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Efforts in the past directed toward obtaining for university students special privileges, such as increased exemptions from income tax payment, have often been met and opposed by great cries against privilege and group snobbery. Here, then, are the views of one thinking editorialist by way of answer to the question.

## university students: a privileged class?

The average university student does not consciously consider himself one of a privileged class. Perhaps he just has not thought about himself in those terms; perhaps he lacks the perspective to sit back and assess his own relationship to society as a whole. More often than not he has not had sufficient contact with society and the work-a-day world to be able to take a mature view of his position.

However, the rest of society does not consider us a privileged class, and in this respect at least it might be that their perception is keener than our own. It is not merely that university graduates are likely to have a higher income than the general population; on the whole, this may be true, but it is not necessarily so in each individual case—many of our wealthiest citizens have never attended university, while many highly educated university graduates, especially in the humanities, are left far behind in the chase after dollars.

Our privileged position in the eyes of society is due, rather, to a realization that attending university is in most cases a stepping stone to a professional career. Despite the anti-intellectual trend that has been quite obvious on this continent in recent years, the professions still capture the public imagination and command high social prestige. The educated man or woman is looked to for leadership wherever Canadian adults organize themselves into social, cultural or political groups. We are a privileged class—and let this be whispered rather than shouted, for this realization ought not to make us boast but, rather, to tremble with the responsibility involved—because society expects us to lead and guide and direct it in the years to come.

We are a privileged class because we have an opportunity to avoid being swallowed up in the economic struggle before having a chance to step back, take a look at life and culture, science and art, add to our store of knowledge, and develop our capacities of reasoning and expression; because we have an opportunity to associate with others of similar interests in the many extracurricular activities that are a vital feature of campus life; because we have an unexcelled opportunity to develop ourselves into capable and conscientious citizens before we take our place in society; and, because, as a result of all these opportunities, we are destined to be tomorrow's leaders.

E.C.H.

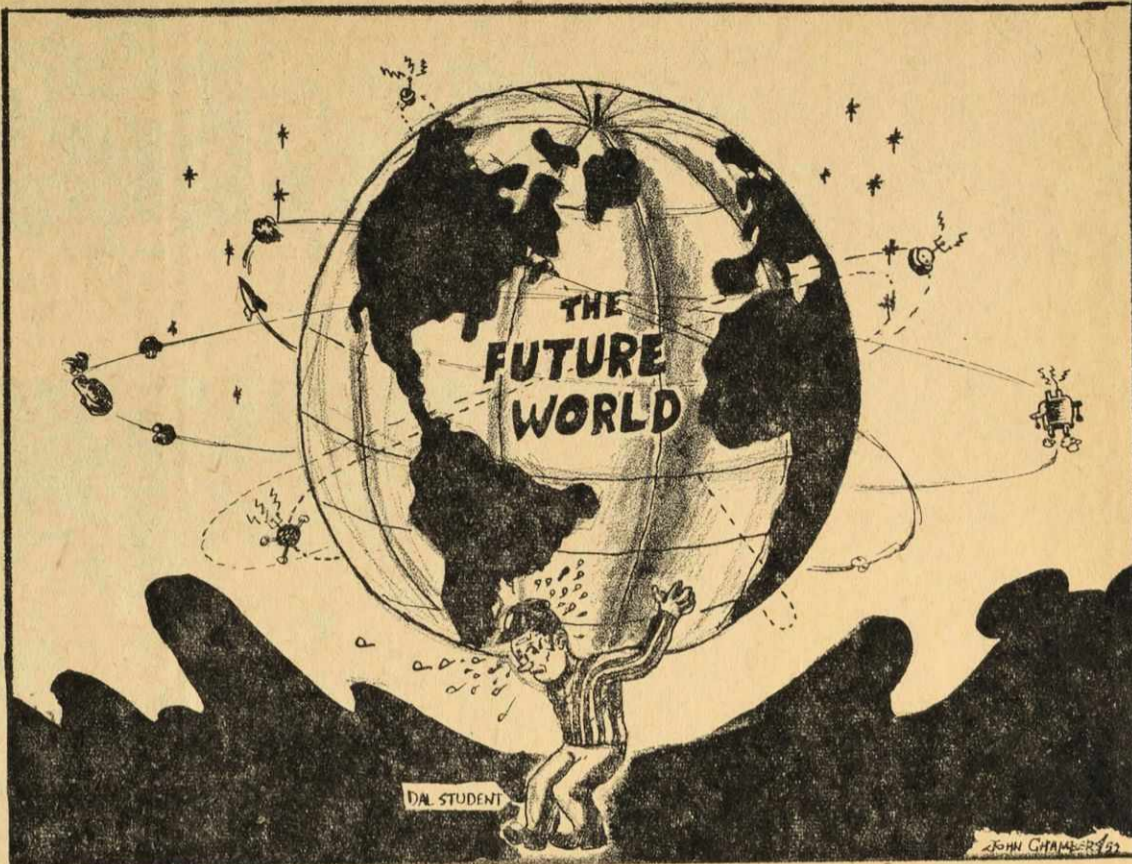
## special edition

This issue of the Gazette is a special edition which, exclusive of its normal circulation of 1600 copies for distribution to all students, is being sent to almost all alumni of the university throughout the world.

