

four more letters today, on blitz, vending machines, books, and vietnam. we received some other real beauty letters, but in the interests of good taste we decided not to run them. It seems the liberals don't like the conservatives, the conservatives don't like the liberals, and no one cares about the socreds. keep writing those letters though. even if they're too vicious or ridiculous to print, the staff gets a big kick out of reading them.

letters

pro-american

In view of the anti-American sentiments being fanned to idiotic proportions in the Western world, the demonstrations being instigated by a number of University of Alberta students should not go unchallenged lest these people assume that they really have the answer to the Vietnam problem.

Their answer, complete acquiescence to the North Vietnamese regime, its Red supporters, and the Viet Cong forces.

The blind presumption that if the United States should withdraw its forces and quit South Vietnam and Asia all will sort itself out and everyone will live happily ever after is inconceivable!

Consciously or unconsciously (I believe it would be roughly 25% and 75% respectively) these crusaders are playing right into the hands of those forces that have repeatedly boasted that they will bury the western democracies.

To this end, the totalitarian communist states, more specifically China and Russia, are committed.

We have complacently watched Russia enslave half of Europe, we have seen their dedicated efforts in Cuba and in the Latin American countries, we are aware of their de-

sign on the African countries, we have resisted their ambitions in Korea, and we can see the implications in Indo China. Where and when this stops, a goodly many of us don't seem to be much concerned about.

The demonstrations that took place at the Churchill Square last Saturday attracted, I estimate, around 400 people. (The Journal says 550).

Excluding people who were there out of pure curiosity, those who came just for the excitement, those who (like myself) were not in sympathy but wanted to observe, it is quite obvious that this anti-American movement was speaking for a pitifully small number of Edmonton residents. This group presumably represented 15 organizations.

The president of the Hotel and Restaurant Employees' Union may conceivably have been talking with the blessing of the executive committee; but would he represent the feelings of the membership? Certainly he was not voicing the sentiments of the labor movement in Canada.

We can certainly agree with the sentiments of love and charity expressed by the United Church minister, but his chastisement of his Church for not being party to help-

ing American draft dodgers was a little hard to swallow.

It was impossible to determine if the guest speaker, Mr. LaPierre was more interested in the aims of the protesting group than he was in knocking Canada's economic ties with the United States, or in putting in a plug for the ambitions of the Quebec separatist movement, or in indulging in a bit of socialist politics.

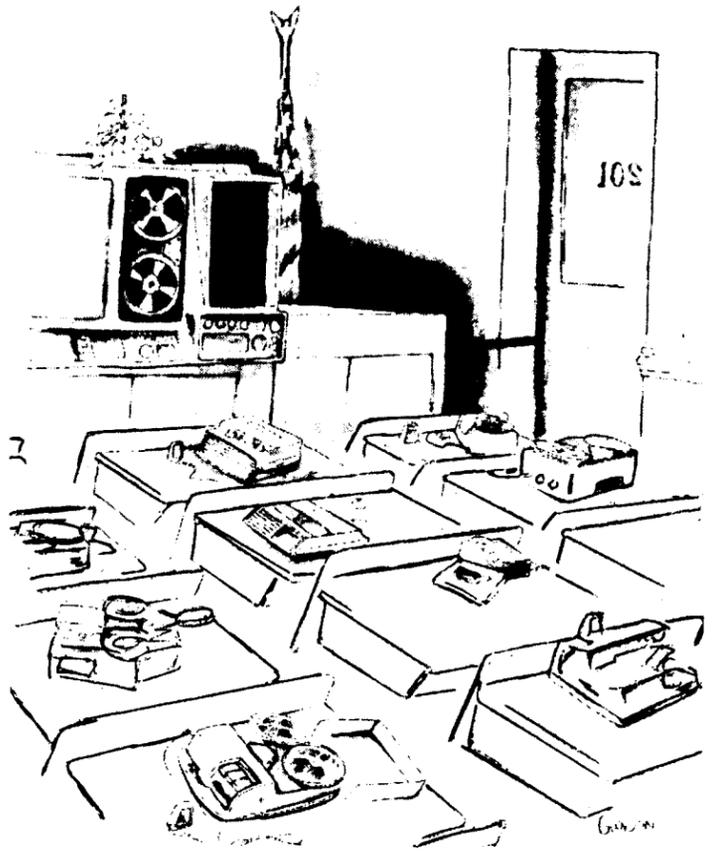
His use of the odd curse word and his rabble-rousing antic of telling a person in the audience to shut up was anything but impressive.

