

By J. P. Wagner

Accepted, rejected by the same person

First of all, I should acknowledge some of the fault is mine.

I should have realized two-thirds of the information I was given before coming here was inaccurate and the other third incomplete. Some of you may have noticed this fact in your own registrations.

The administration people blame it on the fact the junior college from which I come misinforms its students. However, who is misinforming the junior college?

I am sure it is not just feeding out false facts, then snickering up its sleeve thinking about what's waiting for the poor student in Edmonton.

I am also sure the university, in turn, is not purposely misinforming the college. Probably, the university just doesn't care whether these people get the whole picture or not, so it sends just exactly what is requested, and no more.

I had managed, after several frustrating experiences, to register in an honors program. Then, last Friday, a professor in the linguistics department, who shall remain nameless in this epic, asked me to come to his office on Monday.

Unsuspectingly, I did so.

There I was told of a letter they had received from the faculty of arts. I was supposed to have received a copy of the letter. I hadn't.

It informed me I was not acceptable for the honors program, since a 5.6 average was not high enough for them.

Somebody look in a calendar, and tell me if I am dreaming, or does it really say the minimum mark for honors is 5.5?

The professor advised me to talk it over with the faculty people, which I did. You see, the man who wrote the letter rejecting my application for honors was also the man who had just signed my honors program form authorizing me to take the program.

Does it not lead one to wonder if the left hand has been keeping an eye on his brother to the right?

So there I stood, accepted and rejected by the arts faculty, and by the same representative of that faculty.

After a chat with the arts people, they decided my marks—one 4 and four 6s—taken individually, warranted more consideration. They allowed me to fill out an application for re-enrolment, and to run over to the linguistics department for another honors form.

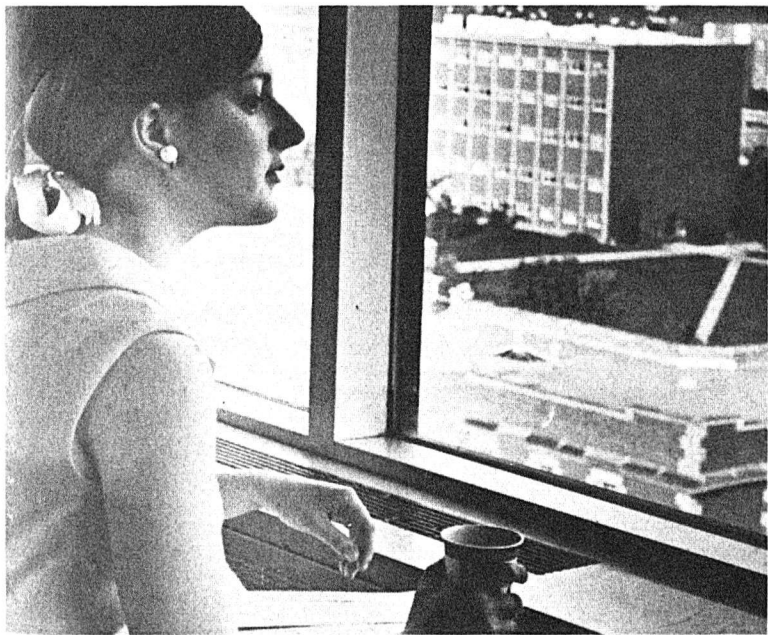
This I did, almost managing to miss a class in the process.

Everything is straightened up reasonably well now.

But I wonder about a system which allows the same man to give two contrary answers to the same question under the same circumstances.

Once upon a time I was almost completely pro-Administration.

But now, I'm not too sure.



TOPS AT THE TOP—Debbie Elliott, arts 1, was one of the many frosh who took time off from the excitement and frustration to have coffee and a rest last week. Room at the Top, SUB, was a perfectly pensive place.



THE OLD TOWN SQUARE

... was dramatic at night

This was Czechoslovakia

Visit Czechoslovakia — it's "all there!"

There's a certain country in the heart of Europe that is still fairly unknown to most Americans.

Yet every year a growing number of trail-blazers, particularly young travellers, are venturing into this exciting nation and coming back with experiences that make Paris seem pale.

For Czechoslovakia has everything that makes travel an attraction, from beautiful countryside to beautiful people—who are delightfully friendly!

From castles of kings to spas that once catered to the likes of Mozart and Goethe. From avant garde theatre to pulsing jazz and swinging rock music. From mini-skirts to mountain resorts and the best beer in the world.

And the real appeal for questing Americans is that all this is happening in Eastern Europe.

TRAVEL UNRESTRICTED

Until just a few years ago, virtually no Americans traveled to Czechoslovakia, and certainly not casual visitors.

But now, in 1968, when travel is no longer restricted—is in fact welcomed and generally low in cost—Czechoslovakia bids fair to be the high point of any trip you plan to make to Europe.

Here are a few spots recommended by the Czechoslovak Government Committee for Tourism, and pointers on how to meet native Czechoslovakian young people.

Prague, the 1,000-year old capital city, is known as the city of 100 spires, though actually there are nearly 160.

WHERE TO MEET THE NATIVES: When colleges are in session, roughly September to mid-June, most schools have student centres on or near the dorms. A list of these student centres may be obtained from the International Union of Students, Vocelova, 3, Prague.

NIGHT ACTION FOR STUDENTS

They'll tell you what centres are open and what special events—

dances, festivals and the like—are scheduled for specific nights.

In Prague also, particularly during the school seasons, the restaurants clustered around the Old Town Square are the usual lunch spots for students and young office workers.

Generally, the girls attending the Umprum, Prague's Academy for

life. Avoid ringside tables where most patrons will be foreign tourists.

U Fleku: Founded the year Columbus discovered America, this is a handsome old beer hall with its own brewery right on the premises. The crowd is mixed, including tourists, and usually a great number of convivial natives singing and steining with gusto.

LIKE AMERICANS

Outside of Prague you will find the schools, student centres, camping areas and a selected number of very inexpensive Junior Hotels the best places to meet your natives.

It may seem corny or embarrassing, but it's a good idea to dress indicatively American. The Czechoslovak people are excited about meeting Americans, far more than travelers from other nations.

You'll love the beer! Pilsner Urquell, brewed in Southern Bohemia, is reputed to be the best in the world—and there are a number of charming rituals connected with its consumption.

You may prefer to avoid ordering imported hard liquors, because they are expensive scotch usually \$2 or more a drink.

There are no restrictions on travel in Czechoslovakia, but you will need a visa. This costs \$4 if you obtain it in this country from the Czechoslovak Embassy in Washington—\$5.60 if you wait until your arrival at the border.

FEEL FREE

Once in the country, you can go anywhere you like, take all the pictures you want.

Advance reservations are not required, but during the summer travel season, rooms sometimes become a bit scarce.

If you are willing to outline your trip ahead of time, consult your local travel agent or CEDOK, the Czechoslovak Travel Bureau, at 10 East 40th Street, New York City.

They will be able to assist you in arranging your plans, and offer the most up to date advice.

Background

This press release came to us prior to the recent party in Czechoslovakia.

Then, it was just a tourism blurb in rather stilted English.

Now, in view of recent events, it is something more. There could be no better satire, since this is on the level. Its reality makes it all the more unreal.

It came from the Czechoslovak Government Committee for Tourism. And it is really kind of sad.

Graphic Arts, are rated the most attractive.

There certainly is no dearth of exciting "in" spots.

Cafe Viola: Originally the best hippie hangout in Prague, it is now suffering a bit from too much publicity and popularity, though still a good place to start.

Lucerna Nightclub: Loud and brassy, but inexpensive and crowded with people from all walks of