

The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

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STAFF THIS ISSUE—Those making it a priority tonight to slave under the iron hand of deskman Brian Campbell, the fastest desk in the west, were Beth Winterringham, Dennis Zomerschoe, Dan Jamieson, Barry Nicholson, Darrell Colyer, Ellen Nygaard, Dorothy Constable, and radio's ASS, Oh, except for me, who has disappeared except in spirit—Hi There Harvey Thomgirt.

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PAGE FOUR THURSDAY, JANUARY 15, 1970

\$3 ain't \$3 ain't \$3

by Al Scarth

Funny thing.

Students' council had its ears boxed for daring to divert three dollars of the students' hard-earned union fees from a yearbook to more action-oriented projects.

They signed petitions, wrote letters, and generally engulfed the student government scene with a bilious and demanding atmosphere.

So they won, council slapped its wrist and promised a referendum on the yearbook. They went home happy and the councillors limped away to nurse political bruises and singed egos.

A triumph for participatory democracy and all the rest of that crock.

And it was a crock

What happened Tuesday noon in SUB theatre, or rather what didn't happen proves it. (SUB expansion story, page one.)

Perhaps no one noticed but the union is not only asking you for a spot three dollars deeper in your pocket, it wants to commit your future fellows to that fee increase.

It will not be only yourself who will win or lose on that \$2,000,000 expansion of your building. Apparently that fact only came home to the 50 people who made it a point to attend and find out. That is a far cry from those 8,000 petition signers who screamed not over even an increase in fees, but simply a re-allotment.

"Give me my yearbook or my money" was the slogan of the day. "It's not the money, it's the principle of the thing." Another catchy slogan.

Yet, when council goes about its business in a proper manner by holding a referendum and publishing information to outline the need for expansion—nothing, just nothing.

For those who argue that council should get this campus off its tuffet by purposely introducing radical programs and generally making a thorny nuisance of itself, it makes a strong plank indeed.

If the student body were wearing itself out constantly running back and forth to council meetings because the asses had "done it again," at least there would be some flavor added to the blandness that suffocates student representatives in those plush, comfortable GFC chambers.

Students should be looking at their own priorities. As they say, it is easy to be a critic.

... and so we sally forth

Considering the hysterical pre-referendum fever that has encompassed the campus as described above, The Gateway will be sallying forth into the exciting fray to get your opinions on each of seven referenda.

The referenda concern SUB expansion (Jan. 23), legalizing marijuana, voting and drinking ages, students' union priorities, the yearbook and tenure (Feb. 4).

The questions of SUB, priorities and tenure are particularly complicated ones with far-reaching implications for every student here. They are important.

For that reason, Page Four-Five will be used almost exclusively over the next weeks to set out those questions and your feelings on them.

The pages will usually treat one question at a time by splitting it into three areas: a presentation of the positive and negative sides, a "color" opinion poll with pictures and comments from several students and a statistical opinion poll compiled from a sampling of the student body.

That old cliché about informed electorates still holds so help out our opinion getters.

"I don't like being used as a pawn" or, Grads and undergrads don't mix

I do not think it is right that graduate students are allowed to take the same courses as undergraduates, especially when the grads are majoring in that field. In one of my psychology courses there was a curious combination of undergrads with only psych 202, students with three or four psych courses, and grad students in psychology.

It doesn't seem fair, to either the undergrads or the grads that they are all lumped together and taught as if at the same level of ability. In this case, the only prerequisite was psych 202, but the students who had taken no other courses were lost from the beginning and still hadn't caught up by the end. On the other hand, the grad students were complaining about how boring the course was and how slowly the prof was taking up the material.

In the Arts Calendar this course is described as an "Introduction to the current issues, experimen-

tation, problems, and literature." Note: introduction. Perhaps the prof didn't know this, because he obviously expected the class to have heard of the terms and theories he mentioned even before they were assigned for reading.

Maybe the grads had taken it all before and knew what he was talking about. Many of the others certainly didn't, and when they complained he in effect said, "too bad."

The presence of the grads necessitated the prof making special arrangements for them regarding the lab part of the course. Besides this differential treatment, they also had an advantage when writing up the labs, since they would have had more opportunity to have taken more courses than the second year students.

