

PRO TEM



The Student Weekly of York University

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October 29, 1964

On Friday October the twenty - third the publications committee, chaired by Fred Gorbet and staffed by Victor Hori, George Howden and Alan Offstein, met and interviewed applicants for the position of Editor of PRO-TEM.

The Committee selected David Bell (III) and Marion Watt (I). May we take this opportunity to congratulate Dave and to welcome Marion to the fold.

The first effect of the feminine touch in the Pro-Tem confines has been a certain subtle refinement in the vernacular mode of expression most commonly associated with a newspaper office. Secondly, it is very comforting to know that a delightful, dedicated, very attractive young lady will be present every Wednesday evening to massage the weary backs of her male counterparts, as well as provide a visual salve for eyes burned to pin-points by caustic letters to the editor. Most importantly, though, we have someone whom we know will be an excellent editor, and the first female of the species to grace the Pro-Tem's editorial board.

DURING THE PAST week or two, the cafeteria food has improved to some degree. There have been dinners of roast beef, chicken, and hot sandwiches which proved excellent by any standards. The kitchen has shown with these meals that a high standard of food production can be achieved with the same effort required to produce a poor meal like corned beef and cabbage, or the mixed grill served to students last Saturday. Why, then, is this high standard not maintained?

IN THE PAST, many of the dinners have been an insult to the tastes and requirements of most moderately active people. We cite as examples the curried lamb served with undercooked rice, the miniscule Thanksgiving meal of turkey, the breaded pork chops and veal, and the amalgams known as mixed grill.

It is no secret that these are low-cost, low-quality foods easily mass produced to furnish meals for two hundred people, wherein the margin of profit is high, and the nourishment value minimal. In the preparation of breakfasts, students are subjected to underboiled eggs and greasy, often poorly-cooked bacon several times a week. Deserts during the past week have been baked apples, pies and "crisps"; however, even to the casual observer, it was noticed that the same deserts have appeared four or five days in a row in varying stages of calcification.

WE MUST HAVE explanations for these questionable occurrences. Who supplies the meats for the kitchen? What brand beef and pork is used? Why are chops and veal constantly breaded? Is there the four ounces of meat, prescribed as minimal for an active person served at each meal? Is an ice cream dessert of such prestige value that only one-half of a small scoop is offered at the cost of ten cents? Why, when one student asked for a small tin of jam to garnish a peanut-butter sandwich at lunch was he refused, and told that there was no jam in the kitchen, and that it was delivered fresh every morning?

DISRESPECT AND DISTRUST of students is evident in the officious manner and disposition of many of those working full time in the York cafeteria. They will not directly answer the questions of students in the line, regardless of the rationality of the questions. The offhand and rude handling of meals reveals a lack of concern with the students both as individuals and as customers having distinct tastes, preferences, and nutritional requirements.

TO THE STUDENT or visitor who eats only occasional meals served by the cafeteria, these points are not clearly evident. But, to the resident student who must of necessity dine three times daily at York, they are painfully blatant. It is time for instigating higher levels of quality in cafeteria meals. The simplest method would be to replace VersaFood with another catering service; however, the contractual agreement York has with VersaFood forbids this act. The other way, the moderate way, is to voice any complaint you have with respect to the

meals. If no attention is paid to your valid dissatisfaction at the serving line, insist that you be allowed to go to the kitchen, where you may talk to the chef or to the nutritionist. Or, if you hesitate to take this course of action, convey your complaints, in writing, to Bill Huzar, chairman of the Residence Food Committee, and he will make sure that they reach both VersaFood and the Pro-Tem.

PROCEDURE SUCH AS outlined above we hope will result in high-standard meals which the cafeteria, we know, is capable of producing. They have demonstrated that a satisfying meal is within their powers, and they need only to be prodded to maintain this high quality.

A COMMENT ON BARRY GOLDWATER. . G. Howden

There seems to me to be prevalent in Canada to-day, a tendency to treat the politics of our neighbour to the south with an unbecoming attitude of superiority. Too many of us are prone to regard the emergence of Barry Goldwater as merely the product of ignorance, fear and suspicion. This view, valid in a limited sense, fails to recognize the legitimacy of the fears to which the Goldwater movement gives expression. The American, for the first time in the history of his nation, finds his life, and even his thoughts, dominated by forces which seem to be beyond his control. There are of course, many specific causes for the present situation in American politics, but Goldwater does not appeal primarily to any particular class or section. He poses himself as the champion of those who feel dispossessed of opportunity, of role in life - of those who find themselves inadequate to engage successfully in the 'pursuit of happiness' in their present surroundings. The sense of deprivation, paradoxical in a nation of great riches, pervades the whole of the conservative dogma; but this is not the traditional protest movement of the poor or down-trodden whose energies are usually channelled into the left. It is the protest of the relatively affluent against their affluence. Goldwater offers nothing to the genuinely poor; but, he offers to the middle class the revival of individualism, which it understands as a solution to problems which it does not understand.

DATELINE: 3:30 AM. . . this one lousy corner left to fill and no more copy. . . our slave (\$4.20 worth) refused to write an essay. . . I'm sending her to Johannesburg. . . Palter brought over some potato chips for John Morgan and myself ("Hi, Alfie!"). mazeltov to the highly imaginative individual who named the Residence athletic teams: A House Aces, B House Bees. . . God help us. . . hosannas to the people who lock the doors to York Hall, thereby successfully severing any connection between Pro-Tem and those porcelain artifacts around which so many important decisions are made. . . thanks to Tony once again for the pizza. . . now I've got heartburn. . . WIFE: Take junior to the zoo! HUBBY: If the zoo wants him, it can come and get him! and so on and so forth.

RECEIVED
10/1/70

AND THEN I LEARNED TO WRITE DEPT

Comments expressed in this column are not necessarily the opinions of the editors. Letters must be signed and will be printed subject to available space.

NEW MODE OF WINTER ENTERTAINMENT

Dear Editors:

I would like to devote a few lines to the purpose of congratulating the generosity and foresight of that valiant (although somewhat misguided) body of men who are dedicated to maintaining the physical appearance of the university. This swinging group is affectionately known as the D. of P. P.

Some time ago these worthy gentlemen realized the approaching prospect of winter (ie: snow, ice etc,) and consequently became quite concerned for the welfare of the tots at Bayview Glen Nursery School. After all, what would the poor (?) children do for amusement? So, with great effort and ingenuity they constructed a superb toboggan slide between the field house and the bridge---complete with asphalt covering so that the dear kiddies won't get muddy!

