

PRO TEM



The Student Weekly of York University

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EDITORIAL

Most Popular Place On Campus

THE FIELDHOUSE HAS become a new centre for students, faculty and staff, most of whom have been quick to see the benefits of athletic enterprise. Because of its warm congeniality and business-like efficiency, a winning rugger team has become York's latest boast. The three misfortunes of the soccer team can only be attributed to some of the members' misinterpretation of the new spirit of the place. For no one can deny that the field house has taken over from the Jolly Miller as our home (away from home) in the valley. In fact, the popularity of the fieldhouse has increased to such an extent that the administration has concluded that it would be a shame to let its expensive facilities go to waste; henceforth, the fieldhouse will be open seven (7) days a week until eleven o'clock every night, in order not to deter any potential candidate for the 1968 Olympics from realizing his goal! Surely we at York are fortunate to have such an enlightened administration caring for our most important needs. Now for instance, a victim of tea hour may spend up to six (6) hours in the gym working off his frustration.

Needless to say, the frequenters of "that other place" are somewhat less fortunate. They are wisely constrained from indulging in too much fattening reading by the prohibitive library hours. Anyway, who would want to engage in literary pursuits past ten-thirty on week nights, or after five on Saturday afternoons? And to permit access to library facilities on the sabbath would be utterly sacrilegious. Doctor Ross has seen fit to disregard the whimsical notion he entertained some years ago of a twenty-four hour library, and he has judiciously decided against extending library hours one minute. We applaud this proper emphasis on physical fitness, sanctioned by such high authorities as Prince Philip himself. We agree with the administration that it is neither necessary nor desirable to emphasize scholastics to the same extent as athletics. After all, the Olympic candidate receives much more attention than his Woodrow Wilson counterpart.

OPERATION - CROSSROADS AFRICA

....Miss Janet Barclay

Each year a small group of Canadian university students go to spend their summer holidays in Africa. They go expecting to do hard physical labour and to live under rude conditions--and they pay for the privilege.

The group is sponsored by an organization called Operation - Crossroads Africa, started as an American venture in international understanding in 1958. In 1960 Canada formed its own committee, and sent ten carefully selected candidates to participate in the project. The size of the Canadian representation has increased year by year and this summer will number about forty people. Operation-Crossroads Africa subsidizes the major portion of the \$1,300 expenses of the trip, although Canadian Crossroaders must pay \$425 toward costs, plus incidental expenses in Africa, and the amount of a return trip from their homes to New York, the North American starting point. Fortunately private donors are sometimes willing to underwrite these additional expenses.

Those who are chosen are sent to work camps in various locations in Africa to live and work with young Africans for the summer, and they are expected to do lots of hard work--from helping out in schools and hospitals to actually building these institutions brick by brick. This year the Canadian Committee is investigating the possibility of establishing work camps in twenty-five African countries, among them Ethiopia, Kenya, Ivory Coast, Nigeria and Ghana. In preparation for their African summer, students are asked to do intensive reading and prepare a term paper on an aspect of African life. They are also encouraged to study an African language or dialect. Before Crossroaders leave the North American continent, they must participate in an orientation session at which they are prepared as fully as possible for the problems they will encounter.

A Crossroader is chosen not because he is necessarily an expert in African affairs, but because he is someone who gains satisfaction through sharing experiences, even frustrating ones, with other people. He cannot be a proselytizer or a "do-gooder". He should have determination, common sense, good humour, tolerance and rugged physical health. And he should not expect to change Africa in the course of his summer vacations.

Further details about Operation-Crossroads Africa, and application forms, may be obtained from the Registrar, Mr. Donald S. Rickerd.

YORK HAS FUNERAL FOR U of T

Saturday is the U of T's (the other university) homecoming parade. This year York has accepted U of T's challenge and will, along with many other institutions of higher learning, be submitting a float in the parade. The Theme of the parade is "CANADA PAST AND PRESENT", and in keeping with this theme York is demonstrating a present Canadian trend - that new universities are being built and that York is a trend-setter.

This fact implies that universities like U of T are passe, and to celebrate this, our float includes a funeral (complete with Hogg's Hearse - we hope) for that mouldy institution. The rest of the float will be devoted to representing facets of York life. One scene will depict our co-ed residences with "double beds on the honour system" (one has to include a little sex on the float to keep up interest) and the second scene, emphasizing that each student receives individual attention from our multitudinous staff of professors, will depict a pampered student being fussed over by anxious-to-please faculty. Over-top of the float will be situated York's whole man, smiling benevolently.

The float will be constructed on Friday Behind the Physical Plant, commencing at 11:00 AM, and anyone who wants to help or observe is invited to come.

Also, because of the rather dangerous idea of having a funeral for U of T on their own campus, it is hoped that all York patriots will arm themselves accordingly and come down to cheer those brave souls on the float.

The parade begins at 10:00 AM Saturday the 24th, at St. George and Hoskins. The route is posted on the Bulletin Board.

