

# The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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**STAFF THIS ISSUE**—As the sun (king) sinks slowly into the west, we come to the close of another fantastic year of Gateways. Lots of people were on hand to tub the editor and editor-elect. Somehow or other though, things got out of hand, and just about everyone ended up in the showers. A good time was had by all, except maybe for Fitz, who lost his pants. Some of the people who helped with the final paper are Bernie Goedhart, Dennis Fitzgerald, Marg Bolton, Judy Samoil, Leona Gom, Ron Yakimchuk, Glenn Cheriton, B.S.P. Bayer, Marjorie Bell, Ken Hutchinson, Bob Povaschuk, Bill Kankewitt, Bob Schmidt, Marcia McCallum, Jim Muller, Pat Mulka, Larry Mitchell, Marie Kucharyshyn, Shirley Kirby, Gail Evasiuk, Anne-Marie Little, Alex Ingram, and your ever-faithful, ever-soggy civil serpent, Harvey G. Thomgirt.

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FRIDAY, MARCH 15, 1968

## we always love a parade

Al Anderson will probably have nightmares about it for weeks; Jon Bordo finally got a chance to sing in the Alberta legislature, and hundreds of students will be flocking to the health services for pneumonia remedies.

But, Tuesday proved something the national university scene has been doubting for at least two years: U of A students actually do stage protest marches.

Entertaining as the march was, it seems to us to have raised more questions than it set out to solve.

It would be interesting to find out exactly how many of the students marching knew what they were out there for. "We support the Universities Commission" read some of the placards, but it is debatable whether or not the bearers of the signs actually knew what the Universities Commission is, or why they were supporting it.

Or were they marching because, as the saying goes, "everyone ought to march at least once during his university career"?

Even agreeing that there is

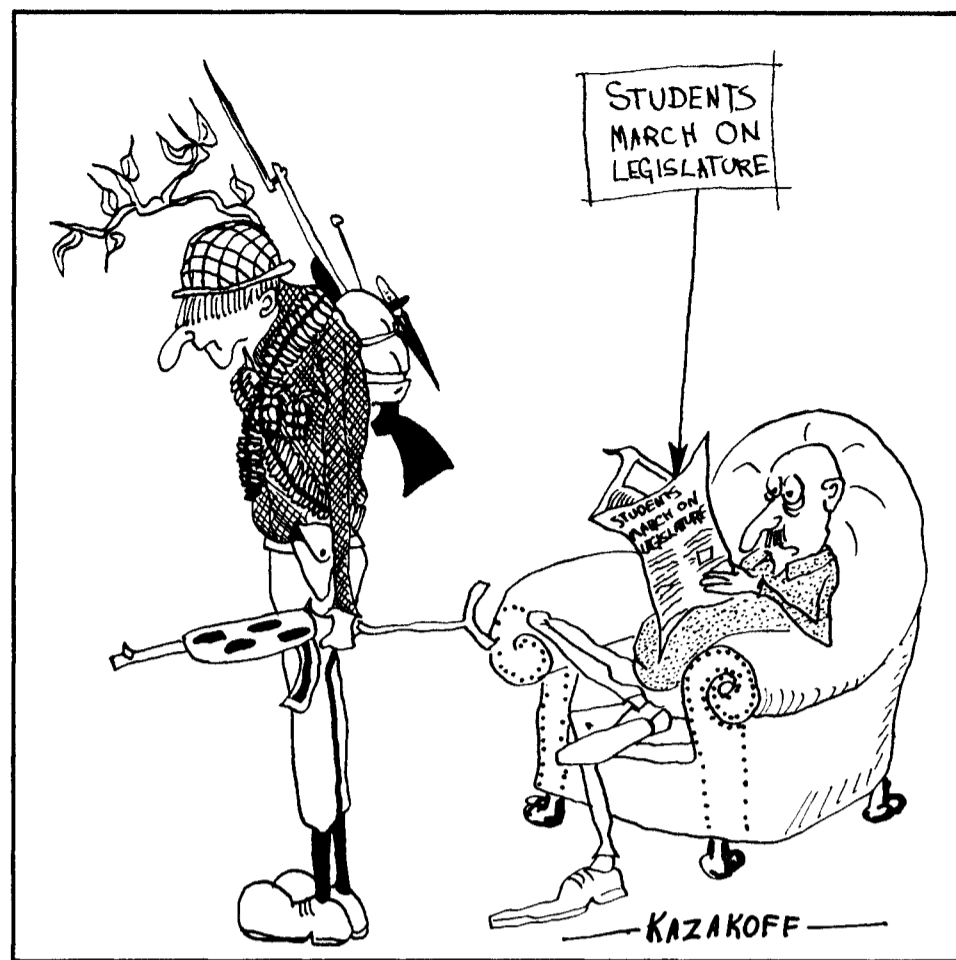
strength in numbers, there is little to be said for blind enthusiasm. It would seem there were almost as many puppy dogs at the legislature as there were informed, seriously-concerned students.

