

Canada needs to stop self-high-fiving

WHEN THE OTTAWA SENATORS TAKE ON THE Anaheim Ducks in the Stanley Cup Finals, they might as well turn their customary black and red jerseys to red and white. After all, for the third straight season, a Canadian squad will be carrying the hopes of a nation on its back as it attempts to bring Lord Stanley's Mug back to the country where it belongs. Of course, that doesn't change the fact that "Canada's Team" is a complete load of horseshit.

I mean, in this situation you're just cheering for a collection of Canadian, American, Russian, Czech and Swedish players from one city over a collection of Canadian, American, Russian, Swedish, Finnish and Czech players in the next. This is hardly a big surprise though: Canadians love nothing more than rallying behind their countrymates in a desperate attempt to force a National Identity, even if it's nothing more than that of the country whose capital city is home to the NHL champs.

Frankly, the incessant need that Canadians feel to point out the triumphs of other Canadians to yet more Canadians—lest fellow Canucks miss out on the fact that Nickelback was nominated for a Grammy or that Mike Myers has yet another Shrek movie out—is quite annoying. We tend to act like every great thing that a Canadian does reflects positively on our entire culture, when, in actuality, it merely increases that individual's reputation.

These things might be relevant if we were in an international competition to see which country's actors earned the most on average in Hollywood or if Nickelback were competing in the music Olympics or something, but when they aren't sporting the Maple Leaf, then who cares if Céline Dion is Canadian? Only all the American males who went to Vegas and were dragged to her show, that's who. Pointing out that Canadians have done something at some point in history makes us seem like the attention-starved little sibling that desperately wants their parents to pin their kindergarten drawing onto the fridge and say, "Good job." Hearing about the success of someone who happened to be born in the same country as you shouldn't make you feel good.

The same goes for a hockey team. Ottawa winning the Cup isn't going to make Toronto fans any less sore about their 40-year drought, anymore than it'll make Montreal fans okay with trading away Patrick Roy, Oilers fans less bitter about this past season, or Winnipeg and Quebec fans cool with losing their squads. There hasn't even been anything inspiring about this year's Senators. Sure, they've been dominant, but with the exception of Alfredsson's performance in game five of the Buffalo series, they haven't had a single memorable moment.

So you'll have to excuse me if Ottawa's inclusion in the Cup finals doesn't cause me to whip out my BlackBerry (invented by Canadian company Research in Motion), and start a Java-chat (courtesy of Calgary native James Gosling) with my buddy Alex Trebek—the Pride of Sudbury, Ontario—about their chances. In fact, cheering for Ottawa simply because they're Canadian is more difficult for me to do than unfastening my girlfriend's Wonderbra with one hand—damn you Canadian Lady Corset Company! In fact, the whole concept makes me feel sicker than an infant with a vitamin D deficiency—luckily we came up with Pabulum too.

PAUL OWEN
Managing Editor

Pappa don't preach







DESPITE THE NUMBER OF BIOGRAPHIES THAT have already been written about Oprah, the TV personality was apparently "upset" that her father, Vernon Winfrey, has been writing a book about her in secret. Finding out through an inquiring newspaper's phone call probably didn't help her reaction, but really, nothing short of an actual skeleton in her closet could change the general, glowing opinion of Oprah. She holds immeasurable influence over North American women, so Oprah only has to say the word to the book's target female audience, and her father's credibility would be ripped into a million little pieces.

