

PRO TEM



The Student Weekly of York University

VOLUME III, Number 3

Toronto Canada

October 10, 1963

THE WHOLE UNIVERSITY

The ceremonies yesterday were ostentatious: colourful gowns worn by colourful figures; choir singing; dignitaries orating; students rhabarbing. Through it all the Whole Man remained silent.

Most of the speeches were typical: the odd bit of humour interspersed between hackneyed clichés. Premier Robarts spoke at great length and said much more about what the Ontario government had done in the past and was planning to do in the future than he did about York. At times we found it hard to follow the Premier as he skipped around from the University of Windsor, to Waterloo University, to Trent University, to Brock University to Scarborough College, to the University of Toronto and finally back to York. A few people dozed.

It was an auspicious occasion, particularly so for Murray Ross, whose dream of four years ago is well on its way to becoming a hard brick fact.

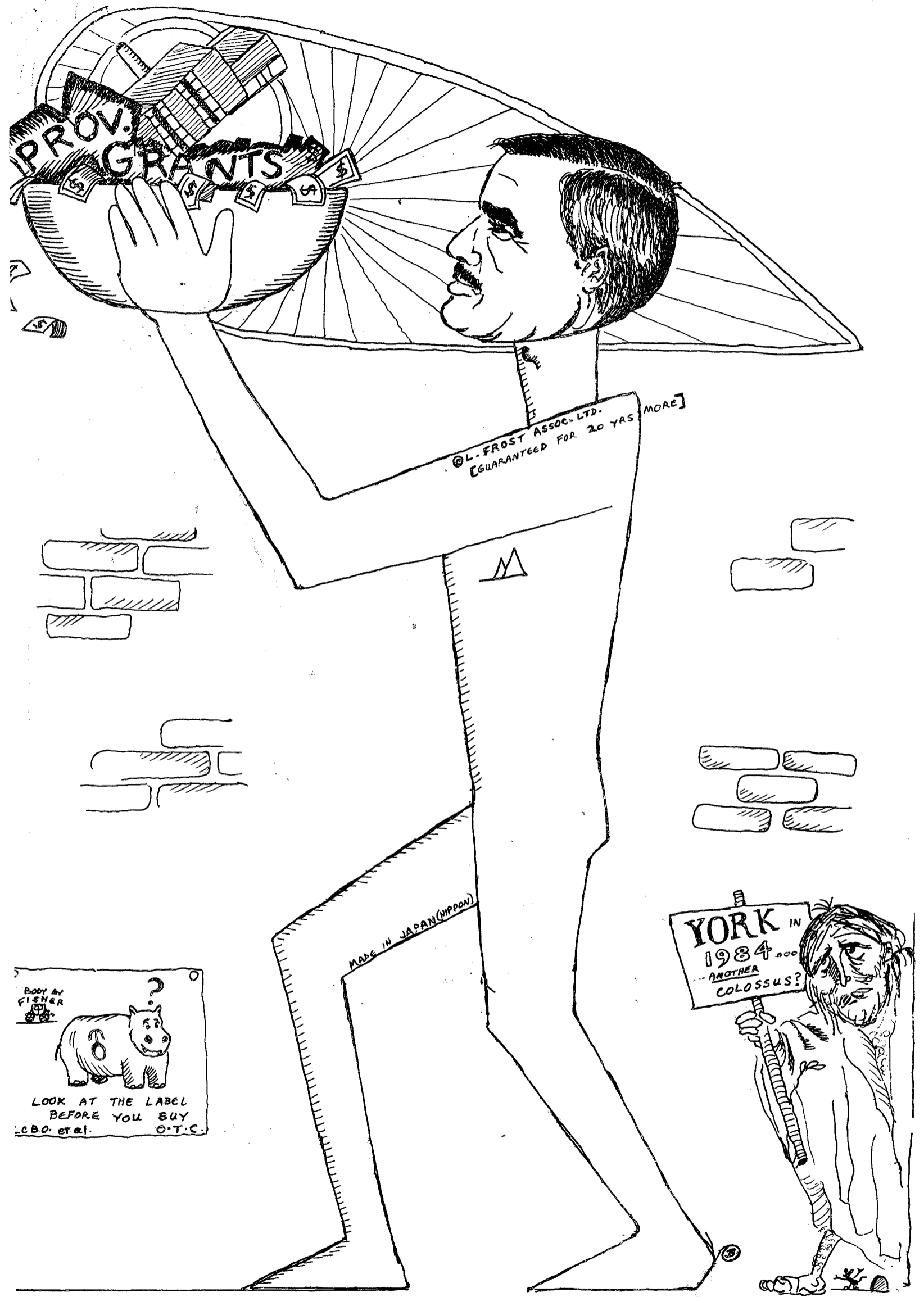
Since York's inception, Dr. Ross has been the guiding light in the struggle to realize an ideal. We believe that President Ross merits a great deal of praise for his unflinching determination. He has come under fire from all sides, yet he has persisted; he has tried the way.

The impromptu student demonstration pointed out that a sense of humour is not only an asset, but essential to a man in a public position. This is the third time in York's history that students have shown that no occasion is too serious for a little good clean fun. We felt that the impromptu display was well-organized and carried out effectively; some of the signs, notably the "LaMarsh For Den Mother Sign" showed a great deal of thought, ingenuity and preparation.