This small collection of anti-American demonstrators need not assume that they are representing even the modest group that turned out at the demonstration on Saturday, nor should they feel that their resolutions to be presented to Ottawa had the approbation of the gathering.

Since I would be interested in knowing if I am the only crackpot on campus who would support our American neighbors on the Vietnam issue, I would appreciate hearing from someone else with an opinion on this.

My number is 469-3855. Please call evenings.

Rudolph Dufort
arts 1



—reprinted from the peak
"good morning, students: this is tape one of your first lecture in biology 102 . . ."

beware machines

Automation is still a far cry from being infallible. I refer to the sporadic efficiencies which are concomitant with the vending machines in the Tory Building.

In the past three weeks, I have encountered the following perturbing experiences:

1. Sweet nothing from cold drinks machines after submitting a dime.
2. One fifth of a cup of coffee for a dime.
3. Cold soup for ten cents.

In addition to these unfortunate experiences I received a nickel change from a quarter for a 10 cent purchase, and only received 2 quarters from the dollar change machine. Fortunately the attendant was available during the last two instances, so I was adequately reimbursed.

I don't know of any feasible solution at present, but perhaps a full-time attendant should be on duty at all times.

Ken Kozak
comm 3

about books

The October 20 issue of The Gateway quotes me as saying "we are not anxious to take business from the university".

Actually, what I did say was "we are not anxious to take business away from the university". The difference between the two is important.

Now that the University has a fine new book store it has the physical capacity to do the job intended, and that is to supply students with their texts—when they are needed.

We continue to welcome university business. U of A students and faculty are, as a group, our very best customers. Because of their patronage we have been able to provide Edmonton with one of the finest book stores in Canada.

When faculty ask us to order texts, as they continue to do each week, we must certainly do our best to provide the service requested and expected. We welcome and appreciate any and all business coming from the campus and will continue to fill both class and individual orders.

We quite agree with Professor Ryan, in this instance, when he says "there is enough room for two good bookstores".

Me! Hurtig

they blitzed

We all awoke this morning with high spirits. After all "All Good Guys Blitz". We hastily scurried over to SUB to receive our Blitz kits and set out to the assigned businesses located between 144 and 146 streets and 118 Ave., still exuberant because we were helping a worthy organization, the United Community Fund. After a lengthy bus ride and transferring from one bus to another we nearly reached our destination. We say "nearly" for one great obstacle confronted us—the bus route ends at 142 St. and 111 Ave. so we were deposited on the edge of a God-forsaken suburb. With slightly dampened spirits we decided to set out walking but could find no through streets, no sidewalks, and no traffic lights or crosswalks where we were fortunate enough to find a street. We set out bravely, anxious to complete our task. However, we were hindered by the obstacles we encountered resulting in a sprained ankle, torn nylons, scratched legs and ruined shoes. (We had to wade in knee-high grass and in doing so, we tripped over barbed wire and got our feet stuck in gopher holes).

But since we were determined to prove that we are good citizens, we stumbled on to business number one. Imagine how comforted we were to see a human face at last, but we soon discovered our efforts were in vain.

