

EDITORIAL

The term "student" may be loosely used to describe anyone who attends classes and pays fees on this campus, and by intent and rule, this paper is published "by the students" of the university of Alberta. While it is true that those filling editorial positions are paid, they are first of all students, concerned about the quality of life around here and prone to the same sort of difficulty faced by other students when it comes to meals, getting to classes on time, term papers and getting books out of Cameron Library.

Much of the "news" printed in this paper is the result of the personal experience of our fifteen or so regular staffers; a hassle with an administrator, an unfair parking ticket, a really good lecture series—all these things and others like them, casually mentioned in the news room, will often provide the spark necessary for a news assignment which will (hopefully) prove to cover more than the original event, but the causes behind it, as well.

Of course there are "ready made" news sources. Students' Council sometimes offers a relevant item—and we try to present these when they are available. A ruling by GFC will sometimes affect most of the student body—but often these rulings are far removed from us, and even with increased student representation, we don't really have much power in GFC, once minds are being made up.

So that leaves the "local" news: and that is where the term "student" comes in. Want to make the Gateway mean something? We need reporters who are willing to give us whatever time they can spare to research and write whatever they think is important.

We don't ask for a lot of time: we're students too, and we know about deadlines and exams and things. What we want is ideas, suggestions, comments..and if you are willing to follow up on your own, so much the better.

So that's it. This is *your* paper, students' council, editors and galloping ivory-towerism notwithstanding. Dig it!



Socialized wallets

This is an open letter to the (1)..... who is now a lot (2)..... richer than he was before he/she went to the hockey game on Monday night. Because of you, I don't have a cent left to my name. I'm not saying I want it back but if I ever (3)..... find out who you are and you're stooping low enough to steal someone else's money we'll see what we can do about it.

I wonder how many kids can't go to school because of light-fingered (4)..... like you. I can't even afford to eat now you (5)..... I don't expect you to give a (6)..... about this letter but I sure as hell hope you get caught sometime and find out what it's like to be down and out with nowhere to turn.

Thanks a pile you light-fingered piece of (7).....

Someone who lost their money.

Choose from the following words to fill in the blanks:

Bastards, shit, fucking, mung, son-of-a-bitch, prick, fucking.

Congratulations Rick Grant

I'd like to congratulate Rick Grant on his Remembrance Day article (Nov. 9 issue of The Gateway). On other campuses, in other years, I've read Remembrance Day features which all fell short of the balance which Rick strikes through the counterpoint of evocative quotations and lucid argument. In Thunder Bay in 1969, for example, anonymous university students painted across the cenotaff, in large black letters, "THOU SHALT NOT KILL". Their gesture had the impact of a public pantyraid. The balance lies somewhere between, on the one hand, asserting those time-worn

values for which countless generations of soldiers and civilians have died, and on the other hand, denying that their deaths hold any meaning whatsoever for our generation. Rick is right: Remembrance Day should not be meaningless when the survival of the modern world depends upon reinterpreting the meaning of "heroism" to precarious present day contexts.

Sincerely,
Ted Goodden

Dibdin & Calcutta

Dear Sir:
That inference based on insufficient knowledge and information may lead to dangerous distortion of facts has once again been proved by Dr. Dibdin's caustic remark about students' newspaper standards in Calcutta. This only reminds me of the old adage "Every educated man is not learned".

Yours truly,
Dr. Hari Mukhoty

Irish

Dear Sir:
I have read your account of Sean Kenny's talk on the Irish situation. I am a native of Belfast and know hereof I speak. In the minds of 99.9% of the people of Northern Ireland the root of the struggle is religious. Protestants fear domination by the Catholic majority of the Irish Republic and the Catholics want to be united with their co-religionists in the south.

