

YORK PRO-TEM

ISSUE NO. II

THE STUDENT WEEKLY

Thursday, Sept. 27, 1962

EDITORIAL

It is unfortunate that an excellent orientation programme has been marred.

As planned and executed by the orientation committee of the student council, the programme emphasized the academic nature of York and allowed students to partake of the less rigid aspects of university life.

However, it is to be regretted that a group of senior students, acting in no official capacity and lacking any vestige of authority, proceeded to introduce what we consider to be an undesirable element into the orientation programme. Their ideas of initiation were certainly not consistent with those of the orientation committee.

In view of the unfavourable consequences of such unauthorized actions, we demand a guarantee from the student council that in future all facets of orientation will be originated and handled within the framework of student council. We wish assurance that henceforth no group of unsanctioned individuals will be permitted to exercise unauthorized power.

There is no need for initiation measures. The first year students have been orientated and are now an integral part of York University.

DEBATE DECLARED

The first formal debate in the history of the Debating Club shall take place on Thursday, the 4th of October, in Room 204 at 7 p.m. The explosive topic is: "A Third World War is inevitable."

It will be quite entertaining to listen to the political scientist's view from Professor Smith, the psychologist's view from Professor Sermat, the Afro-Asian view from Mr. Bmisaiye and, of course, the avant-garde view of the typical Bohemian, Mr. Ian Sone.

To love oneself is the beginning of a lifelong romance.

Oscar Wilde

RAVINOUS EXPEDITION

A most unusual laboratory was held Thursday, September 20th, by Dr. Fowle of the Zoology Department. Dr. Fowle chose to leave the confines of his lab and to lead his first year class in an expedition to the ravine.

The purpose of the expedition was to illustrate the wide varieties of plants and animals, their organization into communities, and the way in which they adapt themselves to their environment.

Nearly thirty students armed with shovels, boots, nets, cages and a wide variety of bottles and vials descended into the ravine upon Dr. Fowle's cry of "Well, let us away!" In spite of the cold, everyone was content except perhaps for one girl who exclaimed "Maybe I should tell him that living things don't agree with me."

In spite of the noise of a large yellow Caterpillar, roaring in the distance, and the dust raised from the wheels of Kay's Catering Service, soon the expedition was far removed from civilization, and more in a mood to contemplate the mysteries of nature.

As they stood by the River Don, there was little impact to resemble that felt by Caesar when he crossed the Rhine, or by Odysseus when he forded the Meander. In fact, Dr. Fowle observed that no self-respecting animal would live in so polluted a river. He pointed out that the white froth floating on the surface was due to the high detergent content in our sewage system. This, it appears to the writer, is not to be lamented for the odds are that after swimming in the Don, one must emerge clean.

The zoology professor urged the students to note the difference between aquatic animals and animals on land. This statement seemed quite acceptable to the author, who had observed very few men that looked like fish.

Dr. Fowle proceeded to don his hip-waders, to spread a net across the stream, and to chase fish into his net with a long pole. As he stomped up and down, he announced that "it is very impolite to laugh at professors that fall down in streams."

The students appeared to be spellbound as they watched him stomping back and forth. Indeed, one observed that this "must illustrate Dr. Schweitzer's reverence of life".

It appears that in yesteryear, the Don was a salmon fishing paradise for the Indians. Although the astute biologists posed the question "Where have all the salmon gone?", this writer couldn't help wondering "Where have all the Indians gone?"

Throughout the expedition, Dr. Fowle pointed out various natural phenomena. The students learned that woodpeckers don't get headaches because they have built-in shock absorbers in their bills, and this reporter was startled to find that he was standing on three asters and several goldenrods.

Highlights of the expedition followed the professor's instructions to split up and to hunt for wild-life. The students' descriptions of their finds were most enlightening. Especially that of one girl who informed the Pro-Tem: "I found a little white thing flying up." Included in the finds were slugs, salamanders, a worm, a daddy-long-legs and a half-decayed snail. In a true humanitarian spirit, worthy of Schweitzer himself, all animals were released to their natural habitat. At various places, Dr. Fowle dug deeply into the soil and gave a description of soil structure.

