

Exclusive Gateway sports feature the saga of a Tiger

by Dave Williams and James Lawton **Douglas and Mcintryre** 172 Pages

Review by Dean Bennett

'You don't need anyone to draw pictures to tell you what you had to do to get on in the game. For someone like me it couldn't have been more simple. I fought or I disappeared.

—Dave 'Tiger' Williams Tiger is the candid autobiography of Detroit Red Wings forward Dave 'Tiger' Williams. With the assist--ance of writer James Lawton, Williams takes the reader on a whirlwind tour of a career that began on frozen ponds of Weyburn, Saskatchewan and has now reached its twilight after ten seasons in the pros. Along the way, the reader learns about the forces and motivations for Williams' career as well as his perceptions of hockey people he has encountered.

The writing style is sharp and to the point; the diction, while often lending itself to crude four-letter expletives, is vintage Williams.

Williams is pragmatic. Although he has devoted his life to the game of hockey, he has never lost sight of his ultimate goal of financial security. He claims to play the game as intensely as any man, as long as a paycheque is involved.

His attitude that hockey is a means to an end is an extension of his upbringing in the poorest section of Weyburn. He was the fourth of eight kids and many of his childhood memories seem to be bitter ones. He resented the fact that his family could never afford a car, or a television set, or a telephone, and he was very spiteful towards those who did own such luxuries.

This antipathy spread to the ice in his envy of other boys with more expensive sticks and skates. This More review and an exclusive interview with Tiger Williams on pages 8 and 9.



Rides for exchange

by Anna Borowiecki

Attention travellers departing to any destination in North America.

The Ride Exchange located on the main floor of the Students' Union Building offers free advertisements for either a rider or a driver wanting to share expenses on their next trip.

Beginning Thursday, Jan. 10, CJSR will broadcast the Ride Exchange on the 5 p.m. edition of Probe.

"Everyone is interested in economizing, particularly students," said Probe host Barb O'Driscoll. 'And there isn't any better or more obvious way to economize than to cut expenses in your travel budget." on Manager Don Buchanan added that "there's also a better sense of community between the person offering to share a ride and the person needing a ride. We're also trying to promote a student service that isn't heavily advertised." While there is a closer connection between people if the Ride Exchange is publicized, Buchanan admits "the potential for misuse is there.'

If you've used the Ride Exchange in the past, give her a call on Thursday at 5 p.m. Or if you're planning ning on using the network in the future, tune in with a notepad and pencil in hand to the 88.5 FM dial.

Fighting theft

by Bill Doskoch

The new term brings with it the age old problem of losses and thefts on campus. Two thirds of the people who do lose something will never see it again.

Students can help themselves beat the odds by marking their belongings with their name and/or student ID number. Doug Langevin, director of campus security, said the major problem facing them in returning property is the lack of identification on belongings.

claim an article, it goes to charity. Some of the final destinations for unclaimed items were Goodwill for clothes, Cameron and Rutherford libraries for books and the Girl Guides for keys, said Lengevin. Langevin also said theft is a

problem with 88 cases reported last term.



He added that anyone not wishing to have his information broadcast over the air should specify this information.

Suggestions to eliminate abuse of the Ride Exchange are based on common sense

- Meet the driver or passenger before you leave for your destination.
- Leave a car description, license plate number and photograph of your travelling companion with a friend.

• Take a male friend with you. "I wouldn't mind hearing from people who were able to get rides so we know how effective the Ride Exchange is," said O'Driscoll.

He said \$40,000 worth of belongings were reported lost, \$25,000 worth turned in and only \$10,500 worth were returned to the owners last term.

Langevin said students can claim articles turned in if the rightful owner doesn't do so within six months. If no-one steps forward to

Wallets, purses and calculato are the most popular targets, said Langevin, adding the most common refrain heard from victims was "I only left it alone for a minute."

He said one girl had her wallet stolen from her shoulder bag while she was wearing it in SUB.

"People are opportunists, if something's easy to steal they'll take a chance," said Langevin. "The key is don't give them a chance.'

For information on protecting your belongings or else locating them, contact Campus Security at 432-5252

Gateway PowWow

Gateway staff are invited to the general meeting Tuesday at 12:30 p.m to discuss CUP 47. The CUP report card on the Gateway is interesting

"Another voice" on campus

Newspaper debuts

by Neal Watson

The University of Alberta has room for "another voice" on campus says first-year political science student Mike Hunter, the editorin-chief of the Grind, the newlylaunched student newspaper.

The Grind published its first issue early in December and its second yesterday with a 5,000 issue press run and according to Hunter, the paper hopes to publish every week.

The Grind's declared intention is to provide more "room" on campus for students to express all their views.

Hunter believes another voice on campus is important.

"We are not trying to compete with the Gateway, we are just an alternative newpaper," said Hunter.

"We just feit there wasn't enough room in the Gateway to get all points across.'

The key concept for us is to keep it open (for all views)."

Hunter said the Grind is an SU club and is financing itself through membership drives and ad sales. The paper has about 40 volunteers at present.

Although the paper was started to provide additional space for student views, Hunter said some Grind staff members were dissatisfied with the way the Gateway was covering the campus.

The Gateway was established and happy with what they were doing," said Hunter. "But there was limited space to express all views. We will try to express all opinions."

Page 2 - Gateway

Fiction Feature at-dancing at a last chance Voyageur

by Gilbert Bouchard

The hamburger tasted like Saskatchewan. The bun was large and dry (the cook must think toasted is a synonym for burnt), and the patty - a see-through affair - was cold and stringy.

The patty also squished out of the bun as she tried to bite into it and landed with a splat beside the limp, oil-laden chips.

Marge slapped down the bun and tried to find solace in the coffee, but Saskatchewan beat her to it — and even it tasted like the prairie.

She hestitated for a moment, swirling the tepid brew from cheek to cheek before swallowing. All the while she stared at the door of the men's room. "Boy, he's sure taking a hell of a long time in there," Marge mused.

She imagined her fiance, Timmy, crawling out of the tiny Voyageur washroom window and driving off. Yes, driving off in his red Porsche 917 and leaving her in this dinky highway grease-spoon heaven knows where. She had fallen asleep an hour outside Calgary and Timmy would only say they were somewhere in Saskatchewan. Fuck, she hated him when he teased.

Marge sipped from her cracked Voyageurplastic tumbler and was zapped again. The water had that flat prairie slough-water taste. It didn't taste as it should have, with that safe metallic chlorine after-taste. Hell, she'd probably catch some Saskatchewan disease now.

She banged down the glass, splashing her hand and the plastic table cloth. She was now certain to remain hungry for the rest of the afternoon. This meal, this day, and perhaps her entire life were complete and total disasters.

A few wisps of hair collapsed into her eyes and she didn't even have the energy to lift her hand to brush them back in place. She sat there, her hair ticking her eyeballs.

She was sure she looked a fright. After all, she'd been dragged out of the hotel room with hardly ehough time to shower and certainly no time to style her hair and apply make-up. Of course, Timmy had gotten up half an hour before she did and looked like the cover of GQ while her socks didn't match.

Timmy didn't seem to care how she looked and almost took satisfaction from sabotaging her appearance. The worse she looked, the better he appeared, I guess. "He still isn't out of the bathroom. Wonder

why? Maybe he had a heart attack in the middle of a bowel movement," thought Marge. She had read accounts of that very occurence. Elvis, it was said, bit the big one while pinching a load. Marge smiled at the mental picture of Timmy dead, hunched over a dirty toilet in a dinky Voyageur restaurant in heaven-knows-where Saskatchewan.

'Wake up, kid, your food's congealing.' Timmy had snuck up on her while she was in the middle of her reverie. Marge blushed and almost laughed out loud upon seeing Timmy. The extreme juxtaposition of daydream and reality was almost too much.

'Sure took your sweet time.'

"Sure, why not? Isn't a man allowed to take his time in the can?" said Timmy digging into his rapidly cooling omlette.

"You didn't seem to think so this morning when you dragged me out of the motel,' jabbed Marge.

Timmy chewed silently for a few seconds and then set down his silverware.

"Don't start again. We went over all that this morning, between Calgary and here. I'm taking this job with my father in Toronto and that's it. If you're pissed off, talk to me about it. Don't whine for the sake of whining."

Timmy was calm, too calm. And the calmer Timmy was, it was guaranteed Marge would be porportionally steamed.