SOCCER NEWS..... Lynn Atkins

In their fourth league game, York and Ryerson Institute met at Broadview Field last Saturday morning. The York team, partly composed of volunteers was beaten eleven to nothing. Sani Dauda played an inspiring game on the forward line, and Andy Ranachan defended well as centre half-back, but the team as a whole could seldom carry forward an offensive. No injuries occurred during the hour and a half game, but local young stars, who encouraged us with their cheering, provided a further upset by making off with our two spare soccer balls. I just hope the little #@c***%'s justify themselves by playing better soccer than we did!

York's next game is against Osgoode Hall, at home, Friday at Four thirty PM. Let's have more spectator support for a team that goes down fighting at least; for some of the Common Room card sitters, it might come as a breath of fresh air.



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"The Best Pizza In Town"

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AND THEN I LEARNED TO WRITE DEPT:

Last week Pro-Tem received not one letter for publication in this department. This week, it was hoped that Professor Knelman's Blue Page might spark some agreement, disagreement or indignation of some sort in at least one of our readers...it did not.

We wish to emphasize that in the Letters department, and only here, can a student submit his or her views to the entire student population. Only here is it possible to air complaints or offer bouquets to whatever bothers or pleases you.

If this department is ignored, then it will pass out of existence, and the students of this university will reveal themselves as unopinionated sponges whose softened minds soak up any bilious soup handed out to them and whose characters are sadly lacking in resiliency.

This week we recieved two letters; we expect more in the future. If we do not

In Fame of York

Dear Sirs,

"So you've heard of York too. What coincidence!" Another notable advance on the spread and infusion of York's name and significance into the cultural milieu at large has quietly taken place. "York University" is now the subject of a Special 3-Decker Sandwich for sale at the Cottage Restaurant on Yonge Street several blocks north of Lawrence.

Kraft Cheese, Maple Leaf Bacon, Tomatoes, Lettuce and Mayonnaise, and side orders of Cole Slaw and French Fries are included under the weighty heading. You can purchase this sumptuous York spread for 85¢.

Tastebuds Untrammelled,
Lynn Atkins

TO ALL YORKETTES

Dear Young Miss:

It is now leap year still...so leap Dear and ask him to the Sadie Hawkins Dance which is a causal force that happens this October 31.

Now this year is not too different than anyother year, and we must consider how to ask that young man if he would like to attend.

1) look for a sign symbol or token that might suggest that he already has been taken cause all the smart set will give their boy an ugly tie to wear for a sign just saying, 'I am took'.

2) since the boys are not wearing these signs I suggest that you try an alternate approach...ask him to your very own shell out party - have him dress up and then after telling a hundred houses that you are from UNICEF and when you have gotten your buck...take him to the dance on the red rocket or the sewer, or better still shellout around the university and walk over to the dance.

I LEARNED, cont'd:

3) befirm, becalm, beyourself and maybe he will ask you.

4) the point is , girls, my two grandsons Colin and Frank would like to see you ask someone.

Love and Luck,
Granny R. and W.

ps. see me outside the cloakroom

PROBEby Roger Rickwood

Do you consider yourself to be a non-conformist? If you do, then you are one of a rare breed for the majority of university students are mere vegetables soaking up second-hand knowledge. They are not interested in thinking or making any radical mave. They wish only to acquire enough knowledge for some miniscule position in a corporation hierarchy where no one will bother them todo any original thinking. Yes, they are at a university to become technicians, not leaders of a future society. While I admit there must be some conformity in society in order for it to survive, I challenge the nation that a university must be a vegetable garden!

The university for ages past has been the source of new ideas and new ideas come not from conformists but from non-conformists who refuse to accept any limitation or censorship in their search for truth. To-day, university students shy away from politics for they prefer to be led by the opinions of others. Political discussions to the majority are a waste of time and effort. For after all, is it not true that we can not do anything anyway. But here at last they are wrong. We can do something.

Our minds are fresh alive and active. We are not imprisoned by the limitations of society to say the right thing because that is what our employer of our neighbours want to hear. We can make radical statements and devise revolutionary models of society if we wish. There is nothing to say that our present day society must remain static and those who think it will are to be sadly disillusioned by the events to come.

Canada is in a state of transition. The old ideas are dead. We must act now to replace them with something . Middle aged men and women can not help us very much for they are the product of a past environment and they cannot comprehend the change. If we, who are young, fail to meet the challenge, the state of our nation is black. Already, the students of Quebec are alive with thought and action. If we are to create new concepts that will preserve and expand our country, we must act now. The time for the non-conformist to show his hand has come.

KISS ME, YOU FOOL!

