The storm has been brewing for some time now. Perhaps this will get the cards flying or the card-players’ brains into gear. It is the same old cry, but this time in desperation: Bridge Players; arise! Get the hell out of the Common Room!

Every day the same faces can be seen in the same group, peering out from behind the same cards. At any given hour it is possible to predict who will be in the Common Room doing what and with whom. A debilitating sameness pervades the whole of the Junior Common Room.

Of course one will argue that the Common Room is for the enjoyment of all the students, a place where they might divert themselves at the pastime of their choice; if enough students want to play bridge, then they should be allowed to do so.

We do not suggest that there be regulations on the activities of students in a room designed for them and their leisure. However, the essential element of choice has disappeared. At most times there is not one table available for a chess board; not one chair open to the conversationalist; not even a small space for the daydreamer. The Junior Common Room has become a haven for card-players, and the atmosphere is not conducive to anything but card-playing... It is too rauous to support dialogue, too nerve-wracking for contemplation and sometimes to smoky for respiration. Bridge has monopolized the intellects of many students, and as their proficiency at cards increases, any mental potential gradually wears away until life is meaningless if it cannot be interpreted in hearts, diamonds, clubs or spades.

People, especially students, should occupy their time with diverse and sundry activities which encourage social and environmental awareness, intellectual stimulation and an appreciation of our cultural achievements. One of the best ways to do this is to engage in open conversation with one’s fellows in a pleasant relaxing atmosphere. Once liberated from the strictures of the lecture hall, minds may wander at will. Some do, but others, driven by the necessity of habit, return to the Common Room and the bromide of cards.

Bridge fever has reached epidemic proportions, and has quarantined the Common Room, depriving other unafflicted students of the opportunity to relax in comfort. One function should not be allowed exclusive rights to a room designed for the use of all students. In effect, this is what has happened to the Common Room. It will be most unfortunate if this situation continues. We have already wasted four months. PRO-TEM feels that it is time the card players got up and learned something.
PRINCIPLE OF GLENDON NAMED . . .

Escott Reid, former Canadian Ambassador to Germany, High Commissioner to India, and latterly Director of the World Bank's operation in South Asia and the Middle East, has been appointed first Principal of York University's Glendon College and Professor of Political Science, it was announced today by Dr. Murray G. Ross.

As Principal of Glendon College, Dr. Reid will head one of the few small residential colleges in Canada, and perhaps the only one which is devoted to producing graduates for the public service. "With Dr. Reid as Principal, students at Glendon will be assured of vigorous leadership that is alert to all the nuances of national and international development," Dr. Ross said, in making the announcement. "Few students will graduate from Glendon without some understanding of what is going on in the modern world."

Born in Campbellford, Ontario, where his father, the late A. J. Reid, was Rector of the Anglican Church, Escott Reid attended the Model School and Oakwood Collegiate in Toronto, and the Universities of Toronto (Trinity) and Oxford (Christ Church).

At the University of Toronto, from 1923-1927 he stood first, with first class honours in political science and law. He was a Rhodes Scholar at Oxford from 1927-1930, securing first class honours in politics, economics, and philosophy (Modern Greats). He was secretary of the Oxford Union and President of the Oxford University English club. From 1930-1932, he held a Rockefeller Foundation Fellowship in the social sciences. He was acting professor of government at Dalhousie University, Halifax, in 1937-38. He is a BA of Toronto, an MA of Oxford, and an honorary LL.D. of Mount Allison University, New Brunswick.

Dr. Reid was the first person to serve as National Secretary of the Canadian Institute of International Affairs, from 1932-1938.


From 1947-1957, Dr. Reid was second-in-command of the Department of External Affairs in Ottawa, and was, for periods totalling about a year, acting head of that department.

From 1952-1957, Dr. Reid was High Commissioner to India, and Ambassador to Germany from 1958-1962. In 1962 he was appointed Director of the World Bank's (International Bank for Reconstruction and Development) operations in South Asia and the Middle East.

In 1930 he married Ruth Herriot of Winnipeg, whom he had met at Oxford where she was also an undergraduate. They have two sons and a daughter. Their older son, Patrick, a graduate of Toronto and Cambridge, has been in the Department of Finance in Ottawa since 1956. Their younger son Timothy, a graduate of Oxford, was a Rhodes Scholar and has his master's degree from Yale. For three years, he was a star full-back on the Universiti of Toronto football team, and in 1962, he played for the Hamilton Tigers. He is now Assistant to the President at York University. Their daughter, Morna, graduated from Queen's University, and is an actress.

In the fall of 1965, York University will enroll its first students on its new campus at Keele Street and Steeles Avenue in Metropolitan Toronto. Glendon College, of which Dr. Reid will be Principal, is situated at Bayview and Lawrence Avenues, and has housed all of York University's activities while the large new campus was under construction. It will become a residential liberal arts College, affiliated with York University, and will be limited to less than a thousand undergraduates. The larger campus will eventually house a multi-faculty University, serving, by 1970 an estimated 7,000 students. Atkinson College, the evening degree-granting arm of York will also be housed in its own quarters on the new campus. Thus, York will have three major components: the large, multi-faculty University on Keele Street; a residential liberal arts College on the Glendon Campus, and the Joseph E. Atkinson College.

