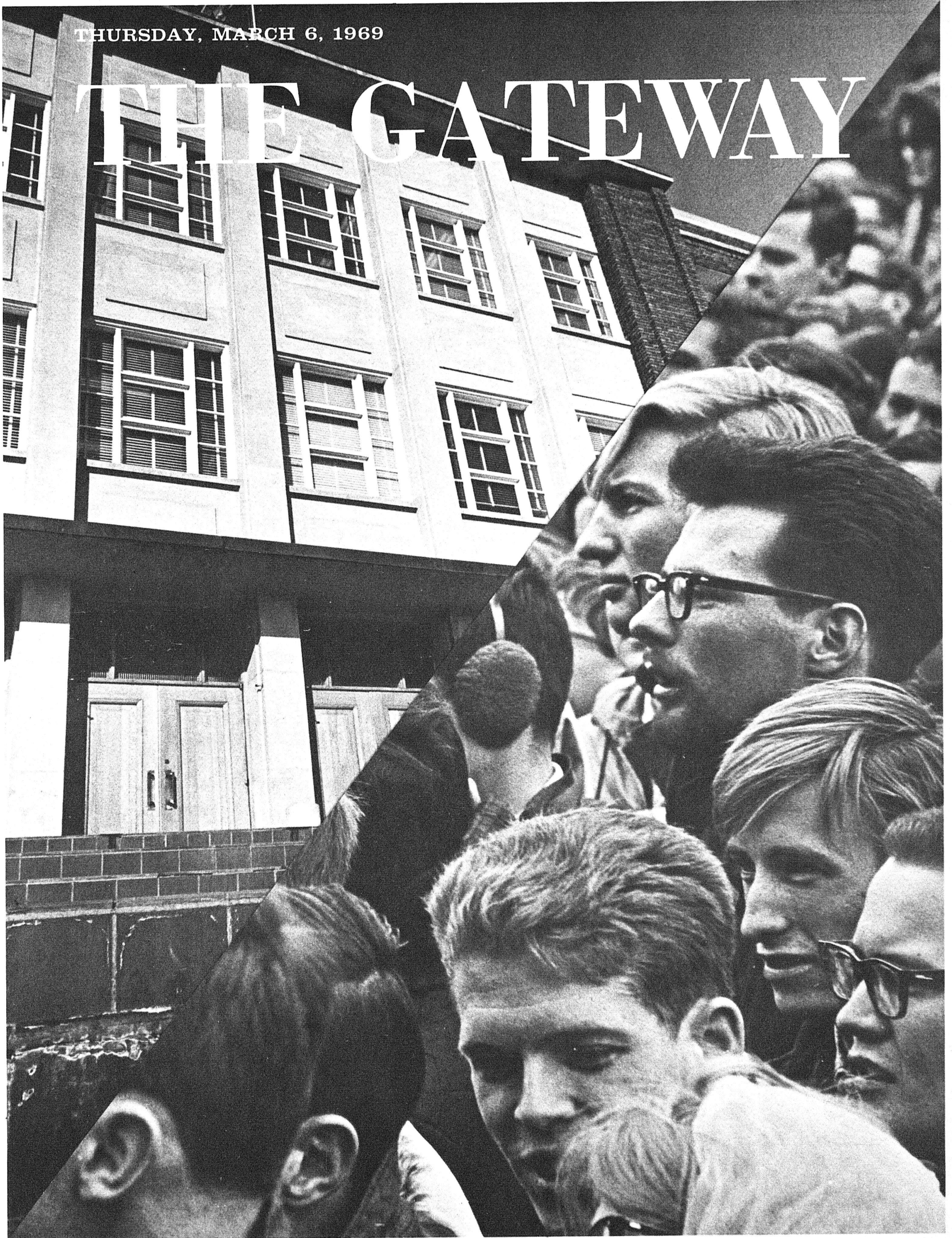


THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1969

THE GATEWAY



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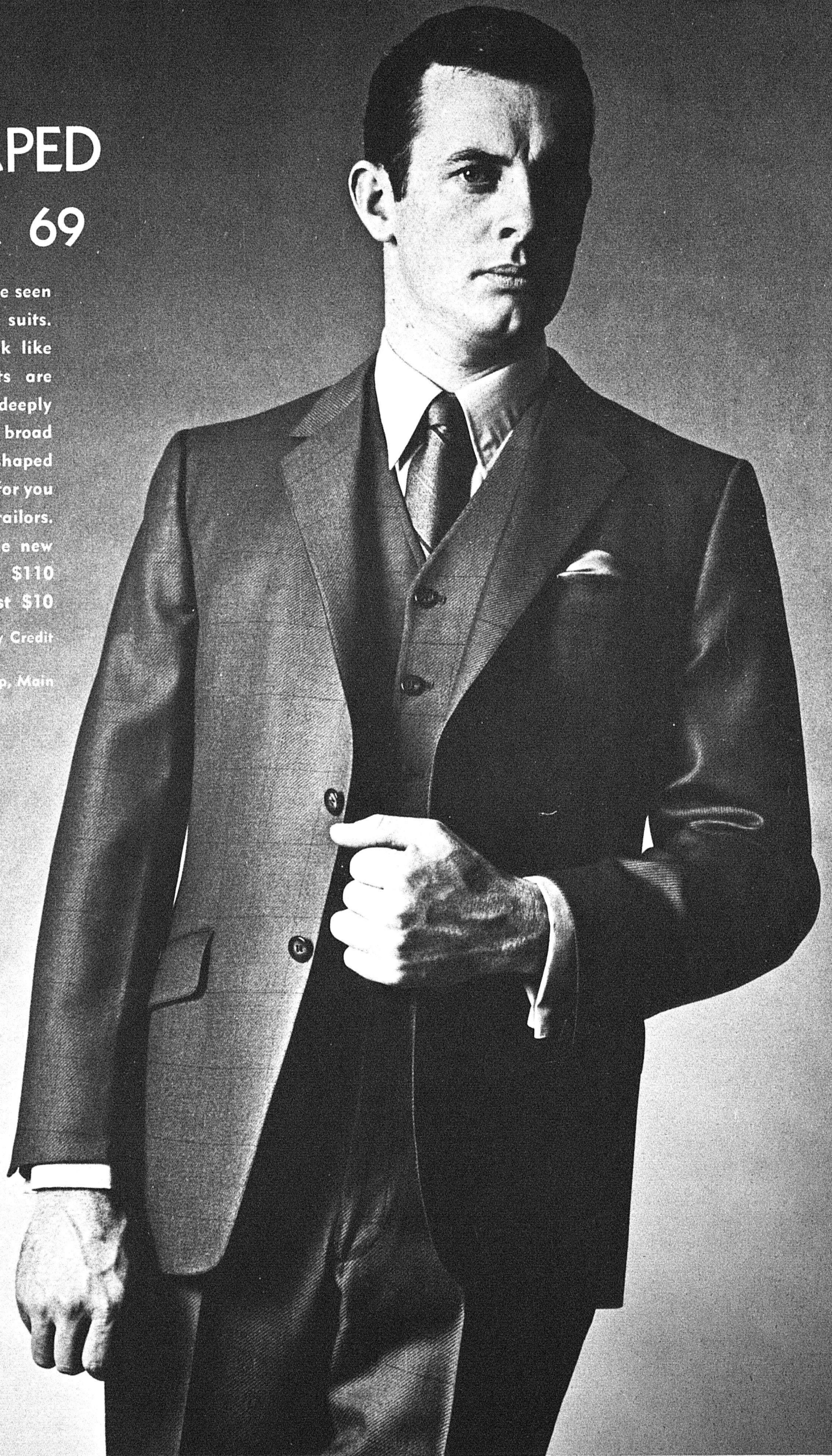
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the Bay



An open letter to the Student Defence Committee

To Members of the Student Defense Committee:

This will acknowledge your letter of March 1st, 1969, and the enclosed list of requests which you wish to have considered by General Faculty Council. As promised at our meeting of February 28, 1969, I have made the attempt to have a meeting of General Faculty Council take place as soon as possible, and am pleased to report that the Executive Committee of General Faculty Council has called for a special meeting of General Faculty Council to take place under specified conditions.

After careful consideration, I have decided to disqualify myself as Chairman of the Tenure Appeals Committee, and to enter fully the discussions taking place concerning the tenure hearings of Dr. S. Fisher and Dr. D. Whiteside. By Sunday night, March 2, a reasonable proposal, which I could support, had been submitted to the A.A.S.U.A. by Professors Fisher and Whiteside. Indeed, without naming all the people involved, I should say that support in principle for the proposal has been obtained from those centrally connected with these tenure hearings.

On Monday, March 3, the Executive of General Faculty Council met to consider the proposals of Drs. Fisher and Whiteside and the requests submitted to me by your group. The following decisions were made.

1. The Fisher-Whiteside tenure cases were sufficiently urgent to justify calling a special meeting of General Faculty Council, to be held either March 10 or March 11. (The meeting will be held Tuesday, March 11.)
2. All matters concerned with the broader and more general policies of the University should come up in the usual way at regular meetings of General Faculty Council.

3. In order to provide interested groups the chance to hear, and possibly participate in, the debate, the seats in the gallery would be allotted in the following way:

- (a) 12 seats to the members of the Student Defense Committee;
 - (b) 12 seats to the Students' Union;
 - (c) 12 seats to the A.A.S.U.A.;
 - (d) 3 seats reserved for Professors Fisher, Whiteside, and Hirabayashi;
 - (e) the remainder of the seats to be reserved for the news media.
4. The possibility of closed circuit television coverage should be investigated.
 5. The meeting will be held in the General Faculty Council Chamber, and will begin at 2 p.m. and must end by 5:30 p.m.
 6. The agenda of the special meeting will be:
 - (a) Procedures to be adopted by General Faculty Council for the special meeting;
 - (b) The Fisher-Whiteside tenure cases.
 7. During the discussion on procedures the following suggestions will be made:
 - (a) That the Student Defense Committee, the Students' Union, and the A.A.S.U.A. be invited to have two spokesmen represent each group, and each speakers be allowed to speak for five minutes.
 - (b) That, in the subsequent debate, the Chairman be free to recognize the speakers mentioned above

for a second time, with the right, however, to give preference to a member of General Faculty Council wishing to speak for the first time.

Since the minutes of the meeting of the Executive Committee of General Faculty Council are not yet available, I have written completely from memory. As far as I can tell, the above is an accurate, but probably incomplete, record of the decisions that were made. In any event, the actual minutes will be circulated. For the remainder of this letter, I speak for myself.

The fact that there exist confidential files at this University is itself no secret. Students and staff make these files confidential as soon as they are set up by giving the University the names of people to whom the University can write on a confidential basis. The question of open or closed files, and access to these files, will be placed on the agenda of a regular meeting of General Faculty Council. My suggestion will be that committees of staff and students be formed to examine the nature of the material being collected, and with this knowledge to recommend a policy to General Faculty Council.

With respect to the matter of criteria for tenure, there does exist a Standing Committee of General Faculty Council, and this matter will be referred to that Committee. As a matter of fact, the Committee has prepared a questionnaire that is now ready for circulation concerning areas of difficulty in tenure procedures. Copies of this questionnaire might be obtained from the Chairman of the Committee, Dr. D. F. Cameron. My own position on this matter is now on public record.

M. Wyman
Vice-President (Academic)

This is
the end

The Gateway

almost

VOL. LIX, No. 52 THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, EDMONTON, CANADA

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1969, SIXTEEN PAGES

Beefs and bouquets . . .

What we think of some guys

This is the last column of the year and time to pay our last respects to as many students on campus as is possible through the best of all mediums—this newspaper.

For openers, let's have a look at what has been accomplished on campus since September, 1968. If you read the local rag from across the river, Marilyn Pilkington, outgoing students' union president, has been having trouble with the "radicals". Radicals, left wingers, what have you—they are all the same.

Now Marilyn is quoted as saying "I am fed up with the attitude that only the left wing students have developed well-considered policies and analyses about the society in which we live. Moderate students have consistently and clearly articulated the point of view that change can be achieved through orderly processes of democracy."

Okay. Let's have a look at what the last regime accomplished. Marilyn's platform in the campaign of '68 including the following points:

- reorganization of students' council
- action on campus problems: housing, parking, study facilities.
- encouragement and support of faculty organizations to decentralize student activities and concerns along a broader base.
- more opportunities for examination of issues and exporation of ideas: more speakers, debates, forums, teach-ins.

There were other points too. Using her democratic process, Marilyn managed to accomplish the following:

- council has not been reorganized at all. There are two vice-presidents instead of the former one; but that's the limit. Large faculties are still saddled with one vote; there is no representation by population.

- you still can't park within walking distance from campus. But now a university-owned parkade is scheduled to be completed

by next Christmas—a university parkade; not a students' union parkade. Housing is still in a committee stages—like almost everything else.

- no decentralization of power. Board of Governor and General Faculty Council reps will be appointed by personnel board. That's not decentralization of power. And it is understood that the bill amending The Universities Act will include a phrase designating students' council to appoint the reps.

