

casserole

a supplement section
of the gateway

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CASSEROLE: noun. 1. An earthenware or glass dish in which food is baked and served. 2. Any food so prepared and served. 3. A small dish with a handle used by chemists. (Funk and Wagnalls Standard College Dictionary, 1963).

"Casserole—if yer knows of a better 'ole, go to it."

The old column first appeared in *The Gateway*, as accurately as we can establish, Nov. 6, 1923, and ran a collection of jokes and philosophical ramblings on the editorial page in every issue until its "indefinite retirement" February 19, 1943.

They called it the "Engineer's Gateway", and they said its purpose was "the amusement of its readers." Just before its end one professor wrote a column called *The Better 'Ole* in competition.

The old Casserole retired 23 years ago in a blaze of bar-room humor after a run of 20 years—but it's back.

Like the old column we are not going to neglect humor, but we see our role more as baking and serving ideas in the glass dish of an eight-page weekly supplement.

Casserole also includes a section on the arts with book and movie reviews.

Attention ideas. We're cooking every Sunday in *The Gateway* office, 7 p.m.



"THESE UNWASHED MILLIONS GET ME"

... an unidentified student (arrow) solves a registration problem.

Centennial registration here

Centennial projects have multiplied like unemployed students in May. It's at a point where they're trying anything, and, baby, you're out of it if you don't have the fever or a \$30-million plan, so get with it. What are the WCTU, YWCA, Boy Scouts, and New Sarepta doing? This week a look at centennial action.

Billed as the biggest centennial project planned so far, the University of Alberta's massive registration scheme may actually be finished in time to earn the title.

"With luck and a little hectic re-scheduling we could be finished in time for Christmas—1967," Registrar A. D. Cairns said today.

Registration started Monday.

"We have applied to the Centennial Commission, the Canada Council, the provincial government, the federal government, city council, students' council, and Max Bell for funds to finance Centennial Registration," Bursar J. M. Whidden said, rubbing his hands.

"We're going to need at least \$1 million to complete it, and the way we're raising funds now there will be enough left over for me to take a vacation just like the director of that week-long project," he said.

Administration officials estimate they will need 300,000 IBM cards, 12,000 complicated instruction books, 140 deputy registrars who only speak French to guide students (this is to make sure English—only Albertans will understand directions when they get to EXPO), 100 psychiatrists to straighten out students with acute IBM paranoia, and at least 351 never-ending lines.

Even considering deaths from exposure, trampling, folding, and mutilating officials say 11,500 students will pass through the ordeal and on into university.

"The confusion, the improperly filled-out cards, the surly registrars, the day, no, the week-long lines, the forms and everything—oh, joy," said a secretary in the registrar's office ecstatically cranking out "A Student's Guide to Washroom Use" on gestetner.

Out on the lines things were different.

"I've been here three days and now they tell me this is the line to get a free coffee," said one girl weeping. She only had one more card to go and now it was going to take another three days.

"What do you mean this card has a fingerprint on it . . . of course it's the right card, and the fingerprint won't hurt the machine

. . . well I went where the guide told me . . . what do you mean he doesn't know what he's talking about . . . no I will not go to the psychiatrist—the line is too long."

"Where am I? What's happening? I need a drink."

"Let me out of here."

In the background a band supplied for the occasion was playing O Canada and another nameless

administration official was throwing the torch to our waiting youth from a flag-draped podium.

A well-dressed frosh said: "I don't care what it is just get it over. I'd pay money to find the way out."

A deaf-mute guide held out his hand and said it was for the centennial and the exit was stage-left.

Out House Heads For University

The town of La Bush, Alberta, is installing indoor plumbing as a centennial project.

"Our choice is particularly relevant to Canada's 100th birthday since our old outdoor job just passed its first 100 years of active use last week," Mayor Alvin Smith said.

La Bush is 200 miles northeast of Sticks and has a population of 32.

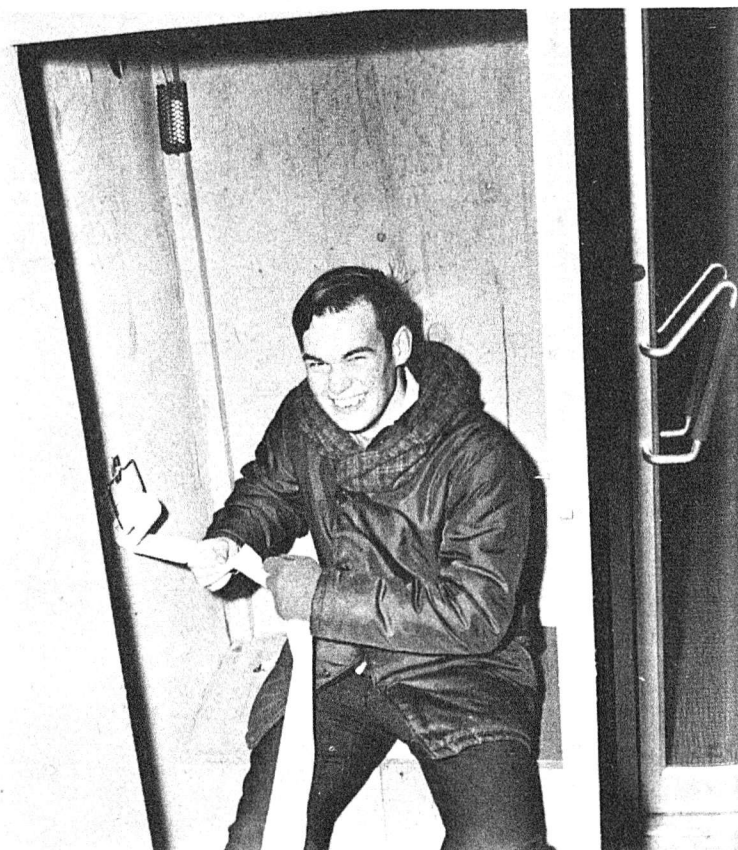
The project, which will need 200 miles of pipe to connect it to the sewage disposal plant in Sticks, is being financed through the sale of the old system to the University of Alberta for an estimated \$35,000.

"It's an antique of inestimable historic value," said the mayor as the old house was loaded on a dog sled for the long ride to university.

USED BY POLITICIANS
"The house was used by every politician from MacDonald to Pearson," he said.

Apart from the usual use the old building was the highest point in town and politicians used the roof as a platform during elections.

"And now it's going to the department of history—I'm sure they'll take good care of it," the mayor said. All 32 residents of the



STUDENT AT WORK

little town stood holding their breath and waving hands in front of their noses as the sled disappeared into the sunset.

In Edmonton, T. G. Oxforditis, head of the history department,

said the university may install a microfilm reader and use it for historical research.

The old house takes its place beside another relic, a jet engine from a CF-100, in the power plant.