

today we have a letter from an expo executive, a poem from a frosh, letters on the pimply panting masses, a marijuana petition, and a thank you letter.

letters

I am a French-Canadian, ready to spring from my lily-pad and pounce on all poor hapless Expo-bound Anglaises with fang and tooth, with financial evisceration in mind, so as

to embellish our beloved Caisses Populaires and thus celebrate our centenaire in 2067. Alouette!!!

Really now!! Expo '67, a French plot!! Your Prairie imagin-

ation certainly contrasts with your scenery—centennial year—a time for harmony in Canada. . .

Are you proud to entertain such decidedly biased and obviously ill-conceived garbage?

First a few statistics (1) Expo is not, and was not intended to be a "centennial project", verbatim. (i.e., the Centennial Commission and the Canadian Corporation for the 1967 World Exhibition are two completely separate entities) although Expo's occurrence during centennial year was no coincidence.

(2) Only 50 per cent of its financial resources were provided by the Canadian government (33 per cent by the province of Quebec and 17 per cent by the city of Montreal), therefore hiring of French Canadians as a majority is perfectly justified (although this is not generally the case) (see below).

(3) 3,208 people, at last count, make up Expo's executive (i.e., white-collar) staff, of which 33 per cent are French-speaking Canadians 31 per cent are English-speaking Canadians, and the remainder bilingual Canadians.

(4) Your editorial stated that "13 of 14 members appointed to the executive of the faltering (not so) youth pavilion were French-Canadian." Granted. Of the 13, 12 are fluently bilingual. Canadians of French origin? Yes, because only (85 per cent) French-Canadian Youth organizations seemed interested enough to partake in the youth pavilion.

(5) Again the youth pavilion was sponsored by Steinberg's Limited, a typical French name, and the appointments had their entire approval. (Steinberg's is Quebec's largest supermarket chain.)

I'll carry my vindictiveness even further:

Before you complain about us, examine your own contribution to Canada's world exposition.

The four western provinces combined have spent less than 31 nations (including Yugoslavia, Thailand, Finland, Greece) and our objective at Expo was to display Canada to the world. Alberta, the richest province per capita in Canada, spent as much as Malawi, or Ghana, or even the Yukon Territory (which has a \$150,000 stake in the fair) Maybe you westerners are exploiting us, since you reap many benefits from foreign travellers attracted to Canada mainly by Expo.

Whew!



—reprinted from the ubyssey

hello dere, george and lurleen; welcome to heaven. i'se de laud

These facts are really all beside the point. This is centennial year, and you people, by displaying such blatant prejudice, aren't helping improve relations. I was so incensed by your slanted editorial that I can almost sympathize with the certain Quebecois on the lunatic fringe who insist on secession—really now! Eeeeargh!!

C'mon you guys out west, we love our country, sniff. Quit picking on us unjustly. If any of you come east, get in touch with me. It'll be my centennial project and my pleasure to personally escort you around Expo and Montreal and prove to you that eastern hospitality approaches that which I met out west. I mean it.

paul n. leblond
1967 world exhibition
montreal

So the pimply panting masses are being betrayed by some nasty men who should know better. Those men have got what most of us want—damn good-paying jobs and lots of snob appeal.

Why throw stones at them? It's easier to forget about it. They won't be around forever. I'd at least like to be sure I can stagnate like that if I want to.

So the pimply panting masses are being deprived of what is rightfully theirs. Big deal! Do you think they are going to recognize anything resembling truth even if it stares them right in the face? Come off it—there are products of the Alberta education mess we are talking about.

The pimply panting masses are getting exactly what they are looking for. If they are apathetic and uncaring, it's because those are things they have learned, and nothing can change it.

Man has been dead for quite some time now. Except for the odd

bleeding heart, nobody could really care less.

dale stringer
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A petition concerning marijuana legislation in Canada is now being circulated by the Vancouver November 11th Committee. The petition is addressed to the Hon. A. J. McEachan (sic), minister of health and welfare, and will be forwarded to him when there are 100,000 signatures.

It reads as follows:

"We, the undersigned, ask for a formal inquiry into current narcotics legislation concerning marijuana (Cannabis Sativa) and declare that present legislation is unrealistic and falsely conceived in the light of medical, sociological, psychological and pharmacological evidence that this plant is not harmful, mentally or physically, to the human body."

Any person or group interested in circulating this petition should write to the committee for copies. We are interested to institute a general education program on psychedelic drugs, and hope to initiate some change in the status of marijuana as a narcotic drug.

We are engaged in correspondence with Canadian legislators, and we are offering to supply a bibliography and a pamphlet of quotations from authoritative sources concerning marijuana. Interested persons should write to: The November 11th Committee, Box 4283, Station D, Vancouver 9, B.C.

james reid
chairman

a frosh's changing beliefs

To think about what I believe
Dominates my mind with utter grief

All my beliefs of yesterday
Are through research changed today.

My convictions lost their form
I follow the accepted norm.

In the role I daily play
My beliefs do never pay.

The very fact that I am here
Shows my position is not clear.

Social norms and strict mores
Censor my beliefs in many ways.

And in the field where I am strong
A Professor surely proves me wrong.

I am Cooley's looking glass
Stratified to U of A's lower class.

Ethnocentrism is my key
Poor, assimilated me.

Prescription and conformity
Obliterate the last belief in me.

Distortions are filtering slow
From the hypodermic flow.

And the feedback tells me then
That my beliefs are wrong again.

Except in University each day
I get the "TRUTH" from the T.A.

If he says that God is dead
I positively nod my head.

To prove him wrong, calamity
I can't afford a stanine three.

And in order to achieve
I say, "Sir, I do believe."

walter j. scott
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Many thanks to Irene McRae for her work as chief returning officer in the art rep election, to The Gateway for publishing the candidates' platforms, to all the workers in the campaigns, and to the voters who showed concern in the election.

With the mandate I have received, I will endeavor to put forward the policies which I advocated, listen and consider the opinions of the students which I represent, and be vigorously active in the shaping of the students' union.

Once again, thank you.

david leadbeater
arts rep-elect