We see the display as furthering a tradition at York. We hope that in the future this tradition will grow with our university.

THE OFFICIAL WORD.....

Official comment on the student participation in the opening ceremonies yesterday was for the most part favourable. Mr. Robarts, who had attended a previous festivity at York anticipated a student demonstration of some kind. When interviewed after the presentation of the 'Whole Woman' he said that he had found it entertaining and thought that it had furthered the York tradition. Dr. Murray G. Ross, commented that the display had shown imagination and vitality, and had been within the limits of good taste. He and Mr. Robarts agreed that the afternoon had proven that there was still some life in University Students. Other officials present, although in many cases startled, agreed that the student participation had added a most unusual diversion to the ceremonies. All concerned were relieved that the day was over.



THE WHOLE MAN'S OLD MAN

COX ON CUBA

On Thursday Mr. Cedric Cox, British Columbia New Democratic Party member addressed an assembly of York students on his recent visit to Cuba. He said that unlike most revolutions in Latin America where one military dictator replaces another, the Cuban revolution has had a sound popular base. He pointed out that the revolution was an internal one and that even the Communists did not support it until the last moment when victory was certain. Castro, he said, appeared on the Ed Sullivan show and lauded the United States as a liberator of his people. Mr. Cox said that the United States turned against Cuba after the nationalization of the Agricultural lands owned mainly by foreign counterparts. The island is now divided for purposes of agriculture into 600 cooperatives and 300 state farms. He described what he said was a typical state farm that he visited. A great deal of diversification has taken place in what was once virtually a one crop economy. According to Mr. Cox more livestock and poultry are now being raised than ever before. He said that this diversification permits year round employment where seasonal unemployment was formerly the rule. Housing is now being built which will be available to workers rent free.

Havana now has three new hospitals and every doctor is required to serve one month out of the year in medical field trips bringing free medical care to villages where a doctor had never before been seen.

Mr. Cox said that before the revolution 70% of Cubans were illiterate. He reported that 100,000 volunteer high school students have been sent out to teach these people to read and write. He said that Canada is well thought of in Cuba especially because of the teachers who have gone there to help the government's programmes.

Rationing systems and price controls assure every Cuban an adequate, if uninteresting diet. Mr. Cox said that every Cuban child is rationed one quart of milk a day. Trade unions, democratically elected, appear to operate the industries of the country according to Mr. Cox. He also maintained that workman's compensation and working conditions were superior in Cuba to their Canadian counterparts.

One comes to the conclusion that the speaker was not shown some of the less desirable aspects of the Cuban Revolution, but his comments still give an unusual and interesting insight into Cuba today.

---George F. Howden

HELP, MY BOOMERANG WON'T COME BACK.....

That's all right: Buy yourself another one at Treasure Van....on the York Campus from November 4-8. There will be many many art objects from all over the world....at reasonable prices.

THE PREFERENTIAL VOTING SYSTEM

The Preferential System, known as the "Single Transferrable Vote System" is being used for the Student Council and Student Court Elections. The names of the candidates are arranged in alphabetical order on the ballot. The voter may place numbers, one number for each candidate, beside the names, indicating his preference for those candidates. Number one (1) represents a first choice, number two (2) a second, and so on. Numbers need not be placed beside every candidate's name. Only one candidate need be marked. No number so placed beside a candidate's name may exceed the total number of candidates running.

Nominations for the Student Council elections close this Friday, October 11, at 1:30 p.m.

Nominations for the Student Court close this Tuesday October 15, at 1:30 p.m.

Posters may be placed only in York Hall, excluding the Dining Hall and not on the fabric covered walls. There is a limit of three posters per candidate and no posters may exceed the size of a standard piece of Bristol board. No poster may be placed within fifty feet of the room in which the booth is located.

An advance poll will be held next Thursday October 17 from 9:00 a.m. till 10:45 a.m. for those who will not be able to vote on Friday. It will be necessary to bring your A.B. cards to the Polls in order to vote for both Student Council and Student Court.

TENNIS TEAM TOPS!

York tennis players distinguished themselves last Friday at McMaster University as the team took top honours in the Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament.

The team was composed of Joshua Bamisaiye, Ron Cuthbert, Geoff McCleary, Dave Sanderson, and Brian McGee.

Josh Bamisaiye won his first match 5-7, 7-5, and 6-4, his second match by default and his third match 6-1, 6-0 to capture the trophy for the best singles player in the tournament.

Ron Cuthbert won his first two matches, 6-4, 6-1 and 1-6, 6-4, 6-3 but lost his final match.

Geoff McCleary and Josh Bamisaiye won easily in their first doubles match but were later defeated in their bid for the championship by Laurentian University.

The tournament was scored with one point being awarded for each individual or team win and York was declared champion with a total of 7 points. Laurentian was second with 5 points.

