Campbell speaks

Every day off

One day no one went to work.

The plumbers, the label pasters, the bolt screwers, the screw bolters, the chartered accountants, the doctors, the winetasters, the lawyers, the bus drivers, the postmen, the models (even the ones in the lingerie ads), the ditch diggers, and the carpenters all refused to move

The Sandwich Board Carriers, Local 506, marched up and down the empty street carrying signs reading: "GET A ROBOT, WE reading: QUIT."

Even the magistrate worried about assembly-line justice.

borers passing cases out of a truck," he mumbled.

Day after day the bus driver drove mile after conscientious mile, and went home to his wife night after mechanical night, and read

his children book after meaningless book. Millions of people were getting on the bus. Millions and millions and millions. And they put fares in the box which he flushed down and they flushed back into the bus. Calling out the street names "Fifth and Taarmac," "Sixth and . . ." and on and on. And the passengers flushed themselves out of the

bus and nothing happened. Day after day. He flushed harder and harder. He quit.

The chartered accountant was adding up his 15th page with 105 separate credits when the inspiration to quit struck him. He had already done 20 similar pages of debits. He looked out the window and the sun was shining

and it was warm and the figures were irrelevant.

the sun in years. There were people walking in the street and in the park and he could see them

"I pass out sentences like la-

something relevant and not talking like a machine.

The English phrases like "How are you?" and "Weather sure is lousy this week" from the language at the first meeting. The psychiatrist had a bad dream the night before no one went to work.

> An endless belt with endless patients and he sat on the as-sembly line with a wrench. Make them the same. Now. Now. Now. He twisted and squirmed as the belt moved. Bolt, bolt. The people blurred into lumps—work harder, harder, harder.

He was sweating. He was smashing away.

over the figures on the 43rd floor.

work the next day.

dirty heap.

drink beer and talk.

He quit and didn't go back to

He was sitting happily in the

park enjoying himself and he didn't

even count the number of cars passing him at the stop light, which

was the usual way he got his kicks.

dents and students got sick of lis-tening to mechanical profs. The profs threw down their long-range,

hi-fi throat-mikes and the students

left their pencils and books in a

They locked the blank buildings

The only rule was about saying

profs removed

on the way out and went off to

sick of looking at mechanical s

At the university, professors got

No time. Nothing.

And more and more. He started to have sorcerer's apprentice paranoia, as they called it in the trade. Now he was moving like a 1920's movie. Everything wasn't there and he screwed and smashed on

and on. He didn't go to work.

Neither did anyone else.

SPOIL THE TASTE OF COFFEE????

FIVE LEVELS OF

CONSCIOUSNESS

EXPANSION

about LSD by

Canadian foreign policy

By TERI TURNER

Does Canada have an independent foreign policy?

Approximately 40 students from American and Canadian universit-ies met in Windsor, Nov. 2, 3, and 4 to debate and determine the answer to this question. The 1966 Canadian-American Student Seminar was sponsored by the Univer-sity of Windsor's Student Council and the Canadian Centennial Commission.

The lecture-question-discussion structure which characterized the seminar resulted in close and informal communication.

The address was "The Last 100 Years of Canadian Foreign Policy". Dr. Pryke, University of Windsor history professor, pronounced the virtual non-existence of a Cana-dian foreign policy in the last century.

Pryke said that prior to 1900 Canada had a one-way tie with Britain—all assets for Canada and few benefits for Britain. After 1900, Canada turned to the United States for security and cover.

Canada's diplomats could foster an independent foreign policy-if only they would, according to Dr. James Eayrs, noted author and professor of political economy at the University of Toronto.

Does will or fate determine foreign policy? Eayrs quoted Machiaas saying freedom of decision and fate have a 50-50 relationship. Foreign ministers would have us believe it is more fate and less will. "The scope of freedom for foreign ministers is greater today", was Eayrs' opinion.

"False modesty is no virtue. Is the foreign diplomat frauding us by using self-depreciation to allay an-ticipation?" questioned Eayrs. He outlined three excuses for restraint in diplomacy:

• The constraint of poverty-

HEAR

THE

FACTS

Ph.D.

We don't have the money for intelligence networks, propaganda, economic manipulation and broad-cast jamming," wail the diplomats.

The constraint of public opinion—The statesman is vulnerable at election time

• The constraint of bureaucracy New diplomats head their departments with vigor and enthusiasm only to encounter an inflexible, unreceptive machine running on its own momentum.

BUTTERFLIES

'They start as gay political butterflies and change to drab administrative grubs." Eayrs said that the real diplomat will overcome this bureaucratic preservation of the status quo.

Eayrs agreed constraints exist but said that they are not so great as statesmen would have us believe. As well as exaggerating difficulties, diplomats often confuse power with strength. Power consists of getting countries to do what you want them to do, while strength is measured in population and armaments.

"Ideas are often powerful, and great states have no monopoly on ideas", he said.

"When diplomats say fate is omnipotent and will is impotent they are deceiving us and their usefull-ness is ended," Eayrs concluded. "They must make way for those who are concerned with freedom and will."

CONTROVERSY

Eayrs' speech sparked contro-ersy. Was he an idealist? What versy. role could the idealist-academician play in foreign policy formation? How could Canada exert the maximum influence? Hours of discussion

It is startling that Eayrs was the sole believer in the possibility of Canadian initiative in foreign policy formation. The students, the youth, those one would except to be radical, seemed resigned, with Canadian's existence as yes-men to American initiatives in the realm of foreign policy.

A timid suggestion that humane and courageous action (condemna-tion of U.S. action in Viet Nam, for example) should even occasionally have priority over actions of expediency, illicited accusations from fellow-delegates that I was idealist, naive and most seriously, bringing morality into politics.

A panel of American and Canadian students spoke about their country's foreign aid and discussed this aspect of foreign policy with the delegates.

A University of Toronto student pointed out that policies for giving aid need reviewing. The growth rate of underdeveloped countries economies has slowed while the assistance from rich nations has become a smaller percentage of the GNP.

What are Canada's motives for giving foreign aid? They include humanitarianism, political motiva-tion (foreign aid helps achieve forthe profit mot. eign policy), but is paramount. Aid is a stimulus to its donor. Ninety-five per cent of our bi-lateral grants and loans are spent in Canada.

In the American heirarchy of motives for foreign aid, the containment of communism is primary. The bulk of aid since 1945 has been to this end, and thus has been military aid.

Canada generally follows leads thrown out by the United States, said a Canadian panel member. But, since foreign policy determines for-

> See page C-3 **Foreign Policy Seminar**

a supplement section

casserole

of the gateway

editor brian campbell

features editor sheila ballard

> arts editor bill beard

photo editor al scarth

Highlight of today's Casserole is Branny Schepanovich's commentary on his summer trip to Turkey.

Teri Turner, arts 1, represented U of A at the annual Canadian-American foreign policy seminar. Teri is active in campus political organizations. Her story is on C-2

The Progressive Conservative convention will be ancient history by the time this is in print. Nonetheless, Don Sellar's analysis on C-3 of the attitudes of PC youth should be of interest in evaluating the final outcome of the leadership debate.

Supplement editor Brian Campbell cranked out a short piece of satire. It took so much out of him he wound up in the hospital. Get better quickly, Brian. We need you.

And remember-he who laughs last, laughs loudest.

On the cover is an Al Scarth photo, "Vancouver, 1965.'

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C-2

It was the first time he had seen he sun in years. There were DOES LSD IN SUGAR CUBES

KNOW

THE

TRUTH

Next.