

## Put Another Nickle In

Christmas would be all right if the radio stations, newspapers, and department stores had never heard of it.

This year it's "Jingle Bell Rock." Next year it may be "Oh Holy Night Cha Cha."

Christmas is the annual celebration of the birth of what many people consider to be the Son of God. It used to be celebrated in the church and in the home. Now it is celebrated in the department stores, over the airwaves, on newspaper ad pages, and in the offices of loan sharks.

Santa Claus used to be a symbol of goodwill and of the joy of giving to those who really count. Now he's a mechanical symbol of infantile blackmail who arrives by helicopter the

first week in November.

Stockings hung over the fireplace have been replaced by a barricade of boxes around a filling station Christmas tree, hung with liquor bottles, bills, and phony cheques. And the gas-stations and liquor stores have combined to spatter blood over the country's highways.

Christmas used to be a time for family and friends, for contemplation and spiritual re-evaluation. It has become a time for worrying about friends (what to give them), for satisfying Junior's desire for a sports car, for contemplating financial worries, and for re-evaluating the budget.

A good Christmas means the loss of only five letters: m-o-n-e-y.

## Leaders?

Commerce apparently couldn't care less, regarding the rumored move to Calgary. In contrast, protestations concerning the law faculty have flowed freely. Most are dreary things, such as: the law school should be in the capital city of the province. Some show much more imagination, for example: since most of our Members of Parliament and other leaders such

as Students' Union presidents are lawyers, an important part of law school training is practice in leadership. The argument is that it would be pathetic to waste the leadership talents of the entire faculty of law on a handful of first-year cowhands at Calgary. And how would the Edmonton campus survive without leaders?

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SUB's two pianos are about the only ones at the University of Alberta whose keys are worn unevenly because the only keys that are ever used are those for God Save The Queen and O Canada.

Anthem playing was not the intended use of SUB's two pianos, rather they were put there for students to use at their leisure.

In their present locations, West Lounge and Wauneita, the pianos can not be played without disturbing loungers, or because panels are discussing, or debaters talking, or politicians meeting.

Even if, in the tradition of years past the Wauneita piano is moved into SUB's third

floor music room, it will still be unplayable due to the carry of sound into the West Lounge, and surrounding hallways.

About the only practical use of the pianos during the year is during Varsity Varieties rehearsals, and Inter-fraternity song fest practices, and a grand piano is hardly necessary for either.

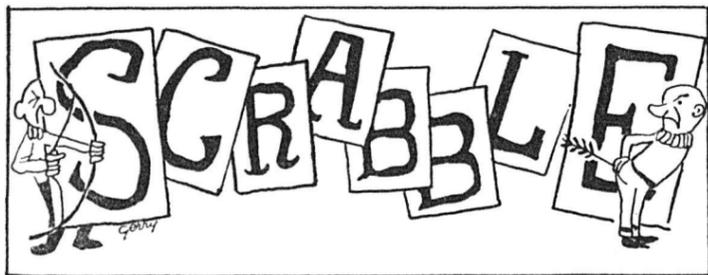
Until the time comes when the Students' Union can find isolated rooms for these two pianos, at least one of them should be moved out of SUB and placed somewhere on campus where one person, perhaps in the company of friends can sit down and use the piano for what it is intended—to be played.

## Leaders??

At last Social Credit has come up with a substantiation of its funny-money economics idea that banks create money "out of thin air." Last week, at a panel discussion in the West Lounge of SUB, Anders O. Aalborg, Alberta's minister of education whipped out a book used in a Social Studies course in all Alberta High

Schools and pointed to a page where 'twas written for all to see: Banks create money 'out of thin air.'

Ah, what more lofty, authentic, respected tome than an Alberta high social studies book, carefully selected by a Social Credit government.



Cleaning House Dept.: This is my last column for this year and, as usual, I don't have too much to say. Last columns are hard to write, because one's readers (if any) expect a masterpiece of wit and vitriol that will out-nastify any previous column in this infamous series. Today, I don't wish to be mean for the sake of bringing pleasure or displeasure to any reader whose eye might catch the print. People get a real kick out of seeing other persons or institutions mauled, abused, or ripped up in a rush of scalding prose. That's why people read this column. Sorry to disappoint you this time.

