the Galeway

EDITORIAL

Ties unbound

Crybabies that we are, every dozen years or so Canadians lash out impetuously at our paternal neighbours, the United States

With the grace of a hotheaded teenager caught up in the generation gap phenomenon, Carleton University "nationalist" Robin Mathews said recently to an audience of

We look like you and our cities look like yours because you're an imperialist with a gun to our head.

"It drives us nuts to hear you say we are just like you. We are not like you." he said. The Americans took the vilification well, changing the topic to whether the Montreal Expos would beat the Dodgers and go to their first American World Series.

These self-styled Canadian nationalists last erupted in the mid-to-late '60' s. We had just finished celebrating our first centenary, and we had elected our very own J.F.K., replete with visions of a 'just society' (though after 13 years M. Trudeau is as muddled about just what kind of society he meant as we are).

Trudeau also turned the Chief's "I am a Canadian" phrase upside down in his attempts to bilingualize English speaking Canadians (The Francophones would have none of it).

We responded to his "Great French Canadian Sales Campaign" to use Donald Creighton's phrase, with all the conviction of a people browbeaten into submitting: "Let us forget about the Plains of Abraham" - we discovered multiculturalism.

We were confused thoroughly. Multiculturalism was the final humiliating admission that what vestige of national identity we ever had - our ties to the British Empire - had dissipated. Two hundred years of paternal British influence was subjugated finally by the inadvertent teamwork of the once-vanquished French and the unassimilated immigrants.

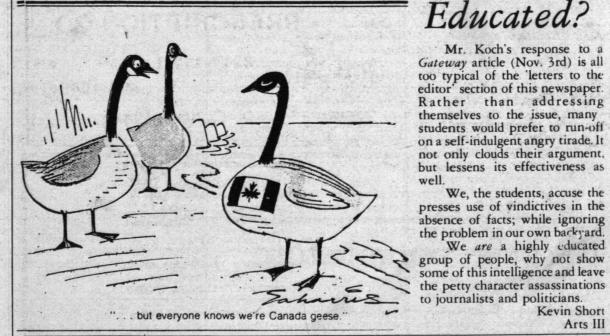
George Grant said it well: "The impossibility of conservatism is the impossibility of Canada," at least as he saw it. He meant by conservatism that form peculiar to John A. Macdonald and John G. Diefenbaker - a staunch devotion to the British tie and a resolve at all costs not to be swallowed up by the liberal state to the south.

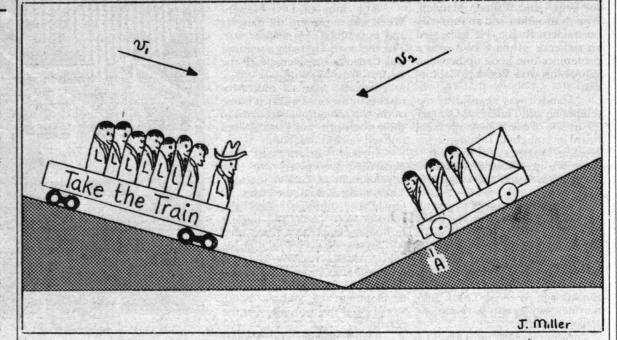
The same resolve has been adopted by anti-liberal anti-American socialists, the like of Robin Mathews, who call themselves "economic nationalists". Inasmuch as they would use government to bind together the petty little regionalisms rife throughout Canada, they are models of Macdonald and Diefenbaker. Pierre Trudeau, betraying an established Liberal party tradition of selling out to American free-enterprisers, has joined the increasing ranks of rampant, unthinking, anti-

The latest defense from the Southern liberal imperialists is the National Energy Policy (NEP). It is the logical extension of John A. Macdonald's 19th century National Policy that launched Canada into being, but with one massive deficiency:

The British ties which substantiated anti-Americanism in the first place to bind together the nation, are undone. Thus the essence of Canadian nationalism is anti-Americanism, thout ideology. It is just anti-Ameri

Peter Michalyshyn





Problems in Canadian Physics

Prime Minister Trudeau and Premiers Hatfield and Davis of mass (grey matter only) .005 gm and a Constitutional Package are travelling east to west. The eight other premiers are travelling in the opposing direction.

