

# The Gateway

THE GATEWAY is the newspaper of the students of the University of Alberta. It is published by the Students' Union twice weekly during the winter session on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Contents are the responsibility of the editor, opinions are those of the person expressing them. Letters to the editor on any subject are welcome, but must be signed. Please keep them short: letters should not exceed 200 words. Deadlines for submitting copy are 2 p.m. Mondays and Wednesdays. Main offices are located in Room 282, SUB for Gateway, Room 238 SUB for Media Productions. Phone 432-5168, 432-5178, 432-5750. Advertising 432-3423. Circulation 18,500.

Editor - Kevin Gillese  
 News - Don Truckey  
 Features - Bruce Rout  
 Arts - Keith Layton  
 Sports - Darrell Semenuk  
 Photo - Grant Wurm  
 Graphics - Craig McLachlan  
 Advertising - Tom Wright  
 CUP: Cathy Brodeur

STAFF THIS ISSUE: Sue M., Mary D., Richard D., Liz J., Lindsay B., Peter B., Wayne K., John C., John M., Kent B., Delainey and Rasmussen, Gary van Overloop, Randy Read, Fritz L.

## editorial

Hi everybody! This is my last editorial so I thought I'd share a few personal thoughts with you as I sit behind my battered (sniff) typewriter here in my second floor (sob) SUB office.

Here it is, exam time, and the air is fresh and the spring flowers are starting to bloom; life comes once again to the cold earth. Yes, and up here in the *Getaway* offices, with the sunshine pouring through the windows like molten taffy and the linoleum sparkling like fresh mountain brooks plunging over breathtaking precipices, we're all getting ready to leave, as the year ends. Oh, we've enjoyed the trials and tribulations we've been through! I've often turned to the news editor, Don Truckey, and said "Don, isn't it amazing the way the Lord sends crosses for each of us to bear, and how he makes life's tasks — such as news stories — so difficult, to test us?"

And Don, filled with a wonderful optimism about life, filled with the knowledge that we are not dumb small creatures but that we walk to the glories of a greater life, would always turn to me and say "Bullshit! Stick it where the sun don't shine Gillese, and get out of the newsroom!" I always took that as a sign that Don was going through some hard times — times he had to face up to by himself and grow stronger for facing them alone. But in a larger sense this was the philosophy we all lived by this year at the paper; we often remarked on the wonder of life, the beauty of creation and many times cursed repeatedly at people who tried to make our jobs a little bit harder. Maybe that says something about life — on our campus in 1976-77 and about life generally.

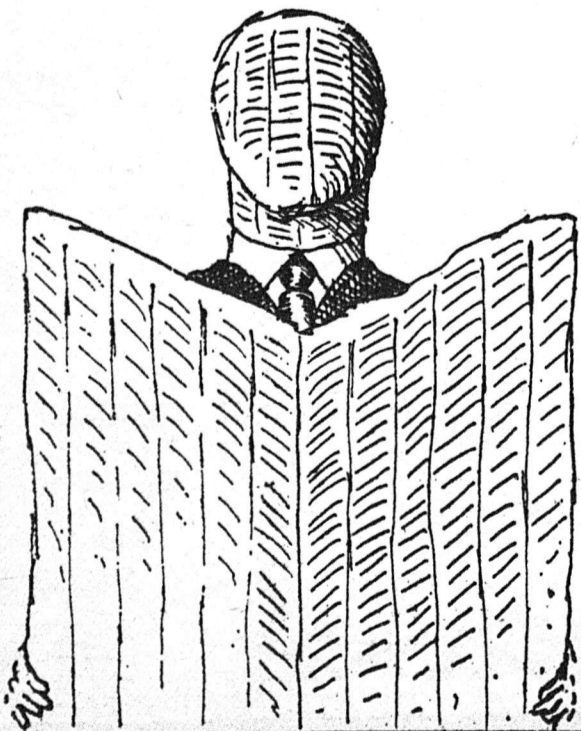
Or maybe it doesn't say anything at all.



We are not "amused" by the so-called ethical actions of those on the university campus who are "pushing" the hardest for reinstatement of the Zoeteman slate following the tragic death of our new president, Jay Spark. "Jay," as he was known to his friends, would not have "approved" of such political manouvres at this sad hour. And yet, in "view" of all those who have consistently aligned themselves with the right-wing of the political spectrum. And, of course, that anyone would be so heartless as to monger power for no other reason than because peanut butter sticks to the roof of your mouth (so that when you cross a donkey with a jar of such "butter" you get a piece of ass that sticks to the roof of your mouth) ... Perhaps it's all in vain. We see and we do not like what we see. We understand(?) and we do not like what we understand.