Unfortunately, while preoccupied with their most charitable project, the D. of PP have neglected one detail. York students will be obliged to navigate a ridiculous slope, which is usually ice-covered, while at the same time trying to balance books, lunches, shoes, etc. According to my observations of last winter, the lower level was seldom cleared before the majority of the students had already arrived for lectures. The addition of the toboggan slide (the angle of incline indicates no other practical purpose) is a campus hazard. It is pathetic that incompetent planning has turned a would-be improvement into a wasted effort. Perhaps this blunder has appeared amusing to date, but a change in the weather will certainly bring a deeper realization of the situation.

However, we should be forgiving of small failures. Since we all are sporting York enthusiasts, maybe we should bring out our Snow King six-seaters at the first sign of a blizzard and join the kiddies.

R. A. Ross (II)
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'VEGETABLE' COMES TO LIFE

Dear Sirs:

Last week Mr. Rickwood, writer of the PROBE column, praised non-conformity as beneficent to Canada's future. I wonder if he considers himself to be one of this "rare breed", a non-conformist. If not, then the article is more hypocritical than it appears. If so, then Mr. Rickwood belongs to a confraternity of students so inculcated with the ideology of individualism as to be as uniform in their attitudes as mirror images. Not being as knowledgeable as Mr. Rickwood concerning the proportion of original thinkers among university students, I would not venture to guess the size of that group, but, if original thought is such an evanescent factor of

Write Dept. . . . cont'd :

higher education as he seems to believe, then all conjurations are in vain.

But then, the pleonastic pleas or ranting "free thinkers" have never inspired original worthwhile results either among themselves or among others, but only a controversy so old that only occasionally does it provoke some popular interest. Mr. Rickwood challenges "the notion that a university must be a vegetable garden", and certainly others would too, if they thought that any such notion existed. He tells us that, "The old ideas are dead. We must act now to replace them with something"; but, we are not told what old ideas are referred to, how they met their fate, or what the substitution might be.

It is characteristic of goal-less non-conformists to uphold the idea that Canada is lacking in some (unnamed) qualities, but these charlatan diagnosticians offer no plan of improvement. "The time for the non-conformist to show his hand has come." God help us!

...Vegetable...
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TWO BOMBS,

Editors Pro-Tem: "Dream Council Misreported"

The Intramural Athletic Executive Council would like to commend the Pro-Tem staff on another well informed, well-researched, and well-founded article. We hope the future will bring a marked improvement in the calibre of reporting.

Yours sincerely,
Peter Clute
(Chairman, Intramural Athletic Executive Council)

Some Random Thoughts on Pro-Tem and Its Staff. . .

Never let it be said that Pro-Tem writers are not fully qualified in their respective fields; for example, Mr. Garth Jowett, who hasn't shown up for the last three soccer games, is certainly an authority on Apathy at York. . .

Congratulations on excellent election coverage. Overheard in Hall: "Elections? . . . here? . . . Last week?"

The criticisms of Field House policy in Mr. Offstein's paper would carry more weight if he carried less. . .

Mr. Danny Kayfetz is a refreshing amusing, and polite satirist; many of the rest of you seem to forget your manners (which I assume you actually do have) the moment someone puts a pen in your hand. . .

If you print this without editing it to pieces, you're not as bad as I think you are.

Yours Truly,
Edward Underhill

ED. NOTE: We did! And we may be worse, worse than you think. . . .

AND ONE BOUQUET.

Dear Sirs:

May I extend my hearty congratulations to you on your incisive and thoughtful editorial of last week. I certainly agree that the library should be open at least as many hours as the fieldhouse. After all, the primary concern of a university is the gaining of

LEARNED TO WRITE.....cont'd :

knowledge, not the producing of olympic stars. It is my hope that Dr. Ross and the Library Committee will take notice and adopt the editor's suggestion to extend library hours on Saturday and to open the building to students on Sunday as well.

Yours Truly,
Don Kantel

FACTS OF LIFE UNFAMILIAR TO FROSH

Dear Mr. Kayfetz:

I have been arranging my coats, dresses, blouses and even slacks on hangers since I was a very small girl, without thinking twice about those wire contraptions which are now an accepted part of our culture. I was in the deepest depths of ignorance until I read your article in last week's Pro-Tem; I had never realized that hangers are not sexless!

I confess that I am a naive, innocent freshman; that I never for a moment suspected there were such things as female and male hangers; or that there might be the problem of the 'double standard' existing among hangers to-day. In searching the indices of many modern, up-to-date books and encyclopaedias, I have looked down the columns in vain for "HANGERS: sex of". I am too embarrassed to ask my mother about it, and couldn't bring myself to talk to Dr. Appley about it, but I really feel that this is something I should know.

Since you wrote with some authority on the subject, I ask you, "How does one distinguish the sex of a hanger?" If I know this, perhaps I can join the ranks of the well-informed college students and help to stamp out birth-control in our hangers.

Yours sincerely,
Susie

ED NOTE: At press time, Mr. Kayfetz was not available for comment; the report was that he was in a dark closet playing with some hangers....

SHARE = RASH(E)

Dear Sir:

Again this year, York University proudly presents Squeeze Week. Following closely upon last week's bloody events, York has been transformed into a giant collection agency. Lists of names have been passed around to the students of Professor Grab (Debt Collection 101) so that each scholar may be relieved of a dollar. One hopes that they will be tactful and merely confiscate ATL cards if the money is not donated, rather than remove it at gunpoint as their predecessors did last year.

I do not begrudge the Share campaign its money. It is, so I am told, a worthy charity, and one must remember the white man's burden and all that. The fact is that I am willing to donate to a good university cause if I am asked, and under no other circumstance.

We are not at York because we are rich, and have not any other use for our money. Most of us pay all of it out the first day of term. I therefore submit that the Committee of One Hundred make petition to the Senate to have \$73.50 (or whatever sum seems sufficient) added to our tuition

Learned to Write....cont'd:

to cover all campus-pleaded charities while we still have the money. If this were done, malcontents like myself would never know the difference, what with the modern trend of rising costs.

Jim McCaul

ED NOTE: Your suggestion merely forces the hypocrisy onto the shoulders of the administration, without removing it altogether.

POETS, BE BOLD!

Dear Ed. and others:

Last year, as part of my never-ending search for glory, I published a poem in the first issue of Pro-Tem. Having been informed by editor George Rust D'Eye (may the Whole Man light his path) that there had been a regular Poet's Corner the previous year which had died from lack of attention, I fully expected to spend the rest of that year being celebrated as the York poet, with no more effort on my part than an occasional page of scribblings thrown to Pro-Tem. Was I mistaken!! Apparently spurred by my shining example, poets came out of the woodwork. I became but one of many. Some of the stuff that saw print had such unlikely names as Blake Simmonds and J. Barclay Hollinger (may the Whole Man rest his soul) affixed. My great hopes vanished overnight, but I wasn't too put out, as I like to read good poetry as well as write it.

