FEATURES

A Progressive Conservative is a man who divides his time between running for office and running for cover.

DATELINE

by Rolf J. Schultz

Let the British Save Their Queen and Let God Save Canada Instead

What is Canada's national anthem?

Several days ago I had the occasion to see a football game preceded by the playing of "O Canada". While the game itself left nothing worth repeating to my best friends, the melody lingered on until that same evaning I saw the Halifax Theatre Art Guild's production of "The Marriage-Go-Round" and, alas, I heard the sombre notes of "God Save The Queen."

I had curiously watched a mutitude of faithful Loyalists rise and poke their noses high up in the air and towards the stage, as if they were expecting Lawrence Olivier in "Lady Chatterley's Lover" to follow this prelude. Had they played this slow-moving, monotonous tune that quite accurately represents the typical Englishman, but is far from doing justice to Canadians, at the football game, one would surely have expected Cambridge to engage Oxford in a jolly good rugby game.

However, this confusion had prompted me to inquire among several of our members of the student body as to what our national anthem really was, and they too seemed to experience this same confusion, although most preferred "O Canada" to the death march of the Thames. Thus, not attempting to strive for individualism, I too join those who favor "O Canada".

Now there appears to be only one thing left to do. We must all rally together and send this foreign rhythm and blues tune, so unattractively named "God Save The Queen", back to England. It has no place in Canadian society. If the Queen needs to be saved, I say why don't we let the British pray for her? (The British, of course, will say this statement is a logical absurdity.) Canadians have more, or at least should have more important problems to face without imposition of worry about the Queen. While it is not for me, or for that matter Canada, to pronounce that such ancient customs well-suited to the seventeenth and eighteenth century should not be kept even in the limelight today, one cannot help but observe that at last Canada has found such items as the Queen's visit both indifferent and extravagant. One will soon come to consider whether the Queen, as a queen, will be welcome to Canada at all.

Canadians are attempting to become more independent from both the United States and Britain than ever before. While I by no means urge that a completely independent nation is better of than those interdependent, I do feel that a certain degree if independence is best for our concern, and that the ssue of a Canadian national anthem is justified towards meeting this degree.

Thus I urge that we play "O Canada" in the future if we play anything, and to remain quietly seated, as a respect to Canada, when hearing any other anthem.

A Curfew For A Magistrate

For those uninitiated to the legal scene, let me expose a suggestion recently made by Magistrate R. E. Inglis, namely that a midnight curfew be imposed on the navy personnel after finding two sailors and two civilians guilty of causing a disturbance.

I suggest that the wisdom of Canada's magistrate was entirely out of order. It constituted a deliberate insult to all members of the R.C.N. which was quite uncalled for, and implied that the donning of a uniform automatically reduces these people to second-class citizens.

Magistrate Inglis seems to forget that:

- a) Sailors are Canadian citizens, and as such have an equal right to liberty just as anyone else has, including the magistrate.
- b) Even sailors are taxpayers;
- c) Canada is already racially discriminatory; are we also to discriminate against members of our national defence forces?

All this leads to one question: "Why not a curfew for magistrates?" Certainly these people are no different from anyone else.

I openly call upon Mr. Inglis to justify his suggestion for a midnight curfew to a part of our society for the benefit of our student body, who seem to have become somewhat doubtful that the Canadian system of law is the best after all. I fear there exists great danger that a magistrate, too long in office, tends to exercise methods which are not entirely within his scope. Let not such a magistrate be asked by the public for his retirement due to several careless mistakes.

AN AID TO OUR READERS:

Dear Editor

Controversy over articles appearing in the GAZETTE has grown to such an extent that the Editor's biggest job is sorting letters for publication. To facilitate student criticism, then, we offer the following "Form Letter" — proud brainchild of The VARSITY.

The Editor, The Dalhousie Gazette.

I was (amazed, revolted, sickened, nauseated, overwhelm-Gazette. It is shocking that such an imbecile as (Mr., Mrs., Miss Dr.) could ever have become (a university stu. dent, a professor of (Russian) history, Editor of The Gazette, human being.) (His, her), adolescent, senescent, sickening, prepubescent, infantile) attacks are as empty of fact as they are of reason (or vice-versa). I for one am not ashamed of the epithet (gentleman, idealist, intellectual, reactionary, Red, Christian, atheist, pig) which (he, she) hurls at all whose superior intelli gence and more mature experience enable them to realize how wrong (he, she) is. If (Mr., Mrs., etc.) would devote even a modicum of serious consideration to the problem which (he, she) treats so (superficially, frivolously, brainlessly,) even (his, her rudimentary mentially would be impressed with the untenability of (his, her) position.

I am (damn) (sick, tired, wearied) of these (would-be, so-called) (reformers, heroes, saints, devils) who have the (gall, effrontery, temerity, stupidity, arrogance) to set themselves up against (ME or any reasonable synonym) and (my opinion, the wisdom of the ages, the considered actions of wiser men, The Truth), I would respectfully suggest that take (gas, hemlock, a long walk on a short dock, a course in basket-weaving, a subway ride, X-lax). I could prove everything I say in this letter, but space forbids. Why doesn't provide some evidence for (his, her) totally unfounded (assumptions, sophistries, lies)? I fear that (pigs, athelists, Christians, Reds, reactionaries, intellectuals, idealists, gentlemen) like are impervious to the unembroidered logic of such as (1, me). However, I want you to know that I never thought (much, anything of The Gazette and now I think even less. I don't know why you print such (a word of the writer's own selection).

Signed

The Bridegroom

Will you take this woman

For your lawful wedded wife?

Will you honour and obey her

Throughout your natural life?

Will you let her have her way
and fulfill her each desire;

Start the breakfast every morning.

Chop the wood and build the fire?

Will you let her drive your car?
Will you give her all your
money,

Go to parties everynight?
Will you always call her honey?
Will you support her mother,
Father and her brothers,
Uncles, aunts, cousins,
And half a dozen others?
He gazed queerly at the parson,
Then he gave his head a tilt,
And hopelessly he raised his
eyes,

And weakly said, "I wilt."

Notes & Quotes

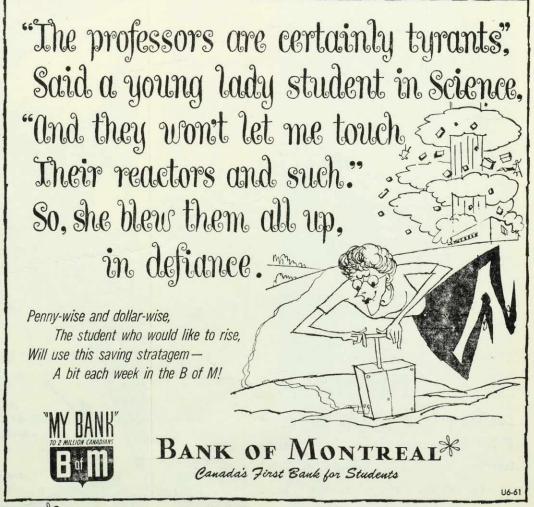
Diefenbaker: What we need is a working majority and then . . . Opposition member: Better reverse it, John. What you really need is a majority working.

"A statesman is supposed to be familiar with all public questions."
"Yes," replied the Cabinet Minister, "but not necessarily with all the answers."

A surgeon, an architect, and a politican were arguing as to whose profession was the oldest. Said the surgeon: "Eve was made from Adam's rib, and that surely was a surgical operation."

"Maybe," said the architect, "But prior to that, order was created out of chaos, and that was an architectural job."

"But," interrupted the politician "somebody created the chaos FIRST!"



*The Bank where Students' accounts are warmly welcomed