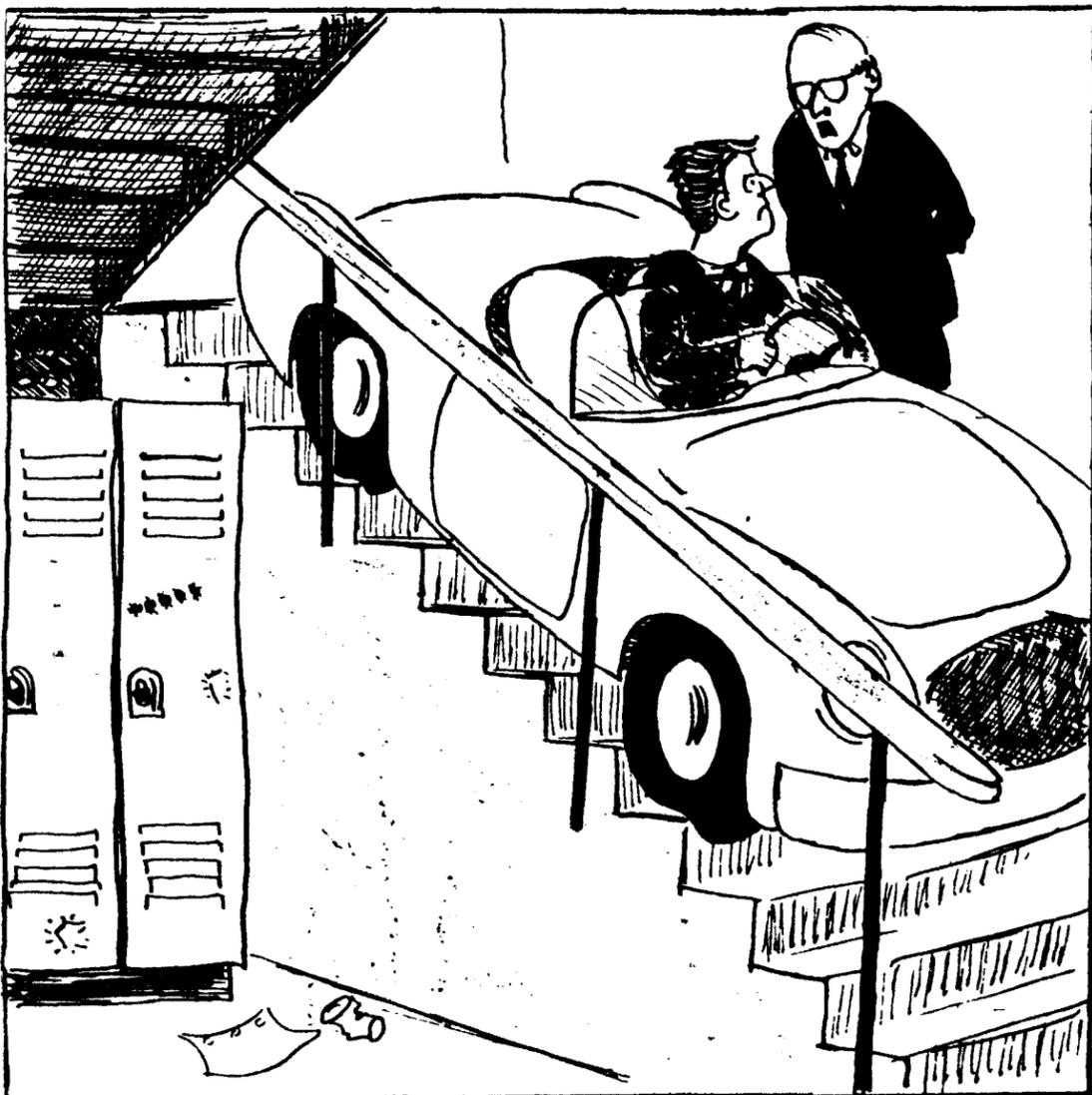
"No," we heard many a time until the sound of that word sent a ringing to our ears. We guess these people (?) had never before heard of UCF.

Dollarless, even penniless, we trudged back to the bus stop at 142 St. and 111 Ave. Again we heard that familiar word, "no". This time it came from the friendly ETS bus driver who also has probably never before heard of Blitz—"No," he said, "you cannot have a free bus pass."

We held out our Blitz buttons only to have him shake his head and say, "No, I've never seen a Blitz button before."

Wearily we each donated 20 cents and sat down, grateful that we could return to our safe abode where we could put our feet up and noddingly mumble "All Good Guys Blitz."

Edna Penner
ed 2,
Dianne Saprovich
house ec 1



—reprinted from the uniter
"i don't care how tough it is to find parking space—you can't bring it in here"