C-HOUSE
=SMOOCHERS=
10:00 AM - 3:30 PM
TUESDAY
outside Dining Hall

On the Glendon Hall Campus, facilities for social activities after the stroke of twelve are completely non-existent. Whether because of concern for the amount of sleep students should get, or because of simple thoughtlessness, no means have been provided for any intermingling of the sexes past the twelfth bell. This article is not a plea for more privacy to carry on amorous pursuits, but a declaration that students do not stop thinking, communicating and enjoying group discussions at midnight. The boys' common rooms are closed to girls at five p.m. weekdays, whereupon any social activity must move to the still-comfortable surroundings of the girls' or York Hall common rooms. These havens are closed at ten thirty and eleven o'clock respectively, and those pupils, still undaunted, are forced out to the stark and uncomfortable terrace room from which they are evicted at twelve, if they are fortunate enough to hold off the caretaker until then. It has been suggested that the only room left open all night, the porter's lodge, be equipped with chairs and ash-trays and a final stand be made here, or, if the lodge becomes overcrowded, the gazeboes could be furnished in the same manner and there intellectual discussion carried on far into the night under the warm glow of the new residence light.

Perhaps these solutions are not feasible, but certainly some move must be made to provide students with a place for nocturnal meetings and conversations after the Cinderella hour. Last year the protable was open all night, but now even this retreat has disappeared and in better use, obviously, with its harbouring of the Pro-Tem and Student Council offices. Surely it is about time some provision be made for the social requirements of mature university students.

GAGE LOVE COOL MOVE OF THE WEEK

This week the F.F.E. is proud to announce that an individual student has come up with a manoeuvre of almost unbelievable simplicity. It is safe to say this surpasses even the official organizations which have been glorified with past awards in this department.

Our organization expressed some hesitance, at first, in making this award due to a feeling among some of our membership that this might be some sort of innane (albeit, sadly needed) demonstration against residence rules or, perhaps, even a slyly concocted plot especially designed to win this award -- a well-known ambition of our young candidate. However, a hasty review of the facts led us to the conclusion that this event could not possibly have been pre-meditated.

The award is hereby presented to Miss Heather Ross and her alarm clock. This innocent mechanism was secreted (she maintains) in her purse to warn her of the closure of visiting hours in residence. Her fear is somewhat justified when one realizes how widely believed is the rumour that, this year, wild dogs are loosed in the residence halls at the witching

COOL MOVE...cont'd :

hour. Blame for this misunderstanding is attached to the machine-gunners who take up their nightly vigil behind the glaring searchlights atop the library.

In any case, the length of last week's YUFS feature movie ruined her plans, and at midnight, a persistent buzzing was noticeable in the theatre. Not content with this, our heroine proceeded to open her purse and grope about for the off switch, thereby exposing the other moviegoers to the full benefit of the alarm.

AT THE MOVIES by Ted Collis

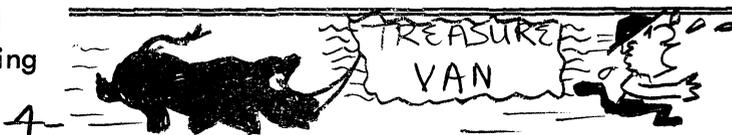
A SHOT IN THE DARK at the Odeon Carleton

This is a wierd and wonderful movie that begins like an authentic Alfred Hitchcock murder-fest. A series of scantily clad husbands and wives sneak from apartment to apartment in a mass exchange, culminating in a blaze of gunfire and of course, a body. In traditional fashion, a gorgeous young thing is discovered holding the gun (a Beretta .25 calibre autoloading pistol, for those who like details). As soon as Inspector Clousseau (Peter Sellers) gets on the case, the plot averages a murder every eight minutes.

But a movie starring Peter Sellers just has to be funny, and such this is. Inspector Clousseau is the calmest, most clumsy idiot that has hit the screen in some time, but somehow he manages to persevere to the truth regardless of the number of bodies that clutter up his investigations. However, Clousseau has his problems. A silent black figure tries from time to time to kill him while Clousseau is doing the town with the "gorgeous young thing" in a search for information. With the good fortune peculiar to children and idiots, the black figure always hits an innocent bystander, and as Clousseau goes from one night club to another, he leaves behind him a trail of corpses.

Meeting later with all of the suspects, he proceeds for the n'th time to make a fool of himself by threatening to expose the killer. But soon all of the suspects begin to argue about who killed whom and who assisted in each crime (there have been eight so far). Confusion reigns until the lights are extinguished, and all of the suspects rush outside into Clousseau's car, and drive off. The effect of this is to eliminate a messy job of deducing the various murderers, for the chief of police, whose mind had snapped at the thought of the Inspector actually being correct, had placed a bomb in Clousseau's car, and all six killers are neatly disposed of.

Superb direction and photography and of course, Peter Sellers, make this a fun movie, and the imaginative viewer can even wager on where the next corpse will be found. Bodies are discovered in greenhouses, closets, nudist camps, and night clubs, to mention a few. But if betting doesn't attract you, then just go to laugh, and you will... plenty.



