

# Gateway

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## CIRCULATION

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Circulation Manager: Jim Hagerty

## ADVERTISING

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432-4241

## PRODUCTION

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Production Managers:

Loreen Lennon

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## FOOTNOTES

Publicizes campus events or those of interest to students, without charge. Foot note forms available at the Gateway office and should be submitted before 2 p.m. Mondays and Wednesdays.

## LETTERS

Submit all letters, typed and double-spaced to the Editor, who reserves the right to edit copy. Regular copy deadlines apply.

Opinions expressed in the Gateway are those of the writer, and are not necessarily those of the Gateway.

## GRAPHICS

Submit all graphics, cartoons, and illustrations to Graphics Editor by normal copy deadlines.

## COPY DEADLINES

Monday noon for the Tuesday edition; Wednesday noon for the Thursday edition.

## TELEPHONES

Editor's office:

432-5178

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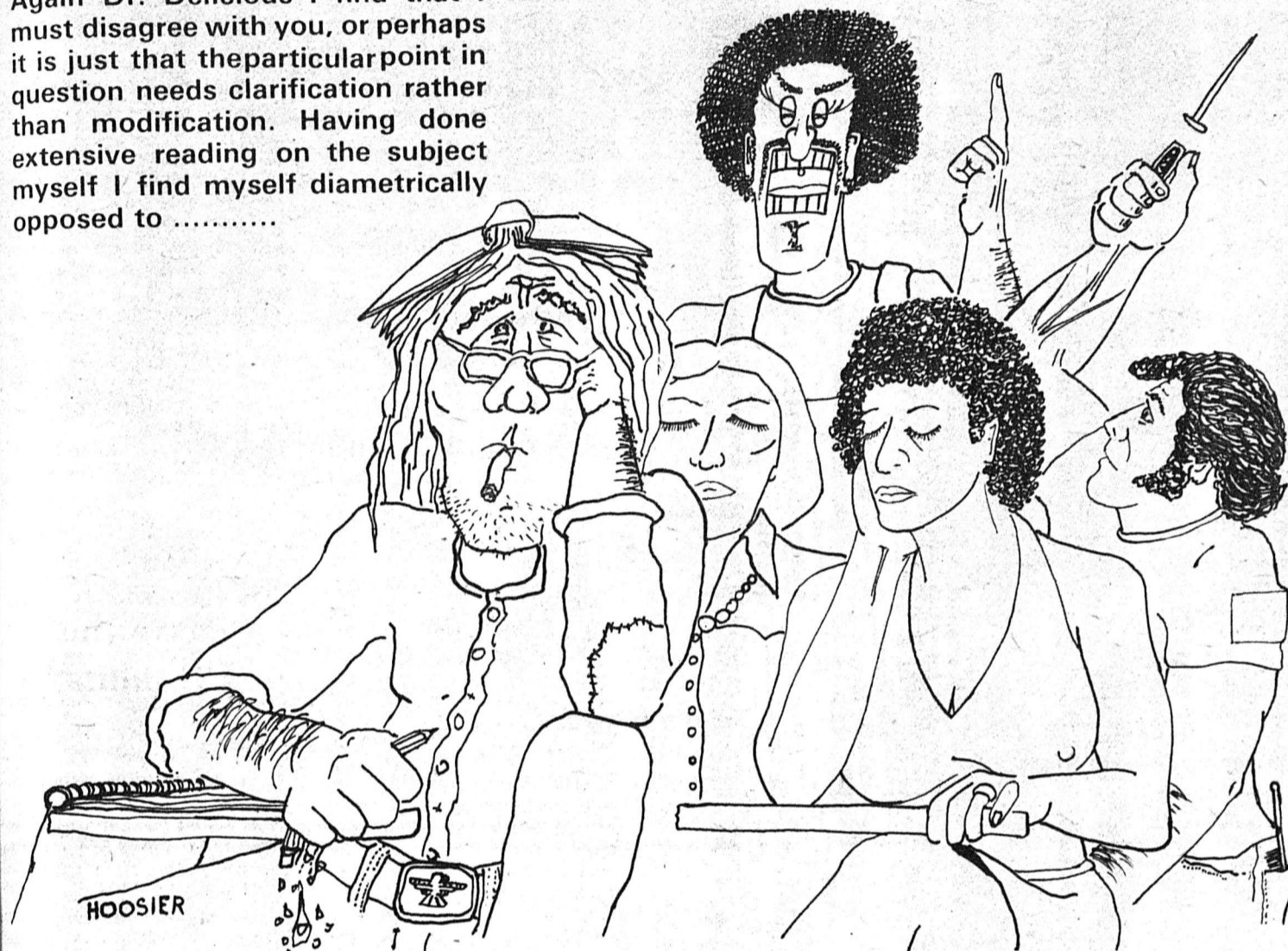
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Again Dr. Delicious I find that I must disagree with you, or perhaps it is just that the particular point in question needs clarification rather than modification. Having done extensive reading on the subject myself I find myself diametrically opposed to .....



