

# The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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**STAFF THIS ISSUE**—Everyone worked hard on this issue, especially Casserole editor Brian Campbell, who arranged the confrontation between Doug Ward and Branny Schepanovich Sunday in Lister Hall. Other staffers Sunday were Don Holmes, Ekkehard Kottke, Teri Turner, Roger Davies, Maureen Gunn, Steve Rybak, W. W. P. Burns, Janie Coull, Phyllis Neilicke, Marion Conybeare, John Thompson, Elaine Verbicky, Charles Lyall, Al Yackulic and yours truly, Harvey Thomgirt.

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WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 19, 1966

## we need more debaters

It is a pity that events such as the Ward - Schepanovich confrontation or debate in Lister Hall Sunday don't happen more often on this campus.

The more than three hundred students present in Lister Hall who listened to both Doug Ward and Branny Schepanovich became involved in the dispute over the U of A withdrawal from the Canadian Union of Students. Some, eating their lunch while the debate was in progress, did so involuntarily.

When anyone hears another person speak, there is either an agreement or a disagreement, no matter how slight, with the arguments of the speaker. Seldom does one remain completely dissociated from the arguments—there must be some reaction. A reaction, whether positive or negative, gets students involved, and involvement usually brings results.

Such debates should be encouraged. They should be set up on the

administration building steps, in the quad, or in the rotunda of the students' union building — wherever they will attract a crowd — if they will involve the students in any manner or degree.

We are not concerned here with the specific issues involved in each debate. The debate could be on CUS, birth control, going to classes, or your favorite television show. The only important thing is to become interested or involved in campus activity.

Scheduled debates held regularly at a certain time and place would provide this campus with controversy which would involve many students.

Last year there was a Hyde Park day sponsored by Culture 500, and this year a similar event was arranged by the Students' Union for Peace. Action.

But once a year is not enough. Once a week is more like it.

## student mismanagement

One week ago today, U of A students were requested to attend a general meeting of students' council to discuss the CUS withdrawal issue.

Exactly 644 students attended—306 short of the required quorum.

Excuses for the low attendance are flying fast and furiously.

Some lay the blame on that traditional scapegoat of student woes—apathy.

Mr. Schepanovich believes students stayed away because they fully agreed with his position, and saw no need of further debate.

And some of the self-assumed expert analysts of student affairs lay the blame on poor publicity and poorer timing.

For once, the experts appear to have a case.

The Pro-CUS committee blasted students' council for passing the CUS withdrawal motion so quickly—before "the word had a chance to get around." However, the date it requested for the general meeting (ten days after notice was first given) was certainly not much better.

Can you blame a "politically ex-

pedient" council for accepting it so readily?

Heaven only knows who set the time, but five o'clock?—really now!

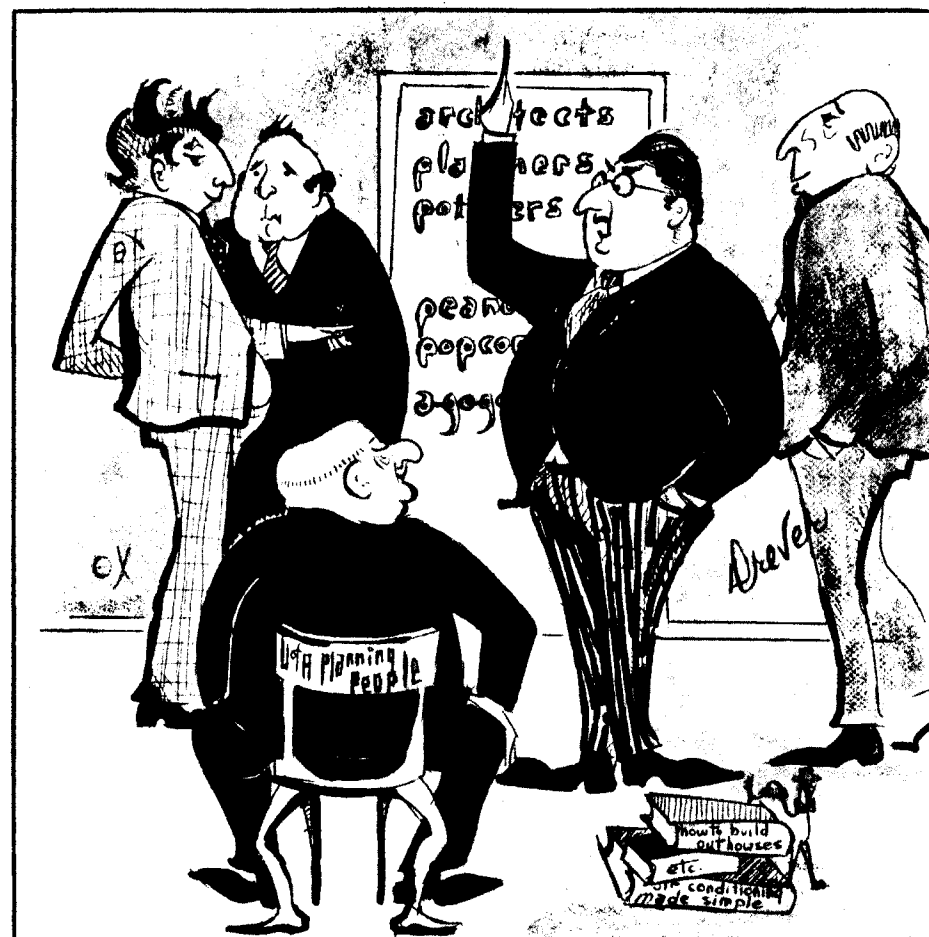
Multitudes of students were heard to say, as they entered the door, that they probably wouldn't be able to stay for the voting since their last bus was due to leave at 6:30.

