

The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—Well, after a long and lonely summer, these few loyal souls finally dropped in to help me put out this paper: The editors (looking fat and healthy), Marion Conybeare (looking no worse for wear), Teri Turner (new, courtesy of a local political organization), Steve Rybak (sports staff for tonight), Sheila Ballard (is that her name?), Barbara Bursiewicz, Peter Enns (needs a haircut), Doug Bell, Laurie Hignell, Pat Hughes, Lorraine Raboud and yours truly, Harvey Thomgirt.

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WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1966

withdrawal

Students' Council Monday night heard the reports of the five-member delegation to the 30th Congress of the Canadian Union of Students in Halifax September 3-9.

Council was asked to consider the issue of withdrawing from CUS. The reasons for withdrawal as presented by the delegation appear elsewhere in The Gateway.

The opponents of withdrawal will charge that the dissenters should remain in CUS and attempt to reform the organization.

The U of A delegation did try to reform CUS, receiving little more than snickers, hisses and boos as they spent seven long hard days in Halifax sincerely trying to achieve this end.

It did no good.

Given this situation, remaining in CUS is the coward's way out—doing things the easy way. Leaving CUS should involve setting up a similar but improved program for the benefit of U of A students. It should involve setting up a program tailored to the needs of students on our campus.

We feel U of A should withdraw from CUS (which is only a national union if you disregard Newfoundland and Quebec) if it meets the following conditions.

1. Council must show, through

positive action, that there will be no loss to U of A students in the way of programs such as those now offered by CUS.

2. Programs set up here must be more than just a duplication of CUS programs. Council must improve on CUS programs and must initiate some of their own programs so the voice of U of A will be prominent in the sphere of students.

3. The programs must be set up so that future councils cannot abandon them. They must be instituted so they continue and improve from year to year.

4. There must be a standing motion before each succeeding council to reconsider the withdrawal. Students' council must be prepared to rejoin CUS if its policies are reformed.

5. There must be a referendum placed before all paid-up members of the students' union.

6. The cost of setting up a program suited to the needs of U of A should not cost any more than the present CUS levy.

7. The sole reason for withdrawal should be along the ideological lines set down in the so-called "Schepanovich Resolutions."

If students' council can live up to these conditions, then it should withdraw from the Canadian Union of Some of the Students.

living a high social life, and what wonderful opportunities await them after graduation.

Some of our more responsible officials may mention something about work, but these will be in a decided minority. Without being presumptuous, we would like to welcome the freshmen more realistically.

Welcome, frosh, to a sweat-house. In this institution you will probably work yourself half to death. You will go neurotic worrying about exams, term paper deadlines, and ineffective professors.

You will become disillusioned when you discover that your professors are mere men, and thus have the moral and ethical failings of men.

But you will probably overcome these difficulties, and enjoy your three, four, five, or six years here.

The social life is exciting, absorbing knowledge is fascinating, and discovering human nature is inspiring—but only when you are willing to throw yourself into university life with energy and vigor. Otherwise it becomes tedious.

So work, freshmen. It's good for you.

welcome frosh

Two weeks ago the U of A campus looked like a deserted home for the aged.

One week ago the campus began to quiver with the primordial stirrings of life, but Monday the campus looked like an overflow reservoir for the surplus products of the population explosion.

This week U of A's sidewalks will sag under the shoe-leather of more than 11,500 full-time students—of which at least 3,000 will be freshmen.