FIRE RAGES WHILE VIVALDI PLAYS . . .

At 12:30 pm on Sunday, someone in C House thought she smelled smoke. Seeking someone with a pass key to the women's residence, Judy Gautier rushed to Mr. Conrad Heidenreich, Don of A House, men's residence.

"There might be a fire," she whispered, as Mr. Heidenreich quietly relaxed listening to Vivaldi. Sensing an emergency, Mr. Heidenreich quickly put on his shoes and socks and walked over to the scene of the excitement.

"I think I can smell smoke," said Miss Gautier.

"I think I can smell smoke, too," said Mr. Heidenreich.

Realizing that there might be a fire, the A House don took out his pass key and tried the door; it did not work. It only works in the fire door.

(cont'd)
"Let's open the fire door" someone suggested. He was ignored as Mr. Heidenreich rushed to get Mr. D. S. Rickard, Master of Residence, for only he and the caretakers have the correct pass key.

Mr. Heidenreich returned to C House to get the fire extinguisher in order to extinguish the flames. However, there were no flames; indeed, there was no fire. Just smoke. Lots of it. A plastic handbag, belonging to an overnight guest, was smouldering on the resident student host’s desk.

Mr. Heidenreich decided to run outside and step on it. He seemed to have forgotten that the handbag was inside. Billie Ann Robinson obtained an empty wine bottle filled with “water”. Mr. Rickard then opened the handbag and Mr. Heidenreich poured in the water. Miss Robinson said a prayer. She was in a night-gown. When the pulse was inverted, Mr. Heidenreich said that he was amazed to see what women kept in their purses. "Why would anyone keep all that burnt stuff in her purse?" he asked.

After it was all over, Mr. Heidenreich, not wishing to hang around, left.

PROBE...

Roger Rickard

SHOULD CANADA AID MALAYSIA? This question demands an answer that we, Canadians, are as yet unprepared to make. But make it we must, for Malaysia needs our military aid to secure her frontiers against Indonesian aggression. Already Sukarno has sent his missionaries of agitation and destruction into Malaysian territory. In the past, these penetration, have been checked by a 50,000 man Commonwealth defence force composed of British, Australian, Malaysian, and New Zealand troops. Tomorrow, however, the pattern may change, and heavy concentration of Indonesian regulars may sweep across the frontier. They will be opposed of course, but their advance will move steadily forward as Malaysia and her allies have too few men to adequately defend this immense territory entrusted to them. Furthermore they will have to face the latest Soviet and American military equipment in the hands of the enemy. British equipment, when up to par, is dangerously dispersed over a wide area. This means that many Commonwealth soldiers will have to fight the invaders with Korean War vintage weapons... If, it were only a matter of weapons, the trouble would not be so serious but the plain fact of the matter is that population-wise 100 million Indonesians outnumber 10 million Malaysians. Numbers don’t mean everything but Sukarno’s people are welded together by the bonds of a strong national identity. Malaysia’s population is linked only by the common hatred of Indonesia, as this federated state has existed for too short a time to build up national ties. In time, Malaysian might develop them out of her rich cultural background but such time is not available. This, along with her economic development, has been retarded by the Indonesian advances and threats of aggression. Moreover, all hope of building a moderately democratic state has vanished, at least until security is restored. Malaysia’s courageous leaders now concentrate on building a fighting machine they hope they will never have to use. But they need arms and instructors for their people. Britain has tried to help but there are limits to what even she can do. Australia and New Zealand, while committed, hang back in order to fight on their home front should Indonesia attack. The United States remains indifferent, unwilling to antagonize Indonesia which she regards as a counterweight to Communist Chinese expansion. This concept is outdated, but few Americans have yet realized it. Canada alone is left to help defend Malaysia. Such defence might force Canadian troops into action but would more likely involve only provision of arms and instruction in their use. Naval and aerial support would greatly strengthen Malaysia’s front. Half-heartedly we have already offered some weapons. What we must do is offer more and also make a solemn pledge that if Malaysia is attacked that we will come to the aid of our Commonwealth partner. We must come to Malaysia’s aid; she is unjustly threatened by a superior power who has no valid claim to Malaysian territory. Indonesia’s claims are those of an emotionally disturbed man, filled with territorial greed and orientated to provide a scapegoat for his economic failures. Canadians do not question Sukarno’s right to rule Indonesia as a dictator; we do, however, deny his right to dismember a fledgling democratic state incorporating diverse cultural groups in an expression of unity that should be given a chance to survive. Perhaps Sukarno will attack tomorrow, urged on by his generals and confused by his failing health. He has already made a rash decision -- his secession from the U.N. Tomorrow, he may make another. It is, therefore, imperative that we arise and stand alongside Malaysia and her Commonwealth allies to prevent a solid phalanx. Sukarno and his creed must be forced to realize that we are free people, will not suffer the lights of this bold new experiment in multi-socioclastic democratic living to be snuffed.
OF FOLK AND SONG...  