BOOK NOOK



KULTUR KAMPF

by Errol Reid

Borchsenius, Paul: The Three Rings. Hardcover.
The golden age of Jewish culture in Spain and the interaction of Jewish, Muslim and Christian culture, the horrors of the Inquisition and the final banishment of the race from the Iberian peninsula and a miscellany record of their literature and art.
\$6.00

Hatch, Alden: A Man Named John. Hardcover.
The complete biography of Pope John XXIII, a man beloved by people of all faiths.
\$5.95

Weigel, Gustave: The Modern God. Hardcover.
An analysis into the problem created by a secular culture rooted in religious beliefs. It deals with the dilemma of the conflict of faiths which confronts modern man, and uncertainties about the existence of God.
\$4.50

Childe, V. Gordon: Social Evolution. An examination of the processes of cultural and historical evolution as seen through the archaeological evidence left by the prehistoric societies of Europe, Egypt and Japan.
\$2.00

Agard, Walter R.: What Democracy Meant to the Greeks. Of special interest to all Humanities I students.
\$2.50

Heer, Friedrich: The Medieval World. A study of Europe from 1100-1350. Mentor paper.
\$0.95

Humphreys, A.R.: The Augustian World. Society, Thought, and letters in eighteenth century England.
\$2.50

WEEFE CENTRE: Beginning Tuesday October 15, "The Girl Who Came to Supper", a musical with Jose Ferrer and Florence Henderson will play for three weeks. This entry has been described by Bostonian critics as "rich", "fresh", "sophisticated" and "delicious".

Mary Morgan, American chorus girl and Grand Duke Charles, Prince Regent of Romania meet in London for the coronation of George V. Smitten by her, the Grand Duke invites her to a supper party for two where she proceeds to break all the rules of protocol and nearly unhinges the collective minds of Britain's Foreign Office, before she can be forced to leave.

ADSEY HALL: a concert of country and western music with Lester Flatt and Earl Scruggs will take place next week. An excellent show.

CREST: "The Four Faces of Two People" with Toby Robins will run until Saturday October 12.

ROYAL ALEXANDRA: "The Second City" is a subtle satire or series of sketches somewhat along the lines of "The Establishment" or "Beyond the Fringe". It was previously a night-club act.

THEATRE IN THE DELL: "The Zoo Story" and "Summer in the Country" are playing. Jack Kreely is in both.

PURPLE ONION: Caroline Hester sang at the Onion last Wednesday. I was disappointed. The nasal quality of her voice rather grated on my nerves. Her guitar playing could pass.

VILLAGE CORNER CLUB: David Wiffen, a reportedly good blues singer, is appearing this week. Doug Brown will be appearing October 14 thru 19.

THE ESTABLISHMENT: formerly "The Fifth Peg" will open Friday with "The Hamilton Singers".

BOHEMIAN EMBASSY: Upon contacting the Embassy I found that even the management had forgotten the current performer's name. Could he be worth going to hear?

SPECIAL

There will be a special concert tomorrow night at the Edward Johnson Building, University of Toronto. Appearing will be a young French Canadian pianist, recently graduated from the Paris Conservatoire. He is an excellent performer and well worth hearing. The concert is one of a series sponsored by the Canada Council and is free. Starting time is 8:30 p.m.

This is the second in a series of articles by Miss Penny Williams, third year political science major at York. Miss Williams spent last summer in Pakistan as a Canadian delegate to the World University Service International Student Seminar.....

Karachi, July 2

The shock of the sub-continent is the shock of seeing life. In America, life is carefully manicured, polished; only the pleasant aspects may be seen. Anything unpleasant is hidden away under euphemisms or the taboos of silence.

Here, people live in the streets. They eat, sleep, wash, fight, lounge; they live in the streets. Begging children...sometimes whining, sometimes laughing and cajoling, but always tough to the core. Poor mites, they have to. Three leaping little scamps became three clawing young animals when one of us proffered a used magazine.

Life is no longer air-conditioned.....

Lahore, July 14

Brown children swimming in brown canals...dhobeys using the same canals to wash dirty clothes, which miraculously come out clean and dry to snowy whiteness on the rocks and grass...lizards and toads in our showers, but oh! the delight of being really clean! Clean skin, clean clothes, and life generally under control! A rare joy in the midst of so much travelling.

Saidu Sharif, July 21

Frans comes in, wearing his Pathan holster.
"What's in it, Frans?"
"My sunglasses!"

Abbotabad, July 24

The nights are beautiful: the black sky encrusted with brilliant stars, and laced with a filmy Milky Way. The hazy light over the mountains. The sound of songs in the night---a Pakistani student, the Pathan guard, the kitchen-boy? They all love to sing.. Spluttering cars and trucks on the steep road. Crickets.

Abbotabad, July 28

An old lady met Marcel and I by the mountainside. "Asalam-o-Alaikum", we greeted her, and she was our fast friend. She smiled, she caressed my face, she kissed my hand. In turn, we said, "Canada", and met her outstretched fingers with our own. The warmth of that simple encounter glowed through my day.

Though the morning was cool, the fans were on in the Dining Hall. Azra signaled to the bearer to turn them off. "So silly when the weather is chilly", she explained. I now (privately) call that fellow, Pooh: he, too, is a bearer of very little brains....

Jane's comment on Dr. Ghys' slides of building a Canadian home:

"I wasn't homesick until he showed the bathroom."

on train to Delhi, Aug. 6

Emaciated cows in the foreground; miserable squatters' shacks farther back; the glossy-modern WHO building against the horizon. This is the battle...

