

Gateway

Volume LXV, Number 43
March 4, 1975

Published bi-weekly by the University of Alberta Students' Union, in the Gateway offices, Room 282, Students' Union Building.

Editor-in-chief: Bernie Fritze

SENIOR EDITORS

News Editor: Greg Neiman
Arts Editor: Harold Kuckertz
Sports Editor: Cameron Cole
Photography Editor: Brent Hallett
CUP Editor: Cathy Zlatnik

Greg Karwacki
Ray Popikaitis
Cliff Lacey
Mike Morrow
Darrell Semenuk
Hugh Hoyles
Mary MacDonald
Diane Kermay
Nancy Brown
Scott Partridge
Judy Hamaliuk
Jim Irving
Bert Halibut
Jay Fitzgerald
Kirk Lambrecht

CIRCULATION

Circulation 18,000. The Gateway publishes on Tuesday and Thursday during the Fall and Winter Session. It is distributed to the students and to the academic and non-academic staff on campus. Subscription rates: 54 issues, \$7.00. Circulation Manager: Jim Hagerty

PRODUCTION

Ad make-up, layout, and typesetting done by Student Media, University of Alberta, Room 238, Students' Union Building. Production Mgr: Loreen Lennon. Typesetter: Margriet Tilroe-West

ADVERTISING

No mats accepted. National and local advertising \$.28 per agate line. Classified ad rate \$1.00 per issue. All classified ads must be prepaid. Advertising Manager: Tom Wright 432-4241

FOOTNOTES

Publicizes campus events or those of interest to students, without charge. Footnotes forms available at the Gateway office and should be submitted before 2 p.m. Mondays and Wednesdays. Footnotes Editor: Cathy Zlatnik

LETTERS

Submit all letters, typed and double spaced to the Editor, who reserves the right to edit the copy. Regular copy deadlines apply. Editorial comments are the opinion of the writer, not necessarily that of The Gateway.

GRAPHICS

Submit all graphics and cartoons, by copy deadlines to: Graphics Editor: Gary Kirk

COPY DEADLINES

Monday noon for the Tuesday edition. Wednesday noon for the Thursday edition.

TELEPHONES

Editor's office
432-5178
All departments
432-5168
432-5750
Student Media
432-3423

The Gateway is a member of the Intercollegiate Press and The Earth News Service.



DELAINEY-DEVIN

Smokers, go to hell!

READER COMMENT

Some of the creatures of the habit of smoking are inconsiderate slob and S.O.B.'s. I say this because these vermin seem to have a desire to satisfy their own needs first, irregardless of the other people who do not. I repeat, do not smoke. Believe it or not there are people who do not, nor do these people every have the desire for a cigarette.

Not only do these vermin smokers lack empathy for non-smokers, they also openly disregard rules governing and regulating smoking. Signs stating Smoking Prohibited are of no concern to these inconsiderate slob smokers. It makes a non-smoker ponder the fact of whether or not the sign is invalid, or if these slob that smoke suffer from a lower intelligence level in that their reading comprehension skills are lacking as they continually light up.

Generally speaking, smokers foul up the clean fresh clear smelling air. You do this with your smoke rot from your unclean mouths. Imagine having to breathe it in after it has passed and deposited into the air from your contaminated evil smelling mouth and nose. It's like a kiss of death when one has to breathe in your reeking wretched fumes.

Non-smokers have on many occasions had the misfortune of meeting your kind in studyhalls, lecturerooms, lunch rooms, planes and trains where signs which are quite visible state smoking is not permitted. Yet

you appear and flagrantly sport your vile filthy habit in front of non-smokers. You appear in numbers and one could say you are not conscious of non-smokers because there is safety in your numbers. It is the rare non-smoker who will confront a group of smokers in a room where smoking is prohibited and tell the group that smoking is not permitted. The time has come to fight back. No longer will we remain the silent majority.

