

EDITORIAL

Why Greenhill should be given leadership lessons

By agreeing to send two Students' Union executive members to the Canadian Federation of Students (CFS) conference in Ottawa, Students' Council in actuality endorsed a complacent attitude towards SU business.

However, exec members Peter Block and Barb Donaldson can't be blamed for showing enthusiasm toward student politics - it's something the other executive members are lacking this year.

VP Internal Block and VP Academic Donaldson will be back in Edmonton tomorrow, having been in Ottawa since November 4th. Unfortunately, their commitment to CFS is affecting their work; Block still hasn't finalized a cabaret policy for Council approval and ironically, he hasn't distributed the CFS services discount guide yet.

Donaldson seems to have forgotten about the student ombudsman idea and about setting up an information centre for students. And where's the computerized course guide?

Meanwhile, President Robert Greenhill is running around, without any guidelines, apparently looking for areas in which to spend the expected 1983-84 surplus of \$300,000. SU Business Manager Tom Wright and Finance Manager Ryan Beebe should be worried about Greenhill's shopping list. The most threatening aspect is simply that executives have become so unpredictable.

Greenhill stressed continuity in his February re-election bid, suggesting he would be able to do scads of work because of his "experience." So what did he do? He took the month of August off.

In September and October, Greenhill has virtually disappeared from public

view, becoming another bureaucrat. He has yet to discover a way to get council support for policy decisions because he has only given tepid treatment to policies. Greenhill has also neglected his responsibility to upgrade student services and he's backed off from taking a stand on issues, afraid that the SU system might buckle under such political strain.

Dedication.

The funny thing about this Executive Saga is that each member has taken turns at being bland in their portfolios. It's getting to the stage where Greenhill might consider an executive shuffle. That's right, shift Donaldson into VP External Andrew Watts' territory. After all, Watts is acting in a dual capacity; he's already a student ombudsman of sorts because he's usually the only executive member around.

The Executive face a Students' Council that has seriously deteriorated; it's come to the point where the same handful of councillors are serving on five different sub-committees, boards, and commissions.

At least past executives have gone through the motions of being accessible and past councillors have actually read the agenda before going to meetings. This is not a banner year.

It's no wonder students are disheartened about the Students' Union. Greenhill's nonchalance is obviously spreading.

Let's hope Block, Donaldson, Watts, and VP Finance Greg McLean are only temporarily affected.

Brent Jang

In Flanders Field...

Last Friday was Remembrance Day. (That's why we got the long weekend, remember?) I did not - and I'm sure I am not alone on this one - make it to the Remembrance Day Service or take in any of the festivities. (Hell, I didn't even buy a poppy.) But I attended enough of these things during my youth in Rockyford to know basically what went on last Friday.

Of course all the guys from the Legion would show up in their funny hats as would most of the members of the Lions Club. The mayor would be there along with all the pillars of Rockyford society. This doesn't really amount to very damn many people when you consider that less than 300 people live in Rockyford.

But then there are all the farmers from the surrounding area. I wouldn't want to give the impression that these ceremonies weren't well attended.

Some fathers managed to drag their sons along, but for the most part youth was represented by the Boy Scouts and Cubs.

The Cubs would all be in full uniform - you know, those silly gray shirts with the red ties and the ridiculous green caps.

The Cub Akela had a pivotal role to play in the ceremony. Akela is the term for a Cub leader. The one in Rockyford was seventy years old and doubled as a school bus driver during the day. He was affectionately known as "gear jammin' Frank."

Old Frank was responsible for putting the needle of the beat up old mono record player that belonged to the Community Hall on to the equally scratchy 45 of the "Last Post." (Don't you just love bugles?) I'm not sure if it was one of those record players you could stand on or not.

This was always pretty stirring, everyone would stand up and take their hats off, but the real climax came when the names of all the Rockyford citizens who had been killed in World War I, World War II and the Korean War were read out.

That's the great thing about a small town. You can do these simple things like reading the roll. Can you imagine Laurence Decore standing in front of City Hall trying to read out all the names of Edmontonians who had died in the wars? We would be there until Christmas.

Anyway, back to my story, the reading of the roll was followed by a sermon. The sermon varied somewhat from year to year, but the theme was always the same as the inscription on the monument outside the hall: "Lest We Forget."

I am willing to bet that this scene was repeated across the nation - indeed, across the Western World. If they had Remembrance Day in the USSR (maybe they do, I'm not really too sure) things would not be much different. But the Soviets lost more than 22 million people in WW II alone.

In Rockyford, the roll contains less than fifty names; in a Soviet town of similar size there would be hundreds.

Ronald Reagan also attended Memorial Services on Friday. Of course the ones he saw were on a much grander scale than the ones in Rockyford, with soldiers and everything all over the place.