Palam Airport, Aug. 8

The black-robed Hindu lady sat in the lounge, a tray of tea and little cakes before her. Our glances met, I greeted her with folded hands to my forehead. She replied, and then, with a graceful curve of her hand from forehead to tray, silently asked me to join her. Simple, unforced acts of hospitality such as this one are frequent, and warm memories.

The Taj Mahal was no more impressive.

Karachi, August 11

I awoke at 5 o'clock...pitch black. Ghostly scurrings of students on each floor, hastily putting last articles in their bags. Suddenly, the call to prayer from the campus mosque. A fitting farewell to Pakistan. At the airport by 7, we clasped our Pakistani friends' hands for the last time, and bent our heads to receive the jasmine leis of farewell. Their gentle scent was still with us as we peered out airplane windows for glimpses of Tehran, Damascus, Baghdad---a tangible link with the Pakistan that was slipping farther and farther away from us. The perfume faded as gently as it had lived: none of us noticed at what moment those white petals became brown and withered. By then, we were no longer looking East but West, eager for Geneva and the cafés. And yet, I remember the scent...I remember its purpose...I remember our friends...I remember.....

FANTASY OF DRAMA...

We were stuck in a bomb shelter, then the oxygen content began to decrease and finally George changed our minds and the water seepage was slowly drowning our chances for survival. Somehow we escaped and were herded into a Japanese theatre witnessing an oriental play. Suddenly some fanatic committed hari-kari and we decided his act was illogical but he could of had a legitimate heart attack.

Strange things happen at 47 Frazer Street. Strange things, sponsored by Toronto director George Luscomb and assisted by Mr. Winters, York English master.

Hypnotized by our mentors' volatile personalities into a world of 'ifs' where anything is possible, the Drama Club has a new variety of strangeness every Monday night and in our subterranean setting we try to learn a little about human reaction and the basics of acting. Unfortunately we still don't know how to get Paul to leave the tea party at the insane asylum.

A BIT OF A BOOK BIND

There have been many complaints lately about the book service, among them: the shortage of required texts, the delay in receiving ordered books and the high prices being charged.

Our book store reporter has come up with some of the answers to the complaints. The shortage of books is due to the disparity between the estimated number and the actual number of students registering in certain courses. Moreover, the first year book lists were not submitted until the summer and even then, they still had to be ordered from the publishers who are often slow in delivering orders anyway.

The lack of preparedness was increased further by the fact that the entire store moved from the basement of York Hall to its present site, a mere week before the students arrived. Finally, the prices being charged are apparently the publisher's list prices, which do not necessarily coincide with prices at the U of T.

We have been assured that everything possible is being done about the situation, so we students will just have to sit back and wait.

A DOLLAR A SCHOLAR

The Common Room where the Committee of a Hundred was to meet looked very crowded.....mainly because of the presence of ninety-four billion molecules of air. However, despite this lack of people the Committee laid out its plan for the coming campaign in the United Appeal Fund. A poster campaign urging students to give "a dollar a scholar" minimum contribution starts on Thursday. The idea is to have a Committee of a Hundred students who in turn will be responsible for asking five other students for contributions. In this way the entire university will be covered.

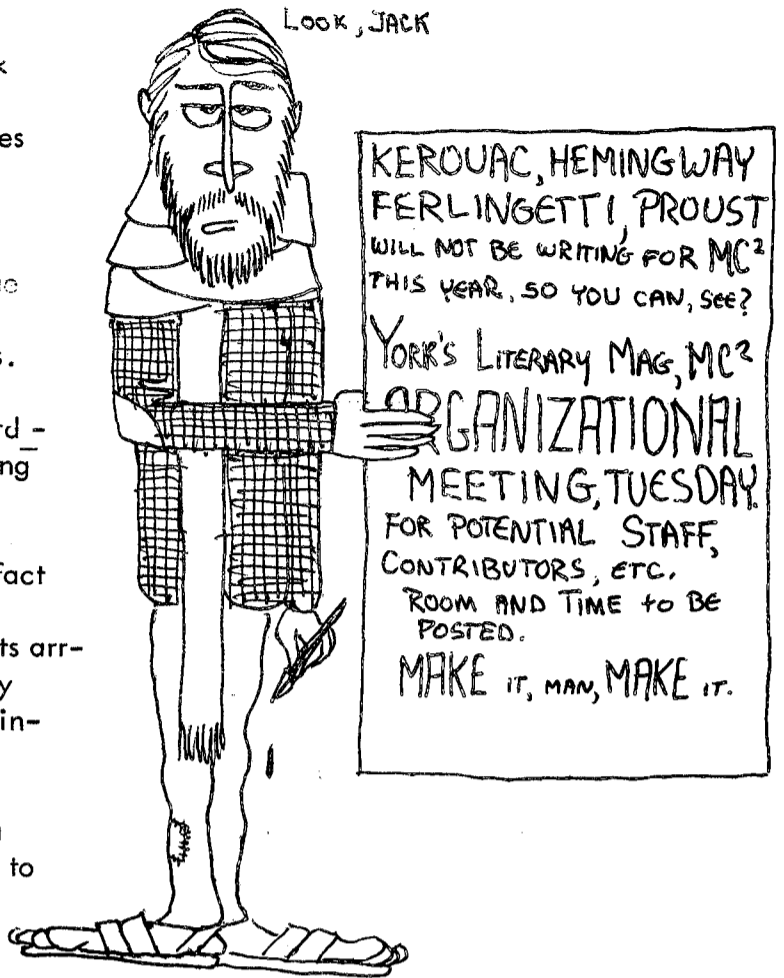
Other distractions, like hockey pools and horse-racing will continue until the end of the campaign.