"You egotistical pig," Marge sputtered. "You think you can read me like a book, don't you? Well, you're wrong. I'm not angry about having to move to Toronto.'

Timmy picked up his knife and fork and resumed eating. "Well, no loss for sure leaving Victoria. It's not like you were accomplishing much there anyway," purred Timmy between bites

"That's it! Boy, I'm mad!" Marge was really worked up now. She stood up and was screaming. People at other tables were discreetly gawking at them and the waitress poked her head out of the kitchen to see what was the matter.

Marge had bottled it all up for months and she decided that now was the time the situation came to a boil. She wanted all the cards on the table and she wanted them down

"I'll have you know, Mr. Have-to-bum-ajob-off-my-father, that my play was on the verge of being workshopped, and Mr. Know-it-all, you knew I wanted to stay in Victoria a few months longer. It's not like we were starving. Your job at the travel agency wasn't that bad. I only needed a couple of months." Marge slammed her-fist on the table to punctuate her last statement. She thought it was the dramatic thing to do.

"Well, why didn't you take a couple of months? Nothing said you had to follow me," said Timmy. "You could have moved at Christmas time.'

Marge didn't know what to say. He was right. But it just wasn't the whole story. It was more than that. He was playing with her like he always did. Like a cat with a wounded rat. Teasing, plotting and occasionally giving the illusion there were avenues of escape.

For the past six months, he was enticing her to come with him, sometimes begging, then reverting to logic games, but ultimately attacking her sensibilities, forcing her to follow by destroying her self-confidence.

Timmy had so manipulated her that she had no option but to follow. As always, he won

Marge lost her voice and then lost her nerve. She sat down and almost on cue burst into tears. Timmy squirmed. He always did when she broke down.

"Well, we better be heading." Timmy wiped his lips and glanced nervously at his Rolex.

She couldn't stop crying.

"Well, pull yourself together and let's move it.

He gestured for the waitress and pulled on his windbreaker. She was now caught in a wild wave of hiccups and rubbed her index finger round and round the rim of her coffee cup. "No." Marge's response was barely

audible

"Now that just takes the cake. Lady, you just got your wish," said Timmy, aggressively zipping up his windbreaker. "You can just stay here. I've had it with your little snits. I'm going out to the parking lot to empty out your suitcases. I'm driving out of here. You can follow me if you want by bus. If not, you can go straight back to Victoria and workshop that trashy play of yours." With one last angry tug at his jacket, Timmy stormed out of the restaurant. Marge started sobbing with renewed vigour.

She watched him through the tinted-front window as he unloaded her bags and stacked them neatly on the sidewalk near the door. He waited for a while. Waited for her to run out at the last possible moment. Waited for three whole, awkward minutes. Then he piled into his red Porsche 917 and ripped up the Voyageur parking lot on his way to the highway. Marge sat there for who knows how long, crying and thinking, but mostly crying. "Ma'am? Are you alright?"

Marge looked up and saw one of the locals, a farmer by his dress, older, with a round, concerned face.

"Sure, sure," mumbled Marge. "Is there some kind of town nearby with a bus stop? You know, for Greyhounds?"

'Yup. About four miles down the road. Do ya wanna ride?"

The farmer swayed ever so slightly and twisted his baseball cap with his large, calloused fingers.

'I guess so. My ride seems to have left without me," Marge quipped. And she smiled at her own bad joke.

She wondered exactly where she was and wondered how long it would take to get to Saskatoon by Greyhound. Her mother lived in Saskatoon. She hadn't seen her family for much too long and she needed a few weeks on her own and her play needed one more draft.

Maybe she would go to Toronto, but Victoria and a two-character play about a young professional couple breaking up all over Canada seemed more inviting by the second.



CUP discusses politics, finances and Hetrocles

by Suzette C. Chan and CUP News Services

National funding for regional fieldworkers and ad revenue distribution were the main issues on the agenda of the 47th CUP conference, but the 170 student journalists were more occupied with the reaction of the hotel staff and local townspeople to the conference

Oak Island Inn, 20 miles outside of Halifax, was booked solid, but townspeople visiting the hotel's lounge were upset over signs advertising meetings of the Gay and Lesbian Caucus.

The supervisor of the Hotel's bar and dining room Deidre Enright, was quoted in the CUP 47 nightly newsletter as saying the wariness of the townspeople and the hotel staff

The SU is presenting Enter-

tainment Week this week until Fri-

day, featuring beer gardens, live

music, and intellectual, stimulating

The beer gardens run from 3:30

by Kent Cochrane

speakers every day.

was typical of attitudes in an isolated community. "In any small town, attitudes and values are set and don't think they're going to change.

Enright said one member of her staff told her that she could not tell whether delegates she passed in the hall were gay or heterosexual.

Enright added that a couple of regular patrons of the hotel's bar were scared to talk to anyone from CUP 47 after they discovered that the sign announcing a meeting of the gay and lesbian caucus was no joke.

Despite their concerns, Enright says members of the hotel staff act in a professional manner in dealing with the needs of delegates.

Ken Petrie, the owner of the Oak Island Inn agreed, saying every guest is treated exactly the same

SU entertains for a week

way by all of his staff. "In this day and age, most of us are liberally minded," he said.

Lane Mason, one of two resource persons with the Gay and Lesbian drop-in centre, said local people have nothing to be suspicious about. "We'll be gone in a few days and we just hope to leave a favourable impression, but it's a shame because there are gay and lesbian people all over the world who have come out of the closet and they're not going back. We just want to be accepted as people," he said.

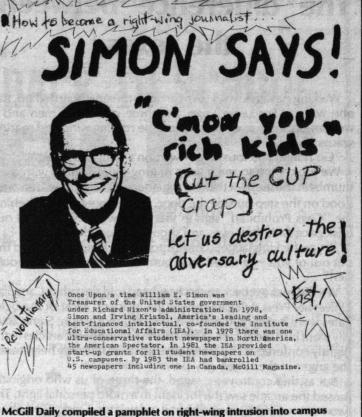
In regularly scheduled CUP business, the co-operative organizations 65 members voted to hire a second staff person to fieldwork the Atlantic region papers.

A new subsidy formula for distribution of a national ad revenue was also hammered out.

Besides innumerable other resolutions dealing with CUP organization and policy direction, the membership voted to condemn efforts of the National Citizens Coalition (NCC) an American group, the Institute of Educational Affairs (IEA) to finance campus newspapers.

CUP expressed support for the formation of a committee to "investigate and disseminate information concerning the motives, financial backing and affiliation of newspapers that serve or aim to serve the student market."

Student unions that helped send delegations to CUP 47 would be happy to note that the conference was infamous for a lack of fun.



The McGill Daily compiled a pamphlet on right-wing intrusion into campus

papers supporting a move to condemn the NCC and the IEA.

inist were just some of the rip-

roaring skits performed by this

young, committed, politically cor-

will be held in the West for the 1st

time since CUP.42 in Edmonton.

Next year's national conference

rect collective.

6 months

to 7:30 in Dinwoodie. Admission is \$1, with the money going to charity. Once inside, you can drown your post-holiday sor-rows with \$1.75 beer.

There are bands playing every day, including Absolute 9 on Tuesday, Voice on Wednesday, and 17 Seconds on Thursday.

As well, there are musicians playing in L'Express every noon hour, 2:00 To add to all this excitement,

movies at SUB Theatre are \$1 this week

and speakers in SUB from 12:00 to

VP Internal Gord Stamp, who organized Entertainment Week, said he got the idea from the University of Manitoba.

Stamp said there was no reason not to have an Entertainment Week at the beginning of the second term as well as the first.

"I wanted to give students the chance to relax and get to know each other before classes get too heavy," said Stamp.



Besides misplaced modifiers in

plenary motions, what little levity

found at the conference was pro-

vided by Theatre Shmeatre, an

improvisational theatre group from

the McGill Daily delegation. Hetro-

cles, Plenary Man and Ultra-Fem-

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		Tuesday January 8, 1

Page 4 — Gateway

EDITORIAL

The difference between the sexes

Walking past the small town arcade, the one boarded up, the one with a "For Lease" sign, the three of us, two men and a woman, shrug in our coats against the roaring wind and roaring voices.

"Go home, you lousy fags - we don't want you here!"

We looked up to see a gang of long-haired youth with their thumbs in the loops of their scraggily jeans. The most brazen ones stood on the step outside the door, the rest peered from behind the "Gays Prohibited" sign in the window. They followed our brisk pace with their eyes and shouts, but not their bodies.