Also very noticeable was the conscious attempt made by Al Anderson and Marilyn Pilkington to get all the protestors to play the game according to their rules.

One tended to get the impression that the students' union executive regarded those protestors with a reputation of activism as potential mad revolutionaries who might disrupt traffic or maybe wound a few policemen.

It seems ironic that a group of students supposedly bound by a common complaint should be completely lacking co-operation and trust within the group.

While it would have been unreasonable to expect the government to take immediate action on the protest briefs, it seems that at least one cabinet member did not have his best foot forward when he spoke to the students.



The Hon. Raymond Reiersen, minister of education and supposedly the big man on university affairs in the legislature, gave a somewhat less than professional picture with his rather insecure giggles preceding every statement he made.

We must agree, though, with the statement of the premier that it is difficult to understand why the university could not contain its spending. It has been repeated several times by Brian McDonald, seconded to the Universities Commission, that the university did not trim its budget as much as it could have before making its grant request.

In view of this, it was almost impossible to believe Marilyn Pilkington's statement that the university has "cut to the bone". Apparently, she knows something Mr. McDonald doesn't.

Maybe the march should have been staged on the administration

building instead of the legislature, or at least, maybe this difference of opinion between Mr. McDonald and Miss Pilkington's source should have been cleared up before the march was staged.

We still maintain the government must not be the only institution damned for necessitating the fee increase; the university has remained all too quiet during the whole protest.

Dr. Johns has said nothing about the tuition fee increase—at least nothing terribly significant. The students have a right to know how all the powers-that-be in the administration building regard the increase.

Last week, the General Faculty Council voted strongly in opposition to the increase; if this is to be taken as their official statement, then we must ask:

Why weren't the GFC members out marching on Tuesday?

lorraine minich

## the last column

Every year at this time a tired-out, fed-up, has-been editor sits down to hack out his famous last words—by tradition and necessity a very personal column of thoughts, thank-yous and farewells to a select group.

This is the last of approximately 120 press nights I've spent in The Gateway office—many of them nights on which a handful of staffers have had nothing going for them except guts and a kind of stubbornly insane idea that "come ulcer or academic failure, we're going to get the paper out."

When a person hangs around a paper for so long and sweats over it like some kind of a maniac, he can't help but pick up some of the most wonderful memories, learn some of the most basic facts about people, and acquire some of the best friends he'll have in his whole life.

The Gateway is a motley collection of characters. It has always attracted the weirdest combination of personalities imaginable. And, as a result, The Gateway is

usually a reflective montage of the personalities that produce it.

The Gateway this year, as always, has been people—people who feel, as I do, that this office is one of the most human places on campus.

The Gateway is impossible assignments; it's learning about people, and, contrary to the students' union by-laws, it is an agent of social change: the people who work for The Gateway are never the same once they join the organization.

And, for those who really want to make something of their experience, The Gateway is one of the best training grounds any aspiring young journalists can encounter.

I want to thank those staffers who made the paper what it was this year; they, through their devotion, competence, and plain hard work, have brought a certain amount of fame to the paper and a great deal of satisfaction to me. They deserve all the best in everything—including their final examinations.

Then there are the men and women

who work at the U of A Printing Services—the people who take six envelopes of pictures and scribbling every week and turn it into a newspaper.

The boys at the print shop care about the paper just as much as, if not more than, most of the staff—and that's saying a lot.

As well, special mention must be made of these people:

Those people in the administration who have gone out of their way countless times to talk to a Gateway reporter: Dr. Walter H. Johns, Provost A. A. Ryan, Dr. D. G. Tyn-dall, and Derek Bone, as well as B of G chairman Dr. Bradley and Universities Commission chairman Dr. Swift. (All with apologies for those late-night telephone calls).

Phil Ponting, our favorite students' union quotee and Al Anderson, also always available for information and quotes and one of the most diplomatic presidents the union has ever known.

Bryan Clark (who will probably have a

heart attack when he finds out the front just fell off my new typewriter) and students' union general manager Marv Swenson.

The Old Guard—Don Sellar, Bryan Campbell, Ralph Melnychuk, Bill Miller, Al Bromling and all the other members of the Retired Journalists' League: a great bunch of drunks and real wonderful people to have around a newspaper office.

News editor Joe Will who could always be counted on to either find or make the news . . . Steve Rybak who provided the most complete sports coverage The Gateway has ever seen (even though he can't spell) . . . Terry Donnelly, creator of The Phantom . . . and next year's Gateway Boss Rich Vivone who has all my sympathies and best wishes.

And, finally, a guy who has worked harder for The Gateway than anybody else I know—Jim Rennie, who probably deserves something real great, but is going to get exactly what he asked for: a tired-out, fed-up, has-been editor.