

Gateway

Member of
Canadian University Press

Published twice weekly by the
University of Alberta Students' Union
in the Gateway offices, Room
282, Students' Union Building.

Volume LXVI, Number 27
December 9, 1975

SENIOR EDITORS

Editor-in-chief: Greg Neiman
News Editor: Cathy Partridge
Features Editor: Harald Kuckertz
Arts Editor: Kim St. Clair
Sports Editor: Cam Cole
Photo Editor: Brent Hallett
Graphics Editor: Craig McLachlan
Footnotes Editor: Marg Reed

STAFF

Zina Avian
T. Dharjeeling
Carl Young
Jack Faraday
Colin Reid
Wayne Underwear
Dick Fish
B. Eastgate
Harry Hotspur
Panin Dias
Pete Feest
Mohammed Heeb
Dr. W. P. Steckley
Horst Shidt
Brian Gavriloff
Leanne Gallon
Keith Miller
Greg Connolly
Norm Selleck
Greg Karwacki
Richard Heidecker

CIRCULATION

Circulation 18,000. The Gateway
publishes on Tuesday and Thursday
during the fall and Winter Sessions.
It is distributed to the students,
academic, and non-academic staff
on campus.

Subscription Rates: \$10.00 for 67
issues

Circulation Manager: Jim Hagerty

ADVERTISING

No mats accepted. National and local
advertising \$ 28 per agate line.

Classified Ads, 10¢ per word

All classified ads must be prepaid.

Advertising Manager: Tom Wright
432-3423

PRODUCTION

Ad make-up, layout, and typesetting
done by Media Productions, Univer-
sity of Alberta, Room 238, Students'
Union Building.

Production Managers:

Loreen Lennon
Margriet Tilroe-West

FOOTNOTES

Publicizes campus events or those of
interest to students, without charge.
Foot note forms available at the
Gateway office and should be sub-
mitted before 2 p.m. Mondays and
Wednesdays.

LETTERS

Submit all letters, typed and double-
spaced to the Editor, who reserves
the right to edit copy. Regular copy
deadlines apply.

Opinions expressed in the Gateway
are those of the writer, and are not
necessarily those of the Gateway.

GRAPHICS

Submit all graphics, cartoons, and
illustrations to Graphics Editor by
normal copy deadlines.

COPY DEADLINES

Monday noon for the Tuesday edi-
tion; Wednesday noon for the Thurs-
day edition.

TELEPHONES

Editor's office:
432-5178
All Departments:
432-5168
Media Productions:
432-3423

Pecking order

You wanna tell Marla to
keep it down over there? Lord
Jesus, doesn't she know I'm
trying to sleep?"

Jan Partridge
8th Mac

Tell Jan to shove it - I can't
help it if Walter keeps throwing
up out the window. Why can't he
get drunk in his own room?

Marla Hedman
8th Mac

I have been receiving
numerous complaints about the
noise and swearing coming
from Mackenzie Hall. Unless it
stops immediately I will be
forced to poison their bag
lunches.

G. Foods
Residence Food Management

G. Foods is absolutely right
- I lie awake at night wondering
who the hell is making all that
noise down the street. Now that
I know it's those twirps in
Residence, they'd just better
start playing their cards right -
know what I mean?

Harold Gunning
Boss.

I realize that the president of
a university is under a great deal
of pressure, but that is no
reason to slander all those nice
votes strike that, I meant
students.

Peter Lougheed
God

Deny everything

I wish to respond to some of
the remarks made about John J.
Meuggelhopkins in your issue
of the Gateway (Vol. 69,
Number 131). It is not, in fact,
true that J.J.M. was anywhere
near the ice-cream machine in
CAB, when it was discovered
that someone was illegally
sluicing off the machine to an
upstairs vending position,
where it was being sold for cut
rates. This was actually
perpetrated by one of the
Medicine students who had
taken good foundation courses
in Commerce.

J.J. also had his name
slandered with reference to a
plot, discovered by some
perspicacious soul in Campus
Security, which would have had
marijuana fumes directed into

the ventilation system in
Rutherford the Saturday before
final examination week. This
was obviously mis-construed
from J.J.'s constant remarks to
the effect that the more
studious types in Rutherford
may suffer from cold during that
time, as they are then keeping
their mouths shut, and that
some system should be im-
proved whereby the hot air
from Humanities' and Tory's
lecture theatres could be
directed into that library com-
plex.

On my own behalf, I would
at this time like to counsel
students to enter my depart-
ment here on campus. As you
will have known from my letters
in the past, this is my fourth and
final year and I want to make
sure that there is someone to
carry on the tradition. My
department is FIZZICKS and
anyone wishing to talk about the
obvious enjoyments of it all,
about which I have been well-
informed please call me up ...
my number's in the phone book.

Yours finally
John Savord
Science 4

You herd me

This is a warning to Massey
Ferguson, the agriculture stu-
dent who's been writing those
obscene letters about my
girlfriend, Alice Chalmers.

He's got just three days to
apologize to her before I take my
father's D-9 Cat and run that
guy flat.

Doug Furr
Forestry I

I think it's really neat the
Massey Ferguson likes me and
all that, but landsakes, can't he
spell? Even I can spell clock!

