

The Gateway

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—Tonight as the anti's gathered, spewing forth great gusty hatreds and satires of the English Dept. I wanna kill, kill, kill. The greatest drinkers of the world gathered occasionally to put out the ---- way. Those laughing and singing in their suds included our newest bootlegger Brian (legal now) MacDonald, Winnie the poo Gereluk, Ginny (Gawd am I thirsty) Bax, Dorothy (you can't come in here) Constable, Dan (where's my lunch box) Jamieson, Dave Hebditch (you can't develop photos in beer), Ron (M.C.) Dutton, and last of all your gurgling, freaked out, the sky is the limit snake Har G. Thomgirt. P.S. Dan Carroll you're wanted in the Casserole office.

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The war on affluence

By Art Hoppe

The Richard M. Nixon Welfare Plan is receiving kudos everywhere for its ambitious and charitable goal of helping the poor lead useful, productive lives.

And it certainly sounds like half the answer to America's domestic ills.

The other half is, of course, The V. Thomas Sullivan Welfare Plan. Its ambitious and charitable goal is to help the rich lead useful, productive lives.

For far too long, this Nation has paid little heed to the problems of the rich. For generations these forgotten Americans have been trapped in a vicious cycle of wealth.

In rich white ghettos from Palm Beach to Palm Springs, they breed untrammelled. Their children grow up in this sub-culture understanding little and caring less about the middle-class American values—such as thrift, ambition and the virtues of honest toil.

Unskilled, untrained, untutored in the ethic that made this country great, is it any wonder that most lead lives of indolence, drunkenness and sloth? Yet, as their numbers swell, how long can we support these burdens on our society?

Already resentment is growing. "I worked for mine," grumbles a Peoria, Ill., pizza maker. "Why can't they?"

Before it is too late, warns the noted sociologist, V. Thomas Sullivan, the Government must take bold steps to integrate the rich into our society. He envisions a full-scale War on Affluence with maximum feasible participation by the rich.

The first step must be to somehow overcome the inherent suspicion of these ghetto dwellers toward outsiders. Anyone who has penetrated Palm Beach or Palm Springs knows how deeply ingrained this is.

Skilled and dedicated social workers must break down these barriers by visiting the homes of the rich, winning their trust and confidence, and showing them how to lead better lives.

There is no reason that rich women cannot be taught to cook simple, nutritious meals, clean their own houses and sew their own basic clothes. Family Services Agencies could provide counselling to reduce the high incidence of broken homes and alcoholism in these ghettos.

For the children, a massive Headstart Program, leaning heavily on *Horatio Alger* stories, is envisioned with bussing later to middle-class schools so that they may be inculcated with middle-class values.

Admittedly, the rich father poses a problem. Unskilled workers are a drag on the labor market. Only through massive vocational training, with Job Corps Centers in the heart of every ghetto, can we hope to fit them for honest employment.

But basically what is needed is an economic incentive to work. As long as the rich are given more money for sitting around the house, they will continue to lead idle and dissipated lives. And thus new laws allowing them to keep half what they earn over a minimum of, say, \$1,600 a year seem only logical.

Understandably, some social bigots contend the only reason the rich don't work is that they are inherently lazy. However, tolerance dictates that we give them not charity, but a chance—the opportunity, training and incentive to get a job.

For hard work, as Mr. Nixon points out, builds character and promotes happiness. And in this great democracy of ours, what's good enough for the poor is certainly good enough for the rich.

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Is Cold Mountain Institute promoting personal awareness or bank accounts

I write with some concern regarding a letter by Professors Richard Weaver and Ernest Stickle in last Friday's Gateway, in which they charged Miss Leona Gom with writing "ignorant distortions of fact" and harboring "fantasies of hate" regarding the Cold Mountain Institute.

Stickle and Weaver attempt to disclaim any connection between their organization and the Esalen Institute in California, despite the well-known fact that both have received extensive training there, and that the techniques used in their "encounter group" sessions depend heavily on Esalen techniques. Why should they wish to deny so obvious a fact?