Ian Cameron

Alan Mills, accompanied on guitar by Bram Morrison, appeared in concert in the Great Hall of Hart House last Sunday evening. Mills specializes in Canadian folk songs, presenting a wide range of English and French (and even Indian) material with an accomplished and knowledgeable style. Bram Morrison, who is himself an unusually fine singer, was a student at York University two years ago. He majored in Philosophy but specialized in guitar. Apparently this was no mistake, for he combines a proficiency in semi-concert guitar technique with a feel for traditional music, making his accompaniments both strikingly original, and delicately appropriate. I need say no more about the concert. It was a success both in choice of material and in performance.

The questions raised by the concert, however, are considerably more troubling, centering as they do on the basic nature and value of folk-singing. Alan Mills is one of the few performers specializing in folk music in the traditional sense. Canada has about 30,000 folk songs, many of them published by collectors such as Edith Fowke, Helen Creighton, and Marius Barbeau. Yet there has been next to no interest in the "great heritage", this "Canadiana", this "rich tradition", at least as far as Canadian folk-singers are concerned. What interest there has been has been grudging. Canada's heritage seems like a Mother Goose fable, her history like infantile indignance and footstamping, her problems like a middle-class child's sexual fantasies beside the strength and the ugliness of other nations. Canada's songs are usually great fun, and often very beatifully; they rarely approach the power of Negro blues or spirituals, or, on the other hand, the quaint and poetic sensuality of old European ballads.

The overwhelming fact seems to be that, whether we like it or not, we are middle-class and modern and a part of mass society, we folk-singers. What we sing must inevitably taste of that heritage.

Alan Mills was born in Montreal, and has the urban background which is inevitably destructive to folk-culture. Yet his superiority as a folk-singer is his ability to reproduce artificially inconcert the feeling of the tradition of an ethnic group. He performs a version of "Lady Isabel and the Elf Knight" in the manner of the aged lumberjack who taught it to him. The mannerisms are priceless and the story-telling technique lightly humorous. Nevertheless, they are museum pieces which Alan Mills the folk-singer, orator has collected and stuffed; they are not a part of Alan Mills or of his own background.

Within ethnic groups, folk-songs have a deep and important meaning. They are, to put it one way, an expression of the cultural consciousness and unconsciousness which binds the group together. An urban singer can feel no part of this, though he may analyze, appreciate, and reproduce its effects in imagery and music. There seems to me to be a vast and basic difference between the folk-singer and the practising ethnomusicologist, for where the latter is an historian and a curator, the former sings out of a culture and its unconscious.

The paradox of the revival of interest in folk music has been that young singers have often discovered a key, or myriad keys, to their own cultural unconscious, relating to its fragmentary nature by becoming aware of the wide range of anthropologically distinct cultures which have contributed to it. A few of these singers have thus become amateur ethnomusicologists, a few have moved on to new and unusual musical-poetic forms, and undoubtedly most have created a new form of popular, tin-pan-alley music in reducing all values to two great brassmonkeys, Mammon and The Good Sound. Like most American monkeys, these are impotent and sterile. That is why they are popular -- all the fun and no bother.

The music sung by Alan Mills and Bram Morrison is thus of great interest. Its relevance to the lives of other singers and listeners is a matter of individual tastes. It would seem, however, that the conflict in folk-music is not between tradition and the city, but between taste and its lack, between sensitivity and the norm.

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The Field House is as yet unnamed. The Board of Governors of York University have asked students to submit possible names. Students who have a suggestion for an appropriate name should send the suggested name to the Student Council Office via the campus post office before January 25. The Board of Governors wishes to consider this matter early in February.

UPPER LEVEL PARKING OK'd.

A review of the parking spaces available on the Upper Campus during the weekends discloses that spaces may be used by students who have permission, permits, effective immediately.

Permission is granted during the following hours:
Saturday from 7:00 pm thru Monday to 7:30 am.

Marked spaces only must be used and fines will be levied under the regular parking code if automobiles are not removed in readiness for regular users each Monday morning.

Should some University function occur on the weekend this privilege would be temporarily discontinued.

We request your co-operation and trust that you will find weekend parking more convenient.
VIEW...         ...Danny Kayfetz

EXTREMISM: PART III OF A SERIES: HATE SHEETS

Information given in this column demonstrates that the inclusion of hate literature in any discussion of freedom of speech maligns the entire history of it.

Just as the hate groups are divided into two types, so is hate literature. A House Committee on Un-American Activities preliminary report divided groups into:

1) neo-fascist organizations which openly espouse fascist regimes,
2) organized hate groups masquerading as defenders of the government, yet conducting hate campaigns against racial and religious minorities.

The Committee studies show that the techniques used are those of Hitler’s "Big Lie," that is, the bigger the lie, the easier it is to convince people; that it is true. They clothe their falsehoods in discussions of grave issues such as the Communist menace. All appeals are emotional, speaking in terms of the love of God and Country, security and antipathy to Communism.

Fascist leaflets are charged with such great emotion that to any reader they seem extreme beyond reason. These circulars are the type that would be dropped from high buildings or scattered in public places. "The only reason you are white today is because your ancestors practiced and believed in segregation" or simply "Communism is Jewish" exemplify this type of tract.

