Editorial

Getty's first theft

So Don Getty wants to change the name of Kananaskis Provincial Park to Peter Lougheed Provincial Park to honour this province's former premier.

Hurray. I cannot contain my enthusiasm.

I cannot dispute the contributions made by Lougheed to the development of one of Alberta's finest recreational facilities. Being privilege to a little inside information courtesy of my father, who was involved in the planning, budgeting and realization of the Kananaskis scheme, I know of Lougheed's commitment to this project when it was still on paper. But Getty's decision to change the name of Kananaskis to Lougheed really sticks in my

Firstly, isn't the tradition to name something after someone usually reserved until after that person is dead? Well, no, not always. But somehow that seems to have more dignity than the same gesture when the honouree is alive.

Secondly, where does Getty get off appropriating Kananaskis, a park well-known and loved by that name, to let Lougheed know how much he admires him? It smacks of, well, a patronage

position, frankly.

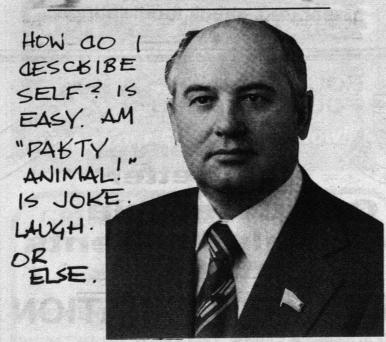
Thirdly, who's going to use the new name? Remember when the city of Edmonton changed the name of Mayfair Park to William Hawrelak Park? Who uses that name now? The politicians and the press. Not me. Not my friends. In fact, hardly anyone I know uses that name. It's too goddam hard to say. And with reference to the two names debated in this column, which one rolls off the tongue with the least difficulty?

Lastly, Kananaskis is so named in recognition of this province's indigenous population. It is the name of a Cree warrior of legend and reflects the heritage of Alberta's first settlers. In a sense, changing the name of Kananaskis is almost like theft.

If Getty really wants to name something after Lougheed in tribute, let him pick something else, like an oilfield or a new office building, or the ski hill in Kananaskis.

The last thing that we, the people of Alberta should accept, is another Tory appropriation of something that now belongs to all of us for their convenience. I have no objection to some kind of memorial being erected to Lougheed, but make it something new and, preferably, wait until the man is deceased.

Mike Evans



Editor in Chief: Suzette C. Chan News Editors: Bill Doskoch, Ann Grever Managing Editor: Mike Evans Entertainment Editor: Dean Bennett Sports Editor: Mark Spector Photo Editor: Bill St. John CUP Editor: Denise Whalen Production Editor: Cindy Rozeboom Advertising: Tom Wright
Media Supervisor: Margriet Tilroe-West
Circulation: George Onwumere

The Cateway is the newspaper of the University of Alberta students, Contents are the reponsibility of the Editor-In Chief. All opinions are signed by the writer and do not necessarily reflect the views of the Gateway. News copy deadlines are 12 noon Mondays and Wednesdays. Newsroom: Rm 282 (ph. 432-5168). Advertising: Rm 256D (ph. 432-4241), Students Union Building, U of A, Edmonton. Alberta T6G 2G7. Readership is 25,000. The Gateway is a

John Watson, the villainous, slime-encrusted scoundrel, made off with the voluptuous Rosa Jackson, "Take me," cried Greg McHarg, "I'm voluptuous too!" Roberta Franchuk and Kathleen Beechinor followed them to the tar pits where Roddy Campbell was sunbathing with Gilbert Bouchard (clad scantily). Suddenly, Don Teplyske and Glenn Hamilton appeared on the horizon with a plate of escargot, turing John from his prey. "Appetizers? Where's the main course?" burped John Charles. "And cocktails," slurred Kabir Khan, Luckily, Tim Enger was at hand and he rushed over to Tim Hellum's house to whip up a hatch of Pernell Tarnowski's famous chocolate chip cookies. Meanwhile, Alex Miller, Leif Stout, Edna landreville and Louise Hill gave John Watson a bath and discovered he was really a nice guy. THEN...Hans Beckers arrived with the cocktails. What a hero!



etters to the Editor

Hello, Sigmund?

