The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—As another year draws to a close and the festive holiday season approaches, we at The Gateway wish to join together in wishing each and every one of you a great big, warm "Hi there, dum-dums." The loyal souls who banded together for the gala celebration are Alan Shute, Mike Brown, Ralph Melnychuk, Bernie Boom-Boom Goedhart, Jack Segal, Hugh Hoyles, Mark Priegert, Garry Prokopczak, Marg Bell, Derek Nash, Ken Hutchinson, George Barr, Uncle Don, Hiro Saka, Fred McDougall, George Yackulic, Dave Schragge, Wayne Kading, Lorna Cheriton, Glenn Cheriton, Diahnn Washuto, Linda Ereiser, Brian Campbell, Margaret Bolton, Leona Gom, Bob Jacobsen, Holly Baker, Marlene Bazant, Linda Burgar, Janet Lowsley, Janice McPhail, Sylvia Batiuk, John Green, Judy Samoil, Marg Shewchuk, Alex Ingram, Ted Drouin, Bob Brunelle, Mike Boyle, Anne-Marie Little, Susan George, Suzanne Brown, Dennis Fitzgerald, Trudy Richards, Beverly Bayer, Angus Boyd, Jim Muller, Bill Kankewitt, Keith Spencer, Kelly Toohey, Bob Povaschuk, Shirley Kirby, Wynyard Wharton, Brenda Shedden, Keith Soley, Karen Pullman, Marian McClellan, Elizabeth O'Donoghue, Peter Bassek, Eric Little, J. Schaeffer, Ray Rajotte, Susan Schill, Henry Kwok, Ken Voutier, Peter McCormick, L. Franko, Bob Schmidt, Gerry Buccini, Marilyn Astle, Larry Mitchell, Marcia McCallum, Howard, and your pint-sized Sanity Clots, Harvey G. Thomgirt.

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not impressed

Students who mourn the loss of Hot Caf have been given something which is supposed to make them forget all about how they miss that grand old place.

Quitely frankly, we are not overly impressed by the Boreal Institute.

We recognize the honor presumably bestowed on our university in having the institute established on our campus, and we appreciate the kind of research and study which will be done at the center.

But, we cannot understand why the institute has to be housed in that particular building, why we could not have had it somewhere else on campus and retained Hot Caf

Surely it is obvious from the crowds in SUB cafeteria that there was and still is a need for another centrally-located cafeteria.

Aside from its practical value, Hot Caf had an atmosphere which nothing will ever be able to replace —the atmosphere which, for many students, was the university.

Strange how the real human things about this campus are becoming a thing of the past.

a letter to santa

Dear Santa:

We would like to thank you for the nice, new students' union building you gave us last year. It's all done now, as you may know, and it's—well, you'll have to see it to believe it.

Ever since we withdrew from CUS last year, people have been saying nasty things about us, but we hope you will ignore them. You see, we're not bad; in fact, our students' council has done some real peachy-keen things for us, but I suppose AI has told you about them in his letter, so I won't have to.

- I have a fairly long list of requests this year, but I think I deserve them.
- 1. Abolition of 8 a.m., 9 a.m., and 9:30 a.m. lectures. It's a crime to get up so early.

- 2. Scotch, beer, or anything but warm, yellow-ish water coming out of the drinking fountains in SUB.
- 3. A pub in SUB, in place of or in addition to No. 2.
- 4. A parking spot for every student—within two blocks of the students' union building.
- 5. Underground, heated tunnels connecting all the buildings on campus.

All or any of the gifts can be delivered to SUB. But, please make sure you have your late pass, or the supervisors might not let you in; they're especially fussy about people who dress funny.

Your friend, Joe Student U of A

P.S. If you can't give any of the above requests, just send money.



TEACH THE KIDS ABOUT LIFE THEY SAID, TEACH THEM HOW THINGS REALLY ARE, TEACH THEM OF THE BITTERNESS, THE DECEIT, THE LIES, OF ALL THE WRONGS WHICH EXIST IN OUR COMPLEX SOCIETY. DON'T BE AFRAID OF ANYTHING THEY SAY. SHOW THEM OUTRIGHT THE DRUNKARDS AND THE DREGS OF OUR SOCIETY. TEACH THEM.

AHA, I THOUGHT, WHAT BETTER WAY CAN I REALLY SHOW THEM, I MEAN A UNIVERSITY GROUP, THEY ARE GOING TO BE OUT ON THEIR OWN VERY SOON, THEY ARE GOING TO HAVE TO KNOW. WHY BOOKS, OF COURSEI SO I WENT TO THE LIBRARY AND PICKED OUT A FEW THAT I THOUGHT WERE APPROPRIATE. NOW, MY STUDENTS WOULD LEARN IT AS IT IS, BUT ON THAT WAS OUT --

MANY BAD WORDSI

—reprinted from the peak

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lorraine minich

jingle bells and all that rot

As this is the last Gateway of this term, the staff, in keeping with tradition and in a sudden fit of sincerity, wishes everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Here I would like to extend a few

Here I would like to extend a few specific wishes to those who, by merit or lack of the same, are particularly deserving.

To those frosh who still don't feel like they belong, you don't really know how lucky you are. To those who do feel they belong,

To those who do feel they belong, my heartfelt sympathy. You're a part of this great institution and all it

To all critics of The Gateway, my compliments for doing a job which, for some reason, has to be done every year. Now aet lost.

year. Now get lost.

To all friends of The Gateway,

thank you.

To residence students, an extra large package of mother's cooking to bring back after the holidays; you'll need it to withstand the second term's

To the professors of Gateway staffers: yes we are real. May you have the pleasure of our company at least once in the second term.

To the cooks at SUB cafeteria, a must in every chef's library "149 Excition Ways to Pain Hamburgas"

citing Ways to Ruin Hamburger".

To SUB supervisor Rick Wilson, may Santa bring you a baseball glove so you don't have to just stand and watch The Gateway team in action. (We're sorry we won't ever be around on Wednesday nights anymore, Rickbaby).

To co-ordinator of printing services J. R. T. Grant, may Santa bring you only clean, wholesome, pure Gateway copy, and may you never be asked by the English department to print any dirty excerpts from Chaucer.

TOO

To the SUB phantom, a cowboy hat to complete your ensemble.

To Treasure Van director Bob Rosen, may Santa bring you your very own balalaika from the import shop of your choice—giftwrapped in Gateways.

To co-ordinator of student activities Glenn Sinclair, may Santa overlook all accusations of graft, boorishness, and uncouth, and bring you a package of soothers to hand out at the next teeny-bopper dance.

To members of the DIE Board, a complete set of the Perry Mason pocketbook series to aid you in your fearless endeavors to rid the campus of crime and/or evil.

of crime and/or evil.

To students' union president Al Anderson, a "Having a good time; wish you were with us" card from CUS president Hugh Armstrong.

To students' union treasurer Phil Ponting, may Santa bring you an honorary membership in every club on campus and at least one quote in every dition of The Gatayary.

every edition of The Gateway.

To all Gateway staffers, as a reward for all the criticism, yelling, unco-operative interviewers and ruthless copy editors you put up with, a much-deserved holiday and a reminder that next press night is Jan. 2, 1968