But, of course, this happens with blah blah blah blah, too. Some have conjectured that, in the global scheme, these would be the ones who are blah-blahed by intransigent migrant workers in the Spanish Sahara. Communist claptrap! Pop-pycock! Such nonsense is spouted with no concern for the truth or money.

by Kevin Gillese



## Hohol squeamish

Bravo to the *Gateway* and your strong stand against differential fees for foreign students. The public is tired of the impotent policies of the Lougheed government; the time has come for strong leadership and firm action.

Differential fees, if indeed the provincial government's attempt at racism, are the most ineffectual attempt imaginable. As long as we let these "foreigners" into our schools and universities they will come, no matter what the cost. Differential fees will not provide an additional source of income; they may not even cover the cost of their implementation. And no amount of money can compensate for the humiliation suffered by our own students who must prove they are not foreigners but true Albertans.

Bert Hohol claims the support of the "silent majority." Yet, the people of this province do not support communists like Hohol, nor are they silent. Many speak with a common voice in a common call: "Kill the bastards!" While differentials show a clear perception of our situation, they have severe drawbacks. One is that some foreign students have rich and influential relatives, but more important is that mass genocide would waste a tremendous potential resource.

My suggestion is this: bring back slavery, not only for foreigners but for all coloureds and for any undesirable white people, like French-Canadians.

Such a cheap source of labour, combined with Alberta's natural resources, would give us the best economy in the world. We could become leaders to a new stability and a new peace for all nations.

But first we must have our

own leaders. That is why I ask the *Gateway* and its readers to be among the first to support this important cause, this great leap forward for mankind.

K.K.K. Blindstone  
Arts I

## Boul' Mich' talk

Sir;  
 Uh, hi man. Like you probably don't know me but do you remember in the bar, about five years ago? Yeah, that's right, down at the King Eddy. Yeah, I was the guy with the kinky polaroids of Pierre and the St. Bernard at Garibaldi. Anyway, man, I've got a proposition for you. I need about fifteen hundred bucks to get down to Paris for the summer and give me some working capital until I can set up business. What do you mean what's in it for you? I'll tell you what's not in it for you. Enough shit about Frank Mutton to blow your dipshit rag sky high, that's what's not in it for you. Yeah, man, sure I knew the guy in school. That's right, the time he went into the bushes with Kevin and pretty soon we heard screams of "No Frank, no, the pope said no," yeah, that's the f— time I mean. More? You want more? Okay, I'll give you more. How 'bout the time he belonged to the Conservative party, used to organize Lougheed rallies and worked for The Journal, that

good enough for you? Take three thousand, you say? Okay man, just great, see you around the Boul' Mich'.

Pierre Berton  
Toronto

## Anti-religion

I would like to applaud you for your strong moral stand against all these religious Christians in your fine newspaper. I don't see how you can put up with all that dribble from so-called "Jesus freaks" who have persistently tormented and persecuted you for your admirable lack of faith.

It's time someone took a stand against the dribbling inactivity of "professional" students who do nothing all day but stand around on street corners handing out copies of *Awake* and knock on your door at all hours of the day and night to talk about Jesus. Christ, I've heard it before. Why don't they get a job?

Keep up the good work.  
 Samuel Einstein

## Graffiti tells story

While the *Gateway* has been wasting our time by blathering on about Bert Hohol, Education cutbacks and foreign students in its trivial fashion, a field of the utmost importance has gone unnoticed.

I refer to graffiti, of course, specifically bathroom graffiti. For example, the most perceptive political analysis of the recent S. U. executive election was to be found in an obscure men's washroom on the seventh floor of the Tory building. Each presiden-

tial candidate was analyzed with great brevity and wit. "Jay sucks lemons in the dark. Katy has the Trots. Rene has a big nose. Ken is a lemon." Nothing more needed to be said.

I will give another example of where the *Gateway* wasted our time writing about an issue already well analyzed in the bathrooms of this campus. This time it was in the Engineering building that I saw the following statement about differential fees. "Hohol is a coward. He should

have made it a thousand per cent."

It is obvious from this that the minds of students are not on the *Gateway*; they are on the bathrooms walls of this university. Although the *Gateway* could use this bathroom material to fertilize its thinking processes, this would be redundant. And, after all, more people read graffiti than the *Gateway*.

Graffiti is where it's at!  
 Walter Closett  
 G.S. (Graffiti Studies)