Parliamentary Humour

Finance Minister, Walter L. Gordon, in response to a question with regards to newspaper reports of record high business failure: "Mr. Speaker, I read the account in the morning paper. There has been an increase in the number of bankruptcies. I think due in large measure to the overexpansion of certain smaller firms, some medium sized firms, with inadequate capital prompted by the general expansion of business activity. I do not relate the basic reasons for these increases--" An honourable member: "They can't stand prosperity."Hansard, Sept. 1/64

Yachting, Anyone?

The "New York Times" correspondent at Newport R.I. reports that there is a great collection of yachts there this year - style wise, if not speed wise - for the America Cup. One has a turquoise smoke stack. Another has its deck covered with removable carpeting. But the one I would like to move into is the "Charay Mar II". It is a ninety-eight foot "floating mansion" that cost one million dollars to build, has three bedrooms, (one is pale pink with hand-painted birds on the wall), indoor and outdoor living rooms, colour television.....an elaborate dining room, a stainless steel galley, and pantry and a crew of seven men. Thirty guests could be aboard without bumping into one another.

Beatle Barb

When the Beatles performed at a London theatre crawling with royalty, including Princess Margaret and the Queen Mother, they did their "Twist and Shout" number which calls for the audience to stamp feet and clap hands. Paul McCartney stepped into the footlights and said, "Would the people in the cheap seats please clap their hands; the rest of you can rattle your jewellery."

Better Than Burlesque

The Democratic Party ticket for the Presidential election this year is quite a contraption. It is not just that the rich like Lyndon and the poor like Hubert--they are now turning into the Siamese Twins. Johnson, the faithful of the oil millionaires is waging a war on poverty, and Humphrey, the darling of the liberals, is making overtures to the chairmen of the boards. While the twin on the left moves right, the the twin on the right moves left. How can dear Barry outmanoeuvre this exciting political choreography?

Taking It In At The Waist

"Every time I read about a South American revolution, I know I would lose another set of good clients.." - Paris fashion designer Jean Dressés.

How Nice

It has been reported that Cardinal Spellman of New York has led a fight in the Vatican to clear all Jews of the guilt of murdering Jesus of Nazareth.

So Much for Democratic Socialism

Norman Thomas, Leader of the Social Democrats in the USA is supporting the Democratic ticket again; however, his youth group being more honest, came out against "both Capitalist candidates". The result: Normy suspended the youth section.

Like In South Vietnam

Liberals in the USA are telling the electorate to oppose Goldwater and vote for Johnson so he can carry on the good and "progressive" (sic) policies.

Now He Is For Civil Rights

"I notice when I go to New York, that the coloured people have congregated in Harlem. That is due to an inborn instinct...."

By this bill (Fair Employment Practices) there is an attempt to change something that God made. We did not make it. My face God made white, and He made some others' faces yellow and some other faces black. I did not do it. Congress cannot change that state of affairs." Senator Lyndon B. Johnson arguing against the Fair Employment Practises Bill in 1946...."Congressional Record, Vol. 92, page 579"

THE GIRL SCOUT MOVEMENT

Well overgrown boy cubs, it has become clear that the social organizers have turned the table on us fast moving elite. The bunnies get a chance to ask the wolves.

We must make sure that our numbers are not diminished by this unreasonable turn of events and so I suggest the following:

- 1) make it clear that your appointment book for dates is already full except that you had to cancel the Lawn Cutters Ball on October 31. due to the fact that you get hay fever.
- 2) if the first approach appears to brash and foolish, then try the sympathy line... "oh, oh, I am a social leper, I have never been asked to a Sadie Hawkins dance in my life..."
- 3) if you have been unsuccessful so far... then I suggest you ask a chick to Homecoming and she will reciprocate.

....AR & DOUBLE-U....

FLASHHFLASH....FLASHH.....

Reports of closed circuit t.v. cameras being installed in various locations around the city and connected to the "B" House T.V. set have been denied... The manager of the VICTORY THEATRE, the Steward at New Woodbine and a certain Miss Honey La Trusse (occupation unknown) say that no such equipment has been set up in their establishments...

POET'S CORNER

Discourse on Courage..... Blake Simmonds

(Bug Exterminator)

For a bit of icing on a cake
What a great risk the house-fly will take:
For a creature so small
The gamble's so tall
He must be the bravest of all!

(Flea-trainer)

But consider the case of the flea
Who lives in the teeth of his enemy:
In the face of such gall
The fly's daring must pall -
This mite is the boldest of all!

(Nuclear physicist)

Ah, but look at the daring of man!
He grabs the stars' strength in his hand!
In the light of this deed
Flies and fleas must concede
Mankind is the hardiest of breeds.

Pheasant..... John Panter

A pheasant cock came up from the ravine
To Bayview where a Jaguar slew him, impersonally.
With broken back and legs he crawl'd to roadside
lawn
And there, plumage in place save for one twisted
flight,
Nursing calmly in highly personal green turf,
He died, and his tail bobb'd in the fresh'ning breezes.

