

Yes, it does 'take all kinds of groovy things'

"It takes all kinds of groovy things to make a good Casserole," or so the Casserole Manifesto proclaims. And so The Gateway returneth and we know that another wretched/wonderful (choose one) year at the University of Alberta has begun. A truer statement to begin with could not be found.

Those of us who have been through all this before do remember a time when the university "myth" was (loudly) propagated by the student handbook and at the welcoming ceremony which I didn't bother attending.

The Gateway gave us the university "reality." Between those two paintings of our future, it was perhaps possible to discover what things would be like if we extracted the bits of truth from the froth.

This now seems like a very long time ago, and so much has happened in between. But The Gateway, ah. The Gateway carries a fine tradition of "telling it like it allegedly is."

It does in fact say many true

things—the poor, boring and bored profs, the ancient and superfluous courses, the loneliness amongst many, the irreverent (I nearly said irrelevant) press and OUR students' union. It was a fresh breeze blowing through the musty halls of academe.

This has changed—we have a student handbook which is undoubtedly a better production than last year, and the slightly (gross understatement!) unreal welcoming ceremony is done for.

So we are presented with the university "reality" in all its glory as in the past, but the "myth" is no more.

And these changes have perhaps distorted what the university is like.

There is more than just myth in the "myth." There are parts of it that are as true as the "reality"—the feel of wonder standing on the boundaries of knowledge, and perhaps even wisdom, the snow fights, the couples holding hands under the trees (there are some), and so

forth.

It may be, and it often is, that this comes more often over coffee than in the class, but the potential is there, and waiting to be used.

You see, the university is more than boring profs and cynical students—it is more than a place to learn a trade at a degree-mill. It is a collection of people, and intelligent people at that. The possibilities are so infinite for advancing one's own understanding that it may be worth all the dull classes, bored, tired, and unamused administrators.

It is for us to take the challenge. Yes, what The Gateway said in the first issue is true, but I would humbly submit that it isn't the only truth. There is little else but The Gateway to supply a perspective of it.

I hope this will come to pass. "It takes all kinds of groovy things to make a good Casserole," and one of these is perspective.

John Patrick Day
Arts 3

Voting procedures stacked

I was shocked to read in Tuesday's Gateway of the amendments to the students' union election procedure.

I don't consider myself a conservative, and not for that reason oppose the changes.

However, the cards seem definitely stacked against the so called "non-serious candidate".

Remember last year's campaigns. I shall throw no mud in the form of names, but with the total four odd days of campaign time, it seemed to me that the candidate with the biggest campaign would certainly pull in the most votes.

The \$25.00 fine for not receiving enough votes, seems to me to be somewhat beyond my comprehension, and the control of the candidate.

Possibly I am a dim wit, my high school record may prove that, but I feel that personal liberties within a democratic, or said to be democratic, system are now being restricted by the system itself.

I personally cannot support the \$25 deposit loss. If it is not recalled I may wish to change the status of my students' union membership.

The changing of ballot marking

from preferential to the straight forward "X" is also something I cannot go along with.

Again the cards have been dealt in a one-sided fashion. The preferential system is in my mind the best system for it will give a candidate an absolute majority if carried to its meaningful end. Hare's Rules, etc.

Even the conservative student must feel something in this. Canada is a country which is plagued with "non-serious political parties". The ever-lovin Social Credit being an example on the federal scale.

If nothing further can be said about an event such as this in our students' union, what next should I sit and wait for?

STOP PRESS!
EXTRA!

Due to the high cost of repairing vandalism in SUB there will now be a \$25 deposit required upon entry to all "comfort stations".

The deposit will be returned, of course, if no wilful damage can be assessed, and the comfort station user has not used more than his or her share of the paper supplied.

George S. Hough
Arts 2

This is Page Five

Aid questioned

I would like to draw to your attention a new ruling or guideline followed by the Students Assistance Board this year. It is a ruling which I feel is discriminatory and unjust. It provides that the first \$700.00 of any assistance given a married student should be in the form of a loan. Yet a single student living at home often gets as much as half the approved assistance as a grant.

I asked Mr. Merkley, Chairman of the Students Assistance Board, to explain the reason for this decision. His reply was that the government was not prepared to invest in the education of married students. A further explanation was not forthcoming except for the remark that the government did not wish to encourage students to marry.

I can only conclude that those of us who are legally married are losing financially and would have been shrewder to shack up. I, for one, am totally confused at the Students Assistance Board's relegation of married students to second-class status, and am most concerned to discover what it is the government does wish to encourage.

Yours truly
Gwen Burkin

Invitation questioned

On Friday, September 12, graduate students with the Faculty of Education were recipients of a mimeographed circular from the Dean of that faculty. It states that graduate students may use the services of the Faculty of Education Staff Lounge "as invited guests of the Faculty", provided that

- (1) they "space their use in such a way as to prevent congestion";
- (2) "graduate students bringing bag lunches . . . use the student facilities in the west basement"; and
- (3) they "will not themselves have the privilege of inviting guests . . ."

Now, it may be reasonable that as "invited guests", the graduate students are not free to abuse their privilege of access to private territory by sharing it. However, it is annoying that the invitation holds good only if the students restrict their lunch hour to, say, 11 a.m. or 1 p.m. in order "to prevent congestion" when the faculty ascends at noon.