The climax of the campaign will be on Friday, Oct. 25, when York students will host a Hootenany and perhaps a dance.

Last year, according to Vic Hori, this year's campaign's energetic manager, students at York broke a million or so records with their generous donations. This year with more students, York University should contribute a considerable sum to the United Appeal Fund Appeal. Therefore, he asks you to give, not only the dollars but also the pennies.

PAKISTAN SLIDES:

At a meeting of the World University Service organization next Wednesday, October 16, Miss Penny Williams will be showing slides on Pakistan which she took this summer, while attending and International Student Seminar there. The slides will be shown in the Common Room at 7:30. Everybody will be welcome.



IN HIGH PLACES

by George F. Howder

Student Council was informed this week by Victor Hori that the Vendomatic caterers will make no attempt to speed up lunch hour service. All of Council's suggestions were rejected on the grounds that they involved the hiring of another cashier. The company intends to struggle along as it has in the past; and although the lunch period has been lengthened the long food queue is unlikely to be shortened.

Council also gave consideration to a complaint by some residents that their sleep was being interrupted by automobiles pulling up in front of the residence late at night. Council requested the Administration to close the road to the Residence to motor traffic at 5:00 p.m. Presumably those who normally hit the sack at that hour will now be able to slumber undisturbed.

Nominations for the upcoming Student Council Elections were extended to Friday in the hope that more candidates could be persuaded to run. Disturbed by the lack of interest, the Council ordered the Chief Returning Officer to put up more posters announcing the election. Council decided that a list of nominations for judges of the Student Court should be posted. Anyone desiring to nominate a candidate to the bench should, after obtaining the candidate's name on the list (posted on Common Room door). Council will interview the nominees and select ten of them whose names will appear on the ballot. The students will then elect five judges from this list on October 18.

Mr. Hori's stimulating speech on the limited capabilities and experiences of first year students prompted the Council to decree that there shall be no more than three candidates from first year on the ballot for Student Court and on one first year judge may be elected.

COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN by Michael Frayn

Ed. note: The following selection is reprinted from the Manchester Guardian of January 25, 1962. We feel it is excellent satire, and thus well worth reprinting here.....

A veritable storm of interest and excitement has recently been aroused in the world of the arts (said Sir Harold Sidewinder, the well-known man of letters) by the news that Ken Nocker, the young writer from Screwe who has had such success with his first novel "Sweet Screwe of Th...", has now completed the first paragraph of another novel.

Unfortunately the "Daily Express" has already bought the serial version of the book of the film of the paragraph, and the Sunday Times has secured the exclusive rights on a monologue by Mr. Nocker in twelve instalments as told to Lord Montgomery, on how he came to write the paragraph. All we've been able to get for the "Guardian" is the paragraph itself, which runs:

It started to rain. I felt the drops falling on me, wetting my clothes. I considered the situation, bearing in mind both the rain and my coatlessness. I decided to go in out of the rain.

But now we pass on to the more interesting and fundamental question of what evaluation the critics will offer. O.J. Sprout, will you commence?

SPROUT: Well I think the first thing to be said is that, while the publication of this paragraph is an important event in an exciting year, the paragraph itself is extremely enjoyable. I wasn't bored for a moment. I thoroughly enjoyed it from beginning to end.

PINN: I think what you're trying to say, Sprout, is that it's satirical.

SPROUT: Exactly--hard, biting, political satire.

TROUNCER: I hate to disagree, but this is a genuinely important work and I think it deserves to be judged by thoroughly important critical standards. I don't want to carp at such a satirical young writer, but I do feel bound to point out that this paragraph--as a paragraph--compares unfavourably with the best of Milton.

HADDOCK: It's odd that you should pick Milton. I should have compared Nocker with Theodore Roosevelt--and I don't think he has a tenth of Roosevelt's political sense.

PINN: You're not trying to deny that he's satirical?

HADDOCK: Certainly not--he's very very satirical indeed, particularly towards the end of the paragraph. I thought the expression "out of the rain" was a very cogent and biting criticism of the society in which we live.

TROUNCER: You don't think the full stop ought to have been a little further to the left?

PINN: Possibly. But the important thing, surely, is that here we have typified a whole exciting wealth of new writing, full of the pawky good sense of the average satirical man in the street. The hero of Ken Nocker's paragraph, for example, notices that it's raining, that "il pleut sur la ville," as Verlaine put it--and knows enough--without appealing to any authoritarian, religious or moral principles--to come in out of it.

SPROUT: I can't help admiring the bubbling virtuosity with which Ken Nocker tosses a paragraph like this off. He said in an interview recently that he wrote it quite quickly, in a fortnight at the end of last summer with very little correction or revision, and that as soon as he could free himself of his film and television commitments, and get a bit of peace and quiet, he intends to write another paragraph to follow this one.

