

## Savard returns

I just thought I'd like to share with you some of the fun and games at the SU Forum Fri. called "Israeli Jews and Palestinian Arabs: what future?"

Dr. Leslie Green was the first speaker, and opened by explaining that what was intended was a discussion, not a debate or confrontation: then he went on to state his position, which was basically that a realistic solution would have to involve allowing Palestinians an independent state within the occupied territories in consultation with Palestinian representatives, possibly even the PLO: but a realistic solution would also have to acknowledge Israel's right to exist.

Then Dr. Baha Abu-Laban spoke, to some extent agreeing with Dr. Green but also describing the history of the situation (which act Dr. Green had deliberately eschewed), stating that the Palestinians are the ones to propose their own solution, and that the discriminatory policies of Israel are also an important obstacle to peace.

When the discussion came to the floor, I asked, on separate occasions, two questions of Dr. Laban: I had found his historical account incorrect, as I considered that, from what I read, the Arab riots of the 30's were not caused by them waking up to the meaning of Zionism, but by feudal landlords who stirred up a campaign of racial hatred when they found their hold on the peasants threatened by the Jews in Palestine: then, later, I alleged that the Palestinians were not pushed out by the Israelis, but rather deceived into fleeing Israel by Arab propaganda, as the Arabs, in their first war, seeking the destruction of Israel, didn't want any of their own people in the way.

But the fun and games... ah, I'm just getting to that! Another person besides myself was twice at the microphone: a representative of the Communist Party of Canada (Marxist-Leninist). She lambasted Dr. Green, saying that students (as represented by the Edmonton Student Movement) do not like apologists for U.S. imperialism in their midst, granted the Arabs their divine right to use the oil weapon, had

an unkind word or two about Soviet social imperialism, and wished long life to Yasir Arafat.

In my second turn at the mike, I gently reminded her that Tibet-1959 belonged right up there on the charts beside Hungary-1956 and Czechoslovakia-1968: on the way out, I suggested that she look into the reports to the International Commission of Jurists about Tibet, to see just how "non-imperialist" the country of the Great Helmsman really is, and got called a "dirty fascist" for my pains, as I was being consistently anti-Communist.

While I cannot have much sympathy for a group that can participate in a campaign to free Valentyn Moroz and then refer to the Soviet Union as a workers' state, which it would be ridiculous to accuse of imperialism (Angola, Jan. 22, 1976, *the Gateway*), an organization that can threaten YSers that their eggs will be broken if they continue to oppose the politics of the CPC (M-L), and that they should count themselves lucky to have been warned in advance, or dragging someone up stairs, then throwing him down, as they object to the distribution of a newspaper not their own near one of their meetings, is an organization that is a threat not only to the Young Socialists, but to everyone else on campus.

After all, they illegally paste their posters on mailboxes: so they're obviously capable of anything!

John Savard  
Physics

## Double whammy at SC

I wish to express an opinion, dangerous though that may be, on the Students' Council meeting of Sept. 20.

I have been attending university for a number of years and though the University of Western Ontario is not known as a hotbed of radicals, compared to this vacillating bunch, they are a raging horde of blood thirsty Huns.

This council either has no opinion, or is extremely adept at hiding it. I really could not believe my ears when I heard SU president Zoeteman deftly dancing back and forth around and in between the issues, making sure he did not qualify anything which could not be taken away in the next sentence.

When student councillors start to express an "opinion" and then retrack their steps by saying "I don't really know what I'm saying," my hair turns a shade greyer.

U of A students, sleep on. The future will remain unchanged and as far as your leaders and most of your councillors are concerned, nothing decisive or controversial will emerge from the student council meetings this year.

Just why do people vote for student representatives?

Is it a patriotic duty, done by selecting the first name on the list of people running? Does anyone out there really give a shit?? Do people care that \$7,000 of their money is spent on preparing a

course evaluation which they will never see and which, Howie Hoggins' optimism notwithstanding, will not have any clout?

'Let them wear medals' seems the slogan of the people in charge of your and my money. I, for one am very upset.

Ben Verdam  
Ed PDAD

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I read with interest the article about the damage inflicted by our resident jocks to the washroom in RATT.

I personally feel astonished at the failure of the SU executive to take any further action against

the irresponsible individuals involved. Does this set a precedent? Should I get really drunk up one day and be thereby excused when I start kicking in doors around SUB? Is this incident being shoved under the mat because it involves so-called "athletes"?

I should be very interested in knowing what steps are being taken to avoid blatant vandalism of this nature in the future. Who is paying for the damages? And why does this wishy washy "solution" only extend to "full cooperation in halting such incidents in the future."