This year, attempting to produce a similar harvest, I published not one, but here, although they did not reach the readers until the second edition. What has the result been? Nil. Not only do I no longer have an excuse to pick up a Pro-Tem when it comes out, but I have nothing against which to check the quality of my own work. This is bad for the state of the art.

But perhaps I was using too much gun. It could well be that the simultaneous publication of three of my brilliant works struck the hearts of novice poets with despair lest they they never be able to compete. This is not a proper attitude to take. We must advance with courage in our hearts though we know our lot be hopeless. T'is not to have won, but to have play'd the game. Stiff upper lip and all that bulldust.

So this week I try again. I know there are some good poets in first year because I have spoken to them, and seen their stuff. So come on, people, publish! After all, the master's career must not be blighted by a lack of constructive competition.

Yours stimulatingly,
John Panter

ED NOTE: See this edition, John; Blake has come thru' again, alone, but undismayed.

PRETTY POSTERS... PRETTY NAMES

Gentlemen:

The elections of the past week have left me rather perplexed, so I am taking pen in grubby hand and writing you this meagre expression of my opinion.

I have one big gripe with the present system of electing student council representatives, namely, that many of the freshmen students do not have the slightest idea which faces, if any, belonged to what

STILL MORE LETTERS....gawd!

names plastered all over the walls of mighty York.

This problem exists no doubt because (a) we are all freshmen and thus ignorant and (b) because we are all introverts and have not yet spoken personally to each of the other 499 freshmen.

This problem most likely does not exist amongst the second and third year types because there are fewer of them, and because they have been at York longer than one month.

I have a possible solution to this problem. Simply, in the future, why not have some sort of mass meeting of all interested and prospective freshmen voters and introduce to them the nominees for freshmen reps. Thus, the novices would not be put into the unenviable position of voting for the person with the prettiest election posters of the nicest sounding name.

Yours freshly,
Gregg Connolly

ED. NOTE: In future perhaps, the candidates forum will be so widely publicized that even freshmen candidates will know to attend.

CLOCKEYED MESS DEP'T

Dear Pro-Tem and all York types:

As a freshman at York whose life has been one of naive logic, I find myself out to lunch concerning the unco-ordination of the timepieces at York. At Randy Dandy time, the library clock reads 4:55, the second floor York Hall clocks say 5:10, while the downstairs clocks read 5:05. Even when exerting all my forces of rationization, on occasion I may be seen to lament:

O that this too too simple mess would melt
Thaw and resolve itself into a dew
Or that the Everlasting had not fix'd
The clocks against perfection. Gods! Gods!
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to wait
The hours and minutes of such misconception
Or take up arms against this trend at York
And by opposing end it. Hold! Hold, my heart!
Alas -
The time is out of joint; O cursed spite
That ever I was born to set it right!

Yours,
Wilson E. Schwahn

CLOCKEYED MESS...PART II

Bloom of Yorkdom

Sirs,

The steam engine, born of the dynastic vision of a great, interlocking, trans-continental rail system, displaced the more romantic "Iron Horse" of the frontier, and with the wave of civilization it brought, effectively wiped out the native, free roving Indian and buffalo. This functional advance, however introduced unintentionally a confusion of the time schedules owing to the multiplicity of local times along the routes. Many a traveller missed his coach and many an engine never left the station when passenger or engineer neglected to reset his pocket-watch to the particular local time.

In 1880, Sandford Fleming offered a solution called

....AND MORE AGAIN....

Standard Time. The world was divided into twenty-four time zones and most local times were abandoned for practical purposes. One of the few dissenters, York University, clings to the old independence and refuses to submit to the blanket conformity of Eastern Standard Time. In a micro-cosm of the divided world, each class-room and hall insists on an independent time, if only to trifle by a few minutes from that of another. It is true that the IBM wall clocks do bear approximate similarity to those of the remainder of the province, but this is only to prevent the York community from forgetting what day of the year it is. Possibly York's planners hoped to foster a spirit of independence by their liberality with the campus clocks, but for those who remain uninspired, the situation is just ridiculous and exasperating. Perhaps the new technology never reached York, but I think it appropriate that we still have a mixed-up time schedule because we haven't got an inter-class "steam engine"

Lynn Atkins

DONATIONS NOT ENOUGH

Sir,

The present SHARE campaign is not a measure of gratitude and generosity of people well-off in this world, but rather an excuse for us to shirk our responsibilities to ourselves and to the poorer nations. No longer is voluntary donation sufficient to aid all who need or even to satisfy the Canadian conscience. A far better method of raising money would be a graded tax for overseas aid.

Each and every man has the obligation to SHARE his wealth with the world's needier people. It is time the elected representatives of the Canadian people recognized this; it is time Canadians themselves believed it.

For far too long, voluntary organizations such as the United Appeal and Red Feather have been the keyword in aid to the needy within Canada. Why must welfare remain so backward in such a rich country as Canada. Elderly and infirm people are forced to depend on donations (save \$70.00 a month for old age pensioners), or on relatives, who thus assume an unfair burden. The government must assume its responsibility to its own people again by taxation.

It is immoral for a Canadian to be so wealthy when millions are starving abroad (and even some hungry in Canada). One is reminded of the depression cartoon depicting a mayor, addressing his aldermen (all dressed magnificently; all with well filled stomachs) saying that their city is making great progress: only 29 people starved that year as compared to 35 the year before. The people of Canada should refuse to give a single cent to any charity. Only then will the government realize the dire situation; for the starving masses will soon demand an equal share of the world's food and riches.

John Morgan

MEN'S FLAG FOOTBALL

.. Warren Major

N*O*T*I*C*E*S/classifieds

As a result of three successive wins the Decentralized Destroyers hold a commanding lead at mid-season. On Monday they defeated the inspired A-House Aces 36 - 19; individual stars of the game were Marty King, Tom Ellison, and Referee Tom "Seeless" Hooper.

To-day at 3:00 PM, the B-House Bees and the rejuvenated Commuting Commandoes, under the skilful direction of Nobby Eschkowski, will battle it out for the final playoff spot (ie: Last Place)

Everyone who signed up should be out for this crucial game.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS Ainsley Wode

Ainsley Wode writes again! Last week this column consisted of a message from the women's athletic director, Mrs. Joan Clarke, for which we thank her very much. Unfortunately, not many poeple "got the message", as there was one lone spectator at the field day last Saturday. On the other hand, perhaps York athletes are all participators and feel that if they are not chosen to play, it is not worth watching. A very commendable spirit which will take one far, and the farther, the better.

For our absent but still interested friends, we are pleased to report that the day was a success. York team (Sue Davies, Sue Hemingway, Rosemary Schermen and Kathy Wong) astounded the experts by beating both U of T and Western at Archery. Final scores were: York - 1492; western - 1250; Toronto - 1040. The tennis matches were not completed, but York was showing well and we are sure they would have won. As it was, our first singles had half lost, the second singles had won both games and the doubles pair had lost to the University of Toronto couple but were looking forward to beating Western.