That's her democracy in action — nothing done.

But for bouquets, we would like to extend our heartiest congratulations to Jon Bordo and his crew of activists who lived up to their name and provided the liveliest news on campus this year. And thanks to the other 15,000 students who let it happen.

Bouquets to all those who submitted short shorts and forgot to tell us what day and what place the gatherings would be held.

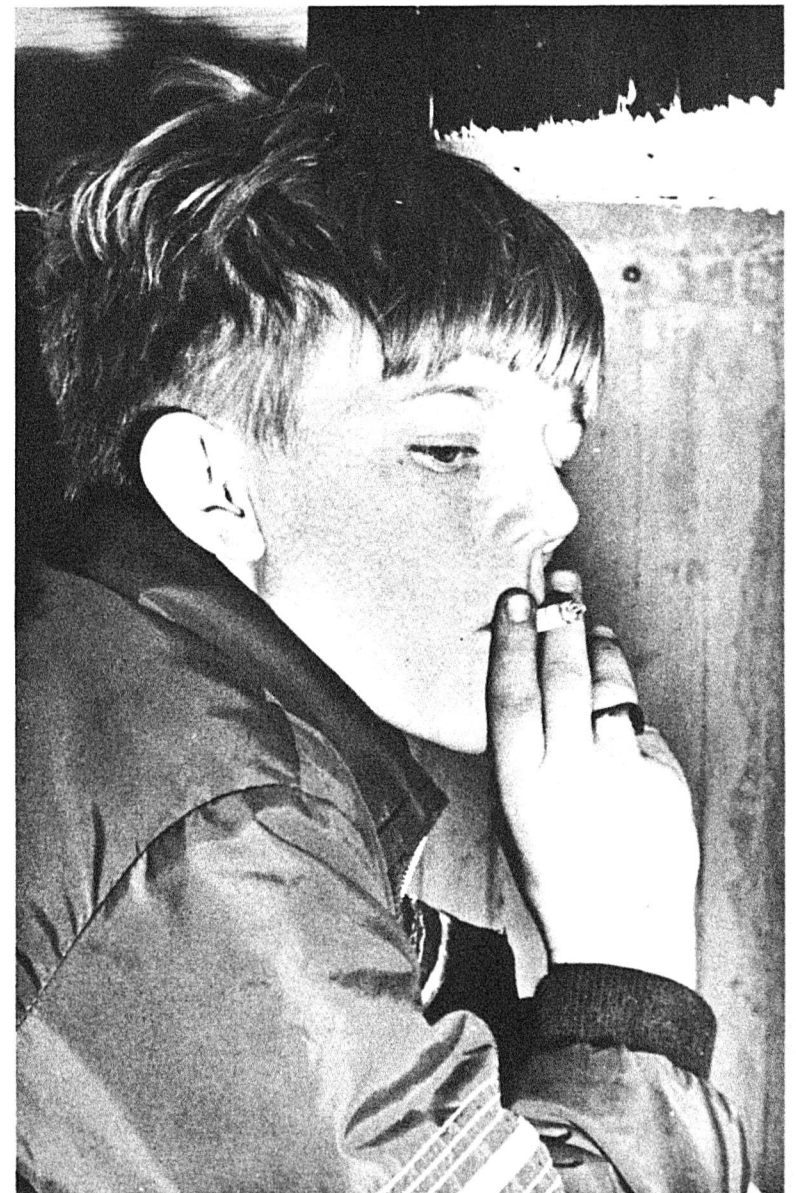
Bouquets to all those who think it is The Gateway's responsibility to publish their events. And we thank them for letting us know about these events at least three days in advance.

Bouquets to the printing services who protected the morality of students by refusing to print all the smut which should have appeared before your very own eyes.

Bouquets to a future wife who provided the best criticism of this newspaper in my four years on campus. Thank God for some women.

Bouquets (sincerely) to the staff who put up with all the static, hair pulling, uncouth language, but who came through consistently when it was least expected. No editor in the past four years has had the privilege of working with so many dedicated people.

And bouquets to ourselves for putting out what one prominent person said was "the best Gateway in ten years".



—Terry Melanchuk photo

DON'T LAUGH. THERE WERE SOME YOUNGER—at the dance Friday with the Blacksnake Blues Band Cat Squirrel. If the university were to register all the under 12-year-olds in classes maybe we would have an enrolment of about 300,000. Just think how easy it would be to pay off all the damage due to vandalism.

The Gateway

member of the canadian university press

editor-in-chief - - - Rich Vivone

managing editor Ronald Yakimchuk

news editor Miriam McClellan

sports editor Bill Kankewitt

make-up editor Dan Carroll

photo editor Al Yackulic

STAFF THIS ISSUE—This is it. The last. And there's nothing more to say. Those helping to drink the keg are: Randy Jankowski, Phil Lenko, Brian MacDonald, Ken Bailey, Ellen Nygaard, Peggi Selby, Andy von Busse, Terry Pettit, Dick Nimmons, Judy Samoil, Catriona Sinclair, Cathy Morris, Al Yackulic, Alan Douglass, Brian Campbell, Leona Gom, Gail Evasiuk, Laurie Kostek, Anna Novikov, Marjibell, Elizabeth O'Donoghue, Dan Jamieson, Steve Makris, Dale Rogers, Hiro Saka, Elaine Verbicky, Bob Anderson, Lynn Hugo, Joe Czajkowski, Bob Schmidt, Judy Griffiths, Bev Yacey, Bill Pasnak, Ron Dutton, John Thompson, Theo Bruseker, Alisa Lendrum, George Drohomirecki, Jane Rees, Peter Johnston, Neil Driscoll, Chuck Lyall, Dave Shragge, Don Young, Bev Bayer, Glenn Cheriton, Bryan Kelly, Jim Peachy, Henry Kwok, Lorna Cheriton, George Barr, Dave Blackmore, Claude Desnoyers, Terry Malanchuk, Bernd Ebel, Dave Hebditch, George Ireland, Frank Kozar, Ray Lemaire, Pierre Lewis, and your snake in summer storage for another year (guess I'll have to hang myself or be a snake in the grass which is higher) Harvey G. Thomgirt—G as in orgy.

Final copy deadline for the Tuesday edition—8 p.m. Sunday, advertising—noon Thursday prior, Short Shorts—5 p.m. Friday. For Thursday edition—8 p.m. Tuesday, advertising—noon Monday prior, Short Shorts 5 p.m. Tuesday. Casserole advertising—noon Thursday previous week. Advertising manager: Greg Berry, 432-4329. Office phones—432-4321, 432-4322. Circulation—12,000.

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PAGE FOUR

THURSDAY, MARCH 6, 1969

Editorial

The year may be beginning

The year ends. There seems to have been little time to do anything. And it seems we haven't done anything. Actually, it is a bad time of the year to quit publishing. The tenure issue of Don Whiteside and Seth Fisher appears largely confused, the legislature hasn't brought down the budget yet and thus no one knows if fees will go up again. In essence, the most important stories of this term may still be in the making. But we set a schedule last year and must abide by it.

Is the university heading for possible revolution as that Southam News Service reporter says? We doubt it. The one prime killer—exams—are right around the corner. If things don't happen quickly, the majority of students will quit worrying about next year's fees and

tenure and concentrate on getting respectable grades. As they well should since we are here to learn—even if it means learning from musty text books.

There are definite signs that this place is awakening. Several meetings last week proved that students are thinking about such things as departmental committee representation, representation on other groups which concern themselves with curriculum, planning etc.

No matter what the people across town say, this is a healthy sign for a university. It's healthy because because stagnation precedes decay and the university should never become stagnant.

If The Gateway has helped bring change about, then the year has been worthwhile.

The limits of dissent

FROM THE CHICAGO SUN-TIMES

The Supreme Court of the United States has laid down an important guideline in its decision that a student has the right to express political opinions on school property. The court's decision did not go into the area of campus demonstrations and unrest. But the court did make it clear that the right of free speech contained in the First Amendment could not be stretched into disruption of discipline or interference with the civil rights of others.

The dividing line between legitimate dissent and illegal disorder is not hard to determine. However, the determination is often wrongly made and dissent escalated into disorder because the dissent is usually couched in words and actions that lead to the assumption by university officials that disorder exists.

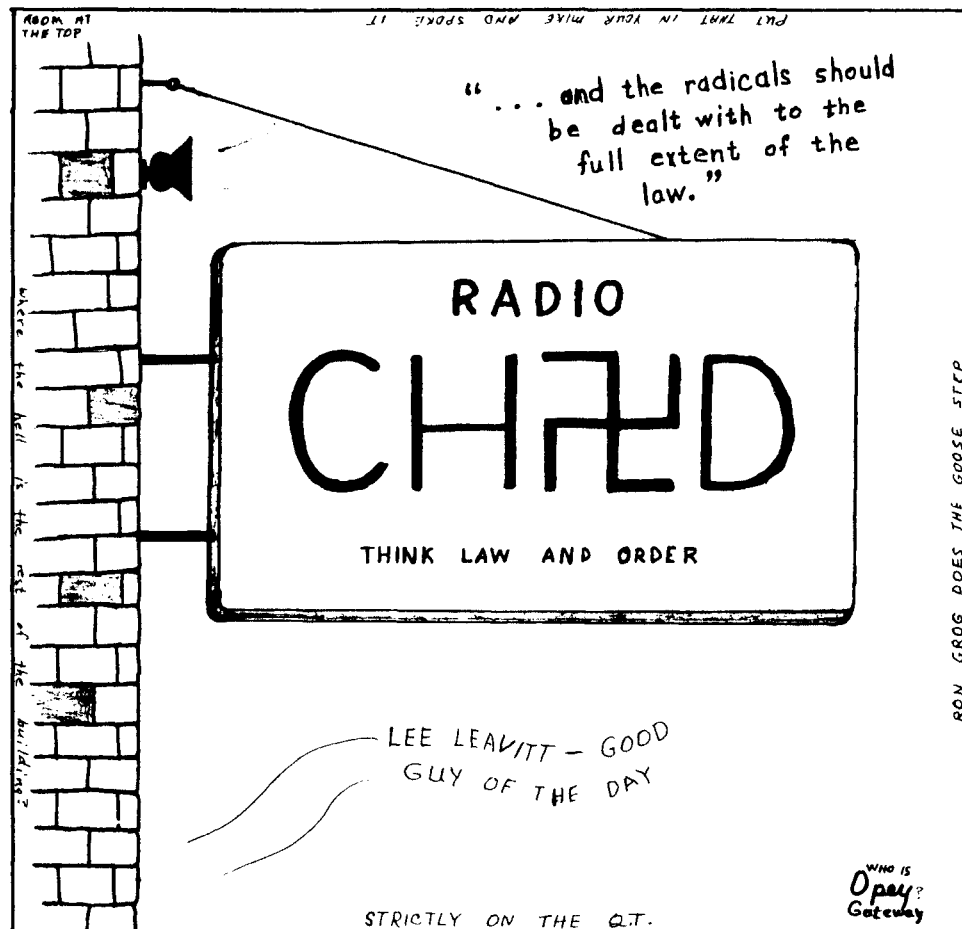
Dr. David Dadds Henry, president of the University of Illinois, underscored this at an Inland Daily Press Assn. panel on Monday. He said, "We are living in a day when manners have changed, when vocabulary has changed. . . . I think we have to get used to a new vocabulary, to a new set of manners, and not always react as if these were the instruments of the revolutionary."

It is apparent that both sides, students and university officials, have much to learn about each other. We have pointed out on

this page that students have the right to protest for a better university, for a better education. Universities have the obligation to answer these protests. As Emmett Dedmon, editorial director of The Sun-Times and The Daily News, said on the same panel, "The (university) administrators have still not spoken up and said that the real power in universities lies in the faculty—and as long as the faculties are running the universities and the young people are paying \$3,000 a year for tuition, and being taught by teaching assistants the faculty is going to have to bear some of this load."

University faculties (and administrators) must face up to the fact that student dissent is, in many instances, a direct criticism of the faculty and the university administration and their practices. In a good many cases this recognition could lead to a change for the better, not only for the students but for the faculty as well.

The students, in turn, must recognize that there is a difference between dissent and disorder. Dissent, legally expressed with leadership and clearly defined goals (which too often are lacking in many campus demonstrations) is healthy. However, dissent which escalates to vandalism and worse, which tramples underfoot the civil rights of others—students and university—leads only to self-destruction.



A solution to our parking problem

By PETER BOOTHROYD

People aren't bitching much about the parking problem these days. Even if you can't find a space in the "X lot" between 9 and Noon—unless it happens right after classes change—and even if they close up the Auditorium lot from time to time, people have given up complaining for this year.

Perhaps it's because the year is almost over. Perhaps there is the notion that next year things will improve. Well don't count on any changes for the better in the years ahead because it looks very grim indeed.

The consultant firm hired by the university to make recommendations on traffic and parking has said in its latest report (April, 1968) that "parking structures 1 and 2 with a combined capacity of 1800 cars should be completed for the 1969-70 in order to meet the anticipated demand". Number 1 is to be just north of SUB, and will probably be started this summer. Number 2 is on the only pleasant area on this campus, the wooded plot south of the Faculty Club. It probably won't get built next year.

