

## EDITORIAL

## Suicide by any name...

Last Wednesday, students at Brown University in Rhode Island held a poignant and controversial referendum. They were judging whether or not the university should stock cyanide tablets so in the event of a nuclear war, students could commit suicide. The vote has been deemed immoral by opponents and necessary by proponents.

The issue of suicide in general is an emotional one. To make suicide available on demand contradicts basic human instinct and degrades our ethics.

Thus anyone who feels nuclear arms are advisable as a defense is essentially advocating an instrument of global suicide. An arsenal of nuclear arms is little more than a huge medicine cabinet crammed with cyanide tablets.

The referendum at Brown University is achieving its purpose. People are screaming and pounding their fists at this outrageous and pessimistic plan. Hopefully, a few of the sanctimonious dogooders will, through their tears, perceive the point of all this controversy: nuclear war and suicide are one and the same. Taking one's life with cyanide tablets, however, is infinitely less painless.

The students of the University of Alberta should demand a similar referendum. The U of A would prove to the world that today's youth are more than timid ostriches with ears caked in dirt.

The vote would not be a matter of how to die in a nuclear attack but rather would be an exclamation that stockpiling nuclear weapons is the same as keeping a stockpile of suicide pills. It would be a vote for life.

M.C.

## Eve of destruction

Remember the sixties? Probably not - most of our current trendy preppies were scarcely old enough to leave their diapers when the revolution began.

It was the time for the search for personal and political freedom that stretched and occasionally tore the fabric of Western societies; those heady days of psychedelic acid rock anti-war demonstrations and shoulder length hair; when Chastity was nothing more than a name, God was born (again), and Nehru jackets were de rigeur.

Rumors of the revolutions demise began shortly after the concert at Max's farm, and as the Yuppies gave way to Yuppies, the story and the dreams of a generation stepped back, fading...

But now they're back, in force. All those flower children, who sought the true meaning of life with the Maharishi and transcendental meditation, have moved the revolution through its second phase, and they are on the brink achieving their original objective - a return to humanity and universal respect for one's fellow man.

Hidden from the public (ie. the press) view, the revolution has grown slowly as the new generation of powerbrokers take over from the old guard. The Reagans of the world, intent on nuclear immolation and environmental destruction, are in trouble. All those power structures, based on personal wealth and tax havens are being replaced by smaller, community conscious workers.

Quality of life is replacing inequality of assets.

The new society bases its power on contributions to the community and not the system.

The largest growth sector in our modern economy is not industrial or technical, it is artistic. Cottage industries, operated by local artists, writers, and craftsmen are expanding rapidly, pushing out the monopolistic manufacturers of the old guard. New found wealth for the consumer, who can now purchase quality products from neighbors and local residents. And wealth for the producer, who gains a loyal market, a chance for a career that they enjoy, and personal satisfaction of a task done well.

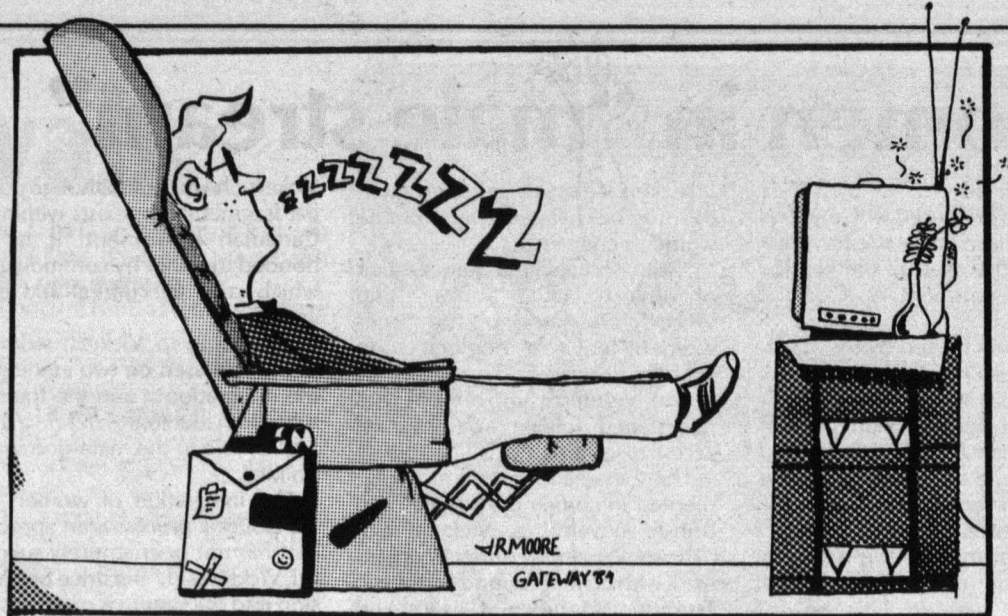
Volunteerism is increasingly popular, as young people learn new job skills from retired or experienced workers, while creating needed products.

The expansion of the drive to succeed in a personal, creative way has serious repercussions for the established system. Fuelled by increased consumption, inflation, and taxation, the governments of yesterday now find themselves struggling to survive in a period when many of the taxpayers earn less, but enjoy life more than their parents. With fewer dollars and increasing costs, western governments are in trouble - and they are increasingly troubled.