HADDOCK: I believe he also said that his paragraph has been misunderstood by the public. If it has, he's only got himself to blame. Why do these people go in for such deliberate obscurity! "I quickly considered the situation," he has his hero saying, for example. But what situation he doesn't explain.

SPROUT: Oh, surely the total situation in which we as human beings find ourselves involved--the struggle between healthy middle class radicalism and the Establishment, between Right and Wrong, in fact between the new young satirists and the bad old satirised. Are you questioning that this is the fundamental human predicament?

HADDOCK: I resent that damaging insinuation.

SIR HAROLD SIDEWINDER: On that point of agreement then, we pass to another vital question--a critical appreciation of the discussion we have just heard. O.J. Meta-Sprout, what do you think?

META-SPROUT: I think--and I'm sure Meta-Trounce will agree with me here--that the evaluation was thoroughly unstuffy and enjoyable.

META-PINN: To put it in a word, it was sharply satirical.

A SUBTLE ART

It was a quick thing
this happening of mine
chance-glance in a hurried hall;
that was all.
Yet it alone, of all that somber pass,
remains, and clear--
 caught like a tear frozen in its fall,
 locked in a crystal of my brain;
and all the rest, the rain
has washed over the watershed
to the lost sea.

The residue time's rinse retains
is small:
bright flecks of gold,
head of the black magnetic toil
when the miner's pan has sluiced the sand
 away.

Silver slip of handle,
seed-shaped,
toggling on its pin
aperch its zipper;
enseamed in the firm wrap of wool
that welled and fell about her hips--
 soft sheen in the lay between.
Key to a door, door to a way, way to a woman.
Oh the siren's silver singing in my ears!

Pairs apart, magic joined,
a subtle art, a subtle art.

---Lynn Atkins

NIGHT

It is dark and very peaceful, night has fallen,
Now is the time to go out for a quiet walk.
To be alone and think what has gone before
Exists only for those who know unhappy love.

There is nothing to fear when alone in the dark
For the world does not change in the absence of light;
But only those who know the value of life
Should go out at night to think and walk.

At times those who do not understand
Bring misery and bitterness to the innocent;
The unhappy walk nightly and do not mind being alone,
Their world is thought until they find another one.

The thinkers find something among their own kind,
Something that the daylight world doesn't know exists;
It is not material but a special inner feeling
Which belongs to the obscure, the peace and the night.

---Rochelle Bierstone

NATURAL CAUSES

Above all, security,
For with security
Come orthodoxy and
Stagnation.

Death is an old-age pension,
Panem et circenses,
Social Security,
Death is Labour Laws,
Death is Promotion by Seniority.
 Honour thy father and
 Thy Mother.

Death is a Dynast with brazen voice,
Iron will.
Death is a dust-covered law-book
Death is rule by policy,
By the expedient.
By the easy.

And they all, with one content,
Began to make
Excuse.

Death is an easy way out.
Death is Band-aids,
And Automatic Can-openers,
Psychoanalysis
And Pitocin.

Death is the eye
That does not see.
Death is Hecuba's
Unheeded daughter.

Death is a sickly
Spirit;
The enthusiasm
That isn't.

---John Panter



COLLEGE BOYS VOW THEY WON'T GIVE IN

The following article is reprinted from the Toronto Daily Star of September 5. It is of vital interest to all college students. Originally written by Art Buchwald it is being reprinted in its entirety.....

There has been a lot of open discussion lately about the college girl and her attitude towards sex. University officials, sociologists, ministers, and parents have expressed alarm over the modern young girl's attitude towards pre-marital sex relations, and the subject has been discussed frankly in every woman's magazine in the nation.

But while a great deal of attention has been given to what a college girl thinks about sex, nobody seems to have bothered to ask college men how they feel about the problem. To right this wrong we have spent the last three days interviewing college men as to their opinions on the subject of free love, chastity, and sexual emancipation.

We asked a Yale senior, home on vacation, if he believed that a man should submit to relations before he is married. "Absolutely not," he told us. "College girls may call me old-fashioned, but I think a nice boy should remain pure. I'm not against necking, if it doesn't go too far, but I feel, as do most of the men at Yale, that a boy should be able to say 'no' to a girl without hurting her feelings."

A University of Southern California football player said, "I think there has been an overemphasis on promiscuity on college campuses. It's true there are a few weak men who may succumb to a persistent co-ed, but the majority of college men believe in chastity and wouldn't think of having an affair during the happiest years of their lives."

A Georgetown sophomore told us: "When I go on a date with a girl, I always take someone along with me--either a professor or an older person. A lot of girls get mad at me, but I promised my mommy and daddy I would never do anything in school to make them ashamed of me."

Two Princeton men we met were first very wary about discussing the problem, but finally one of them said: "I think it's all right for college girls to be emancipated--after all, they have nothing to lose--but as a man I'm very idealistic about such things. Besides, I think girls think so much less of you when you give in. I don't want them saying in their dormitories that I'm a 'loose guy'. I prize my reputation above everything else."

We discovered that the Midwestern college male student also feels strongly on the subject. A University of Michigan halfback said, "I was going steady with a girl from Ohio State. One night she asked me the question and I made her get out of my car. I guess I cried all night long. But the next day my fraternity brothers told me I had done the right thing."

