

# The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

editor-in-chief ..... Al Scarth

managing editor ..... Dan Carroll      sports' editor ..... Joe Czajkowski

news editor ..... Judy Samoil

**STAFF THIS ISSUE**—Here we are in a far, dark (sniff) corner of the building (snivel, snivel), stone sober and trying to put out a paper (drat) while down the hall, the (sob, sob) merriment of the cabaret is making us thoroughly SICK. The members of the Reluctant Temperance Society tonight included Brian MacDonald with his groovy blue sexual extension that goes 'vroom' in the night; Jim Carter, Donna Brown, Allan Douglass, Ellen Nygaard, Jan MacPhail, Beth Nilsen, George Drohomirecki, Jo Koster, Barry Carter, Cat Sinclair who turned in her FOST story tonight, Elaine Verbicky, Ann Beckmann who never misses a press night (please note, Eddie Keen), Barry-with-the-blond-beard, Terry (all my trials are now ended) Pettit, and the old men who returned from the forest: Yak (who went straight home to bed) and W.W.P. Burns. Harvey G. also, the only snake-in-the-crowd of legal age, sends his regards and says he is thoroughly looped and would somebody please untie him as his sciatica is killing him.

The Gateway is published tri-weekly by the students' union of The University of Alberta. The editor-in-chief is responsible for all material published herein. Final copy deadline for Tuesday edition—6 p.m. Monday, Advertising—noon Thursday prior; for Thursday edition—6 p.m. Wednesday, advertising—noon Monday prior; for Friday edition—10 a.m., Thursday, advertising—noon Tuesday prior; Casserole—copy deadline 6 p.m. Monday, advertising—noon Friday prior. Advertising manager Percy Wickman, 432-4241. Office phones 432-4321, 432-4322 and 432-4329. Circulation—15,000. Circulation manager Brian MacDonald, 432-4321.

Authorized as second-class mail by the Post Office Department, Ottawa, and for payment of postage in cash. Postage paid at Edmonton. Telex 037-2412.

Printed by The University of Alberta Printing Services.

PAGE FOUR

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1969

## Editorial

### The first cracks

This issue of The Gateway and Casserole supplement is the first ever to be distributed to the city at large.

It could be an insignificant step on our part and then again it just might signal the beginning of a new era for this paper.

Just as student pseudo-politicians are starting to rid themselves of the student-as-student attitude, The Gateway is making the first real cracks in its own shell.

About ten years ago a similar attempt on a smaller scale was made by then editor-in-chief Bob Scammell, now a Red Deer lawyer.

Mr. Scammell had the audacity to print a significantly larger number of editorials dealing with provincial and national topics than his predecessors.

That year, it was the wrath of students' council members that descended upon this unmitigated gall. These things are not of interest to students, they said, they do not affect students and you will now please to return to reporting what concerns us, the events within this tower of ours.

Fortunately that is not the case

this year. As short a time as one year ago, however, that attitude prevailed among members of student government here. Certainly it is still the attitude of many of the students.

We will have no great effect on the community this year; we do not kid ourselves in that respect. But we are a newspaper that is always young.

We didn't plan it that way, it happened. And that is the way it is with every student newspaper everywhere.

In our view, that reality is something that should be appreciated for the fresh imagination and ideas it brings to campus newspaper pages.

We might claim to be the unvanquished, not because of any special valour on our part but simply because of the exciting stage we are at and milieu we are in.

This paper provides that mantle of responsibility so necessary to keep the enthusiasm of idealism within the bounds of fact.

At the same time, it is controlled by few of those vested interests so infamous for keeping the facts within the bounds of their greed.

## Editorial

### About that social function

Both students' union and Alberta Liquor Control Board officials are missing the point in their legalistic flurries about the SUB social function Thursday that was really a cabaret—or is it the other way around?

The point is that the students' union here is attempting to prove to the board that students are capable of running an establishment on campus that serves up liquor with its entertainment.

It is trying to prove that students themselves are not about to indulge in any more drunken brawls than anyone else just because the evil gin has been placed in their midst.