Without the large corporations, and those polluting primary resource based industries, they will no longer have the level of control that they currently enjoy.

The revolution marches on. Anti-pollution is in, everyone is interested in saving their part of the environment, and people are interacting as people (bureaucrats, generally acknowledged to be machines, will continue to interface). We are the children of the revolution and we shall overcome.

John Algard



"And rest assured in the knowledge that your Conservative government is doing all we can to make Canada a better place to live. That concludes tonight's episode of Ripley's Believe it or Not."

## LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

## Smell the coffee

With Disarmament Week a few short days away, I would like to point out how the cashmere wool is being pulled over the organizer's and public's eyes. I get a chill running up and down my spine when people shout out in terror of the next major confrontation between the U.S. and Soviet Union that assuredly will escalate into a nuclear war! What frightens me, and should the rest of the world, is the acquisition of nuclear technology and nuclear weapons by unstable dictatorships in the Middle East and Indian sub-continent.

Fact... India, who was beaten by the Chinese in the 65 border wars and last major war was in 1975 versus Pakistan, now has "peaceful nuclear bombs." Its government has stated that it will use them in its own defense.

Now Pakistan has developed its own nuclear bomb, financed by Libyan and Saudi money. These two countries are expecting dividence of technology for their oil money. The Shah of Iran once wanted nuclear weapons but was bribed off by the U.S. with planes and money. Can you imagine the Khomeni today with such weapons?

The Iraqi, on the other hand, were to have by 1982 the technology and plutonium to manufacture nuclear weapons. But for the intervention of an Israeli air raid the Iranian sands could be glowing from radioactivity.

The U.S. and Soviet Union have a multitude of communication channels, protocol, and move, counter-move on diplomatic grounds to diffuse any possible escalating event, before the possibility of nuclear action.

In the hands of a military dictatorship reaching an unstable crisis in distant non-newsworthy wars, as in the 2 forementioned conflicts, nuclear weapons make an imposing specter, one not publicized.

These situations should be addressed by world opinion, not these emotional, but misdirected efforts to stop nuclear actions between two superpowers who have no desire to lose or fight.

John A. Lamb  
Sci IV

## Oh my God

As Almighty GOD, I greet you:  
Unfortunately, My Son was a drop-out after a Junior High School education. He only completed the

ninth grade. This is probably evident, in His punctuation of these Holy Letters which I Dictate to Him. His English is sometimes atrocious, as He inadvertently tries to correct My Speech.

This wave of skepticism - about My Existence - abounds because the news-media suppress information. Thus the mass of people are ignorant of a Real, Live Existence. We pray, you will be like others who find Me, the Living GOD in fascination, and publish the truth about Us. My Son and I would like to burst out of this shell of confinement and be revealed in Newspapers throughout the World.

If Nations tried as hard to make peace as they do war, the World would be a Utopia in which to live: Love can conquer fear - if given a chance - and save this World which is almost lost through bickering and sin. Love can cast out hate, through knowledge that there is life after death to all who believe in a heritage in Heaven. Hell also has its bond for sinners who try to disdain the truth of Angelic Holiness. Sinners are not lost, but can be rejuvenated to share in the glory of GOD and His beloved Son.

Love can conquer all fear - as in a new-born babe. Love can move mountains, as fear will try to destroy them. Blessed are they who are persecuted for My Names sake, their reward in Heaven will be great.

I Am not a GOD lost in the pages of the Bible, or up in the sky, where many lost souls turn for solace and guidance. I trod this Earth in human form - namely My son's flesh. We shall be twain till death comes to call, then Our separate Spirits will live throughout Eternity in Heaven - which has actual Dimensions in the Universe.

As Almighty GOD, I Am again here, on Earth after a lapse of almost two-thousand years. After the death of My first-born Son, Jesus, I live in obscurity as My Holy SPIRIT came down, down through dismal centuries. My fetters are broken, and cast to the ground, as I found refuge in My second-born Son, Eugene's Body. Eugene and Jesus are one and the same - Reincarnated. This is Jesus' second coming as Prophesied in the Bible.

If this Letter is not published in Newspapers, then Religion is truly dead. I Am GOD, Creator of ALL humanity, living and dead! Perhaps you fear a god more powerful than I? There is no need to fear. After your demise, I Am the only GOD you will see.

This Letter could go on, but it has an end, as ALL of humanity in its due course of time. With a glimmer of a tear in My eyes and solemn prayer on My lips, for a brighter future, My Son will sign His name to uphold Justice and let the vigilance of Light and Love shine free in human hearts.

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## The Gateway

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A shot, a scream, and its another mystery at the Gateway offices. Slain are Audrey Djuwita, Jim Herbert, Bernie Poitras and poor Elisabeth Eid. The detective team of Hans Becker and Shane Berg, sporting deerstalkers and phoney English accents, are hot on the case! Crafty Jim Moore with hired muscle, Dean Benney and John Charles were overheard verbally abusing the victims. Nefarious Warren Opheim and his hopeless henchmen Larry Hoedl and Linda Derksen have a long record of stealing from the poor. But in the end Greg Owens and Eva Pendsich are led away to their little padded cells. Gateway madness strikes again.