

# The Gateway

THE GATEWAY is the newspaper of the students of the University of Alberta. It is published by the Students' Union twice weekly during the winter session on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Contents are the responsibility of the editor, opinions are those of the person expressing them. Letters to the editor on any subject are welcome, but must be signed. Please keep them short: letters should not exceed 200 words. Deadlines for submitting copy are 2 p.m. Mondays and Wednesdays. Main offices are located in Room 282, SUB for Gateway, Room 238 SUB for Media Productions. Phone 432-5168, 432-5178, 432-5750, Advertising 432-3423. Circulation 18,500.

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## editorial

Dr. Bert Hohol, Alberta's advanced education minister, told a SUB Theatre audience Tuesday that, although there has been a great deal of public reaction against his suggested fee increase for foreign students he "knows" the sentiment of Albertans and he "knows" that sentiment is in support of tuition differentials. I asked Dr. Hohol how he knows this, when such diverse groups as labor councils to university senates - and such individuals as the president of the Alberta PC party to the presidents of three Alberta universities - have opposed it. He said because he talks to "thousands of Albertans" on the subject.

He said he talks to people in his office, during his travels, and on such trips as the spring Cabinet tour through central Alberta. Why is it, then, that it takes Gateway three weeks at least to get a chance to talk to Dr. Hohol? How is it he was able to talk to so many people on a Cabinet tour which allowed only two-hour sessions in most of the central Alberta communities before moving to the next, immediately (and the sessions were largely presentations by the Premier and various ministers)? Why is it so many groups and individuals have declared publicly they are opposed to the proposal and, to the best of my knowledge, no major figure or body has declared support? How is it that the public gains access to a minister who, like the other provincial ministers, spends most of his time in caucus, committee meetings, attending conferences and issuing press releases? Why will none of these people come forward? I await your reply - (with facts to substantiate your claims), Dr. Hohol.

It's time for the old "Nobody Gives A Shit" editorial. National Student Day is over (you're probably asking "National what? but that's not surprising) and the number of media reps and panelists at two out of three Tuesday forums outnumbered spectators. It's difficult to write this editorial because if you're one of the 20,000-odd students who never came to the rallies, I can hardly expect you to read an editorial on the subject, can I? I mean, who does give a shit anymore?

Our economy will continue to thrive one way or the other - whether or not we have trained individuals in the work force - won't it? Our political system will be democratic and just - no matter whether people know what issues are being discussed or hold informed opinions about those issues.

I mean, we're living in a beautiful world, devoid of injustices, inequalities and ignorant people in positions of power - so if we all just isolate ourselves, forget about all the non-existent problems all these Commie radicals make up, and let people "in the know" make decisions, we'll all live happily ever after...

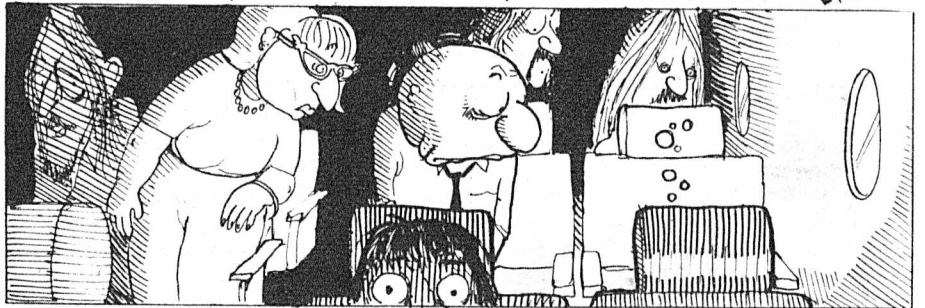
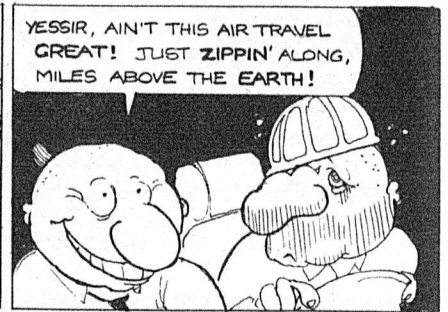
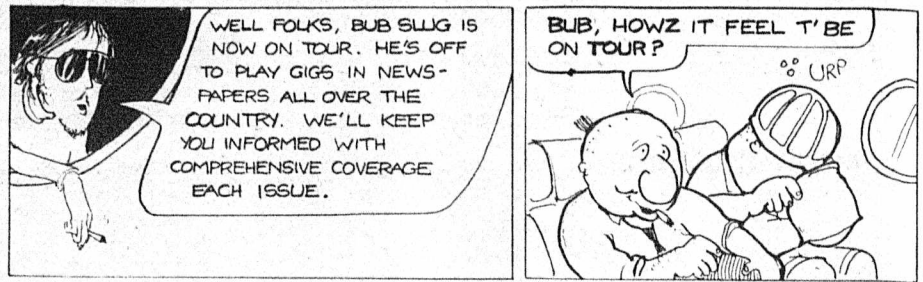
Collectively, we, as students, don't give a shit about education policies - why should we expect people "on the outside" to care? We don't give a shit about the economy - why should we expect sympathy when we graduate and can't find jobs, or go out in summer and can't find jobs? We don't give a shit about racism - why should we spout liberal bullshit about not being bigots when we won't protest differential fees for foreign students even though we know we'll be shutting out many students from Third World countries who might have the chance to become educated if paying lower tuition? We don't give a shit about housing - why should we complain to the Human Rights Commission when a landlord refuses to rent to us because we're students and/or young and single? We don't give a shit about "issues" - why should we complain that the media feeds us crap when we don't read with a critical eye anyway and we couldn't give a good goddamned whether "news" is objective or not? We don't give a shit about politics - why should we expect student politicians to debate issues and represent our views?