PAUL BLINOV
Arts & Entertainment Editor

The best of the Gateway Editorial cartoons 2006-2007

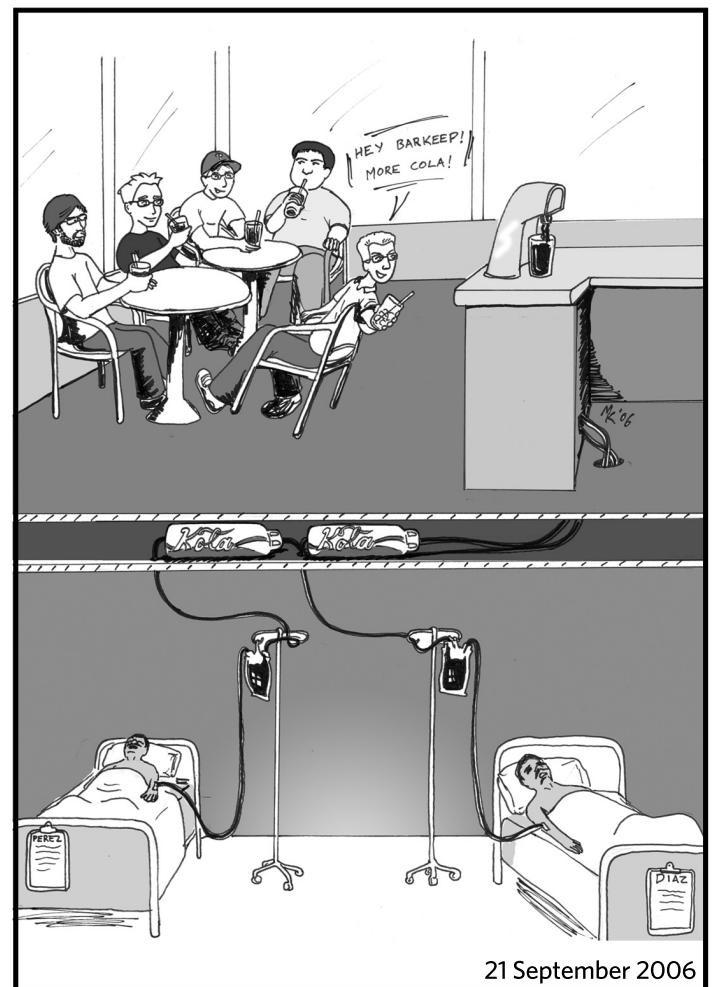


The Extremist Muslim's QUICK REFERENCE CARD on MEDIA SLANDER

Source	How to Respond
 POLITICAL CARTOONS	 Attack Western print media
 THE VATICAN	 Riot violently against Christianity (denominations are irrelevant)
 VATICAN (Apology)	 Apologies are meaningless! These infidels must bleed!

**** REMEMBER: The best way to deny allegations that our faith is based on violence is a humble response of severe violence! ****

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ILLUSTRATIONS: MIKE KENDRICK & CONAL PIERSE

LETTERS FROM THE ARCHIVES

Communists are cocks

Roosters are known to have just one message to the world. Every so often one of our roosters on campus climbs to the top of the nearest dunghill and sings the rooster song which he learned from Mother Hen in Moscow.

The rooster in this case is Professor Richard Frucht, a prominent member of a local Karl Marx

Institute for Biased Anthropology Studies.

In the Monday, 6 October issue of the *Gateway*, he calls Professor Bentley on the carpet for an article which he admits that he does not understand.

But he claims that the capitalistic system is to blame for the hunger in the world. He gives a list of starving nations, beginning with India.

It is too bad that the Karl Marx Institute does not keep their handbooks up-to-date, because he could easily have seen that India, thanks to improved equipment, improved techniques, and improved seed vari-

eties now is getting in a position to feed its starving people.

What did the trick? The capitalistic system.

And what have the nations in his non-capitalistic Paradise done for the world? The huge Russian grain purchases in Canada do not seem to indicate that the non-capitalistic Paradise after 50 years of communist regime has advanced far enough to feed their own people.

I bet a good dose of capitalistic system would do the noncapitalistic farmers a lot of good; it is more fattening than propaganda, anyway.

And when he further speaks of

"the sphere of capitalistic interest, where profit is more important than people..." I bet that he forgets about the millions and millions of Ukrainian farmers who were butchered by Stalin and associates—as revealed in a famous conversation between Stalin and Churchill. It seems that in the non-capitalistic Paradise there was something much more important than people.

Come off it, Professor Frucht. You speak about dupes. Who is really the dupe?

G HERMANSEN
10 October, 1969