Publicity? One issue of The Gateway was hardly enough to give proper justice to an event of this magnitude. A few posters set up by students' council and the Pro-CUS committee helped. The Pro-CUS committee also managed to stage some sort of propaganda campaign in Cameron library, which judging from the complaints which poured into The Gateway office, seems to have kept more people away than it attracted.

In fact, the publicity given the meeting was so successful that the loyal students who did attend burst into long and loud cheering when Schepanovich announced a quorum was not present.

They were obviously overjoyed they would be able to make it to the pubs before the 6:30 closing time.

Student apathy — perhaps. But also student ineptitude.



"proper air conditioning in the 'ed' bldg took 3 years, in 'cameron' library it still doesn't work, in the 'tory' bldg it may never work, but we must not lose faith in trial and error"

## bill miller ann laundry solves your problems

**Dear Ann Laundry:**

I am 17, and am in love with a boy who belongs to a family that has been feuding with my parents for several generations.

We are forced to meet secretly and by father is talking of marrying me off to some rich kid from the other side of town.

What should I do? If I don't get my problem solved soon, I'll kill myself.

Georgina

**Dear Geo:**

Cheer up, your problems are not the only ones in the world. I think you can take solace in the fact that Juliet, besides having a balcony, was rumored to have had a bay window as well.

**Dear Ann Laundry:**

Maybe you can help me. My wife has a mania for cans. Every time there is a sale at a grocery store, she goes out and buys three bagsful of canned goods. Our house is overflowing with cans. I told her to quit it, but she still buys them and hides them around the house, wherever she can find space. What should I do? We've got enough cans around here to last a year.

Un-canny

**Dear Un-c:**

Either you could take the wrappings off your wife's cans to embarrass her, or you could start collecting bottles—with enough Scotch in you, you can forget about her damn cans.

**Dear Ann Laundry:**

I am a third-year arts student living in Lister Hall. My problem is that I find I can't study here. All the others living here like to watch television from supertime to the end

of the late movie, play their drums, play cards (I think they might even gamble), or drink. It is impossible to read a book or to think because of the boisterous behavior of most of the residents. How am I going to pass my year?

Study Conscious

**Dear Stud:**

Who do you think you're trying to fool? I get thousands of letters a day, and there are a lot of phony ones. They are not hard to pick out. Yours was the easiest to pick out in quite a while. The tipoff was the mention of studying. What third-year arts student in his right mind studies? Shame on you.

**Dear Ann Laundry:**

I am 73 and in first-year arts. My girl friend is 68 and in fourth-year engineering. Her mother does not approve of our relationship, because she does not think Stella (not her real name) should go out with undergraduates. Because of her disapproval, Stella's mother comes along on our dates. We cannot hack this. She is ruining our sex life. What can we do?

Nought Young

**Dear Nought Y:**

That'll teach you for going out with a plumber. Girls like that are usually husband-hunters, anyway.

**Dear Ann Laundry:**

For many years now, I have been sitting in a corner, eating my Christmas pie. I stick in my thumb and pull out a plum and say "what a good boy am I." I'm sick of the whole scene. What can I do to become a frat man?

Jack Horner

**Dear Jack:**

Quit playing with your food and be thankful you don't eat at Lister Hall.

Confidential to Should I: No.