The basic contention of Miss Gom's article seems to be that Cold Mountain is more interested in

acquiring a healthy bank account than in helping people toward a better understanding of themselves and their relation to other people. It's a commonly heard sentiment around campus these days. Stickle and Weaver could easily have squelched Miss Gom's argument by simply listing the uses to which the money they collect for their weekend groups is being put. Essentially this is what her article asked them to do.

Instead, they chose to counter that Esalen Institute has also decided to increase their fees. Somehow this is intended to explain why exorbitant rates are justified at Cold Mountain. That "scholarship persons" are sometimes included in their groups can hardly justify these rates, since no services such as meals are provided,

and the Meditation Room is supplied at a nominal rate. The impression left by their letter is that those attending sessions are being used to finance other activities which Cold Mountain is conducting.

I was further puzzled by their assertion that the male-female ratio in encounter groups need not be approximately 1-1. In his English 380 class last year, Professor Weaver stated repeatedly the need for such a ratio in sessions. If some change has been made in this basic policy, their letter should have indicated as much; instead, they offhandedly dismissed Miss Gom as though this was her private bitch.

Stickle and Weaver explain that they can rightly charge far higher fees than Daryl Butler of the English Department because, after all, they are a non-profit organization. The inconsistency is glaring: higher fees because they are non-profit?

If such is the case, Mr. Butler would do well to go non-profit. They also seem to feel that Mr. Butler's "commitment and interests are different from ours" because he is a university instructor. Might I remind Professor Weaver that he is presently using a Canada Council Grant to complete his doctoral thesis?

Finally, what most concerned me with their letter was its malicious personal attack on Miss Gom. Her article, I felt, was well-balanced, objective, and quite obviously concerned about what was taking place on Cold Mountain. By contrast, Weaver's and Stickle's reply seemed intent on discrediting Miss Gom with the most vicious sort of invective. It is difficult to see how such an attack can be justified by men who purport to have dedicated themselves to helping others toward self-awareness.

Ron Dutton
arts 4

Panthers are provocateurs: Students prey for black cats

We went to the Black Panther speeches Wednesday night and came home incensed enough with hate to say they should be shot on sight. We went because we knew of two gentlemen who would be there; two gentlemen who would speak out against them, as was their right, with honesty and sincerity. The result was as expected and worse. Those panthers know what they're doing all right, and they succeed every time. You thick-skulled, dull-brained, artsy idiots don't even realize what they're doing to you. They psyche you out, man. They know what you'll agree to and modify their plan of attack to suit it so as to gain your support. It is unbelievable that anyone with a reasonable amount of intelligence and some education could fall for such obvious propaganda. When two knowledgeable, respectable citizens who realize their gimmick try to expose it they are hissed and booed down, even bodily attacked. We hope that whoever was punching the pinned-down man got his just desserts from the other's fists. That's a golden gloves prize boxer, if you care to know what hit you. For the information of the broad (she isn't worth more) who asked where he'd been upon his denial

of whole-scale discrimination in the States, he's from the U.S., and has at least twice as much education and experience to decide than you have, drippy. The panthers called these men provocateurs. Any ninny could see that the panthers were the provocateurs, damned successful too. We are appalled that any supposedly intelligent body of students could possibly fall for such filth. What kind of trash is it that pins down someone for others to lash out at him? Perhaps it can be summed up as 'scum seeks out scum'. If so, we can be consoled in that the majority of the student body was not present.

M. Kemp
biochem 4
Y. Kemp
ed 2

Press flowers says gardener

This type of thing has got to stop.

The scandalous treatment of peonies and poppies in your paper is going so far beyond the bounds of good taste that it is totally ridiculous.

Your offhanded treatment of the sunflower issue, and your total ignorance in the matter of dahlias versus flowering shrubs borders on the insane.

In short, why don't you have a garden column?

Dan Jamieson
arts 2½

