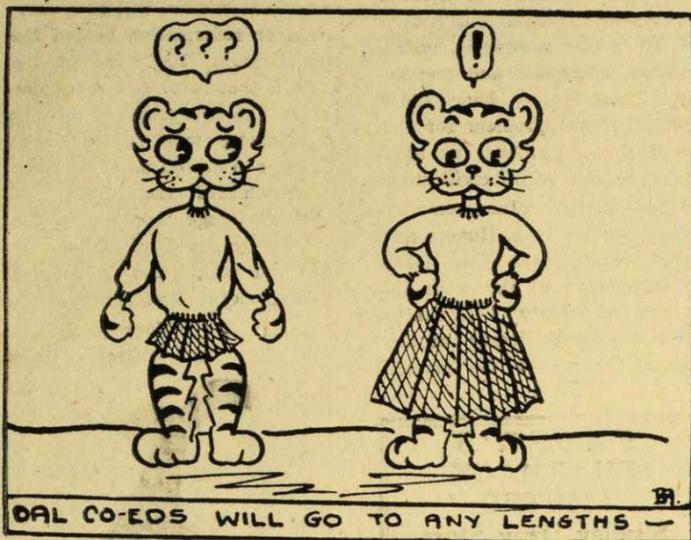


FEATURES



DEAR CHILDREN

We draw your attention to the editorial of the Learned Editor in last week's issue of the Gazette; it affects us because of a remark of a features editor. You see, early in the week we had gone to see the features editor about our column. Entering the office, we saw a re-writer. We leered at the re-writer. The re-writer ignored us. We pushed on, and arrived at the Features Desk.

"Hey, Ed," we said. "There ain't no news."

"There never is." He opened one eye. "The Comintern is revived, though." He closed the eye. We waited for a while. The other eye might open. It didn't; only a persistent belch from the other side of the room disturbed the serenity of the Gazette Office. We left, for intensive research in the Library.

Children, it all started this way. There was once a chap called Marx. This man Marx went to a good college. When he got out he looked for a job, and began to edit a paper. This was a newspaper (like the Gazette) which was Left Wing (not like the Gazette). Everybody read it. The police also read it, and Marx had to leave the country. He went to England.

In those days England was a fine country. You could even stand up and say what you thought. This is what is called Democracy. Now they have the Supplies and Services (Transitional Powers) Bill. Anyway Marx settled down in England, and started the Communist International which called upon the workers of the world to unite because they had nothing to lose but their chains. Maybe this wasn't such a good reason, because when the workers finally got round to starting the Communist International, they all disagreed about things. Anyway, it started, and is called affectionately for short "Comintern."

As I said, the workers disagreed about things. Some wanted bread for all, or jam for some or minutes read at the end of the meeting and so on. They split up, which is why we have so many nowadays, such as the Socialist International, the Womens' International, the I. S. S. and many others. Although most of them were no good, like the Triple Alliance, a real craze for Internationals was started. Soon, every country had its own International, which it kept to itself. But they realized that this was not a good thing, so they abolished internationals, and had a big meeting which they called the League of Nations (so that none could call it International). But this was no good either. They still disagreed about minutes, and bread, and Ethiopia and what have you. So that split up again.

Now we have the U.N.O., which is no good too, but has made one big step in the right direction. This is the veto. When something comes along that someone doesn't like, there is no argument or unpleasantness—it is simply vetoed. This is a great advantage. Some people don't like being vetoed here and there, but they just veto somebody else and then they don't feel so bad.

Even though we have this fine U.N.O., which is making these big steps, some people in this world are never satisfied. Some countries still want their Internationals. For instance, England cannot have one until she saves up enough, and Jamaica cannot have one because she is not big enough. But Russia is big enough, and the U.S.A. is rich enough. So these have their own internationals. Russia has the Comintern, and the U.S.A. has several (because it is richer) such as the Marshall approach, the Interstate Highways Commission and the Pan American League.

People are making suggestions about what to do with these Internationals; Lushwell has written letters to Marshall Stalin and Mr. Trygve Lie suggesting that he organise a Canadian football series between them but nothing has come of this. Somebody asked why they are not called Internationals if they are Internationals. This is because they are snobbish about it; The U.S.A. doesn't want anyone running around saying that the Pan American is Communist and Russia calls hers an International anyway. (See Seabiscuit's Report. Ch. XII, Vol. 6). (1)

The important thing to remember is that some people like it one way, and some like it another way, and some don't know because they don't know anything.