Those hate sheets which are disguised as reasonable arguments are the most dangerous. Persons who feel secure in their positions will never be susceptible to the hate prophet. Accordingly, the hatemongers attempt to destroy that security by defining the situation for the reader and painting out imminent dangers and conditions that have been held back by a controlled press. Then the hate merchant will suggest the remedy for the situation. In racial and religious hate, stereotypes are used but all members of a group are not included -- only about 90%. Those members of minorities not conforming to the stereotype are accused of trying to "pass." With the full realization that people in a diverse society like a simplified division the hatemongers make this. They are careful to place the majority group in the superior position. We tend to displace problems on to something other than the real source and then rationalize this action. Hatemongers invite this projection of blame in all problems. The more obvious the minority group, the more easily this projection can be achieved; but not all minorities are easily visible. By creating an artificial and always undesirable visibility, this problem is solved. The minority is pointed out as the invisible force behind any action affecting the population in any unpleasant manner. If the presence of a minority is conspicuous, the group is attacked as being aggressive; but if the group is a non-active one, it is accused of secret and subversive operations.

These are the general philosophies behind hate sheets. The actual wording of the sheets puts across these philosophies. As stated by the US Government, the Big Lie is the most effective procedure. Others consist of quotations out of context from speeches and books (sometimes the references do not even exist), mis-representations of famous people’s statements, distortions of events of the past that will be only partially recalled by the reader, and the warping of contemporary events in the daily news. It is evident that all these are variations of the Big Lie modus operandi. These bigots lack originality as a study of Hate in the past will establish.

Changing the names and bringing the events up to date seems to be the only accomplishments of the hate peddlers.

Fortunately, today, those who expound along these lines are considered deviators from the norm. A small change in the social situation however, has, in the past, and can in the future, change the balance. The breeders and promoters of hate are openly called extremists, lunatic finge, and nuts not worth considering seriously. We know that these same charges and lies influenced millions not so long ago. At one time, it was fashionable to partake in minority-baiting such as inquisitions and pogroms. Is Mississippi an indication that it could happen again?

NEXT WEEK: $1,000,000 worth of Publicity...Free!

EDITORIAL POTPOURRI...

PRO-TEM Art Calendar girl TERRI COLLINS finished a one week stand, er, dance, er ah... at the VICTORY THEATRE. Was she good? She said ‘em in the ditches...

Buy your formal tickets now. Frank and Mary Lynne and Roz and Cathy et al. are working their guts out for you. In fact there will be lots of booze. (if you are over 21) cheap: 50c a shot 35c a pint.

No letters to the editor re: legalized abortion were received this week. We suppose you are all in favour of aboration and/or don’t know what the word means...

W*A*S*A*F*A*W*F*A*, is a dance etc. with lots of goodies presented by the freshman class for the whole University. 75c gets you in; a good lawyer can get you out.
ON HATE IN A FREE SOCIETY...  

Danny Kayfetz

Mr. Schultz claims that hate literature merits answering and rebutting. How does one disprove "Negroes aren't fit to sleep with Pigs"? -- by going out and sleeping with them? A lie that is all-pervasive cannot be refuted in terms of logic and mere fact.

Certainly no one will dispute the high value of education. It is the mainstay of our society, but I point out that education and law are so closely allied as to be considered one. For centuries we have been teaching moral values and right from wrong. Behaviour of an anti-social nature, such as theft, crime, and rape, has always been condemned by law.

Our society is not weak nor is it ideal. In its present state of imperfection -- that shows no sign of changing -- it will continually produce those who would destroy it with various poisons. Truth does not always win out, as Hitler proved.

Laws alone will never eradicate hate, but they will stop the manifestations of this hate that reach out and scar us all, regardless of race, colour or creed. A person's right to hate should not be expanded to a right to use our society as the victim of his distorted mind. We can't pass laws to stop a person from having a disease but we can end do deprive him of the right to spread his disease. Yes, I defend to the death your right to hate, but I preserve society's right to quarantine you.

EDITORIAL POTPOURRI...

PRO-TEM Editor David Bell left for Rochester N.Y. to be interviewed by the selection committee of the Woodrow Wilson Fellowship board...other interviewees from York are Fred Garbot (our typist), Victor Horii (our president) and Don Kentel (our JANUS)...Lucky to all!...Foster Loucks (The Fox) is back home in A House after a spell in Sunnybrook. He is looking forward to the invigorating Versa-Food meals, especially appetizing after the Sunnybrook fare. A big WELCOME HOME FEST party is in the offing; somebody mentioned a trip to the VICTROY!...Does York University have supervised parking? Not on Your Life. Also, the WE ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE...etc. sign in the parking lot cannot be seen until you drive out of the parking lot. So how come we pay twenty bucks a year for eighteen feet of dirt? But then it's not really that bad...all, when you die it costs about $1,000 and all you get is six feet. Anyway we hope this is some consolation to the Atkinson student whose battery was stolen from his car Monday evening...the YORK MILLERS should change their name to the YORK GIBBERS according to the RYERSONIAN: Quote: "Rams gobbled up yet another serving of pemium, York brand, in their final preseaon game last week. Pemium is easy to digest, and York is easy to beat. Ryerson did it 5-0 this time...
FROM BONAVISTA TO VANCOURVER ISLAND...

The week in review at University Campuses across Canada.

About 100 first-year students were expelled from Ryerson this Christmas because they failed to meet the school's academic standards. Fifty percent of their tuition will be returned.

