

# The Gateway

Member of the Canadian University Press

Editor-in-Chief - - - Don Sellar

Managing Editor ..... Bill Miller

News Editor ..... Al Bromling  
Asst. News Editor, Helene Chomiak  
Sports Editor ..... Bryan Campbell

Associate Editor ..... Doug Walker

Page Five ..... Linda Strand  
Fine Arts Editor ..... John Thompson  
Photo Editor ..... George Yackulic

**EDITORIAL:** Desk: Ginger Bradley, Jim Rennie. Cartoonists: Dale Drever, Peter Bassek, Production Manager: Joe Will. Office Manager: Peter Enns. Editorial Board: Don Sellar, Doug Walker, Bruce Ferrier, Bill Miller. Editorial Assistant: Carole Kaye. Librarian: Lois Berry.

**STAFF THIS ISSUE—**You better watch out, you better not cry, you better not shout, I'm tellin' you why: Santa Claus is dead. You see, he came to the last press nite before Christmas, and, well, we just wore him out. W. Donald locked in his office was tired, and me, Harvey Thomgirt, was almost fired. But the rest of them were in fine form. The keeners all ready for the holiday were: Pearl Christenson, Maureen Love, Sheila Ballard, Marshall McLuhan, Ralph Melnychuk, Jackie Foord, Bob Mumford, Andy Rodger, Marion Conybeare, Dick Tracy, Lorraine Allison, Lorraine Minich, Gloria Scuba, Suzette L., Brian Credico, Neil Driscoll, Bob Smith, Jim MacLaren, Ian Walker, Janet Sims, Adriana Albi, Z. T. P. B., Lecia Polujan, Mary Shetty, Geoff Michaels, Robin McLachlin, Dave Dahl, Guy Joly, Richard Chowk, Bill Beard, Elan Galper, Jon Whyte, Patricia Hughes, Marcia Reed, W. S. Salter, Marg Penn, Jo Warren, Sharon Kobie, Dave Wright, the Green Hornet, Ron McMahon, Branny Schepanovich, Captain Marvel, Richard Price, Alan Gardner, Ed Marchand, Howard Meger, Marilyn Fix, Eugene Brody, The Whistler, Monica Ulrich, Geddes Wilson, The Shadow, Roger Davies, Jean Bailey, Vanessa Gavia, Nick Riebeck, Allan Hustad, Boston Blackie, Carol McKenzie, Bev Ross, The Flash, Valerie Becker, The Atom, Donna Cookson, Bev Gietz, Dan Wesley, Mary Lou Taylor, Hostileman, Fraser Smith, and yours truly, Harvey Thomgirt.

The Gateway is published twice weekly by the students' union of the University of Alberta. The Editor-in-Chief is responsible for all material published herein. Final copy deadline (including short short items): for Wednesday edition—7 p.m. Sunday: advertising—4:30 p.m. Thursday; for Friday edition—7 p.m. Tuesday, advertising—4:30 p.m. Monday. Advertising Manager: Alex Hardy. Office phone—433-1155. Circulation—8,300. Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash. Postage paid at Edmonton.

PAGE FOUR

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1965

## christmas, 1965

Christmas, 1965—a time for the Christian world to shed its cloak of crass commercialism and indulge in a little well-intentioned brotherhood?

Christmas, 1965—a time for those of us who live in the midst of plenty to forget temporarily about the scourges of war and poverty all around us?

Christmas, 1965—a time to remember the world's "have-nots" by

spending furiously and foolishly upon the "haves"?

Christmas, 1965—a time to sit down and stuff ourselves with turkey and plum pudding bought in the same neon-lit market-place to which we are slaves the other 364 days of the year?

Christmas, 1965—a time to give, but with the thought of getting?

Christmas, 1965—all of these and hopefully, a lot more.

## building a student press

Shortly after Christmas, senior editors of Canada's oldest student press service, Canadian University Press, will travel to Calgary for that organization's 28th national conference. Awaiting their arrival will be a number of realities which student editors have never faced squarely at any of their previous national conferences.

