

CKSR expansion news

Thank you for the short article on CKSR in Thursday's issue of The Gateway. However, there were a few omissions and misunderstandings:

standings:

Since Wednesday, Nov. 12, CKSR has been broadcasting on the frequency of 15:80—but we can only be picked up by students in the Lister Hall Residence Complex via carrier current.

• So that more than just residence students benefit from our expansion, we are also expanding our closed circuit broadcasting to the Tory lounge, Arts Building lounge, and the new Engineering Building lounge. The volume of these outlets will be controlled by

Fitz fights on

If my reading between the financial lines of the student union budget are valid guesses; i.e., the freezing of funds so Mr. Leadbeater and friends cannot import radical fieldworkers to indoctrinate the supposedly ignorant masses—Congratulations Dennis baby!

T. J. Connelly comm 3

- Our carrier current broadcasts on 15:80 will be in operation only from 4 p.m. till 11 p.m. Mondays through Thursdays, from 4 p.m. Fridays until the wee small hours of the morning, from 1 p.m. Saturday until 2 a.m. Sunday, and part time on Sundays (starting at 10 a.m.); however, our closed cirsuit broadcasting will continue throughout every weekday from 8
- a.m. till 11 p.m.

 If listener response is favorable, carrier current broadcasting time will be increased after the Christmas holidays. (This response will be determined by a poll to be carried out in late November and early December.)

I would also like to add that the purpose of CKSR Student Radio is to combine entertainment with education. We propose to do this with interesting music, newscasts, talk shows, open line programs, editorials, publicizing of campus events, etc. Any comments on our programming should be addressed to: Program Director, CKSR Student Radio, Rm. 224 SUB, U of A.

Yours truly, Larry Saidman Director CKSR Student Radio

This is Fourum Five

Things are so bad around here that the editor is writing letters to himself. Cold Mountain casts frosty aspersions on a Gom; radicals are starting to freeze as Fitzgerald snowballs funds; Edgar Benson gets icy reception from Calgary; CKSR begins to blow strong with newfound air space; but despite this kind of weather, things look warm for the residences. Things look cold for weather lovers around the U for a long time to come.

Did Gom goof on Mountain?

On Nov. 7, The Gateway carried an article by Miss Leona Gom concerning Cold Mountain Institute. It was a slanderous bluff, full of factual loopholes and with much shallow pretense toward knowledge that Miss Gom simply doesn't have. Miss Gom is entitled to harbor any private opinion or fantasys of hate that she may enjoy. But under the law or in good conscience, she is not entitled to publicly trumpet ignorant distortions of fact against a body or person without bearing public responsibility. On these grounds and others, she is legally open to suit.

We intend here to focus on the relevant issues of fact:

- Cold Mountain is **not** the Canadian branch of any other institute, Esalen or otherwise.
- Cold Mountain is an organization chartered under the Canada Corporations Act and is formally recognized as a non-profit educational venture by the Federal Revenue Commission.
- The Cold Mountain fees which are portrayed as "over-charging" are in fact among the lowest in Canada or in North America. (Incidentally, Esalen is abandoning its former weekend structure and is raising its fees.) Our fees, which should be higher, have to support a number of other non-revenue producing activities crucial to the services Cold Mountain will render. (Every Cold Mountain workshop also contains scholarship persons carried at Institute expense.)
- There is an implication in the Gom article that Cold Mountain Institute is somehow "big business" or hypocritical because it is organized. This is another slanderous naivete, since adults know that it takes organization to accomplish certain goals in our kind of world. The big discovery of our time has been that we can 'fight City Hall'—but we have to work together to do it.
- Miss Gom pompously tells her readers that Cold Mountain leaders should keep to "T-Group principles." I doubt that she could—a capella—state a "T-Group" principle, let alone support her logic, which in her statement is approximately like saying eggs should not be cooked in quantities greater than three.
- Miss Gom refers to a workshop she attended (which she did not complete) and complains there were too many people there. By her own rule-of-thumb of a dozen-to-one, since there were two leaders for only 19 persons, she was ahead of the game and didn't

know it. (Her plea for more men is understandable but hardly important.)

- Dr. Edward Maupin of California did conduct a special Cold Mountain workshop in which there were 38 registrants (not 35). The reason this number could exceed typical Encounter process ratios was because it was not an Encounter workshop. It was a workshop in Meditation and Body Awareness. In other words, it was intrapersonal, not inter-personal. Dr. Maupin customarily works with 40 or more persons in such a setting. Miss Gom did not attend this workshop and was hardly in a position to judge the apportionment of workshop hours. Considering the activities, these hours were exhaustive. (Our normal encounter weekend hours outnumber those of any other institute we know of.) It was very expensive to bring Dr. Maupin here for this workshop and we might add that he declined part of his normal fee in order to make a contribution to Cold Mountain.
- Miss Gom mentions Mr. Butler of the English Department and sems quite impressed with his fees. We cannot speak for him but to our knowledge he does not represent a non-profit institute or planned on-going program. Further, since Mr. Butler is employed fulltime by the university, we can only assume his commitment and interests are different from ours.