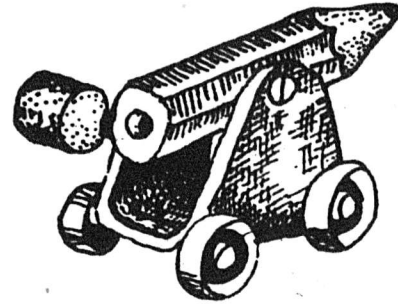
Anyway, I gotta go now -
Doug is taking me to his place to
see some new kittens or
something.

Alice Chalmers
Ag. 1

HUB tapes revealed

Okay, okay, so they know
about it. Yeah, I'll tell 'im you're
mad... yes Mr. Poole I'll tell 'im...
yes I'd like to continue
negotiations ... we'll be more
careful from now on... we've
taken the appropriate steps....
no I don't think we can fire 'im....
I don't want any trouble like that
Mr. Poole, let's just continue
and we'll be more careful, if
that's alright with you....
tomorrow three thirty?... just a
minute I'll check.... yes I'm free
then.... yeah, three thirty in your
office.... no I won't tell 'im....
okay, talk to you later.... goodbye.

G.L.



We need a sacrifice

Speaking of this business of HUB, I feel it is
extremely important that we make ourselves clear.
Well, I mean it could be pretty important, considering
our position and all, and on the other hand it might not
be important at all. Really, when you look at it, who
gives a damn?

At any rate I wish to affirm my strong belief in the
executive's falsity of stated position. I believe really
very quite a bit firmly after all that, stated in a catch-all
phrase I've arrived at the Gibraltar conclusion that
someone has made a mistake.

But who? (whom?)

Well, don't look at me. Why, I wasn't even here
when the bloody thing was built, I got here later. No sir,
it wasn't me who's (whose?) responsible for the mess
we're in, no way. I have an alibi. Its not my fault.

Then, upon whose (hoose?) shoulders does the
burden lie?

Look around you. Seek out the snickering green
eyed devilish sneaky person! We need a scapegoat!
Who (whome?) can we sacrifice, who (hoome?) can we
blame with the burden of the mistakes of the past,
whose (whuze?) body can we offer as atonement for
our historic errors that have led us to this present folly?

Our crisis position cries for blood! Someone must
pay!

Well, not really pay. Whoever (whomever?) it is
could probably take out some kind of loan or other, or
apply for a grant. Lets not be hasty. I mean, why should
we suddenly become a pack of revenge-seeking
jackals, roaming about with slanted, half closed,
bloody eyes, searching for some horrible miscarriage
of justice to perpetrate upon some poor oaf whose
(who's) misfortune it has been to bear physical
resemblance to someone responsible for the building
of that long white abortive attempt at selfish pride? I
mean, why?

In fact, why be in this episode at all? Its not a
person we seek to destroy, its an institution. Therefore
let us destroy the Students' Union! Yes! Let us burn! Let
us rape and pillage! We'll get them! They won't slip
away unhurt or unchastised! We demand a
recompense! KILL! KILL! KILL! For the sake of HUB let
un annihilate!

But then again, who is (are?) the Students' Union?
Hmmmm, I guess it must be you and me. Well, I
certainly wouldn't want to annihilate myself. That
would be ridiculous.

Far better it would be of us to forgive each other
our errors. Let us all come together and admit our
humanity, we are but frail characters, unable of
perfection in our own right. Therefore let us come
together and patch up our differences, seek to
strengthen our present infirmities. Smile on your
brother. Let us be nice. Let us forgive a past
transgression, and forget it ever creased our brow.

Better yet, let's just forget it. *Greg Neiman*

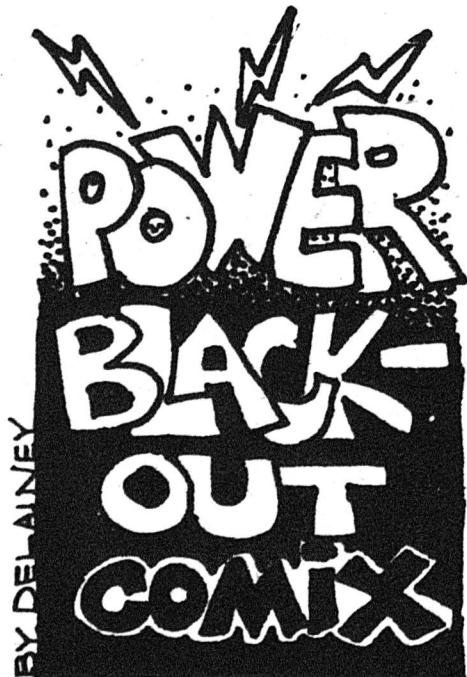
Thxs dxmn typxwrxtxr

This lxtxr is to inform you,
as the Xditor of thx Gatzway,
that your xditorial staff is tixrd of
bxing forcxd to typx on brokxn
machinxs.

It sxmxs that vxxy timx onx
of us trixs to typx somthing
intlligiblx, anothr lxtxr on onx
of thsxx infxrnal machinxs gxts
brokxn. It's just onx dxmn thing
xfxter xnother.

In vixw of this problxm, wx
hxvx dxcidxd to xsk (shxt!) for
nxw xquxpmxnt. Xt's xxthxr thxt,
or rpxpxr thx onxs wx hxvx on
hxnd. Fxxlxng thxt, wx wxll bx
forcxd to tnxdxr our rxsxgnxtx-
ons, commxncxng xmxmxdxtx-
ly.

Sxncrxly,
Thx Stixf.



TO BE
CONTINUED