It may be possible to construct these over the summer, but I don't think anybody will be surprised if nothing happens by September. The Garneau parking lots may all be kept, but still there will be a shortage of 1000 spaces. Two more blocks of Garneau houses would have to be razed and all construction held off in North Garneau if this demand were to be met. Given the pressure on this university to build, it's unlikely that Garneau will be made a massive parking lot.

If 1969 looks bad, the prospect for 1975 looks hopeless. The traffic consultants figured that with a tripling of student residence accommodation, a doubling of other accommodation close enough for students to walk to campus, and a doubling of the number of people coming by bus, it would still be necessary to construct \$10 million worth of parking facilities to bring the total number of parking spaces in the university area to 6,000. In addition Saskatchewan Drive, 87th Avenue, 110th Street, etc. would all have to be widened considerably. These costs—to be covered by the city—were not calculated. And by the way, everybody except the people parking in the Auditorium lot will have to pay \$120 per year. The cost of parking

in the not always available Auditorium lot will be \$80.

Do you believe that in six years there will be the equivalent of two more Lister Halls on campus, that seven multi-level parking garages will have been built, that the city will have undertaken mammoth road widening projects? That's a lot of faith to ask of anybody.

Do you think that students will be willing to pay \$120 on top of rising tuition fees for the privilege of parking in the big garages, even if they are built? That's asking for even more faith in student patience.

There's only one answer to this mess, and that's rapid transit like the Toronto subway or the Montreal Metro. The City is planning to construct such a system, and hopes to have the basic Northside section finished by 1971. By 1973 they plan to be servicing the campus if, and here's the catch, the provincial government coughs up part of the funds for the Southside extension. It is impossible for a city to pay for the whole of a rapid transit system these days, just the same as a city needs provincial aid for construction of expressways within its boundaries. For some reason Alberta is willing to help cities build highspeed roadways, but so far has given no commitment to help its two big cities develop rapid transit.

Whether it's due to some kind of favoritism to the oil and auto industries, or whether it's due to backwoods thinking, our Provincial government is being negligent in its duty to the cities. Even if freeways were built from 12 directions to the heart of the campus it wouldn't solve our basic problem: where do you put the cars when they get here?

Meanwhile Dent cools his heels in Gordon Taylor's office, U of A commissions' studies point out how bad things are, and you and I spend half and hour every morning trying to find a place to park.

If the Administrators of this university were really concerned about the parking problem on campus they'd get out of their offices, run over to Corbett Hall and silkscreen off some protest signs, and lead us all down to the Legislature where we'd tell Gordon Taylor to start thinking rapid transit.

Since the Administrators probably won't, Leadbeater should. And if he doesn't, I guess it's up to you and I—as usual.

The problem is not one of "awareness"

The Editor;

This is regarding an article about the Alberta Association of Students being a snob, unfriendly to foreigners, etc. published on page 7 of the Gateway, Feb. 6, 1969.

I am a student from India and cannot claim to speak for all foreign students or for that matter all Indian students on the campus. But the following argument is believed to be fairly general.

All that the article seems to say is that we (AAS) are this and that in our own eyes and opposite or not so this and that in foreign eyes. And the implication is that the major cause of this is lack of awareness on our part. As if

some more data would set the matters right! The following is a refutation of this implication and expression of an upsetting effect which the author of that article probably could not conceive.

1. Norm-fitting:

That article seems to be an attempt of fitting to a norm. Every group has certain norms. Some norms are accepted rather universally. Some of these have a meaning only when more than one group is considered. "Being friendly and concerned with people of other groups" is obviously one of this type. This is the norm in case.

2. Lack of Suitable Disposition:

The question is NOT whether AAS is friendly and all that. AAS just does not care about the situation. It is not a matter of realization or lack of information for information is irrelevant to one who does not care either way.

It is like the difference between being ill-informed and being ill-disposed to be informed. There is something in basic disposition of AAS which causes a total indifference towards the whole thing.

Whether such a disposition is a sign of sickness is another matter. The point is brought up to show that the causes of unfriendliness, etc. are within and it is not a matter of data-shortage. If one interviews a few AAS in this respect it would turn out that almost none of them have given any thought to this and furthermore the question is meaningless to them even after it is asked.

3. A Cruel Jest:

What then, does such an article achieve? In view of what is already said any article of this kind is totally useless as far as effect on AAS goes. What remains is rather upsetting.

In a short while, most of us realize the situation. We get used to being ignored. Sometimes we get an overwhelming emotional suffocation. We learn not to be choked. We keep cursing ourselves for not choosing a more civilized place.

Most of us voice these feelings very rarely probably because they realize that it is not a matter of data-shortage. The author of the article probably means well. But as indicated this place is cold for us in more ways than one. An ineffectual exposition of our shiverings amounts to a cruel ridicule.

Doug Munro
ed 4

S. V. Modak

Signs of contradiction

The Editor;

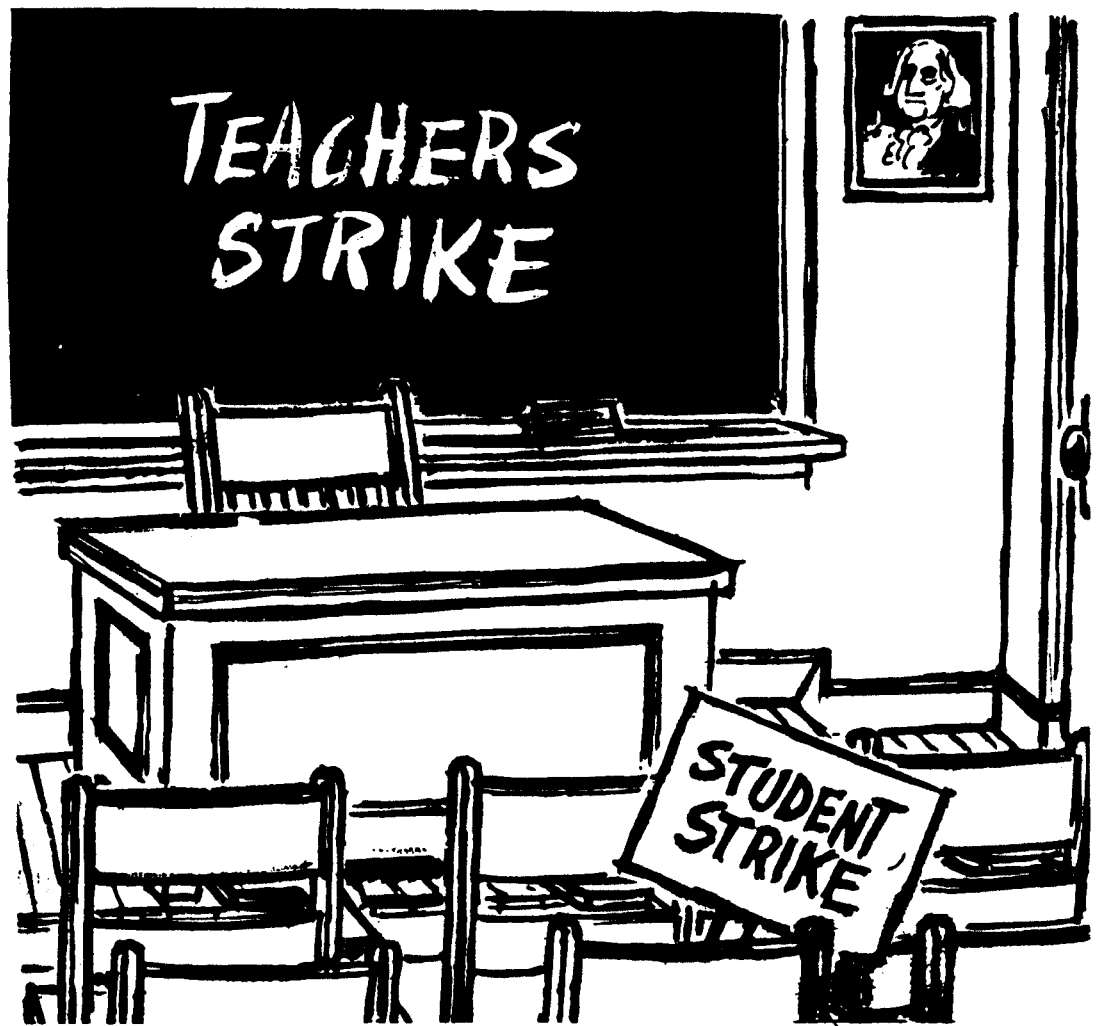
The Feb. 20 Gateway informs us that a group of students paraded at an election rally with the flag of anarchy and a poster of Ho Chi Minh. If the report is correct I find this rather incongruous. I doubt any anarchist would ever so lend himself to the principle of authoritarianism that he would display the poster of the head of a nation-state. Certainly he would never single out Uncle Ho or any of his fellow dictatorial ilk.

Anarchism opposes Marxist-Leninism; it opposes arbitrary

and 'irrational' authority and favors maximum decentralization and individual freedom—not licence. Anarchists of Vietnam, Cuba, China, Korea, the Soviet Union have long since met their doom at the hands of Ho, Mao, Castro, etc.

It is certainly indicative of the confusion reigning in the so-called New Left that its supporters would rally around such incompatible symbols as the flag of anarchy and a picture of Ho Chi Minh.

Harold Barclay,
Associate Professor
Anthropology



The Vacant Halls of Ivy

A different story — in 15 years

The Editor;

Your issue of Feb. 20 carries two articles on the current state of the labour market (David Black and Don Moren). Professors Brigham Y. Card and Arthur K. Davis are presently editing "Proceedings of the Tenth Annual Meeting of the Western Association of Sociology and Anthropology". The proceedings contain an article of mine "Consequences of the Demographic Wave in Western Canada", which summarizes some of the literature and also reports some of my research. I still have a few copies. A large-sized, self-addressed envelope will secure one.

Briefly, the labour market is very different from what it was 20 years ago. The number of new entrants is large, then it was small. The proportion relatively to older ages is large and there is a traffic jam higher up the pro-

motion pyramid. Twenty years ago it was an empty thoroughfare and the education gap of possibly up to four years made it easy to leave older age groups behind. Now, the educational gap dwindled almost to nothing in terms of years. Inasmuch as younger age groups pursue esoteric fields of study, for which the society as presently organized has limited use, the new entrants onto the labour market may actually be at an educational disadvantage in comparison with older members of the labour force. It was demography, not superior ability which made for sky-rocketing careers 20 years ago. It is demography which lies at the root of the high unemployment among new entrants and the relative decline in their income. Esoteric education only selects the victims. Economics add their contribution when deprived of that part of the

demand which 20 years ago was arising out of the need of babies and large families. (The birth rate in 1968 was lower than at the most critical point in the thirties.)

I wonder whether the deep, underlying, inexorable, relentless influence of demography, esoteric education and economics can be dodged through mechanistic action of the public employer (David Black) or the goodwill of private employers (Don Moren). However, in 15 years time, when declining numbers will be coming onto the labour market it will be all smiles again and once more new entrants will be wooed by employers, public and private alike. (And possibly, learned articles about the superiority of liberal art education in comparison with more rigorous training will re-appear again.)

Karol Krotki
Dept of Sociology

The saga of radical Harry

Th Editor;

I am rather perturbed at being continually plagued by the "cold war" waged between the SDU and the realists. I have done exhaustive research resulting in a lucubration from which inspiration may be drawn by those whom it may concern! Here are the fruits of my research:

Harry was a worker,
one of Bordo's lads.
He was foully murdered
by those anti-SDU cads.

Harry went to heaven,
he made the gates with ease.
"May I speak with Comrade
God,
I'm Harry Pollick please?"

Who are you, said St. Peter
Are you humble and contrite?

I'm a friend of Mister Hall
Well OK that's quite all right.

They put him in the mixed
chorus,
the hymns he did not like,
so he organized the tenors
and he led them out on strike.

One day as God was walking,
through heaven to ease the
pace
who should he see but Harry
boy
—picketing the place!

They brought him up for trial
before the heavenly ghost,
for spreading disaffection,
amongst the heavenly host.

The verdict it was guilty,
and Harry said, "Oh well!"

He tucked his nitee 'round his
knees
and drifted down to hell.

Seven long years have passed,
and Harry's doing swell.
He's just been made first
commissar
of Students' Democratic Hell.

The moral of this story
Is easy for-to-tell,
If you want to be a radical
You'll have to go to hell!
[My humble apologies to the
author, for the disfiguration of
his composition.]

Take heed you radicals. Change
your evil ways. Otherwise the
time will come for you to tuck
your nitees "round your knees"
and descend into Pandemonium!

A Turzansky
arts 1

FOS: opportunity, experience and education

There will be 15 seminars from July 2 through September 2

By **BRYAN MacDONALD**
Gateway Staff Writer

A Freshman Orientation Seminar is an opportunity. An opportunity to understand what makes the U of A tick, to see and appreciate the services available to you, and to understand the overall picture of the university.