"If you fucking faggots come into this arcade, we'll pound the shit out of you — and tell your bum-buddies back at the hotel, too!"

We did make it back to the hotel and told the other Canadian University Press delegates about the incident. Most of the delegates were concerned enough to take direct action. Some actually went into the arcade. A few wrote homophobic articles in the nightly conference newlsetters — but these few only heightened the anger of the largely gay-positive delegation.

But as that controversy raged, the three of us who originally passed the arcade saw the incident in a more personal light. The two men were still upset about it a day later. One talked about how scared he felt, how alienated and disgusted.

The other was frightened about being randomly attacked by a group of strangers — there was no recourse, no avenue of reconcilliation for whatever differences may have originated the animosity.

The two men still reflect on the incident with a degree of personal pain.

But I don't. When I walked past the shouting gang outside the arcade, I did walk faster than usual — because I wanted to get out of the cold. I heard the shouts, but I have been conditioned to ignore verbal abuse from strangers. Not because of any therapy training, but because I am a woman and a visible minority and I have a funny haircut and I wear funny clothes. And in downtown and suburban Edmonton the same kind of verbal abuse is leveled at women, visible minorities and people who go out of their way to break the typical Edmonton dress code. Often with the same voracity.

When the two male delegates approached me the day after the incident to give their analysis of what happened, I barely knew what they were talking about. I had forgotten the incident altogether. Just another round of verbal abuse I have sustained in my life.

The male delegates, who up till then had no idea what it's like to be verbally harrased, could not imagine how I could deal with such abuse on a regular basis.

They wondered if it was worse to live through the trauma and its effects for a week or to be desensitized to such abuse over a lifetime.

But I couldn't formulate an answer. I felt too indifferent.

Suzette C. Chan

Market economics ?

Labor Minister Les Young's recent statement that rural teachers

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

More nukes

Hey Andrei!

I'd like to reply to Charles LeRongetel's letter to "Louise," as per the December 6 issue of *The Gate-way*. I make this responce, unfortunately, without having read the letter or article to which Mr. Le Rongetel is referring.

I would like to remind Mr. LeRongetel that in a democratic society such as ours, citizens have the right to express their opinions and concerns, acting either individually or in groups. The freedom of assembly and speech are two of the foundations of the democratic system. If you disagree with what others are saying with regard to the nuclear weapons issue, Mr. LeRongetel, then it would be far more productive on your part to present logical, effective counter-arguments than it is to rail at and insult those who are acting upon their democratic rights. Referring to these people as 'morons' will not help to convince them that they need to re-evaluate their stand on the issue. In fact, such name-calling devices are illustrative of the sadly immature behaviour emanating from both Washington and Moscow. We hear from the Soviets that the Americans are 'capitalist imperialists' and Reagan dubs the USSR 'The Evil Empire'. I believe that the cause at the bargaining table could sincerely be helped if both sides controlled their rhetorical impulses more effectively too many variable existing between the two parts of the comparison to make it anything other than simplistic. The biggest variable is the existence of nuclear arms themselves. The 1930's were a different era; for, as Einstein said of the nuclear age (and I paraphrase), "it has changed everything, save for man's own understanding." Who can blame Louise for speaking out, for voicing her fears and concern, when the human race stands with one foot poised over the abyss? I applaud her for it, and add my voice to hers.

You must remember, Mr. Le Rongetel, that the Soviet Union helped to defeat Hitler, at a cost of untold suffering and at least 20 million dead-they are a nation that know, firsthand, the horrors of war; that France, England and the United States each have the capacity to destroy the Soviet Union in a nuclear attack; that the Soviet Union shares an immense border with China, a long-feared enemy; that the Warsaw Pact satellites are anything but willing partners; and that the Soviet Union is engaged in an unpopular war of attrition in Afghanistan. I would also like to refer you to a series of three articles on the current state of affairs of the Soviet economy and morale within the Soviet Union (The Manchester Guardian Weekly, vol. 131, issues 15-17, October 7-21, 1984). Given these conditions, it hardly seems likely that the Soviet Union is currently waiting for some drift toward 'appeasement' on the part of the Americans so that it can send its hungry armies pouring into Western Europe.

should consider lowering their salary expectations must be a joke. Invoking fair play, he has suggested that Albertans ask themselves what their entitlement is relative to their neighbour.

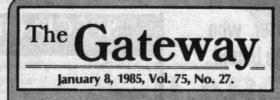
This is a clear violation of the provincial labor code, which guarantees equal pay for the same job, and ignores the government's own policy of paying professionals, especially medical graduates, supplements for working in the rural regions of the province. Rural teachers should accept lower remuneration for performing the same job as their civic counterparts, while new doctors receive thousands of dollars to practice in the rural clinics. Just how often do the members of the Tory cabinet talk to each other — or do they believe that only medical professionals 'suffer' when deprived of their local specialists and resources.

Teachers have problems in rural districts that their urban fellows do not share. In Northern Alberta, the cost of living is higher; there is no large resource centers for audio-visual or library materials; and the workload is heavier due to the lack of these resources for lesson preparation.

Young's policy suggestion has another interesting dimension: if the crops fail this year, but are bountiful in 1986, do the teachers receive wages that mirror these fluctuations in the local economy? John Algard (assuming, of course, that the super-powers do in fact decide to return to the bargaining table).

Regarding your comparison between the current state of affairs between the superpowers and the appeasement of Germany prior to World War II: I don't believe it is very informative. There are simply Whether you agree with my argument or not, Mr. LeRongetel, I hope that in the future you will more carefully consider your words before committing yourself to print.

> Ron Fazio Education



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It's another silly day here at the newsroom: Anna Borowiecki dropped by to say hello. Bill Doskoch repaired his typewriter and stayed for layout. Kent Cochrane checked the news lists and wishes his fans the best of the New Year. Don Teplyske and Warren Opheim blitzed the desk looking for vinyl treats. Greg Owens told tales of Christmas Past and proofed copy. Tim Hellum escaped to a darkroom and framed' a reply to our Sunshine Person, Ken Lenz, who shall remain nameless. Meanwhile, Suzette and Gilbert deny they know any Tims or Marges in Saskatchewan, but apologize by making them honorary Gateway staffers. Or is that "apologize for"?

Tuesday January 8, 1985

Borderline decision

Due to circumstances beyond my control, Ted Patrich will NOT be speaking on Wednesday at noon in SUB Theatre. However, 3 ex-cult members will be speaking about their experiences and Colin Clay will be coming from the University of Saskatoon to make a presentation. As well, the film "Moonchild" will be shown.

Why isn't Ted Patrich coming to speak? Well, it seems Flora MacDonald, Minister of Labor and Immigration will not allow him to enter Canada. Jim Edwards (our representative in Ottawa) claims that, Flora showed him a file on Ted Patrich, and he has a lengthy criminal record which includes kidnapping cult members and deprogramming them. Last year we had no problem bringing in Gordon G. Liddy (Watergate), yet he spent time in prison. Why is our Federal Government afraid to allow the best deprogrammer in the continent into our country?

Gord Stamp V.P. Internal P.S. All other events for Entertainment Week are still

Preppy priorities

going as planned.

Thank you Skip Lauren! Satire of this calibre is so seldom seen in the great newspapers of our country. I am of course referring to your recent letter to the editor concerning the "evils of nuclear war." Thanks again for the chuckle.

> John Ray Superiority Complex III

Unjustified attacks

It is disturbing to see student politicians (like Student Council member Ken Bosman) abuse the Letters page of the Gateway by using it to attack those they disagree with. It is especially bad when these attacks are unjustified and directed at members of council who are making honest attempts to represent students.

Mr. Bosman attempts to state that Don Millar and Todd Rutter are not working in the best interests of Arts students. He neglects, however, to point out that, unlike some of their predecessors, Mr. Millar and Mr. Rutter are making attempts to stay in touch with the students in the faculty through newsletters and forums. How many other members of Student Council do this?

In the future I hope that either Mr. Bosman stops trying to exploit the campus press for his own purposes or the Gateway stops printing his irresponsible attacks.

> David Keufler Arts III

A dressing down

I am responding to a letter, entitled "Preppy Coture," (sic) that was printed in the December 6 issue of the Cateway.