The Demographic society at U.B.C. plans to continue with their distribution of birth control literature despite the Criminal Code section which alludes to this as an offense. The President of the Society claims that the Code also states: no one shall be prosecuted if they are acting in the public good. She said, "This means we may be able to spread birth control information legally, because, as far as we are concerned, it is in the public good."

Twenty-five University of California fraternities were contacted by peddlers selling benzodiazepine pills which, they claimed, would aid study. The salesmen were arrested and charged with possession and attempting to sell dangerous drugs to minors.

The Young Progressive Conservatives of Loyola University have merged with the Canadian National Reform Movement to form the Independent Democratic Movement to protest against the leadership of John Diefenbaker.

The executive of the Students' Union of the University of Ottawa has resigned. The resignation marks a new low in the relations between the union and the University administration.

An increase of Ontario Government grants to universities may be as high as 60% next year. Although he would not comment on the exact amount, Mr. Davis, University Affairs Minister, admitted that next year grants would be considerably larger.

The University of Waterloo is contemplating its fourth new constitution in as many years.

R.R. RICKWOOD REVIEWS: SEX AND THE SINGLE GIRL...

Do you know how to be sexy? If you don't and really want to know, you might pick up a copy of Sex and the Single Girl by Helen Gurley Brown. Don't be discouraged by its shocking pink cover and provocative captions because inside you will find a wealth of information that every single girl should know, as well as every unattached male. But in addition to the tactical manoeuvres and devices described within, such as the art of flirting, the projection of a sexy, sophisticated image and the field guide to North American Males, there is a philosophy that bears close examination.

Basically, Helen Gurley Brown maintains that it is quite all right to practise the art of seduction on any and almost every male that you can attract but that you should not get married until you have lived the best years of your life as a single girl. Why should a woman settle for one man when she can have a dozen? A husband soon loses his romantic manner after the arrival of the first child. Why should a woman become a kitchen drudge, a slave to six children and the PTA when she can, until her middle thirties, live a creative, exciting life that is filled with the fragrance of frequent affairs. Then, when she, and she alone, decides that the time has come to wear the wedding band, she can capture a husband skillfully and quickly with the techniques of seduction and subjugation outlined within the book. This does not mean that the task will be without hard work, sacrifice and dedication but that they are secondary in the application of the method.

Brown's method is not original: it has been practised with mixed success from the beginning of time. What is new is the systematic analysis and the presentation of frequent examples to prove her conclusions. The method relies heavily on sex impulses and the gullibility of men, but, however, she has underestimated the rational qualities that men possess which permit them to pierce through the facade of the projected image to find the "real woman". The image cannot be projected indefinitely no matter how skilled the female compiler is in Brown's tactics and technique. But this does not mean that they are worthless. In fact, they can be quite valuable in the hands of a skilled agent bent on subjugating some unfortunate male to the marriage yoke. They will take him a long way on the complete distance as the male response is both rational and emotional.

This book should give some comfort to single girls over 20 who are not yet married. They can follow Brown's philosophy and spend the best years of their life free, with the assurance that they have a ready-made scheme for capturing a husband for the years that marriage gives insurance. This book should also awaken men to suspected marriage-oriented or at least affair-oriented tactics aimed at them and provide ready counter-measures when needed. An example will prove this point. Suppose you are sitting in a bar with your date. You get up to fetch a drink from the counter. Suddenly a young woman barrels down on you, sending the drinks splashing all over you. Affection, your date will get up and leave you while this collection-oriented woman will offer to buy you another drink. If this happens, insist, you had better watch out. This and other similar examples can be gleaned from the wealth of personal experiences and those of friends which Helen Gurley Brown has compiled into this primer on sex and the single girl.

As for the literary merits of this book, they are quite low. Colloquialism abounds and the false bonds of personal friendship between you and the writer become nauseating. But the sentences are short, bright and
SEX AND THE SINGLE GIRL (cont'd):

filled with life. It is an entertaining book, though you won't be able to believe everything she says. In some cases you will laugh and in others you will want to toss the book away. But don't, at least not until you've come to your own conclusion over the art of flirting in a dentist's office and whether girdles, despite their restraining qualities, are or are not "sexy". She overworks this last word until it becomes an obsession, but, after all, this book is about sex.

AND THEN I LEARNED TO WRITE DEPT...

Dear Sirs and Madam,

I would like to commend you on the latest issue of PRO-TEM.

Having transferred to York from a large western University, I was disappointed at first with the campus newspaper, feeling it lacked real vitality and meaning. However, the last issue was different -- for the first time I was really excited by what I read, and felt that this is getting closer to what a university paper should be: a meaningful, well-written expression of student thought, ideas, and activities.

I thought that the articles on abortion and on the coffee-house idea were especially excellent -- the best word I can think of to describe them is "exciting".

If this is an indication of what PRO-TEM editors and York students are capable of, I look forward to this term as a realization of the fermenting potential on campus.

Sincerely,

Linda Light II.

ASK HER NOW!

THE YORK FORMAL FEBRUARY 11th.
TAM O'SHANTER GOLF CURLING AND SKATING CLUB... Sheppard and Kennedy Road.

Advance tickets sales until February 5th. $5. a couple. From Feb. 6-Feb. 11th. $6. a couple.

Note to the Misers: York again presents the lowest priced formal on the continent.