The British troops are there to restore law and order and it is utter nonsense to suggest that they are there to protect British investment. The overwhelming majority of the population of Northern Ireland regard themselves as British and have no objection to the presence of the troops. The I.R.A. is a terrorist group outlawed in the Catholic south as well as the

Sir:

Due to the violent and unforseen reactions to my comment article in last Thursday's paper, concerning Women's Liberation, I am forced to explain my motives in writing the piece even though it is generally considered bad taste for a writer to explain anything he has written.

The main reason for this letter is to save my life. Ever since the paper hit the street my life has been one long misery. Women come into the office and heap abuse on my character, I find obscenities scrawled on the blackboard, girls stop me in the halls and threaten my life, and last Saturday I was forced to leave half my supper untouched in the cafeteria when some girl announced loudly to everyone in the room who I was and what I had done. Misery pure and simple.

Originally, the comment was

planned ahead of time and approved by Bob Beal the Editor as a satire on the problems the Women's Lib movement have in trying to get people to take them seriously. I felt that if I wrote a satire as if I were a male chauvinist, I would do their movement endless good by provoking controversy and debate. By being absurd, I hoped to help women overcome the opposition of the majority of males who really do not have any idea what Women's Lib is all about and can only attack it with crude jokes.

The only funny things about this incredible mess were the huge numbers of serious arguments and analyses that some women sent to the Gateway. I honestly thought my comment was sufficiently absurd that no one would take it seriously, yet we got quite a few letters by women who actually took the thing at face value

without reading behind the lines.

Now for the benefit of those who still might have difficulty believing me I'll put it into one sentence.

I am not, will never be, nor have I ever been, a male chauvinistic pig, and I did not mean one single word that I wrote in last Thursday's comment.

There, now if the women of this campus would get off my back before I become completely paranoid maybe we can all go back to sleep.

You know, if the Gateway could just get this kind of reaction to our pleas for more staff, or our invitations to our public gateway staff meetings, we might be able to put out a paper without having to work until six o'clock in the morning each issue.

Rick Grant
Feature editor
Gateway

Protestant north. In a free election they achieve only minimal support. If the north were forced into the Irish Republic, the Protestants would rise in arms and the situation would be much worse than now.

In my observation reasonable Protestants and reasonable Catholics can and do get along together and both are heartily sick of the murder and destruction perpetrated by the I.R.A.

Yours truly,
Wm. B. Cairns

Dr. F. D. Scott, the university ombudsman has a new office. Effective immediately, Dr. Scott can be contacted at Rm. 315 CAB or by phoning 432-4725 during regular office hours.

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STAPH THIS ISH

Late one evening, dark and dreary, as I pondered weak and weary, over Gateway layout at about a half past four, suddenly there came a tapping, a gentle rapping upon my office door. "Come in," quoth I, and who should appear but Henri (No Rick, you can't steal my letter for your feature story) Pallard, Rick (I'll kill that cartoonist) Grant, Dave Q. (for Quoth) McCurdy, Dennis Windrim, Marilyn (Four o'clock and all's well) Strilchuk, Ron Yakimchuk, Barry (me not on the lone...) Headrick, Lana Yakimchuk, Ross (I want my copy NOW, you *** typists) Harvey, Barbarararara Preece, The perils of Pauline Mapplebeck, Beth (or, maybe even worse) Nilsen, Ron Ternoway, Stu Layfield, Mickey (as in half a fifth) Quesnel, David (quoth the David, "Nevermore!") Bird, Bob Beal, Elsie Ross, Peter (Who wants to kill me?) Tremaine, Winston Gereluk, and of course, I Harvey G. (for Ghoulish, Golly) Thomgirt.

Departments Editor-in-chief-Bob Beal (432-5178), news-Elsie Ross (432-5168), Sports- Ron Ternoway (432-4329), advertising Percy Wickman (432-4241) production-Bud Joberg and Ron Yakimchuk, Photo-Barry Headrick and Don Bruce (432-4355) arts-Ross Harvey, and last but not least, publisher Harvey G. Thomgirt (432-5168).

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