FOS is an experience; in meeting future fellow students, in finding out the problems that the varsity way of life poses, in living on the university campus, and in investigating your part in the whole process.

FOS is an education; to see what is called learning at university, in the new responsibilities placed on university students, and in analyzing the complex and impersonal relationships at the U of A.

A \$19 investment can save the prospective university an \$1,800 loss should he happen to blow his first year because university is not meant for him.

From the techniques developed over the summers of 1966-68 FOS has become a viable and much needed organization. No longer need a

freshman be dumped into the chaos of university life ignorant and unprepared for the university life.

A usual orientation seminar lasts over the space of four days. On the first day registration takes place from 7:30 to 9 p.m., followed by the opening exercises, a pizza break and a film, usually "No Reason to Stay." Discussion of the film usually lasts until about 3 or 4 a.m.

The second day consists of a visit to a typical class, a three-hour campus tour, lunch, a visit and tour of

Cameron Library, discussions of university calendars with faculty representatives, a recreation period, supper, a faculty night, a movie along the lines of "Nobody Waved Goodbye" or "Winter Kept Us Warm" and a discussion of the movie.

The third day offers a student counselling session, a director's speak-out, lunch with a representative of the civic or provincial government, a discussion on the role of the student, supper, a panel discussion with representatives from various extra-curricular activities, how to manage your finances and related matters and a dance at room at the top.

The last day features a mock registration process, lunch, and a general final meeting and evaluation of the seminar.

The seminars are at all times informal. The average number of delegates is 15 to

25 split up between 5 or 6 leaders in addition to the three directors. This breakdown allows the delegates to get to know one another as well as breaking down nervous strain and tension and building up self confidence.

The delegates also get used to the sense of freedom that the university student has. For a large number of the delegates a seminar is their first experience with freedom from their families, but they soon realize that there is a great deal of responsibility that accompanies this freedom.

This summer there will be 15 seminars running from July 2 to Sept. 2. As stated previously the total cost is \$19 which could make a world of difference to a prospective university student. Information can be obtained by phoning 432-4392 or 432-4241.



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The University of Alberta

SUMMER SESSION 1969



- Registration deadline—April 30.
- Late registrations may be accepted from students wishing to repeat a course from the preceding Winter Session.
- Calendars and registration forms are available from the Registrar's Office.

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The mayor, police chief look at us

They talk about relationships with the community . . . and drugs

By JUDY SAMOIL
Gateway Staff Writer

University students, professors, and members of the administration love being told what they're like, what to do, what is wrong with the way they do it, and how wonderful the whole happy crowd is. The only trouble with this is that it is other university students, professors, and members of the administration who do all the telling.

For once, it is time for us to see ourselves as others do—as the outside world thinks of the university. As the saying goes, if you want to find out something, go to the top, which is why the comments of Edmonton's Mayor Ivor Dent and Chief of Police Fred Sloane are presented here.

They were in agreement on major point: university students should do their own 'thing'.

Mayor Dent was at first hard-pressed to make any judgments on university students, a topic outside his usual scope of thinking. Relaxing with a cup of coffee at the end of the afternoon in his sunlit office, he considered the problem. Finally he said, "The university student ought to behave as he feels, as he is motivated to behave."

Does he make a greater contribution now?

"If he chooses to study," Mayor Dent continued, "for him it may be a good thing. The vast majority doesn't do that. They become involved in the community—they profit, society profits. But whether he later makes a greater contribution because he studies now, I don't know."

Police Chief Fred Sloane welcomed the opportunity to air his views on students. He conceptualizes young people in much the same manner as the Mayor. "I can't personally believe everything is black and white, and that the young people are going to hell," he said. Speaking in the modern colloquialism he added, "I suppose everybody has to do their 'thing'. 'Youth is impatient, and it should be. This is how we get advancement."

Mayor Dent's main concern was the university's relationship with the community. "The university has to be a part of the community it exists in—the more closely integrated, the better. Everyone should be good citizens, concerned with the problems of the community. Because of their capacity to think, the university student's concern is no greater, but the contribution should be greater. By contribution, I mean to the social, intellectual, and moral life of the community." He corrected himself, "Not exactly morals but various values that motivate human beings."

Leaning back in his chair he added, "American universities are much more integrated with the community than up here. There is a greater understanding of what goes on than there is here."

The Mayor suggested that perhaps this was because the news media takes a greater interest in transmitting information to the public.

Relations between university and community

He also expressed regret that the university was not playing as important a part as it should in its relations with the rest of the community, and he attacked those who pretended a concern.

"Much of the examination of society is superficial, momentary, and not too profound," he said "The visible, vocal group is very often quite superficial. The profound, academic, quiet-study of society which is good is usually not so dramatic. You don't need to be a professor to be profound. Students quite often do this, especially in graduate school, said Mayor Dent.

He turned around and poured another cup of coffee from the caraffe on the cabinet behind him. As he settled again, he diverged for a moment. "I believe in examining reality. For too many years, particularly in the social sciences, we looked at what we said exists and not what really does."

"Is 'student power' a good thing?"

Total student control is too much power

The Major wasn't certain but finally said, "It depends on whether in fact they (the students) have the capacity to realize there are others from the university who have ideas, and whether they have the capacity to act rationally within this recognition. Young people have the idea that over a certain age, others have no good ideas. They're blinded to the reality of the world."

"Some do have this capacity to examine the world and see it as it really is. This realization is important in any social system," he said.

Mayor Dent doesn't agree with total student control. This is too much power, he said abruptly. There are people with wisdom and ideas whose voice in decision making must be heard with realism.

The police headquarters was impressive from the outside, but once inside it was a confused muddle of policemen and carpenters. In the sanctum of the police chief's office, the atmosphere was calm and friendly, not reflecting the efficient activity around it.

Police Chief Sloane sees the present youthful trend to revolution as depending on the outlook towards authority. "We rebel against those who tell us what to do and how to do it, until we achieve this status and become part of it. Then we don't react in the same."

"The funny thing is that we all went through it," he laughed.

He was adamant about violence and student riots. "I can't as a person accept violence as such—violent overthrow of the law. I don't think it a happy situation when university students try to put down the establishment by force. That achieves nothing of significance.

It doesn't demonstrate who is the better, except in only one area," he said agitating the papers on his crowded desk.

Drugs are an evasion of the realities of life

"We must use the intellectual abilities we possess and achieve things by reason," he stressed. He also emphasized that students were merely part of a passing scene in the university and provision must be made to preserve a permanent, responsible structure.

Mr. Sloane is greatly concerned with the rising illegal drug use rate. "It worries me that young people destroy themselves," he said, looking at the problem not only as a policeman but also as a person concerned for human life.

Leaning forward attentively he thought about it a moment, then said, "The use of drugs appears to be an evasion of the realities of life which exist in the mind of the person. But taking drugs is really only like sleeping—the problem is still there when you wake up. If people do it for this, they escape only temporarily. The problem is still there."

What may be serious, he feels, is whether drugs have a debilitating effect on the physical being. If so, this leaves the person even less able to cope with his problems. The difficulty with drugs is that it could be a long time before their harm is recognized. By then it might be too late and the

person will perhaps feel no concern, he won't care anymore.

Mr. Sloane compared it to a girl becoming unexpectedly pregnant. It starts out as something for pleasure, I'm sure, he said. But then she finds she is pregnant and there is no going back. If this irrevocable nature is true of drugs, "it's a fool's errand when we engage in this sort of thing," he said seriously.

"If it is being done as a recreation (not as an escape and without physical debilities—so be it. But the law forbids it," he said shrugging his shoulders. Mr. Sloane could be considered almost sympathetic with those taking drugs, but feels that less harsh drug laws are not the answer at present. He says, "until we can demonstrate significant values in the practice or use of drugs nothing is to be gained by less restrictive laws."

Drug peddlars — they don't play favorites

He sees drugs as affecting people differently. "There are strong-willed and the weaker, but how do I distinguish them. This is the problem as I see it. It's the devil's own chore," he said with a smile.

Mr. Sloane was quick to indicate the drug problem is not specific to the university, but rather to that age group and since there is such a concentration of them the problem tends to be accentuated. If another group of the same age were to be found the same problems would exist there also, he said.

In many cases, drug use is a question of identity with the group—"to do the 'in' thing". If someone associates with a group of drug-users this is the direction he will take. Mr. Sloane distinguished drug-users into those taking drugs in secret unknown to the group, and those taking them openly who others will want to follow. He added, "Then there are those who are buying and selling to make a buck. They're not out to do any favors, never have and never will."

His voice turned harsh and cold as he said, "I've seen people die from drugs and believe me, it's not pretty."

If there are no rules, how can you play the game?

The drug problem in Edmonton is on a rapid increase and at a par with the rest of Canada. Mr. Sloane estimated that the increase as one of about 200 per cent.

He flicked on his intercom and checked on the exact statistics. In 1966 in Edmonton there were 17 arrests for illegal possession of drugs; in 1967 there were 77; and in 1968 there were over 200. The size of the morality division has been increased to cope with this. The problem is spreading rapidly to the younger age groups. He cited a case where a 13-year-old boy had been arrested for peddling drugs.

Mr. Sloane compared laws in society to rules in a game. "If there are no rules in a game, how can you play it?", he questioned. He fears this could produce increasing unreliability in society.

Mayor Dent added a complementary touch. He doesn't see the students at U of A as being apathetic. He said, "I've met many who have a profound concern and knowledge for this community and world affairs. They haven't joined together with those who can't do anything about the situation, and raised hell. If that's what you mean by apathetic, I suppose they are," he submitted.

He added emphatically, "Acting responsibly is not being apathetic, and I think they're a pretty doggone responsible group."



One hour with Robert

New Minister of Education talks about students, loans, rights and—the pub in SUB

Feature by
Alan Douglas

Photos by
Al Yackulic

What kind of a man is Robert Clark? He's what you would call an ordinary man. He went to an ordinary high school in Carstairs, and then to the equally ordinary universities of Calgary and Alberta. He was a teacher. He is 31-years-old. But the thing that makes him extraordinary is that, since his election to the Legislative Assembly (1960) and his becoming Minister of Education (1967), this quick, yet quiet and personable man, is in charge of all public education in Alberta. That means that some of his decisions control you, the cog in the machine here at the Multiversity of Alberta.

That is why this man's opinion on the major issues on campus are so important.

Mr. Clark, is university a right or a privilege?

He seemed to think it was the right of anyone with the academic capabilities. Of course, fees and student assistance became the topics of discussion.

"Last year, there was a 113 per cent increase in student assistance. This year we are going to introduce legislation to have student assistance handled more by the banking institutions in Alberta. Up until now, we have been using only money from the General Revenue Fund of the province."

The new scheme would operate much like the federal system of aid to students, and Mr. Clark estimated that in the next ten years, \$99 million would be lent out to university students.

Do you have plans to remove fees entirely?

"No, I prefer to think that no deserving Alberta student will be denied the privilege of post-secondary education simply because of a financial barrier."

The minister was then asked what he thought of the abuses of the Queen Elizabeth Plan that had been brought to light in a recent *Gateway* article and on the television public affairs program *D 7*.

"I've only had two or three letters since I became minister from people who have had loans turned down. I'm not saying we don't make mistakes—we do every day—but our department is always open to a review. We have never turned one down. But if the people who are dissatisfied don't come to you, you can't really write to them and say 'are you satisfied'."

"It's these people who lie on their application forms, and then re-invest the money, that force us to make the regulations so bloody tight for the persons who have a legitimate need."

In any case, Mr. Clark was hopeful that the situation would improve when more money became available through the chartered banks.

How would you answer people who charge that Indians and Eskimos are barred, finan-

cially and sociologically, from attending university?

"I suppose such people would be very critical of what goes on in the Northlands School Division. Sure, you can say that some things being done up there are horrible by Edmonton standards—and they may be: I'm not that familiar with the situation to comment—but the province is doing something to help. We are making arrangements with the Federal Government to handle the education of native people in Alberta. We are also thinking of re-writing the curriculum to make it more suitable to the needs of these people."

Mr. Clark was careful to point out that the government is not yet satisfied with the situation, but that progress was closely tied to other financial priorities.

"It's somewhat a matter of relativity, too. In some parts of Canada, the Northlands School Division would be considered quite a forward step." Fortunately, Alberta educators are not satisfied with being a bit better than the worst there is. At this moment, Mr. McKinnon, a former education minister, is chairing a committee looking into not only native education spending, but also the health, welfare, and recreational services needed to make this expenditure on education worthwhile.

"We are striving to improve the situation, but I think a lot will depend on the reaction of the native organizations."

Why should the Universities Commission of Alberta have to make a public appeal for a \$25 million building fund?

"There's no question what the number-one priority of the Alberta government is: It's education," replied Mr. Clark. He cited the fact that there is no other province with a higher per capita investment in university capital buildings.

But the minister was not too hopeful that the \$25 million would be raised.