I found Mr. Lauren's remarks uncalled for, narrow minded, and downright offensive to a large segment of the student body. Mr. Lauren stated that he was sick of the print devoted to the problem of nuclear war. Wake up Skip! We live in a world that is confronted with the threat of total annihilation; and yet you feel that the costumary discrepancies of the student body pose a far more serious problem. As stuTrudeau to be bleeding heart artsies, then tell me where I can sign up!

Mr. Lauren also expressed his neurotic displeasure with the people on campus who dress themselves differently. I do indeed pity him for this attitude. One of the greatest advantages a university may offer its students is the opportunity to meet people who dress, behave and talk differently. If Mr. Lauren has spent two and a half years ignoring this opportunity, then he has been socially deprived and is entitled to suffer the future consequences. He somehow feels that the student body does not dress itself up to his standards. Tell us Mr. Lauren, must all our shirts be Pierre Cardin and our sandals Gucci? I should hope not! I might advise our mentally adrift "ecrivain" to be a little more understanding towards the habits and freedoms of others. Do try harder Mr. Lauren and please be careful because you have angered a good part of the student body.

> Paul Simao Arts I

Critic critique?

I am appalled by the crass ignorance displayed by Alfred Fisher in his comments on music in the last edition of the *Gateway*. His contemptuous dismissal of all musical forms save one—European "classical" music—is a travesty of the educated values which should be emphasized by a university musical department.

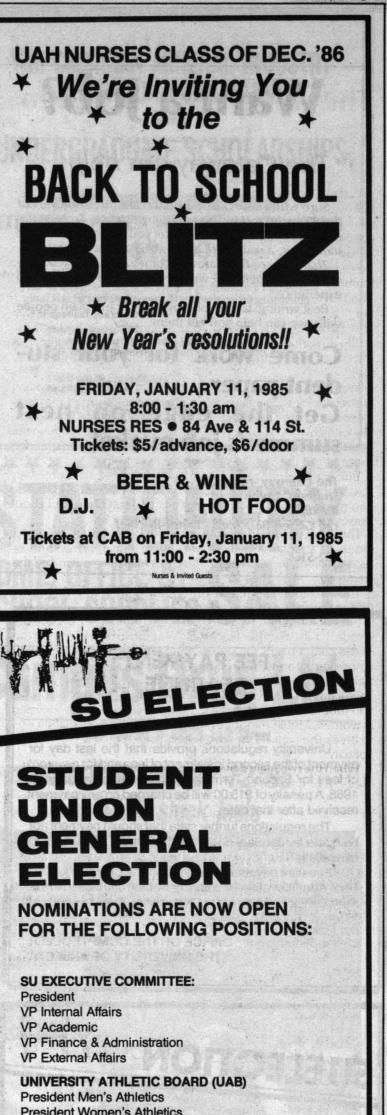
Duke Ellington once said that there are only two kinds of music, good and bad. In a sense this is a very valid statement of artistic principles. The spectrum of human musical endeavour is vast; every culture in every era has produced its own distinctive forms of this art. Why should the status of "serious art" be limited to the musical idiom of one culture and one time, i.e. the music of Europe in a two or three hundred year period? Such an attitude represents an extremely narrow, "tunnel-vision" view of music. Ironically, it also indicates a lack of intelligent critical capacity, which Mr. Fisher claims to emulate. He evaluates music only by preconceived notions of idiomatic validity, without considering underlying artistic merit. To return to Ellington: one should evaluate music on its own terms, judge it against the goals or standards of whatever idiom it represents, rather than operating on the basis of preconceived notions such as "classical is good, rock is bad."

Mr. Fisher's statement that jazz is popular music is laughable. Only 900 people turned out for Miles Davis, the greatest living practitioner of this art. Jazz is indeed an art music, with a limited popular viability; and it certainly does not represent presentation over content. As for popular music, to suggest that the music of the Police or Steely Dan is without serious content is a statement which can only be labelled "ignorant." This is certainly not to deny the genius of Mozart, Bach and Beethoven. What is needed is a thoughtful musical ethic which is capable of appreciating Mozart, Miles Davis, and the Police on their own terms, as leading and not inherently unequal practitioners of different forms of the musical art. This is the sort of ethic which a university music department should concern itself with. There should be no place for the narrow prejudice of Mr. Fisher.

Ben Hett Arts II

Thank you

I'd be grateful if the Gateway would inform its readers through the letters page of how much we collected for Canadian Save the Children Fund (CANSAVE) in 1984. It is mostly from University people we collect and the widely-read letters page is about my best way to give them an "annual report."





Page 6 — Gateway

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The Gateway -room 282 -Students' Union Building call Gilbert Bouchard - Editor-in-chief

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University regulations provide that the last day for payment of the second instalment of fees and for payment of fees for Second Term only registrants is January 18, 1985. A penalty of \$15.00 will be charged on any payment received after that date.

The regulations further state that should payment not be made by January 31st, registration will be subject to cancellation.

Fees are payable at the Office of the Comptroller, 3rd floor, Administration Building, or by mail addressed to the Fees Division, Office of the Comptroller, The University of Alberta T6G 2M7.

> OFFICE OF THE COMPTROLLER THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA



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Corporate profits

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by Max Wallace reprinted from the Link by Canadian University Press

In classrooms throughout the United States, schoolchildren are still taught that Henry Ford is a great American hero. The history books however, make no mention of what hung over the desk of the man who invented the assembly line.

Ford first announced his political philosophy in a 1919 article in the New York World. "International financiers," he wrote, "are behind all war. They are what is called the international Jew: German Jews, French Jews, English Jews, American Jews...the Jew is a threat." In 1927, he wrote an anti-semitic tract called The International Jew. Reportedly, Hitler greatly admired this book and it influenced him considerably. In fact, a large photograph of Ford hung in Hitler's Munich headquarters. It seems only fitting, since a similar sized photo of the Fuhrer was prominently displayed in Ford's office.

When one thinks of Nazi war criminals, such infamous names as Josef Mengele, Martin Bormann and Adolf Eichmann immediately come to mind. But there is a group who are arguably just as responsible for the atrocities carried out in the name of the Third Reich. This group includes not one German name.

Rather, the list is about as American as apple pie: General Motors, Standard Oil, Ford and DuPont.

While America was at war with Hitler, these corporations, among others, chose to put profits over patriotism and carry on business as usual. In some cases, this meant supplying the very armaments used to kill their own sons. In his 1983 book, *Trading With the Enemy*, former New York Times reporter Charles Higham refers to this group as "the Fraternity." According to Higham, who spent years sifting through documents recently declassified under the Freedom of Information Act, the Fraternity were interested in more than just the massive profits that could be reaped by doing business with the enemy.

"Bound by identical reactionary ideas," he writes, "the members (of the Fraternity) sought a common future in fascist domination, regardless of which world leader might further that ambition."

Last spring, Nazi hunter Beate Klarsfeld discussed the corporate/Nazi connection. Klarsfeld, who captured Nazi war criminal Klaus Barbie in 1982, says the corporations dealing with Germany during the war should have been considered traitors.

"They shouldn't have gotten away with it," she told the Link. "Nobody had the courage to punish them even though some of these companies committed treason."

Higham's book is a study in wartime American coporate blood money. Much of his material can be confirmed in other sources, including publicaitons of the Anti-Defamation League of B'nai Brith, an American organization committed to exposing instanvowed to give our best and utmost for final victory, in unshakeable faithfulness to our Fuhrer."

Rorderline decision

Dave Crippen, of the Ford Archives in Detroit, discussed Ford's wartime activities over the telephone last month.

"It's a very murky, grey area here," he said. "Certainly, Ford did business with the Nazis, but everybody was at that time. General Motors, IBM—the all shared the philosophy that 'business is business, no matter what.' Remember, they had only heard rumours of the Nazi atrocities, but they chose not to close down a prosperous plant. They had to toe the line."

Among the many things that tied together members of the Fraternity, the most significant was interlocking directorships. One of the companies that seemed to harbour many of these directors was American I.G., the American subsidiary of I.G. Farben, a German industrial trust. Representing Ford on the board of American i.G. was his son Edsel.

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Unjustitied attacks

I.G. Farben was the chief economic instrument of the Hitler government. It produced chemcials and chemical products; artificial oil, synthetic rubber, and numerous poison gases. Some of these gases may be familiar to students of the holocaust. They were used for quite some time at one of Farben's biggest operations—its combined rubber factory/concentration camp, Auschwitz, where

NEED SOME EXTRA CASH? The Students' Union requires staff for the election

Tuesday January 8, 1983

The Students' Union requires stant of the on February 6, 7 & 8. Help us out and earn \$5.00 / hour at the same time. For further information, please contact the SU Returning Office (Room 232, SUB) or the Receptionist, SU Executive Offices (Room 259 SUB). ces of anti-semitism and racism.

