levesque):

"The overwhelming majority of students today are far more intent on using their college education as a means of entering society, then (sic) as preparation for reforming it. Students are not going back to school this fall thinking their generation will right Canadian wrongs. Instead, they have turned inwards, worrying primarily about what kind of people they will become."

Ah yes, how true. Screw the wrongs in Canadian society, let's concentrate on the Corvettes we'll be able to buy when we get

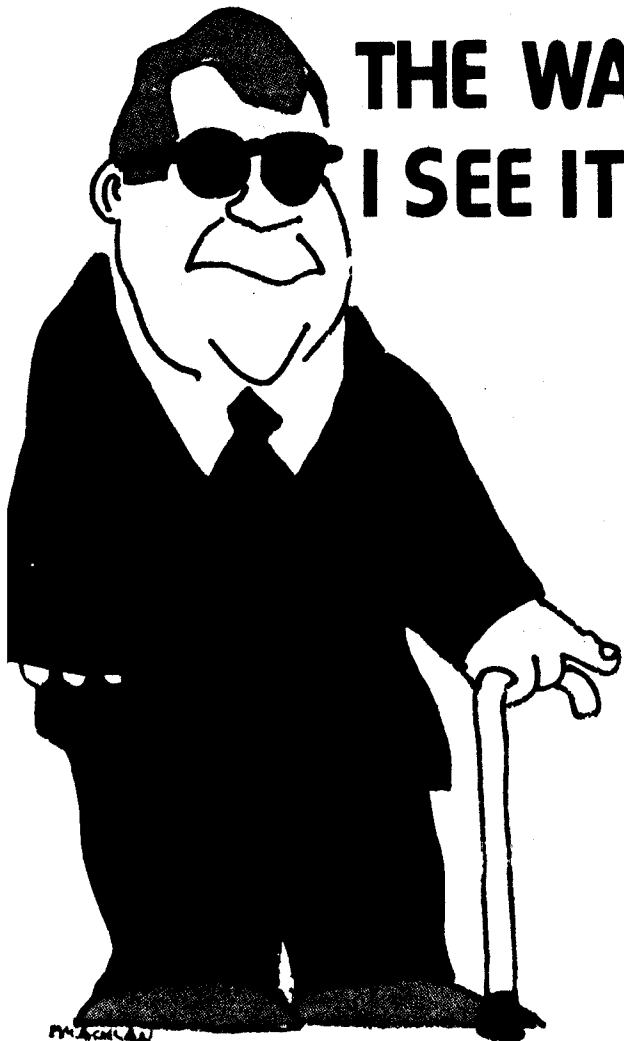
out of this glorified technical institute. That's what we're all like, aren't we? Gone are the radical 60s — now we can get down to the serious business of calculating what kind of people we will become in a few years, instead of trying to discover what type of people we are right now. Oh, until the time I can measure my worth by the type of job I work in, the amount of money I make and the number of times I screw my wife each week!

Yes, we've learned our lesson, Mr. Levesque, and, as you so eloquently put it, we're now "sensible" students. The only thing I don't understand is why we're wasting time here instead of doing the same kind of mindless, vacuous job you do, and get paid for.

E. Blair
Comp. Lit

Frank Mutton

THE WAY
I SEE IT



The destruction of the old **Astor Hotel** last week brought to an end one of the last memories of an elegant age in Edmonton. I clearly remember its opening back at the turn of the century — **Premier Rutherford** stood in his black morning coat, holding a bottle of whiskey, waiting for the **NWMP** colour guard to fire a 21-gun salute.

At the sound of the final volley, the Premier fell to the pavement, along with a group of local dignitaries, and began guzzling the cheap alcohol. Within an hour they were all **pissed to the gills** and grabbing passersby, begging them for "just a dollah for cigarettes, man".

Over the years the Astor served the community well — majory, aldermen, doctors and lawyers have all been found there **babbling to themselves** as they sit propped up on the steps, or **lying in the alley** in back with their throats slit and American Express cards stolen.

Many were the times that my cronies at the *Journal* and I would wander over after a hard day and entrench ourselves in the tavern (tastefully decorated with Men's Adventure centrefolds), soaking in the wonderful atmosphere of the place. Some say you could sense that atmosphere a block away!

Now that it's gone, we don't know what to do — **Barry** likes the

Alberta but **Art** prefers the draft at the **Cecil**. Decision, decisions.

Fil Fraser over at **CJCA** radio called yesterday to give me an inside **scoop** on that station's new policy which takes effect soon.

It seems that **CJCA** is **bored stiff** with its image as a **dull, mediocre, middle of the road** station. They wanted to do something that would draw the younger audience and all those advertising **bucks**.

Well, they seem to have hit upon the perfect **solution** — all the disc jockeys have been ordered to gain a lot of weight, wear tight, loud clothing and say 'dynamite!' constantly.

They will also be required to report late for work, drink themselves silly at the **Point After**, talk to unintelligent young girls on the phone, and play meaningless songs by the Bay City Rollers non-stop.

Fil also told me that the station would be launching a huge promotional campaign to announce the change — people will be able to purchase ugly little **CJCA** stickers for their cars which will **never** come off. If they're stopped by a roving DJ, all they have to say is "930 **CJCA** is a remarkably bad radio station, but I'm too slow to listen to anything else," and they could win \$100,000!!

Speaking of phonecalls, I

had one yesterday from an **engineering** student at the **U**. It seems **Axle Mundane** has evidence that minority groups on campus are exerting control over **calculators** — with strange equipment they designed after watching Six Million Dollar Man, they can change answers and bungle exams for other students.

Axle claims that every time he turns his **HP-25C (with Continuous Memory)**, on, he hears a strange hum and a glow appears in his **hands**. His **brain** is slowly being turned to **mush** by the strange rays.

I think it's about time the boys at City Hall did something about this problem — or doesn't **Mayor Cavanaugh** have the **calculating** mind to solve the problem?

I had a little item the other day about **John Neville** at the **Citadel** making a slight change in the new season at the theatre. Well, it seems that response to this change (substituting **I Love Lucy** for **Romeo and Juliet**) has been phenomenal, and so John is cancelling the whole season and replacing it with "**The John Neville Golden Days of Television Festival**", with reruns of Jack Benny, Highway Patrol, The Judy Garland Show and Leave it to Beaver.

In closing, just remember — let an **umbrella** be your **smile**.