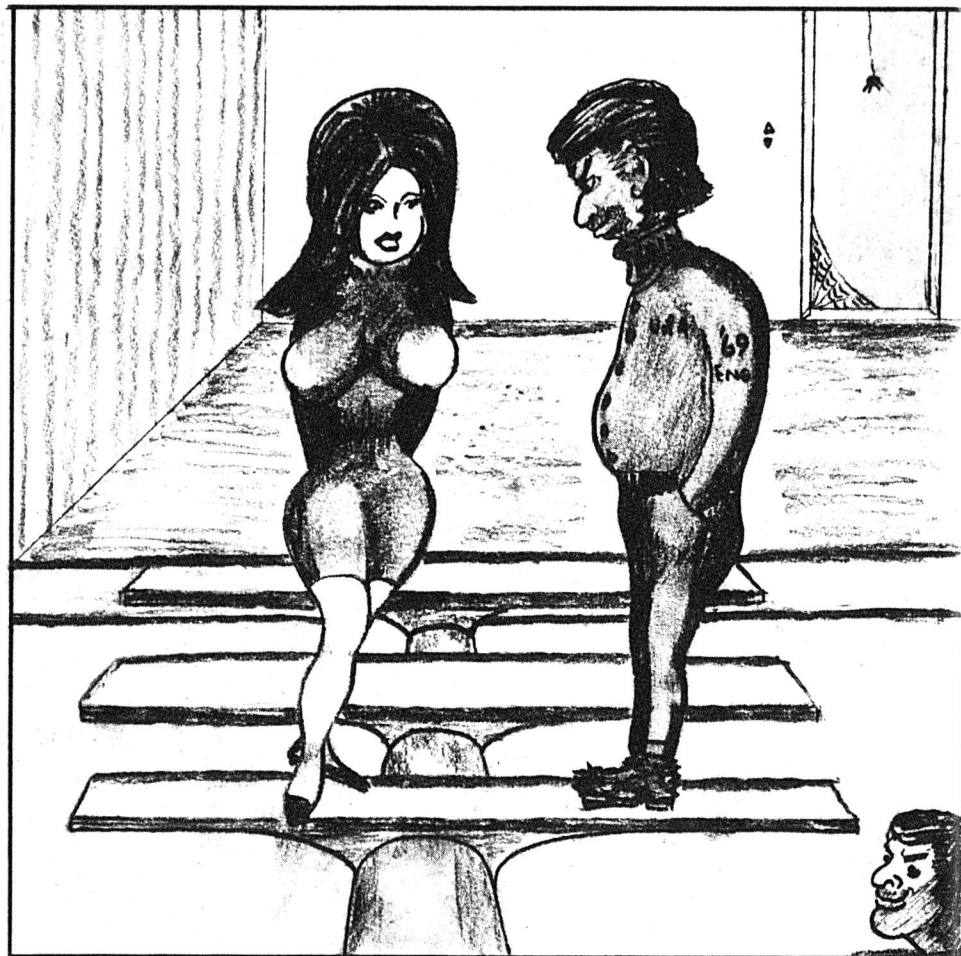
Well and good. But because the

union calls what is officially licensed as a canteen or the like, a cabaret, because it happens to have better vibes to students; the board should not be ready to pounce on a technicality.

Nor should the union attempt to hide the perfectly reasonable nature of the experiment under another name outside the university.

Unfortunately, any hassle developing over a continuation of the experiment will probably be more political than honest policy-making.

Surely the board and the union are not so far apart as to waste their time sparring. Let them get down to business and arrange a rational distribution of liquor and entertainment on this campus, soon.



Heavens, li'l old me run for Eng Queen? Why?

## The Battle of the Little Big Horn

By FM<sup>2</sup>

Fuller, Makarus, MacDonald

In SUB Theatre Thursday afternoon, Kahn-Tineta Horn, self-styled Indian Crusader, read a speech which demonstrated a level of political consciousness similar to that of Donald Duck and a total inability to comprehend anything beyond her nose.

Miss Horn's main plea was for the Canadian government to restore lost treaty rights so she could live happily ever after.

Her only other assertion was that being a member of a minority group entitled her to be a racist. Miss Horn's grasp of cultural nationalism was limited to an insipid hostility toward white people in general.

Equating her people with whooping cranes, Miss Horn pleaded for more protection from the federal government. This required everyone to support and extend the laws already formulated which separated the Indians from the rest of the society. Miss Horn's general attitude is that the only thing wrong with a fascist government is its inability at times to enforce its control over the people.

Rose Auger, an Indian leader who has been working politically for some time, spoke at the same forum.

Her rationality and political understanding, in sharp contrast to Miss Horn's, can be taken as truly representative of at least some of her people.

Rose Auger pointed out that now the Indians feel a need to identify with their traditional culture in order to provide themselves with a basis for their political activism. She agreed, however, that to remain at this stage forever would be detrimental to her people's long-term interests.

The only true basis for revolution is a culture that is constantly evolving.

What emerged from the forum is a great need for students to discard their intellectual aloofness, relinquish the safety of the university, and integrate themselves with such groups as the Indians by developing a revolutionary consciousness. Until this is done students cannot hope to achieve any understanding of the position of either the Indians or themselves in the society.