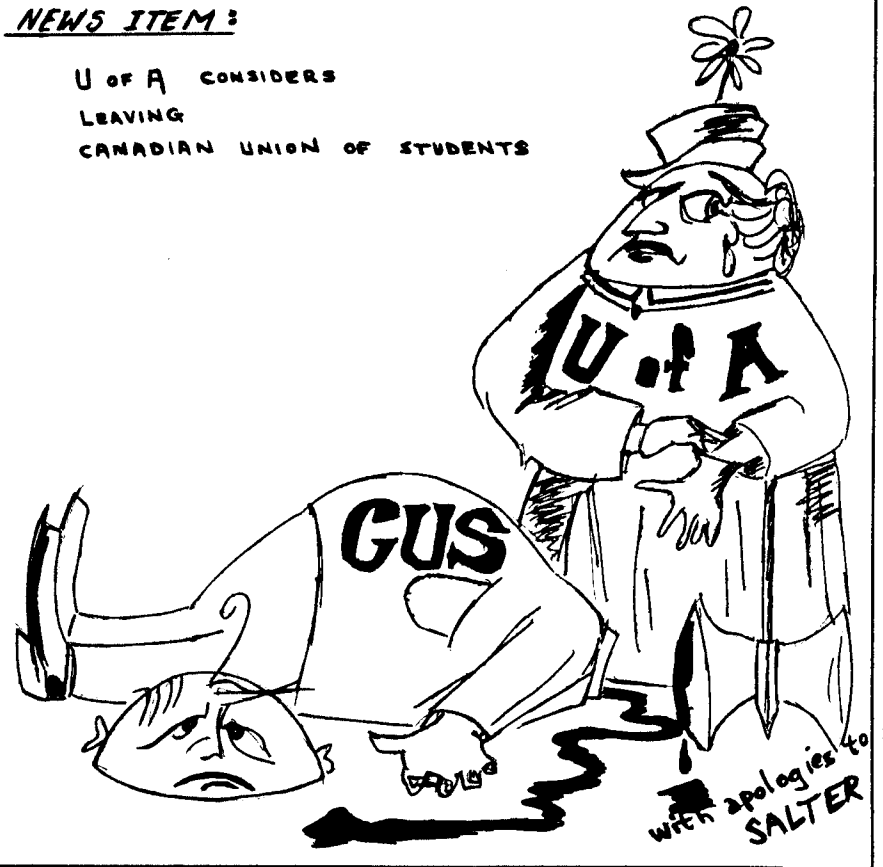
The majority of these freshmen have recently been subjected to a high school graduation ceremony, in which they were no doubt told they were the flower of the nation's youth, the hope of Canada, the pride of their parents, etc., etc.

Now they are at university, and, as is customary, they will hear and read welcome messages from various important personages around U of A. They will be told they are embarking on a new adventure and a new life.

They will be told what a great institution they are now entering, what a wonderful and rewarding time they will have absorbing knowledge and

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U OF A CONSIDERS
LEAVING
CANADIAN UNION OF STUDENTS



"of course, we are still friends."

musings of a dry delegate

By RALPH MELNYCHUK

The ninth annual CUS seminar was probably the driest (as opposed to wettest) CUS function on record.

For those perpetual conference goers (and there were a few there) who attended solely for the wet aspect of the seminar, it was dry in the other sense of the term as well.

It was dry because everyone was serious.

Everyone was serious because half the delegates were trying to justify being there, and the other half were trying to help them.

The single plenary session of the seminar took place on the opening morning. Dr. Don McCullough got up before the assembled delegates and told us the seminar was "unstructured."

He told us there were resource personnel among us who were qualified to speak—if we wanted to listen to speeches. Space and equipment were available for plenary sessions if we wanted to have them. In other words, the seminar was ours, to do with as we saw fit.

Some of the more weary delegates took Dr. McCullough at his word and went back to bed.

The remainder were confused, to say the least. About 20 got up, walked out, and engaged in a lively debate (heaven only knows about what) in one of the lounges.

Eventually, the delegates managed to disperse to the various discussion groups that formed about the grounds of the student village at the University of Waterloo.

For those of you who have read this far, the title of the seminar was "Identity and Anxiety: The Crisis of a Student Generation." With such a nebulous topic, the discussion was rather ambiguous, to say the least. Discus-

sion took place in informal groups ranging in size from 2 to 50.

To form a discussion group two delegates would get together and start talking in a conspicuous place. Other people would join, and in a short time a lively debate would be in progress.

The following are a few excerpts from the notes I took at Waterloo. Most of these were written during discussion, and apart from selection, I have done a minimum of editing.

Sunday afternoon. Girl from Toronto claims government should place restrictions over universities and communities of scholars and intellectuals so as to preserve society. (D--n it, she's dense!!) But where should government or society draw the line and interfere with individual freedom? Consensus—when a person commits an act consciously or willfully which will directly harm another.

Sunday evening. "Sermon on the mount." Existential analysis of the one dimensional, corporate, middle-class, American society. (B.S.) This guy is trying to justify existentialism on the basis of his conviction that American politics and all aspects of American society are rotten to the core.

Monday a.m.—discussion outside about fraternities. In some respects the services they provide are needed. However, they fail to do the most where it is really needed—with freshmen coming into the university. After the mass hysteria of registration week, the freshman is really alone. What to do?

Thursday p.m. — G — — : The crisis of the student generation is not identity and anxiety but compulsory student organizations telling the country how I as a student think on such issues as the war in Viet Nam and the criminal code of Canada . . . H — — : Blah. G — — : Well . . . I was going to say . . . but then you walked back to your chair . . . and . . . I was distracted by your prettiness . . . it'll come back to me in a while.