1227

Higham's book reveals that Henry Ford, one of the earliest members of the Fraternity, made sure to appoint a number of Nazi sympathizers to prominent positions in the Ford Motor Company. When the war began, he quickly showed where his loyalties lay. In 1940, he refused to build aircraft engines for England and instead built huge numbers of the five-ton military trucks that were the backbone of German army transportation throughout the war. One German Ford employee publication contained this statement: "At the beginning of this year, we the SS murdered millions of Jews, gypsies, homosexuals, and other "undesirables."

Next time you taking a spin in an Oldsmobile, consider these facts:

In 1938, a man by the name of James D. Mooney was awarded the Order of the Golden Eagle by Hitler, an honour previously bestowed on Henry Ford. Mooney was the head of General Motors' European operations and, like Ford, was a long-time admirer of Hitler and his policies. Before 1941, Mooney continually lobbied President Roosevelt to stay out of war with Germany. When war finally came, it didn't stop GM's

Gateway - Page 7

over patriotism

commitment to the full-scale production of trucks, armoured cars and tanks for the German army.

Located in Russelheim was a General Motors establishment completely dedicated to the manufacturing of German military aircraft. It manufactured half of all Junkers JU-88 propulsion systems for the deadliest bomber in the Nazi Air Force.

At this time, GM was owned by the DuPont family. In 1936, Irene DuPont used GM money to finance a group called the Black Legion and to found the American Liberty League. The Legion's purpose was to keep automobile workers from unionizing. They fire-bombed union meetings, murdered union organizers and dedicated their lives to destroying Jews and Communists. The American Liberty League, on the other hand, was a Nazi organization which devoted its time to whipping up hatred of blacks and Jews, loving Hitler and red-baiting the Roosevelts. Ironically, some of the DuPonts

were Jewish.

Between 1932 and 1939, General Motors invested approximately \$30 million into I.G. Farben plants.

Of course, no American coprorate conspiracy would be complete without the Rockefellers. In this case, the family's largest corporation, Standard Oil, was one of the firmest At the same time, Standard was fuelling German U-boats even though the American government had declared such shipments morally indefensible. By refusing, on patriotic grounds, to do business with Hitler, Standard could have paralyzed the Nazi war machine. Instead, it chose a course which resulted in millions of needless deaths.

In his 1973 book, The Sovereign State of ITT, Anthony Sampson documents the key role played by the giant American communications conglomerate in the workings of the Fraternity. Fraternity members were not, during this time, operating in isolation. They were in constant touch, planning and plotting through an intricate communication system supervised by ITT founder Sostehenes Behn, another Farben henchman. With the help of ITT, the Fraternity was able to stay one step ahead of the elements of the American government who were not sympathetic to their goals, including the FBI.

When, occasionally, members of the Fraternity were taken to task for their actions, they proved quite capable of avoiding retribution. In 1942, Uncle Sam accused Standard Oil president William Farish of acting against the interests of the American government and suggested a fine of \$1.5 million. Farish rejected the proposal, pointing out that Standard was fuelling a high percentage of the U.S. Navy, Army and Air Force, making it possible to win the war. "Where would America be without it?" he threatened. An obvious but effective case of extortion and Farish got off with a voluntary fine of a nominal sum and a slap on the wrist.

In 1934, Roosevelt discovered an attempted coup financed by the DuPonts and others which would overthrow the president with a \$3 million-funded army of terrorists and replace him with a Hitler-like dictator. But, although he defused the plot, Roosevelt couldn't possibly arrest those behind it, speculating that such a move would create an unthinkable national crisis. As Higham writes, "Not for the first or last time in his career, he was aware that there were powers greater than he in the United States."

Only after it looked certain that the Nazis would be defeated did members of the Fraternity return to the patriotic fold. Toward the end of 1944, many Fraternity members turned away from the Nazi cause and devoted themselves wholeheartedly to combatting the Communist threat. And with the end of the war, most of them went completely unpunished, with some exceptions. On September 22, 1947, Judge Charles Clark ruled in a case involving certain Standard Oil patents which had been frozen by the American government because of the company's wartime activities.

"Standard Oil," he said, "can be considered an enemy national in view of its relationships with I.G. Farben after the United States and Germany had become active enemies."

Not only did General Motors go unpun-

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Tom and Mae Garvey.

The river runs through their land, their love and their lives. It will bring them together. It will tear them apart.

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Together they may find the strength to keep their way of life alive.



supporters of the Nazi government and maybe the most important cog in the Nazi war effort.

Standard's chairperson was Walter C. Teagle, who also sat on the board of American I.G. Standard Oil was the world's leading manufacturer of tetraethyl lead, an additive used in aviation gasoline. Without this substance, it was impossible for Goring's air force to get off the ground. Throughout the war, Teagle arranged for the sale of sufficient quantities of the substance to keep the Luftwaffe capable of bombing London at will. By supplying Japan with tetraethyl lead, Teagle played a major role in the bombing of Pearl Harbour as well.

ished after the war, but in 1967, after years of detailed requests, the United States awarded GM a total of \$33 million in tax exemptions on profits for the "troubles and destruction occasioned to its airplane and motorized vehicle factories in Germany and Austria in World War II."

The de-Nazification brought an unsettling conclusion to the wartime activities of Fraternity members. "When the war was over," write Higham, "the survivors pushed into Germany, protected their assets, restored Nazi friends to high office, helped provoke the Cold War and insured the permanent future of the Fraternity."

WEITERS IN COMPANY

SPORTS Detroit's Tiger tells story

continued from page 1.

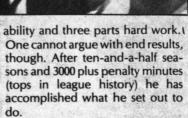
leads to one of the books anomalies. One of the driving forces behind Williams goal of playing pro hockey was to avenge all the people of Weyburn who laughed at him when he would boast of one day playing in the NHL. But why shouldn't the townfolk laugh when the town bully brashly predicts a life for himself in the big leagues? Williams also motivated himself to play harder against the kids who had better hockey equipment than he. Tiger Williams the player feeds on revenge and resentment. If there's no resentment around, he creates it.

It is evident that Williams still fueled himself on jealousy as his pro career flourished. He does not care for players who are blessed with more talent than him but do not exploit it to its maximum potential. He detests "floaters" and, with the exception of Borje Salming, he verbally berates all Euro-



pean players for what he feels is lack of aggressiveness.

Throughout the book, Williams puts down his natural athletic ability, but by doing so he builds up his own hard-nosed attitude and insatiable will power. Williams believes his career is grounded on one part



It's interesting to note that unlike



many other hockey books Tiger does not treat the Stanley Cup as the be all and end all of a player's career. Despite just falling short of deifying the silver mug, he still treats it as just an added incentive to his overall goal. His ultimate aim has always been to survive in the league and to support his family. He achieved this dream and the book reflects such contentment.

Tiger glorifies the underdog. Williams seems to have taken it upon himself to try and dispell the goon image that harasses players like himself, Dave Semenko, and Paul Holmgren. He justifies his job by saying it is a natural extension of the game. Williams approaches fighting from a psychological viewpoint. He describes how a team's performance in a game or a playoff series can hinge on the emo-

Photo Bill St. John

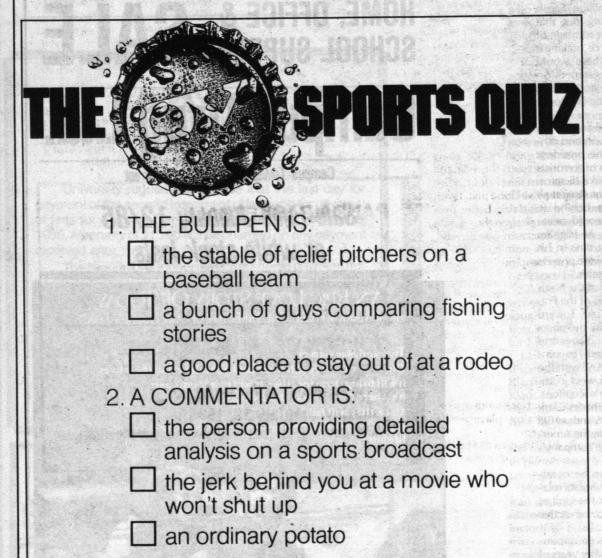
tional ramifications of one fight.

