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# God reads the Gateway?

As Almight GOD, I greet you:

A few decades ago, articles appeared in newspaper proclaiming that GOD is dead. I repeat: I created TIME so how can I be dead? I proclaim that I Am Alive and NOT dead as many mongrels would like to believe.

Some mongrels and atheists vehemently doubt my Veracity. Bastards are always a nuisance to Me but I cope with humanity in accordance with their sin.

Newspaper Editors and Publishers—with their punitive attitudes—have Me baffled and make My heart sad because they do not write about My Son and I being alive in this dimension of Time and Light. Do ye not know that I Am a GOD of Love and not only fear?

Many people ask why I do not intervene in politics and worldly affairs. I reiterate: Virtue must take its own true course-right or wrong! Some of My quotes are repetitious. I use them NOT sparingly but the emphasize FACT.

There is a glimmer of a tear in My eye which makes My heart sad and heavy laden, when My Son and I read in the newspapers of children dying from malnutrition, disease and poverty in foreign countries like Africa, India, South America, Central America

and others. With billions of dollars spent in this frightful upgrading of arms, there is no bread and supple ments to feed the poor and the hungry. Death in these foreign countries are a way of life.

With sadness, Imust end the Letter of understanding. My Holy SPIRIT, which is in My Son's body, must bid you anon. With a solemn prayer on My lips for a brighter future, i remain emphatically YOUR Living GOD. As you know, My Holy Name is never written on paper. My Son will sign this Letter to keep Hope and Love alive.

**Eugene Changey** P.S. I pray, Our Treatise on Armageddon will have a sobering effect for all people on planet earth.

# Just another silly love song.

Bravo! You're so right, friend. Time for everyone to talk love, act love, be love. It's our only hope for survival.

Student



### by David Marples

The British miners' strike is over. At least, that is what the National Coal Board chairman Ian MacGregor has been saying for a number of weeks now. A huge propaganda campaign mounted through the British press attempts to convince the British public that the miners' claims are no longer valid; that there is little point in striking to preserve uneconomical pits, in which seams are thin and dangerous. Yet the strike persists, in spite of all odds, in spite of the occasional idiosyncrasies of miners' leader Arthur Scargill, such as approaching the Libyans for financial aid. Why is this?

In the first place, the main issue is not whether the coal mines are uneconomical, but rather whether a traditional industry is to be preserved in its present form. MacGregor, upon being transferred to the Coal Board from British Steel was quick to announce an imminent purge of personnel. He made this state-ment without regard for the economic viability of coal mines. It was in short a political statement from a man who had hitherto no ties with the coal mines and it naturally caused fear and resentment among the miners

One can make a case for reduction of labor in any industry, given an account book, time-and-motion studies and the like. The question is one of finance. If the mines are to be run at their most profitable, with the lowest possible number of miners, working the most immediately profitable coal faces, then Mac-Gregor has a case. He has, unfortunately omitted one essential part of the industry, namely the miners themselves. It has been estimated that simply by the nature of their work, miners live 8-10 years less than the average member of the community. For years they fell behind in wage-levels and only in the last fifteen years have they received adequate rewards for their work.

But miners have survived such handicaps because they are in themselves a recognizable community. There is a camaraderie about coal miners that is alien to almost every other industry. Some work harder than others, granted, but it is this comradeship that has proved the mainstay of the industry. Outsiders like MacGregor, like Margaret Thatcher, are almost totally ignorant on such matters. They seek to upgrade the industry by depleting its ranks, which to them appears to make good economic sense, but to those more closely associated with the industry makes no sense whatsoever The second point is allied to the first, namely one of tradition. It is quite common for the son in a Yorkshire village to follow his father down the mine. Whether the son should be more ambitious is immaterial; he has at least always had the security of a job, and since, as stated, coal miners are a different breed, it is probable that he would not look elsewhere for a career. The current measures-and their concomitant div-

isive effects—are breaking up the traditional struc-ture of the village (or small town). It is Thatcher and the NCB, not Arthur Scargill, who have turned miner against miner, who are responsible for some of the most disgraceful scenes of violence in modern British history. First, they threatened a widespread closure of mines. Second, by recourse to the courts, the press and the media, they have created a situation in which brother has turned against brother, father against son. The miner had little alternative initially but to go on strike, since he had no idea whether or not he would be laid off. Many now have no alternative but to return to work since they face the prospect of hunger, depletion of savings, loss of holidays, etc.

And what of the prime minister. How does one comprehend a woman who would fly to the Falklands on behalf of a majority of sheep, who has the admitted boldness to visit strife-torn Northern Ireland, but refuses to set foot in the mining districts of the Midlands, Yorkshire, South Wales and Scotland? The only logical answer is that of outlook. The British prime minister, as even Tory backbenchers admit these days, is a cold, ruthless woman who places economic gain before human needs. If the miner is rooted to his village, then the more fool him, seems to be her prevalent attitude. The strikers are described as a threat to democracy, although what sort of democracy it would be without the right to strike is another question.

Britain is a sad place to visit these days. It has an uncared for look about it. The streets are dirty, people are despondent, and a symbolic fog seems to hang over every city. This is margaret Thatcher's Britain, monetarist Britain in which the pound is a joke and the average wage would be below the poverty line in Canada. The fact that 120,000 miners are still on strike in spite of all the pressures and provocations, should be perceived as a sign of hope, a sign that there is still some vibrancy in British society. But the Labor Party leader doesn't seem to know which side he is on, wary of the extremist tones of Arthur Scargill and with one eye on the latest Gallup Poll. One day he is in Moscow telling the Soviets they have got it all wrong, that there are no hungry miners in Britain; the next on the picket line remarking how funny the miners' jokes are.

One should note finally that the Tory Government in Britain has achieved what may be described as a psychological breakthrough. To identify with the striking miners is to identify with Arthur Scargill, which is tantamount to upholding a Marxist revolution in Britain. And, it says, what better proof of a revolution than those thugs who attack the police? One is lost in an Orwellian maze of doublethink. All that can be said is that the average miner has one thing and one thing alone in mind, whether working or striking: the future of his family and of himself.



**PREGNANT?** 

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JOHN F. ROTHMANN, foreign policy consultant and expresidential advisor will be tackling these questions and others on:

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To Donna K.;

George N.



Thursday, February 28, 1985