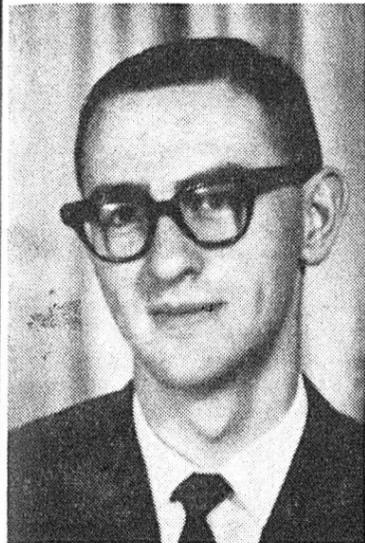


Another Gateway First

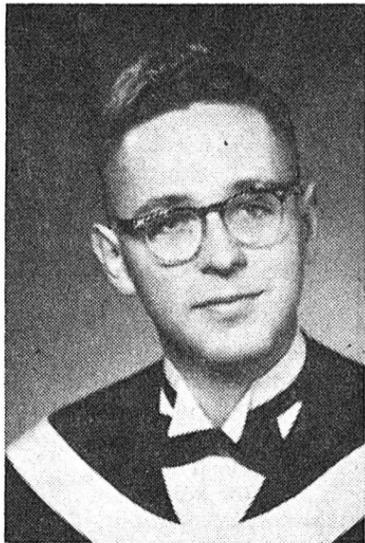
Winning candidates always get all the glory. This is wrong, as usually the wrong people win elections. Furthermore, winning candidates are usually content to sit back and contemplate their wheelistic

attributes. But the losers, unhampered by the fetters of holding office, forge on—serving their fellow man in humble anonymity.

The Gateway salutes these almost-forgotten martyrs. They shall live forever in our pile of unused cuts.



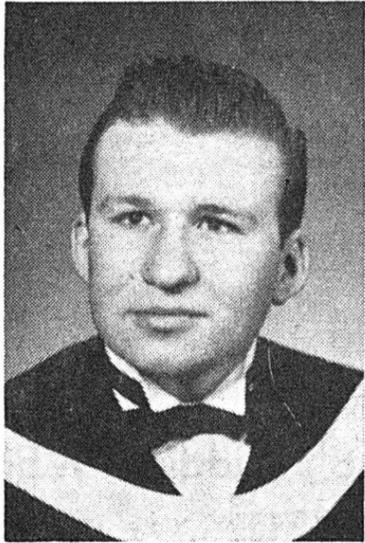
FRANCIS SAVILLE



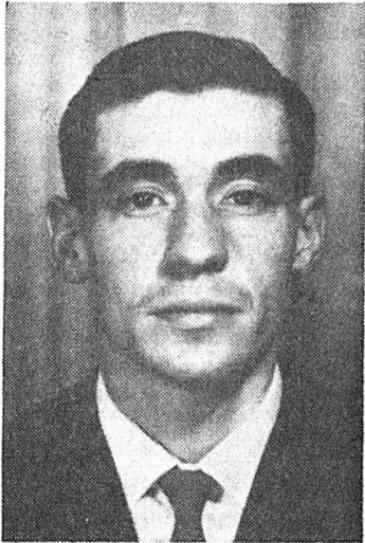
OWEN RICKER



CATHERINE WHELIAM



HAL VEALE



EUGENE DEXTRASE

And Still These Cranks Keep Writing Letters

A TRIBUTE

To The Editor:
On behalf of the University of Alberta Symphony Orchestra, I would like to thank you very much for all the support you gave us with your different articles about our concert and about our guest artist, Mr. Stangeland. It helped us greatly, and was very much appreciated by the Orchestra.

Yours very sincerely,
Barbara Price,
Secretary

STIB LASHES OUT

Dear Disgusted:
If you are so ignorant as to condemn those who attempt to evoke some campus spirit, I suggest you try the High Level Bridge.
Sincerely,
T.F.S.
(Sneaky P.D. Member)
P.S. I will make a point of meeting you at the bottom . . . with a camera.

GIRLS WITH PROBLEMS

To The Editor:
As alumni of the University we would like to take advantage of The Gateway to help us with a problem. We the members of the Nursing class of September, 1954 of the University of Alberta Hospital, some months ago donated to the Nurses Residence an oil painting, a mountain scene, including a lake with a small chalet in the foreground.

This painting was donated as a memorial to one of our classmates who died five years after completing her nursing education. The painting bore a brass plaque to that effect and was hung in the small foyer adjoining the main lounge of the residence.

Our problem is that on the evening of Feb. 17, between 5 p.m. and 9 p.m., the painting unaccountably disappeared from the wall and despite every effort by residence supervisors, has not been found.

We would like to appeal to any student who may have knowledge of the painting's fate to either contact the house mother at the Nurses' Residence or, if the theft was meant as a prank, to arrange for the return of said painting as soon as possible. If it should reappear in the same manner that it left no questions will be asked.

I don't think it need be pointed out that the painting, especially being a memorial is precious to the residence and particularly to members of our class.

Thank you.
Members of
Nursing Class Sept. 54
(per Helen Ready)

ASUS KICKED

To The Editor:
An open letter to Arts and Science Students.

We the executive of ESS feel that you have lost all your dignity involved in your less dignified position due to the loss of ASUS.

It has been discussed and concluded that we will offer support to your reorganization. Our executive will gladly undertake your reorganization if you can supply a reasonable amount of interest.

