

the chances of your being gainfully employed in the field that you studied is very remote. Just remember - when I become a filthy rich capitalist bourgeois pig, my tax bill will send dozens of you and your cronies to school here. I doubt whether that is true in your case.

As for not knowing the difference between capitalism and socialism, the difference is this: we capitalists invest our money in film projects as tax write-offs. Socialists spend all their time watching these films and writing columns about them. Right, Jack?

James Walsh
Capitalist III

Artsies occupy pinnacle

Despair not, for engineer Leonard Sanche's recent (Nov. 18) tirade against civilised man (have we met any civil engineers?) is typical of many of his herd and his herd's "near-beer" philosophies.

His mistrust of those of us amongst the rarified intellectual heights of the arts is perfectly understandable, as the concepts of art and intellect are obviously quite alien to him. His "solutions" for society's problems are more like the narcissistic ravings that he accused the arts of spouting.

Let's make sure ol' Leonard is free from the pestilence of art; he won't be needing his stereo any more, after all, music in all its forms is an ("gasp") art; we won't let him doodle on his books; that would really show an alliance to art. I'll just bet ol' Len must really be an exciting guy, the vital, civilised, lively person mankind needs! Throwing up must be a calendar event for him. Wait now folks...he's right you know - the Northwest part of the campus is the only world for Leonard and others just like him. Maybe we can keep it that way.

The sun, it seems has indeed set in the West. (Great powers of observation). Reminds me of the time I saw two engineers coming out of RATT. "Is that the sun or the moon" says one. "I dunno," says the other. "I don't live around here".

No, seriously folks, I have friends that are engineers, some of them are actually in the Engineering Faculty no less - keep an eye out for them Leonard - shouldn't be too hard, just look for bright, lively, intelligent men and women with horizon and depth. They can even speak and write lucidly too! Wait - better have someone who knows about such things point them out to you - if you're ever willing to learn. Engineers solve the world's problems? Well it sure ain't us arty types farting around out there in Lodgepole is is Leonard?....

P.S. Dear Gateway - hey, if I start drinking Southern Comfort and send in all the labels, will they redeem them for my very own banjo-pickin' nigger and buxom blonde bombshell? Jeez, I used to think the "rubber"-ads were something.

Bill Damur
Grad Studies

EAB is worthwhile too

The External Affairs Board of the Students' Union appreciates the chance to make its existence better known through the letters page of the Gateway. As many students may not be aware, the External Affairs Board (EAB), an advisory board to Students' Council, considers

issues that concern the Students' Union that the Council is unable to consider at length. Receiving grant applications from Students' Union clubs is one of the duties of the EAB - we recommend to Council whether or not money should be given to the many special interest clubs that apply for financial help. Another important role of the EAB is in running information campaigns to help make students aware of issues that concern the University. The recent Nuclear Disarmament Week on campus was a project of the External Affairs Board, in cooperation with other local organizations, while information campaigns on Women's and Native Students' issues are planned for next term. Currently, the EAB is looking at the role of the U of A Students' Union plays in inter-collegiate organizations such as the Federation of Alberta Students (FAS) and the Canadian Federation of Students (CFS).

Board members are happy to be approached by students who have questions or suggestions on any of the above projects, and are always willing to hear about information campaigns that students would like to see run. Board members are:

Jim Weir, John Roggeveen, Victor Tanti, Dennis Chan, Bruce Billingsley, Allan Robinson, Greg Madison, Cheryl Davies and Tony Brouwer, External Commissioner

The Chairperson is Teresa Gonzalez, Vice-President (External Affairs), who can always be reached in the Students' Union Executive Offices (259 Students' Union Building, 432-4236).

Jim Weir
Member-at-Large

Gateway isn't the best

I would like to make a correction regarding your article entitled "Christmas carrels may come early" (Tuesday, 16 November issue). Although the Academic Affairs Board is certainly interested in the issue of carrels and their allocation, it is the library that will be putting forth a proposal for a change in carrel allocation policy, as well as a request that more carrels be purchased. This is not a proposal of the Academic Affairs Board as reported.

Wesley Sawatzky
SU Vice-President (Academic)

Columbia is the best

We are Americans who have made our homes in Latin America for seven years. Lately, we are seeing much distorted news about the Americas coming out of the U.S. and would like to set the record straight for Gateway readers.

When we first moved to Costa Rica, bag, baggage, grandmother, teenagers and pets, we spoke no Spanish and knew little about the country. But, soon, our rural neighbors accepted us and graciously taught us their language, culture, and how a city-bred family could enjoy ranch life in a foreign land. Truly, our delightful adventures there merit a book, at least!

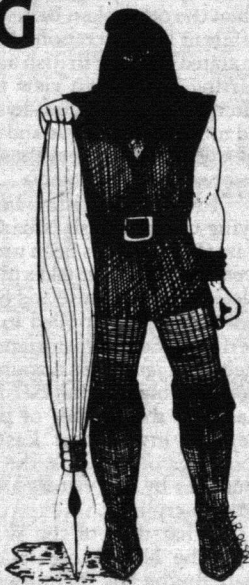
My husband's love for the sea (Pearl Harbor survivor, retired Navy), prompted a further move two years ago, to Colombia's Caribbean coast. We found a

continued on next page

CHOPPING BLOCK

by Jens Andersen

The estimable Lucinda Chodan, former News Editor at the Gateway who used to drive me to the brink of apoplexy with her insistence on faultless spelling and grammar, phoned last week to inform me that the song I mentioned in my recent Falwell article - "Lily the Pink" - was actually "Lydia Pink", the title being derived from Lydia Pinkham's Compound - a once-popular tonic for ladies which contained alcohol. This information from the pre-Valium era she vouchsafed to me with a breezy "so there!"



