

Out Of Range

A government architect's drawing of the new University of Alberta education building is reproduced on this page. Architect's drawings often convey misleading and optimistic impressions. But if this sketch can be believed, the new education building will be modern and impressive.

With the conversion of this drawing to brick and glass reality, the development of the fifteen-block area which has been the body of this campus will be effectively complete. But for a few spots of parking space and quad, the campus has gone about as far as it can go. In the chambers of commerce — and in the homes of Garneau — discussion is already hot as to where the University will next spread. It would be instructive for the planners of the University's new spread to consider the story of development of the campus that is full. It is a story best told by an architect's drawing. When this University was founded, only five decades ago, a plan of development was set down which, if followed, would have produced

a campus rivalling any other for beauty.

Unfortunately, there seems to have been no general plan substituted for the development of the University of Alberta campus. Instead this campus has been built on a hop-by-hop, building-by-building basis. There is no apparent architectural balance between the old buildings and most of the new. There are no sizeable plots of land set aside to be open, and kept open. There is, in short, no evidence of this campus being developed according to any aesthetic and long-range plan.

One of the hopeful aspects of the new Education building drawing is that it seems to show some evidence of planning.

Completed according to plan, the new building will put forward the campus' best face, perhaps causing citizens and students to forget some of the architectural monstrosities which disfigure the rest of the campus. It might also indicate that those responsible for the expansion of this campus will expand it according to plan.

Slipshod

Next week is election week. Nominations for most positions were submitted Wednesday, yet no-one on campus seems to realize that elections are upon us. Proclamations were not posted until Tuesday; The Gateway received no notices to be run last week.

Anyone running for a top position on Council would, naturally, have made it his business to learn the necessary details, or those that he could learn. But what about the second year artswoman running for secretary-treasurer of Wauneita? She would not realize until twenty-four hours in advance that she had almost no time to have her nomination

form signed by nine students and handed in.

Except for candidates running for two or three of the executive positions, most candidates do not organize campaigns six or seven months in advance. And those that are well-prepared can be held up in scheduling simply by not knowing when the main rally is.

Thus the student considering running for a minor position would not have his nomination signed, would not have his campaign organized, and might not even be sure that he was running. The student seeking a major office could conceivably have his entire campaign ruined by not knowing a few simple facts.

Good Relations

During the past few weeks bright-eyed high school students and jaded businessmen have been vicariously exposed to the delights of the University of Alberta—in a new and refreshing way.

The student public relations department has developed a brief program which incorporates 79 colored slides, a taped commentary, and a

question period. The program has been presented to five rural high schools, three Edmonton high schools and several Edmonton service clubs.

Simply for the fact that it adds a personal touch to student efforts to acquaint Albertans with their University, the program must be commended. It is worthy of continuation.

Under Fire

For the first time in a decade of Alberta student journalism, a Students' Union has fired the editor of its newspaper. Maurice Yacowar, for five-and-one-half controversial months editor of the fledgling University of Alberta at Calgary Gauntlet, was released last week.

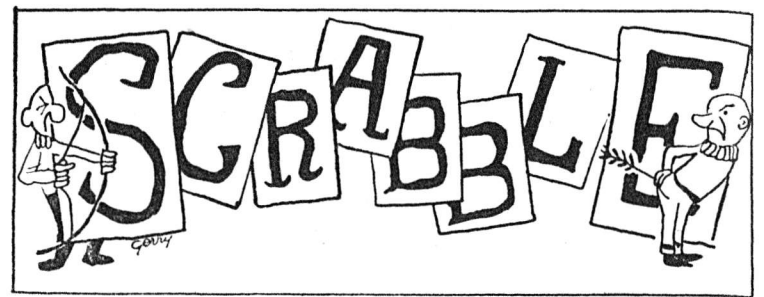
As editor, Yacowar streamlined an infrequent and usually unheeded publication in a newspaper as lively and as attractive as facilities permitted. He also abused the prerogative of a free and responsible press with a regularity which can come only from dedication.

The power in the hands of a journalist can be mighty. In a nation, the words he writes and publishes can fell governments, change lives, cause bridges to be built. It is a power

which — in young minds and inexperienced hand — can overwhelm the caution and the foresight which should temper editors.

Youth and inexperience are weaknesses common among student journalists. The unique quality displayed by The Gauntlet's late editor was his surrender to these weaknesses. Perhaps blinded by the potential power of his press, perhaps excited by the results of apparent blindness, Yacowar was an irresponsible journalist.

