

Editorial

75th Anniversary

This being the seventy-fifth anniversary of *The Gateway*, it seemed appropriate to reprint the editorial from the first edition, published November 21, 1910. Though the language is quaintly Victorian, the objectives as outlined by *The Gateway's* first editorial staff are, by and large, appropriate today. Without further adieu...



To the number of troubles under which a long-suffering student body labors is to be added yet another with the publication of this, the first issue of *The Gateway*. As the name suggests, there is something unique about our position in this institution, the university farthest north in America and farthest West in Canada, standing at the portal of a great undeveloped and practically unknown region, rich in potentialities of future greatness. The University of Alberta may justly be considered as the entrance to a great opportunity. Here too is afforded the sons and daughters of Alberta, many of whom would otherwise be unable to realize it, of securing a training which shall qualify them for worthy citizenship in this splendid new country.

The launching of this enterprise marks a step in advance. Two years ago we began with an enrolment of about forty and today well over one hundred are in attendance. Then the production of such a journal as the one now being published was regarded as a remote contingency but the time has come when a medium of some sort which will act as a register of student public opinion has become a necessity. The aim of the management shall be to promote the most cordial relation between faculty and students and in every legitimate way to advance the interests of the University. We believe that this journal will fill a real need and that it will more and more make its influence felt as a factor in student life. That it will at once be all that could be wished is hardly to be expected, but an honest effort will be made toward constant improvement.

During the term in addition to the usual items of purely local interest several contributions on topics of wider significance will be published. The editor wished it distinctly understood that the *Gateway* assumes no responsibility for personal opinions expressed in contributions of this sort, as of necessity in the treatment of any question the writer must be allowed enough scope to impress upon it the stamp of his own individuality.

To those who have co-operated with us in making this venture a possible reality we take this opportunity at the outset of expressing our appreciation. We heartily commend them to our readers who may be intending purchasers as worthy of their confidence and patronage. We bespeak the continued support of those interested and particularly of the students in the attempt to produce a publication worthy of the institution, the gateway of the Last West and of opportunity.

The third Freshman class, largest and promising to be the best yet is with us. Already they have shown very clearly that in class-room, social life, and upon the campus they intend to take no second place. As this is as it should be, for upon the enthusiasm and vim of the successive classes of Freshmen depends the future of any university. To be sure all of them are not paragons of virtue or studious zeal but doubtless the mild discipline of the classic department supplemented by the judicious and continued demands of the English professors with some Mathematics and Moderns for ballast will furnish the needed correctives.

Already the doughty Sophs have shouldered their responsibility and by initiation and reception extended the glad hand. We join in the heartiest endorsement of their welcome. Here's to the class of '14.

And now, BACK TO THE FUTURE!

The Gateway, as a student paper, needs considerable input from the student body in order to adequately cover campus events. That input can come in the form of information or participation. If being a "little journalist" appeals to you in any way, shape or form, be it a reporter, columnist, cartoonist, shit-disturber, or dilettante, feel free to come by the offices on the second floor of SUB. To paraphrase Sergei Diaghileff: Etonneous!

Mike Evans

ONE EDUCASHUN PLEASE!



ONE EDUCATION TO GO, HOLD THE KNOWLEDGE \$900 BUCKS, THANK YOU, NEXT!

myer's diner

(DAMN GOOD EATS !!)

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Letters to the editors

Hello out there

I am presently confined at the Michigan Dunes Correctional Facility and I'd be very grateful if I could perhaps establish a correspondence with anyone wishing to do so. Please understand, just because I am in prison doesn't necessarily mean I am a criminal. We all can make a mistake because imperfection is due to anyone who is not perfect. But nothing can really change a particular situation, unless there's a will to do so. Is God! the only one who forgives? I hope it hasn't been accounted presumptuous if a man of low and humble station has ventured to have a friend.

Alphonso Hayes 179535
Michigan Dunes Correctional Facility
6605 W. 138 Avenue
Holland, Michigan 49423

Greek charity

On September 15, 1985 the men of the Fraternity of Phi Gamma Delta will hold their 4th annual "Terry Fox Run for Cancer Research." We have a goal of raising \$1000 for cancer research in this all day relay to Red Deer from Edmonton. About 20 men from the Edmonton chapter will be involved in the run with the same number of men from the chapter at the University of Calgary meeting us in Red Deer from their Calgary staff.

We would be pleased to accept any donations in the form of pledges, food and drinks for the run, publicity or transportation (one bus or truck able to hold 19 people for one day plus gas is needed). Thank you very much for your consideration.

For more information please contact:
Ian Atkinson, Social Services Chairman, Phi Gamma Delta, 455-3003, 11519 St. Albert Trail.
Our Chapter House on the University campus is at: 11009 89 Ave., Edmonton, Alberta. Phone 432-1162.
Ian Atkinson

Drama thanks

This summer the Alberta School for the Deaf produced an educational video tape designed to teach deaf children how to deal with and avoid sexual abuse. We had a small budget and certainly no money to pay the large number of actors we needed.

Our tape was done thanks to the generous help of the actors of the U of A Drama Club. They gave their time freely and were, without exception, well prepared and professional in their conduct. I would like to thank this club and to acknowledge these fine student actors publicly. I wish them all the best in their future efforts.

Geoffrey Jackson
Alberta School for the Deaf

The Gateway

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Something was drastically wrong with John Watson. Consumed with a raging desire to clone thousands of Gilbert Bouchard's and take over the world, he performed many nauseating experiments; such as covering John Charles completely in chewed bubble gum, and turning Marie Clifford into a *My Little Pony*. Finally, he resorted to dressing Suzanne Lundrigan, Don Teplysky, Blain Ostaporich, Jim Watson, and Lisa A Trofymow in black tights, capes, and Gilbert masks. Whole cities fled before them. Save for the brave Alex Miller, Tim Hellum and Tim Kubash who tried to save John Charles but found themselves stuck to the pavement. Hero of the day was Ron Checora, who lured the loathsome army with the promise of candy into Lutfulkabr Khan's garage, where Ian Ferguson, Edna Landreville and Linda Derksen awaited them armed with water pistols, rocks, and a pile of Andy Gibb albums. Janine McDade recalls the ensuing battle as being "ghastly".