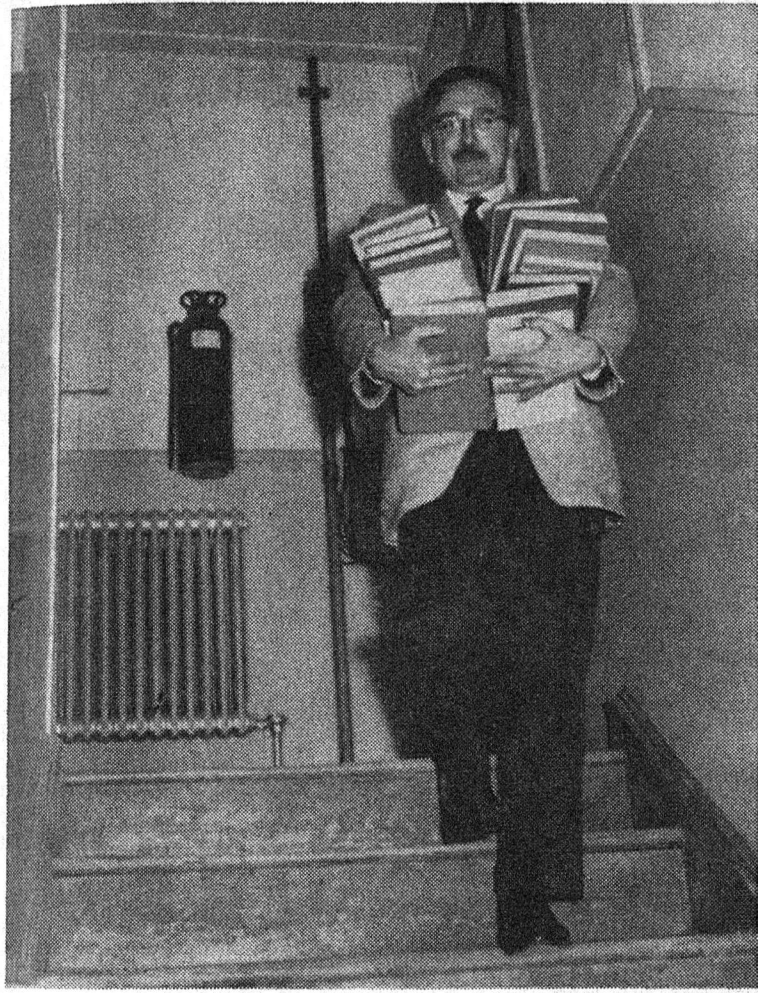


Campus Scenes . . .



Prof. Grant Davy . . . Moving Poli. Sci.

Edmonton Chamber Music Society Heard By Convocation Hall Audience Of 75

Monday the Edmonton Chamber Music Society gave its first concert of the year.

The small Convocation Hall gathering of 75 was a receptive audience, familiar with music, and the performers, a mixture of amateurs and professionals played for the sheer joy of chamber music, the music of friends.

Mr. Richard Eaton of the fine arts department led the chamber orchestra. With deft motions he guided the 19-piece ensemble, showing command over the tricky rhythmic passages of the two modern works.

Gerald Finzi's "Dies Natalis" (1939) for Soprano and Orchestra was a sensitive setting of mystical poems by Thomas Traherne. The rich sound of the all-string ensemble underlined the verbal meditations, while the continuous flow of melody rendered the poems as a unity of feeling.

Soprano Ruth New controlled her clear (rather than rich) voice well in this recitative-like work, leaping awkward intervals with accuracy.

The composition is a difficult one for the soloist, whose voice must not distract from the tone of the setting. Subduing any temptation to vocal display, Miss New chose the artist's power of communicating an emotional experience: the breathless wonder of witnessing daybreak. An inter-

pretation stands or falls by communication, and this interpretation was a success.

A rollicking 18th century Concerto Grosso of Geminiani was followed by Jean Francaix' "Concertino" (1932). The work is a clever diversion containing playful glissadin, jazzy syncopations and a humorous imitation of bagpipe droning.

Pianist Thelma Johannes revealed proficiency in soft, rapid runs over the keyboard (reminiscent of Prokofiev) and precise timing in ensemble work.