THE TWOFOLD PURPOSE OF SHARE .. Terry Gadd

The SHARE Campaign, held annually in universities across Canada and around the world, basically has two purposes: the first, and obviously more important purpose is to raise funds for the World University Service International Programme of Action; the second purpose of the SHARE Campaign is education. A knowledge of the less fortunate peoples of the world is of prime importance to anyone interested in self-improvement, at least as far as the York concept of a liberal education and the Whole Man is concerned. However, this educational aspect of the SHARE Campaign is often lost amid anxious pleas for money, and the consequential intimidation of those who refuse to give.

In the past, York's SHARE Campaigns have tended to degenerate in this direction; the SHARE dollar was often "scrounged" by friends, charges of "intimidation" were laid, and the general atmosphere thus created tended to cloud both the purposes behind the SHARE Campaign. Instead, SHARE became just another charity--just another appeal for money. And although York University has set a record for high contributions to the SHARE fund, in my opinion, the

SHARE....cont'd:

past Campaigns were failures.

Whenever appeals for money are made, at least one or two people are going to feel intimidated and pressed; this is inevitable. However, many people will only give if they are pushed, and so, for this very worthwhile cause, some intimidation must be risked. But I am sure that if people who contribute really realize where their money is going, intimidation will be kept to a minimum. For this reason, if for none other, the educational aspect of SHARE must occupy a prominent position in the Campaign.

Thus, education will be the prime target this year for the SHARE Campaign, and more generally, for World University Service itself. In connection with the SHARE Campaign, photographs depicting existing conditions in the world to-day (conditions which SHARE hopes to improve), will be displayed in the main hall. In the more general scope of WUS activities at York, education will play a great role: Mergita Kacarovskis will talk and show slides on Algeria, where she represented York University in the 1964 World University Service International Seminar; Miss Margaret Nash, from the national office of the Student Christian Movement will show a movie and answer any questions of her native country, South Africa; students and speakers from various countries will visit York throughout the year and discuss existing conditions in their respective countries; finally, a regional Ontario Seminar on some aspect of the socio-economic problems which currently confront the world is planned.

Education, then, will be an important target this year in WUS. So, when you are asked to contribute to the SHARE Campaign, please consider carefully where your money will go. If you have any questions concerning SHARE do not hesitate to ask anyone connected with World University Service.

NEWS RELEASE: SHARE PROGRAM

- monday; D HOUSE: Slave Auction
(any job within reason)
- tuesday; C HOUSE: Kissing Booth
(cheaper than a date; get the same action)
- wednesday; PROJECT 'E'
(you're right, they don't know yet)
- thursday; A HOUSE: Rickshaw tours and Pumpkin bashes
(See the campus)
- friday; B HOUSE: "For You I Got Special Price..."
(Spectacular as always; see next weeks
Pro-Tem)

WUS SEMINAR IN CHILE

Complications in processing have necessitated the reopening of applications for the Seminar. All who have already applied are asked to contact Terry Gadd immediately to receive application forms.

The seminar will be held in Chile next summer for eight weeks. York will be entitled to send one delegate. Any second year students who will be returning to York next year may apply. For further information see Terry Gadd (II). Closing date for application is Nov. 13.

Folk Festival at Macdonald College

Thirteen English-speaking groups distinctively represented Canada at the Macdonald College Folk-Song Festival in the heart of "La Belle Province" last weekend. The Festival, held in an ice-skating arena made full use of the raw skill and the resounding echo which such an environment can provide. With the environmental conditions held constant, the performers could be judged on hereditary merits alone. By the end of the Saturday night concert the home team had definitely won out, all others seeking refuge in the warmth of the French ghetto nearby.

In all seriousness, the festival was probably extremely representative of the type of interest in folk music that exists in Canadian colleges at present. It was, also, another nail in the coffin of the present popularity of folk music. This is because a majority of the performers had little interest in the possible meanings of the word "folk", even though most were quite skilled in some facet of music. The festival was organized, apparently, around the wish of Alan Mills (not among those present) "that folk singers become a little curious about our vast wealth of songs and to encourage (sic) others to become interested in them, and how they reflect our country and its people (sic)". One French and one English-Canadian traditional song was performed. Five modern songs about Canada, somewhat in the traditional style were also presented. The remainder of the material was American and Mexican. Without any satiric intent, I think I can say that this is distinctively Canadian. Note that not one French-speaking University attended the Festival.

It might be well to ask just what a folk-song, particularly as Canadian folk-song, is. Mrs. Edith Fowke, a leading authority on Canadian folk-music, explained to me after the festival that a folk-song is one which is immersed in the tradition of a country. It must be at least thirty, probably over sixty years old, though some songs become traditional more quickly than others. A good half of the songs performed at the Festival were less than five years old. Mrs. Fowke acknowledged that many of these were very fine songs, and that a few might indeed pass into the singing tradition of our country. Time and the continuance of public taste over time makes up the acid test of a song.