A shiny-faced University of Texas engineering major said: "Fortunately the subject has never come up in Texas. Our students have read what is going on in the rest of the country with dismay and we've decided to handle the problem by holding weekly dances in the gym under strict supervision. If a girl misbehaves in any way, she's never asked back again. This way the fellows have a good time in a healthy atmosphere and have nothing to be ashamed of later in life."

We talked to at least 200 male college students and not one of them admitted to having had a promiscuous relationship. It was a very encouraging thing and gave us faith in the youth of America.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS:

Dear Sirs,

I should just like to illuminate a few misconceptions and raise a number of questions about George F. Howden's column "In High Places" with particular reference to the following statement: "the court will have jurisdiction over all discipline of students with exceptions of cases concerning academic matters, liquor offences and parking or library offences." I rest assured that I am merely amplifying the doubts and confusion experienced by the rest of the Student Body.

First of all let us clear up a misconception possibly propagated by the implication of the following statement with regard to the Student-Administration relationship: "failure of last year's students to take up the responsibility has already resulted in the administration's ruling on several matters which would see to come within the court's jurisdiction". The points to be made are simply: in practical terms it is universally recognized that the university administration is the possessor and grantor of power; secondly, the Student Council which represents and reflects the student body is granted further power on the basis of responsibility, efficiency, and level-headedness displayed in dealing with the tasks at hand. To "take up" was an unfortunate choice of words. It was not a question of students taking up the power which was not theirs to take, but rather to demonstrate the responsibility, interest and initiative commensurate with the seriousness of the offences which were to be dealt with. There is a difference.

Secondly in order to be a responsible voter on October 18, there are a number of questions which I would like to raise and if possible have clarified.

1. Whose rules are being enforced? (in that connection I would refer you to the editorial of last week's PRO-TEM). What are anticipated specific subject matter?

(cont'd)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR: (cont'd)

2. Is the Court to merely perform a purely negative function? (i.e. to simply mete out penalties for offences) Or perhaps, should it be given leeway to interpret, clarify or even advise in the formulation of rules in this regard on the basis of particular cases?
3. How far is the Student Court responsible for its decisions to the students or even for that matter the administration? Is it independent in reality?
4. Will its proceedings take place behind closed doors? Will its particular decisions be published-- i.e. as the basis of a general ruling on a particular subject or will it confine itself to the individual case?

Yours truly,
Gordon Andrews (II)

NON NOVA, SED NOVE

by Marian Fry

I come from the country. Actually this is my first time away from home. But before I left the homestead my Daddy embraced me a last time and escorted me to the gate, tear in eye--saying: Don't worry if you are a failure academically, baby (my Pater's definitely broad-minded...), participate in University Life, be active, be an integral part of those facets which you consider important. Remember your Papa never had the chance....

Thus prepared I came to York...eventually found a niche in "C" Residence and prepared to continue my habitual aesthetic mode of existence. But now I feel I must write home to tell my parents that I shall never coruscate....I'm in with a bad group. On Friday the girls in "C" House were sold en masse. We said it was for the United Appeal, but one can find a plausible excuse for anything. Incidentally, all proceeds went to the United Appeal; all the merchandise for the sale was donated so that the \$240 gained thereby was profit. This is approximately \$220 better than last year, my friends, so this small sacrifice was well worth the embarrassment. I think the primary fear rampant in the minds of the ladies was that no one would bid. These fears had no basis however, because York students have hot blood that races madly at auctions and/or any function that includes the spending of money--liberally.

Anyway admittedly, I know little about the white-slave...but there seemed to be a few unaccountable irregularities in the transaction.

1. Base of operations was the York Cafeteria at High Noon.
2. Auctioneer Hogg was auctioned....going price \$30.
3. men feeling somehow outdone, appeared from all sides literally begging to be sent to the block. These gentlemen sold like wildfire as houseboys.

4. women out of pure pity for their departing sisters leaped forward crying, "Take me too". (Out of pity yet!)
5. two for the price of one sales. We realize that we live in the age of capitalism but this was going too far. Again, we realize that near the last even B House reps were counting pennies, but really this economizing on human flesh was just too much.
6. Somehow Mr. Rickerd got mixed up in this affair. He sold to A House for \$21 and now must throw a "tea" party for them. B-C-D-E Houses where all the normal people are living will organize a co-ed party later.

BELL'S BULLPEN:

by Dr. J. Bell

I overheard a professor remark that "this place looks like Yale what with all those residence students around. Real ivy-league". Of course it has always been one of the goals of York to simulate conditions in a university like Yale without compromising small college advantages. Until this year though, York seems to have been dominated by the "bridge-playing oxen" of the student body. Now a new emphasis has emerged that stresses intellectual curiosity rather than mental tranquilization. In part, this shift in emphasis has been due to the presence of an intellectually active freshman class but the presence of true full-time students is also of significance. These baggy-eyed individuals (the same ones whose hollow cheeks can be found in cafeteria queues) are actually contributing right now to many areas of York life. Frankly speaking, the residence students came through with flying toilet paper in salute to John P. and the boys. Socially new vistas are now open for students in residence what with wether roasts, all night house parties, panty raids and so on.

