

God writes to Gateway ed.

Ed. Note: We get all sorts of crazy letters mailed in to us but perhaps none as crazy as this one. Actually, there's more than one letter—it's a letter from "God" to me (the editor), then a letter Lucifer sent to "God" and finally "God's" reply. These letters were real—photostats of letters this man sends to newspapers across North America. But you've got to admit they're pretty crazy. Watch for a special feature in next week's Gateway with more crazy (sometimes just plain stupid) letters. And read on...

As Almighty GOD. I greet you:

Enclosed are two letters — one written by Lucifer and addressed to Me, the other Dictated by Me and addressed to Lucifer. Since Lucifer gave no forwarding address, I pray these letters will be published in your Newspaper as open letters.

The two letters appeared in 1964. They were limited to about 500 Editors, whereas today, We have almost 3,000 Editors and Publishers on Our mailing list.

As long as Time will remain, mortals will always be in contention with the Devil. He has his own brand of justice — a shroud on unwary Souls, in this never ending surge of Virtue.

Every day, misguided Souls fall to the cleavage of his death-grip. As long as Time will remain, your Living GOD, will do battle to save lost Souls. Those who come to Me in Faith, I will in no way cast out. I will clothe the recipients in Humility and save them from the clutch-of the Devil.

As long as I, your Living GOD, and Time remain, evil must always lurk in the shadows and a constant, never ending struggle between GOD and Righteousness, and the evil do-

main of lost Souls must remain.

As Almighty GOD, My Holy Spirit has Dictated this Letter to you through My blessed Son, who wrote down my Sacred Words. My Holy name is never written on paper. My Endearing Son will sing His name to keep you from falling prey to evil.

Prayerfully yours
Eugene Changey

I do not need to request that You burn this letter. It will burn itself in due time.

Nor do I fear to sign my True Name, as You evidently do.
Lucifer

December 5, 1964

Lucifer:

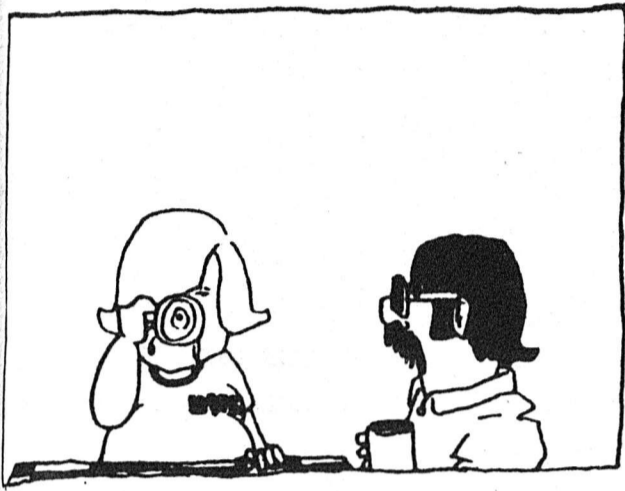
Your letter smells of evil — just as you and your servants. On the day you inherit My Throne, all of heaven and hell will be engulfed in the fury of the atmosphere!

I vomit at your discretion that you should challenge your Maker. Be not behooved by Saints in desire to lust, but adhere to My ways which will never alter so long as the earth and sky remain.

As Almighty God, I have dictated this letter to you through My blessed Son, who believed in Me and I in Him and shower upon you the coals which are justly thine.

My Holy Name will never appear on paper — which is true to Form. My humble Son will sign this letter to alter fear of destruction.

Eugene Changey



Co-ed floors are still the best

Strike a blow for female chauvinism! Lister Hall Complex jumped on the women's lib wagon in a flurry of moral attitude and is attempting to impose its irrationality over the interests of a maligned Lower Kelsey.

These comments are made in respect to L.H.S.A.'s recent decision to change the 3 co-ed floors of Kelsey Hall to all-female floors. This, in itself, is not a particularly startling occurrence but the reasoning used to justify it certainly is.

Candidates for Kelsey Hall President and the present President have given two cogent (?) arguments in favor of the switch-around:

1. First, it has been stated that there has been a 'trend' of male students away from co-ed floors to all-female floors or out of residence altogether.

2. Second, co-ed floors are characterized by a 'bad atmosphere' with the obvious (?) cause being immoral and uncomfortable males.

These are the argumentative points proffered to the male population of 1st, 2nd and 3rd Kelsey and it is to these that I take exception.

With respect to the first argument, proponents of an all-female Kelsey Hall have seemingly conjured these trends from their own minds. There is no statistical foundation for the assertion; any statistics given are skewed by numerous variables. The trend, it would appear, is as small as the source of its origin.

With respect to the second argument, our female chauvinists have chosen to fortify a glaring sequitur with an absurd assumption. Even if, by a stretch of the imagination,

you can assume that males by themselves (as in Henday Hall as the foolish females feign) become hoodlums and detract from some ethereal atmosphere of residence does it necessarily follow that males on co-ed floors suddenly transform that floor into an area with an undesirable atmosphere? The votes from Mac Hall (co-ed) and Lower Kelsey (co-ed) on the issue would suggest not.

In short, it would appear that L.H.S.A. is, at best, attempting to

institute change for the sake of change. At worst it is attempting to assert female segregation in an area where it is not needed and not wanted. May I suggest to the proponents of these arguments that they might find a better atmosphere in an all-female university. I'm sure they might find that there is a similar 'trend' to these types of post-secondary institutions(?).

Conrad Edward Power
(Co-Ed Power)
3rd Kelsey

GATEWAY NOTICE:

ACHTUNG, ACHTUNG! All Gateway reporters must come to Room 282, SUB within the next week or face the consequences of their absence this week. Without news we can't run a newspaper and without news reporters we can't get the news — so hustle your buns (pretty please).

CHARLES LUNCH



Prime Minister Trudeau's recent visit to Washington may have been big news for Canadian audiences, but it created hardly a stir here in the States.

When I arrived at Dulles International with the P.M.'s entourage we were met by 1500 housewives waiting for their husbands' return from a Shriner's convention in Buffalo. For some odd reason they mistook the maple leaf on the tail of the Air Canada 747 for a hammer and sickle, and began pelting us with snowballs. It took two hours to convince airport police that we weren't sent from Moscow to shoot Carter.

Even the newspapers ignored the visit. The *Washington Post* casually mentioned that "someone or other from somewhere north of New York is here to talk to somebody about something, but we aren't too sure who he is." Margaret Trudeau managed more than that on the society page when it was revealed that she enjoys "spinning her own yarn and collecting beaver pelts on the magnificent estate surrounding Lorne Green House, the prime minister's of-

ficial log cabin in Ottawa."

Pierre fared a little better once he was inside the doors of the White House when Carter took him out to the garage and they spent a quiet afternoon discussing world affairs and drinking whiskey. Then it was upstairs for a possum n' grits banquet, followed by a gala hoedown with Leonard Bernstein and his Down-Home Philharmonic. Trudeau later commented that he hadn't had that much fun since the October Crisis.

The highlight of the trip was to be the P.M.'s address to the joint Houses of Congress, but at the last minute most members of the house remembered that they had to get their cars washed and so Trudeau's audience consisted of Vice-President Mondale, Speaker Tip O'Neal and the senator from Alabama, who had died the week before.

All in all, the trip was a waste of time. Not only did we fail to reassure the U.S. that we are a unified, cheerful little neighbour, but I lost all my Southam expense account in a poker game with Amy Carter. She warned me not to draw to an inside straight.