ADVANTAGES:
Art Hollman and his orchestra.
Refreshments for everyone.
a) for those over 21 there will be a bar
b) for everyone later on there will be coffee and pastries
Free Parking
A Social Evening from 9-1.

W A S A F A W F A

D A N C E

Time: 8:30 p.m.
J. S. and the Imperials

Price: only 75¢ single or $1.25 a couple.


this advertisement is for real...

SKIS --wood/ laminated asly/ kofix/ metal skins/ cober bindings.

25% OFF ALL BOOTS!

SCUBA DIVERS: we have added a complete line of ice picks to tanks and regulators.

LOWEST PRICES TO YORKERS!!

PHONE TODAY ..... DANNY ....... 444-5549
The fourth lecture series sponsored by the Frank Gerstein Charitable Foundation, was opened Tuesday night by Dr. John P. Coolidge, Director of the Fogg Art Museum, Harvard University, Dr. Coolidge, whose father is Professor of Mathematics at Harvard, is a 1936 Honours graduate of that University, and did post-graduate work in fine arts at Columbia, New York, and Princeton Universities. He is the author of Mill and Mansion which is his Ph. D. thesis published in book form by Columbia University Press. He has written many articles on American and Baroque architecture and Baroque sculpture.

Mr. Coolidge’s lecture, entitled “Arts in the University Curriculum”, analyzed the possibility of realizing this ideal. One major problem, is the emphasis placed on purely intellectual considerations in most University curricula. The University should be, rather than intensive, devoted to an entire participation in the intellectual life, embracing art as well as science. The judgment of posterity will reveal the creation of art as “the most enduringly valid of all our arts”. Our scientific knowledge is doomed to obsolescence.

Because the University is the most stable and enduring institution, the responsibility lies with it to take the initiative in involving itself with remedies to such commonplace phenomena as students who are totally ignorant visually and only slightly instructed in the art of listening to music. The intolerance synonymous with high standards can only be developed in the University, if it has its own theatre, concerts and Art Museum so that more esoteric works will be protected from public declamation. Yet, on the other hand, the artist depends on the awareness of those around him: indifference kills creation. Therefore, a culture centre near a liberal arts college would be desirable for students and public.

Although Universities in the past have trained "few artists, no inventors, and only half the writers", the decline of royal patronage and apprenticeship and the modern movement towards federation of independent art schools for prestige, accreditation, and fundraising, enhances the Universities’ capacity to raise the level of art consciousness. A symbiotic relationship between artist and University is both necessary and difficult to attain. The best artists will not teach and second-rate artists would be unable to hold their own among their scientific colleagues in the University community.

Two suggested courses of remedial action possible for any University would be a) to award fellowships to promising or proven artists and b) to commission one significant work of art per year such as a mate for the "Whole Man." This commission would have to be awarded by an individual, however, since committees are notoriously poor at choosing wives.

Next Tuesday the guest lecturer will be Dr. F. Curtis Canfield, Dean of the School of Drama, Yale University. Dr. Canfield is well-known as an author, producer, and director.

STUDENT RELIGIOUS LIBERALS...

At 3:00 pm this Sunday, fifteen patients from the Queen Street Orphan Hospital will be entertained by York students in the Senior Common Room. If anyone would like to participate, please contact Cynthia Bragg (E-107 488-5280). This is a good chance to meet people, to be of service and to have fun (coffee, folk-songs, etc.).

ATTENTION: Next Tuesday afternoon a discussion will be held to follow up the talk given by Dr. Flory Ross on "Man's Search For Orientation". Where do we find the answers to those important questions? What role can institutionalized religion play in the life of the intellectual? Is authoritarianism right for some people? How can parents guide children without indoctrinating them? What is ‘meaningful relatedness’?

Cast aside self-consciousness. Here is an opportunity to give and share ideas that are pushed to a secondary position by the pressures of the university curriculum.

Check the notice board for time and place. For further information, contact Len Cameron or Cynthia Bragg.

SPORTS

---

AS I McCaul THE SHOTS... : Jim McCaul

Preparations for last Friday's league opener against WOIT began on Thursday with Mr. Langille's talk to the team regarding school policy and sportsman-like play on the ice. The team left the meeting with a real desire to win. Cleanly. This they tried to do Friday, yet misssed by a small margin.

The York hockey team's most faithful spectator, President Ross, dropped the first puck of the season, and remained along with many others to watch the game in sub-zero cold.

In the first period, Thibert scored for WOIT at 10:20. About six minutes later, Will Walker tied the score, tipping a Gage Love slapshot from the point past goaltender McLean. The period ended in a 1-1 tie.

The second period featured strong play by the goaltenders, especially Ron Cuthbert of York, with the result that no goals were scored. Due to the extreme cold and the fact that one of the WOIT players saw fit to sit on him, Cuthbert pulled a leg muscle and was unable to finish the game. Dave Halse took over for him in the nets for the third period.

WOIT put on a terrific spurt at the beginning of the third period and, partly because of some sloppy defensive play, were leading 4-1 by 3:45, with Rozelle, Preston, and Bax doing the scoring. With disappointed York roters screaming for the
team to do something, something clicked. Pollard stole the puck when York was two men short and WOIT one, and scored unassisted at 5:43. Then, at 13:54, while doing an airplane spin, he scored again on an assist from Rich Humphrey. York tied up the game when Bruce Walker scored at 18:58 on assists from Fred Pollard and Tom Millius. York pressed too hard for the win, however, and Rozelle scored his second goal of the night at 19:38 to put the game out of reach for York.

