

FOURUM FIVE



all of us with that expression. Many of us have other priorities than politics. We have been well trained by the school system to keep our noses out of such an arena. It should not come as a surprise that we have been good students. The failures seldom make it this far. Why is everybody so wont to beat their breast over our continuance of a life style which we were encouraged to develop. While I am concerned with efficient use of time, surviving in the ranks, learning what is good for me and the career I intend to pursue, both my energy and my interest are ebbing away. I cannot call them back for all the big issues which are out of my range of experiences. And I do not have the ability to be in two places at one time so there is no way with the present university size and structure that I, with my own personal priorities can be up to scratch on all issues going the rounds on this campus. I do not think that this situation is unique to me, nor do I think that I am apathetic. Please quit throwing this label at me!

Perhaps the F for failure would be levelled at our Students Union for lack of communication and presentation to the student public the evidence which would have allowed them to make a well thought out choice. Perhaps the small vote was a silent cry for more interaction with the students.

It's funny how the ranks are always labelled. But I still remember my father saying that the sign of a good executive was not only how able he was to delegate authority but how well he succeeded in harnessing the energy of the workers. With that criteria in mind who should be getting the big F.

Thoughtfully
Patty Richardson
Education 4

P.S. As you can see I am not embarrassed by the man from the community across the river.

P.P.S. This was written at 12.10 a.m. after a fifteen hour day. I read the Gateway about one hour earlier although I had brought it home two days before.

Leary

As you read this letter, a brilliant Harvard psychologist and philosopher sits in prison in California. Dr. Timothy Leary is in jail because he trusted the constitutional guarantee of freedom of speech, and spoke out for the viewpoint he believed in.

Today, ten years after he recommended decriminalization of marijuana, and after the concurrence of two presidential commissions, the American medical, psychiatric and bar associations, and the drug commissions of India, Britain and Canada, Dr. Leary sits in prison for the "crime" of being found in the presence of two roaches.

Right now we are

developing a national campaign to make people aware of the situation. This is being done by distributing Timothy's latest writings, and through various media projects which this publishing supports. Our latest initiative is a twenty-five million dollar lawsuit against the government for conspiracy to enforce the marijuana laws capriciously, in order to suppress dissent in this country.

Since he was kidnapped and imprisoned last January, Dr. Leary has published two books, *Neurologic* (\$2.95) is a concise expression of the Leary philosophy today, including the revisions and additions of the past few years. *Starseed* (\$1.95) is a speculation on the significance of the comet now within our solar system. These books are available from STARSEED, 531 Pacific Ave., San Francisco, California, 94133. Please make all checks payable to "STARSEED".

Timothy is well, and, as always, boundlessly optimistic. He sends you his love.

Sincerely,
Joanna Leary

Thanks

Someone found my wallet and had it returned: I would like to put a thank you into the Gateway. To the effect of:

"Whomever it may concern; Thanks for returning my wallet. The world almost came to an end. I hope I can return a favor some day. Thanks a lot!"

W. Lopata

Many thanks for the big ad you gave us in many issues for our sale of Cansave Xmas Cards.

I am happy to report to you that our sale (capably handled by the girls in the English Dept. Office) raised this year \$690.05. All proceeds to Canadian Save the Children Fund.

I would be grateful if you would reprint that fact to your readers together with our thanks to them for supporting this worthy cause.

Thanks,
Yours sincerely,
N. J. Parker Jervis

Porn?

On page seven of the November 29th edition of the Gateway you attempted to give coverage to the forthcoming General Faculties Council election. It is my opinion that

you did your readers and this University a great disservice in the way in which you reported this election. Further, I feel that the two serious candidates deserved far better than to have their faces included in an article characterized by such a crude attempt at humour.

In an academic community we should be able to expect that the newspaper of the community will aspire to and produce something better than the vulgarity and ill-considered crudity which you have offered to us in the name of journalism.

Sincerely,
R. S. Patterson, Chairman
Educational Foundations

The last time I wrote you, it was because I was disgusted with an editorial in your magazine. Today, my letter concerns a different type of disgust.

A photograph of the male genitalia is inappropriate for the Gateway! Being the chief medium of campus news, it should not be designed to offend or embarrass students: it should be a newspaper that all students can point to with pride.

I had been planning to write about abortion (which I am against for many reasons), but the Gateway is not an abortion clinic. It is, however, responsible for what it prints.

This act is another symptom of the moral toboggan-slide that is afflicting most of the Western world today! It is worse than anything Poundmaker ever printed. Certainly, you have more important and better things to print. Do you really think it will increase your readership? Perhaps you do--and that is your only concern!

