

EDITORIAL

Last chance for culture

Today is the last day students will have the opportunity to take in the Multicultural Expo taking place in SUB. Culture includes more than Batman re-runs and little green Coke bottles. North Americans seem to have a strange aversion to examining the diverse cultures brought to this country from every conceivable part of the world (and the ones indigenous to this country). The word "enrich" is cliché and "fun" carries the wrong connotation but both apply to this particular Expo. So don't go to see it because some Gateway editor happened to like it, go see it because the following are partaking in the festivities:

- The African Students' Association
- The Agakhan Ismailia Students' Association
- The Arab Student Association
- The Campus Eritea Support Committee
- The Caribbean Student Association
- Canadian Crossroads International
- Central American Campus Committee
- The Chinese Library Association
- The Filipino University Students' Organization
- The Hillel Students' association
- The International Students' Centre
- The Korean Student's Association
- The Malaysian and Singaporean Students' Association
- The U of A Native Student Club
- The U of A Nichiren Shoshu Soka Gakkai Students' Club
- The Nigerian Union of Students
- The North American Jewish Students Network
- The U of A Scandinavian Club
- The Punjabi Students' Association
- The Bangladesh Students' Association
- The Canadian India Youth Society

How could you lose?

What are young heterosexual Catholics thinking?

"My ambition is to marry Irish men, five or six of them."
 "I want to be my own gigolo."
 "I want to be a men's washroom attendant."
 "My ambition is sports, girls and parties."

What's this? A page from *Forum* magazine? Assorted bathroom scrawls at a sleazy nightclub? Outtakes from a bad Jackie Collins novel? Nope. None of the above. These quotes are taken from the ambition section of the St. Mary High School yearbook published a few years ago. Yep, these are what healthy young heterosexual Catholics are thinking.

So how come Ian Patterson, a senior at Harry Ainlay High School, who had the rather innocent ambition of wanting to "settle down in the suburbs," found himself the victim of a blue pen of the editor of that school's yearbook?

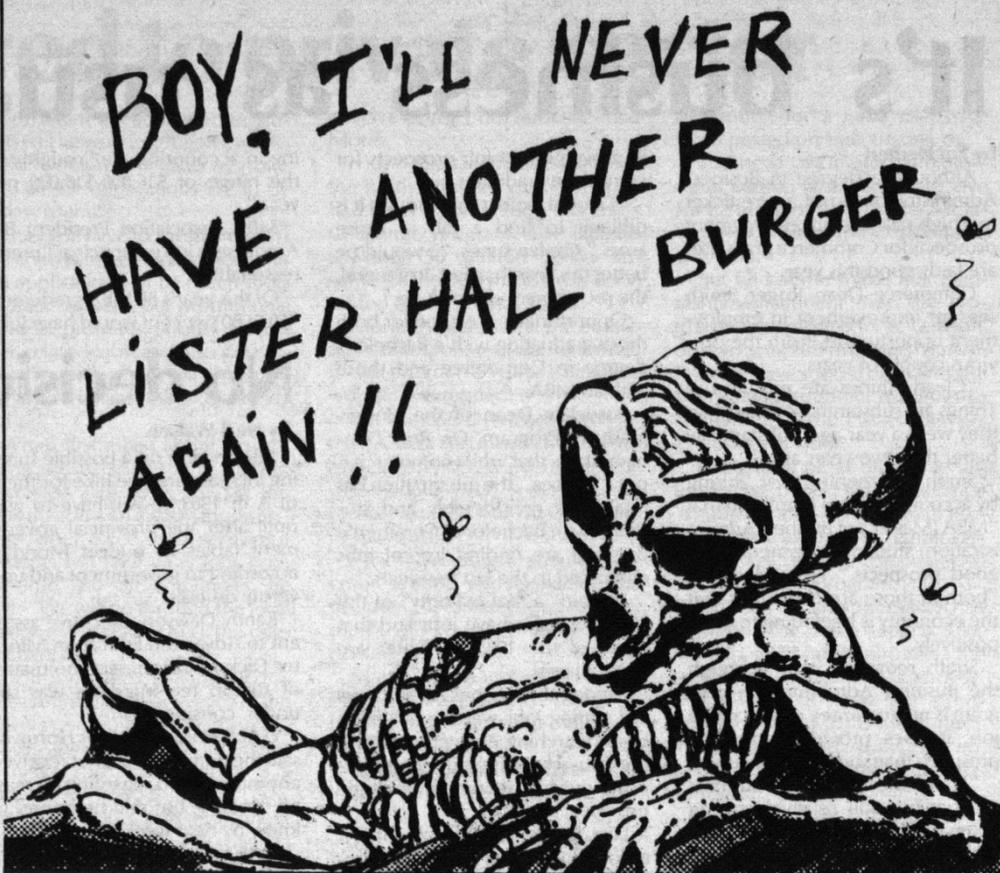
Could it have something to do with the fact that Patterson's ideal companion is "a hunky man with a moustache"? Nah, it couldn't be. That would mean that the Harry Ainlay High School Yearbook editor has one hell of a double standard. The same editor is willing to run an entry from a female student who wants to be a "nymphomaniac" when she grows up. Why run that but not Patterson's square quip?