"I think it's very unfortunate that the situation at Sir George Williams has developed. I think the people in a position to contribute money might look at this and reconsider, rightly or wrongly so."

He thought that many contributions would be made, but that recent unrest made it unlikely that the goal would be achieved.

What would you do if Sir George Williams were repeated here?

"I don't anticipate it's going to happen. If it does, I think you'll have to look at the circumstances at the time. Don't try to use any 'pat' answers."

Mr. Clark said that, unlike some states in the U.S., the provincial government had no emergency program prepared.

"We don't plan to move the government to Penhold or anything," he said with a broad grin.

Do you approve of a "Pub in SUB"?

"I support the idea," was his reaction. He said he could give no hint as to whether the government had plans to lower the drinking age to 19, which would make the idea even more popular at the U of A.

Comparing the provincial voting an drinking ages, he said, "I do think that if a person can vote and can go to war, they should be responsible enough to have a drink when they want."

Clark

Is Alberta's teacher shortage almost over? How will this affect new graduates in education?

Mr. Clark agreed that in many areas, shortages were disappearing. However he cited vocational education and far-northern teaching in general as areas where a definite shortage of personnel still exists. He could not say whether or not out-of-province teachers would be less sought after in future than Alberta teaching graduates, as the decisions on hiring are made by individual school boards, but he did say, "If a graduate from an Alberta university is willing to go anywhere in the province to teach, today I could not see that he would not be able to get a job."

What are the government's plans with respect to U of A expansion?

The minister saw three possibilities. (1) Let the U of A grow as large as it wants, (2) set a quota higher than the present one and build a fourth campus when that new quota is exceeded, or (3) create a new type of institution which would offer one, two, or three years of a graduate program, after which post-graduate work could be done at one of the present universities.

"Frankly, I don't think the people of Alberta can afford a fourth [complete] campus, not because of the cost of graduate programs, but because of the cost of post-graduate work." He added, "I don't know which one we will choose, but we will have to have our decision within the next year."

Do you approve of having two students on the Board of Governors?

"Certainly we do, or we wouldn't be proposing legislation to make this representation mandatory. We are legislating for two representatives, but whether or not it continues to work depends on all the people involved, how sincere and genuine they are."

Evidently, the proposed legislation will continue the tradition of having the representatives appointed by Students' Council, thus preventing hopes of having elected student members on the board.

Do you think the university president should be elected or should he still be appointed by the Board of Governors?

"Well, it's an unwritten rule that you don't meddle in someone else's jurisdiction, but let me say I am extremely pleased to see that students are playing a part in the present selection. This shows very forward thinking on the part of the university. I think Dr. Johns deserves a great deal of credit for what I consider a very healthy attitude at the U of A."

Mr. Clark lamented the impression which the news media creates of our universities. He realized that the papers only print what the public buys, but he regretted that the actions of a small group of "less traditional" students characterized the entire university for the public.

"The papers never reported," he said, "that at songfest, Dr. Johns received three standing ovations from a packed Jubilee Auditorium. It wouldn't have been a bad thing if old 'Doc' Johns had received more credit than he sometimes has."

He noted, sadly, that a great deal of his mail is from persons very concerned about the unrest on our campuses.

What did you think of MLA Lea Leavitt's denouncement of student militants in the universities?

Mr. Clark felt the press had unintentionally over-emphasized certain parts of Mr. Leavitt's speech simply because they were of current interest. Apart from that, he would (understandably) make no

further comment except to say, "I've certainly given no thought to cutting off student loans or barring 'militants' (however, you define that) from public service employment."

Do you think bi-lingualism will come to Alberta as a result of the federal languages bill?

"I was at the constitutional conference, and I know first hand that as far as Quebec is concerned, it does not want the federal languages bill. I don't know whether this is what French people in the rest of Canada want or not, but as far as the provincial government is concerned, there are no moves planned for bi-lingualization. We favor a voluntary approach to a second language."

Mr. Clark did however mention some bi-lingual concessions made in his own department. Last year the school Act was changed so that grades 9 and 12 departmental exams could be taken in French. Also, there is now a Director of French Curriculum, but plans for expanding schooling in French have been hampered by a great shortage of French teachers.

"I think the people of Alberta support the stand taken by Premier Strom and the other western premiers against the languages bill. Some people say this is because we have no concern for the problem of Quebec. This is not true, but I think too often the people in Eastern Canada have shown that they don't give a damn about what happens to Western Canada."

What does the Alberta Government plan to do with the Hall-Dennis Report on Education?

"I'm quite excited about some of the recommendations," was Mr. Clark's first reaction. He mentioned that the exact program the government planned in response to the report would be announced shortly, but that there was general agreement that this report was the most advanced document in its field to be seen in many years.

"What we have to do is to project 15 years into the future, because children in grade 6 now will need jobs then. As a result, I particularly enjoyed the report's suggestions on classifying curriculum into the humanities, environmentals, and communication."

Mr. Clark was not too optimistic about the coming of campus-type high schools. On the topic of high schools, he said "You can only move as fast as the public will allow you. For example, in Calgary, they are trying to start family life (sex) education courses, and some people are going right up the wall!" He said that the major argument against such courses was that they were the jurisdiction of the home and church, and that he agreed with this, but he seemed to think that the role of these institutions was changing, and that the state was bearing the load.

"Some people pay their taxes and say 'That's it. Now it's up to the bloody government.' This is exactly the reverse of what we in government would like to see," he said.

Finally, do you think we will see the grade 12 departmental exams replaced by a cross-Canada college entrance exam, giving students more mobility?

Mr. Clark was very doubtful we would see either of these things in the near future, because it was so easy for provincial governments to arrange their education systems in the way most convenient for them, and in the process forget all about the rest of Canada.

"A lot of governments say 'Why should we bother to change for someone on the other side of the country?', and leave it at that."

With that, the extraordinary man with the workable ideas left to attend the daily Question Period. I smiled in the gallery as he stood time after time to reply quietly and efficiently to belligerent MLA's who seemed to blame him personally for those "drug-crazed fiends" who they knew were "taking over" our high schools and universities.



Your hang-ups help you hang together, Canada



ROBERT BOURASSA—"English and French-speaking Canadians have to work together to build a strong Quebec within Confederation. All Canada will be poorer if we fail."

... "Ogilvies must be the last store in Montreal that will still hire a unilingual English clerk" ... "Hey, Alain, how come the States have blacks and we got French? 'Cause they got first choice, yuk yuk" ... "Mon pays, ce n'est pas un pays, c'est l'hiver" ... "Expo soixante-sept, Expo sixty-sevinn" ... "Now I understand the separatists, and I find myself defending them, damn it" ...



RENE LEVESQUE—"As a means to a better society, we need our own self-government. Our separatist party will, by a conservative estimate, win 20% of the popular vote next time."

Story and Photos by **ELAINE VERBICKY**

Canada 102?

We came together at the University of Winnipeg, about 60 students from seven provinces, to wonder how much longer the country is going to hang together.

Two years after the centennial of Confederation, it was the same question the Fathers of Confederation had gone to bed with at the close of the Quebec Conference. How much time could you give a committee-produced nation, a political state that seemed to cohere only in the depths of John A. MacDonald's free champagne?

Sure we were talking about the Great Canadian Cliche—but there is still so much to say, we discovered. I suspect the day people stop worrying about Canada, the day the cliché dies, the country dies, too.

Rene Levesque and Guy Joron, the president and finance expert of the separatist Parti Quebecois, told us Canada has about six to ten years left; Quebec has emerged from 100 years of lethargy, discovered herself as a nation and begun to demand the tools of national self-determination, they said.

Said Levesque, punctuating his oratory with the wave of a burning cigarette, "We think Quebec has come of age, and we will never do a good job of things unless we have control of the tools to guide our destiny.

"Canadian federalism has a structural problem you won't solve with band-aids. This B and B thing is like two guys handcuffed together, trying to go opposite ways, and when one jerks the other they each grin and say sweetly 'So sorry'. B and B will not solve one iota of the Quebec problem."

Donald MacDonald, privy council president and Liberal party leader in the House of Commons, tried to maintain the issue of linguistic rights is "the most important challenge to Canadian unity at this time."

The most reasonable course of action for the French speaking population of Canada is "to seek the support of other Canadians in the protection of the French language and to improve the opportunities to live in that language, both inside and outside Quebec," he said.

Guy Joron could only shake his head vigorously. "We don't really care about bi-lingualism across Canada. Everybody is missing the point. It is a question of powers for Quebec.

"We cannot accept that part of the responsibility of the state be under the control of another nation" (Ottawa, representing English Canada).

Rene Levesque's description of his childhood and education in "colonialized" Quebec was the story of the making of a separatist. Levesque is a reasonable man, frighteningly logical. His case for an independent Quebec, taken on its own terms, seemed irrefutable.

He told us over 85% of the industry in Quebec is English, American or foreign owned. The men at the top in business, industry and the federal civil service are English, or were so almost exclusively until a few years ago. Immigrants are demanding that their children be educated in English instead of French.

This is all happening in a province with a population 80% French.

Twenty years ago, the Quebec French nationalism was defensive, a fortress idea with its prime purpose the defense of the French culture in the ocean of English America.

Today, Quebec is in the throes of la revolution tranquille, a profound sociological, political and spiritual transformation.

More and more French Quebecois are looking on Quebec, not Ottawa, as the national state of the French Canadian nation. Ottawa, the face of the nine English provinces, is a foreign government, and its programs do not serve the needs of Quebec.

This line of thinking has evidenced itself in the political phenomenon, as Levesque described it, of all Quebec provincial parties having to adopt positions "in favor of some kind of special status for Quebec.

"They all ask for all of social welfare, all of manpower, all of immigration under our provincial control.

"Any government in Quebec that doesn't work for that will get vomited."

Levesque believes that today, just as much as in Lord Durham's time, there are "two nations warring in the bosom of a single state." They are tearing each other apart; the only sane thing to do is to separate them.

"And if separation is managed right, it will be more profitable money-wise than our federal-provincial set up—even in the short term, even in two or three years," he asserted.

Robert Bourassa, the financial critic for the Quebec liberal party, took Levesque to task on his economics. "If we have an independent Quebec, it might mean long austerity. If we overtaxed to support the nation of Quebec, our capital would leave," he said.

He argued the aspirations of Quebec could be met within a revised Canadian federalism.

"Federalism is the most elastic kind of political system. There is no need for simple answers. Quebec is in some respects a province not like the others, and requires special conditions in special circumstances."

This problem turned into the main concern of the conference. Is Canadian federalism fluid enough to accommodate itself to a rapidly changing society, to strong demands for greater provincial powers and equality of opportunity for the French nation?

Arnold Edinborough, publisher of Saturday Night magazine, gave our assembly an idealist's yes.

"There has always been regionalism," he said. "Many of our prime ministers exhausted themselves trying to bring about unity. Building tools of unity nearly killed them.

"Even C. D. Howe, tough as he was, couldn't survive building a pipeline bringing—of all things!—natural gas to Ottawa.

"We not only have regionalisms based on language, religion, geography, but a regionalism based on money. Go out to the West or the Maritimes. They'll tell you about Ontario."

"There is no such thing as a Canadian unity. Maybe there is a Canadian nation; I'm not convinced of that. Maybe we haven't got one nation, let alone two."

But urbanization, mass communications, and mobility of the elites are changing Canada, bringing about decentralization on the personal level. And with a new society, said Edinborough, "I think we are going to get a new kind of Canadian nationalism."

Everyone talked Canada over good whiskey or cheap wine into all hours of the night. Sometimes we talked in French, sometimes in English, more often than not in a mixture.

I remember seven of us in a hotel room full of 3 a.m. smoke and dirty glasses. Dave from Ontario looked at Bruno the Franco-Manitoban.

"Hey, Bruno, why can't you just be Canadian?" he asked. "Because I am not Canadian," Bruno said slowly. "But I say to you, I am a Canadian."

In retrospect, Bruno's words seem the key to the whole conference. We all enjoyed each other's ideas and company, recognized our differences, mutually distrusted most of the politicians who addressed us . . . and hurt like hell when split up to take our jet home at the end of the four-day conclave.

And of course the topic of the next conference will be "Canada 103?—How Long Can Canada Hang Together?"



Marek Jablonski returns a virtuoso

Brahms almost destroyed by ill-timed audience reaction

Marek Jablonski was well received Friday at the Jubilee Auditorium. After his stun-

ning performance, the audience rose for two standing ovations.

Jablonski come to Edmonton following a world tour which took him to Yugoslavia,

Italy, England, and the Soviet Union. Under the auspices of the Women's Musical Club of Edmonton, he returned to play before the audiences which gave him his start in 1949. His concert was a tribute to the great moral and financial support given him by the Club in his early years as a pianist

The program was dominated by Liszt and Chopin, although Schubert, Brahms and Ravel were represented.

The evening began with Liszt's Funerailles which in the character of Liszt was extremely fierce in parts. Perhaps a prejudice against Liszt's string-breakingly violent compositions has something to do with my lack of enjoyment at the violence with which Jablonski attacked the keyboard.