THE END

(1) See also: Lushki, Why I am a Marxist; Trotsky, Why I am a Leninist; Lenin, Why I am a Fabian; Marx, Why I am Crazy; Fabius, Why I am Cunctator and A. Hitler, Modern Methods in Potato Growing.

BEASTLY HABIT RAMPANT AT DAL

by C. S. WEBBER

Gazette Correspondent in Psych. 17 (a)

A recent survey by a Gazette reporter has disclosed the startling fact that a great percentage of Dalhousie students are addicted to tomato juice. This probably does not come as a shock to most students, but nor indeed would this be particularly shocking in itself, the invidious nature of this habit does not become apparent until we are informed of the hour of this libation. No less than twenty-six out of twenty-seven questioned admitted that they liked tomato juice with their breakfast! and the one abstainer proudly said that the only reason that he did not join the others was because he was too pressed for time at that hour of the morning.

..... In the tropics men who have any amount of self respect refrain from tomato juice till after sun-down, and in many other parts of the world tomato juice has been considered so potent a force for evil that its consumption has been abolished, or at least controlled by law. Yet here we have the unparalleled scene of young men and women actually starting off the morning with a jigger of demon tomato juice.

Now the author is not an exceptionally puritanical man, and he does not believe in the unnecessary curtailment of people's liberty; but the sight of the youth of this fair university, the very hope of Canada, ruining their health and digestion by their callous use of this vile brew is more than he can stand. It is even rumored that some undergraduates, more misguided than the rest, actually spike their tomato juice with Worcester Sauce. Surely this is enough to convince even the most liberal that steps must be taken to prevent the spread of this evil and debasing habit among the students, and that some effort should be made to reclaim the lost souls who are already its unhappy victims. To this purpose I would suggest the formation of a Dalhousie branch of the Tomato Juicers Anonymous and would gladly take it upon myself to bring spiritual comfort to those who now unsuccessfully try to drown their sorrows in the bestial brew.

In the interests of these poor sufferers I have evolved a cure which, so far, has never failed to wean them from this horrible vice; For the benefit of those who may be interested in taking the cure and the others who have merely an academic interest, I will outline the method used to bring the addicts back to a healthy, normal existence. The cure is simplicity in itself, and although some patients find it exceedingly unpleasant, this must not be allowed to stand in the way of their rehabilitation. Every morning, in place of their accustomed slug of tomato juice, the

patient is given two ounces of brown aromatic liquid that is derived from good, wholesome molasses. This medicinal elixir in moderate doses has a pronounced invigorative effect, and the more promising patients often state that the stomach burning sensation becomes quite pleasant, being associated with a most remarkable spiritual elevation. It is not long before the sufferers come to like this medicine and indeed, inveigh most heartily against the demoralizing effects of tomato juice. Some of our most eloquent tomato juice temperance speakers are those who have been won from the powerful clutches of the habit by my cure, and it is the continued progress that is being made that has heartened me to the extent of offering the helping hand to all who sincerely desire to lift themselves above the vile and degrading tomato juice habit.

All those interested should consult me at the Gazette office where full privacy will be assured, and careful personal attention given to their malady. Remember, the tomato juice habit is not invincible! We can cure it!

NOTICE

Appointments with Dr. Webber may be made by contacting Dr. Webber at the offices of the Dalhousie GAZETTE at Studley. It is hoped that those who apply for seances will be in a condition to walk by themselves; those who insist on being carried in will be charged for this service. Ordinary fee: 200 guineas (in U. S. currency.)

NOTICE

In December the GAZETTE hopes to publish an eight-page Literary Supplement. Up to 1945 it was the custom of the Gazette to publish this supplement, but lately poor student support has not warranted its continued appearance. The Editors hope that all those who enjoy writing will bring contributions in for this special issue. It is expected that prizes will be offered for the best prose and the best poetry contributions printed. Details will be published as soon as they are known definitely.

NOTICE

The Gazette would appreciate information on the following subjects, and asks any person on the Campus who is able to supply it to notify the Gazette:—

The World Youth Festival which was held in Prague this summer; we are not aware of the fact that any Dalhousie student was present, but if any were, we would appreciate an interview on the subject.

Similarly, the movement in Jugo-Slavia to build a railway in the Serajevo district of Bosnia, which is supposed to have been manned by international "Student Brigades." If any one here was there either with the so-called "Beaver Brigade" or in a purely private capacity, we would appreciate very much any information which they can give us.

The Gazette can only make use of first-hand information.

Friendly moment . . . have a Coke

Coca-Cola

Coke

Ask for it either way . . . both trade-marks mean the same thing.

COCA-COLA, LTD. — HALIFAX