A most interesting exhibition was given by lab assistant, Miss S. Bracken, on the art of using a net to catch insects. Stealthily she crept into the undergrowth and then there was a swift swoop followed by "ha-ha, I've got an insect." Although the insect trapped was not an exotic one, an example had been set, and a lesson learned.

Toward the end of their lab, a bystander would have been startled to notice about thirty individuals stomping through a field on hands and knees, searching. The expressions on their faces indicated that they were asking those questions that pertain to life. Although all the answers may not have been found, several grasshoppers were.

At the end of the expedition, the sight of Dr. Fowle standing on top of a tree-stump brought to mind the memory of Thoreau, Boone, and Disney. With a few final words on adaptation to habitat, the first zoology lab was concluded.

WOODROW WILSON FELLOWSHIPS

Applications for the Woodrow Wilson Fellowships are available at York University. These fellowships are granted to persons interested in the profession of college teaching and lead ultimately to a Ph.D degree. For full information concerning eligibility, election, benefits and terms, of the fellowship, those interested should see Dr. Pronger.

SPORTS OUTLOOK

by Dave Allen, Sports Editor

This year there are athletic facilities provided that will allow each student to participate in a sport (or sports) suited to his interests. Activities are organized by the Athletic Council composed of students representative of the principal intra-mural activities. Sports of an inter-collegiate nature fall under the authority of an athletic directorate composed of faculty representatives and the two student Athletic Representatives.

Coming Events

The York Open Golf Tournament is scheduled for next week. The winners of this tournament, which will be held at the Metro-Golf course (Don Valley), will represent York in an intercollegiate competition at Laurentian U. on October 12th.

A tennis tournament will commence next week for both singles and mixed doubles. Interested racqueteers should consult the bulletin board. The winners will represent York in the O.I.A.A. competition at McMaster.

A track meet is scheduled at O.A.C. in Guelph on October 11th. Information for those who wish to represent York may be obtained from Chuck Magwood.

The York Intercollegiate Basketball Team will meet on October 1st (Monday) in Room 129 at 1 p.m. A notice will be posted to give coach Johnson an idea of the number of people interested. Due to participation in the Intercollegiate league, there is bound to be an interesting schedule.

Interested female Field Hockey Players may contact Sally Orwood while girls who wish to swim or play badminton are asked to contact Kathy Parker or Heather Lockhurst.

Miss Slack of Benson Hall College of the U. of T. will visit York soon to enlighten the girls on the privileges offered them at the U. of T. facilities.

This is only a rough outline of some of the more definite athletic prospects. Students are advised to consult the Students' Handbook for further information.

A substantial part of University life is found on the Athletic field. That is the purpose of arranging such an extensive athletic programme at York. However, this programme will survive only as long as there is student participation.

For your own sake, take an active interest in your athletic programme.

MUSEUM TRIP

Tuesday afternoon York's 2A Zoologists journeyed through rain and heavy traffic to view the collection of fossils at the Royal Ontario Museum.

Under the direction of Dr. Fowle, students were led to the dinosaur collection where they were to wait for Dr. Edmond, the genial palaeontologist, who had consented to explain and instruct on the phylogenetic tree.

After a short wait, Dr. Edmond finally arrived and confessed that he had been "knee-deep in Armadillos and had briefly forgotten his engagement.

What followed, however, was worth waiting for. Dr. Edmond gave a very interesting talk on the development of the fish from its early beginnings, which was enlivened with his own colourful first-hand accounts of expeditions in search of fossils and bone deposits in the California tar sands. After concluding, Dr. Edmond hastened back to his Armadillos and we all set off for home.