Schubert's Impromptu op. 90 number 3 was played with sincerity and beauty. I felt Jablonski communicated with the audience—at least with me—during the haunting melody that floated from his well-disciplined fingers.

It seems Edmonton audiences are as ignorant as ever. Jablonski's interpretation of Brahms Sonata op. 5 in F minor was hindered by an audience interruption between the first and second movements.

When will Edmonton audiences learn that one does not applaud between the movements of a sonata or any other piece for that matter?

This interruption ruined the effect of the transition between the Allegro Maestoso and the Andante. Jablonski was annoyed although he graciously acknowledged the uncalled-for applause.

It took me some time to recover from my annoyance and begin to appreciate the sensitive and gentle Andante. The Scherzo that followed was alive and bounced with good humor. Jablonski's technique helped make the Finale the brilliant success it was.

The Chopin Etudes op. 25 nos. 1 and 5, especially no. 5 with its brilliant arpeggios, displayed his technique to advantage. His interpretation of Chopin's Valse in C sharp minor is one which suits my taste very well.

To complete the program Mr. Jablonski played Liszt's Rhapsodie no. 12 in D flat. Again the technical fireworks came into play to create a spectacular finale which brought the audience immediately to its feet with cries of "bravo".

The audience would not allow Mr. Jablonski to leave until he had played two encores which sounded "tossed off" but competent.

The audience enthusiastically rose again after the Chopin Polonaise and probably would gladly have heard another encore had the house lights not come up.

Catherine Morris



Leonardo would have envied you

It's your first flight. Those DC-8 jet engines are revving up.

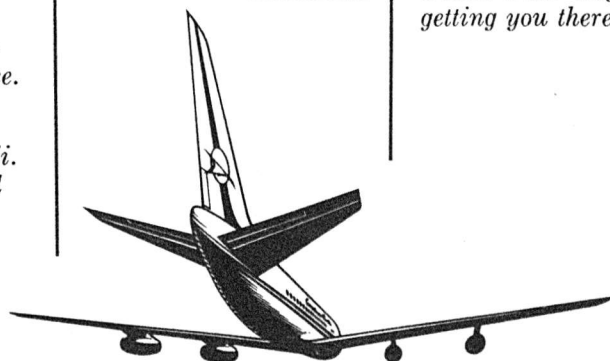
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GATEWAY PUZZLE PIC No. 797—If any of you remember, last year sometime (or maybe it was this year, we forget) we ran a puzzle pic in these pages, and the response was so overwhelming that we are forced to repeat the contest. The long delay, for you fanatics, was because we had to find a suitable picture. Well, kiddies, the millenium has struck, and in our last issue, we have found what you have all been waiting for. The deal with this contest is, of course, the same as the last one—if you can identify the blushing damsel, you can have her. (Never mind her, what about the little kids with trumpets?) Contestants are warned that they will also have to claim the small brass band, and the peeping tom in the corner. Road maps are available in *The Gateway*.

records

JACK JONES: L.A. BREAKDOWN RCA Victor LSP 4108

Jack Jones seems to get better with every record he makes. Starting out as a mediocre talent with little more than a good voice to recommend, the son of Allen Jones has branched out to become one of today's finest interpreters of modern popular music. Highlighting the album are the title tune (currently near the top of North America's middle-of-the-road charts), as well as his very meaningful renditions of three Randy Newman compositions—*Linda*, *I Think It's Going to Rain Today*, and *Love Story* (the latter impresses me as a most brilliant and humorous comment on the futility of life).

Good orchestration, sensitive vocal interpretations, and first rate material provide the basis for a superb LP, one that is a MUST for anyone's record collection.

BLOOD, SWEAT, AND TEARS:
Columbia CS 9720

It's very difficult to describe the second Blood, Sweat and Tears album by any word except "fantastic"! There are no feature tunes in the album because they are all brilliant. The content varies from classical (*Variations on a Theme by Eric Satie*) to pure jazz (*Blues*) and hard rock (*More and More*; *Spinning Wheel*). They are able to quite skillfully interweave virtuoso solo work into a group structure, yet maintain the feeling of spontaneity; in fact, it is probably some of the most precise music ever recorded by a 'pop' group. It is one of the few albums in which the comments on the cover truly describe the sound—"nine musicians, vital and diverse. Their rich musical tapestries will stun you. Brash and exciting, their music is a wedding of rock and jazz". Vocal work by Canadian David Clayton Thomas is exceptional.

Listen to the album and listen

to it closely. You'll find it well deserving of its status as the top selling album in the city (at the present time).

BANB, BANG, YOU'RE TERRY REID: Epic BN 26427

While the Van Morrison album is something that has to grow on you, Terry Reid either hits you right away or not at all. For myself, I'm afraid it's not at all. I find his attempts at improvisation, particularly in *Season of the Witch*, *Bang Bang*, and *Summertime Blues* to sound quite contrived. Despite a solid psychedelic-rock background, the album turns out to be boring. Second rate material such as *When You Get Home*, *Tinker Tailor*, and others demonstrates Terry Reid's mediocrity as a song writer.

It would seem to me that Terry Reid's overnight success is entirely due to good promotion work and gimmicky instrumental arrangements. —Larry Saidman

The poetry of R. A. Kawalilak

I found a deck of poems

REVIEWED BY DOROTHY LIVESAY

I Found a Deck of Poems by R. A. Kawalilak; House of Intent Press, Vancouver

Poems and prints, if these work together well, support each other. Or sometimes the poet is painter himself and then becomes sculptor, as is the case with the Alberta-born Roy Kiyooka. A small new book, *I Found a Deck of Poems*, by a University of Alberta student has the same evanescent Japanese-like quality found in Kiyooka's verses. As the cards are flipped a moment of time is recorded. Another analogy might be that of a pebble dropped into a pool: the circles reverberate.

The volume begins with a free-form haiku:

Winter dew
on greening trees
—a robins nest.

The remainder of the page consists of a shadowy naked woman's form. Somehow the two expressions create a harmonious whole and this is generally the case throughout the remaining 30 pages. One either responds to these impressions or one doesn't, so it is difficult to be critical.

Typical of the new approach to the poem is the clarity of statement, the concern with nouns and verbs, the spare use of adjectives. An image is presented baldly yet rhythmically as in "do not play with angels":

whenever the living are, we open
the windows to the breathing streets
below
vendors and police
men walking with wives

Metaphor is sparingly used, but is all the more arresting when it occurs:

we dwell
parasites on each other's breath
waiting and listening
for the strength we feed on
the gull dipped low
skimming the white caps.

and,

In a summer pavilion
I have laid out
Thigh shaped paintings
Surrounded by young flowers.

Amidst all this quietude and repose, one might enjoy more humor, as found in "Two Ring Circus Song" or more wit, as in "proverbs":

The eaters shall be eaten
and the eaten will survive;
Blessed are the unbroken.

The potential is there, for poems that will make greater demands upon the reader. But taken straight, it's happy, crazy music.

The poetry of Dorothy Livesay

The Documentaries

REVIEWED BY R. A. KAWALILAK

Dorothy Livesay, a Canadian poetess who has proved that the force of inspiration does not disappear in time (with *The Unquiet Bed*, 1967) has recently brought forth *The Documentaries* (Ryerson, 1968). Many people view the period from 1910 to 1945 or so as being the Golden Era of modern poetry, and Dorothy Livesay's most recent collection can only add substance to this claim.

The Documentaries is a collection of four longer poems written in the 1930's and 1940's, connected by bits of autobiographical prose. Taking form alone, this is an extremely interesting publication.

Section One is entitled 'Ontario Story and The Outsider'. This is an imagined recollection of pioneer life and an idyllic description of Ontario in the thirties. Section two is entitled 'Day and Night' and is an impressionist description of Dorothy Livesay's Depression experience in Paris, Montreal, Toronto and New Jersey.

Day and night
Night and day
Light rips into ribbons
What we say.

'West Coast,' section three, is an impassioned description of the ship-building war effort in Vancouver—a description criss-crossed by hints of pacifism:

He who knew heaven stands among us,
watching
his hand unfitted to this hammer-hold,
his heart not conscious of the anvil-beat,
no visor for his eyes. Now he
makes ships? For carrying love in hold,
for salting down old wisdom into kegs
for other hands to welcome—yes and yes!
But ships for men to fight upon,
ships to right the wrong upon?—
He hardly knows; he hesitates.

and the power of identity with the war movement and the new world it was supposed to bring:

... still the foreshore roared
strumming the sea, drumming its rhythm
hard
beating out strong against the ocean's song:
the graveyard shift still hammering its way
towards an unknown world, straddling new
day.

The final section, written in 1948, is 'Call My People Home'. It is a sympathetic chronicle of the uprooting of the Japanese-Canadians on the West-Coast, and their detention for the duration of the war.

Some of her poetry may be too prosy for some tastes, but that objection may be due to the

subject matter—in that she is insisting that poetry should be as important as prose.

Very seldom does she woo the reader with sound for the sake of sound. Much of her poetry is raw and impassioned:

And all about men flatten out the steel
with hammer beat, beat hammer, hammer
beat,
shape it with sweat and muscle, shaped to fit
the muzzle of a ship, a new sea-bird.

Yvor Winters defined poetry as: "Yes, that's the way I feel about it too". In writing . . . she wants people to feel. . . .

In the 1930's, before the second world war, in a world rushing headlong into needless destruction, she wrote:

Dawn, red and angry, whistles loud and
sends
A geysered shaft of steam searching the air.
Scream after scream announces that the
churn

Of life must move, the giant arm command.
Men in a stream, a moving human belt
Move into sockets, every one a bolt.
The fun begins, a humming, whirring drum—
Men do a dance in time to the machines.

Nowhere does she lose sight of the rational; good and evil are poised in a balanced and classical manner:

I walk beside you where I grew
amongst the flowers
and retain
in the scent of the sweet-pea
my mothers scissors, snipping
in the musk of nasturtium
my fathers thumbs, pressing
heart planted then
and never transplanted.

She maintains a clarity and depth of tone.

If a major fault can be found in her poetry, it would be that on occasion she assumes a pseudo-folksy affection:

To school, to school we go. Books hurled
at us
Who learned, much later, with what
gentleness
They must be held. Grubby hands . . .

Her verse does not ring of success here.

We are now experiencing a period when the most prevalent form of poetry written is of the perfect image-perfect line variety and it is refreshing to realize the power of Dorothy Livesay's longer verse forms and the vibrancy of an almost recent experience.

Dorothy Livesay, twice winner of the Governor General's Award, is currently an Assistant Professor in the Dept. of English, University of Alberta.

Leftovers enough to last the next two months

As the name implies, this column tries to cram in all the bits and pieces that are left over from any issue, and since this is the last issue of the year, we are trying to cram in all the bits and pieces that are left over from all year long. One small bit we would like to comment on, in our dying breath, is the SUB art gallery.

Throughout the year, these pages have offered what we feel to have been consistently constructive criticism of the gallery and the shows they have exhibited. Until last week, we felt that the gallery was steadily improving, but it now appears that we were sadly deluded.

The disillusionment came after an unfortunate incident, which, we admit, could have been avoided. The incident itself is unimportant, but it did serve to uncover some disappointing attitudes of the art committee. We refer to the holier-than-thou, art for art's sake, temple is as temple does, attitude of an art gallery which regards art to be the sacrosanct product of an Artist/Creator/God.

We must apologise to the reading public, whom we have led to believe that galleries are for people, and art is something you relate to. It now seems that to the Students' Union, and in particular, to the art committee, it is another

icon, to be placed on another pedestal.

These pages have been visited frequently by members of Art committee, officially and unofficially asking for publicity, and expressing their desire that the student body come to see their exhibits. We in turn have given them as much space and cooperation as possible. However, if they sincerely wish a larger response from the public, we suggest that they try cooperating with the students, in making the gallery a more enjoyable and accessible place,

Your response, dear hearts, to our article last week on Henry Stelfox's *When the Sawflies Mate in Summer and Other Alberta* was so gratifying that we have decided to give you a second taste of the Soulful Agrarian. Here is one of his more interesting poems, "Lament of the Great White Bull":

Take me not to the home farm,
Daddy,
Where little girls can swing on
my tail and say horrible things
to me.
But take be back to the Tay
ranch, Daddy;
Where I can lie down in valleys,
where cool fresh waters flows;
And rest in the shade of the big
diamond willows

Where pea-vine and vetch lux-
uriatly grow.

So that I may range the hills and
mountains sides in the spring-
time,
When nothing worse than moun-
tain lions and grizzly bears
bother me.
Often I dream that I hear a big
bull elk bugling,
Then I bugle the challenge of
the big white bull;
Only, alas, to wake up and find
that I have been dreaming,
And find a little girl named
Helen giving my tail a big
pull.

Oh, I'm pining away for the Tay
ranch, Daddy;
Those wide open fields, the hills
and the dells,
For a sight of the rivers and
snow-capped mountains,
Where grass is so sweet, where
no little girl dwells.
Just turn me loose, Daddy, from
your barn in the village,
I can find my way back to the
Tay river ranch.