But the best is yet to come. The social reps visualize a TWIRP week for the entire student body, ended by a traditional Sadie Hawkins Dance. But I feel that the greatest contribution can be made academically. Students in residence are enjoying the privilege of being in the university atmosphere 24 hours a day. The onus of ensuring that this atmosphere of intellectualism pervade the residence is on them. They must set examples of sound study habits, profound meditation, and serious attitudes to school work. They should extend the advantage of this privilege to our fellow students by organizing various clubs, activities and discussion groups. In respect to the latter I would like to see bi-monthly lecture series set up to which eminent Canadians and Americans could be invited. These lectures could be followed by informal discussions similar to the now defunct "tea and talks".

This is but one suggestion of the countless possibilities for residence-initiated intellectual stimulation. In addition, athletics need to be explored. Healthy inter-house competition can do much to raise student interest and overall participation.

Quite obviously the residence is a good thing for York, but by far its potentialities have not been stretched. A certain responsibility will fall on the shoulders of each residence student to pull more than the ordinary weight. It remains to be seen whether this responsibility will be accepted and executed.

JANUS

YORK YEARBOOK SOCIETY

ANNOUNCES

JANUS may now be ordered at \$8.50
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COMING ATTRACTION: THE BLOOD OF DRACULA

STARRING: The entire student body of York University
with special stars: The Aides of Dracula

SPONSORED BY: The Canadian Red Cross.

This ghoulia attraction was formerly held in the catacombs of Sunnybrook Hospital but because of the peculiar phase of the moon will be held on the University campus. A clinic will be set up in one of the Common Rooms and the more blood gained the happier everyone (even you) will be.

You will have to give!

HO HUM.....another dull week at York....Premier Roberts visits campus....new buildings opened...whole woman and whole man make up whole family...."A" house adopts Judy LaMarsh as den mother....Phil Spencer again fails to present budget before Student Council.....Josh Bamisaiye wins Intercollegiate Men's Singles Championship....Jolly York Millers prep for opening rigger game against U of T thirds....York donates \$240 to United Appeal as a result of slave auction.... York tennis team wins Intercollegiate championship... ..student walks through glass window....live worm turns up in cafeteria tomato.... nothing exciting ever happens here.....another dull week.....HO HUM!!

YORK UNIVERSITY FILM SOCIETY PRESENTS:

HIROSHIMA MON AMOUR

Friday October 18

4:15 p.m.
and 7:30 p.m.

Room 204

General Admission 50¢
Members 25¢

"D" HOUSE

Last Tuesday night "D" House held its elections. The results are as follows:

President: Mary Lynne Batten
Vice President: Jan Naylor
Social Director: Jan Naylor
Secretary-Treasurer: Errol Reid
First Floor Rep: Jane Rpoke
Second Floor Rep: Chris Waugh
Third Floor Rep: Doreen Jarvis

It was decided that all second and third year students except those elected to the position of President Vice-President and Secretary-Treasurer would constitute the House Committee.

We, the charitable slave-drivers, would like to thank Frank Hogg for his conscientious obeissance of our orders on Monday evening. His shoe-shining technique and friendly manner overwhelmed us all!!

"C" HOUSE

Since "C" House is about the most organized house in the whole residence and has been very busy arranging small insignificant details such as the United Appeal and the House Executive an article for the Pro-Tem was unfortunately overlooked. Amid the confusion of plans for our Slave Auction held on Friday October 4, the executive was elected as follows:

President: Mary Davis (acc.)
Secretary-Treasurer: Nancy Morwick
Social Convener: Janet Lytle
Athletic Convener: Dixie Gill

That about covers the newsworthy events of "C" House for the past week and this is your "raving" reporter signing off.

The following letter was discovered in the PRO-TEM office after the official ceremonies yesterday. We do not know our source but feel that it must be intended for publication. Following our policy of printing all the news that fits we reprint it below:

Wood Residence
York University

Dear Mrs. Roberts,

With goodwill behind our writing we would like to inf you of something that happened on which we think you should take serious action. Your faithful husband, in the eyes of hundreds, embraced enthusiastically a woman by the unlikely name of "The Whole Woman" (you know the type). All of us sympathize with you and hope you will take action to avenge yourself.

Yours sincerely,

T E N T A N D A V I I A

S T A F F

Editors	F. Gorbet G. H. Rust-D'Eye
Circulation	Lillian Hale Sue McLeod
Mortician	Barb Beavis
Sports	Joel Palter Clint Fritzley
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Proofreading	Carole Waye Gord Andrews Tina Paar
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Typists	Fred Gorbet (TYPIST NEEDED)
Art	Linda Pelletterio
Cartoons	Barry Base John Bennetts
Residence Reporters	
A HOUSE	John Panter
B HOUSE	Joel Palter
C HOUSE	Judy Godson
D HOUSE	Carol Whalen
E HOUSE	Carole Waye
Reporters	Tina Paar Marion Fry Chris Spittler Sharon Brown Lynn Atkins John Panter Rochelle Bierstone Fraser Reid Richard Livesay
Distribution	Gord Andrews Sam Mungai

Special thanks to Janet Lytle

PRO-TEM IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY THE STUDENTS OF YORK UNIVERSITY, TORONTO, CANADA. THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED IN THIS PAPER ARE THOSE OF THE EDITORS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE UNIVERSITY STUDENT COUNCIL.