



ODETTA

Folk Singer To Present Concert Tuesday

Odetta, an acclaimed negro folk singer, will give a concert in Con Hall Tuesday evening Nov. 1 at 8:30 p.m. The performance is being sponsored by the Folk Music Society of Ed-

monton, with the co-operation of the University's extension department.

Because of her rich voice, individual style, and very personal idiom Odetta has been hailed as an unusually powerful and interpretive artist.

She was born in Alabama, but soon moved to California where she received several years of operatic training. She made her debut in the musical hit, "Finian's Rainbow", and has since risen to prominence through her night-club and stage appearances as well as her several long-play albums which are riding high on popularity charts.

U of A students will be admitted to Odetta's Edmonton campus appearance for a special price of \$1.00. Tickets may be purchased at the Extension Department offices or in the Allied Arts Box Office at Heintzman's.



The hue and cry raised because of student apathy on our campus seems to contain a germ of truth if recent exhibitions at the University of New Brunswick are indications of enthusiasm. It appears that soldiers at Campagetown, N.B., and UNB students are waging a not-so-mock war.

The editor of the *Brunswickian* required fourteen stitches to close cuts after he was attacked by three people, two of them believed to be soldiers. Three other students were peacefully ghouling about a graveyard when they were set upon by a large group of men, also believed to be soldiers.

The battle started when a UNB student allegedly stabbed a soldier in the face during a dance. The following day other soldiers were looking for revenge.

Students, soldiers and town hoodlums lined up on Fredericton's main thoroughfare and began hurling missiles at one another. Several people, students, soldiers and civilians, were arrested for causing a disturbance.

Subsequent investigations by police and army provost corps could not uncover much evidence concerning the dance fracas because of the large number of conflicting reports.

We may be apathetic here, but at least we're not bloodthirsty.

Let's make the United States Canada's eleventh province, suggests the *McGill Daily*. The USA would derive many obvious benefits from such a close association with her large neighbor.

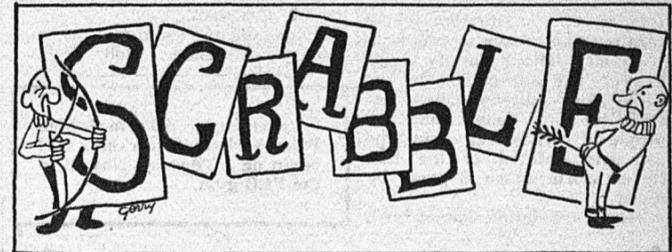
The average American "nice guy", wrapped up in his good clothes, good food, and currently popular sex-and-sand TV western, knows little of the outside world except that which affects him directly, and suffers from the appalling state of decay of the American education system. (Encyclopedia Americana doesn't even know Canada exists.)

The *Daily* says, "The American should be able to enjoy the advantages of a superior culture, a superior educational system, the Canada Council, the CBC, a more sensible foreign policy, and a more dignified form of government."

"The emotional and intellectual upheaval created south of our border by such a transition would, unfortunately, be too severe a strain on all concerned in that gigantic republic to warrant its institution. Encyclopedias from coast to coast would be frantically dusted off in order to discover just what 'this Canada thing' is."

The president would have to reveal the reason that Canada was petitioned to allow the entry of the eleventh province—that the budget might be balanced with the increased revenue from its wealthy northern neighbor.

The Canadian government would, however, quash the proposal because such a venture would be "too broad in scope" at the present time.



Trusting that my threat of last Tuesday has been inwardly digested and regurgitated by last Friday's letter writers, then herewith replyville nowville. This is a rewrite, as the editor-in-chief censored the other one, in keeping with the 'big stick' policy so prevalent in Western Society. (That one is for the intellectuals in the crowd.) Actually, since all my fire was removed by the Disciplinary Committee (when in doubt, stone usurpers) I shall say simply this: 1. people who write letters to newspapers are cranks; 2. if they are not cranks, they are conscientious objectors, which is worse; 3. why the Hell don't they learn to spell and use correct grammar, and 4. I never apologize for anything!

We-get-(nice)-letters-sometimes-department:
Dear Scrabbler,

Thanks for the plug. We used it in the new pool and it worked just fine.

We hope that you will spark-plug campaigns for us in the future because we really appreciate your support.

We trust that you will be returning to your pen soon?

Sincerely,
The Cheerleaders

Who is Edward Boldt? Whoever he is, I think he shot it. Like, twang, Man.

Antidote for vitriol: Take SCRABBLE, rip it carefully out of the paper, wipe shoes, blow nose on it without reservation, apply burning match to tip of clipping, watch the column burn, dance in a circle around it; in two days, you will awaken to find that another edition

of *The Gateway* has come out with another Scrabble. Too bad, too bad. Waste of time, wasn't it?