CUP has been woefully inadequate in its attempts to mirror the activities of Canadian university students on a national scale. During a period in which students' unions across Canada have switched their priorities from campus social dances to the problems of post-secondary education, campus newspapers have for the most part failed to keep pace. On the whole, CUP members produce badly-written, amateurish throwaways which resemble high school literary efforts more than they do university publications.

Campus newspapers in Canada are failing miserably to report responsibly and comment fairly upon the academic endeavours which characterize the country's academic institutions or higher learning. And what is worse than this, they are failing to co-operate with one another at the national level. Their national press association is a loosely-connected nervous system of Canada's intellectual community, pumping a smattering of ideas and a trickle of events through the royal mails.

We can see little evidence in CUP of forty Canadian campuses co-operating to distribute ideas freely and efficiently through a fast-moving, hard-hitting press service. Instead,

we see an organization which cannot expand, cannot flourish, cannot lead, because it has no strong financial support. CUP, in short, is a two-bit organization because it cannot afford to be anything better.

We are told the national president this year has been salting away funds from his scanty budget, just in case he has to travel to a "trouble-spot" on some Canadian campus after Christmas. He and his one-man Ottawa "bureau" are forced to feed the champagne tastes of campus editors across the country—and on a beer budget.

The value of CUP becomes dubious, to say the least, when one considers that the national office still sends press dispatches by mail, and has no facilities for distributing photographs. The attrified Canadian college sport scene is certainly not helped one bit by a press association which cannot afford to indulge in sports coverage.

In view of all this, we suggest that campus editors could start this Christmas to support the worthy ideals expressed in the CUP Code of Ethics by locating new sources with which to finance the student press in Canada. By doing this, they would take the national office out of its present financial straight-jacket, and make expansion possible. But there is one other thing which these editors could do to convert their press service from a Model T operation to a Mustang one. They might try co-operating with one another in an effort to show they are dedicated to the worthiness of Canadian University Press as a vital part of student life in Canada.



they wrapped him in a red suit, laid him in a sleigh, and called him santa claus.

## for the trip home

—by don sellar

By train and car, airplane and bus, the human ingredients of our bustling academic community this weekend are seeking the comforts and joys of home. A few minutes or a few hours away lie the environments we have forsaken for this scholarly one.

As we journey to our homes, we forget all the things we hear about the North American family's decline and fall, and begin to think of houses filling with loved ones and transforming themselves back into homes again.

For some of us, this homeward trip is the first of many family reunions. For others, it is perhaps the last time we shall return to the place whence we came.

For the freshman, this holiday season is an appropriate time to catch his breath—a time for him to assess his adjustment to university life, a chance to gird himself for the tough academic pressures which lie ahead.

As the newcomer packs his bags, buys his ticket home and clambors aboard whatever conveyance will take him there, he will look at the life he is leaving behind for the next two weeks, and prepare for warm greetings from family and friends who eagerly await his arrival.

He is not the same bewildered individual who meekly carried trays or sang songs for seniors three short months ago. Something indefinable has happened to him, and the home awaiting his arrival will never seem the same again.

The atmosphere of home has somehow changed. The warmth is still there, true, but home's attraction appears more remote. The old friends who gather under that roof during the next two weeks have changed the same way, particularly

persons who began shopping for work clothes and jobs this fall instead of hunting for books and choosing courses as the freshman did.

The student can observe a change in his old buddies. They have begun to serve society, have entered the permanent labor force for the first time; and they can boast about their new productivity and earning power.

But our freshman should not be envious, because his old friends may work for many years before they realize a fast-changing, complicated, technical world has caught up to them and passed them. They do not realize the world's rapid technological advances are already making futures uncertain, and creating threats to social and economic existence. These persons are becoming the victims of automation, because the jobs they will hold during their lifetime will be rife with monotony and require nothing more than mediocre effort in return for comfortable enough wages.

During the next two weeks, our freshmen can take some time and assess the progress claimed by his "working" friends; and then begin preparing himself for his own future. For ahead of him lies a life of comparative independence, an existence over which he may have some control.

But he can also anticipate a gradual alienation from friends who did not come to university, and even from his family, as his "independent" status becomes better defined.

The attraction which home holds for our freshman friend will never be as strong again. Just ask a student who has made this same journey two or three times before.