



By GARNER TED STRONGARM

Good day, ladies and gentlemen. I have some marvelous and heartening announcements to make. You will recall that in last week's column I stated that the faithful thousands of Halifax had only one staunch ally remaining to stand between them and Red Revolution. While I was not incorrect in calling the Dalhousie Board of Governors an astute and valiant body with the Light of the Lord in their eyes and the sound of His clarion call in their ears (a call to smite the ungrateful infidels who soak this campus with filth and firebombs), I vastly underestimated the strength and numbers of those sturdy souls who are willing to stand up against the hippies, the pseudo-intellectuals, and the leftwingers who would have us abandon God, abandon the Good Book, abandon indeed everything which has put this city on the map. In the last week an immense cohort of local citizenry, in an effort to halt the obscene atheistic drift which daily brings Dalhousie University closer and closer to overthrowing all respect for our sovereign Queen, made their fearless opposition to the agents of chaos and anarchy felt. A brief listing of these heroic individuals is in order.

The Hon. Senator Malcolm Halibut, one of the few responsible and truly pious men left in the Communist-dominated, permissive "conservative" Party, no longer able to stomach its deadly affront to Canadian morality, lashed out against the International Contraceptive Conspiracy. Mincing no words, the Senator roundly condemned the corrosive influence that diaphragms and certain pills have wrought on our youth. The moral decay resulting from this diabolic scheme is due partly to the disinterest in normal forms of human endeavour caused by fiddling around with premarital fornication. "It is clear to me", remarked the Hon. Senator, "that the immoral and repulsive acts in which young people take such a perverse delight are nothing more than irresponsible escapism. Copulation is a sinful necessity, but to indulge in it for its own sake sublimates all normal and creative drives, like making money."

At Dalhousie University itself, that hotbed of student unrest, a few courageous men of principle have also taken a stand. At last week's meeting of the Council of the Students' Union (read student Soviet), three young gentlemen representing the mass of decent, hardworking students (a preponderant majority, I might add, and one which is continuously ignored by the sensation-seeking press), stood up against a Communist initiated motion to express "solidarity" with the union rabble picketing against the beleaguered management of Godspeed's garage in Truro. This lunatic fringe of lazy, unemployed

slobs has stubbornly held riotous strike action against a just and compassionate company who rightly feel that it is unfair and undemocratic to coerce loyal and hardworking employees into paying exorbitant dues to the unnecessary and hyperradical union. The three Student Councillors, Mssrs. Crook, Spite and Coward, firmly held their ground during a withering spate of character assassination by other members of Council, who shrieked incoherently. With dignity and fervor the three pointed out that the idiots who brought up the motion were not in their right minds and were indulging in frivolity. The majority of Council members could not help but be swayed by this calm analysis, and voted to send a telegram to G.I. Smith asking that the union be crushed and order restored.

In an astonishing return to first principles, the Editorial Board of the Halifax Mail-Star, a paper which up until last weekend was sliding inexorably into the grip of the Kremlin devils of deceit and duplicity, suddenly made a complete about-face and launched a long-overdue salvo at the freaky peacenik collegiate pinko press. The University of Toronto's VARSITY, a long-time instigator of arson, rape and disrespect for elders ran a vicious editorial calling Toronto's finest "pigs", and snidely inferring that arresting troublemaking potential anarchists was a violation of much-touted "civil liberties." This subversive attack on constituted authority slanted its premises. The police must have rights too: with civil turmoil looming ever nearer, mounted policemen MUST have practice in crowd dispersal; they MUST have ample opportunity to test their equipment, to see if the clubs they are issued are stout enough to withstand the impact of hard, unyielding skulls, and if they are to be prepared to protect us from the outrages of the smelly revolutionaries, they must get this period of testing over with before the shaggy creeps begin to take the law into their own hands. It comes as a great relief, therefore, to hear that the patriotic engineers of the University of Toronto took that issue of the VARSITY, and burned it. It is even more reassuring to find that the MAIL-STAR, like its predecessor THE HALIFAX HERALD, took the pro-Christian attitude on the question:

