

L'Idiome n'is Probleme

AN ATTEMPT AT DEUXCULTURALISM

Pur many ans, nous Canadian-speaking Canadiens (et Canadiennes-apres all, dames, c'est vos fault as much as nos) have thought que nous were superieurs. Mais les people de Quebec have lately been demanding un recognition de leur culture aussi. Je think que their demands can be met. To begin avec, nous could adopt Oh Canada as notre antheme nationale. Naturally there would have to be revisions, so que lestrangers would know que nous had deux cultures. It would aller something comme this.

Oh Canada
 Notre maison et naive land
 True patriot amour
 Comme on trouve a Paris
 Avec glowing noses we see thee rise
 Le true nord strong et free;
 Nous sit on guard
 Oh Canada
 Nous sit on guard pour she.
 Oh Canada,
 Glorious de civil guerre,
 Oh Canada, still dans her underwear.
 Oh Canada, vous make us sit and stare.

Si that doesn't donne one pride de nationale, je don't know what will.

Mais, there's un autre problem. Avec les glowing noses nous must voir something rise. Since nous don't have un flag, he have un autre suggestion. A Ottawa erecte une grande flagpole et then start stringing up some of Canada's heros nationales; M. Gordon avec le national debt tied around son neck; a few members de F.L.Q. with homemade bombs attache da leur pieds; Mlle. Lamarsh avec un carton de Russian cigarettes; M. Diefenbaker avec un speech he can lire; M. Caouette avec son rumbles; M. Pearson to say que l'information est classified so he can't show it to le Maison de Common; et un membre de RCMP so that les visiteurs would know quel country they were dans.

As you cannes tell by maintenant, le language est no problem. Avec respect de som of l'autre grievances, je think that they cannes be solved aussi. Les Canadiens Francais sone harping toujours about getting jobs avec le CNR. Under M. MacDonald Gordon it loses beaucoup de millions of dollars, so je say let them take over le hole thing.

Je have given them a deuxculturaliste flagpole et antheme et language which ils cannes't complain about. Je think if they have any more problems they can be easily solved aussi. Canadien fellows. Raise le flagpole et sing L'antheme. Nous avons un heritage of proud which cannes nous be.

Dear Ma . . .

Remember I told ya 'bout Madeline flaking out. Well, when she got up in the mornin' she was right ambarassed. She seemed to think she'd done somethin' wrong sleepin' in a feller's bed.

She wanted to go over to the Slop House. Oh, I better tell ya this is where they serve the food. I reckon all the modern stuf ain't reached here yet. If Pa ever caught one of the boys in the co-op with a dirty sty like that he'd sure be mad.

I never go over on account a they don't give ya even that "sail-boat" stuf with yer meals.

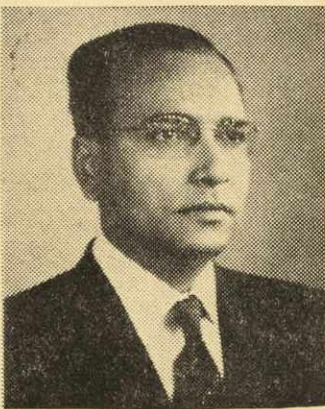
The ladies what serve ya is sure ugly. There's one fat, what must weigh near as much as a horse. She ain't much use on account a bein' so fat, she's always puffin'. If ya took all the fat offn her ya could make near 'nough candles to light the whole place. That wouldn't be too good 'cause they'd probably get a garden grownin' outa all the dirt on the floor.

The girls what go there to eat

is sure funny. They git talkin' 'bout parkin', really puttin' on the dog. I never knew people 'round here was so interested in farmin'. Some of the girls is right up date on chickens and laying eggs. I was shore surprised. They're interested in racing too. They have submarine races. I was tellin' 'em 'bout some a the races we had back home but they wasn't very interested. Guess they're only interested in chicken farmin'.

There's a story goin' round as how there's gonna be some play. That's fer me. All this here work, lookin' after the boys, figurin' out 'bout them plate-type dishes fer the car, it gits ya tired out, so I could do with this here play, 'course bein' college and all they couldn't jest say it was play they had to throw in some big words like "auditions" and all. But, they say there's gonna be lots ta drink so maybe I'll bring along some a Pa's whiskey and make it a real party.

Someone was talkin' 'bout a



DR. D. P. VARMA

ANTIGONE

The Neptune Theatre's "Antigone", adapted from the Sophoclean tragedy by Jean Anouilh, proved a most enjoyable surprise.

The playwright's plot and characters remain unchanged — the conflict however becomes, not of an individual opposed to the state, but rather the laws of God and nature, opposed to those of a supreme secular authority. Through juxtaposed interpretations of man's duty to himself, the King becomes a supreme atheist, a materialist dictator, exerting his own ego, and justifying his actions by the need for an established political order.

The primary provocation of this drama, however, results from Anouilh's experimental element — Here discord in tone and dialogue combine with the poetry of classical speech — card playing with classical action, and modern dress with classical costuming.