Now it seems to me that, were this definition entirely true, folk music would, to all intents and purposes, disappear. Only a few of the camp-fire and nursery songs would remain as part of the non-commercial music sung by people everywhere. The constant pressures of urbanization and the taste-leveling influence of the mass media would force folk-music in this sense out of existence, for 'popular music' has taken over many of the functions of 'folk-music'. It is a fact that to-day, the genuine hillbilly is ashamed of his unsophisticated musical tradition; he listens to the Nashville brand of country and western.

The new interest in folk music in the urban

SOAP -FONG cont'd:

centres of the Western world was, among other things, a return for city kind, to a spontaneous means of expression in music. We find joy in achieving even a superficial contact with another culture, another way of life that a people can follow. Interest in the folk-songs, however, is tied to the present as well as to the past. City-billies sing of themselves, whether they sing traditional or modern material. (I exclude from this truism all those who turn gospel into "a joyful noise", and change protest into a "good sound". These people sing of the vacuum inside them, and have not the sensitivity to realize it. There were plenty of such at Macdonald College's Festival)

The modern songs which urban folk-singers write are, to my mind, folk-songs in a very real sense. They are, for one thing, an outgrowth of some part of the folk tradition of this continent, though musically jazzy and rock and roll (which originally grew from the folk tradition) have great influence. For another thing, the songs are written for the sheer joy of creativity and self-expression. City blues are not merely copies of the Negro music, but are new, vital expressions of city life. The topical songs tell of our concerns, the philosophically personal songs are painfully apart of our consciousness. And we, the middle class and lower class people of the sixties, are a folk. We are establishing our tradition, an international, humanistic, humanitarian, frightened tradition that is just as valid as the guilt-ridden Calvinist tradition of parts of the United States. Thus, I can raise little enthusiasm of seeing Canadian songs sung at a Festival, merely for the fact of their being Canadian. It is not necessarily bad that many American singers perform Canadian material without being aware of the tradition behind it. The old traditional songs have become a part of the new tradition.

Among the finer performers in the Festival were York University's Errol Reid and Garnet Barlow, who appeared briefly before wisely leaving for Quebec. They were disqualified from the finals after their fine vocal arrangements got lost in the rafters of the arena. Pressed for time, the organizers ruled that performers could not look for the words that were lost in the impressive echo of the building, which should be turned into an aircraft hanger. Four other groups attempting to circumvent such difficulties by relying on more guitar accompaniment, found that the temperature, now below freezing, froze both words and music solid. The shattered ice from their valiant attempts proved a constant hazard for the last few groups, as well as the M.C.

Oh yes, and the award for best performance of a Canadian folk-song went to the only group who sang one, Andy and Steve of Queen's University. The award for best performance was taken by the Bishop's Gaiters, of Bishop's University.

THIS WEEK IN FOLK MUSIC:

The Village Corner: Gord Lightfoot
The Purple Onion: Tom Shipley
The Bohemian Embassy: Mary Jane and Winston (Fri.)

York University Doesn't Really Exist, or
Evidence of Plato's unreal world at Lawrence and
Bayview

Hello out there - you must be out there - I hear you breathing! This old vaudeville joke might be aptly applied to my endeavour a few weeks ago to establish some response with my fellow students on the subject of taste in television. Out of a total student body of over nine hundred, (and at least seven hundred of these received our illustrious tabloid) I did not receive a single reply. Even our old friend the editor did not scrawl a note advising us of his preference in television entertainment. Needless to say, it is doubtful if he can scrawl a note.

Well, I can then assume three conclusions from the results of this abortive test:

- 1) Nobody at York watches television.
- 2) Nobody at York can read.
- 3) York University does not really exist.

Quite frankly, judging from support received by the sporting bodies on this campus, I am quite inclined to believe the third conclusion.

When only two major autumnal spectator sports are offered, one would expect to see more than the usual quota of one spectator (usually a girl-friend or a wife) standing alone, back to the fieldhouse wall, and hoping in vain for somebody to talk to.

Where are the cheerleaders, where are the people from residence? The libraries are usually quite empty, so they cannot be there.

Thus the only conclusion I am able to draw from my analysis is that York is merely a figment of somebody's imagination, a mere illusion of what would be a perfect campus. One does not ask for mass participation in any sport, or activity, but surely the desire to get A's cannot be so intense that it occupies all the time of the vast majority of students. I am thinking seriously of asking the editor to turn this into a Charles Goren type magazine, and calling it "York's Bridge Hands of the Week". The magazine would highlight some of the key games played in the common room during any week, and would evoke tremendous response I am sure.

Well, I suppose it is too late to solicit replies to my television taste survey, but for the love of Al Offstein, if there is anything in this issue of Pro-Tem you do not like (or do like), write and tell him. (Lines about this column, for instance.) He is just dying to hear from all you out there - you must still be out there, as I can still hear you breathing.

