

## Fraud by students

Hat in hand, tongue in check, hundreds of students have again applied to the administration for loans and grants.

It is a tongue in check attitude the student must assume because of the skimpy budget he is forced to submit to the board, which deems any expenditure not directly concerned with fees, books, board and room strictly frivolous. Recreational spending money, and more than one suit of clothes push the budget into a dangerous area where acceptance of a grant is dubious. Ownership of an automobile, regardless of vintage, seriously hampers any possibility of a loan.

Typically, the student unable to seriously consider living within the outdated maximum budget requirements is forced to construct one budget for the board and another for his own personal use. Ten years ago the board's budget may have been ample. Prices have risen, the budget has not.

Deadline for applications is the beginning of

October and if the perjured budget is accepted, the money dawdles in around the middle of December. Such tardiness means the student must be able to foresee sufficient funds to complete his year regardless of loan or grant. By December, the amount of money expended makes quitting a very expensive proposition—but at the same time the student theoretically has stated he will be unable to complete his year without the requested funds.

Earlier deadlines for applications, at least for senior students, would allow the decision to be made known to the student before he has seriously committed himself financially to another year of university. Most students in upper years are able to forecast their budget requirements long before the summer is over, making a deadline in early July possible.

Grants and scholarships are both of great advantage to students needing financial assistance. But the gift horse must be looked in the mouth when fraud appears to be the only way to be assured of receiving a loan or grant.

## Just an ordeal

The Waunetia Formal and its satellite tea parties remain the last vestige of mid-Victorian society, when gowns were long, girls came out, and chaperones actually chaperoned.

Dresses today are knee-length, dating follows soon after dolls and dollhouses are discarded, and a unchaperoned date does not constitute grounds for a shotgun wedding.

Still, Waunetia Society persists in the assumption its formal is the social highlight of the varsity year. With elimination of an impossible reception line that occupies half the guests' evening and junking of a set of etiquette rules outmoded since the demise of the bustle, The Waunetia Formal could be more than just an annual ordeal.



Only in a college paper can the editor raise hell on one page and conduct a sober investigation into whether or not God is a passing fancy on another.

But why shouldn't other students be allowed to dig in too? Such is the purpose of this space, titled Forum.

Henceforth, the privilege of writing an editorial will not be reserved exclusively to the editor. Any bona fide student who chooses to lash out in any way, shape or form can now do so in a more formal way than a brief, blistering letter to the editor.

Every submission must be signed by the writer. If he fears repercussions, a pseudonym may be used. If a writer requires absolute anonymity, his signed submission should be sent or delivered to the editor in an envelope marked "confidential."

It is hoped senior or mastering students, who have the background to comment intelligently, will make the bulk of the submissions. However, "editorials" by younger students will be considered.

In keeping with the editor's policy, mature obscenity will be permitted.

If an adequate number of submissions is not received shortly, Forum will be discontinued.

### DON'T CALL ME A BED PUSHER

I'm mad, or more accurately, I'm annoyed. For the past five years I have suffered the attacks of ill informed representatives of so called "adult thought" who claim, "University students are an apathetic, provincial group made up of immature individuals interested only in bed-pushing, pantie raids, co-ed's morals and the next dance."

The more magnanimous think back to their college days and continue, "but it's alright, these kids have to let off steam, just so long as they don't do any harm." This oily, condescending approach to student values may have been true in

their college days but I refuse to accept their statements as true today.

Where does this inflexible, myopic view originate? The blame lies first on the investigators who have only considered the prima facie evidence. Second, I accuse the student who is too timid to object or too lazy to inform himself of the facts.

News media, bending under the weight of public desire for drivel, report the latest college fad with embarrassing detail. But who reports the major role played by Canadian university students through their Federation (NFCUS) in developing the Canadian Overseas Volunteers, a program that, happily, does not seem destined to sending underdeveloped students to developing countries? Through NFCUS we have, upon request, submitted briefs to four Royal Commission enquiries. Who has weighed our concern with foreign students and their summer employment problems, and the WUS Conference on Foreign Students?

### ADVICE SOUGHT

Have our critics observed the rising student involvement in the protection of French-English educational and cultural rights? Do Canadians know the Department of External Affairs regularly contacts our national secretariat for evaluations of developments in the international student world?

How many know our Federation sponsors, with the assistance of the Canada Council, the most important annual academic seminar in Canada—attracting such eminent lecturers as Seaton-Watson, Lister Sinclair, Dr. Karl Stern, Marcus Long, etc? Do they know we are represented or co-operate with UNESCO, the Canadian Centenary Council, the Canadian Conference on Education and assist in many projects and educational organizations on a Canada-wide basis?

### EMBRYONIC STUDENTS

Admittedly, we are partly to

blame. There are still many embryonic self-satisfied students who, "can't find time," to be concerned with issues that don't help them line their nest with down—the "life owes me a living" attitude. But my hat comes off to the student who finds energy enough to produce a good gag and still finds time to participate in the McGoun Cup debates. Home-coming weekend preparations are a good example of combining gaiety with a purpose.

Our constructive efforts are gradually being recognized by political, academic and industrial leaders. I no longer place the word "student" on an application form with a sense of apology for not being gainfully employed. A quiet revolution is taking place. More and more student newspapers, The Gateway included, are getting away from the type of article that shouts, "Students Protest Decreased Size of Tuck Shop Coffee Cups." (Who gives a damn how many spoonfuls for 10c).