York Rosies (the field hockey team) withered but did not fall under the greater experience of the U of T and Western representatives. The final placings were! U of T with 4 points, Western with 2 points, and York Rosaceae last with 0 points. (We had to let the visitors win something or they might not come again.)

Though Saturday was our big day this week, the other activities have continued smoothly. Those practising for the Sadie Hawkins paid their 50c on Wednesday night and were instructed in various "quick steps". However, the girls seen limping 'round campus on Thursday were not from these classes but were more probably members of the Judo Club, which is tumbling along rather nicely, thank you (on Mondays and Wednesdays).

Do drowning people actually relive their lives in the last moment of consciousness? Why not come down to one of the many swimming courses and find out?

We shall ignore the Cross-Country run as the "gentlemen" athletes were not gentlemen enough ot let us win!

Si vous vous intéressez à la conversation française, venez au CERCLE FRANCAIS. Les réunions ont lieu chaque mercredi à 12:15 pm dans la salle française près du Terrace Room à Glendon Hall. Vous pouvez aussi venir le lundi et le vendredi à la même heure. Amener vos déjeuners. Il y aura de la musique et des revues françaises.

CHEST X - RAYS: The TB Van will be at York University on Friday, October 30, from 10:00 am to 3:00 pm.

Do not gamble with your health. Visit the TB Van tomorrow.

B-HOUSE SPECTACULAR+++++++
"THE GREAT DEBATE" sponsored by B-House for Share will take place Friday, October 30, at 7:30 pm in the E-House basement. Chairman is the aimiable Mr. James Cutt, former Don of B-House. Everyone is invited to attend this great intellectual battle, which will argue the resolution: UNIVERSITY AND RESIDENCE RULES RETARD THE MATURING OF THE INDIVIDUAL".

Tickets are only 25c each, and may be obtained from the men of B-House or at the Door. Refreshments will be served.

Dear Worried Yorkers: You do not have to dress up in a Ghoul outfit to win the unbelievable prizes that are being offered for the best costume. . . . Secondly, there seems to be some confusion about asking the boys. Girls, there is still time. Most of the fellows understand the selectivity process that must be going on in the young ladies' minds. It is right now that they await the final decision with eagerness and wetted lips.

See you all at the dance, Granny Red & White

YORK HOMECOMING

ON November 7th, York will have its first Homecoming, and will celebrate the event with a quasi-formal. The ladies are requested to wear a dress (semi or thereabouts) and the men, a dark suit.

Naturally, all years are invited and a warm welcome must be directed to the first year students who may still feel attached to an umbilical cord that leads to high school.

Tickets will go on sale next week outside the cafeteria. The price will be \$2.00 per couple.

It is hoped that York will rally around the old grads and make this affair an enjoyable one for the whole university

ORIENTAL DAY TO-DAY

take a RICKSHAW to A House Common Room. Expell your energy smashing pumpkins. enjoy your lunch with mellow Tea served by an authentic Gishie Girl.

AH SO !!!!

YORK FLOATS ON. . . WATERTIGHT

The York Float completed its maiden voyage Saturday morning with its arrival at College and St. George Streets. The float, constructed Friday afternoon by Olwen Coulston & Co. rested on an old hay wagon and was drawn by a racy red tractor, both donated by the Massey-Ferguson Company.

Number twenty-two in the U of T homecoming parade (which also featured floats by McGill and Queens), the procession was led by the York Morality Squad in Holly's Land Rover. Danny Kayfetz, complete with badge and .303 Lee Enfield Jungle Carbine kept the sidewalk observers in line, and shot two sit-in demonstrators. On the roof, our small band (two accordions and a trumpet) played a funeral dirge and the death march for the six mourners bearing a casket inscribed with the motto, "ARBOR MORTUA", signifying the death of the old (U of T) and heralding the arrival of the new (York U.). Sign bearers and the York Chorus Ghouls added a touch of merriment to the solemn aggregation, hinting at the finer aspects of the "new university" which were represented atop the hay wagon. Thereon, in a large bed, lay Olwen Coulston and Peter Clute sharing a copy of "Sex and the College Girl". Surrounded by assorted novellers, brown bubbies, launderers and clothes-lines laden with unmentionables, York's "Double Beds on the Honour System" followed the parade route to the judging stand, missed even honourable mention, and retired to its birthplace.

Special praise is due to Ron Crane who, in the capacity of pilot-navigator of the Massey tractor, manoeuvred his vehicle through the streets with the adroit precision and skill of a seasoned farm hand.

Twenty or thirty students assisted with this project; Olwen Coulston, et al. must be congratulated for creating a spirited and uniquely York-oriented float. If invited to participate in U of T's next homecoming parade, this university has a high standard at which it must aim.

"RUN, ABNER, IT'S THE REVENOORS. . ."

A very successful and tiring cross-country race was held at York on Tuesday at 4:30 PM. The winning hooper was Malcolm Ransom, running for the Hockey Team. He completed the 2.2 mile course in 13 minutes, thirty-nine seconds.

The Rigger Team turned in the best team effort with Bell, Shead, Williams and Keyser placing second fourth, eighth and ninth respectively. Crane and Baldwin also supported the team.

The starting gun was fired by Tim Reid, Assistant to the President, and two slaves were given a two yard head start.

All twenty three entries finished with no ill effects; however, Seymour Miftkins (grad '64), tripped at the top of the Lawrence hill and rolled to the bottom. He was disqualified.

YORK PLACEMENT SERVICE IN HIGH GEAR

The task of finding employment for students is at all times difficult. However, for the first time, York has a thoroughly competent and devoted placement officer in the person of Miss Josie Ciebien. Her experience in this field of job-finding promises to provide York students with work, part-time or full.

For the undergraduate, Miss Ciebien has positions available during the Christmas recess and the summer vacation period. For the graduates of last year, and for this year's class, she has arranged interviews and discussions with employers from most areas in the business world.

On November third, a representative from the communication Branch of the National Research Council will be at York to interview those students who are interested in a career with the council. The duties are of a non-scientific, non-technical nature, and graduates in history, English or the modern languages are of particular interest to the N.R.C. for this particular position.

All students, undergraduates and grads, are strongly urged to take advantage of the placement service which York is offering. It is a branch of the National Employment Service, concerned primarily with York University. No appointment is necessary, and Miss Ciebien may be contacted in her office in the field house, or by calling York University, Extension 305.

More and more, students are finding that they must rely on their own incomes over the summer to finance their university careers, and the difficulty in finding adequate work increases proportionately. Do not wait until the months of May and June to begin looking for work, or you will be disappointed. Arrange for employment now through Miss Ciebien and the York Placement Service.