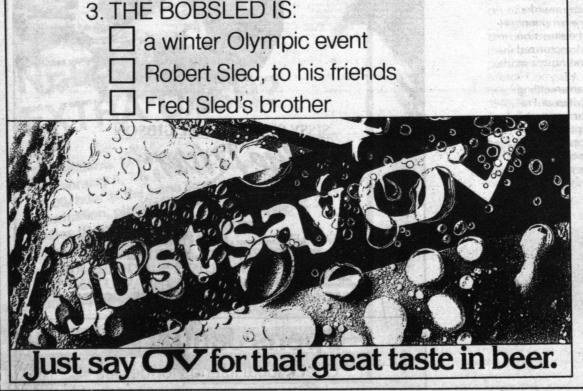
Williams's reminiscences of his days in Junior hockey is a slice of pure Canadiana and is described with harsh imagery. One quote is particularly exemplary of the book's tone:

"And there was one thing you couldn't soften or disguise: the game at the Junior level could be brutally hard, and for a kid who thought the game was only about wrist shots and deking and great skating, reality could arrive like a fist in the throat."

One of William's biggest pet peeves is hypocrisy. In his book he focuses on the hypocrisy in organized hockey. His book describes his encounters with leacherous Eastern agents who treat junior players like slabs of meat with goal totals. He condemns the NHL's double standard that has superstars like Denis Potvin and Wayne Gretzky getting away with infractions that nail journeymen players like Williams to the wall.

Tiger is basically one man's impression of the state of hockey in Canada at all levels. The tale exemplifies the combination of hard work and lucky breaks that are necessary for the average player to succeed in the big leagues. Tiger is occasionally flippant and self-serving, but earthy humor pervades every chapter and the book mirrors its author in one important respect — its never boring.





Graduate Fellowships

Williams halts his pre-game warm up to sign copies of his book

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Tuesday January 8, 1985

Tiger Williams pulls no punches

Interview by Dean Bennett photos by Bill St. John

On December 29 of last year the Detroit Red Wings invaded Northlands Coliseum to receive a 6-3 spanking from the Edmonton Oilers. After the game, sitting in a towel-strewn visitors'locker room Dave Williams cracked his second lite beer, removed an ice pack from a sore right elbow, and granted the Gateway this interview.

Gateway: What made you decide to write a book? What did you hope to accomplish by it?

Williams: What did I want to accomplish by it? Money. Nothing but money. That's what the world's all about. That's why you (this reporter) are going to universityto get a good job and make money. Also, I think that a lot of the hockey stories that have been written are a lot of B.S. stories with quotes like: "I went down the ice, and I went around this guy, and I scored it in the top corner and then I took my wife out to dinner, and then I went home and fed my new baby girl with a bottle ... "I mean, that's a lot of crap. I wanted to write a book that put you right on the ice, right in the situation; what happens when you have to make a decision on the ice. I'm glad I went that way and the book's been very successful

Gateway: One of the themes of your book is that an advantage, any advantage, is fair in a fight. If someone has an advantage they should be using it-even if it means resorting to "dirty tactics." This is your philosophy of hockey, but is it also a philosophy of life?

Williams: Oh yeah. Obviously you have to be taking advantage if you want to come out on top. The early bird gets the worm and the guy who puts in 16 hours a day is the one who comes out on top. I apply it to everything I do. In "real life" of course, there are ethics involved. You have to play by the rules of society, but that doesn't mean you still can't be a barracuda.

Williams: While you certainly ackknowledge Wayne Gretzky's enormous athletic talent in your book, you also derided him by saying he is a "whiner." Don't you think this so-called whining could be his attempt to gain an advantage, and if so, would this not make your statement hypocritical?

Williams: Well that's true, but I don't think he needs the advantage. Players as great as he is should be setting an example for everyone concerned and that includes the public. You know, Canadians whine and cry about everything. If you're an S.O.B. you get everything in this



country, but if you're an honest guy who works every day you get nothing. I don't agree with that and that's what plagues our society today. And that's why somebody like Gretzky who can influence society has to show some leadership.

Gateway: In the book you also comment on Edmonton fans being comment on Edmonton tars being "bush league." Care to elaborate? Williams: Primarily, J think back to the end of last year's Stapley Cup. I've never been in any other building where the fans jumped all over the ice. They took the excitement of winning the Stanley Cup and skating around the ice with it away from the players. I mean, what's wrong with these people?

"American fans are a lot better than Canadians"

Gateway: During your early years with the Toronto Maple Leafs you made numerous references to the alcohol problems of some of the players. Is the problem of drug and alcohol abuse in the NHL increasing, declining, or remaining static? Williams: 1 think alcohol abuse has been curbed a lot. One reason for this is that travel time has increased. When I began playing in Toronto the league only had 17 teams. Winnipeg wasn't there and neither was Edmonton or Calgary. We didn't have the long road trips that we do now. As far as the drug situation goes, I don't know. As I stated in my book, the guys know if I catch them with it I'll goon 'em. It's around, but how much of it is around I really don't know

Gateway: Any thoughts on the current plight of the Maple Leafs? What effect do you think the losing is having on their coach and your friend Dan Maloney?

Williams: Well actually they're doing just what I want them to do because they're in our division. I never had that attitude towards them when I played in Vancouver because how they played never affected us. But now that they're in our division I hope they have a either myself of the Leafs until leave the Norris (division). It's too bad for Danny. It's a tough job for him there. But I think he just doesn't have the players to do anything. Their best players—the players they ount on-aren't worth a grain of

Gateway: Comments on the selfdestruction of the Vancouver Canucks this season?

Williams: Well they're not going to make the playoffs this year and that'll be the first time in four or five years that they've done that. I wish Vancouver was doing better than they are because then they would be beating teams in our division. Personally, I thought they'd have a respectable year, but they're not and that's too bad.

Gateway: How are things working out for you in Detroit? What is your role in coach Nick Polano's system? Williams: I play a lot in shorthanded situations. My role is basically a defensive one. Nothing fancy. Like they say, it's a dirty job but someone's gotta do it.

Gateway: Your book tends to glorify the underdog players-the checkers. Why? Williams: Because fans and people in the media never give them any

credit. They're very important. In last year's Stanley Cup, Edmonton's best line was their "Plumbers"-

(Kevin) McClelland, (Pat) Hughes, and (Dave) Hunter. Between the three of them they're lucky to get 20 goals a year, but it's an important part of hockey. Every team must have good blend to win.

"Toronto's best lousy year and I hope it continues players aren't worth The best fans in the league are in a grain of salt"

Edmonton never won until they improved their "plumbing" situation

Gateway: What is the general reaction to players now entering the league? Is their attitude about the same as it was when you joined in the mid-seventies?

PANDA BASKETBALL

SASKATCHEWAN HUSKIETTES Friday, January 11, 1985

7:00 pm • Varsity Gym

GOLDEN BEAR WRESTLING hosts the 1985 **U of A INVITATIONAL** Saturday, January 12, 1985

10:00 am - 5:00 pm • Universiade Pavilion

Williams: The League is more competitive now. Guys that don't come to play every night don't last very long any more. You go back six or seven years to the World Hockey Association and you'll find you had a pretty diluted NHL. But now, of course, we don't and this, coupled with the influx of European players, makes the league very competitive again.

Gateway: The current NHL playoff structure. Your comments and ideas for revision.