Ben Verdam  
Ed PDAD

## Commerce organizes shuckin' and jivin'

RUFUS and BOZO, the undergrad business administration and commerce societies here on campus, are looking for volunteers to help in the

organization of this year's "Grab for it All," to be held in the unfinished pit of the Commonwealth Games Stadium, on October 2, 3, and 4.

This year's Grab will be bigger and better than ever before - entertainment by the Captain and Tenille's brother-in-law Edgar; Las Vegas style gambling (house limit of \$1.50); and free alcohol to the first 500 in attendance (wines courtesy of Mogen David of California).

If you remember last year's bash (not many do), we had trouble packing all those people into the Troc '59, so this year we've gone all the way - 75,000 can shuck and jive to the sounds of Edgar (Tenille's brother). This is, of course, on the assumption that the mud is frozen by then.

The call is now going out to all those bright, intelligent commerce students (we know you're out there somewhere). Help us to make this event a big success by working on one of many finance committees. Above all, help us try to figure out how to work out a compound interest program on this damn Baycrest calculator.

E.P. Taylor  
B. Comm II

**Concordia College Alumni should note the industrious folks at their alma mater have begun a new newspaper, *The Crusader*. They welcome submissions from anyone interested.**

## Timeless intimations of lucid meanderings

It was, as more than one observer noted "the most confusing time of the year" in the national capital region.

The event, of course, was father's day in Hull, the *enfant batarde* of Ottawa.

And the question of who fathered the sprawling mess had senior politicians engaging in a particularly avid brand of

stonewall.

Although francophones excused themselves citing the "big nose, small hose" theory, many were quick to pin the blame on the NDP.

Conceded a quaint spokesman: "I haven't had a twitch in years. It was Wilfrid Laurier."

Admitting mix-up in

procedure, Liberals nonetheless insisted the government was not to blame. "It's all the fault of oenophiles and gays writing false letters, groused they.

And at last call, the issue of bookstore lineups remained temporarily unresolved.

Hank Luce  
Graduate Studies



## Frank Mutton

I was saddened to learn yesterday that a great Edmontonian, Marvin Shmendrek, had passed on in Victoria. Many long-time residents will remember Marv as the writer of that popular Journal column of the Fifties, "Countdown to Carpet Care".

This well-known item ran for almost 8 years, until Marvin was seriously injured by a Bissel Rug-King Cleaner and forced to retire.

Many was the time he and I would joke about deep pile shag in Teddy's Lunch over a Chicken Salad Diet Special. He had a sense of humour that made you laugh every time he opened his mouth.

I'm sure his wife Effie-Lou would love to hear from his old friends and from all you out there with clean broadloom. You can reach her at the Hoover Home for Retired Uprights in Victoria.

This week's SOB (Son of a Bitch) award goes to the City Engineers who posted a "Right Lane Must Turn Right" sign on 98 Avenue.

Westbound motorists coming from 79 Street see this sign about half a block before the traffic circle at the top of the

valley, and naturally assume that they are supposed to turn right right there.

Unfortunately, the fact that the sign is at mid-block means that motorists must jump the curb. They usually end up on the lawn of Mr. and Mrs. J. Mundane, who are getting sick and tired of having their aluminum Bambi bent out of shape.

It's high time the boys at City Hall got their rears in gear about this problem — why not post another sign just past the first, telling motorists to wait until the curb beside their right front tire disappears before making a turn.

Friends of Miss Alice Chalmers will be glad to know that "The Aggie's Sweetheart" is back in Edmonton and hard at work over at the U of A.

Alice was, as you remember, the victim of a baling accident last spring, but thanks to some brilliant teamwork by the U of A Veterinary Drill-Team, she was saved and became Saskatchewan's Bionic Aggie.

She now has the amazing superhuman ability to pack and bale a quarter-section of high-grade alfalfa, using only her teeth

and a half-mile of binder twine.

Miss Chalmers will be appearing at the Sportex next week, during Westown Ford's Farmer Days, and will be glad to take requests for harvesting assistance.

Ed Kay over at CFRN TV wants to make it clear to everyone that he really loves kids, and didn't mean to throw Muskeg the Moose at the little boy during a taping of Popcorn Playhouse ... Barry Westgate says he doesn't mind reviewing TV for the Journal, but he's developing bedsores from sitting on his ass all day ... The Citadel's John Neville has announced that the season opener, Romeo and Juliet will be replaced by a rerun of "I Love Lucy". No reason was given for the switch, but it is rumoured that Neville wants to appeal to a broader range of Edmontonians.

In closing — isn't it funny how life is sometimes? You can be walking along a street somewhere, having a good time, and suddenly you'll up and die of a heart attack. Makes you think, doesn't it?