NEW STUDENTS OF YORK UNIVERSITY: To cushion the psychological impact experienced during your first grand tour of Canada's academic vacationland, the Pro-Tem will endeavour to offer you an exciting and informative itinerary through the myriad architectural wonders and virgin terrestrial environs of York U. When you pass through our age-old gates and leave behind the dusty ruins of a once narrow but peaceful Bayview Avenue, you enter upon the confines of an academic Atlantis—a new Canadian university built on an old English estate.

Assuming that you have escaped the ubiquitous task force of friend Leo, we will begin by walking carefully along York's noble superhighway. First, on our right, we pass the Botany Building with its fertile gardens. This busy little laboratory is one of the last outposts for the brave pioneering Forestry students from the University of Toronto. Further along the road and still to the right, we are suddenly surrounded by a sea of greenery stretching as far as the eye can see and broken only by the occasional maple. Under the trees our early Fall philosophers can be seen knitting their brows over the immortal writings of Plato, Kant and Henry Miller. The quaint brown tea-house towards the centre of the garden is now used as a store room for our archery equipment and someday, perhaps, for our archers.

On the left bank stands a massive brick building in which most of our daily activities will be confined. This is York Hall. Rivetted tall and erect against

the southern exposure of the academic building is the golden symbol of the average York student—affectionately known as "The Whole Man". Ingloriously subjected to the persecutions of fashion conscious tailors and angry art critics, our intellectual giant continues to remain the core of controversy.

The dining hall is where we eat.

Across from the dining hall our three common rooms are suitably decorated in a colourful modern and luxurious motif. Lush California potted palms bending their long necks in the smoke-filled medium, together with exciting paintings from around the world and Toronto, make for an atmosphere of conviviality and controversy. These rooms, for reading, relaxing and retreating from lectures, are at the disposal of all York students.

Our over-taxed class-rooms, patiently awaiting the completion of a field house, are often quickly converted into quasi-gymnasias. So, if your history seminar is suddenly interrupted by the din of clashing rapiers, evacuate.

In the basement you will find your lockers and a well-supplied book room.

If, in an effort to discover the source of the uncanny grunts and groans you have been hearing around your locker-room, you should stumble upon several sweating bodies prostrated beneath a mass of steel, don't be alarmed: our weightlifting club is in action.

Down the ramp on the east side, we move towards Glendon Hall. In passing, let us bow our heads in nostalgic remembrance of our coach-house, which will shortly die an ignominious death at the hands of progress and boilermakers. Glendon Hall is the temporary home of our library and reading rooms. We hope that the significance of a university library has been sufficiently stressed during orientation week.

Glendon Hall is almost completely enveloped by a sweet-smelling international atmosphere of Greek fountains, Roman rose-gardens and English tea-houses. To be led down one of the many garden paths by a fast-talking horticulturist is indeed a treat.

Oxford has the Thames, the Sorbonne has its Seine, and York must have its muddy Don winding peacefully thru the valley. It is interesting to note that York is non-committedly located on both the left and the right bank, depending in which direction you happen to be facing.

Potential scholars of York beware!! Sybaritic living is not conducive to academic success! If your three-year lease is to be enjoyed, we advise a temperate consumption of York's palatable past-times, lest your stay be rudely interrupted.

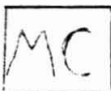
FOR THOSE WHO WEREN'T THERE

Despite clouds and cold, there was a large turn-out for last Friday's barbeque. Activities included Badminton, Archery, Eating, Singing and so on. Small groups collected on the grass to munch on hamburgers and talk about everything from studies to thermal underwear. Interesting pieces of conversation were heard in passing, such as, "There must be something in this besides orange juice," or "I don't quite make the Lolita Look."

