

# The Gateway

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## Keep Up The Good Work

To the surprise of no one, Bar None was again a success.

Since its inception as a modern barn dance in 1947, Bar None has evolved to be the social event of the year—and with good reason.

Perhaps, the dance is successful, in part, because of its nature. But the Aggies are to be commended for much more than perpetuating a novel theme. Bar None is great because of its superior promotion.

As a result of square dances, auctions, flap-jack breakfasts and other similar activities, all students on campus are made aware of Bar None. An otherwise dull campus suddenly comes alive when the Aggie outfit "hits the trail." By the time the Aggies are finished almost half of U of A's students are "rarin' to ride."

Many organizations at Alberta

hold successful functions throughout the year. However, few of these functions ever realize their full potential and many, especially in case of engineer's week, are marred by frequent displays of immature behaviour.

Although, as with most events of this size, there are some unfortunate incidents associated with Bar None, the Aggies can hardly be considered responsible for any of them. Their efforts during Bar None week stand as the ideal of intelligent and imaginative promotion on this campus. Other organizations at U of A would do well to study the Aggies' techniques.

Bar None is a credit to the agriculture faculty and the University. We hope the Aggies will continually strive to keep it that way.

## Cold War Erupts Again

Once again the cold war between retiring Students' Union President Francis Saville and Dr. Maury Van Vliet, Dean of the Faculty of Physical Education, has erupted into hot words.

Once again we find ourselves agreeing with Saville and disagreeing with Dr. Van Vliet.

No one is questioning the contributions made by Dr. Van Vliet and the physical education faculty to athletics on this campus. No one is questioning the right of the professional athletic personnel to an effective voice in the student athletic program. However, we do question the premise on which Dr. Van Vliet makes his suggestions to revise the University Athletic Board structure.

Furthermore, we wonder why Dr. Van Vliet has waited so long to make his suggestions. Was the letter to Dr. Johns provoked by the acclamation of three artsmen to UAB? More important, had three more "friendly" students been acclaimed would he still have acted as he did?

Dr. Van Vliet is to be commended for speaking out before Saville's term of office expired. Yet, it still is poorly timed. A new Students' Un-

ion executive is now taking over, most students are more concerned with the approaching final exams than they are in UAB, the paper ceases publication today — all these factors make an effective presentation of the two cases difficult.

We would suggest to Dr. Van Vliet that he consider the comments of Dr. Hu Harries in his Color Night address. We would suggest to Dr. Van Vliet that his inferences that students are not capable of adequately operating UAB are rebutted easily by the fact students are managing an operation three times as big as UAB very effectively. What is more they have successfully undertaken a project, SUB-expansion, which easily dwarfs anything UAB has, or will, undertake.

We would further suggest that Dr. Van Vliet had better recognize the right of students to have effective control over student affairs and student money—and the sooner the better. The athletic program is no exception to the principle.

Finally, we would suggest to the new Students' Council executive that they continue to press for effective student control of university athletic policies.

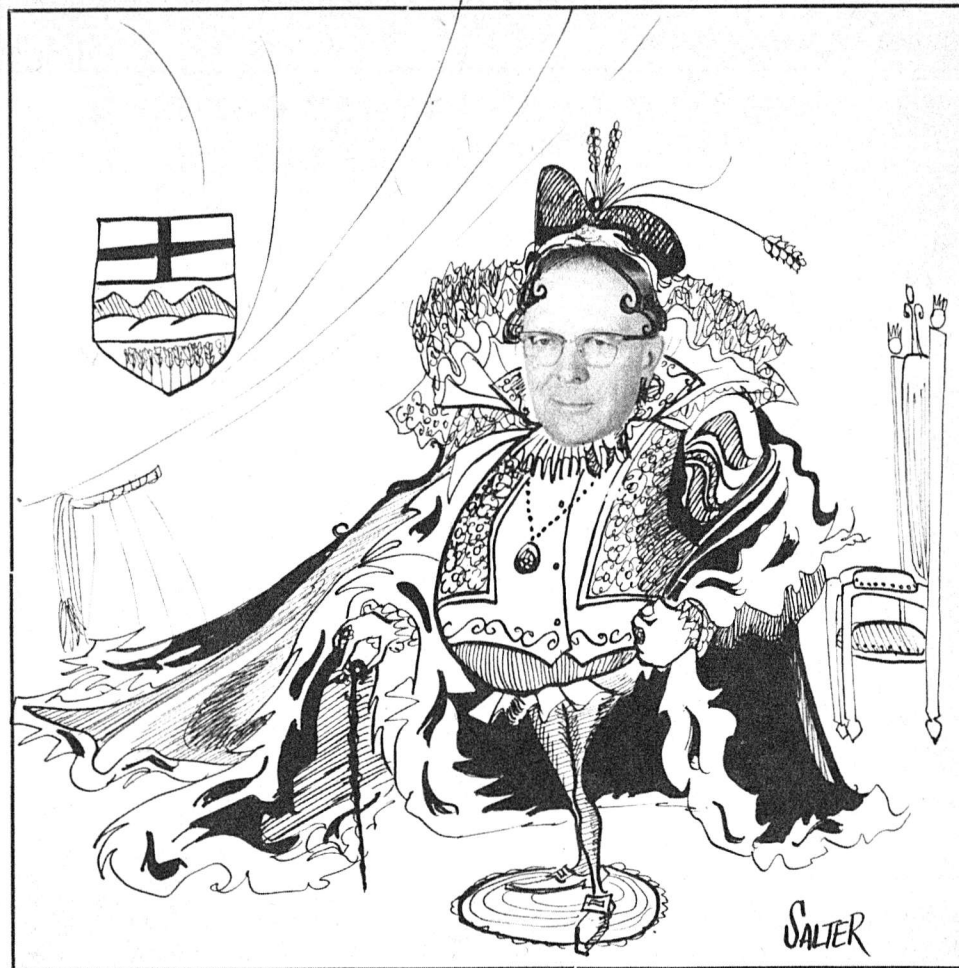
## The Chief Outsider

No one is really sure why Grant Davy is leaving the University of Alberta. We know the reasons he has given, which have to do with new opportunities at McMaster, and especially the promise of more time for academic work. And we suspect other reasons: he has for some time been a Chief Outsider in faculty councils, and perhaps the wonder is that he did not leave before.