Let me saunter along to my
friends west of Ricinus,
I'm longing for a sight of Buck,
Hattie and Tan.
I don't want to tell tales of a
little girl teasing me,
Though she called me this

morning "a big hunk of
cheese";
And sometimes she tells me that
I'm a homely old lobster,
And she bet me a dime that I'm
covered with fleas.

Oh, thank you Daddy,
Right now I'll be leaving,
I'll amble along, bugling my
song:
I can now paw the ground and
bugle merrily;
If you come to the Tay river this
summer
Just bring Helen along.

Whatever one may think of the depressingly dingy interior of SUB, externally it is the most impressive building on campus. That tall black tower is perfectly balanced by the long sweep of the white south facade.

Well, someone has screwed it all up. Someone has decided that SUB is not quite distinctive enough, that it cannot be recognized. Someone has slapped a big black label over the main tentry. Marilyn, that's not what it's all about.

Lassie eats chickens—i.e. we have observed from bitter experience that there is a crying need for natural order in this world. As we tumble through metaphysical chaos, and a sort of euthanasial phenomenalism, there is a continuing fight for some sort of acceptable support structure in our lives (Playtex, Maidenform, etc.), which alas is a losing one.

The end of the year is of course drawing near, and soon you will be without the moral and esthetic guidance of those pages. There-

fore, before we leave you, we would like to present our public with a few humble signposts to indicate the direction of the beckoning light.

The following simple questions (easy even for Kanklewits) will show you, dear hearts and gentle readers, if you are eligible to register a mark on the great existential calendar in the sky.

1. What is your position on intercourse? Novelty counts here, but honesty counts more.
2. What ever happened to Baby Jane? Never mind Baby Jane, what about Doc and Snake Eyes? If you know, score half the remittance.
3. Did you vote no for arts rep? If you answer yes, score five for thought, but subtract ten for being screwed up and paradoxical.
4. Have you got a light? Score one.
5. Have you got the light? Score one hundred and ninety three.
6. Was Yorick a head? For a yes, score ten and go to jail.
7. Has it ever occurred to you?
8. Does the crosstown bus run all night long? Doodah, doodah.
9. How would you react to:
 - a. a golden goose
 - b. mating sawflies in summer
 - c. "What do you think you are—the third duke of Bedford?"
 - d. none of the above
10. Cross your heart and hope to die. Do you? Score ten for reality.
11. Are you the African Queen? Are you a queen? What a drag. Score three.
12. Who said Nevermore? Never mind who said nevermore, who said never mind? Subtract three for perspicacity.

Films

The Zeffereilli *Romeo and Juliet* (at the Paramount) turns out to be superb. Better than Shakespeare, in fact.

The Shakespearean play, after all, as Bernard Shaw pointed out some time ago, is a hymn to a peculiarly debilitating form of romantic love.

Who can take seriously, or find humanly decent, the world-well-lost-for-love idiocy we must accept here if the play's finale is to work properly? Yet who can hold back from the seductive magic of early Shakespearean language?

Anybody who finds the task of making a Shakespearean film suddenly on his hands, that's who.

The usual problem, in fact, with Shakespearean films is that the visual clashes with the audial; a style, after all, developed to render scenery unnecessary consorts oddly wit the super-scenery the big screen needs to fill it.

What always happens is that the text gets hatcheted; and, since the mature Shakespeare, for all his faults, was more talented than most film-writers, an impoverishment results.

But the peculiar nature of *Romeo and Juliet* is such that the hatchet-job for once lets the play breathe, reveals proportions in the play I can't see emerging from an uncut performance.

Hack out most of the lover's speeches, and you eliminate the romantic-love rot. You are left with the *situation* of the lovers, which is something else again. Juliet's youth suddenly makes dramatic sense, as does Romeo's folly.

The ironies can grow now; the lovers become the young counterparts of those magnificent oldies Antony and Cleopatra. The play becomes the definitive tragedy of immaturity-as-irresponsibility-as-pathos (A & C being maturity-as-irresponsibility-as-splendor).

And something even stranger happens. With the lovers devalued, the "center" of the play gutted, the periphery comes into focus.

Zeffereilli gives us a *Romeo and Juliet* the power of which derives from its vision

of a town on the edge of chaos, of the breakdown of civil order and a consequent casual brutality.

The film is brooded over by the Prince of Verona, whose infinitely sad face restores precarious order twice only to end raised over the dead bodies of the lovers as he cries "We are all punished" to the stunned, repentant town.

The other unexpected emergence is Mercutio's.

Zeffereilli has had the bright idea, appalling on paper, of turning Mercutio into a highly nervous homosexual whose pranks flow forth from dark anxious depths; his Queen Mab speech becomes a writhing mouthing of his sexual horror.

Amazingly enough, the trick works; and the balances within the play are immeasurably enriched by this new component.

Zeffereilli's usual virtues are on display too, of course. The color is scrumptious; the handling of the crowd scenes impeccable.

But the outstanding feature of the film is not, as in his *Taming of the Shrew*, decoration. Rather it is the large-scale structural intelligence the film displays, which leaves one feeling the size of the play to be not all that much less than that of the great middle-period tragedies.

This column will be my last in these parts for some time, so one valedictory thank you may not be amiss.

My greatest debt as critic has been to the Edmonton Film Society, which over the last five years has done an amazing job of providing us with those fine films our shmucky commercial theatres won't go out on a limb for.

Without the Society, becoming cinematically literate in Edmonton would not have been possible. It's as simple as that.

And so, faithful following, dauntless devotees, adieu. Mr. Westgag reigns supreme in lonely eminence again as the pen drops from the exhausted hand of your faithful servant,

John Thompson

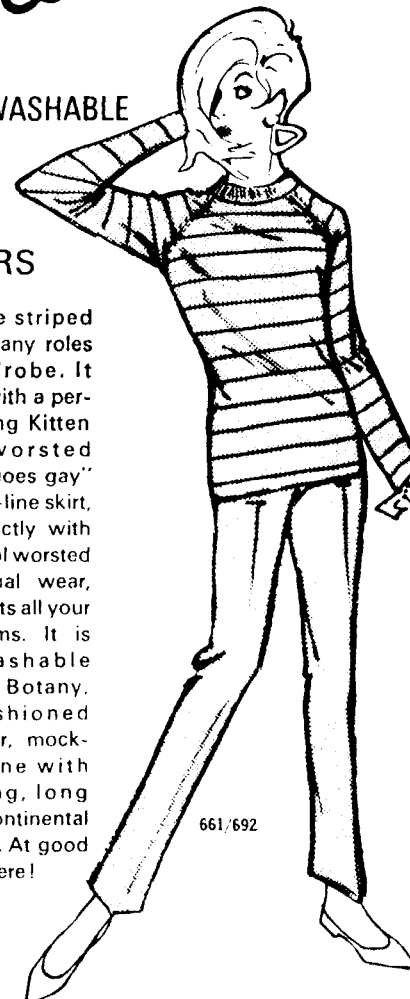
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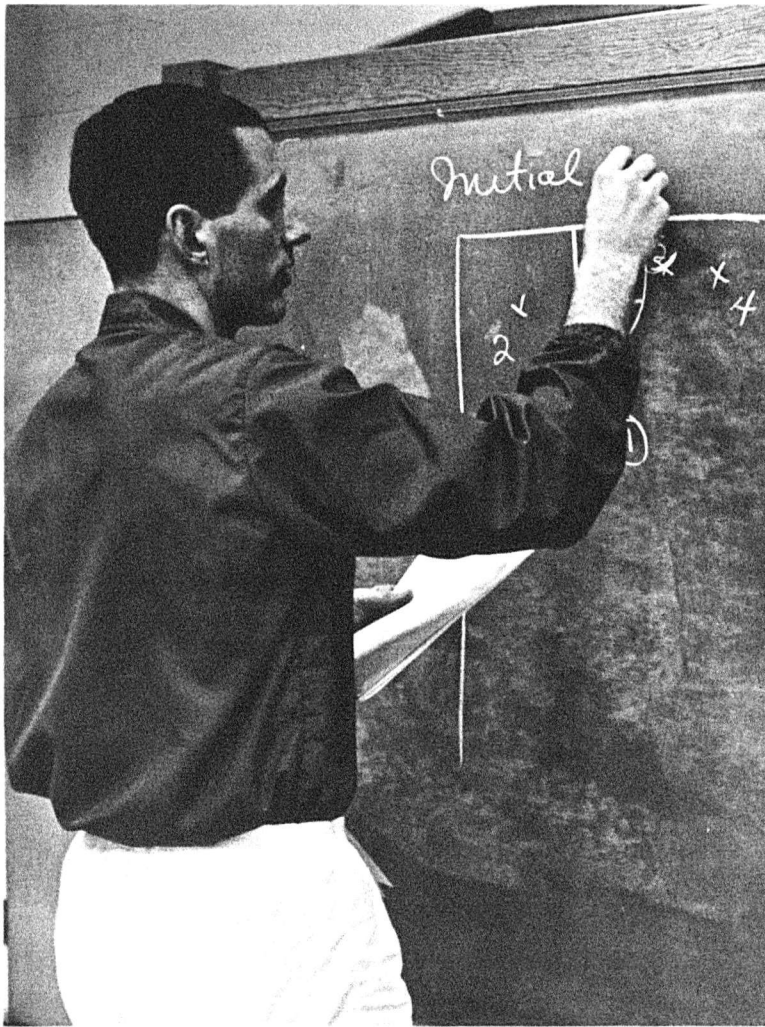
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A intimate, personal look at the basketball Bears' coach

He even played pro football

The door was closed so I knocked.

A moderately husky voice from within answered, "Come-in."

I entered. The man who owned the voice also owned a large stature but not one suffering any from lack of exercise. He was a touch over 200 pounds and at least 6'6" tall. His eyes were penetrating and I felt as if he was looking right through me at the door behind me.

But then I had become accustomed to this in the six months I had known him and shrugged off the feeling. I had also become accustomed to the wide grin he reserved for days that were going his way. It looked a bit awkward on a man of his size and somehow always reminded me of a Cheshire cat my sister once owned. I shrugged that off too.

Before either of us had a chance to speak the phone rang. He waved me to a seat. Somebody wanted some information so I took advantage of the distraction to glance around the office. It was amazingly orderly as usual. The only noticeable change was two stacks of examination papers lying on the desk. One was stacked so high it was in danger of sliding onto the floor, the other was composed of no more than half a dozen papers.

CHECKING EXAMS

The big man had finished dispensing information. "As you can see, I'm in the middle of checking exams," he said as he fingered the small pile of papers. At the other he threw a contorted look.

Who is this man? A professor? A psychologist? Maybe both rolled into one? Not exactly. He's a coach and his name is Barry Mitchelson. He's the head mentor of the Golden Bear basketball team.

Most basketball fans know him only as that somewhat outspoken coach on the sidelines who frequently lets his inner feelings be known to all including on occasion the game officials. But he's also a phys ed instructor in addition to his coaching duties and a well qualified one at that.

At 26 years of age, he's in possession of three degrees, a BA in history from the University of Western Ontario, a BPE from Alberta and an MA in history also from Alberta.

Presently Mitchelson is respon-

sible for two basketball courses, one advanced and the other elementary. This gives him six hours of class time a week. He doesn't complain about that though. In the first term he had nine hours of classes teaching two football courses and an elementary basketball course.

Mitchelson came to The University of Alberta in the fall of 1966 and was appointed coach of the basketball Junior Bears. Previous to that he spent three years playing college basketball and football with the Western Ontario Mustangs where he was named top freshman athlete of the year in his first year.

A GATEWAY SPORTS FEATURE by Joe Czajkowski

He was drafted by the Edmonton Eskimos in the fall of 1964 and played out the season with them before being traded to the Toronto Argonauts. Toronto put him on waivers in 1966 and he came back to the Eskimos. Then he got the coaching offer from the U of A.

It was a hard decision to make," said Mitchelson. "I could have got a couple more years of football but then I didn't want to give up an opportunity to coach either, so here I am."

"But what does it take to be a coach," I asked. "What kind of problems do you run into and how do you solve them." He sat back in his chair and, completely relaxed, started to talk. I sensed immediately that he was in his own element now.

"Naturally there's some strife on a team when you just throw a bunch of guys together," he said. "But solving these things is just as much challenge as trying to get the most out of an individual in a game."

"For every guy there's a different way. Some I have to discipline, criticize their mistakes. Others I can't be as harsh with or

don't need to be. They know they've made a mistake and I don't mention it to them."

"I can't solve all the problems but I try to solve as many as I can," he continued. "For example it's really tough to get a team up to play a weaker team. It's my responsibility as a coach to get them up and it's a difficult thing. When there's good opposition there's no problem. They get themselves up."

"What about your actual practice sessions?" I asked.

"Well," he said, "the first part of the practice everybody works alone. I might help a guy who's weak in one aspect of the game, say shooting. Then the guys go through a conditioning session and then work on individual skills. After that there are errors from the week before to correct and a few different formations to practice. We usually end with a scrimmage."