Dear Editors:

Please allow me to set the record straight for your readers. I happened to be glancing through the Oct. 29 issue of "The Gateway" when I came upon a letter from His Holiness Pope John Paul II. In his letter he did two unforgivable things. One, he spelled my name wrong; or was that someone in the offices of this fine paper? Two, His letter accused me Sigmund Floyd - of having a hand in nominating a certain member of the SU executive for this year. I have only one thing to say to anyone who would propose such an untruth: "You are a shithead".

Now I would like to clear up a little problem with grammer which seems to be plaguing us of late. According to the rules of the English syntax, a comma in the middle of a sentence has many possible interpretations depending on the context. One of those possibilities is that of setting off a qualifier from its subject. An appropriate example follows:

Article VIII 2. (b) (i) SU Constitution & Bylaws Faculty of Education, for post-graduate or professional diploma, of for B.Ed. degree after previous degree; Thank you and vote for me

> Sigmund Floyd Ed. Psych. III

Sane cyclist

To Wayne Lavold et al,

Last year, I cycled approximately 2000 miles in this city. I concur with many of the things you say about the mindless hordes that descend upon the university each fall aboard two-wheeled vehicles. I too am appalled by their conduct on streets and sidewalks. Most of them ride in total ignorance and disobedience of the Highway Traffic Act.

Do you know - the H.T.A. regards bikes as motor-

ized vehicles? riding on sidewalks is illegal, ex-

cept on designated bikepaths? - cyclists have a RIGHT to ride in a

lane; to turn left across traffic from an appropriate lane; and to traverse traffic circles? Obviously not!

When I ride my bike, however, I obey all laws and traffic regulations.

Have you ever seen me

waiting in tie-ups instead of "line

hopping"?

squeezed into a curb by a passing bus, that stops when it's halfway by? - signal to change lanes only to be cut off by a lummox in a clapped out

- cut off by little old ladies who turn left, across my path or from a side

Do you ever see pick-ups sitting in intersections that turn left against red lights, followed by the next three cars? Do you know cyclists are capable of 65 kph on a level street? Obviously not!

I use as much of a lane as I feel necessary, I wear brightly colored jerseys, I signal all my intentions for self preservation! I also smile at, wave or nod to motorists who treat me courteously, often to their surprise, but they frequently respond. In a nutshell I cycle like I drive because maybe I'll get respect and generate goodwill towards cyclists.

Upon reading your letter my initial reaction was "What a flaming asshole", but reflection led met to pity your perceived omnipotence behind the wheel. Will running someone over relieve your frustrations generated by habitual tardiness? Or were you late for a mid-term?

> L. Ringham; The Wheel of Justice; **Grad. Studies**

"THE SOCIETY"

It is refreshing to read the replies to Ann Grever's article (Oct. 29) in The Gateway. To me, it was a resounding response denouncing hate literature against the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints (the "Mormons") by a person representing the Society Against Mind Abuse.

I did some checking on my own and found some source material that I find to be somewhat questionable. For example, I spoke in person to Ann Grever on Wednesday, October 20 on two different occasions. She told me that she did not attend the seminar. She talked with a Leslie Jevne "by telephone". Leslie's quotes are attributed by telephone conversation and not by direct contact face to face. That, in itself, could brand Ms. Grever as accepting "heresy" to publish a story concerning a news happening that she could not find time to attend. Other than her editorial, that was her only piece she had to work on. That leads to one of two conclusions: Either she sought after a contreversial story to further her own ends and ambition; or, she was stuck with a story that she was not capable of handling. It seems that Ms. Grever's piece is suitable for a tabloid of ill repute. It is an irresponsible piece of journalism.

Then I checked with the Society Against Mind Abuse (hereinafter referred to as THE SOCIETY). It is apparently a one person office in the daytime. For reasons that I completely understand, the person manning the phone at the office of THE SOCIETY was extremely un-cooperative. "Fran", (not her real

Letters cont. on p. 5