NOTICE TO GRADS: The University of Toronto Placement Service has no facilities to assist York Grads. You must see our own Department of the NES in the Fieldhouse.

SOCCKER NEWS. Lynn Atkins

We won! By all counts, the game with Osgoode Hall last Friday afternoon was a good one for York. A complement of players unequalled since the first practise of the season turned out; some spectators also appeared, and with a certain lineman, cheered York on. And there is that goal Andy Ranachan scored in the early part of the second half -- it won the game!

For the entire first half and the better part of the second, York controlled the ball. Enore Gardonio, Andy Ranachan, and Tony Tjon cleared the ball consistently from centre field, and Sani was a whirlwind of playing on the forward line. Reluctantly goalie Nicole Van Duyvanbode saved York from a penalty kick in the first half.

York plays Hamilton Tech. this Saturday at 10:30.

AD LEWIS
"poverty has 1
...ir

DAVID LEWIS, Q. C. SPEAKS AT YORK

"Poverty has not yet disappeared from the Canadian scene, and in view of our supposed national affluence, the pockets of extreme poverty remaining are even more deplorable than those of the 1930's." So said Mr. David Lewis when he addressed over sixty students on Monday at a meeting designed to stimulate a movement towards the formation of a York New Democratic Club.

Mr Lewis stressed that in view of the diversified problems in the country to-day, which increasingly require specialized thought, it is imperative that university students, with their advanced training, take a greater interest in political life.

He went on to criticize the trend towards the "public relations man" running the country and abhorred the lack of leadership in the two larger Canadian political parties to-day. He said there seems to be a tendency for some so-called leaders to simply check the direction in which a group is moving, and then "to run like hell to get in front of it". Leadership, he pointed out, requires the introduction of legislation which has not necessarily first been o.k'd by the ad-men as being a vote catcher.

In view of the high attendance at this meeting and the spirited response, it is anticipated that the Liberal and Conservative Clubs on campus are in for some healthy opposition.

SOCIALIST FORUM: OCTOBER 28

Mr. Leonard Chapianni, student at U of T was selected and sent to Cuba by the "Fair Play For Cuba" organization. While speaking to York students about Cuba, Mr. Chapianni stated that before 1957, the average income of 6.5 million Cubans was \$300.00 a year. Medical care for the rural population (40%) was nearly non-existent. Cuba had compulsory education but no available schools with the result that in 1953 only one person in four could write. The same statistics applied to employment since the staple, sugar cane, provided only part of the year.

Cuba to-day is by contrast, developing rapidly. Public housing and schools and teachers are available to everyone, and food is obtainable (if not in variety) at least in sufficient quantity. Unemployment is down to the same level as in Canada according to Mr. Chapianni.

The political situation was discussed by Hans Modlich, also a U of T student. There is, he says, a new confidence in the revolution shown by a willingness to defend the revolution to outsiders. He stated that Cuban Socialism is not something "foreign". Now, there is far less stratification and a levelling of income to the point that most Cubans make no more than six hundred pesos a year. However, Cubans resent "party privileges" and production fluctuates with the political climate.

Mr. Modlich went on to state that there is a need to link the broad concern with revolution on the part of the people with the group who control policy. The consensus was of the speakers, that Cubans are striving towards a solution to the dilemma.

NORTH YORK REEVE ADDRESSES STUDENTS

Last Monday, Dr. Harold Kaplan threw open the weekly Political Science 205 workshop, and several outsiders were present to hear and question the Reeve of North York, Norman Goodhead.

Mr. Goodhead likened municipal politics to running a business and, as an example of his success, pointed to the fact that the general tax rate in North York is now lower than it was in 1958.

The reeve had nothing but scorn for the provincially appointed Ontario Municipal Board -- an attitude possibly stemming from the fact that the OMB rejected North York's attempt to re-zone the Bayview Post Road area for apartment dwelling. Mr. Goodhead failed to see why a body with no planning board should have a final decision on zoning matters.

Mr. Goodhead was also somewhat less than enthusiastic over the leadership of Metro. Dynamic policies have been noticeably lacking, he maintained, since the retirement of Fred Gardiner. Reeve Goodhead had nothing but praise for the former chairman of the metro council, but chided his successor, William Allen, for being a fence-straddler. It must be remembered that Mr. Goodhead also contested the election for this position.

Under student questioning, Mr. Goodhead explained his position on two key issues in Metro to-day. He feels that there should be amalgamation but only in certain areas and for certain services. He foresees four major cities in Toronto with North York constituting the bulk of one of them. These areas will offer the same tax structures and services and will provide a larger area for development of the downtown Toronto core. It is his wish that Metro take over the area bounded by Jarvis Street, Dundas Street, University Avenue and the Lakeshore and organize one overall Development Plan. This scheme can then be submitted to the federal government who will, if they approve, pay 75% of the cost. The municipality of Toronto itself, he asserted, does not have the money to institute a similar plan alone.

Reeve Goodhead disagreed with the premise that municipal leaders have little real power and maintained that those who have the facts, can get their way. If his forceful manner at this seminar is any indication, he should have very little trouble in exercising power despite the new board of control system soon to be introduced in North York.

POSITION TO BE FILLED

Advertising and Business Manager for Pro-Tem. An important position requiring little time but much effort. Please apply in writing to the editors. This is a first-ever post on Pro-Tem and an energetic individual is of necessity.

TYPIST

PRO - TEM IS IN DESPERATE NEED OF A PROFICIENT TYPIST EVERY WEDNESDAY FROM APPROXIMATELY FOUR P.M. TO LATE EVENING. EXPERIENCE MANDATORY. FAMILIARITY WITH I.B.M. EXECUTIVE TYPEWRITER OPTIONAL. \$10.00 per week. APPLY TO THE EDITORS.

P.C. CONFERENCE AT YORK

Last Saturday, the Progressive Conservative Student Federation sponsored its first Ontario Regional Conference at York University. Events of the day included addresses by Elmer Bell, QC, President of the P. C. Party of Ontario, and by George Hogan. Both emphasized the need for students to take an active part in politics; if students are going to be the leaders of tomorrow, their knowledge of political organization and policy should have a solid foundation.

The afternoon session was highlighted by the presentation of a workpaper by Professor E. McWhinney of U of T Law School. Prof. McWhinney, speaking on "Statism Versus Individual Liberty", outlined five reforms to ensure individual freedom in Ontario:

- 1) A court of appeal to rule on all administrative decisions.
- 2) A public defender (ombudsman) to protect and fight for those wronged by the government
- 3) An act to protect individual rights against bureaucracy
- 4) A statute defining personal and public liability for officials from policemen to premier
- 5) A bill of rights with teeth in it for Ontario.

