

LETTERS LETTERS LETTERS

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Peace Congress Condemns Malta

It's happened again! During the holidays I wanted to phone this real cute chick I met in Sociology class. I remember how she looks (beautiful!) but I don't know her name.

If she'd been wearing a name card (like people do at conventions) I'd know her name and I could phone her.

Could Students' Union arrange, after registration, to have name cards printed for each student wishing them? It would sure help me out in future similar situations. Interested

Either Henry Malta and his cohorts in the U of A Vietnam Action Committee have absolutely no interest in ending the American debacle in Viet Nam, or else each and every one of them suffers from delusions bordering on the psychotic.

The Provisional Revolutionary Government of South Viet Nam has clearly outlined the basis for peace in South East Asia in it's 7 point peace Proposal which was brought to Paris two years ago. The points in Brief, are: (1) total and unconditional withdrawal of all U.S. and allied troops,

personnel, weaponry, and war materials (2) non-interference in the internal affairs of South Viet Nam - withdrawal of support from the Thieu puppet regime (3) the question of Vietnamese armed forces in South Viet Nam to be solved jointly by the Vietnamese sides (4) peaceful reunification of Viet Nam (5) a foreign policy of peace and neutrality for South Viet Nam (6) the U.S. government to bear full responsibility for the losses and destruction caused to the Vietnamese people in both zones (7) the parties to agree on the forms of respect and international guarantee regarding

the accord to be concluded.

This is the settlement that the Vietnamese themselves call for and this is the settlement that the Canadian Peace Congress supports. Unlike UAVAC the Peace Congress has no desire to dictate the terms for peace in Viet Nam. Not even America with all her sophisticated weaponry and plans for genocide, operating right in Saigon, has been able to dictate anything to the Vietnamese people.

Further, it is interesting to note that the Young Socialists who claim to be the only people concerned about peace, recently concluded an alliance with the Anti-Bolshevik Youth League. This is the same organization which in 1968 began it's attacks on the peace movement by covering Rev. Endicott (at that time President of the Canadian Peace Congress) with red paint, and by smashing peace demonstrators with picket signs.

Such an unholy alliance has exposed the Young Socialists (our hypocritical friends) and through them UAVAC, and protestations such as Henry Malta's (Gateway Letters to the Editor, Dec. 5) will never change the facts.

Finally, the vicious attacks on Gateway reporter Kimball Cariou, only confirms the success of the Morgan meeting one month ago. The dismal attempts by the YS and UAVAC to disrupt and take over the meeting proved such a total flop, that Malta felt compelled to write and explain via attacks on the Gateway reporting! Good grief Henry Malta!

The Canadian Peace Congress sends greetings to all those genuinely interested in Peace, and invites you to contact us in the new year. Box 2562, Station "A", Edmonton.

Liz Rowley (for) Canadian Peace Congress U of A Committee

too late to foil money-power hungries

"Boreal Sellout Alleged" is yet another indication of the many ways we are being stripped of our freedom as individuals. The powers involved in the rape of the world, not only in our North, be they corporations or governments, have erected an elaborate and clever, very clever, facade. This facade arises from this type of logic; they justify the complete carnage of natural resources and personal freedom by maintaining as fact that this carnage is desirable, is necessary to, and contributes to the steady upward and upward, unrelentless thrust to a technologically advanced, modern state, that is sought after and virtually needed and wanted by its inhabitants. We will grant them one concession. The rape does lead to that state. But that state is neither truly wanted or truly needed. Both the want and the need have been artificially induced in the name of the sacred cow, Producer-Consumer. We can see the artificiality when we consider that we are not truly happy in a world such as we have. We grow deceitful of the next person when he has a nicer coat than we, we dislike Chinese because of various excuses that only serve to mask the true reason, frustration in ourselves for not being able to accomplish the structure implied in the University/Competition dogma, we dread a long walk

because it takes so long and makes our legs tired, we hate this, we don't like that.

The truth is that we have become accustomed to the sensory substitutes that technology has given us and we have sacrificed the true impulses. And the over-riding result is that we are not comfortable in the world as we know it. We are not satisfied with the world that technology has built with blind disregard for the individual and personality. If we were truly and honestly happy in this technological state, I would not hesitate to say, "Fine, rape my Canada, hide my personality as though it were non-existent, destroy my harmony with my fellow man." But we are not content, a few of us. We can not be anesthetized by affluence. And we are becoming more in number. Every so often one of us will smile and say, "Piss on this structured, depersonalized bullshit. I'm going to be what I've always wanted to be, truly, I'm going to find harmony and gratification if I have to alienate my present peers and isolate myself. My family will be everyone and we shall be human." This is usually not uttered verbally, or even consciously, but it is the driving force. And he drops out. Or perhaps drops in, depending on your present outlook.