Glad to see that the Administration is 'thinking modern' and talking of the construction of a supermarket library. Capital investment, to coin a phrase. Just think of the speedy service: "Awright, awright, keep those wire baskets moving. Move right along dere!" "Excuse me, but where are the periodicals?" "Over there, mack, between instant coffee and bakery bread!" On Saturday afternoons, 'Mom' can get the brats and go to the library to browse, hair in pincurls, unwilling husband pushing the basket. Great, eh? Civilization on the move!

Late Flash: There are three people who read this column every week without fail. The proof reader (poor soul), myself, and Mother. Ah, togetherness!

Dance, and is louder than the babblings of the minds of Students' Council, I suggest this policy:

Invest \$3 per week in the Kleenex Company, for the convenience of many of our supposedly superior varsity types, who, in their blossoming youth, were never instructed to carry the modern convenience called the "handkerchief". If one has ever had the displeasure of conscientiously trying to read Chaucer in Rutherford Library to the gurgling tune of some ignorant slob's nose, then I'm sure he will receive more value for the first \$3 spent, than the total \$7,500 drained by Stanislaus.

If this letter sounds revolting, then I have achieved my aim, as this is a revolting subject.

Your Nauseatingly,
Paul Jeffry, arts 1

This Is Too Much

To The Editor:

I quite agree with Prof. Angus when he said, there are too many clubs on the campus. May I go a little further and say that at least fifty per cent of these clubs he would like to see closed, are utterly useless and are busy in getting the members' pictures published in *The Gateway* or the "GOLD" and in general in their vanity.

One such club I would like to see closed, and quickly, is the Wauneita Society. This society is so proud, seemingly, of the Native North American Culture, that in addition to their name, their Slogan, Ceremonial attire etc., also, is chosen from the same source. However, ask them as to what they do directly or indirectly for the present heirs of this culture? The answer is, "NOTHING".

I would like to suggest that, in addition to (not in stead of) spending their funds in the glamorous parties, teas, banquets, etc., they spend part of their money on encouraging at least one Amerindian "Wauneita" to start University education on the U of A campus. That way they will be true to the borrowed glamour they so proudly exhibit, and will have a purpose for their existence.

"KUKEYOW UCHE AN AUTHENTIC WAUNEITA'S EDUCATION."
M. Vadekar.

Well Educated—No Morals

To The Editor:

Could it be that the student body

of this University is more pathetic than apathetic? I submit that if the behavior of students seated near the centre of the east bleachers at Saturday's football game is representative of this student body, we are, indeed piteous. Had I not been witness to that disgraceful exhibition of vulgarity and impiety I would not have believed it possible for a group affiliated under the guise of "higher" education to so conduct themselves.

The most revolting aspect of the performance was not the drunken revelry of the leaders, but the enthusiastic response of the raucous, laughing and applauding audience who thus encouraged it. Surely a football fan need not be subjected to this amongst University students. I also find it difficult to justify the dousing with liquor which my friend received by one who couldn't maintain a steady flow between the "coke" bottle and his mouth.

An Emotional Mid-Victorian
Moralist

Deare Diary

Milord Editor:

Help, sir. Help and au secours! I perceive by the accomptings today out and knowne that there now be a facultie bigger than Artes and Science. Education is this new and monstrous facultie: an inundation is to be feared, Milord.

This news is a bit brighted by the fact that the applied scientists dwindle and fade slightly, and are soon to become conspicuuous by the absence of their red tunics.

But prithe, sir, if Arts and Science be not uppermoste, what will become of a liberale education? And of liberale artes? Of libertie? What will be come of the liberale partie? And of liberale helpings of goodies and wassail at the board? Respectfully,

S. Pepys, II

Commerce Off To Saskatoon

Members of University of Alberta's faculty of commerce will visit their counterpart at University of Saskatchewan, November 4, 5, and 6. Some 50 Albertans are expected to leave Edmonton by chartered bus on Friday, Nov. 4. All of Saturday will be spent in Saskatoon and the return trip will be made Sunday, Nov. 6.

The visit will take the form of a sports exchange with squads compet-

ing in volleyball, basketball, and bowling.

The purpose of the visit is to foster good relations through exchange of views, ideas, systems and methods. Saskatchewan's faculty of commerce will visit Edmonton in February.

Students seeking further information should contact class representatives or members of Commerce club executive.

GARNEAU UNITED CHURCH

11150 - 84 Avenue

(Five blocks south of the Tuck Shop)

Minister: REV. BLAKE M. PRITCHARD

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 30th, 1960

11:00 a.m.—Morning Worship.

7:30 p.m.—Service for Students and Nurses.
Coffeetime and YPU after the service.

YOU ARE WELCOME