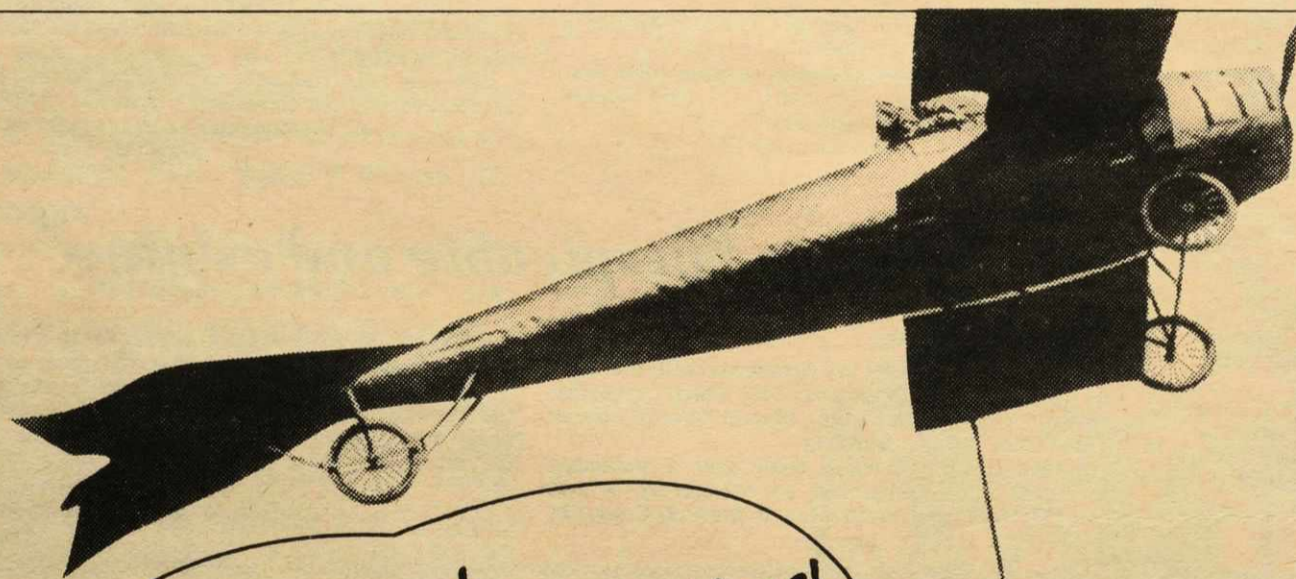
It could be argued that the bonfire treatment was a bit high-handed and scarcely the type of action to be condoned. But the important feature of the episode is the display of responsibility by those involved. . . The bonfire may not have been the most proper method of protest but it will assuredly brighten the general view of undergraduates.

Thanks be to Jesus that the Mail-Star has re-entered the fold. Its quality made it a formidable adversary; this same quality will make an invincible ally.

Plaudits and blessings to the Hon. Senator J.J. (Joe) Kingly. This distinguished gentleman utterly crushed student communism with his 87 years of experience when he told the press that poverty in Nova Scotia was naught but a myth: "the decline and fall of most nations of the world has resulted from too much luxury and ease, and not because of poverty," the Hon. Senator went on to add. The genteel native of Looneyburg, when questioned about the Communist menace to Nova Scotians, respnded with a ringing exhortation for the "Wrath of Heaven to descend," etc.

Further support for my hitherto lonely and uphill battle for a return to Truth, Justice and the Canadian Wat came from deepest Kings County, where School Board Chairman Ronald Death echoed my oft-repeated call for a return to patriotism in the schools. Up until now, there has been no well-formulated program in the schools to eradicate the insidious spread of anti-Christ and even anti-capitalist propaganda, and to weld strong, supple young bodies into an effective, disciplined fighting force. Mr. Death has issued Bren guns to all schools under his jurisdiction, with the explanation that "I'd really like to arm all the kids, but we can't be too careful. Some of those junior high school fellows have already been tainted with socialism, and we don't know who they are. For the time being we'll just have to be content with arming the principals -- when we discover which kids pose a threat to us, which ones, in other words, who cannot be trusted, we shall take the necessary steps. In any case, there is an absolute need for iron discipline in our schools today. Some of these jerks in college incite our normally well-behaved schoolchildren to acts of rebellion and confrontation: just yesterday I passed a twelfth-grader in the hall, and he refused to address me as 'sir'. Now, don't misunderstand me; I hate breaking a kid's back just as much as the next fellow, but permissiveness and wishy-washyness have gone far enough."

Make no mistake, dear reader. The Communistogre has only been dealt a temporary setback. If these momentary gains are not consolidated, if we allow ourselves to sink back into a morass of smug self-satisfaction once we have seen these fearless few speak out in the defense of all that we hold dear, then the victory of the swine of Sverdlosk is imminent. Read the Good Book constantly. Pray for deliverance. Fear the Lord Thy God and keep those cards and letters coming in. Amen.



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