Following Prof. McWhinney's talk was a panel discussion in which George Hogan stressed the need for less government interference in business and individual rights. Mr. Hogan did, however, say that government should intervene when fraudulent practices are apparent. E. A. Goodman, Vice President of the PC Party of Canada spoke of the need for more efficient government, and expressed the desire to see better pay for civil-servants and examinations for public officials to ensure that only the most qualified people would take government jobs. Dalton K Camp, President of the PC Party of Canada, spoke next. He expressed the opinion that the need was not so much for more or less governmental control, nor even for greater efficiency, but rather for deeper concern for the needs of the people. Obviously such concern would inevitably involve all three necessities in some respect.

At 4:30 Premier John Robarts attended a tea in the common room, where those present had an opportunity to question him. He stated that a public defender, such as suggested by Prof. McWhinney, had been under consideration, and that his powers were to be carefully defined.

Speaker at the banquet held in the evening was the Honourable William Davis, Minister of Education. Mr. Davis gave a brief outline of a paper on the government's policy on Academic Freedom. Mr. Davis illustrated past practices: members of the same families' being in government at the same time in high university positions was a common occurrence. Such practices were to stop, for he felt that universities should be free from any kind of political patronage. The paper which Mr. Davis outlined will in short order be duplicated and sent to educational leaders in the province.

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YORK SWIM MEET: Friday, Nov. 20th
6:00PM to 10:00PM: SPLASH PARTY & DANCE

ELECTIONS AND ELECTION RESULTS

The annual Student Council Elections for year reps was held on Friday, October 23. The following persons were elected:

- first year--Jim McDonald/Brian McHugh/Howard Nemton
second year--Alan Young
third year--Barbara Hill

In addition, a by-election was held for the office of Men's Athletic Representative because the person elected to that position last March did not return to York University. Peter Clute, who was temporarily appointed for the summer, will continue as permanent Men's Athletic Representative on the Council.

Student Council elections are held in two parts. In March, at the end of each academic year, elections are held for the offices of:

President
First and Second Vice-President = Executive
Treasurer

Men's and Womens Social Reps
Men's and Women's Athletic Reps

These persons comprise the Council for the summer and continue in office throughout the following academic year. In the fall of each year, the year representatives are elected to join the other members of the Council elected in the previous March.

The council is then comprised of the Executive (President, two Vice-Presidents and Treasurer), the Athletic and Social Reps, and the five year reps. It is this body which performs the legislative, representative and administrative functions of the Student Council for the year.

PRESIDENTIAL FAUX PAS

The Pro-Tem wishes to congratulate Mr. Victor Hori president of York's Student Council, for his sterling (Moss) efforts in last Sunday's first inter-university steeple-chase auto race, held in front of the field house.

Mr. Hori, showing consummate skill and a mastery of the most subtle techniques of split-second timing and gear-box manipulation, was making his first start of this season, under the sponsorship of Mr. W. D. Farr, of B-House. Although a trifle unsure at first, Mr. Hori rapidly assumed command of his machine, and had he not attempted to cross the Don River without using the available bridge, there is no telling how high in the competition he might have placed.

The Pro-Tem feels that Mr. Hori's efforts should not go unrecognized and urge that all those who wish to show their appreciation for his skill and daring, mail their contribution to "Rudy's Volkswagon Fender Repairs, Toronto 3, Ontario".

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STOP PRESS: PRO-TEM CENSURED BY S.C. MOVE
GAME AS RESULT OF POOR ELETIO
= 10:00 P.M. = COVERAGE... HATS OFF TO DEAN TUD

Gord Lightfoot At The Village Corner

One of the beauties that initially attracted a great many people to the folk music "revival" was the simplicity of folk art. The poetry of folk songs dealing in terms of clarity (the cliches that either are, or can become a part of our subconscious approach to the world), is essentially relevant to our lives. In a culture almost infinitely complex and frighteningly irrelevant to the basic emotions of life, we are attracted to that which reminds us, not only of simpler times, but also of a mythical golden age where truth ruled over confusion in the way a dramatic image impresses itself over the many forces of our consciousness. Thus, many folk artists of the "revival" seem to express the complexity of their lives through a synthesis of the folk oversimplifications. I have examined in some of my columns, a peculiar type of "new folk" music that has since grown up, in which our existential concerns are represented in more complexly symbolic songs - Dylan and Buffy St. Marie, have grown in this direction. However, perhaps most of the songs sung by the thousands of amateur and professional folksingers are still of a fascinating simplicity and beauty. Indeed, a great many of the new songs which are being written represent complexity through the simplest imagery. Tom Paxton's "Where I'm Bound", for instance, uses some images that are so oversimplified, so hackneyed, that at least one verse verges on absurdity, ("She left me on the morning train", is such an oversentimental line), though the song as a whole is very fine.

These are the sort of thoughts I find I must follow to account for the rather unique, appealing approach that Gord Lightfoot has to his folk music. At his worst, Gord becomes a WCKY-type gospel and country music singer. One wonders where he acquired his fine country accent - in his native *Orillia*? At his best, however, Lightfoot is one of the most polished, most interesting singers on the Toronto scene. Using little of the complex guitar picking that has characterized the new folk tradition, he relies on a sometimes solid, sometimes subtle flat picking technique on six and twelve string guitar. Lightfoot's repertoire includes a number of Woody Guthrie songs and ballads, some of the older country and western tunes (Carter Family et al), and a variety of very important new songs that he has written. These songs are an outgrowth of country folk music, using vividly simple, often pastoral imagery, but are connected vitally to the urban influence of the 'sixties'. Gord laughed as he admitted liking "trees and rivers and stuff", but I noted that the airport and the highway, so important to modern imagery, were also present. In addition, the melodies are not, as is so often the case, glued-on afterthoughts, but are involved with the folk song itself.

Simplicity has by no means held Gord back from popularity. A good folksinger and a good entertainer, he drew the largest weekend crowd seen for a long time into the Village Corner, where he continues until November first. See him before he leaves Toronto - he has been signed by Grossman and is recording for Warner Brothers.

Peter Wyborne

Peter Wyborne, Canadian folksinger and folklorist, died last Wednesday, October twenty-first, at the age of twenty-four, of complications following heart surgery. Last summer, a benefit concert raised fifteen hundred dollars to help defray expenses for this surgery. A further benefit will be held for his wife and children on November sixteenth, at the First Unitarian Church, St. Clair and Avenue Road. Ian and Sylvia are heading the programme of many fine folk artists. Tickets are \$2.00 and up; further information later.

SHOW REVIEW: BROADWAY ASHORE ... B. Kilgore

Last Tuesday "Broadway Ashore" opened at the Poor Alex Theatre, a ninety-nine seat converted movie house on Brunswick Avenue, just south of Bloor Street. The show, instigated with the purpose of showcasing young talent, pleased both the audience and the reviewer.

