

The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—Things are finally settling down to normal- which is to say this snake is spending a long lonely night. Some of the bodies who came and went meanwhile were Jim Muller, Joe Czajkowski with a name like that he must play football), John Blackwell, Marilyn Astle, Gwen Burkin, Larry Mitchell (are you still waiting for the phone at Steve's), John Mahon, Elizabeth O'Donoghue (former photographer), Ken Hutchison, Joe (College) Osadchuk, and yours writhingly, Harvey Thomgirt.

The Gateway is published tri-weekly by the students' union of The University of Alberta. The Editor-in-Chief is responsible for all material published herein. Final copy deadline for Tuesday edition—7 p.m. Sunday, advertising—noon Thursday prior, Short Shorts—5 p.m. Friday; for Thursday edition—7 p.m. Tuesday, Advertising—noon Monday prior, Short Shorts—5 p.m. Tuesday; for Friday edition—7 p.m. Wednesday, advertising—noon Tuesday prior, Short Shorts—5 p.m. Wednesday; Casserole advertising—noon Thursday previous week. Advertising manager: Greg Berry, 432-4329. Offices phones—432-4321, 432-4322. Circulation—10,000.

Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash. Postage paid at Edmonton. Telex 037-2412.

Printed by The University of Alberta Printing Services.

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THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1968

Sports and the media

Campus sports has not been looked upon by the news media with much favor in the past few years—if it ever was. Football, hockey and basketball are generally conceded to be the major college sports in Canada and none outside of Toronto has received worthwhile publicity.

In Toronto, of course, there are three newspapers and each vies for the news. Frequently, this turns into a vicious rat race but it gives the colleges some advantage and they get a fair shot on the sports pages.

Few other cities follow the pattern.

Take our city. The Golden Bears, both hockey and football, are national champions. The hockey Bears won the national title in Montreal last March and the win was little short of shocking to everyone. Earlier in the season, no one gave the club a prayer. It was the first time they were given any local publicity whatsoever—be it radio or television.

The football Bears won a national championship last year too. But to get a story into the local paper or on the radio or television was a terrifying task.

The Canadian Broadcast Company televised the College Bowl na-

tionally but it was the only game in the entire season that did get any publicity. And you can't build a reputation by shoving one game into a schedule.

Now, a new football season begins Saturday. The football Bears open against the University of British Columbia and from recent indications, namely, the two easy wins in the east, it appears this university will have a real contender.

It will be interesting to watch how the news media handle this one. They can't afford to ignore a championship club of any breed and they can't ignore a football/hockey coach named Clare Drake who runs both clubs.

But news media are stubborn. They hate to be proven wrong or that they have missed something. This is especially true when a championship club skips from right under their nose and they didn't even get a smell.

Unfortunately, the media are never wrong for they can make or break a team or individual. You can have a winner but if the public doesn't know about it, they may as well not be around.

Saturday will prove whether or not this season will be different. If it doesn't change this season, we will all suffer.

Don't be a fish

There is no point lecturing students about personal cleanliness and respect for others etc. They should know about these things long before they come to university.

But what happens day after day in the students' union cafeteria makes us wonder if students have anything resembling common sense. Repeatedly, students utilizing the cafeteria leave reams and reams on trays, dirty dishes, spilled drinks,

half-eaten hot dog buns and various other stuff around. Then they drop cigarette ashes on the table and leave the ash trays nice and clean which, they must figure, saves the dishwasher a lot of work.

There is no excuse for this. University students should have some sense of some sort. The situation in that overcrowded cafeteria is bad enough. It is not for students to make it worse.



The girl who came back

This is a story about a beautiful young girl. You know the kind- big smile, quick laugh and long, blonde hair just swirling all over the place because she must be ready in five minutes for HIM.

She always gets into little scrapes- her boyfriend gets picked up for illegal possession, she almost got caught wandering around in men's residence, and the occasional grass party. Her straight friends "tsk-tsk" when they talk of her, but a girl with so much go-go is bound to overwhelm the more cautious.

Several weeks ago she disappeared. She broke up with her steady and left. Some people were worried, but the girl had pulled through some bad scenes in her time so everyone expected her to zoom in some Wednesday morning with a three mile "Hi" and "Where's it at tonight?"

Well, it didn't happen. She came back, but she needs help so desperately it is unlikely she will get it.

She showed up at a friend's place yesterday- to bathe and wash her hair. And the story her friend told me kept me up all night.

The girl was a total wreck. She didn't smile- she just shook. She didn't laugh- she chain-smoked. The sparkle was gone. She couldn't even play a prank on a friend.

She made one phone call. "I am at (.). You'll be here in half hour?" If she hadn't called, she said, "THEY" were coming to look for her. And when "THEY" came, there were three of them. One had two knife scars on his cheek. But before "THEY" came, she said she would come again, but she had to go back to Vancouver in a couple of days.

What had happened to her? Simple. She had gotten into trouble and she found help in the wrong place.

When our beautiful, young, and not-so innocent friend had left Edmonton she had been pregnant (no one knew, of course), but she knew someone who knew someone in Vancouver who could fix her up.

In exchange for this information, her "friends" asked her to help them. Then she found out what she had walked into. She was now part and parcel of the drug traffic. After her short stay in Vancouver she returned to Edmonton- with a shipment of drugs.

What kind of drugs the girl brought my girlfriend didn't find out and she didn't want to. They belonged to a big organization. By now the girl is in so far she is afraid to get out.

She said she knows (but wouldn't tell) names of businessmen who are high in the organization.

She cannot get out of the organization because they will not let her.

How did it happen? A few innocent grass parties where she met some people. Then an unwanted pregnancy which gave them a grip on her.

Now, she needs someone who can return to her a confidence in herself and talk her into making a complete break and finding a safe place to live.

But that is only a solution to the immediate problem.

Among the people on this campus there are many more who will fall victim to this same menace.

There is evidently so much money to be made in trafficking that good businessmen are willing to sacrifice their integrity for more money. And they have too much to lose to treat the business lightly.

While debate over the ill effects of marijuana, LSD and what have you are not proving much, it seems that some people enjoy the stuff, just as many people enjoy alcohol. The use of them will not be stopped and perhaps it should not be.

Therefore the sale and use of certain drugs should be legalized under proper conditions. When alcohol was under prohibition, booze-runners were the elite of the criminal world. If the ban on today's popular drugs remains, the marijuana and LSD traffic will become bigger than the heroin traffic.