

The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—The make-up editor finally exercised the fictional aspect of his job and became a useful joe-boy news reporter. The following loyal souls applauded the photo-editor, who disappointed many females to sponsor the Losers' Ball—the official opposition of the Wauneita Formal: Elaine Verbicky (too late for comfort), Marion Conybeare, Sharilyn Ingram, Teri Turner, Wayne Burns, John Green, Carolyn Debnam, Brian Olafson, Don Moren, Iain Robertson, Al Yackulic (reminds one of George), Ken Hutchinson, and yours truly, Harvey Thomgirt.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1966

the budget

At first look, the students' union budget brought down Monday by students' union secretary - treasurer Alistair Anderson, has no mention of any programs to replace the ones lost when the University of Alberta quit the Canadian Union of Students.

If you look at the CUS budget, there is no mention of any programs at all, and except for provisions for the Alberta Association of Students meeting next weekend, everything budgeted for is fait accompli.

Where is the proposed program promised by the executive when we withdrew from CUS?

Closer scrutiny will show these items to be listed under several sections: conferences, external affairs, political science club, and the "action projects" section of the council budget.

The external affairs budget allows for speakers, an Indian affairs seminar, films and a local conference. The political science club will put on model parliament, bring in speakers, hold teach-ins and educa-

tional seminars, and run films. The council "action projects" include the academic relations committee, and the co-op housing investigation.

But where are items such as universal accessibility? Has council forgotten about these things?

Forgetting the issues of free tuition and student salaries, which the U of A delegation to the CUS Congress in Halifax voted against earlier this year, universal accessibility should be part of the "action projects."

Universal accessibility calls for the improvement of teaching standards and attitudes, vastly-increased support for adult education, the universal provision of pre-primary education, and the provision of free medical, recreational and eating facilities for all school children. The program is one which changes the social attitude of students in order that more may want to attend institutes of higher learning.

Perhaps council should look into this and similar programs and shell out the cash from their "action projects" budget to get them operating—and soon.

the floparooee

Student co-ordinator Glenn Sinclair offered his resignation Monday night when less than 600 students turned up to hear the Serendipity Singers at Hallowe'en Hulabaloo.

U of A students are losing more than \$3,000 because of the failure of this floparooee, which included supper, and a dance as well as the concert. Members of students' council give several reasons for the failure but the main blame is laid on poor publicity.

This is an important reason for the flop—it is impossible to activate 12,000 students when the hard sell does not begin until the day of the concert.

There are many other reasons. Residence students, close to campus activities, would be a prime target for the night, but would a packaged dinner similar to their institutional meals be a drawing card? In fact, would a five-hour program of a

meal, a concert and a dance appeal to anyone a week before mid-term exams?

Holding the do on a Monday night is poor. Monday night has gone down in history as a slow night, and few major events are ever held on a Monday, save Canadian professional football. Publicity for an event should build up in a crescendo, which makes Friday or Saturday ideal for this type of event, as the hard sell can begin Monday and build up to fever pitch by the end of the week. Holding the event on Monday only halts the crescendo and all is lost.

Don't resign, Glenn, for such action is always negative. Get back into the picture, find out why the event failed, and put your findings to use in the next presentation.

Sure, the students' union lost money, but if you work hard, you can get it back.



"i waited and i waited for the telephone books, and then i forgot his name"

ralph melnychuk is this man a teacher?

While snowed under with term papers and exams, did you ever wonder what it would be like to change places with the bloke standing at the front of the class behind the lectern? If so, read on and re-consider.

8 a.m.—(Dr. Scholar staggers into room 210 in the eng bldg for a freshman English class.) If these little bastards would learn to write proper English, I wouldn't have to stay up until 4 a.m. marking their essays. Only 12 here this morning! Oh well, the rest should drop in sometime before 8:30. I'll just hand back the essays and b.s. them for an hour.

9 a.m.—What a hell of a pile of mail this morning! If I'm lucky I can read it before that grad student comes in at 10.

(The telephone rings.) "Scholar here . . . No Hank, the Stanine committee hasn't completed its report . . . We seem to have ironed out most of the prob . . . Next week . . . Yes, I'll make sure you get a copy . . . We'll probably be using it."

10 a.m.—"Oh, hello. You've finished the third chapter of your thesis! Good, I'll take a look at it for next week. I managed to get Jones' latest book in your area. You can borrow it. Sorry, I can't talk to you today. I have to go over to Con Hall and tell a bunch of Jaycees all about the university—in 15 minutes yet. See you next week."

11 a.m.—(On the way back from Con Hall, Dr. Scholar stops at the dean's office.) "Yes, I'm the arts rep on the Science Council this year . . . No, we had a department meeting the same night . . . I think Joe Footnote from history went."

"The building committee report should be in your mail by the end of the week . . . No, nothing revolution-

ary . . . Some nasty comments about the Tory building . . . I'll say something about it at the GFC meeting tomorrow."

12:25 p.m.—God, the dean is long-winded! If I finish eating in half an hour, I can read the report of the ad hoc committee on special awards before my 2 o'clock class. No time to prepare. Oh well, I have a lecture from last year I can use.

1 p.m.—(Dr. Scholar is passing the department head's office on the way to his own office.) "Sure chief, I have a minute . . . I tend to agree with Dr. Bibliography about that new course . . . No, I don't think it would overlap too much with Dr. Syntax's course . . . Well, confidentially, students are complaining that Syntax is such a lousy teacher . . . But it would probably be good to offer an alternative . . . Look, I've got a class in ten minutes."

2 p.m.—(Dr. Scholar enters V120.) Most of them here today. If they don't ask too many questions I can let them out 15 minutes early and still catch Bibliography before his 3 o'clock class. The chief doesn't seem too happy about that new course.

3 p.m.—Finally, a chance to read that awards committee report. If I can read it quickly, I can go home early and relax a bit.

4:45 p.m.—(Dr. Scholar locks his door.) God, that was a long report. Well, the committee meeting tonight shouldn't last past 10. After that, I really should spend a couple of hours setting up my grad lecture for tomorrow.

"Who are you? One of my students? You want to talk about your last essay? Well, I have to go now. Drop in tomorrow afternoon sometime."