I was planning on writing some bitter indictment of commercialized Christmas or failing that I was going to look around to see if there was any group that I had not yet offended. But I am doing neither. Sometimes I get fed up writing this corn as you do reading it. I do not think an independent columnist owes a duty to his readers to be bitter and twisted all of the time. He should be allowed one column for himself, and I'm taking it. Today I am paying compliments:—

To the students at this University. There are so few of you.

To my targets for this year. You probably don't deserve the criticism you got.

To the Students' Council. Few people appreciate the amount of work that you do for them.

To The Gateway and its excellent staff, the only group on this campus who are a non-group; last outpost of thought and unpretentious individuality; no time and a half for overtime; no union dues; just a desire for

self-expression and a broadening of the mind. Skoal!

To those who feel they 'Don't belong'. You don't know how lucky you are.

To those who 'belong', 'are part of', 'have arrived', 'are accepted', etc. Heaven—or something—help you when you leave this womb, Guy.

To my many critics. Good show, well done, go to Hell!

To my few friends. Thank-you. Have a Merry Christmas, reader. You probably need it.



## UNIVERSITY VOICES

### What Or Who Are You?

Dear R. Jenkins:

We, as engineers, were unnerved by your condemnation of the Getaway. Criticism such as yours could be expected from an Artsman, but coming from an engineer, was shocking, to say the least.

Engineers may be illiterate drunkards, but are not sex deviates or perverts. We have thus felt it necessary to inquire as to what sort of person you are, to denounce the Getaway and Mr. John Proctor so strongly.

May we ask you, Mr. Jenkins, what type of sense of humor you have? We assume that you have never laughed or found amusement in a joke that was anything but virgin pure. You life must be drab, dull, and humorless.

Evidently, you found the "ugly photograph" of the "sex-starved, scantily-clad nurse" very disagreeable to your tastes. Perhaps a portrait of your mother would be more stimulating to you?

Finally, we believe that engineering is not your course. May we suggest underwater basket-weaving horticulture (specializing in pansies), or even Junior E.

Futhermore, it would best to take future gag issues as such.

Respectfully yours,

Gordon Mewin,

Eng. 1

Alan J. Rolfe,

Elec. Eng. 4

### Poor Pepys

To The Editor:

I see that we have been blessed with another little gem from S. Pepys, II, this time lamenting the lack of challenging fires. (Finds some pretty challenging windmills, though, doesn't he?) Perhaps we should clue the poor fellow in; he, along with certain members of the administration, appears to be side-

tracked. (Maybe the administration is just playing politics, but what is Pepy's excuse?)

Take off the blinkers, boys, for true, we are finding ourselves confronted with ever increasing numbers along the road to higher learning; but I ask you, is expansion of our beloved U of A our only avenue to the fulfillment of these new demands? Shipping off some faculties to Calgary indeed! We are cutting off an ear to facilitate an ever expanding nose, if you'll pardon the analogy. Ultimate separation of the Arts from the Sciences! How could we more effectively aggravate this segregation within our society which is already such a problem?

A ray of light sneaks through in the editorial of the same issue with the suggestion that a second university (I would suggest as a separate entity) could be founded in Calgary. Thus would end our unnatural division before it really takes hold.

But to carry a stupid idea to its absurd extreme, can you imagine the University of Toronto with its Faculty of Commerce in Vancouver, Agriculture in Edmonton, Education in Regina, Engineering in Winnipeg, Arts in Toronto, Law in Montreal, and so on? This is the crux of the problem, not what some self-seeking aldermen think. If the U of A in Edmonton maintains its standards enrolment will not fall off so drastically in favor of Calgary. Surely there will be enough students for both by the time that a second university can be founded. So please lets not make any rash and thoughtless moves in the meantime.

Lawrence Chapman  
St. Stephen's College

### Deare Dyaree

Milord Sainte Nicholas:

Enclos'd herewith is a letter from one Lawrence Chapman. Please see if you can brighten him up some. Such pessimism be disheartening goode Sainte, when everyone else (especiallie the fraternities fellows) maketh merrie. Moste respectfullie,

S. Pepys, II