There is a temptation to demand explanations; he is too valuable a man to let slip quietly away. Yet demands elicit little from this administration. It knows it can't defend Bureaucracy to its enemies; and the subtle cost of kow-towing to an anti-intellectual government can't be measured until the people change.

He came from that south-western corner of Ontario to which now he will return. Some formal things are different—it's Dr. Davy now, and the department from which he retires as "head" was only half a department when he came. The greatest change, though, is in his students, those here now, and those before. We may still know damn-all about the "world rule of law", or the techniques of debate, but most of us are a little more inclined to be Outsiders now ourselves, and at least we recognize that as a role of honor, and know it can be of kindness and of great good humour.

Come to think of it, we're no longer illiterate about the politics of the world, nor completely guileless on a public stage.



"SOME MAY COME AND OTHERS GO BUT WE GO ON FOREVER"

## Editor Says Farewell

### Four Years Of 'Bondage' End

My time has come to say goodbye to The Gateway, and to four years of my life.

It is not easy to part company with such a dynamic institution as The Gateway after so many years. One cannot help reminiscing about the people, the incidents, that have made one's years on Gateway memorable.

Looking back over the past four years I find it hard to pick the most enjoyable year—each has good and bad memories. This past year as editor-in-chief I have had an opportunity to put my ideas in practice; I have had the responsibility of filling the "hot seat!"

Although many of my pet projects aborted, I look back on this publishing year with much satisfaction. Undoubtedly, The Gateway this year had its busiest and most ambitious program in its 55 year history. Not only did I ask my young staff to print eleven issues more than the year previous, I asked them to assume more and more responsibility in the paper's production. It is a tribute to their dedication and enthusiasm that the paper has steadily improved, both in content and quality.

As editor I have been the person who received credit when The Gateway did something praiseworthy, and the blame when we erred. I have been more than willing to accept criticism when it was deserved. I still protest when praise is directed my way, for The Gateway is now, and always shall be, a team effort.

It is fitting that I should be writing these last few words the morning after an all-night press night. I began my "career" on The Gateway by establishing record late nights for reporters—I haven't been able to shake the habit since. Those of you who have witnessed the incoherence of the odd editorial should realize now that it was a product of late nights and little sleep—and not a character trait of its author.

When I entered The Gateway offices in September 1961 I never thought I would eventually become editor. To be honest, I doubted I would ever see a story of mine in print. Four years later I find myself

looking back on a year on the sports staff, a year as sports editor, a year as managing editor and advertising manager, and a year as "captain of the team." Each year brought new faces, new personalities, new experiences.

Who could ever forget Davy Jenkins and the talented and zany crew he enlisted to help publish The Gateway: Chris Evans, Bentley Le Baron, John Whittaker, Jim Richardson, Owen Ricker, Bev Woznow.

Bentley Le Baron proved to me that one could be a scholar and Gateway editor at the same time, but I still haven't discovered the secret formula. He took it with him to Wisconsin.

The Gateway is a motley collection of characters. It has always assembled the wierdest combination of personalities imaginable. As a result The Gateway is usually a montage of the personalities that produce it.

There are far too many memories to recall, but I think back to the long nights spent editing the paper with such loveable souls as Dieter Buse, John Barr, Barry Rust, Doug Walker, Jim MacLaren, Bill Salter, Jon Whyte, Susan Gathercole, Linda Clendenning, Pat Hughes, all the people listed in this year's masthead—and I know I shall always cherish our association.

Then there are the scores of people one meets as a result of one's work on The Gateway: the student politicians, student councillors, union personnel, administration, the men and women in the printshop (bless them all), the letter writers, the visiting VIPs, fellow editors on papers across Canada (by far the most interesting group of university students joined by a common cause), the people who want favors and the people who grant favors, the cranks and the complainers, the BMOC, et al.

Next year I hope to become a student! I have a strong suspicion I shall enjoy being a student as much as I have my four years on The Gateway.

It's somebody else's turn now. It's my turn to say goodbye.

Bill Winship

## The Papermakers

News Editor	Don Sellar	CUP Editor	Pat Mooney
Sports Editor	Alex Hardy	Cartoonist	Bill Salter
Makeup Editor	Bill Miller	Columnist	Bruce Ferrier
City Editor	Doug Walker	Photo Editor	Fraser Smith
Fine Arts	Marion Raycheba	Photo Editor	George Yackulic

STAFF THIS ISSUE—Well, Sunday was Wee Willie Winship's last night working out of room 209B. I know he will get real pleasure out of that sterling silver thing with the glass bottom—just about as much pleasure as we had giving him that co'd "crink" a little later. These loyal Gateway staffers will all agree with me: Linda Strand, Joe Will, Pat Mooney, Malcolm Fast, Susan Hill, Al Bromling, Helene Chomlak, Ginger Bradley, Irene McRae (short shorts editor), Clark Kent, Harvey Thombgirt, Gary Kiernan, Dave Henshaw, Brian C. O'Neill, Carole Kaye, Janet Orzech, and yours truly, Regina Rat. See you all next fall if you don't flunk out.