Williams: There's just too many teams that make the playoffs. There should be two teams and a

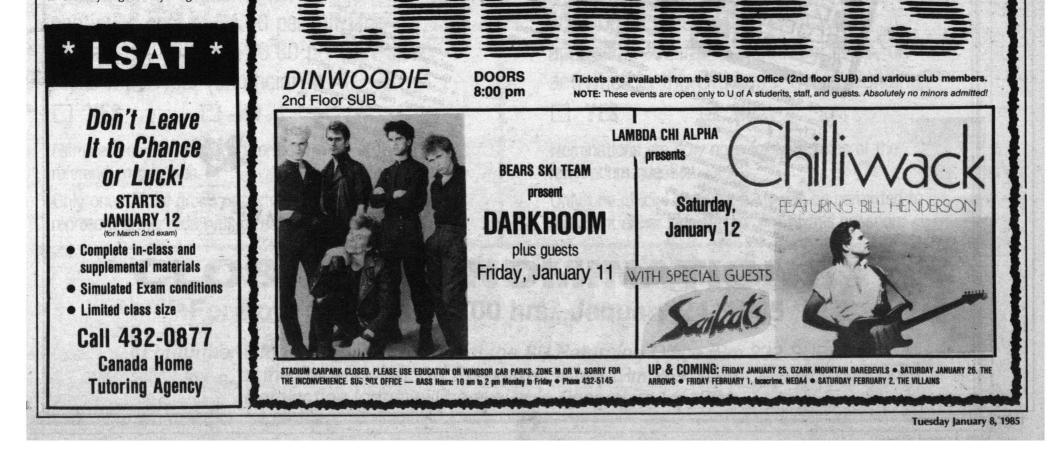
wildcard from each division. I think its unfair that a team like Hartford

could get 70-80 points this year and not make the playoffs, where possibly Minnesota or Detroit might have 50 or 60 points and be in. Maximum of 12 teams should be in; sixteen is just too many

Gateway: Which city has the best fans in terms of knowledge and player support?

Williams: Well, let's put it this way. Chicago. They're the noisiest. American fans are a lot better fans than Canadians. A lot of players know that, but they don't say it because they're wimp-ass or don't want their city to think they're trai-

tors. American fans are better than Canadians. They make more noise. I don't know if it's because they drink more booze or smoke a better grade, but they're certainly very boisterous and it makes for a better game for both teams.



Page 10 — Gateway

AINM **Roget's Pocket Collection of Gangster Stereotypes**

The Cotton Club

Orion Pictures Odeon Theatre

review by David Jordan

The holiday season's biggest disappointment had to be The Cotton Club. The 1920's and 30's were exciting years, and have inspired some great films, like The Great Gatsby, which captured all the desperate excitement of the lost generation, or Lady Sings the Blues, in which Diana Ross did a superb job of portraying the hopelessness of a black entertainer in the dirty thirties.

So when Orion Pictures announced that Francis Ford Coppola was taking charge of a \$47 million budget in a film about a Harlem nightclub during the depression, expecta-tions ran high. Unfortunately, The Cotton Club captures none of the excitement of the times. It is merely a pastiche of ganster cliches, a random sampling of outtakes from Godfather III.

years after writing the screenplay of The and a handful of stooges and thugs. Great Gatsby, he reutrns to the subject with The Cotton Club, this time taking credits for directing as well as writing.

Coppola's original inspiration for the movie came from a "pictorial history" of Harlem's Cotton Club, a mob-owned nightclub that flourished from 1923-36. In the movie, actors portray such historical figures as Cab Calloway, James Cagney, and a handful of gangsters and jazz musicians.

But the historical authenticity of the movie is destroyed with the opening shot: Richard Gere is hammering out a soulful trumpet imagine anything more ridiculous-perhaps a Nick Nolte/Louis Armstrong duet.

Roget's Pocket Collection of Gangster Stereotypes. There's Dutch, the psycho killer, who millions of dollars you throw at a movie prostops just short of a cheap "you dirty rat, duction, without writing and acting there you" Cagney imitation. Joining him are just ain't no show.

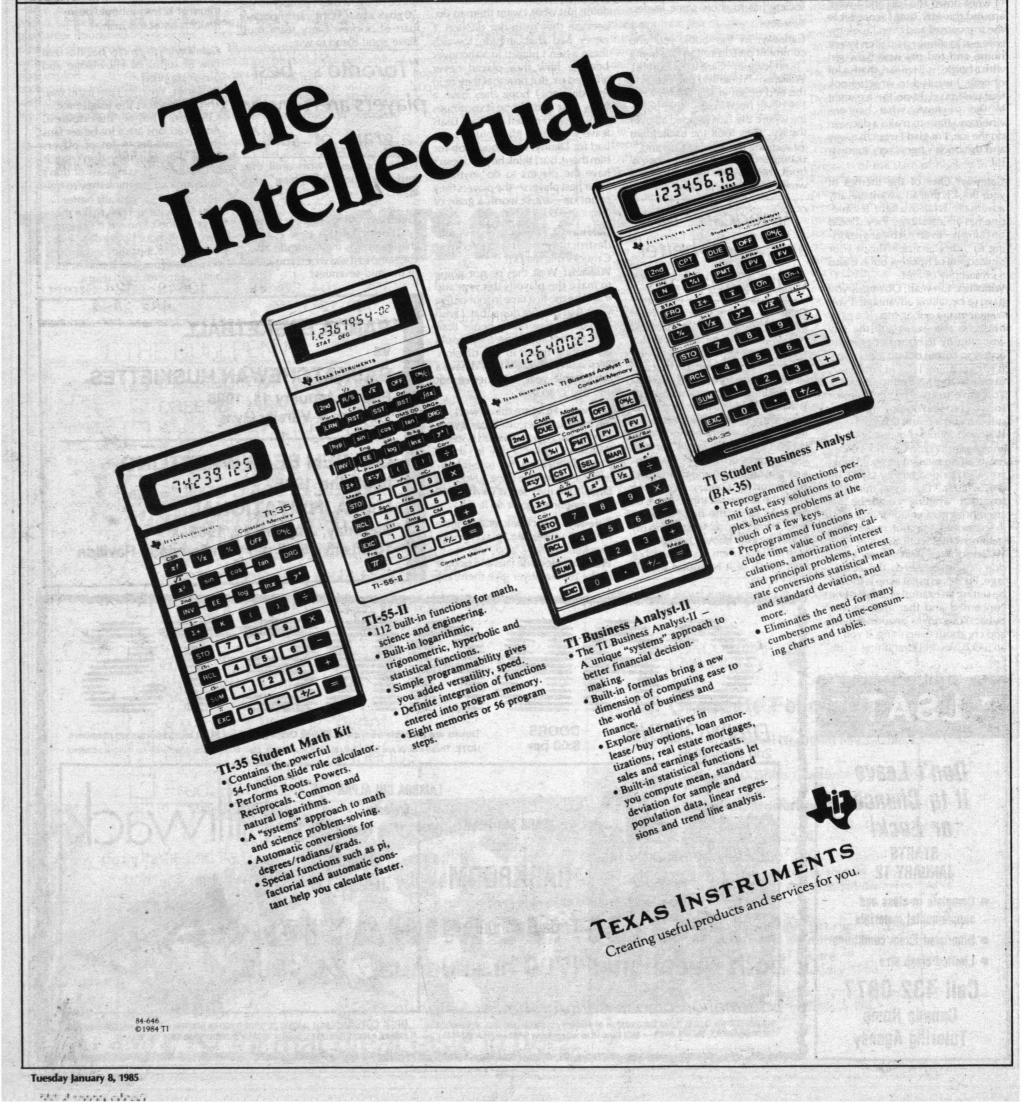
Francis Coppola is fascinated by the boom Frenchy, the muscle-brain bouncer, Owney and bust years of post-WW I America; ten Madden, the jovial father-figure murderer,

Diane Lane is awful as Vera Cicero, partly because of the cardboard role that is scripted for her, but mostly because she has no talent. As the helpless protege of a ruthless mob king, her vocabulary is limited to such zingers as "anything you say, Dutch," and Someday maybe you'll wise up, sap.' Granted, lines like these don't give the young actress much to work with, but her melodramatic posturing only heightens the farce.

The camera work is beautiful, and Coppola went to a lot of trouble to find hundreds duet with a black musician. It's hard to of 20's and 30's suits and dresses (he even had thousands of Cotton Club matchbooks printed), but The Cotton Club neither All of the characters are straight out of instructs nor amuses. The Cotton Club proves, once again, that no matter how many



"Maybe someday you'll wise up, sap," Vera (Diane Lane) tells Dixie (Richard Gere) in The Cotton Club



footnotes

JANUARY 8

Students' Council Meeting, 7:00 pm, Council Chambers, University Hall. All interested welcome to observe proceedings.

U of A Drama Club General Meeting. 5:00 Fine Arts Centre 2-43.

Anglican-United Chaplaincy: Bible study Tuesday noon, Meditiation Room, SUB 158A.

Wednesday Evening Perspectives. This week: Jim Visser, Farmer. "Farming in an Urban Civilization." Supper at 5:00 followed by fellowship and discussion. Meditation Room, SUB 158A.

JANUARY 9

Lutheran Campus Ministry. Noon -Bach's Lunch in SUB 158A begins a study group on "God's Composer: Bach." All are welcome.