Given that it has taken the constitution 100 years to reach point A, when the two collide in November will the force of the collision propel:

1) The Prime Minister out of federal politics?

2) Peter Lougheed into federal politics?

3) The constitutional package to Great Britain?

4) The Canadian dollar even lower? Please express your answer in both official languages.

LETTERS TO THEEDITOR

Soccer deserves some credit too

For weeks now I've put up with the excessive dribble about our glorious Bears football team I even managed to catch a couple of games at Clarke Stadium.

Big deal. They grunt a lot, swear a lot, and beat on each other until they're blue.

Now, don't get me wrong. There's nothing wrong with the sport of football. Besides I don't want 4 defensive linemen visiting me to work out any frustrations they might have.

But meanwhile, right under the nose of the entire sports staff (save for one energetic soul who managed to churn out one whole paragraph in the Nov. 3 issue),

Mr. Koch's response to a

We, the students, accuse the

Kevin Short

pionships.

Sure, that's terrific that the Football team is in the western may be a story here somewhere. semi-final vs. UBC, but let's give credit where credit is duc.

the Bears soccer team waltz into Twamley has done a hell of a job B.C., play 2 games over the weekend and pull out 2 big victories — clinching a semi-final spot in the Canadian cham-

> Open your eyes. There just Pete Blake Commerce 3

Attempt at "humour"

to the dubious quality of "The and more - roll over - chances Gateway". Nor does this letter are it's just a bad dream and will contain any insults to anyone on pass momentarily. or off the campus. Nor is there any reference to those now legendary

"middle-aged farts". No, indeed.
Rather, the following is an attempt at "humour," an element missing from your "hewspaper". The following is also reining. The following is also trivial and will not help anyone with anything.

Nonetheless, I humbly submit the following expansions and elaborations on Murphy's Law, Campus Subdivision.

1) The more lecture notes you try to squeeze in on the bottom of the page, thinking it all to be a trivial point, the more the professor adds, stressing its im-

2) The better your ideas for an essay as the due date draws nearer, the higher the probability that you are in the shower at the time and will forget it all before you get out to write it down.

3) If you ever find yourself at in Short a place of learning and you find Arts III yourself increasing your un-

This letter is not in reference derstanding of the world more

Katherin McKie Arts II

Letters to the Editor should be a maximum of 250 words on any subject, regardless of how much you normally run off at the mouth. The fact that you are hot under the collar doesn't impress us in the slightest. Also, spastic, disjointed and semi-intelligible writing is pure migraine to read, and should be saved for your professors, who deserve it. Thirdly, the statement "I think" is just a theory, and considering the evidence 3,877 predictable letters on every subject - a rather dubious theory. Finally, we reserve the right to hack, chop or shred any windy, illiterate or defamatory correspondence. Furthermore, if you persist in sending us such diatribes *Gateway* special assistants Vito and Ernie will take whatever extralegal measures are necessary to ensure that you bother us no more.

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Staff: It was another lackluster day at the Gateway until Michael Skeet pranced in and said 'Hey gang! Let's put on a show.' The idea wowed everyone especially 1. and J. Levanthal who were waiting for a chance to make the big time. Dave Chan, Martin Beales, and Vic Marchiel decided to collaborate and create a silent slide feature starring Walters Viscammelass and Marianne Nielson. Brent Jeffrey and Geoffery Jackson wrote the words and lyrics to the opening number sung by Diana Taschuk but mouthed by Dave Oginski. For the big finale, Garnett DuGray, Allison Annesley, Liz Hunt and Peter Durovic did a sou shoe to where, oh where has Lloyd Takeyasu gone. Jim Miller designed the set. Nikki Hrynyk