Anyone interested should contact ESS office, M1114.

Seriously
Executive ESS

GEORGE LASHES OUT

Dear Disgusted:
You can't keep a good man down. Observe—the last page of this paper. That's me on the far left—with the coat on, and beside me is that "sneaky PD member", without his turkey, yet.

Gateway needs us, we won't vanish from the pages.

George
P.S.—I will make the same offer as T.F.S. if you jump off the bridge, and I hope you do.

Once again Gateway's makeup staff has produced what is known in the TV worlds as a Spectacular. Trumpets. Fanfare. They have accomplished the impossible for the 36th consecutive time this year.

Every week they are responsible to you the reader, to set before your bloodshot eyes a pleasant-looking page. The hard-fighting Makeup group thought they



Dashing George A. Yachulic Jr.

EVANS TAME

All hail Non-conformity, Eccentricity, yea even unto Idiosyncrasy! All hail mighty Scrabble, (Mr. Non-Acceptance, himself), leader of the leaderless, inspiration to the un-inspired, teacher of the unteachables! Down with cellophane living, social security, historic traditions, regular meals.

But alas, dear Dudley, you too, have become entangled in the Social Jungle, while stepping in the Quick-sand of Conformity, and waltzing down the Garden Path of Public Prestige, in the insipid atmosphere of accepted conventionality, (to mix a metaphor or two, or three, or four).

In the public mind, the romantic image of college students is one of exuberant, rebellious youth striving against the "old ways". Into the enviable role of portraying one of these hero-types, you have fallen. Conformity of conformities; All is Conformity. Thus spoke Zarathustra. Week after week, you spout forth litany from the authorized King James, guaranteed-not-to-offend-anyone-seriously version of the "University Rebel?"

Surely, your schemes are too mild, your reforms too trivial. Down with everything and everybody!

Major-General Anarchy

had accomplished the impossible last week, only to find they had to do better this week. This week, with pages of sickly material, the makeup staff turned to writing in order to provide a spicy paper.

And yet, they are criticized for omitting punch lines in "Council Briefs", for cutting conclusions in stories and for refusing to print by-lines.



Lovable John Whittaker

RCs LASH OUT

To The Editor:
A week ago Mr. Ammon Hennacy gave very interesting and highly contradictory talks to various student bodies on the campus.

We do not want to argue about his particular statements because this is not the place for it. However, we would like to draw attention to the frequently mentioned assertions that he is a Catholic, an Anarchist, and a Pacifist. We are afraid that a number of listeners, not adequately acquainted with Mr. Hennacy or the Catholic faith, might interpret this as meaning that every Catholic must be—and is—an Anarchist and a Pacifist. This is far from the truth and we wish to make it very clear that Mr. Hennacy has given us his own ideas and views, and his opinions and actions are in very marked contrast to those of most Catholics, many of his statements flatly contradicting the Catholic teachings.

We certainly hope that the large number of Catholics in the world will not be judged according to Mr. Hennacy's statements but according to the moral, philosophical, and theological doctrines of their beliefs.

Barbara Jackson
Thomas Baitz
John Parai

credit lines and cutlines such as "by George".

Here they are, literally the publishers of the paper, and some first year fink in the news department gives them h--- for no other reason than lousing up his story.

Let us now salute them—the magnificent makeup staff, who, every week drag over unsumountable odds in producing a paper.



Astute Peter Kirchmuir

EVANS INANE

To The Editor:

The "Scrabble" column in your last issue has finally provoked me to write. Unless Mr. Evans has been writing consistently "tongue in cheek", including "Varieties" as well as his columns, he appears symbolic, if not symptomatic, of an element one encounters on this campus. (Since this letter isn't intended to knock Mr. Evans, specifically, I won't elaborate on the impression that he likes to think of himself as An Heroic Martyr, support for this impression coming from this characterization of the hero in "Not With A Bang" and some of the fantasies he has indulged in under the heading of "Scrabble". He must be mentioned, though, as he is the most vociferous representative of the type I have run across.)

The people to whom I refer are the ones who like Mr. Evans are continually mouthing fatuous phrases about "Individuality", "Thinking For Yourself", "Rebelling" (these activities are IN), "The Complacency of the Masses", "GROUPS", "Herds of Sheep", (these are OUT), etc., ad nauseam, and who will then in nearly the same breath tell you that you have responsibilities to the Campus (O Wondrous Things), that you should join the Long Red Line (or go push beds, or help the comeback of Ye Olde Blue Cow, or wear a pretzel in your lapel). In other words that you should join The Group. What is wrong with these people? Can't they do anything alone? Have they really no conception of what they say they are trying to do? Can they not, or will they not see the incompatibility of their plaintive rallying cries with the snivelling whimpers in which they profess belief? Their call to arms is the direct antithesis of their declared aims. This is either rank (or ranking) Pharisaism, or sheer stupidity; and although they may explain, they do not justify their actions.

What it probably amounts to is that these are status seekers of another sort. They want recognition of their "Individuality" from the very Masses they claim to despise. And how would those low-life types know Chris Evans et al. are "individuals" unless these same "individualists" tell them so, loudly and repeatedly?

It's about time someone let these self-styled "Heroes of the Last Frontier" know that their inane blather is becoming tiresome. They should either heed their own cant, or admit their kinship to the Masses. In either case, some silence would be appreciated.

H. J. Pawliuk Eng. III