The concert was an excellent beginning to the year's six evenings of chamber music.

Student admission is free. The next concert will be held on November 21.

KUPSCH ON CUP
BY RICHARD KUPSCH

The Faculties of Engineering and Commerce do not seem to be held in too high esteem by other faculties on McGill University campus.

Four professors, representing arts, science, commerce, and engineering were stranded on an imaginary raft with only enough food for one. Each tried to persuade the audience that he alone was worth saving.

Science and commerce argued the strongest against engineering. Science pointed out that at least half of the bridges fall down for the simple reason that 50 per cent is the pass mark in engineering. Commerce added that nothing has been built in the last 100 years that has lasted as long as the pyramids. Arts said that anything that does not fall down is torn down.

Science argued that it had given engineering all its knowledge, and that engineering was for those scientists who want to make money. Science stated that commerce trains half of its graduates to enter the business world, and the other half to be auditors, who check up on the crooked first half.

Saving the business man would mean the continuation of bills and fees, arts informed the audience. It also stated that science has produced the great crisis of our time—nuclear fission, on the other hand arts teaches us to understand what "moves" Khrushchev.

Nothing derogatory could be said about arts.

All four professors were allowed to perish.

The president of the University of Manitoba Students' Council failed his

year, and this has caused much confusion among the poor souls who are left on UMSU Council.

The vice-president will not take over as president, so an election must be called. But they cannot call an election because their constitution will allow elections for Students' Council only in February. They must have a president immediately, but holding an election would necessitate the amending of the constitution, which takes time.

At a Students' Council meeting called to discuss the matter, one bright individual suggested that they hold the election anyway and amend the constitution later. This, he pointed out, would be clearly following the intent of the constitution. Law reps screamed that constitutions do not have intentions.

And how, he asked, can you do something that is unconstitutional now, and amend the constitution later to make it legal?

No, one knew, but everyone wanted to try. The result was that officers were appointed for an election which no one can admit is going to take place, and which is scheduled for October 5.

UMSC's brilliant handling of the situation generated so much interest in the election that one candidate entered his name.

sion of Apollo within the reaches of their tentacles.

2. The Climbing Ivy (a social plant)—she entwines herself about every male she meets but her aerial roots are really searching for a Midas with a rather well filled pocket book.

Weed Spray Anyone?

The Black Stork

Elite-Shmelite

To The Editor:

With reference to your scandalous and irreverent remarks in the "Gateway" of Friday, September 30 concerning students displaying Honors Mathematics crests on their jackets.

We who are taking Honors Applied Mathematics and Honors Pure Mathematics would have you and all your readers know that ALL students displaying Honors Mathematics do so not out of a sense of bravado or superiority, not because they have insecurity complexes, not because they are striving for recognition (everyone knows they are the brainiest students at U of A anyway, and besides, all they want is to learn more scientific truths) but purely out of a sense of duty to their

fellow students.

As you may well know, there are at present six undergraduates in the entire University who are following the Honors program in Mathematics (third year). We, the elite of the University, feel ourselves in honor bound to inform our less fortunate fellows of the numerous advantages to be reaped from the study of higher mathematics. As will be perfectly obvious to all except Engine Ears, we cannot hope to make personal contact with all, so we are taking the only line of action open to us, namely the wearing of "Honors Mathematics" crests.

We would appreciate you printing this letter in the "Gateway" as this would greatly facilitate the spreading of the good news.

Finally, we wish to inform all students that we are in no way apologizing for our dress, but that we are actually performing an extremely valuable service to all the unenlightened University undergraduates in Edmonton.

Honors Math and Applied Math Class of '62

ED. NOTE: So you think you're exclusive, huh? Six in third year honors math. There are four literary mobs in third year honors English—try to top that, if you can.

To The Editor . . .

And WHY the venom against their corduroy suits? If there are smart-looking men on our campus, well-dressed and princely in demeanor—it's them!

How about blasting some of the "hooligans" Loretta, or have the nigh "verdant" hills left you divinely infatuated with jeans and black leather jackets?