And this is the one solitary,

fact that is going to help us reclaim what was once ours as a matter of fact, our essence as individuals. Soon there are going to be enough real, living people in the world that the pains that technology is feeling in the region of the lower stomach due to the few real people that exist now, will slowly and indubiously change to a full-blown, death-wielding hernia. And repression will do nothing but contribute to the number of converts, so it is inevitable.

In closing, we would say that these are certainly not our own original thoughts by any stretch of the imagination, but they are the thoughts of a real, living, breathing, sweating, sensitive human, such as we all have the potential to be. We as people, have suffered violation long enough and it is time that the world we inhabit becomes ours to use judiciously, communally, and with the greatest reverence and awe. It is most important that we emphasize that indeed the natural things are there for us to use but only with the next individual in mind and with the greatest respect. It is almost too late to reclaim the supplies from the money-power hungries, so get at it. They are definitely going to become extinct but must they take our very world with them?

Darryl Goede

Nancy Goede

Prairie Stand

savage criticisms powerful

Several points should be made in reference to Candace Savage's editorial saying a Journal reporter had to "fight" with his superior for permission to print a story about Dr. Larry Stucki and his research on the proposed Mackenzie Valley pipeline.

There was no fight or argument over whether or not the story should be printed. The city editor expressed some skepticism about the item but that, after all, is his job. There was no question of gaining

"permission" to run the item.

The editor's main concern was that there should be balancing comment from the Boreal Institute on Dr. Stucki's claims. It was quickly straightened out that this had already been gathered.

The editor also pointed out a technical defect in the story and this was corrected.

The fact remains that the story was used.

Thank you.

Dan Powers
The Journal

pen-pals seek pen-pals

We are Owen E. Propst and Jim McCabe, and we are at present serving time in the Ohio Penitentiary System at London, Ohio.

We are doing fairly well, except that we don't have any one with which to correspond, as you might guess, it is quite lonely for us.

We were hoping that perhaps

you could print our letter in your newspaper in the hope that some of the students might wish to write to us. You would be doing us a great service and you have out heartfelt thanks. Our address is Owen E. Propst 122587 and Jim McCabe 123921, Box 69, London, Ohio 43140, U.S.A.

Jim McCabe 123921

Owen E. Propst 122587

little Red Riding Hood re-ass-essed

For the past few months you have probably been reading both the Poundmaker and the Gateway. You've had a chance to witness the writers of both enterprises make asses out of themselves. Well, now it's my turn. I thought I would tell you about a story that the Old Storyteller just related to me. It starts out in a faroff, distant well-known land on a warm sunny day. (Ed. note: here the writer re-tells at considerable length, the story of Little Red Riding Hood which we have edited for space.)

Now, about three days later, a local newspaper ran a story about the wolf, telling of his early social conditions, the deprivations in his life. His parents had been alcoholics and he came from a socially depressed area. The wolf, it said, was a product of society. He

wasn't to blame for what had happened. The article stirred quite a bit of controversy and, two days later, a rival columnist printed a similar story. Throughout the community, there was a growing sympathy for the wolf. Some of the townspeople were beginning to feel guilty. An inquest into the wolf's death was begun and there it was found that the wolf had not been informed of his constitutional rights! Whatever had happened to the wolf had happened outside the law. This caused some heated feelings throughout the community, especially among the wolf's family and friends. More columns about the wolf appeared. One night, three armed deputies arrived at the hunter's house and he was bound over for trial. The next day, another article appeared in

a paper. It claimed that the wolf, a fine member of the community, at the time of his death, was engaged at his lawful occupation, delivery man for a grocery store! He had not been doing anything wrong at the time of his vicious, brutal murder!

The town was outraged. A mob formed, stormed the jail, and lynched the murdering hunter. Little Red Riding Hood made a television appearance shortly after that, tearfully expressing her sympathy for the poor wolf and his family. A monument was erected in the center of town and is covered with flowers each and every year, on a day that still remains a national holiday in remembrance of the poor wolf.

Aren't you glad they don't write fairy tales nowadays?

Jay Kirkland

lunchers go hungry for \$366

Thank you for running our ad for CANSAVE XMAS CARDS. We noted with gratitude that you ran it for us in every number.

This year we made \$763 (much more than usual; our best previous year was \$400) for Cansave. Most of the sales were handled by the girls in the English Dept'l Office under the capable and enthusiastic direction of Mrs. Marguerite Meyers. We plan to sell Xmas cards next year, too.

The Dept. also runs HUNGER LUNCH for CANSAVE (Canadian Save the Children Fund). We ran one in early

December. It may interest your readership, particularly those who contributed, that we made \$366 at that HUNGER LUNCH, largest amount we ever made.

The Dept. also runs a book box where donated books are sold for 25c to anyone interested.

From the Xmas Cards, HUNGER LUNCH, and the book box, the English Dept. raises between \$1200-\$1500 a year for CANSAVE and has done so far the past 4 or 5 years.

Perhaps its a good way to start the New Year to know there are many generous people at the University.

N.J. Parker-Jervis