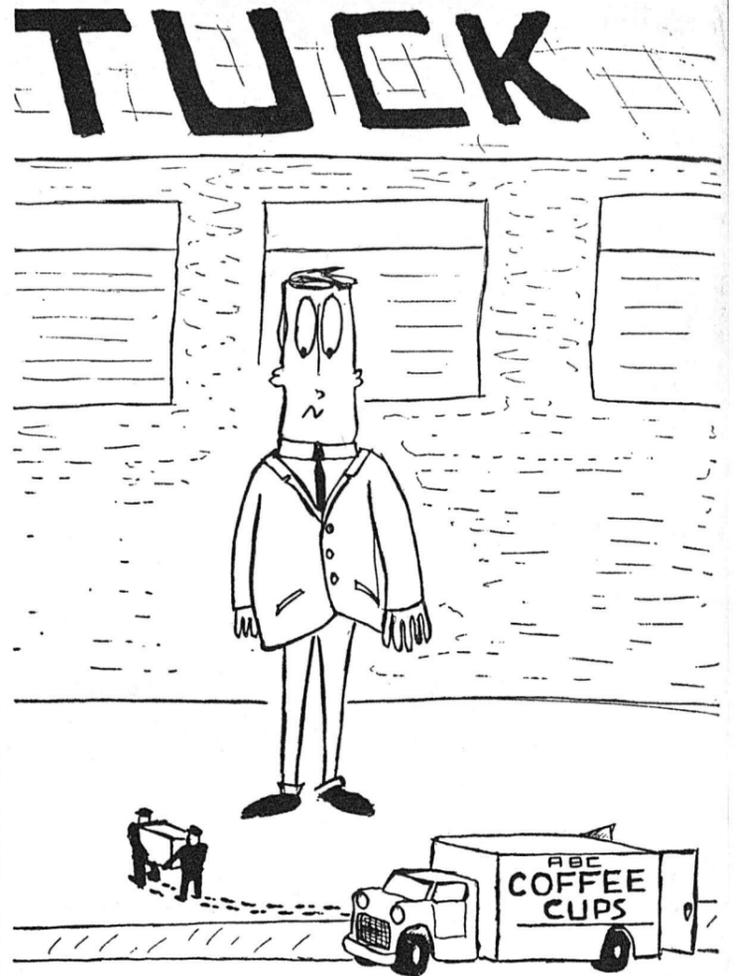
Let me tell you a true story. A Canadian named Walter Tarnopolsky, a student recognized by the "western bloc" as being a most competent, intelligent interpreter of our way of life and a man with a complete grasp of international student issues, attended the World Youth Forum in Moscow this summer as our representative.

### PERSONAL COURAGE

For several years he has antagonized Soviet officials with his attacks on Communist youth propaganda. Walter's father was born in the Ukraine so his son was faced with complete absence of diplomatic protection from detention or imprisonment. While this type of personal courage and sense of duty are still found in Canadian students, we can't go any direction but forward.

I'm mad, but not worried.

Bruce Rawson, law 3



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### LUMPY SPARTANS

To The Editor:

Although our original indignation towards The Gateway has been lessened somewhat by time, we, the student nurses on this campus are not content to calmly swallow your reporter's insinuations and distorted facts concerning us and our activities.

We realize that some of the reporters on the piece of newsprint have been around for years but surely no one could confuse this year's

successful "Spartan Spree" with the equally successful "Hawaiian Aloha" which was the first dance of the year two full years ago.

Concerning the statement that improvised mumus were the dress of the evening, we wish it known that we do not claim to be costume designers and that at least this portion of the student body has some of that spirit which this paper is continuously grieving.

The final statement concerning student nurses' lumpy legs is hardly worth comment since any male on campus with two good eyes must realize that this is ridiculous—our legs are no doubt used more than any other females' on campus—but Lumpy? Never!

"Spartan Spree" in our opinion, was a well attended and well enjoyed dance and it is our hope that future activities will rate more than the few slurs which it received.

Macleod Club.

Ed. Note:—The amazons of the Macleod Club are indeed deserving of laurels for their spartan efforts at the year's first dance. GKS officially documented the sporting event as "Nurses' Aloha," however, and everyone knows that Golden Keysters are always right.



Goode Sir:

Offe to the Lyceum today and did there discover certain goodlie artesmen aswinging from the Con Halle weathercocke, and asinging the spawn songe of the Artes and Seance Council. Having sung and swunge for a month nowe, our pulse beateth faster at the announcement of their Firste Goode Worke, the prominent presence in the Homecoming Cortege of the ASUS coffin, which will methineth bee appropriate companie for Kenton's cavorting casket, also parading.

My Clydesdale, who be not a Registr'd Vehicle, did resiste arreste last week, and an unfortunate cam-

pus catchpolle (sans shinbone) is now confined to guarding the loste and Founde, he being giv'n employment to do this anywaye.

Ohe to bee in Russia Nowe that rushinge's here.

The Muche Shoppe will have more returning consumers now that the demitasses are now decitasses, and will containe less than a lethall dose of the foule and brackish liquid therein serv'd. Suche astute merchantilisme.

Moste respectfullie Wm. Pepys