Nigbati won de Room 204 gbogbo oju fero nigbati awon oga olodun keji ati ekera pe ipade na si eto. Larin igbe, erin, ati la la won fi ofin na lele. Oro gbi-gbona paok atewo nla, ati opolopo ebu. Won sofun awon ti osese de iru aso won yio wo lati Wednesday titi di Friday. Won de leri mo won wipe eniti ko ba wo ma je baba nla iya gan ni. A won oga de fi yara yen le fun awon omo we we wete. O sese de ati lati jeki Ogbeni John Wright lo we ninyodo. Nipari opolopo oro, ijo na de bere. Won nfun olukaluku ni oti ofe.

A lively dance followed which saw the limbo, bunny hop, polka, and twist. The evening was marked by the first impromptu appearance of a talented York trio. Almost equally talented was the quartet which danced and sang such a fine rendition of Mississippi Mud. The dance was interrupted by an announcement that someone had parked his bulldozer in an inconvenient place.

This dance was continued chez m. David Carruthers. It has not yet been established if the fete has concluded.



This year York will have for the first time a printed full scale magazine-type publication. Last week MC's editors, Renee Isenberg and John Wright

announced plans for a quarterly periodical containing short stories, poems, and articles on topics which reflect student interests. These will include book and drama reviews, politics, the natural and social sciences, art, music, literature, and any other topic of current interest. One faculty article will also be included in each issue.

Deadline for articles for the first edition is only two weeks away—October 5th. If you like to write short stories or poetry, or want to say something about jazz or art or Conservative Party policies or that pet idea that you're always talking about, write it down, and put it in the box outside the MC^c office in the coach house or give it to Renee Isenberg or John Wright or another member of the MC^c staff (see the notice board for the complete list.)

WE, AS SEEN BY THEM

Annie Woo, Michael Findley and Sani Dauda are York's three foreign scholarship winners this year. If you haven't met them, say "Hi" anyway. You'll know them at a glance. They're the ones with that "how-strange-the-natives-look" expression on their faces.

Don't let language worry you either, all three speak English better than we do ... so well, in fact, it's doubtful if the Americans would understand them.

Annie, who was a school teacher in Hong Kong thinks we're pretty quaint. With so many Canadian women flying to Hong Kong for high fashion, she wonders why we don't look smarter than we do. Annie doesn't feel too happy about the food here. Western food, she says, is almost as good in Canada as it is in Hong Kong. It's the Chinese food she can't stomach. No birds' nest soup. No thousand year old eggs. Somebody should tell Annie that Canada is still a young country. Still five years short of our centenary.

Sani finds things even stranger. In Nigeria, where he comes from, houses are made of mud to keep the people cool. Here they're made mostly of glass so one half can see how the other half lives. Sani's real mistake, though, is suffering in a Western suit and tie which he bought himself as protection against the cold. What he should do is to get back in the old robe and pad it out with the long woollen underwear which he'll find in any mail order catalogue. Custom in Canada is to add another suit for every ten degree drop in temperature.

Feeling most deracine of the three is Michael Findley. Being from England, he has trouble with the language and has difficulty grasping the fact that Canada isn't (a) a colony or (b) a part of the United States. Although the English don't speak until they're introduced, don't hesitate to accost Michael ... he must get used to Canadian ways. You'll recognize him without difficulty as he's the one with the hair (it's not a wig) that looks as though it had been dropped on him from above. Whether or not Michael originated this fashion which has spread like a blight all over England, is not known for certain. He does claim, however, to have led a rebellion which led to its acceptance in his particular school.

Not having seen much of Toronto (They've been here only a few weeks), all three think they like it. This is unusual as most people say they hate Toronto, except those who were born here, and almost no one seems to have been born here.

WE, AS SEEN BY THEM (cont'1)

One thing they don't think much of, except Annie, who isn't saying a word, is our newspapers. That doesn't include Pro-Tem, possibly because Pro-Tem doesn't have any advertising and therefore any funds. Advertising, they will learn, is part of our way of life. It's through advertising that we're able (a) to buy things we don't want (b) see them to somebody else when we realize we don't want them.