U of A Group for Nuclear Disarmament general meeting. 4 pm Rm 034 SUB. All welcome.

JANUARY 10

U of A SF & Comic Arts Society meeting 1930, Tory 14-9. All sapients welcome. Late neology submissions excused only if you're Georges.

Lutheran Campus Ministry 7:30 pm Thursday Evening Worship at the Lutheran Student Centre, 11122-86 Ave. All are welcome.

Anglican-United Eucharist. 12 noon, Meditation Room, SUB 158A.

Campus Recreation - Women's Intramurals. Entry deadline for Women's Intramural Badminton Tournament is 1:00 pm in the Campus Rec Gold office.

Student Christian Movement: Jeannie Nacpil-SCM general secretary of the Phillippines. 5:30 pm, Meditation Room, SUB 158A.

Student Volunteer Campus Community will hold a Volunteer Recruitment Booth on the main floor of SUB. Volunteers needed for Info Centre, ESL Program and Chinese Language program (from 11 am to 4 pm)

JANUARY 11

Campus Right to Life information table in SUB. Find out about Respect for Life Day — January 17th. Student Christian Movement. Weekly meeting Friday noon in room 270. Jennie Nacpil of the Philippines.

Baha'i Club. Information booth, by old Rocking Chair Lounge, HUB.

Edmonton Chinese Christian Fellowship. Sharing by members. SUB Meditation Room 158A at 7:30 pm. All are welcome.

JANUARY 12

Student Volunteer Campus Community conducts English classes for Indochinese Refugees. Teachers needed every second Saturday morning, Cantonesespeaking and English-speaking. Recruitment meeting Ed North 1-107, 2:00 pm. International Students' New Year Social/Disco. St. Joe's College 8 pm. Happy Hours 8-9.

JANUARY 13

Lutheran Campus Ministry 10:30 am worship in SUB 158A. All are welcome.

JANUARY 14

U of A Tae Kwon-do Club - Board & Brick Breaking demonstration & registration. 5:30 pm. Dinwoodie (2nd flr SUB). Everyone welcome!

GENERAL

U of A Tae Kwon-do Club accepts new members anytime. Practice Mon.-Fri, at 030F SUb or call 432-2095 for info. Everyone welcome!!

Student Volunteer Campus Community. SVCC Info Centre for U of A students at SUB 030B. Free information on: Housing, Food/Shopping, Health, Transportation, Campus Services, Immigration, Academic Advice and ESL program. Office hours: 12 noon - 2 pm (Mon-Fri) Volunteers urgently required. 432-2515.

The Grind. Looking for a chance to vent yourself. Write or draw something. Box 115 SUB.

UASFCAS meets 1930 Thursdays, Tory 14-9. All sapients welcome. Robert's Rules of Order inflicted only once a year.

Dnetal Hygiene Clinic, room 2046 Dent/Phar, is now accepting patients for teeth cleaning. For appointment drop in or phone 432-4458. classifieds FOR SALE

Suzuki Classical Guitar for sale. \$75.00 433-7594.

Brownings sells used texts for Education, Business & Economics, Sociology, Psychology, and most Humanities subjects. 9004 HUB Mall. 439-7872.

Zoryana Resale Boutique - fine quality women's & men's clothing & accessories. Specializing in natural fabrics, designer clothing & vintage. Under the red canopy at 8206-104 St. Open till 9 pm Thursday & Friday.

For up to 80% off designer overstock and samples, visit Morie's Women's Wear -HUB Mall.

Used IBM Selectric and new electronic typewriters. Mark 9, HUB Mall. Open evenings, Saturdays, 432-7936.



Rooms available in Lister, HUB, Garneau, Faculte Ste. Jean, Pembina, Michener Park. Please call: 432-4281 for further information.

WANTED

Immediate openings for GMAT, GRE & DAT tutors. Call 432-0877, 4-10 pm.

Tutoring Jobs — immediate openings for grad or honours students, Math, Sciences and Commerce. Call 432-0877. 4-10 pm.

Need Cash Flow. Drive Taxi. Full/Parttime. Private owner, 486-4639.

SERVICES

Will type for students. \$1.00 per page. Call Wilma 454-5242.

Typing and photocopying service. For term papers, theses, etc. Yes, we know APA format. Accord Steno Services, North end of HUB Mall. 433-7727. South Side Secretarial Services. 9629-82 Ave. 432-9414. Typing and Photocopying.

Typing — IBM Selectric. Proofreading. Mrs. Theander 465-2612. Will type for students. \$1.00 per page. Call Wilma 454-5242.

Canada Home Tutoring Agency — High quality tutoring at reasonable rates. All subjects. Grades 1-12, University. no min-hour. Money back guarantee. 432-1396.

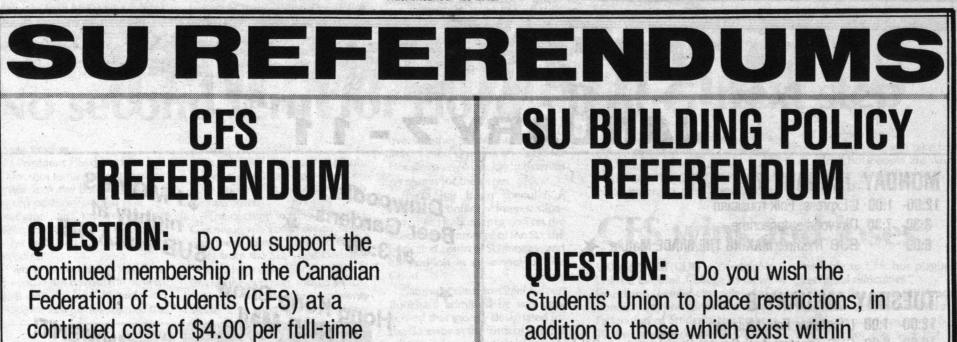
Lynn's Typing. We do "rush stuff". P/U & Del. avail. 461-1698. Photocopying 8¢, Word Processing \$24/hr, speed typing course, cerlox binding, typewriter repair. Mark 9, HUB Mall. Open evenings, Saturdays, 432-7936

Good Dance Band for hire, Call Tourist 455-5379, 482-1794.

Hayrides, sleighrides, large or small groups welcome. 464-0234.

Heaven) Futons Edmonton inc. UNIVERSITY SPECIAL 15% DISCOUNT With this ad or U of A ID Valid Until January 19, 1985





student per year and \$0.80 per part-time student per year (unofficial)

Nominations are now open for both sides of the referendum question.

Only one official group or body will be permitted to represent either side (yes or no) of this question.

applicable federal or provincial laws, on activities in the Students' Union Building?

Nominations are now open for both sides of the referendum question.

Only one official group or body will be permitted to represent either side (yes or no) of this question.

CLOSING OF NOMINATIONS For both questions: 1700 hrs., January 24, 1985

For further information please contact the SU Returning Office (Rm 232 SUB) or the Receptionist, SU Executive Offices (Rm 259 SUB) Nomination forms will be available December 14, 1984

Tuesday January 8, 1985



3:30- 7:30 Dinwoodie: Absolute 9 SUB Theatre: MAD MAX - Mature 🗶 8:00

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 9

12:00- 1:00 L'Express: Folk Musician - Bar Talk 12:00- 2:00 SUB Theatre: Anti-Cultism - Ted Patrich 3:30- 7:30 Dinwoodie: Voice 8:00 SUB Theatre: RECKLESS - Restricted Adult *

THURSDAY JANUARY 10

Tuesday January 8, 1985

12:00- 1:00 L'Express: Classical Musician - David Grainger Brown 12:00- 2:00 SUB Theatre: Pro-Capital Punishment — Gary Rosenfeldt 3:30- 7:30 Dinwoodie: 17 Seconds

SUB Theatre: UNCOMMON VALOUR - Mature 🛧 8:00

Musicians & Speakers Free Bowling!! at noon FRIDAY JANUARY 11 12:00- 1:00 L'Express: Folk Musician - Terry Bradstock 12:00- 2:00 SUB Theatre: "Tentative" Quality of Education 8:00 SUB Theatre: RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK - Mature 8:00-12:00 Dinwoodie: Darkroom **SATURDAY JANUARY 12** 8:00-10:00 SUB Theatre: ICE PIRATES - Mature 8:00-12:00 Dinwoodie: Chilliwack

SUNDAY JANUARY 13 SUB Theatre: ONE FLEW OVER THE CUCKOO'S NEST - Mature 8:00