Non-smokers see you slob with cigarettes dangling in your mouths inside elevators in which the body space and air space is already at a minimal level. There are you slob smokers who travel in cars, trucks and coaches where the fumes of your disgusting odor linger on. This situation gets worse when temperatures outside of the car are 80 degrees and inside it seems like 90 degrees. The wretched disgusting stink and the excessive heat are enough to make a non-smoker vomit all over the smoker.

The bars in which you frequent entrap a sickly stench that permeates and clings to non-smokers clothes and bodies (who also frequent the same bars.) There are some of you S.O.B. smokers who have

on occasion provoked non-smokers with your so called skills (or is it an art!) of blowing smoke into our faces. Then there are some smokers who continually express the desire to introduce non-smokers to your filthy habit. If we resist, some of you smokers question our level of sociability.

Your debris litters the floors and highways where you empty your ashtrays. Some of your species of smokers especially the women believe they look very sophisticated, feminine, elegant and mature with a fag drooping from their mouths. The longer the better I hear.

Yes, smokers, one can pick you out in a crowd by smell. One can observe your physical characteristic of yellow brown stains on your fingers. If one didn't know better those yellow brown stains could be perceived as a sign that you ran out of toilet tissue while doing a job. It is your yellow brown sign and it suits you well. It is a badge of identification: The Smokers Badge.

Non-smokers know that many a time you smokers are dying for a cigarette. All that we can say is hurry up and get it over with. Don't drag us down with you.

It is the rare smoker who

asks a non-smoker, "Do you mind if I have a cigarette!" My congratulations to him especially after the retort, "No, if you don't mind me getting sick all over you."

I hope taxes on cigarettes increase triplefold. I hope you feel what it means to be hooked on a feeling. I hope you get locked in an airtight room where the only ventilation system is an exhaust system that belches nothing but the fumes of cigarette smoke in your faces. I hope you burn in hell like a cigarette. And if this is hard to inhale, just remember it's the cigarette that smokes; all that you are is the sucker. So long sucker.

In closing I would like to thank Rotmans, Killer Jacksons, Export Death, Craving A, MacDonalds Hydrate, Slayers, Death Maurier, and Mark 9 Feet Under for their continued support of the fight for death

and the concept of the good life through maximum consumption of their fine products. These fine companies and their fine products are also to be congratulated for their programs towards the fight for clean air, healthy bodies and clean minds.

Most of all I would like to thank these fine companies and their many supporters for their great philosophy and understanding they are bringing into this world. Their smoking etiquette and understanding of non-smokers is something one can not forget or forgive.

Manfred Lukat

Berry wes Gateway

*Now MacDougall was an accomplished man, and in the course of his studies acquired many honours and academic degrees. His signature was a point of pride, being MacDougall Ph.D., LL.B., D.D.

Upon the completion of his studies, MacDougall Ph.D., LL.B., D.D. felt he had been denying himself too long and decided to venture to Calgary for a week-end recluse. While in the southern city, he contracted a case of venereal disease. Accordingly, he changed his signature to read Mac Dougall, Ph.D., LL. B., D.D., V.D.

When he returned to Edmonton, he found his bar association had learned of his activities and subsequent foray

with social disease and had withdrawn his law degree. This started a chain reaction that saw the seminary withdraw their divinity degree, and the University, being the staid and ethical institution it is, withdrew its doctorate degree.

Within a period of one week, MacDougall found he could only sign himself Mac-Dougall V.D., and then his Dougall fell off and now everyone just calls him Mac.

*Hank has been unable to confirm rumours that the new Council Executive is considering the operation of a brothel on the sixth floor of SUB. The financial potential of such an operation (with the potential expansion to HUB)

would mean that the Students' Union would finally be getting a piece of the action. This might also be a great chance for reversing the sexual discrimination against male prostitutes.

*The provincial elections seem real cut and dried this year. It's a safe bet to give Lougheed 55 seats, the Socreds (including Wonderboy Werner) about 15 maximum, and that leaves 5 seats for the two Hen's Teeth parties, the Liberals and the NDP. Deduct from this 5 the one independent to be elected, and figure the NDP to double their strength, that'll leave the Liberals with one seat per major city. So much for the provincial elections.