The total circulation run is approximately 10,000. The cost of the additional copies will be borne by the university and the alumni association.

The idea of a special alumni edition was originated two years ago by Matt Epstein, Editor of the Gazette at that time, and Dr. A. E. Kerr, President of the University. With the blessing of the university administration, the paper was distributed to all alumni without charge, the avowed intention being to provide a peek at university life and student activities for alumni now physically distant from their alma mater.

Now, the idea is continued.



## editorial comment

### war and peace

(U.W.O. GAZETTE)

Despite the banner headlines that have filled the newstands for the last decade, announcing the obvious Soviet drive for world domination, the people of North America are still lulled by their own dangerous peace of mind. Something of America's security-in-neutrality feeling has remained on the continent like a protective cloud for the last 40 years.

True, 40 years ago that cloud was lifted in the minds of clear thinkers in the armed services and government. But the fact that today most people continue their placid way of life is nothing more than a revelation of their failure to face up to a desperate situation.

Russia's five-year plans, its infiltration peacefully and otherwise into satellite nations, indeed its balky obstinance at every type of world gathering since 1945, reveals one thing: the aim of Communism remains essentially as laid down by Lenin, world domination and nothing short of it.

Canadians and Americans, as individuals, may gain nothing materially by accepting the fact that war or even peaceful surrender without war is inevitable. Perhaps they cannot be blamed for shying away from such pessimism. But many of those same thinkers that have before predicted correctly the movements of Communism today say that war will come, either a military war which could mean the death of millions, or an economic war that could impoverish today's soundest governments.

We must accept the implications of such a prediction. And the implications are many—spiritual, social, and political implications, that could turn our lives into a hell and a misery.

The good side may win out in the end, but we must remember that this could take place 20 or 30 years from now, after Communism has become a world government. The intervening years can only provide survival for us if we meet the hardships squarely.

Poles and Hungarians have lived through terrorism and suffering, and we can only do so if we meet similar problems with the same spirit.

If we sacrifice now this feeling that we are undefeated and can never be beaten, if we accept the possible consequences of world events as do our leaders, we will be more prepared to meet them in actuality.

\* \* \* \*

## joyous john

(THE VARSITY)

Monday last was an historic occasion. With all the joy of tradition and the trappings of over-excited, unsophisticated Canadians, Queen Elizabeth II opened with regal splendor the fall session of the Canadian Parliament.

The time was a particularly auspicious one for Canada's new Prime Minister John Diefenbaker, who found himself sky-rocketed into the world's view by the June 10 federal election surprise. Since taking over Diefenbaker has found himself in the constant role of defender of the Commonwealth . . .

The circumstances were perfect—over night fame and power, the Canadian people behind him, and the reigning sovereign to open the first session when the new government would be in power.

Then came the throne speech, the clincher in the meteoric rise. Benefits for Saskatchewan, benefits for New Brunswick, benefits for the old, benefits for the taxed, benefits for almost all.

Nothing for students.

No mention of government grants to universities. No mention of relief from income tax for students working during the summer.

No mention of further raising of limits on summer earnings in order to class students still as exemptions. No firm stand on federal grants without the consent of the provinces. No federal scholarships.

Nothing.

For university students, Mr. Diefenbaker failed to fill his role as Canada's man of destiny. May he soon rectify his mistake.

through the

## keyhole

by Pat McDonald

I see by the Ryerson that plans are afoot to set up a card playing room for students. Apparently students had been playing cards even in the boiler room.

Ed. note: Two nurses playing poker with diagnostic cards:

1st. Nurse: "I've got three pneumonias and two gallstones."

2nd Nurse: "I got four enemas—I take the pot."

The Toronto Varsity states that students of that university will study the Russian Satellite "Sputnik" which was launched a few weeks ago. If it comes to a position where it may be observed then it will be studied visually.

Ed. note: Reminds me of the time a few students decided to play a joke on their astronomy professor. They pasted a bright red spot just inside the telescope. For three weeks he thought he had discovered a new planet.

I see by the Carlton that the male students have a very definite conception of what they want in a woman. "May she have the face of Ava Gardner, the domesticity of a farmer's daughter, the body beautiful of Marilyn, the obedience of a Geisha Girl, and the will power of Lucretia Borgia."

Ed. note: Boy asking girl what she wants in a man:

"I want a man who can hold me close to him like Brando, kiss me like Mature, make my blood boil like Rock Hudson, breath fire and soul into me like Sinatra. Can you do all that?"

He: I'm afraid not but I can bite you like Lassie.

The Manitobian—seen on various tombstones:

"Involved in a plot"  
"finally got to the bottom of things"

"I told you I was sick"

The Queen's Journal—A rumba is a dance where the front of you goes along nice and smooth like a Cadillac, and the back part like a jeep.

In close, may I leave you with the thought that one good turn gets most of the blankets.

GOOD NIGHT PRINCESS