But condition (2) is outrageously infuriating, for it renders graduate students with bag lunches the objects of unqualified discrimination. It would appear that the Staff Lounge will accept the graduate "guests" only if those "guests" keep its till jangling with cash—at uncongested periods, of course.

The myriad restrictions on the undoubtedly generous offer to share the Lounge makes one wonder why the Faculty has bothered to issue any invitation at all.

If one is welcome in a qualified sense only, he is not really welcome at all. Surely it is better to deny all graduate students access to the Lounge than to discriminate against any segment of them for any reason whatsoever.

Donna Shoebottom
Graduate Student

Everly Brothers defended

In regard to your article on the signing of the Everly Brothers for Varsity Guest Weekend I feel that a few points should be set straight.

We have been trying for several months to bring in a big name group such as Sergio Mendes or the Association for this date. However, the lowest offer we have had, with the exception of Judy Collins who is already booked for Edmon-ton in November, has been \$10,000.

With exchange, rental costs, and advertising this figure would rise to \$12,000. This would make it necessary to sell out the Jubilee Auditorium at a cost of almost five dollars a seat just to break even. Surely the infeasibility and risk involved in such a venture is clear-

ly apparent.

Thus it is necessary to go to a lower priced group. Other groups in the same price range include such people as Harper's Bizarre and the Grassroots.

I am sure that the Everlys would put on a better show and have greater drawing power than groups such as these. They are reported to have one of the most entertaining acts in the business and much of the material they are now doing is very contemporary. Also, they would be able to put on a show in the auditorium with ticket prices averaging two-fifty apiece.

Sincerely
Ron Pearson
Director, VGW

FUZZY

By JIM ADAMS

During the spring students' union elections the University of Alberta received possibly its first taste of 'theatre-of-the-absurd.'

This sight and sound sensation came in the form of several comic demonstrations conducted, for the most part, by members of SDU. Unfortunately the student body as a whole did not react favorably to those attempts at guerrilla theatre; it regarded the demonstrators as atypical 'fuzzy pinko crazies' bent upon destroying the Southbound Freeway, Hunka Bulla Shitta, Molson's Golden, french-fried potatoes, alpaca sweaters, and cowboy boots.

Correct.

And that is also why the radicals' interesting election tactics failed: they attempted to introduce a meaningful sense of liberation, a sense of fertility into a campus where the only aesthetic 'question,' so to speak, is, "Do I look and smell okay?"

Frank Zappa, the leader of the Mothers, fully realizes the nature of this cultural vacuum on North American campi. The radicals at the U of A certainly must consider this fact also, for before there can be a political 'revolution', spearheaded by a conscious student body, there must be a cultural revolution.

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(nazi nasty nazi)

All art is propaganda. And look at what this campus has had for propaganda: the Grass Roots, Harper's Bizarre, Glenn Yarborough, Up With People, the New Folk, Dick Gregory (what did Mr. Gregory really do—except give a certain credibility to our anti-Americanism?), the Med Show, the Key, and Leighton Ford! These artists all have offered—and will continue to offer—their own politics of existence. But it is certainly no accident that they also represent a cultural extension of a campus which is constantly reinforcing its isolationism.

This year "a particularly radical council (compared to the Pilkington years) faces a particularly conservative campus." Good. This situation offers a superb opportunity for a massive cultural politicization campaign: the council, which has financial control, can utilize this control to attract such politically undesirable (but artistically exciting) people as the Jefferson Airplane, Country Joe and the Fish, the Mothers, Paul Krassner et al.

These artists would perhaps be the first wave in a concerted assault upon the Harper's Bizarre syndrome. In turn, they would be augmented by students' union operated coffee houses, students' union operated cinema houses (showing lots of nasty, filthy, degrading, wicked, critically acclaimed 'blue' movies), and students' union operated Cerebrums and Electric Circi.

If these initial forays are relatively successful, they then should provide excellent stimuli for change within the academic community of this university. (Paint the Tory Building green—and completely demolish the new Biological Sciences complex in a glorious orgy of creative destruction!) Think of all the wonderfully fresh fields of study: the Sociological Evolution of the Mashed Potato and Hully-Gully; Historical Development of Rock 'n' Roll; the Politics of Obscenity; Blues Guitar Techniques; Love-making 200; Motion Picture Trends and Styles! Ah . . . follow me down

dum dum
dah dah dah dah dah
dum dum

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(you know you shook me to a cryptical envelopment)

Rock is the sound of Now. It can be radical (i.e., the Fishes' "Streets of Your Town"); it can be conservative (i.e., Sgt. Barry Sadlers' "Ballad of the Green Berets"). But it is (essentially) music (O trite observation . . .).

The university student enjoys rock music. He listens to CHED, hums "Hey Jude", dances to "Mustang Sally" and drinks along with the Youngbloods' "Wine Song". Therefore the music is an aural prop to his existence (both real and imagined).

Accordingly certain rock musicians like the Airplane and the Rolling Stones have transcended the limitations of definite political approaches: a kid may find the lyrics to "Street Fighting Man" unadulterated crap—but the song's infectious syncopation easily overcomes the lyric. Most certainly these are the people to offer to the campus as living (as opposed to recorded), writhing, perspiring evidence of alternative life styles and philosophies.