Leon Major, has eased the elements of Sophoclean drama into effective contrast with the cacophony of modern life — and thus proved himself capable of superior drama.

Regrettably however, general reaction to this, the best of Neptune's work, emphasizes the impossibility of presenting Halifax with both aesthetically and financially successful theatre.

bookstore where they never have any books. They git things so confused 'round here.

Gotta go

Love
 SONNY

Dr. D. P. Varma

By FIONA ROBERTSON

Dr. Varma, a recent addition to the faculty of Dalhousie University, has just arrived in Halifax direct from Egypt where he was recently a Professor. In Halifax, amongst friendly people and smiling faces, Dr. Varma intends to follow up his researches on fields pertaining to the late eighteenth and early and late nineteenth century terror literature.

Dr. Varma was born on the foothills of the snow-covered Himalayas in north-eastern India. His state and province happens to be the meeting point of four Eastern countries, China, Nepal, Burma and India. Today it is a hot spot both politically and socially.

"THE GOTHIC FLAME"

Both in British India and having studied under British professors, Dr. Varma taught in India for ten years as a lecturer and assistant professor. Those were the days when Britishers staffed the Indian universities. His education was continued in England at the universities of Leeds and London. After obtaining his doctorate at Leeds University, he came down for post doctorate work at London. Here he researched on the Gothic Romance and his studies resulted in his book, "The Gothic Flame", published in London during 1956.

KATMANDU

Fate took him to Katmandu in Nepal as Professor of English to organize post graduate studies at the new university there. Here in the Trans Himalayas surrounded by the lofty snow-covered peaks of the Himalayan mountains, life was serene and incomparably beautiful with its breathtaking scenery. With only four miles of macadamized roads, although there were about five hundred American families living and working in Katmandu, owning cars, the hilly city of Katmandu is completely cut off from the rest of the outside world and is approachable by air only. An interesting aspect of the life in Katmandu Valley is the fact that it is very nearly impossible to guess the age of an individual. The climatic conditions are such and the tempo of life is so slow that the wrinkles never seem to invade the faces of mortals, so that the Nepalese appear much younger than they actually are.

VALLEY OF THE GODS

After two years in the Valley of the Gods, Dr. Varma next went to Syria to teach at the University of Damascus, which, historically, is the oldest city of

world. There he spent three years as a professor. Syria, with its bracing climate, was indeed enchanting with the snows in the winter months and the lovely blue Mediterranean skies during the summer and autumn. However, political upheavals in Syria made Professor Varma take leave of Damascus and he went to Egypt, the land of Cleopatra and Anthony. In Cairo, he was Professor of English Literature at the University College of Girls where he taught for more than a year. Cairo impressed him above all with a sense of dignity and for many of the monuments are thousands of years old.

"ARAB OBSERVER"

From 1944 to 1947 Dr. Varma reviewed stories and books for magazines and was also the political commentator for the "Arab Observer" in Cairo. In 1955 Dr. Varma studied dramatics at Stratford-upon-Avon and during the season became associated with Sir Laurence Olivier, Anthony Quayle and Vivien Leigh. Dr. Varma has produced seventeen Shakespearean plays at various universities of the world. His productions "The Merchant of Venice" and "Othello" were attended by President Nasser of the United Arab Republic and "Hamlet" attended by King Mahendra of Nepal.

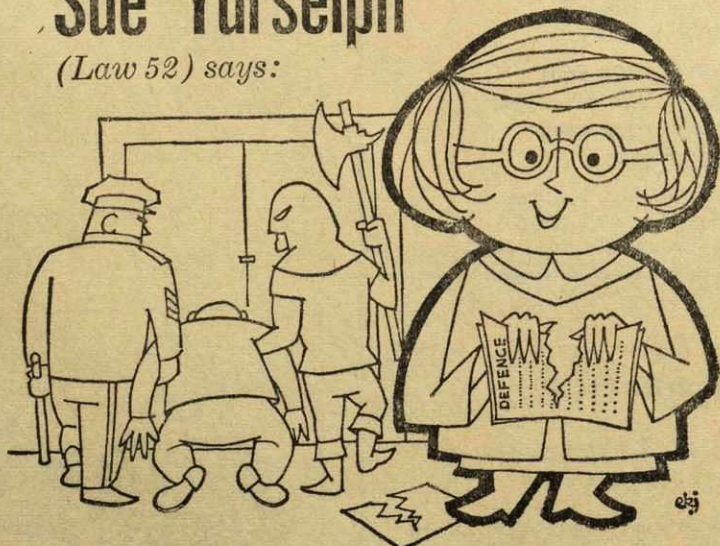
Dr. Varma is the newly elected President of the Indian Association in Halifax.

"OLD BOOKS, OLD FRIENDS OLD WIVES"

Like old Mr. Hardcastle, Dr. Varma loves things that are old — "Old books, old friends and old wives". As Halifax has so much to offer to the lover of age and tradition, we know that Dr. Varma will derive much satisfaction from his sojourn here.

Sue Yurselph

(Law 52) says:



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