It doesn't help the other students, either, to see written on a grad's lab, "10, of course!" or 10, for an effort above and beyond

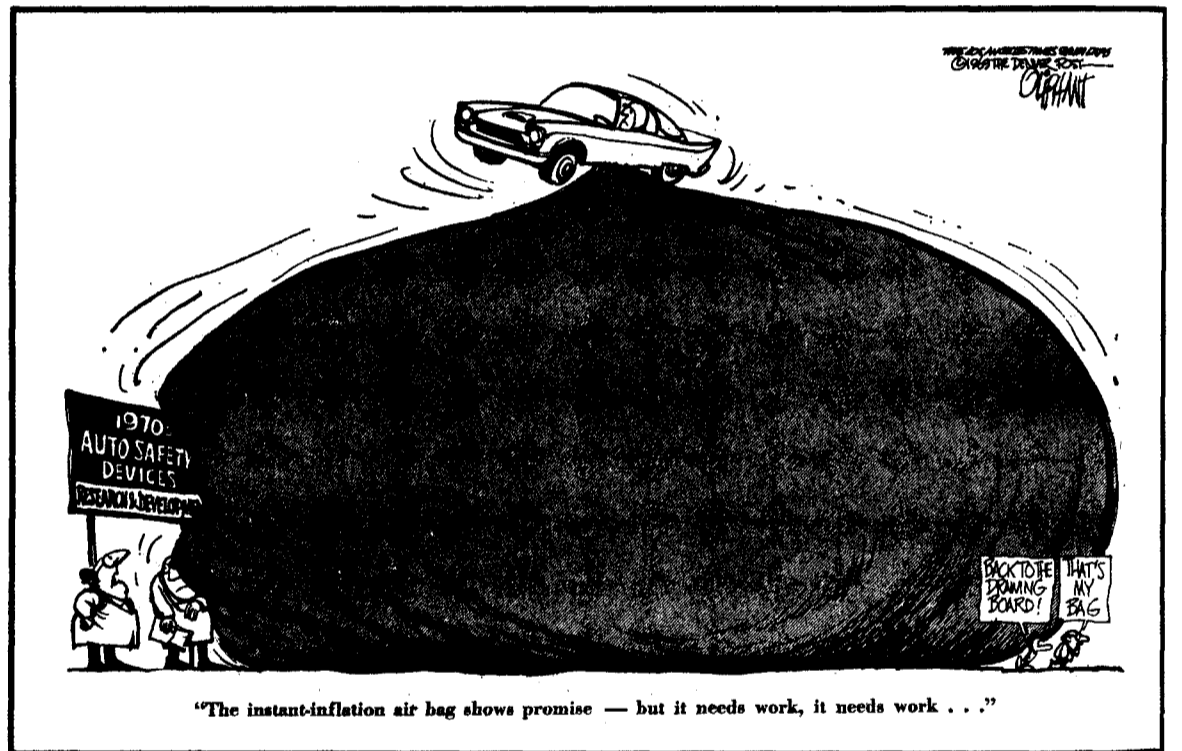
the call of duty.

The undergrads also definitely feel at a disadvantage, when one of these fellow students takes the place of the prof and lectures on the subject matter in the text. It makes us wonder why these grads are taking the course in the first place, if they already know the material.

I don't like being used as a pawn merely to ensure that the grad students will get their passing marks. The rest of us also have to pass our courses, and some want to do this well.

If the course was meant to be one at the graduate level, it should be designated as such in the Calendar, and not left open for any students to take, only to find they really haven't had the benefit of enough courses to pass it properly. It certainly should not be left wide open to unsuspecting psychology students.

Judy Samoil arts 3



Preachers like Wayne Westby, the ultimate truth? If Christ is alive things could get very touchy

After some years away from university life, I have been attending classes and reading The Gateway during this term. Among impressions of current campus life and attitudes, I have wondered what fairly silent proportion of university students give at least some serious consideration to the possibility of the basic message of preachers like Mr. Westby actually being the ultimate truth, foolish as it may sometimes sound to today's intellect. Methods of the message's presentation are beside the point.

Just what if Christmas is for real and not just a commercial exploitation and gimmick? What if Joseph had nothing to do with the whole thing after all? Really! What if Christ *does* really exist and is really going to come again with an entirely different format this time—as the ultimate judge of all judges? What if there is a whole fantastic universe quite beyond the capacity of the most

capable, earthly deified, human intellect? What if Christ *has* been given *all* power, is not confined to space or time now, and is pretty touchy about his status among humans?

Intelligent humans usually don't make too many foolish bets, yet it appears many, not just university young people, are betting a

limited, time and space confined existence (often quite questionable in overall merits) against a possible eternity. And they are doing this without giving ordinary consideration to the odds. So it appears!

Just maybe Pascal's wager wasn't such a dumb idea after all. W. G. Bullinger

Start your own garbage wrapper J. Green, then see if the campus paper is so bad

I am writing to protest a protest. In The Gateway (Tuesday, Jan. 13), Mr. J. Green protested that the money he so graciously gave to the students' union (he is a grad student) is being wasted on such high-priced things as the bookstore and the cafeteria. He should only know that these services are *owned and operated* by the University of Alberta.

And, anyway, what really is

wrong with The Gateway? For some, it makes wonderful material to wrap garbage (take heed, Mr. Green, if you detest the content) but for most it provides the only access to much information concerning campus. If The Gateway is that bad, why does Mr. Green not start his own newspaper?

Darryl Gregorash sci 2