



Engineer Queens-1973

by Terri Jackson

by apathy appalled

Although I have just been elected by the Education students to serve on General Faculties Council I regretfully must offer my resignation, having been instructed by my doctor to cut back on my workload wherever possible. This of course includes any extra activities over and above my courses.

I would like however to shed some light on the conditions under which I was elected. I was phoned one evening by the President of the Education Students' Association

and asked if I would let my name be put forward as G.F.C. rep. I told him that I was not very interested in politics at the university although, like most students there were some things I would like to see changed.

He went on to explain that he was in the process of phoning several members of E.S.A. to ask the same thing of them, since, after a fairly intensive campaign to find a G.F.C. rep., to fill the empty seat for the faculty of education, he had come up with a zero. I felt rather ashamed of the apathy of my fellow students and - against my better

judgement - I agreed to let my name stand.

I should explain that I am a mature student with family commitments and a workload that taxes me to my limits - and this complicated now by a recent health problem. I am appalled at the lack of interest on the part of the many younger students who do have the time and ability but will not make the effort to get involved in G.F.C. - among other things. After all, other students fought very hard to get these seats on the council - but I begin to wonder why.

Daniel H. Strathern

the reviewer reviewed

In his recent review of the play currently running at the Citadel (The Unreasonable Act of Julian Waterman), Mr. Callaghan led us to believe that the play was "one of the most unfunny plays" and "downright depressing". Mr. Callaghan went on to make "an interesting analysis of the play based on the premise that "the intermissions last longer than the play itself". Based on his review, my wife and I almost cancelled our babysitter to stay home and spend a marvellous evening watching "Hawaii Five-O", but in the end we decided that after the play was over (which would be before 9.30 p.m. according to the information presented by Mr. Callaghan), the evening would still be young and we could find some other form of entertainment as the whim took us.

Out of curiosity, I checked the length of the first act, it was just over half an hour (Mr. Callaghan had reported it to be "no longer than ten minutes"). Another curious thing was that many members of the audience, my wife and I among them, actually seemed to be enjoying the play, and most people actually laughed quite often! The intermissions were not noticeably longer than normal - in fact my wife and I had to hurry our excellent serving of cheese, crackers and wine in the restaurant downstairs in order to

return to our seats in time. The play eventually finished around 10.25 p.m., and thus the actual playing time was almost three times longer than Mr. Callaghan had indicated. I will not go into any further details of Mr. Callaghan's review, except to say that I think he was unfair and lacking good taste in his discussion of Mrs. Waterman (played by Colleen Collins), and how on earth he expected to prove his point with his reference to "The Nude in Canadian Painting" completely escapes me. Significantly, I feel, Mr. Callaghan says nothing about the level of acting in the production. He says that the success of a play such as this relies on either the situations of the language. He does not seem to realise that the ability of the actors is also important. Surely the success of, for example, the Chaplin films was largely due to Chaplin himself, rather than the situation, or language involved?

Of course, everyone has his own valid viewpoint, and any criticism must, by its nature, be somewhat subjective and as much an analysis of the mind of the reviewer as of what he is reviewing. However, to avoid misrepresentations of this kind in the future, I do urge Mr. Callaghan at least to buy a new watch!

E.H. Pinnington
Faculty of Science

deadlines, overwork

Memo to freshmen: (Or, How to annihilate your self-identity and destroy all interests you have in anything.)

If you are a dewy-eyed newcomer fascinated in the life sciences, for example, enrol in the "Honors" program. This brings a quicker death due to the inhuman demands and stress of deadlines and overwork. During all the push and enforced work you will not have time to think. The areas you liked previously will be taught in ways so tedious you will never appreciate a living thing again. After awhile it begins to dawn on you that this is a FACTORY and you are a THING that is forced to fit one of the patterns or be rejected as unsuitable.

There is no room for individuality. "Be a nice little robot and take physics and chemistry like the big man says." "But I want to study natural history." "Oh no! We are not programmed for that."

B.B.B.
(blitzed by bastards)

P.S. It is necessary to remain anonymous because of fear of recrimination, and *that* does not say much for this university.

counterpoint

tickets, please

So now we need a number to take out books. In Rutherford Reserve Room.

"You have a number?" "Well, no, I--" (My library number? My student I.D.? Driver's licence?) "A number? What number?"

Icy, dripping silence. I'm alone at the desk. "From the machine! A ticket--for your turn, over there, on the wall."

On the wall, yes, a brown ticket spitter. And there, of course, the signs: take a ticket, wait patiently, don't ask why.

Ominously, the thing is made in Sweden. There, the automobile ads tell us, everybody is an engineer, and loves precision.

Precisely, you wait your turn. Precisely: "What number did you take? I am sorry, that number is not in service. Please take a more precise number."

The ticket spitter is ecstatic. Sure enough, everyone comes in, tears off his place in the order of things, and is fed through. They don't mind, it seems. They're used to being spindled, folded and mutilated. Gee, isn't this better? Sure is faster, hey? No more milling about, bargaining for place. We look only at each other's stubs, now.

"Sorry no, my stub here is bigger than yours." There's no mercy in numbers. "What is the next number, please?"

Please, don't take a ticket!

Art Newman

letters

today

- honours biology
- 'Unreasonable' unreasonable
- GFC resignation
- Haddow the malevolent

sarcastic belittling

of students

As a member of General Faculties Council, I am surprised by and annoyed by remarks of two members of the council made on Monday.

Professor James Haddow referred to "continued and vindictive attacks by students on the academic staff." I challenge Professor Haddow to arrive at substantial proof for that remark. At no time have students made any vindictive attacks on members of the academic staff, let alone such nature of attacks on a continuing nature.

Professor Burke Barker's comment that students have never had to meet the pressure of being competent is false. His

comment that we are simply students only seems to represent a sarcastic belittling of students in general--an insult to the student body as a whole.

It is comments like these that split the university as a

whole. It is comments like these that prevent genuine progress. It is comments like these that make it increasingly difficult for students to function on the general faculties Council.

The record quite clearly shows that students have offered a progressive record of accomplishments to general faculties council. Among student accomplishments are: The General Faculties Council Question Period, which has been used by student and faculty alike to obtain information on various matters concerning the university; and the Second Term Reading Week. At the same time, students have made valuable contributions to committee work associated with GFC.

Finally the record clearly shows that students have not ganged up against the staff, but rather have worked in a positive manner.

Wayne Madden
Ed. Rep. to GFC

Letters to the Gateway on any topic are welcome, but they must be signed. Pseudonyms may be used for good cause. Keep letters short (about 200 words) unless you wish to make a complex argument. Letters should not exceed 800 words.

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