"What about yourself," I asked, "Do you ever get into any of the scrimmage?"

"Well," he laughed. "No, I don't pretend I'm still five years ago."

"What is your average day like?"

GET UP EARLY

"I have an 8 o'clock class so I have to get up pretty early. I'm finished classes at noon and from then till 4:30 I try to get some of my work done. Today it happens to be checking exams. Then I go home for dinner and if it happens to be the day of a game I have to be back by 6 o'clock to help solve any problems the JV's might have. At 7:30 I take the guys (the Bears) into the dressing room to get ready for the game."

"It's hard on my wife," he volunteered. "Successful coaches have to have successful marriages because they're away a lot so I promised her if we won it (the WCIAA title) I'd take her down East to the championships—so she's going."

"How do you like road trips?" "Well, the days are an awful long time," he said. "The only reason I like road trips is that I get a chance to sleep in till noon. The afternoons I usually spend shopping or just walking around and then I call a meeting in my room about 6 o'clock to get the guys ready for the game."

"I've got great managers," he added. "They take care of everything on road trips and at home. I don't have to worry about anything but the game."

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Puck Bears to taste first action on Saturday

Toronto vs. Laurentian and St. Mary's against Sir George Williams on Friday

By BOB ANDERSON

All systems are go for the launching of the Canadian College Hockey Championships set for tomorrow, Saturday and Sunday at Varsity Arena.

Final preparations have been completed and everyone concerned is sitting around with baited breath and crossed fingers and hoping for the best.

The tournament certainly shouldn't fail because of lack of planning or because of lack of good hockey. The five top teams in Canada are on hand for the event, and the action should be torrid.

Heading the list is last year champions, our own Golden Bears, representing the WCIAA. The Bears finished up with a 16-4 won-lost record in league play, but weren't pressed hard to do it.

Led by veterans Gerry Braumberger, Wayne Wiste, Milt Hohol and Jack Gibson, the Bruins enjoyed one of their most produc-

light 102 times, with Wright (18 goals, 19 assists) and Laurent (23 goals, 13 assists) finishing second and third respectively in league scoring. Monteith recently attained the 100-goal plateau, while Passi notched 28 points, including 10 goals.

The Sir George Williams University Georgians pulled one of the major upsets of the year when they eliminated last year's Canadian runner-up Loyola Warriors in the playoffs of the Ottawa-St. Lawrence AA. The Warriors had finished first in league standings, while the Georgians were fourth, 14 points behind.

Larry Meehan, who won a berth on the league's first all-star team on defense, and Toby O'Brien who won similar honors at centre ice.

O'Brien earlier in the season set a league record for the most points in one game—11—on four goals and seven assists.

Jack Porter's Laurentian University Voyageurs from Sudbury, Ontario, will be on hand representing the Ontario Intercollegiate AA. The Voyageurs finished fourth in last year's championships at Montreal, after being second place finishers the year previous. The "Vees" finished first in their league this season, which like the WCIAA, has no playoffs.

The Maritime Intercollegiate AA will be represented this year by St. Mary's Huskies. In previous years, league champions have been St. Francis Xavier X-men, but the Huskies won all the laurels this year.



THREE MORE DAYS—and it will all be over. Bear sparkplug Wayne Wiste ponders the end of his university hockey career. Wiste played three seasons at Denver before joining the Bears last year. The heat pack on his shoulder is for a recent shoulder injury.

Puck writer picks Blues to take title away from Bears

By BOB ANDERSON

It's about this time of year that the fearless forecasters get out their crystal balls and polish them

Wiste and Hohol lead point race

Western Canada Intercollegiate hockey league scorers broke two records and tied another in a WCIAA schedule won by The University of Alberta Golden Bears.

No less than five players—led by Milt Hohol and Wayne Wiste of the Bears—bettered the previous total points record of 37. The same number of players, again led by Wiste, broke the existing 22 assists record and Al Popoff of Saskatchewan Huskies tied the league goal-scoring mark of 22.

Wiste and Hohol tied for the scoring championship with 45 goals and had 26 assists while Wiste's leading 28 assists was complemented with 17 goals. Rookie Wayne Schaab of the UBC Thunderbirds shared third place with Gordon Jones of the Calgary Dinosaurs and Jack Gibson of the Golden Bears.

The Golden Bears, who lost their opening two games to the Dinosaurs, came back for a 16-4 record to set the pace. Huskies, 13-7, finished second ahead of the Dinosaurs who were 11-9. B.C. and the Manitoba Bisons finished 10-10 while the fledgling Winnipeg Wesmen were 0-20.

The Alberta goaltending duo of Bob Wolfe and Dale Halterman allowed only 45 goals in 20 games. Wolfe's 10-game average was 2.10 while Halterman finished with a 2.40 average. Dave Margach of the Dinosaurs was third with a 3.12 mark. Norm Minor of Calgary was the league's most penalized player with 76 minutes.

up in preparation for same . . . fearless forecasting, naturally.

There's an old saying that makes its way around sporting circles which says that predicting is for idiots. So, I guess I'm well qualified for the job.

The teams in the order that they will finish in this year's hockey championships are:

1. Toronto Blues—The club is a powerhouse, as usual, and should walk away with all the marbles. The Blues, because of the draw, will have to post three victories to do so, and will.

2. Alberta Golden Bears—Despite the advantage of home ice and partisan crowds, the Bears won't repeat as national titleholders in 1969. A league schedule with very little competitiveness is the principle reason.

3. Sir George Williams Georgians—This club appears to be Johnny-come-latelys, and can thank the fact that there were league playoffs for their being here this week. Will finish third.

4. Laurentian Voyageurs—Their league isn't particularly strong and neither is the club.

5. St. Mary's Huskies—A bit of an unknown quantity in these parts, but could prove to be the dark horse entry. Not likely, though.

At the conclusion of this year's championship series, an all-star club will be announced by tournament officials. As a matter of interest, those selected for the dream team at Montreal last year were:

- Forwards—
 Paul Laurent, Toronto
 Chris Hayes, Loyola
 Ron Cebryk, Alberta
- Defense—
 Bill Doyle, Loyola
 Gerry Braumberger, Alberta
- Goal—John Wrigley, Toronto

FRIDAY	
6:30 p.m.	Toronto versus Laurentian
9:00 p.m.	St. Mary's versus Sir George Williams
SATURDAY	
2:30 p.m.	ALBERTA versus winner No. 1
8:30 p.m.	loser No. 1 vs. loser No. 2
SUNDAY	
10:30 a.m.	loser No. 3 versus winner No. 4 in the consolation final
2:30 p.m.	winner No. 2 versus winner No. 3 for the title
Tickets on sale at SUB and the Phys Ed Bldg	

tive seasons in terms of goal output, firing 123 pucks past opposition netminders. Wiste and Hohol each notched 45 points to share the league scoring title, while Gibson finished in a three way tie for third.

Strong netminding by Bob Wolfe and Dale Halterman helped the Albertans to a league-leading goals against average of 2.25 per game and three shutouts. Each played ten games.

The defense, led by captain and three-year veteran Gerry Braumberger, kept opposing forwards honest and moved the puck out of their own zone well. The defensive corps was strengthened this year with the additions of Mel Baird, from Waterloo Warriors, and the return of Mike Ballash after an absence of two years.

The University of Toronto Blues, third place finishers at Montreal last year, are back for the fourth year in a row. The Blues captured the Western division of the Ontario-Quebec AA, posting a 13-1-1 mark in 15 contests.

LED BY VETERANS

They are led by veterans Steve Monteith, whose brother Hank graduated from the Blues and is now with Detroit of the NHL, Ward Passi, Gord Cunningham, Paul Laurent and John Wright up front. Monteith, Passi and Cunningham are all in their seventh season of intercollegiate play, Laurent is in his fourth, while Wright is a rookie.

As well, captain Laurent was named the most valuable player in his league this season.

And the Blues know how to put the puck in the net. As a club this season, the Blues blinked the red

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 a guide to guided tours around a campus.

START

BofM
 Campus bank. a good place to start almost anything.

H
 Home economics. best cookies on campus.

residences.
 the food is worthy of note usually.

arts building, with wing.

science building, with a bigger wing than the arts building, which of course has spoilt the beautiful symmetry of the original beaux-artsy plan of most campusii.

engineering building.
 completely ignores the beaux-artsy old plan because few engineers have ever heard of a word like symmetry.

Campus placement office, which has copies (free even) of the bank of Montreal's new book about career opportunities in the bank that likes people and students.

cow barns.
 An optional accessory on most campusii. if you've seen one you have smelt them all.

hold your breath

pat a cow.

take a deep breath

Return to start. stay awhile at the spot of your choice.

bank of montreal
Campusbank
 our money is found in the very best of company.

Four Alberta teams head for the East

While all local attention this weekend will be centred on the hockey Bears, four teams from the U of A will be competing elsewhere for similarly big stakes.

In Waterloo, Ontario, the basketball Bears will be playing off against four eastern universities for the dominion collegiate title. Coach Barry Mitchelson's hoop Bears were a surprise as conference winners but came up big when the occasion demanded.

Led by Dick DeKlerk and Warren Champion, we are sure the hoopsters will do Alberta proud.

Meanwhile in Hamilton, the university gymnasts will be combining with other WCIAA competitors to form a strong western aggregation in search of national laurels. Coach Geoff Elliott has been working his charges hard and it looks encouraging that the west will improve on its second place finish of last year.

Veteran Rich Danielson is the leading member of the squad and has high hopes of picking up top individual honors.

Murray Smith and several members of his Bear swim club have been working out feverishly all week in preparation for the national swim finals to be held in Fredericton, N.B.

Once again, it is a combined western team made up of swimmers from all the western universities that will be taking on the meanies from the east.

The Canadian team in the World Wrestling championships which includes three wrestlers from the U of A is doing battle in Argentina this weekend. Alberta wrestlers are Bill Jensen, Karl Stark and Larry Speers.

Jensen picked up the Canadian Collegiate wrestling title in the 136.5-pound division in Montreal last weekend while Stark and Speers picked up seconds.

U of A kegglers tops in west

Hembling, Speakman, Skujins and Hankins top performers for Alberta squad

By GERRY BUCCINI

VANCOUVER—The University of Alberta Men's and Women's bowling teams are once again Western Canadian champions. They proved the championship title belongs in Edmonton as they walked over teams from the Universities of British Columbia, Calgary, and Victoria in the recent Western Canadian championships held in Vancouver.

The men's team led almost all the way and finished the 12-game tournament 552 pins ahead of second-place Calgary. Defending champion UBC was third, another 74 pins off the race, and Victoria never got their heads above the water.

The Mens squad consisted of Brian Hembling, Colin Matheson, Jim Retallack, Dwight Anderson, Jim Speakman, and Terry Skoropad.

In the women's event, the U of A girls repeated their performance

of last year, only this time more convincingly. Second-place UBC could come within only 831 pins. Both Calgary and Victoria were well off the mark.

The women's team consisted of Marcia McCallum, Mary Burns, Linda Walton, Ilze Skujins, Susan Stride and Elsie Hankins.

In the individual honours, Ilze Skujins of Edmonton repeated as women's champion in the closest battle of the whole tournament. She narrowly defeated Val Hamilton of UBC in the final game to take the singles title.

Until the eleventh game, Mary Burkenes of Calgary and Mary Burns of Edmonton were also serious contenders. Skujins finished the tournament with a very fine 214 average, one more than Hamilton.

The big news came in the men's competition as Brian Hembling of Edmonton rolled his way to the singles honour with a tremendous 266 average. Daryl Keir was second all the way but could not

overcome Hembling's pace toward the end. Keir, however, took the men's high single game award with a very fine 371 while Karen Eberle of UBC was first in the women's competition with a 309 mark.

Alberta second in WCIAA shuttle meet

The University of British Columbia out-pointed the University of Alberta to win the men-women's combined WCIAA badminton championship last weekend with 59 points.

Alberta was two short of tying UBC. The University of Calgary was third with 49 and the University of Manitoba was three back at 46.

The men's singles title went to Jamie Paulson of Calgary who went through the competitions undefeated. Sandra Kolb of UBC took the women's honours.



THIS IS THE GATEWAY STAFF—So what is there to complain about us? Aren't we all beautiful people? Or is it ugly idiots? You can decide for yourself by a close look at the vacant grins and empty glasses. For those of you who can't decide, you can be assured we are not: the engineers graduating class of 1982, Students' Council in session, the Board of Governors, a herd of wild elephants seen retreating, the Mafia at a brotherhood meeting, the Ku Klux Klan bearing a torch, the SDU in disguise, the SDU not in

disguise, the local nudist camp, the Edmonton City Police's morality squad, the Alberta Liquor Commission after a meeting, the frat boys looking for a panty raid, the frat girls looking for panties to be raided, Glenn Sinclair at a football game—none of those are we. We are, despite rain, snow and dry spells in the office, the motley crew with newsprint in our nostrils and beer in our bellies, the loyal Gateway staff. But I suppose it doesn't matter anymore. As of tonight we quit. Whoopee Shit.