

DIEFENBAKER BEAMS THROUGH CAMPUS TOUR



NOT A BOMARC — but a sword for the Prime Minister. Making the presentation is Dr. Van Vliet, director of the School of Physical Education. photo by W. C. Stenton

Campus honored by p.m.'s visit

By Bev Gietz

Prime Minister Diefenbaker's visit to U of A last Saturday afternoon pushed excitement on campus to a new high—even for Varsity Guest Weekend.

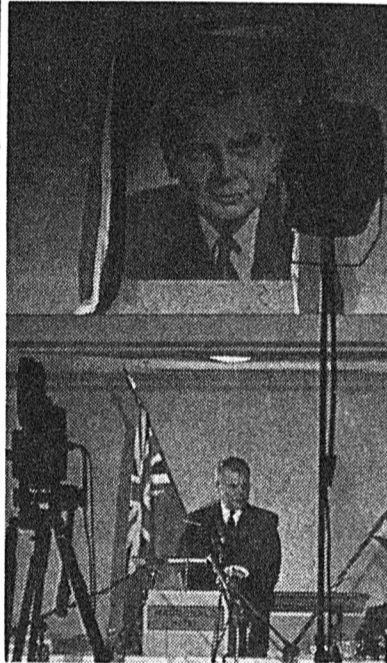
"He's here!" somebody yelled. "The big man's here!" and the crowd outside the Students' Union Building surged with anticipation, spilling its fringes into the street.

Only minutes behind their scheduled appearance, the august entourage emerged from an impressive line of limousines, amid cheers and a few tuneless yells from a Mixed Chorus group, Diefenbaker, followed closely by his wife and a bevy of minor potentates, climbed the steps of the Administration Building.

"Fine crowd," we heard him remark as he turned to survey the melée of students and varsity visitors milling below. "This is great."

JOHN BEAMS

Singling out a young man near him, he offered a greeting and an inquiry as to his faculty. The



JOHN D. addresses lights, microphones, cameras, and 700 guests at the Progressive Conservative banquet Saturday night. photo by W. C. Stenton

answer, "Political Science," seemed to please him. "You're on the right track," he beamed.

After inspecting a model of the Edmonton campus, the party emerged from the Administration with U of A's chief official, President Walter H. Johns, and a half-dozen Students' Union officials, including President Hyndman, in tow. Megaphones and Mounties gouged a channel through the crowd to SUB, from where the party proceeded to the Phys. Ed. building for an inspection of U of A sports facilities.

The big chief emerged from his tour of the swimming pool, gymnasium and rink with one gold sword, presented to him by Dr. Van Vliet—but missing one rubber, variety black (believed to have been pocketed by President Peter).

Everywhere the crowds followed him, swarmed about him, piled up instinctively at doorways from which he was to emerge. Scores of clicking cameras recorded Diefenbaker chatting, shaking hands, patting heads.

LOTS OF SMILES

Their short visit almost over, the Prime Minister and his wife thanked the students and officials who had guided them about the campus and waved to the crowd, before climbing into one of the waiting cars. Children poked their heads through the car window before it pulled away, and Mr. and Mrs. Diefenbaker smiled back.

But our pursuit of the Prime Minister was not over. In hopes of interviewing him, a group of Gateway sleuths tagged him to the Macdonald Hotel. We arrived too late, just in time to glimpse the head table filing into the big Conservative banquet. We were refused an interview,

with "regret"—and extreme firmness. Instead, we were invited to join the banquet. Exchanging glances of calculating journalistic glee, we filed in.

Amid whirring tape-recorders, buzzing TV cameras, and extra-talkative diners hastily gulping the last dregs of their coffee, Mr. Diefenbaker commenced his address.

ON THE STUMP

He denounced discrimination as "a luxury Canadians cannot afford" "Communism marches where there is discrimination," he maintained. "We are working for Canadian unity."

He defended Canada's stand on the Common Market issue, assuring loyal diners that "nothing will be done by the UK which would detrimentally affect our trading relations."

He advocated international control to curb the space race. "The common interests of man demand that action be taken to prevent the destruction of earth from outer space."

He ranted about the Liberals. He mentioned NDP. While he ridiculed the "Pearson, Pickers-gill, Paul Martin calamity chorus," he merely alluded to Hazen Argue, "whose name I mention with respect."



THE FAMOUS FACE of 1,000 cartoons bids a friendly farewell to U of A campus. photo by W. C. Stenton

SINGS PRAISES

Defending his government's policy—although, he maintained, there is no necessity of "converting the converted"—he quoted agriculture, industry, unemployment and social service figures.