I was dismayed to see that three letters concerning this flagrant display of obscenity appeared in the Gateway--and NOT ONE expressed righteous indignation with the outrageous pandering to vulgar instincts evinced by the Gateway. All were humorous: and even vulgar at times.

The Gateway should be a family magazine for everybody! It should not be only for those who are not offended by immorality.

There are two ways in which humans can act: the way of GIVE or of outgoing concern for others; or the way of GET or of selfishness. Most of the world's troubles are due to the fact that most of humanity are following the latter path. The way of get is responsible for the deterioration of marriage and morality--and the new trend towards pornography. Don't let the Gateway follow this trend. Immorality weakened Rome: will it cause the Western world to fall-before Communism? To most students, the very real menace of Communism is a joke. Witness "Kim il Sung Poot's" letter to Poundmaker. But, it isn't! It's no joke when innocent people are massacred or when marks are based upon the proletarian status of one's parents: when passports are needed to move within a country, and unbiased news comes by shortwave, and is listened to clandestinely.

Probably, no-one will listen to this anyways. They should!

John Savard

Science 2

P.S. When students have to fight tanks, it's no joke either.

I do not think your pornographic nonsense on Page 7 of the November 29th Gateway reflects any credit to your paper. This kind of journalism can only serve to alienate many persons from the Gateway and from the student community for whom it is purportedly a spokesman.

Yours truly,
B. Y. Card
Professor

editorials

The thrill is gone

The thrill is gone. That about sums it up as far as the city's bus strike goes. It never was much of a thrill riding the buses but hitch-hiking had a few moments of glory. Students on their way to the university found, in some cases at least, that they could get to the university faster than they could on the buses. People were pretty good about giving other rides in their cars. But the fun is gone; Every day more and more people are reluctant to offer the less fortunate pedestrians a ride.

The lack of offers is only part of the story. Increasingly, car drivers are parking in the bus stop zones with impunity, thus reducing the number of ideal hitching locations.

The older people don't even know how to hitch. Some of them stand numbly at the sidewalk with an imploring look in their eye. It hurts their pride to stick out their thumb and beg. The poorly dressed victims of economic hardship look like unpleasant prospects for a potential driver and so they continue to freeze in the cold winter air.

It helps if you're neatly groomed when it comes to hitch-hiking. One eighty-year old former polio victim stood in front of the Bay, his crutches festooned with parcels hoping for a ride for nearly an hour until someone bundled him into a taxi at their own expense. Then the City Cab driver was pissed off because he had to wait a few moments for the gentleman to get into the cab.

Have you ben in a taxi lately? They're beginning to take on the characteristics of New York drivers. Five block rides cost as much as a dollar and they bitch like hell. Some drivers manage to keep their cool, others turn into tyrants and go through a real academy performance in search of a tip, and this after they've snarked at you for the entire ride.

It's long past the time that this strike should have been settled. I'm not really on anyone's side but I get more than a little ticked off when either side won't talk to anyone. Bus drivers train for a short time and then they make more than a beginning teacher does. City Hall rides around in cars and don't have to hitch to work. Meantime the streets are plagued with cars and the drivers get impatient. How many incidents of sheer stupidity have you seen? I've taken to kicking in fenders of drivers who violate my pedestrian rights.

It may be that the bus drivers have us over a barrel and are going to get all that they ask for but City Hall isn't over a barrel yet. They're still driving their cars which leaves them more than a little out of touch with the people whose interests they're supposed to be representing. At the very least they should be negotiating around the clock or maybe they only give a damn as long as they punch a clock.

Max Billingsley

Come help

1973 was a year of changes for our luxuriously sheltered lives. It precipitated the energy crisis. Well, it has had far reaching effects. We have an energy crisis here. There's a lot of work to be done and we could use a bit more energy to get it done with. We could use a lot more help and support from the students than what we have been receiving thus far. When you have a few people trying to put out two papers a week, it can become something of a grind. When you have a lot of people, it becomes far more enjoyable.

Don't be put off by the fact that you may not know anybody on the staff, come on in, and get to know us. Don't hesitate because you have no specific interests, just a general interest in any aspect or even all aspects of journalism will do. Remember that you're paying for the paper, and that it is really what you make it. Next time you start bitching about something you didn't like in the Gateway come up here and do something about it. We have all the ingredients to achieve optimum performance, all we need is a few more people to help us achieve that standard.

Come on, let's get together in 1974 and turn out the best possible student newspaper. Happy New Year.

Satya Das

The Gateway

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