Go ahead boys! We want to see many more corduroy suits with vests to match and suede shoes too. Better for you to have natty suits than for a "mild, benevolent, and sweet child-type" Freshette to have a nasty tongue. Keep up the cordiality and service to your fellow men even if your smiles are branded "Sneers in Technicolor".

Sylvia Kuzyk

Thanks, But No Thanks

To The Editor:

Thanks you, Loretta, for your apology of October 4.

I did not lose any sleep over your letter.

I am contemplating the purchase of a corduroy suit.

You HAVE seen me "rousing about" in one of the Gold Key blazers, I was wearing one when I met you.

Peter Hyndman

Sealed Slabs

To The Editor:

A great building is the result of only a comprehensive program on the part of the designers, whereas the Math, Physics and Chemistry slabs are a tribute only to the shortsightedness of their designers and consultants. Did the designers not take the time to observe at least the problems of congestion in the halls of other campus buildings? Obviously they did, as the halls are at least as wide as any others on campus. Who can walk down these fourteen-foot corridors without marveling at the wisdom of placing eight feet of doors at irregular intervals—no doubt to give students the maximum opportunity for efficient and speedy passage between classes?

There is only one thing more shortsighted than putting constrictions in a passageway, and that is to only open one half of the portals through it. Whether this is just laziness on the part of the local turnkeys and caretakers, or whether it is a University policy, perhaps to save wear or further inefficiency, I don't know, but there seems to be a policy of never unlocking all the entrances and exits, and particularly both halves of double doors, except perhaps in the residences.

W. Scott Klipper

Mud-Fence Monstrosities

To The Editor:

When I returned to the U of A campus this fall I saw one of the most unsightly eyesores I have ever had the displeasure of viewing. They are known as the Math-Physics and Chemistry buildings.

Why such apparent monstrosities were built is totally beyond my comprehension. First, though, I must make it clear that I fully appreciate the existence of such wonderful new facilities for higher learning and research. But, I ask, with an expenditure of seven and a half million dollars, why couldn't the Alberta government have spent another quarter or half million in a little beautification of the buildings? They certainly couldn't have done worse. After all, the provincial government has proven itself as no pauper (the pale-face treaty money).

Who nowadays would build such a structure for business? Or perhaps we students deserve the short end of the stick.

Why even the engineers have made an attempt to beautify their new building. Are other students entitled to much less?

Furthermore, for the next fifty or more years those mud-fences will stand as monuments to short-sighted, insignificant budget slicing.

However, I suppose we should, as dedicated students and good Social Creditors admire what are known as "Uncle Erine's Apple Boxes", and forget all aesthetic values in our present and future society.

A physics student

Letters To Burn

Feet and Flora

To The Editor:

Have you ever attend a dance at the University of Alberta?

As you approach the gymnasium, you can hear the throbbing tempo of the music inviting you to dance. Full of anticipation you trip breathlessly up the stairs only to find yourself at the end of a queue about fifty yards long. As you approach the door you become aware of a faint aroma which becomes more and more noticeable as you get nearer. At last you are there—in the main gym, "The Pride of the Campus". The "aroma" has now become almost stifling—feet, sweaty feet in dirty socks. As you slowly become desensitized you realize that you haven't really arrived yet—you still have to plow through a dense jungle of male vegetables who have become rooted to the middle of the dance floor like quack grass in a lawn.

The orchestra is playing a samba, but nobody seems to have told the dancers. Some of these grass clumps are staring at their feet with glassy-eyed concentration as they go through the intricate manoeuvres required to shove their partners backwards around the hall. Others are grating in some version of the jive that bears a startling resemblance to the ancient fertility rites. The next piece played by the orchestra is a waltz followed closely by a fox trot. The orchestra seems ignorant of the fact that dances are usually played in groups of three—three waltzes, three fox trots etc. On the other hand, this may be an arrangement that has come into fashion since the innovation of latching onto your date or some unsuspecting blossom from the floral arrangement on the bleachers and making her the sole victim of your attentions for the entire evening.

This situation is aggravated by the fact that this hot house on the bleachers produces several species of wall flowers that should be listed in the Noxious Weed Act. These include the following:

1. The Blooming Aphrodite (related to the Venus Fly Trap)—her gab and perfume are calculated to lure the campus ver-