In this age of rampant teenage sex, discovering that anyone wants to settle in the suburbs with one person alone is a moral triumph. Or maybe the editor of the Harry Ainlay High School yearbook thought it was just too old-fashioned and not hip enough for this era of Madonna worship (no, not Jesus's mom).

And while we are up on this pedestal, about the only constructive comment we can add is: more power to you, kid.

Suzette C. Chan
 Gilbert Bouchard

**Yeah, yeah,
 yeah, yam-
 mer.**



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

The Meisterfingers

It is night; there are rents in the canvass. It appears that the stars are the light of some giant sun breaking through the canopied blackness. This song is dedicated to all those stars—the Poo-bah of Artemisia, the Wizard of Nod, his faithful colleagues, Saint Nicholas and all his little helpers.

Five children dancing in the sun
 one made of sugar
 the others made of rum

Sitting in the middle an old man with a pain
 lips black as chocolate
 thighs all aflame

Sweet candy-cane
 bitter lazy rain
 come to rum too
 sugar come again

Five blue wings trembling in the wind
 tied to a honey tree
 withering in the sand

Five blue moons in a red rare sky
 count your fingers
 see if you'll die

Xapou

More than skin deep

RE: "The politics of Born-Again" (Gateway, March 19/85)

The main point I got from this article was that I, as a "born-again" Christian, must be more caring, and show more of the love of Christ to the people around me.

I think, Ms. Judith Haiven, that you have a limited and biased view of Christians as a group. Maybe the Christians that you have been exposed to were not following Jesus' example at that time or in that area but the few that you were in contact with do not constitute a whole. Look around you; there are many caring Christians out there, even some at the University of Alberta. Go to a local evangelical church and you will see the Christians there striving to improve

their relationship with God. A relationship where they are obeying and loving God with all their heart and loving and encouraging the people they come in contact with.

A Christian's message is the message of God's love. Jesus Christ offers the gift of salvation; not from decisions or caring for people, rather, God offers salvation from the rut of sin that we all live in. Jesus Christ made the last and ultimate sacrifice for the people's sin (all of the people) a gift well worth accepting! Accepting Jesus as your Lord and Savior is not like getting a tattoo, (please excuse the analogy). As your Savior, Jesus died on the cross about 2,000 years ago so that you would not be held responsible for your sins on Judgement Day. Jesus bridges the gap between God and man allowing us to have a relationship with God through Him. As Lord of your life Christ, with the help of the Holy Spirit, can reveal to you the perfect plan for your life. This revelation is a result of obedience to God and reverence for Him and His Word. (Note, however, that Jesus, as a man, only was capable of leading the perfect life for He was God.)

If you feel a need, Ms. Haiven, to "open people's eyes to the phenomena that they didn't see behind the scenes of the TV evangelist," please keep that as your topic. Many Christians who have a burden for loving their fellow man do not deserve as rash a generalization as you have put them under.

I am unfortunately unable to talk with you on the 21st but I invite you to participate in an evangelical Christian event on the University of Alberta campus while you are here.

Karen Trotter
 Computing Science II

Making money

I just finished video taping two Student Business Seminars.

The first, last Saturday, cost me a crisp twenty which I will certainly write off as a business expense. For my money I was issued a bag full of booklets, normally free at Alberta Tourism and Small Business, on how to set up one's own business. Most of the audience came to gain some inside secrets from Uncle Peter. Instead he gave a dramatic sermon on life, the body,

The Gateway

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Editor in Chief: Gilbert Bouchard
 News Editors: Suzette C. Chan, Neal Watson
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 Entertainment Editor: Dean Bennett
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 Circulation: Paul Chu
 Typesetting: Linda Derksen, Janine McDade

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Bill Doskoch's famous volunteer chile (a favorite of F.G.Hulmes): dice 2 Hans Beckers and a fresh Jim Herbert and saute in butter. Whip Pat Sytnick, Don Teplyske and Cindy Rozeboom until creamy, then add 3 ripe Shane Bergs and one well-boiled Anna Borowiecki. Finely chop Samuel Chan and Brinton McLaughlin. Mix all ingredients and let sit overnight under Ann Grever's bed. Spoon gently over Tim Hellum and Dan Watson. Garnish with Chris Menard bits.