A wide range of musical forms was found in the production, from Judith Campbell's rendition of People (which I am going back to hear again), to the semi-western "Bye-Bye Love", sung, with an intriguing nasal quality, by the JD's Trio. Miss Campbell's "Do-Do-Do" was almost as good as her first song, and was one of the most amusing parts of the show. Much of the audience's laughter was caused by Harriet Cohen, who has the only speaking part as the social director of a cruise ship. Staging and lighting, although not spectacular, show an excellent use of a limited budget.

A change in the program removed one of eight year old Kirstin Cambell's songs, and replaced it with "I've Got Rhythm", the tune that was the hit of the show. Kirstin, in this and her other two numbers, captured the audience with her combination of competent professionalism, little girl charm and unsurpassed delivery.

Keeping this review short is difficult when all the acts were of a quality deserving praise. Linda Callow, Jennifer and Graham Tear appeared together in the show's humour hit, "Triplets", and individually throughout the evening. Chuck Ford, an excellent banjo player who won the 1964 United Appeal Talent Contest, played well enough to show why he succeeded in competition, but would have been more entertaining if he had not attempted to insert amusing comments into the music.

The show is in town until next Sunday; so take this opportunity to see a good production in person.

CREST THEATRE BENEFIT

Jazz at the Crest will be provided by Don Thompson and a guest vocalist, and Al Stanwyck's Big Band. The show is directed by Brian Purdy, stage manager of CFTO, and MC'd by CKFH's Phil Mackellar. All funds will go to the Crest Theatre to finance its programme for the 1964 - 1965 season.

The benefit will be held Sunday, November 29, at 8:30 PM. Tickets will be on sale for \$2.50 advance, and \$3.00 at the door.

CANALETTO -- Toronto Art Gallery

...by Barbara Heidenreich (1)

The Toronto Art Gallery, whose regular display is a disorganized mixture of objets d'art, excels when demonstrating the works of an individual painter, as those who saw the Van Gogh and Picasso exhibits will remember. The Canaletto show is no exception.

He was an artist at a time when Europe was relatively stable (1697-1768) and scores of tourists invaded the show places of Italy. Venice was gay - it was the age of Vivaldi, Gozzi, and Casanova. Since travellers of that day were unable to return with endless boxes of slides and postcards, it was left to topography artists like Canaletto to supply their demands for souvenirs - which he did with photographic exactitude. His paintings are scrupulously clean and tidy; buildings are depicted with architectural precision, while the figures which could break the static monotony of each canvas, are lost in the vastness of the work.

On the other hand, the pen and ink sketches are a delight. They have a lightness and a freedom which his oils lack, and his occasional use of wash is very subtle. Both media are well represented in the outstanding catalogue by W.G. Constable.

This show, organized by Dr. Boggs, is a tribute to and a form of appreciation for Mr. Constable's aid to the three main galleries in Canada. Being the first retrospective exhibition of the work of Canaletto it is quite a feather in the bonnet of the Toronto Art Gallery.

POET'S CORNER

The Hungry Customer.....Blake Simmonds

Death, don't be eager.
For fifty years you've eaten your fill.
Isn't man a good food, chef, and waiter,
Since he even foots the bill?

Death, quit licking your lips.
Your feast of the forties isn't past.
Weren't those millions in bullets and blood
Enough for inhuman repast?

All right, Death, quit demanding.
Our chef'll make the food play your game.
Dammit Death, quit clanging and clashing
That knife and fork of nuclear flame.

(Waiter calls to the kitchen)
Hey, Barry!
Three billion!
Red hot!
With the works!

FROM BONAVIDA TO VANCOUVER ISLAND

The Week in Review at Universities Across Canada

...by Lilian Hale

...Larry Kent, the UBC student who last year produced and presented the controversial film, "Bitter Ash", and was faced with censorship problems because of it, has tried again. Last summer he produced "The Sweet Substitute", a film portraying the sex problems of a young freshman...

...A recent survey carried on by UBC students reveals that students are in poor shape when it comes to summer earnings, and that well-paying jobs are becoming more and more scarce... Women students gross an average \$300.00, while men make \$800... and arts students are likely to accumulate even less, with the best paying jobs going to engineers...

...Student versus faculty parking problems are among the most frequently discussed controversies across the country... and student demonstrations against cafeteria food are also prevalent... recently an egg-throwing customer at UBC was charged with 'conduct unbecoming to a student'...

...the University of Waterloo has commenced construction on the first phase of a nine million dollar residence village, which is to be an experiment in a new concept in student housing...

...the computer is making dramatic changes in the mechanics of a university education... beginning next year, students at Ithaca, N.Y. will be able to dial by telephone from their rooms to hear lectures that they missed or wish to hear again...

...The public Relations Officer at the University of Ottawa has been censured for declarations he made concerning the academic ability of the daughter of Lionel Chevrier. The remarks were made following a report by Mr. Chevrier that he was withdrawing his daughter from the U. of O. and because of the higher standard of education in the United Kingdom... "he was having some difficulty in getting her into a proper university"...

...Prime Minister Pearson expressed as his personal belief this week, the idea that education should be free at all levels to those who are able to take advantage of it... Having thrown this political sop to the university administrators to whom he was speaking, he added that this ideal might never be achieved...

...Canadian university administrators at the same conference gave unanimous support to the founding of a body, which when set up, will administer uniform college entrance examinations, on a national level...

...no case could be made in the trial of two Laval students arrested on October tenth during demonstrations against the Royal Visit to Quebec...

QUOTABLE..... "Every generation foresees either salvation or doom in the near future. It seems man cannot reconcile himself to mediocrity."

...Derwood Borkle

Our instructions said, "Be lined up on Hoskin Avenue at 9:00, ready to go. Your number is 22". Our deal with the devil was signed. York had entered a float in the U of T homecoming parade for the first time!

"That's great," said Olwen. "We'll show 'em," said the students. "I'll bring my little hammer," said Frank Hogg. "I must run and tell the King the sky is falling," said Chicken Little.

Everyone clustered around the table in the dining room. Dave Bell said we could use the back of his old election posters for signs; Frank Hogg said we could best use his old election speeches as confetti. Dean Tudor suggested we make him Dean of Women. Signs were posted everywhere; hundreds of people talked about working on our float. Materials of every description were promised and everyone knew it would be a great float. We expected a lot, but we were completely overwhelmed by the response to our efforts.

To store all the materials donated, we had to get special permission to use one complete half of a fieldhouse lockerette. Needless to say, the physical plant saved the day by letting us use their hammer and nails (three: one bent, one rusty, one broken).