Cold Mountain Institute is not interested in seeking "enraptured fans." (Considering Miss Gom once was one you can see what a dangerous business that could be.) We are not interested either in promoting some kind of status-oriented cult or an "in-crowd." We want people who wish to augment their personal and social awareness and growth. We are not offering "kicks" or a jazzy new instant "turn-on." Growth is hard work and takes emotional courage and imagination. Han Shan also said there was no through trail to Cold Mountain. It's a tough climb. Naturally, some find this struggle discouraging but a whole lot more find it worthwhile.

Cold Mountain Institute Richard Weaver President Ernest G. Stickel Vice-President

Journal cheats!

So finance minister Edgar Benson's white paper on taxation has been "branded" socialistic by rich Calgary oilmen.

Surprise!

But that is not really the point here as that was to be expected.

The point is that The Edmonton Journal has accepted the Canadian Press' emphasis on the story published in last night's Journal.

And what is more, the paper has deemed this interpretation worthy of its page one line story. The headline did not read "Calgary business elite objects to tax reforms (or proposals)" but rather "Benson jeered as tax proposals branded punitive."

Punitive to whom? Certainly not to the low wage earner.

And that point could have been made abundantly clear in the story's lead paragraph. But no, the lead reads "The federal government tax reform proposals have been branded as socialistic and punitive." It is a pretty good bet you have read very few front page daily press stories in which proposals have been "branded" as capitalistic.

If the newspaper, as is its tradition, is supposed to be for the little man, then this story has blatantly exposed The Journal for denying that responsibility.

Al Scarth

There'll be a hot time in the old res some day

Abandonment of Graduate Residences? The thought troubled many people's minds last Friday when The Gateway published the recommendation of Derek Bone, Director of Housing and Food Services. It was that Pembina and Athabasca Halls be evacuated as of December 31. In company with a sentimental ex-resident, I went over to the halls to investigate conditions which had led to this

drastic proposal.

The "adequate exits" mentioned by Mr. Bone were of no use for entering the buildings since Campus Patrol had forgotten to unlock the doors. After we heaved a few pebbles at a left-wing window an irate student let us in: "What the hell do you think you're doing, throwing rocks? It took three hours for that beer to cool and you've broken two bottles—and cracked the window too!"

Inside, we found that the old residences have just been finished with a modern decor, courtesy of the campus safety office. Fire doors have gay trimmings of can-

CHARLES LUNCH

dy stripes and walls are patterned with a motif of squares in fireengine red. In Athabasca Hall we observed that the newly posted notices forbidding the use of extra appliances were already mutilated by graffiti.

A monthly fire drill was in progress, and the warden explained why he was struggling with two impatient blood hounds on leash: "Residents always ignore the fire alarms." he said, "and we have to flush them out of their rooms." A line of firemen stood at the ready, fire hoses charged and aimed. Just then a trail of smoke coiled out from beneath a door. A fireman rushed in, to return red-faced: "It's steam," he blurted, "those kids are really hot stuff!" Obviously visiting-hour privileges were being indulged.

In Pembina's communal kitchen

a large party of students were preparing a full dinner. Pungently spiced dishes simmered over a row of hotplates. When shown the report of the Director of Housing and Food Services, their only comment was: "We'll have a bone to pick with him."

Three Pembinites under hairdryers were approached. They clustered around a fire bucket full of water: "What do we think of the fire hazard?" One exhaled and flipped her butt expertly into the water bucket. "Very exciting. We haven't had so much attention in years. Of course there isn't really any risk. We just pull the firealarm occasionally to see all those cute firemen."

Through a window we noticed several women residents of advanced years deftly scaling the fire escapes into Athabasca while the fire patrolman was trying to subdue them from the roof with a play of soda siphons. We were told that the few fire extinguishers had to be saved for dangerous outbreaks.

Representatives of student gov-

ernment were sought for an explanation of residents' behavior. In her room, Miss Fling, president of Pembina House Committee, was roasting wieners over a hibachi. She refused to discuss the Gateway report: "I do not consider this is a burning issue," she said. The president of Athabasca House Committee, Mr. Oven, was discovered lying beside his telephone, speechless and fuming.

Residents of both halls said that they were not too concerned about the fire threat because the taps, showers, and toilets in the buildings ran all the time and so they have an adequate supply of water at hand.

The signs said FIRE EXIT—dozens of them—so we followed the red arrow—and the next—and the next . . . Two hours and 20 minutes later we accepted the sad truth: we were trapped in a closed circuit. Philosophically the exresident concluded that the Bone report was wholly vindicated: these residences must be abandoned.