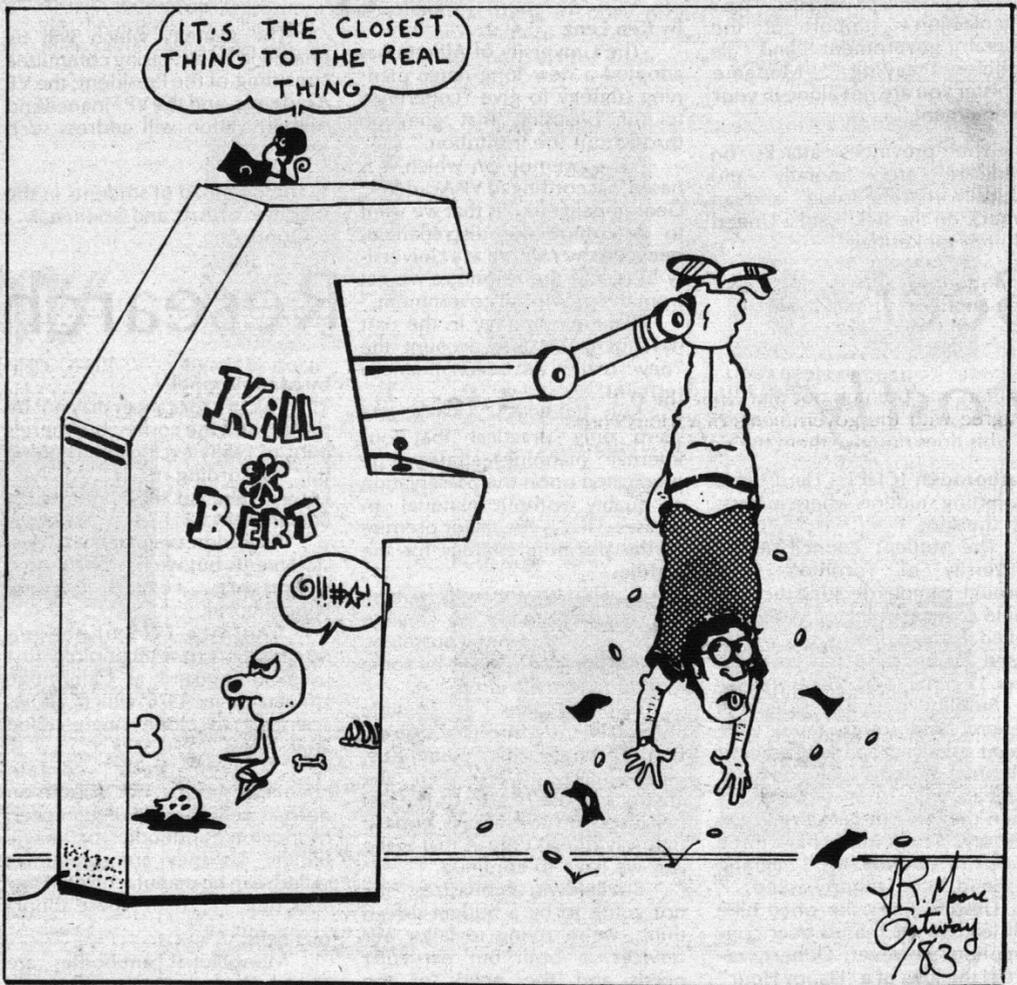
Being a sentimental sort of guy, Reagan was probably quite moved by the speeches and all those strong young men in uniform with their hair cut short. He then probably went back to the office for a busy day of testing the Cruise and deploying the Pershing II.

It seems ironic that people like Reagan who are the most hung-up on tradition and ceremonies like the Memorial Services on Remembrance Day are the ones who pay the least attention to the lessons that these events are intended to teach.

By pointing to the horrors of war, Remembrance Day is supposed to insure that it doesn't happen again.

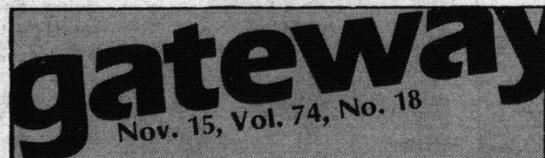
"Lest We Forget": let's not kid ourselves. Nothing has been learned, all those who fell in WW I and all the other wars to end all war did so completely in vain.

Mark Roppel



Scratch and Sniff Editorial Cartoon

The Gateway is proud to present the first ever scratch and sniff Ed. Cartoon. Scratch the black square on the left and smell a real honest-to-goodness video arcade (cigarette smoke, B.O., and a few other smells too illegal to mention here). Almost like you were blowing your lunch money at the real thing!



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Fun, fun, fun, Gilbertologists visit the zoo. Algard leads the happy bunch and leaves Neal Watson and Cheryl Parsons to wrap up a staring match with two aardvarks. Suzette C. Chan and Terry Lindberg toss cookies to the lady in the ticket booth while Ian Ferguson, Shane Berg and Jim Moore can't understand why the polar bears don't take off their fur coats in the heat (typical cartoonist's logic). Christine Koch, Brenda Waddle, Patrice Struyk, and Martin Schug have giggle fits telling dirty jokes to the laughing hyenas. Then a riot breaks out in the monkey house and confused guards set the goblins free while caging Bob Gardner, Nemetra Koutsok-Koskinas, Effie Kaputas and Kostas Koskinas. Horrors, there's Oscar Ammar trying to out bull the Buffalo and Jordan Peterson has vanished completely with only his little cap and muffer being found in front of the cage of lions. And Barb Eyles missed the bus and arrived real late!

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