Well, those dedicated individuals who showed up toiled under the most dangerous conditions (next to the cafeteria kitchen) to produce a float that can be described only in the words of Al Offstein (see read his article!). Saturday morning, the float was scheduled to leave York at a quarter to eight, a time that would have been good if the float would go by itself without people. However, when Ron Crane arrived at 8:15, it pulled out. The trip downtown was uneventful except for the vice-squad officer, who took one look at the poen air bedroom, complete with all necessary accessories (people) moving down Avenue Road, and immediately picked up his two-way radio and ate it.

At 10:00 AM, right on time, there we were, Holly's Land Rover, the funeral procession and the float, trying to turn through traffic from College to St. George Street. Number 22, we finally got situated between number 17 and number 6.

The parade itself was uneventful. U of T students obviously influenced by the atmosphere prevalent at York, allowed us to hold their funeral at their campus without protest (one quiet hiss and two boos): Thank You, U of T, for your hospitality, York, for your support; the Physical Plant for your nail; and President Ross, for your suggestion that the York float be the Whole Man in a glass of Ginger Ale.

EXTRA NOTE: After much research, I have found the reason for one of the worst problems that York has had in years. A certain Mr. Snide McSwindle, famous for selling the Brooklyn Bridge twice, the Statue of Liberty once, and Manhattan Island to three tourists from Quebec, recently crowned this brilliant career by selling York University the parking system in use this year. If you ever visit York again, Mr. McSwindly, we have a special surprise awaiting you in the Pro-Tem Office.

GAGE LOVE COOL MOVE OF THE WEEK

Despite a week filled with events which could normally capture this elusive award, the FFE announces that the presentation must go again to our old stand-by, the administration.

On first investigation, the sheer simplicity and ineptitude exhibited in this particular piece of construction gave us cause to believe that we had come upon the first major candidate for the coveted Cool Move Of The Year Trophy. The startling facts unearthed by our Information Department since that time have not altered this view.

We are referring, as you no doubt realize by now, to the NEW DINING HALL and, in particular, the West Wall. We had originally intended to include the Hexagonal tables in this tribute but our esteemed physical plant has recently proven mathematically that it is really possible to place six (6) trays on one of these veneered beauties. (Copies of these charts may be obtained on request from York's T Theoretical Geometry Dept). A minor defect noted by the designer, is the fact that under this arrangement, none of the diners can reach their particular tray, and of course, what you do with your legs depends on how well you know your fellow diners.

No slide rule, however, can explain the fact that for a dining hall with a seating (not necessarily, eating) capacity of close to 300, there exists one (1) small gap in the wall to dispose of dirty trays. Trying desperately to cope with this idiocy, the kitchen has tried courageously and, with typical perspicacity, to alleviate this situation by keeping the lone conveyor belt turned off whenever the demand is greatest. The FFE extends its heartiest congratulations to all of them.

LAST CHANCE.....**

Offer of PERSONALIZED JANUS ends November 6th. Order your Janus this week.

SKIERS++++++SKIERS+++++SKIERS

Don't let the present weather distract you. We have made arrangements with the Ultimate Authority to have lots of snow this winter! Simple conditioning exercises begun now (!) will increase skill, endurance, and reduce chances of injury. Demonstration will be arranged for novices and other interested types.

+++++

D HOUSE

Would like to thank all those whose co-operation and thoughtfulness helped to make the slave auction a success.

Share campaign is in full swing at York and the residence houses are doing their best to add to the general confusion. D House began the festivities on Monday with a highly successful Slave Auction. It netted \$210.00 from the sale of twelve girls. They are also carrying on subversive activities against Atkinson Students this week, selling tickets for a raffle for ten free nights of babysitting.

On Tuesday, C House girls, with the help of enthusiastic supporters, accosted students in the hallway and distributed 25¢ kisses from a booth set up near the cafeteria doorway. This little fiasco procured another \$50.00 for the Share coffers.

The results of the E House Turtle Races and Cafeteria Boycott had not been made public as of Wednesday afternoon; however, from the cheers of racing fans in the dining hall at noon, their endeavours seem to have been at least partially successful.

Thursday, A House's contributions to the Campaign will consist of a Pumpkin Smash and various Rickshaw Rides about campus. For a small fee, frustrated students will be able to demolish rotten pumpkins and then, for another cash payment, relax during a soothing ride culminating in a fortune telling at A House.

The highlight of the week takes place on Friday night when the once-renowned B House boys stage a "GREAT DEBATE" in E House Basement. The topic is one well worth discussing: BE IT RESOLVED THAT UNIVERSITY AND RESIDENCE RULES RETARD THE MATURING OF THE INDIVIDUAL".

HELP STAMP OUT BURNING LEAVES

... Blake Simmonds

A new war plan based on the suggestion of a prominent lay authority has been added to the files of the War Room in Omaha. I have in my possession this explosive document but because of its nature I cannot release it. I can only reproduce it for you. This revolutionary new plan has the title: Defoliation Of Planted Enemy Encampments. It is called DOPEE for short (or dopey) by the boys in the War Room.

This plan is based on the incredible insight of Mr. Jerry Costlywater, who was able to see that the enemy snipers of the Viet Kong in Viet Nam are hidden from view by the leaves. His suggested answer to this problem is the quintessence of the DOPEE plan: remove the leaves from the trees. Here, then, is the plan:

+TOP SECRET+

(or: if this gets out - phew!)

ITEM: Enemy snipers are hidden by the leaves of the trees.

SOLUTION: Remove leaves from the trees.

DOPEE...cont'd:

ITEM: This is difficult to do by hand.
SOLUTION: Use low yield nuclear bombs.

ITEM: Leaves in North Viet Nam jungle cling tenaciously to trees.
SOLUTION: Use "not-so-low" yield nuclear bombs.

ITEM: There is an awful lot of North Viet Nam jungle with potential "enemy-hiding" trees.
SOLUTION: Use quite a few "not-so-low" yield nuclear bombs to defoliate potential "enemy-encampment" trees.

ITEM: This large number of nuclear bombs is much more expensive than one bomb large enough defoliate all of North Viet Nam.
SOLUTION: One super-bomb exploded at a great altitude over North Viet Nam to defoliate gently all North Viet Nam.

ITEM: To observers in the north, for example in Red China and Russia, the flash of the DOPEE bomb might erringly appear to be the end of North Viet Nam. They might erringly retaliate and atomically erase South Viet Nam. We would then retaliate and really bomb North Viet Nam. Both sides would then claim the other really dropped the first bomb and use it as an excuse for all kinds of leaf-destroying aggression, (eg: the defoliation of West Berlin or Cuba). This in accordance with new hard line policies of Free and Slave worlds, would mean probable World Defoliation.

SOLUTION: Defoliate them before they defoliate us! Would you not rather see all the trees in New York's Times Square burned to a crisp to prevent them from hiding some dirty red sniper? Certainly you would! Because you are a Good American. You would rather be very, very dead than any better read or any better led.

+THE END+



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TENTANDA VIA