We don't give a shit - so why don't we admit it and get out of university. Why don't we quit pretending we're thinkers, that we possess brains, that we care about people and what's happening in the world around us, that we don't spend our time in books and beer, isolated from reality.

It's not hard to take an hour or two to debate important issues - so what non-participation on Tuesday, National Student Day really meant was that we don't give a shit. Why don't we issue a statement to that effect and give the government a mandate to do whatever it likes with us, tell the university administration they can make policy however they please, and ask the public to give us more money to add another brick to the foundations of our well-entrenched apathy.

by Kevin Gillese

## BUB SLUG by Delaney & Remussen



## Dirty linen washed up?

I would like to commend Gordon Turtle for his regular contributions in *DirtyLinen*. (Now that I've said that, I can see its sly double entendre meaning. But please don't accuse, it arose unintentionally, do believe me. This is the first year that I have become acquainted with the Gateway, and I wondered whether the column's curious title was ever explained. It could be as ambiguous and symbolic as the Beatle's *Glass Onion*... uh yes, which alludes to: the unreal Strawberry Fields, Paul as the Walrus, the Fool still living on the hill, and Lady Madonna still working it out, right?)

You've reached me right from where I sit. I never thought that anyone else had such a similar attraction to bad movies as I do. This strange propensity is truly Warholian in essence. I have watched the *Sweet Ride* at least two or three times, and once even declined another viewing simply because my father and brother were in the same room. I feel that one's reactions to movies on such a low scale should be kept private and only shared with your very best friend, if at all.

Beach movies are an uncommonly cultural entity. (And mein Gott, if what you've visualized has any validity - it becomes another reason why we should be glad that the Nazis lost the war.) For basic bad taste, downright crassness - plus nausea and vomiting - the Beach movie is unequalled. It is definitely purine in these qualities. From what other form of visual "art" can you be subjected to such mindless "entertainment" and screamable "comedy"? (The psychology department really should consider testing pain endurance/masochistic tendencies with a series of these films.)

On reflection of the many flicks in this "genre," it is easy to appreciate the unified and cohesive impression they leave on the memory. All "B" Movies may possibly be remembered as

a conglomerate mass, since actual differences between them are hard to discern - even to the most attuned viewer.

Contrasting *Beach Blanket Bingo* with perhaps *Mad On The Beach* is a most difficult task to ask of anyone. Plots become blurred after a time (two or three hours later,) and interesting details become lost. One can never remember just what the go-go dancer wor for one particular number, and in fact was she in a cage in one movie or the other? How is it possible to quote Annette Funicello's cute retort to Frankie Avalon's sleazy remark concerning her black two-piece? These things are not etched indelibly on one's mind, to say the least. And as for the discussion of thematic perspective between on B. flick to another, well...

When I began to write this letter I hadn't thought that Beach movies could be discussed at any length. (I mean how can you get analytical about Beach movies???) However the surface has only been barely scratched would therefore destroy the celluloid.

In closing, I would like to suggest that Mr. Turtle should

spend a later article on the virtues of Terence Stamp. He is truly an enigmatic actor, obscure and neglected mainly because of association with some rather bad movies.

He first captured me with his portrayal of a blonde-haired blue-eyed Mexican bandito in *Blue*. Since then I continue to scan the movie sections in order to have a second or third viewing of: *The Collector*, *Mind of Soames*, or *Far From the Madding Crowd* (Nicholas Roeg) find that he has a fascinating screen presence due to his unusual and sometimes quite improbable roles into which he is cast. However, I think I missed crediting one other movie of his: I caught a glimpse of him clad in tight black leather jacket through the flick of the channel. Obviously, I never did find out what the name of it was. Perhaps you could inform me of this information, so that I might catch it one of these Sunday afternoons.

Why, it may even be a beach movie, since the whole film takes place on the sand.

Michaleen Mar  
 Arts

## Phone Dial-a-share

The President, G.S.A.

I wish to know why I was not allowed to pick up a copy of the Student Directory yesterday. I was told that I could buy one in the Students' Union office. Apparently, undergraduate students get the benefit of all graduates' names and addresses and phone numbers, while we have to pay for the privilege of having theirs. The official reason, I was told, is that full members of the Union would object to paying through the nose for their Union privileges if we, who after all pay so much less than they, were given a free copy of the Directory. I hereby submit that

graduates are students either they have the right to the Directory, or they are not listed and the title of it is changed. "The Directory of students" are full members of the Union. In the latter case, the GSA should use some of the fees that we have to pay to compile a Directory for us alone. Naturally, if this were done, I would expect Student Union members to pay to see their names in print. And they do pay building privilege fees for Grad House!

Madeleine Bar  
 Library Science  
 Grad Student