

The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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EDITORIAL—Cartoonists—Alan Shute, Janice MacPhail.

STAFF THIS ISSUE—Some of the maddening horde survived the weekend while others were less fortunate. A few of the bodies that made the appearance were Mark Prieger, Ronald Yakimchuk, Frank Horvath, Wynyard Wharton, Dennis Fitzgerald, Shirley Kirby, the still dusty Grate White Pater, Marg Bolton (who sleeps in English class) Marjibello, Ken Hutchinson, assorted personages and the ever-faithful, ever-present, lovable Harvey Thomgirt, yours truly.

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cash or charge?

In the light of the money shortage which this province's universities are currently facing, it is not at all an unreasonable or untimely speculation that tuition fees may be on the increase.

Even after the Universities Commission receives its additional information on anticipated enrolments and needs the fact will still remain that there is a serious lack of funds for capital expenditure on this campus.

Whether or not private donors are going to want a "finger in the pie" for having given money to universities seems, at this time, a side-issue.

We maintain that it will be impossible for our university to raise enough money through private donations to offset the shortage of money, or, if the government is serious about its offer to match any grants, to raise even half the money needed.

The shortage of capital funds will not in any way affect tuition fees because tuition is used for operating expenses, not capital, Dr. Johns has reassured us.

This is encouraging for the moment.

But, what happens if, when the operational budget comes up before the Universities Commission in November, there is a serious shortage of money there too?

The answer is obvious: either fees will go up, or some things in the planning stages will have to go.

Things like the medical complex which is needed by several of the professional faculties so that they will not have to restrict their enrolments so severely.

Things like teaching and residence facilities in the Garneau area.

Things like increased opportunities for graduate studies.

Clearly, this university cannot afford to be without any of these.

And, a tuition fee hike, if designed to offset the shortage to any extent at all, would have to be preposterously high.

Either way, the students are the people who are going to suffer.

Students' union president Al Anderson says he "hopes" the fees will not go up and that plans will not have to be cut.

He and his council must back up this "hope" with a solid promise to the students whom they represent that they will take action to oppose both of these possibilities.

letters

solid sound

I am always distressed when publicly addressed by loud loudspeakers during a lecture period, however charming the announcer's voice may be. At 2:10 p.m. Wednesday last, my lecturer then being quite stimulating, an exciting train of thought was blasted off circuit by a cruising P.A. system's discharge and alas! its connexions left shrivelled and dangling.

Please let us have reprinted in The Gateway the University's rule concerning use of sound trucks and loudspeakers, which is quoted here from page 35 of the Student Handbook 1967-68:

"Sound trucks may be used only during class breaks and at the lunch hour break and with the consent of the Promotions Committee of the students' union. Loudspeakers are discouraged because they have proved to be a nuisance in the past."

Despite Wednesday's shock, I do hope the Commerce Rodeo was a great success.

Joan King
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the limit

I hate to be a bore, but this parking problem is getting me down. I have

no quarrel with the university and its need to expand, putting buildings where parking lots used to be, nor do I feel, as some people evidently do, that the university owes me a place to park my car.

My current hang-up is with the City of Edmonton. Things being as they are parking-wise, I fail to see the necessity, if there ever was one, of limiting parking to two hours on Saskatchewan Drive and in north Garneau, or anywhere else for that matter.

There must be hundreds like me who must leave their cars parked for three or four hours at a stretch while attending classes, and who wouldn't dare attempt to move them even if they had time to do so.

I'd be interested in hearing reactions from others who have been stung for two-buck fines.

It would be illuminating to hear from some civic official what the reason for the two-hour limit was in the first place, and why, under the circumstances, it could not be lifted.

In the meantime, I must protest vigorously against this profiteering at the expense of those who can least afford it.

J. R. Reid
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a girl-watcher's guide

Reprinted from The Carillon

'Standing on the corner watching all the girls go by' might be considered a rewarding occupation by some.

But to four officers of the American Society of Girl Watchers, it's like taking candy from a baby.

'There's no challenge in just standing and staring,' agree Ray Baur, president; Don Sauers, founder; Copp Collins, vice-president; and Bill Garland, director of field development and operations.

Mr. Sauers and Mr. Baur both gave up careers in advertising to devote all their time and energy to forming the society, now 20,000 strong.

The Girl Watcher's guide, written by Mr. Sauers, is a priceless manual for the would-be expert.

The 92-page book contains all the

information a man needs to graduate from amateur to connoisseur.

Before joining the society the prospective member must first agree to the constitution, which states that 'a girl doesn't have to be between 18 and 26, single, able to tap dance, sing, make her own clothes or to count to ten to be beautiful.'

As article eight points out 'all a girl needs is to be beautiful, as she is.'

The society's officers recognize that beauty is a matter of personal taste, and they range from 'soul' man Mr. Baur to 'all-round' man Mr. Sauers.

'Yes, I'm a soul man,' sighed Mr. Baur, whose favorite girl to watch is Sophia Loren, with Raquel Welch running a close second.

'Real soul,' echoed Mr. Collins.

However, both admit to cherishing a fondness for a good pair of legs,

and they recently debated picketing the French Embassy after Paris designers threatened to drop hems.

For the beginner 'a field trip accompanied by an expert' is recommended.

Both Mr. Sauers and Mr. Baur are quick to point out the subtle technique of 'eye ball dexterity' which distinguishes a beginner from an old hand.

'One of the signs of the amateur is the craning of the neck and the turning of the head' scowled Mr. Baur, watching two 'impetuous youths' ogle a passing beauty.

'A girl should be aware she is being watched but never, never give her the 'once over'. Mr. Collins shuddered at the thought.

Girls are graded from one to ten, and the expert can tell a 'Horn Rimmed Booksticker' from 'A Late Rising

Pubthrush' at a second's glance.

Discreet nudges at the sight of a watchable girl are permissible in emergencies, but exclamations of joy are frowned upon.

So is girl watching while pouring hot coffee, drilling teeth or driving, but even the experts have lapses.

'Today we saw a girl who rated about 9.8 (a rare phenomenon, they agreed) and we all shouted 'wow' and I even turned my head,' Mr. Baur abashedly disclosed.

One of the rules of the game is that girls being watched must be 'real'. Girlie magazines, centre page foldouts and bunnies are excluded from this category.

'Watching a bunny can be likened to a bird-watcher watching a stuffed owl,' said Mr. Sauers 'or (horror of horrors) watching a rare bird in a zoo.'



flower power?

—reprinted from the sheet