By the way, did you notice how cleverly I have written this entire article without once using the word, APATHY!

In the old west posses would return to town with their captive amid cries of "hang him!", "string him up!". This type of thing could never happen at York; as any student knows, we have no hangers.

Most of us have wondered at the increase in the building area in three years, the fantastic jump in student enrollment from one hundred and twenty-nine to over eight hundred, and the unbelievable addition of two cloakrooms to the facilities. No one however, thinks highly of the fact that the number of hangers has been reduced from ninety-seven to forty-two. We can only assume that the rising death rate coupled with the increasing use of birth control devices among hangers have brought this about. At this rate, the cloakrooms will slowly empty until one last pair of hangers survives. These will be enshrined in their natural habitat as a warning to future generations not to take the necessities of life for granted.

Fortunately, the situation in the cloak room this year has resulted in nothing more serious than two minor nervous breakdowns and four broken ribs. Who can forget three freshmen and one ski jacket impaled on the same hanger in that tragedy which history has since named World War III?

After viewing coats jammed into hat racks and piled in corners, not to mention those secreted in the small cupboards, the mystery of the necessity of a cleaner on campus is solved. Rumours of Cadet cleaners having a stooge on the Board of Governors have been denied by vice-chairman in charge of laundry service, Sam Cadet.

Let's look at solutions to this problem. The most obvious one of putting more hangers in the cloak rooms must be immediately rejected because it would not allow our bureaucratic inefficiency to operate at full steam; therefore, it would seem more appropriate to have students exchange their ATL cards for a receipt each morning at the office of the Dean of Students. Then they would report to Mr. Hatfield in 006 who would exchange the receipt for a certificate entitling the student to use a numbered reserved hanger already hanging on the rack. Upon returning the certificate to Mr. Hatfield and the receipt to the Dean's office, the student would receive back his ATL card and one dollar deposit.

If you have a more acceptable solution that is efficient, you may dispose of it in the way the administration disposes of most student suggestions. Fold it neatly into four, place it in an envelope addressed to Santa Claus, North Pole, USA, and drop it onto the dirty tray belt in the cafeteria. Until next time, remember what Webster said about hangers, but do not tell anybody.

+ BLEED TODAY **+**
Common Room 10-12AM & 2-4 PM

REPORT ON WOMEN'S ATHLETICS

Once again York women are off to a flying start and schedules are bursting at the seams. Songs of praise most land on the shoulders of worthy representatives who are inspiring their respective members by their enthusiasm and interest. On Friday and Saturday, York "Rosies" blossomed forth in the Field Hockey Tournament at McMaster. Despite the fact that Toronto, a team of pros so to speak, took first place with eight points, York was a proud second with six points. Following were Western, four, McMaster two, and Buffalo zero. It was a terrific weekend!

New members are invited to join this group of enthusiasts on Mondays and Wednesdays at 3:30 PM and Tuesdays and Thursdays at 8:00 AM - NO KIDDING! Anna Marchand was chosen to represent Ontario in trials held on Sunday. Well done, Anna!

October 24 will be another big day for the Archery, tennis and field Hockey fans. Teams will be playing in a Sports Day with Toronto and Western commencing 10:00 AM. Don't let's be lazy - come out and YELL for YORK. A bevy of beautiful females meet every Tuesday and Thursday in the Auxiliary Gym at 1:30 PM or 2:15 PM. Here they practice exercises to music while lessening the numbers on the tape measure. Interested bodies should come - oh, female bodies that is - and join us in this new rewarding activity.

Fencing, volleyball, and judo are proud of the women members and numbers are increasing regularly. Basketball is under way and we are endeavouring to set up an Intramural schedule so come on out you basketballites and support the cause on Tuesdays at 3:00 PM, and Wednesdays at 5:30 PM. Games will be starting soon.

At the touch football game vs the Faculty, York female sections held their own - ahem - and showed the eager audience what stern stuff they are really made of. It was a great success and more Sports vs Faculty or Male Teams will be forthcoming.

So come out and swim, ride, play squash, or join the very active badminton club who have as much fun off the courts as on. Playing a Church Badminton League will present regular weekly games and it sure helps you find out where all the churches are in Toronto. Do not be worried about being a beginner - what you don't know, we'll teach - any activity. We want to see all York women blooming on the Sports areas.

More news about Interpretive Dancing after the first session on Wednesday. The Ballroom Dance group are off to a good start with soft shoes and bent knees. Last Wednesday was first night and participants learned the Bossa Nova and the Cha Cha. More would-be dancers are invited - sixty-four attended last session. Hurrah for York women leading in the Progress of Sports.

THE D*R*E*A*M COUNCIL

Intramural athletics at York have finally achieved some official status. The Department of Athletics recently announced the proposed structure for an Intramural Executive Council.