"We look forward to the coming election with confidence," Diefenbaker told his fellow Conservatives, "on the basis of our past record."



BIG JOHN beams at students jammed in front of SUB on his short campus tour on Guest Weekend. Breaking trail is Eric Schmidt, Public Relations officer; in John's wake is Terry Nugent, P.C.-M.P. for Edmonton Strathcona. photo by Kendel Rust

WHAT THE HELL

By Jon Whyte

We, in typical fashion, have become irked, in not so typical fashion, by the Americans.

We feel that one of the most misdirected sentiments in this nation is the anti-Americanism which is paraded under the name of pro-Canadianism. But we digress.

No one can have avoided knowing that Americans got one up there at last and back down again. It did present one rather amusing picture to our imagination. John Glenn Jr. (we wonder if the "junior" was added to further enhance the family man image) is being briefed by the American state department before visiting a foreign nation, as he undoubtedly will.

"John, see if you can surpress the bit about what you ate while you were up there. It won't look too good if it gets out that you ate bananas. I seem to remember a few up there before you ate the same thing. Maybe you could say you ate apple pie . . . or, I've got it! **COOKIES!** Just like your mother used to make."

"Yeah?" says another official. "And they floated around and made you scratchy."

"Now, the thing we want them to

know is that when you were up there you saw God. If you say it with enough conviction it will make Gagarin and Titov look like lairs and we've got to do to everything we can to destroy their image."

"Do you think that will be enough?"

"Well, maybe you could add that he was holding an American flag in his left hand and a flagpole to run it up in his right."

"And maybe a bald eagle standing on his shoulder?"

"You're getting the idea."

"Maybe you could change your story about the fireflies a little bit to make it sound as though it could be a halo."

"If they still seem to doubt you, perhaps you could add that he had one of those ribbon type affairs around his chest with "In America I trust" written on it. That should convince them."

Visit highly praised

By Don Phillipson

The Visit, of which the last performance is on March 3, shows Duerrenmatt to be one of the best living playwrights and U of A's Tom Peacocke to be a superb director.

The impact of the play is tremendous; its brutality and truth as a work of art may not have been felt by many members of the audience, as the Alumni Players' production was markedly underplayed, but this is necessary. The play is so horrific that it contains many comic episodes; but the laughter changes, still in our throats, to a death-rattle.

The story line is simple enough. A woman who left her village home in her teens returns thirty years later, a multi-millionaire and a world-famous philanthropist.

The village has collapsed economically, so the inhabitants naturally hope they will receive a share of her bounty; her childhood lover agrees to broach the subject. It is, of course, her reason for returning to the village in the first place, but the visitor requires one thing in exchange—the life of her lover.

LOVER DELIVERED

And, after the initial rejection of her offer, all she has to do is wait; within a few days the villagers turn against the lover, kill him, and hand the body over to her in return for a cheque for a billion marks.

The horror of the play is not in the plot but in what it reveals about human nature. The woman is not out for revenge, although the ordinary villager would interpret it as such. The reason she behaves differently from the simple provincials is that she has lived in the world and has discovered what human nature is like under the surface. She has made the journey from innocence to experience and has come to know herself; but in doing so she has become, in our terms, non-human.

When she comes to the village, she is going to take the villagers along the same path—except that she does not even need to show them the way.

(Continued on page 7)

18,000 mob u of a campus on varsity guest weekend

An estimated 18,000 people braved freezing weather to visit the University of Alberta during the annual Varsity Guest Weekend, highlighted by the visit of Prime Minister John Diefenbaker. Many displays were presented in major buildings on campus.

The Education Winter Carnival held in conjunction with the Weekend featured two main events: the Winter Queen Contest and an ice figurine competition.

Gertrude Hirt, Ed 2, was crowned Carnival Queen last Friday at a moccasin dance in Varsity Gym attended by over 2,000 persons.

Three other girls, Marilyn Reid, Doreen McIntyre, and Mary Mycyk also contested the title.

The aggregate trophy in the figurine contest was won by Physical Education with a statue of a swimmer poised on a diving platform.

Pharmacy students won the inter-faculty and residence contest with their statue of the U of A mascot, a Golden Bear.

The inter-education event was won by Junior E with an abstract statue called the "Struggle."

In interfraternity competition Pi Beta Phi, Delta Upsilon, and Phi Delta Theta combined to win with the statue of a big telephone. The phone is situated on the corner of 89 Ave. and 112 St.

Other activities during this Varsity Guest Weekend included the Varsity Varieties production, "Recapture the Rapture," the presentation of "The Visit by Studio Theater, and a second dance on Saturday night.