It is unfortunate that both teams had to play under the burden of poor officiating. Possibly this could be corrected if there were two linesmen and a referee instead of two referees.

Verily, O Reading Public, we have a great team here this year. Those who saw the game on Friday will attest to that. Let's all get out to the games andoller for them. Next game is on Saturday in Hamilton at Dundas Arena. Time is 3:00 pm. Specific information can be obtained from Dave Currie, team manager.

IN BRIEF: At the party for the visiting team after the game it was discovered that the WOIT players were actually humans, and not woodchoppers as was previously thought, Ron Cuthbert reports. Possibly, they had a sneak preview of the Wizard of Oz.

Fred Pollard led the York Team with two goals and an assist. Next home game will be played IN Varsity Arena on January 29.

HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF... . . . Fairchild Gaze

People at York really like to sit on the fence. We suffer here, not from diminishing resources, but from diminishing functions. What have we lost or are going to lose this year? "Yarkids and Rases died on ignoble death. Can Don Kantel sell the JANUS, the York Publication? NO!. The students are not far-sighted enough to realize the intrinsic value of such a publication. There are those that claim "I am going to buy one some time". Perhaps they will but they will put their $3.75 on the table outside of the Dining Hall only after the last ounce of ooz had been secreted from the ulcer of editor: Don Kantel. Kantel took the job of editor because there was no one else willing to accept the responsibility, but his acceptance accompanied a feeble premise that there would be assistance forthcoming. Both he and Leanna Wilson are editors and expect material to edit. Barb Hill finds herself suffocating with material...if any more is handed in the publishers may be forced to print the SAEALA on one piece of paper.

Another function that will die is the York Formal, because a gutless crew of social lepers are trying to scuttle it with these insipid rationalizations:

"It's too late to ask a girl"...it's never too late to ask a girl but if you are going to ask a York Lady it should be done before the end of January.

"Five dollars is too much money to pay for a formal!"...That is no doubt true for a highschool, but we are now in university and there is the expense of a bar and refreshments at coffee, tea, sandwiches, and pastry. Also York's formal is the lowest priced formal on the North American continent.

"I can't afford a tuxedo"...if you feel more comfortable in a dark suit, wear it! At any university formal you will see the range of attire from tails to sport coats. A mature university puts on the formal for the benefit of the students, administration, and faculty, not for the benefit of the rental companies.

"What is the Tom?"...The Tom O'Shanter is a country club that holds up to a thousand people. We have the three rooms that will be without partitions thus giving us one big floor area. There will be soft lights, the warmth of the fireplaces and the dreamy music of the Art Hallman orchestra with Art himself.

Despite such objections the York Formal will be held at the Tom O'Shanter on February the 11th. If it is poorly attended then it reflects that the students did not want a formal, or they told themselves short like most Canadians. Most Canadians like to sit on a fence, or didn't you know? They had their chance to break away from Britain in 1837 but there were not as many radicals as there were in the thirteen colonies. The result? We did not develop the American aggressiveness and, as you know, we do not own 49% of the United States.

LIBRARY TO BE OPEN SUNDAY...

As of next Sunday, Jan. 24th, the Library will be open every Sunday from 1-7 pm. Books will not be available for circulation, but reserve books will be available for use in the Reading Room.

The decision to open the library on Sundays has entailed a great deal of thought, financial juggling and rearrangement of staff hours. We hope that the effort will prove worthwhile. The Library Committee of the Student Council wishes to thank Mrs. Knapp, Mr. O'Connell and others who made Sunday openings possible.

EDUCATION CLUB

Informal discussion on:
GENERAL EDUCATION IN OUR SOCIETY

with
Dean Patullo and Dr. A. Wittenberg

Sun. Jan 31 at 8:30pm See notice board for further details.
THE POETS' CORNER...

Chimera

...Cynthia Bragg

Though I be still
And quiet
In my room --
The world wind, window-barred
From entering, silent stairs
Remote and night -- soft --
Yet distinctly
I hear calling
Soundless sounds
That beckon me
To go.

Though I be seated
And alone
At work --
Grey vapour breath of fog
Enshrains the smoke-stained brick,
The ghostly rising spires --
Then London vision
Swift is vanished;
Still I see it
Urging me
To go.

The wash of surf-foam
Spews the page-words
On to sands
Of thought,
--but briefly
Swept away again
By spring-winds
Apple-scented, cool
And lightly
Tar-hat, dust-dried
Traveller plodding
Wends through
Printed theories
Slowly --
Last as soon in
Dusk - blue ballroom
Snow-waltz, bell toll
Far away.

COMING EVENTS...

...Ella Fitzgerald heads a show in Massey Hall tonight at 8:30 which includes the Oscar Peterson Trio, Clark Terry, and the Roy Eldridge Quartet.

...Errol Garner comes to Massey Hall on Friday, Feb. 5th at 8:30 pm after a tour of Britain, the Netherlands, and Europe. This unique pianist's current recordings include "One World Concert", "A New Kind of Love" and "No More Shadows". His own melody "Dreamy" has just been recorded by vocalist Buddy Greco...