This body consists of the Athletic Reps as chairmen of their respective councils assisted by a Treasurer and a Vice-Chairman. The Men's council is further branched to include two Intramural Assistants. On the lowest level we find the representatives of the various clubs and sports. A co-ed council headed by the Vice-Chairmen is provided to handle any sports involving both sexes.

At first glance this would appear to be the "dream council" that the Athletic department wants it to be, but certain questions arise.

First -- where does this executive come from? With the exception of the chairmen (who are members of student council) the board seems to be entirely appointed. This is not a democratic method of selecting a group which is going to represent, in theory, the entire student body (since every student, regardless of skill, is eligible for intramural sports). In addition, the qualifications needed for the various positions have not been made clear even to those who were awarded the positions. One member even admits that there are several areas over which he has authority that he knows nothing about. The people who do know something about the sports, the various club reps, are allowed the privilege of meeting twice a year -- at the start, to submit a budget, and then at the end, to sum up their achievements. This very strongly resembles a type of Family Compact system.

For some reason which is not apparent, at least to us, the Intramural Vice-Chairmen have also been given a seat on the Intercollegiate Athletic Directorate. The fact that the authority of someone appointed to an intramural council extends to the intercollegiate level of sports is questionable, to say the least. The two groups should be completely separate and we can see no excuse whatsoever for joint membership on this basis.

The order forms for intramural athletics seem to have been designed as an exercise in bureaucracy. A detailed order form prepared by a club representative must be passed in turn by each of the three levels -- the Intramural Assistant, the Treasurer and the Chairman -- before being passed on to the Athletic Department. Each of these people appears to have the right to disapprove the order. In any case, the passage of the bill through four sets of hands will doubtless remove any hope of quick action on an order.

The "DREAM COUNCIL" is far from being perfect, and Pro-Tem would appreciate some explanations or corrections in the near future.



Get back in the
saddle, Baby...

go TREASURE VAN

NOTICES***/classified ads....

DISCUSSION: David Lewis, QC, will discuss "THE NEW DEMOCRATIC PARTY" and why you should vote for them.
The talk will take place in Room A 205 on Monday, October 26, at 1:15 PM.

REWARD: A green Scheaffer White Dot pen has been lost last week in York Hall. Will anyone who has found it return the pen to EDGAR SCRUTTON, or call him at 789-1751
There is a reward of \$5.00 upon return of the pen.

JUST A FRIENDLY REMINDER DEPT:

Upcoming spectacular (spooktacular): "Ghoul's Choice"
Saturday, October 31, 1964; 8:30 PM - MIDNITE

Music by Greg Peters Poltergeists

Presented for your enjoyment by "Morbidity Incorporated"

CANADIAN POETRY CLUB: The CPC will meet in the West Common Room of the York Hall on Thursday, October 22nd at 7:00 PM.
The club will be meeting every second Thursday from this date, at the same time and place.
Half the people at York are suffering poets in their spare time, so don't be afraid of revealing yourself if you attend. Writer, critic or listener you will be a valuable asset at the group meetings.

CHEERLEADERS: Meet your group on Monday at 12:50 PM in the Music Common Room.
Males and females have been invited.
Practice dates will be set, and since no cheers are presently in existence, a contest is being held. Deadline: Oct. 28/64

Senior: Cheer up, freshie; a woman's "no" sometimes means "yes".
Frosh: Yeh, but what about her "phooey!"

"You cant keep a good man down"...Jonah
*****THANK TO DANILO KAYFETTS!*****

CROSS-COUNTRY: On Tuesday, October 27, at 4:15 PM runners will be 'toeing the mark' in front of Glendon Hall for York's first intramural cross-country meet.
Rumour has it that the basketball team not only challenged all other York athletic teams, but members of the residence as well. The faculty may even enter a team.
Entries accepted at the Field house -- no experience necessary---SEE MAP

SCUBA-DUBA-DOO: For Sale: HEALTHWAYS Scuba Equipment
Lowest Possible Prices
direct from Danny Kayfetz...444-5549

Highlights of the evening.....Dave Bell was not here....but Kayfetz was...oh well, you cant have everything.....Tony brought pizza with cheeze and mushrooms and pepperoni (burp).... in cardboard boxes....Heather Ross phoned to say a few words...."#2@\$****!" ...What! I asked....?Malcolm Jordan dropped in to whistle a few dirty songs....Lynn Atkins was late again....Palter and Morrison completed their circuit with a visit to the portable then headed back....we phoned Tom Hopper, ie: Hooper, to invite him for pizza....lady Luck was with us though; he stayed away..... Kayfe tz takes last piece of pizza home to his sister....it fell on the floor...."for you I got special price" he exclaimed!...

Committee of 100 meets in Old Dining Hall - Today & Friday - 1:00 P.M.

EDITORS: David Bell, Ron McInnes, Alan Offstein
THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED IN THIS NEWSPAPER
ARE THOSE OF THE EDITORS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF
THE UNIVERSITY STUDENT COUNCIL.

TENTANDA VIA