For once in my arguments with her I actually had a leg to stand on, for not only is there a song called "Lily the Pink," which was a #1 hit in England in December 1968 by a group called the Scaffold, but I also happened to know about the older version, since a verse of it is printed in William Manchester's biography of H.L. Mencken, *Disturber of the Peace*. In the book, Mencken and some fellow newspapermen were travelling by train to the 1920 Republican Convention, and to pass the time they drank prohibition hooch and sang:

*Sing, Oh Sing! Of Lydia Pinkham, Pinkham, Pinkham
And her love of the human race, race, race
She can cure all female weakness
And the pimples on your face*

How this changed to the much different song about Lily the Pink's "medicinal compound" (the original concoction, I believe, was Lydia Pinkham's *Vegetable Compound*) is an interesting question. My own copy of "Lily" cites the song as being "traditional," but that is a mere evasion.

Perhaps some historian of English, or popular music, can shed some light on the subject?

• Speaking of my Falwell article, I recently ran into a long-lost acquaintance, and told him how one irate reader had responded to the article by saying I had been indoctrinated by "18th century epistemic notions of scientism."

My acquaintance paused for a moment, then said, "does that mean you can't have kids?"

• And speaking of science, I was amused to see a popular Big Lie reappear last Thursday in a letter by U. Deis: "The engineer and the scientist are simply required to memorize the text and to regurgitate the text on the final exam."

Even if you are a first-year student, I am sure you have heard this theme, or some variation on it, and know that it is invariably accompanied by a paean to the liberating education available in the Arts faculty (Deis: "Arts students explore the world of ideas..." etc.)

In fact, exactly the opposite is true: no one can survive in Science or Engineering simply by reciting facts; the emphasis, even in our Mickey-Mouse modern universities, is on demonstration and proof: "How do you know elements combine in whole-number ratios?" "How can you test the First Law of Thermodynamics?"

Contrarily, the Arts, leaving aside languages, history perhaps, and a few corners of the fine arts unaffected by the disease of modernism, involve little more than swallowing theories and belching them up again. Behaviorism, Freudism, Calvinism, Marxism, utilitarianism, Friedmanism, Kantian gibberish, Dewey double-talk, Tofflerite baffle-gab, every dismal "ism" and revisionism, every half-baked, quarter-baked and unbaked idea put forth by each and every crackpot under the sun; all these are pumped into the Arts student and dredged back out again. And it is a frosty day in hell when the student is asked to criticize these theories with anything but circumstantial evidence.

If, on an exam, a psychology student were asked to demonstrate the existence of a super-ego, with evidence as conclusive as that asked of a biology student to demonstrate the evolution from *eohippus* to the modern horse, the poor psychology student would probably have a nervous breakdown. The people in Arts are reluctant to apply the same ruthless self-criticism to their own theories that the people in science apply to theirs as a matter of routine.

If scientific criticism were applied to the doctrines taught in Arts courses, 95% of them would be flushed down the toilet, or stamped with a question-mark and shelved. Because the Artsies lack the guts for such an endeavor, Arts courses continue to be largely a matter of memorizing the gobbledygook spouted by countless factions and sects, mostly imbecile.

• Speaking of toilets (I'm doing this column by free association, as you can see), the chalkboards beside the ones in SUB have lately had some interesting graffiti amidst the generally tacky stuff. In one, a person had written "Engineers rule the world!" on the board, whereupon another person had replied, "That explains the mess, we're in."

The rejoinder reminded me of another one that appeared just before the provincial election. Someone had written "Gordon is the 'Wright' answer," to which the reply had been: "Then it must be a stupid question."

• The letter which appeared last Tuesday over the name "M. Etuelad" was actually by Mike Ekelund. Mike the Stuntman is in fact an acquaintance of mine, and I had fully intended to correct the error before going to press. But somehow at the critical moment it slipped my mind.

At any rate, it will teach Mike to sign his name clearly (in his letter it looked like "Etuelad"), and to have such a silly Scandahoofian name to begin with.

EXTRA *Towne Herald* **EXTRA**
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THE AUSSIES ARE COMING

AUSTRALIAN FILM FESTIVAL BOUND TO BE A HIT.

Many regard Australians as the real wizards of today's film makers! Festival starts Friday, November 19 and runs through to Thursday, December 16 at the Towne Cinema. 7:00 and 9:00 pm nightly.

| | |
|------------|-----------------------------|
| Nov. 19-21 | 'GALLIPOLI' |
| Nov. 22-23 | 'MY BRILLIANT CAREER' |
| Nov. 24-25 | 'GETTING OF WISDOM' |
| Nov. 26-28 | 'BREAKER MORANT' |
| Nov. 29-30 | 'ROAD WARRIOR' |
| Dec. 1-2 | 'CHANT OF JIMMY BLACKSMITH' |
| Dec. 3-5 | 'DONS' PARTY' |
| Dec. 6-7 | 'THE LAST WAVE' |
| Dec. 8-9 | 'GALLIPOLI' |
| Dec. 10-12 | 'PICNIC AT HANGING ROCK' |
| Dec. 13-14 | 'EARTHLING' |
| Dec. 15-16 | 'BREAKER MORANT' |

TOWNE Cinema 118 Ave. and 124 St. 454-5168



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Robert Service

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