By his firing a lesson early learned by most student journalists is crystallized. It is a lesson concerning responsibility. No paper can have significant power, no editor enjoy prestige, if the freedom granted to his press is abused.



Trumpets! Sound the clarion call! All hail Varsity Guest Weekend!

Today's sermon is of a personal nature (usually my column is so objective in its invective) based on a few observations I have made and a few comments I have overheard regarding Varsity Varieties (cheers, catcalls, boos, cries of "Author, Author", naturally).

Varsity Guest Weekend is, according to some people, the biggest farce next to Freshman Introduction Week and the inevitably flopperooing Homecoming Weekend. These are not my sentiments, mainly because what distinguishes VGW from those other farces is the annual Varsity Varieties.

The show started as a kind of Opportunity Knocks or Search for Talent with the vitamins removed. Over the years (as sage and learned authorities on that subject are constantly pointing with pride to) the show itself has developed into something more than Amateur Night at Vegreville, running on a souped-up budget of more than five thousand clams and a captive cast of more than fifty aspiring thespians, singers, comedians et al.

All of a sudden, Varsity Varieties is BIG BUSINESS!

Even the scriptwriter gets paid (albeit a miserable pittance).

So the show has changed to fit the trend of student-sponsored big-night-at-the-opera outlook, with the result that more and more is demanded in the way of talent, time and topical trite tripe to entertain the masses who flow to U of A from every part of the province.

Without Varsity Varieties, VGW would not be much. This is an acknowledged fact by Council, Gold Key, the administration and other minor dignitaries. What are most of the guests going to remember for the longest time? The Show, that's what.

What I am getting at in my usual round-about fashion is that a great burden is placed upon all those connected with the Show to see that the visitors to the campus for the Weekend do not go away with a bad taste in their collective mouths. Therefore in the past, shows have been

produced guaranteed to offend no one. Just to make sure that the finished product is fit for human consumption, check points are set up to edit the play while it is still on the assembly line.

First the administration gets at the script with their great blue pencils. Hack, hack, cut, cut, rip, tear. Spare the line and offend the audience!

Next, for several weeks, self-righteous students serving on the VGW committee make recommendations for changes, for cutting the budget, for editing the script, for warning the director, for hanging the author. Nothing must go through that is the least bit controversial, gang.

On the final dress rehearsal, a group of censors is assembled to add that final touch of mediocrity. More recommendations. The director tears his hair. More changes.

Come the big show, some announcer gets up and says: "Ladies and Gentlemen, any resemblance between this show tonight and the original script is purely coincidental."

It ain't gonna' happen this year!!

This year's show is going to be roundly and soundly criticized by a lot of people, visitors, students critics, et al. But to my mind the primary purpose of a student show is not merely to entertain, but also to reflect some of the things some of the more serious students think about some of the time. All the censorship in the world is not going to stop this year's Varsity Varieties from offending a few groups — groups that well deserve the criticism.

That is the way it was written. That is the way it was directed. That is the way it's gonna' be. That is all.



ED ECHHH

To The Editor:

Education Faculty at its abortive and imperfect attempt to show that it is part of the University by its . . . echhhh . . . winter carnival. Even the Engineers had Queens first.

Sincerely
The Muse.

PERMIT ME

To The Editor:

Permit me to bring to your attention the following definition from Webster's Collegiate Dictionary:

Fink (fing) n. a. Underworld Slang An informer, or squealer. b. Labor Union Slang A strike-breaker, esp. one supplied by a strikebreaking agency.

I fail to see the connection between the definition and the typical Fink of the Week. I am thus lead to believe that you do not know what you are talking about. Enthusiasm is most desirable on a college newspaper staff, but could be used more profitably to promote better feelings on the campus, rather than to in-

dulge in that nasty habit of name-calling, meaningless name-calling at that! I wouldn't doubt that the author of this brainchild got his inspiration from Mad magazine and latched on to it without bothering to see what it was all about.

To be brief: "Your Finks Stinks" WAR ON FINKDOM!!!

L. T. Courts
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NOMINATIONS

Dear John and Chris:

Our nomination for finks of the week are the two finkiest of finks . . . Ken Young and BOBBIE Bradburn Esquires. An altercation occurred in the main reading room of the library the other day, in which said clots . . . during exam week, yet, did toss around an orange, hitting each other on the bounce and also causing grievous bodily harm to many other innocent bystanders, not the least being the illustrious Scrabbler.

Also . . . they are both freddy frat

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