All three like York and there is every prospect that York will be proud of them because all three are scholarship students. Annie is here on an Asian Scholarship; Sami on an African Scholarship and Michael by courtesy of Rio Tinto. They will be here for three years, perhaps longer if the fine weather holds.

Editor's Note: Un de nos redacteurs vient de decouvrir cette lettre: nous vous la presentons comme nous l'avons trouvee:

Chere maman,

Tu ne peux pas t'imaginer mes sentiments au moment ou j'ai decouvert ce petit trou francais ici a Toronto au centre d'une ville tout a fait anglaise. Ici a York on s'interesse beaucoup a la vie chez nous et meme il y en a qui sont pleins d'enthousiasme pour notre langue, par exemple, vendredi on a transforme une salle entiere pour rendre l'atmosphere de la Rive Gauche Ah manan! Comme ils voudraient parler francais, et moi je vais les aider. Comment faire?

Apres des recherches j'ai decouvert encore des traces de francais. Chaque soir a dix heures la station de radio CJBC done les nouvelles en francais suivies d'un commentaire excellent. Le 30 septembre au Cine Club Christie on va presenter le premier film de la saison, mais encore plus important il va y avoir une grande offensive a York pour la conquete du drapeau tricolore, du beret. On va faire couler du vin pour sauver des vies.

Tu vois, maman, les etudiants ici ne se rendent pas compte des possibilites qui leur sont offertes. Cela me fait pleurer. Ils ont tous etudier le francais pendant 5 ans sans pouvoir gouter de la vie francaise. Tout ce qui m'est cher--notre musique, nos artistes, nos ecrivains et surtout notre langue--Eux, ils connaissent rien de tout cela. A propos des classes, maman, tu sais que je suis d'un esprit simple. Je ne comprends rien du tout de ces machines qui vous prennent la voix qui vous couvrent les oreilles et vous font pousser des boutons, qui font tourner un ruban ... et qui vous apprennent le francais?

Tu sais, je ne permettrai jamais a mon enfant de jouer avec ces machines, ma's j'ai entendu les etudiants de russe' "growler" comme des ours dans ces machines et je crois qu' apres peu de temps nous allons avoir des oiseaux francais.

A MON AVIS IL N' Y A PERSONNE ICI QUI PARLE FRANCAIS ASSEZ BIEN POUR N' AVOIR PAS BESOIN D' APPRENDRE CETTE LANGUE D' AMOUR AFIN DE FAIRE COMPRENDRE.

La petite jeune fille qui connait tellement bien l'amour.

The editors are not responsible for the exuberance of this young French girl. We hope, however, that many York students will take advantage of the opportunities which she has pointed out and consider it their duty to prevent her from being lonely.

DEAN EARL GUEST OF AMOEBA WATCHERS

Guest of the 1st session of the Amoeba Watchers society which took place last night was Dean Earl.

Dean Earl: former head of the Botany Department of Queens University dined with the Society, and then proceeded to enlighten the society on the natural life of Australia and New Zealand with coloured slides taken during his travels.

Harold J. Levy, Chief Amoeba, announced that Dr. Fowle will be the guest of the society on October 10th. Two weeks later, he said, a seminar will be held, discussing the question "What foundation is there for our racial concepts?" Mr. H. J. Levy announced that an expedition will be held on the week-end of the 13th and 14th, to visit Turkey Point, Long Point and Rondeau Point, on the shores of Lake Erie.

It was announced that Mr. Phil Spencer is Vice-President of the A.W.S. and that Miss Lynn Donaldson is secretary.