..."The Funniest Woman in The World"; Anna Russell comes to Massey Hall, Fri. Feb. 19 at 8:30 pm to present one of her fabulous one-woman shows...


NOTICECLASSIFIED

TYPING TYPING TYPING TYPING

Experienced typist on THESES, ESSAYS, STENCILS, LETTERS, ETC.
Pick-up and delivery

Phone: Mrs. Pat Wiggins, 447-6815

YORK UNIVERSITY SKI MEET

DATE AND TIME: Friday, 22 January, 2:00 pm.

PLACE: Twin Hearth's Ski Area,
Hockley Valley Road,
Orangeville, Ontario.

QUALIFICATIONS: All York students are eligible. Participants do NOT have to be members of the Ski Club.

PROGRAMME: Slalom race of about 25 gates. Each participant will have to run twice. The combined times of the two runs will be used to determine our winners. Races for girls as well as males.
All skiers with the desire to join our Ski Team for the Intercollegiate Meet, Feb. 5th should attend this meet early as the Ski Coach of York will be available in the am for "on the hill" coaching and training.

SPECIAL NOTE TO FEMALE SKIERS: This year there will be a team entry to the Intercollegiate at Devil's Glen. All girls even remotely interested should plan on attending this meet for the training and assessment of your abilities.

Awards will be given for Male and Female scratch and handicap.

price of $1.00 includes everything.

For those without rides meet at 9:00 am at the Fieldhouse. We will be back in time for supper.

BITS AND SCRAPPS...

...The Canadian Poetry Club has as its guest Mr. Padraig O'Brien editor of the Canadian Poetry Magazine on Thursday, Jan. 21. At 7:00 pm, the meeting will be held in the West Common Room.

...Don't forget! The band rehearses every Monday from 6:30-8:30. New Members are welcome! If you play but don't own an instrument, efforts will be made to obtain one for you.

...The Ryerson Theatre presents "Riot '65", a review with music, tonight and tomorrow night. Tickets are $2.00 or $1.50 and can be obtained at the Box Office or at the A&A Record Bar.
SPORTS

YORK WINDIGOGES SCORE SECOND LEAGUE VICTORY...

Tuesday night, the York Windigos defeated Hamilton Teacher's College 46-39 to firmly entrench themselves in second place in the Ontario Intercollegiate Athletic Association basketball league. Hamilton employed a zone defense, which York successfully thwarted throughout the game. The contest, watched by a reasonable weeknight turnout of 35 or 40 fans (and 3 pretty cheerleaders) was played mostly by the second string.

TOP SCORERS:

Peter Clute 10 points
Chuck Gordon 9 points
Warren Major 9 points
Jim Forsythe 7 points
Tom Hooper 7 points

The Windigos next game is on Tuesday against Hamilton Institute of Technology in Hamilton.

WINNER OF LAKE ONTARIO MARATHON:

On Wednesday Jan 20 at 12:30 pm, Mr. Nico Van Duyvenbode, first year Arts Student, completed the 32 mile swim across "Lake Ontario" -- in this case 2,255 lengths of the York University pool. Congratulations Nico!

Runners up: Dr. Moens (2100 lengths), Mr. Dawson (875 lengths), B. Williamson (785 lengths), G. Warner (495 lengths), J. Featherstonehaugh (465 lengths).

SO-OPERATIVE LIVING...

This year five York students on their own initiative have embarked on a venture in co-operative living. It all started after Mr. Howard Adelman, executive director of the University of Toronto Campus Co-operatives spoke to the Sunday Evening Discussion in "A" House at the Wood Residence. Many individual discussions were culminated in a formal meeting during the last week of examinations. At this meeting a trust fund was set up and members appointed to search for a house in the summer months.

Ray Gooreen, a member of the Toronto Real Estate Board, after spending much time during the summer, finally concluded an agreement with Mrs. Brown of 324 Deloraine Ave., to rent her fully furnished house for eight months starting September 15th. It was a great accomplishment and behind it lies the conviction that a co-operative based living arrangement would be better than University Residence, room and board in a private house, or commuting from home.

The basic aim of the house is to establish an atmosphere conducive to study and personal development. Everyone has his own bed and study desk. Only two persons have to share a room. The rest have rooms of their own. Our membership includes three Canadian one Chinese and one Japanese, and provides sufficiently diverse opinions for good discussions and personal development. Social values and assumptions quickly come to the fore.

Economics is vital to any student and played a major role in the formation of the house. The budget for this year is $2500. This covers rent, Hydro, Fuel, telephone, food, and maintenance of the house. Current expenditures, even including the extravaganzas entertaining of Dean Tatham, are well within the budget, and a small debate at the end of the first term seems possible.

Are we happy? The answer is yes, and we can recommend such an undertaking to the rest of the student body. The education of living together with persons your own age in the close relationship of a private house and performing the simple tasks that arise is valuable and rewarding.

Paradise

Pizza and Spaghetti

296 Eglinton Avenue West 487-1471

Pizza Delivered. Hot. Open Daily 4pm-1am

RESIDENCE STUDENTS PLACE BULK ORDER'S

10% Discount on Orders over Five Dollars ($5.00)