## THERE'S ONE IN EVERY CLASS.

### Pig's Pen

## Can you pass the test ?

### Yes, but what will it cost?

Money. That is the subject of this letter. On Tuesday evenings, about 7 o'clock, I approached "U" Zone parking area via the HUB passageway. My attempt to park was foiled by two yellow barricades, located a few feet from the lot entrance. I retreated and circled the east end of the campus and approached the 90th avenue wes. After waiting 10 minutes in a line-up, I was told by the attendant that a new 50¢ evening parking charge had just been put into effect.

I would like to have the answers to five questions: 1) Who decided to charge us 50¢ for evening parking? 2) Why did the person(s) decide to charge us 50¢ for evening parking? 3) Why wasn't the change publicized? 4) When will the following new charges be put into action:

- a) 25¢ to take out a library book
- b) 50¢/hr. to play raquetball
- c) 1.00/hr. to study in a campus library (1.50/hr for a carrell)
- d) 25¢ to enter a common room or student lounge

In my first column, I stated that registration was just a big maze set up by the Psych. Dept. to test mass anxiety reactions. Having had a few more run-ins with the dept. since then, I'm happy to report that I was quite right. Students are test subjects, the university is the test environment.

My first clue came in my Psych 260 class, when I was told that I must 'volunteer' for 3 tests as a requirement of the course. I was assured that the tests would be harmless - I immediately concluded they would be harmful. A little paranoia always helps.

e) 10.00/hr to play football on a U of A field?

and 5) Was the U of A built as a place of learning, or a place where students can get hosed by a bunch of greedy bureaucratic bozos?

Dale Somerville  
Commerce II

P.S. the \$17,000.00 worth of useless clutter hanging in CAB would have paid for 34,000 night parkers.

I quickly signed up for a test, as the good lemming I am, and got on with the rest of my life. When the time arrived I was anything but enthusiastic about going since it was the one day of the week I could sleep in. But duty called; I loyally hauled myself over to the Psych wing and up to the 5th floor.

There I was confronted with a sign on the door - "Do Not Open This Door. Experiments in Progress."

I found this rather interesting since I was to be one of those experiments but couldn't enter through that door. I went down to and across the 4th floor, up the stairs and came at the 5th floor on the opposite end. There was the same sign. Marvelous.

Well I'd had it with this chicken guano game playing, so I opened the door and started looking for Rm. 578. I got a lot of filthy looks but no Rm. 578. As I left that corridor, however, I noticed a small sign on the bulletin board. "Lost, Confused, Looking for Rm. 578? Follow the Arrows."

Thoroughly pissed off I followed the arrows down and across the 4th floor again to a new set of stairs. As I opened the

door to the 5th floor and looked around, I saw another sign (psychologists dig signs) with an arrow (psychologists dig arrows!) that said 'Rm. 578'. I followed it to the end of the corridor to another sign saying 'Whoops! You missed.'

By this time I was pretty uptight - an anxiety reaction to beat all anxiety reactions. But I went back and found Rm. 578, where I waited. And waited. Eventually I had to find the lady who was to test.

I can't tell you about the test itself, since this little piece of drivel is going to give me quite enough bad karma with the dept., but I can tell you about an interesting thing I noticed over the experimenters' desk. It was a note and it said 'Joanne: It's on! the codename is 'Bismark' - Belinda'. Names have been changed to protect the innocent - me.

But all of my faith in the Psych Dept has been destroyed. I want to learn, while their attitude is such that anything I learn is despite them. This love of 'mystery and mind games is fine, though I get the impression they carry it too far.

Does anyone actually know what they're doing? Do they?