Y.U.F.S. SHOWS SHOTS

Mr. Victor Last in an exclusive interview with Pro-Tom outlined his plans for to-night's meeting of the York University Film Society. Three films are to be shown during the meeting which starts at 7 p.m. in the common room. Two of these are of special interest, having been "shot" by York students. The first is an experimental film, designed to show various uses of the movie camera. The second film was made at York this year, while the third is a one-hour silent film of Europe. Voluble Victor intends also to give a demonstration of camera use.

n. (from the Sanscrit ज्ञान (zardos)-knowledge, and Du--vark, a pig)

A zzaerdvark, therefore, may be described as a knowledge hog, and is typified by his habit of compulsively collecting information. Physically, a zardvark may be recognized by his large eyes and ears, (over-developed by the above-mentioned habit) and an unkempt shaggy pelt. Most of them are quite easily domesticated, but occasionally specimens are encountered that defy any attempt to tame them. Such specimens are usually considered quite valuable.

Their habitat is usually associated with large centres of learning, for obvious reasons. They seem to prefer large, dim thick-atmosphered caverns, rather than the open-air.

For our taxonomists, the following table briefly summarizes the classification of this species:-
 PHYLUM... Chordata
 CLASS... Mammalia
 SUBCLASS... Theria
 ORDER... Primates
 FAMILY... Anthropoidea
 GENUS... Zzardvarkia
 SPECIES... Zzardvarkia Williamsi (named after the discoverer)

NB The particular variety found associated with this campus has been identified as Zzardvarkia Williamsi yorkensis.



Picture of recently captured specimen of the recently discovered variety:- Zzardvarkia Williamsi yorkensis.

I hate to disagree with the established schools of thought, but a tremendous recent development has arisen in the realm of geophysics. It has been conclusively shown that the earth is a cube, that it actually has eight corners (the ancients could not count past five), and that it is continually shrinking.

First, let us examine an ordinary light bulb. From its appearance, it seems to be completely spherical except for the jutting base. That is the only way to make light bulbs. One electrical company promised square light bulbs, but if you look closely, you'll find that the corners are rounded off, thus rendering it to be what is known as a "crazy sphere".

Now the question arises, why must a light bulb be spherical in shape? The answer is obvious. For an electric current to flow and produce light and heat that will not readily oxidize the filament, an inert gas and a low pressure must be within the bulb. Because this low pressure cannot possibly balance the high outer pressure, a cubic light bulb (with a flat surface) will implode at its weakest point, while a spherical one will place the pressure evenly over its roundness.

Second, let us examine the earth itself. As an infant, the earth was a collection of gas and liquid. When time passed, some liquids cooled down and a semi-hard crust was formed. The centre of the earth still, as geophysicists surmise, contains hot gasses and liquids. According to the laws of expansion and contraction, plus the Kinetic-Molecular Theory of Gases, liquids and gases occupy more space than in their solid state. These liquids and gases, because of an escape of heat, are constantly condensing into solids, which would leave quite a vacuum, or at least, a lower pressure.

Third, 100 yrs. ago, it took $3\frac{1}{2}$ mos. to traverse the U.S. from New York to L.A. Now it takes only 7 hrs. and 23 mins. to go the same distance. This is indicative that the earth is continually shrinking. Let us put these facts together:

1. Low Pressure inside a cube is conducive to implosion.
2. The earth has a low pressure at its core.
3. The earth is shrinking.

The high pressure of the atmosphere is continually working on the earth. If the earth (with a low core pressure) were a sphere, the atmosphere would have no effect on it. However, the earth is shrinking (or imploding). Since it is shrinking, this agrees with the Square Light Bulb Law, and therefore the earth must be a cube with 8 corners. QUOD ERAT LEMONSTRATUM (Q.E.D.)

Next week, I shall prove that the earth is flat.

GLOSSINA MORSITANS, OR, THE TSETSE

A Glossina morsitans bit rich Aunt Betsy
Tsk Tsk, tsetse.

Ogden Nash
Compliments of "The Contributors"

C O N T R I B U T O R S

For Those Who Weren't There Merrill Lynch
We, as seen by Them Janet McQuillen
Campus Tour Paul Weinzweig
The Earth is a Cube Dean Tudor

P.S. Editor's Note:

For those not familiar with Roman history,
Caesar was not famous for crossing the Rhine,
it was really the Rubaxyat.