

VOLUME III, Number 4

Toronto, Canada

October 17, 1563

THINK!

The York University Student Council is your government, it is responsible for initiating and co-ordinating the activities which you, as students, will participate in during your stay at York. Thus, it is important, that, in choosing your representatives, you bear in mind the following considerations.

First, the election of your representatives should not be a popularity contest. The job of a year representative is not merely a prestige function; it entails the undertaking of many "joe-jobs" which require not so much a sparkling personality as an intelligent hard-worker.

Secondly, no matter what the candidates may proclaim, the separate interests possessed by the various years are, and must be, subordinate to the general interest of the Student Body. It is important that the three years are proportionally represented; however the persons elected, no matter which year they are elected by, will actually represent the student body as a whole, and other fact will determine their role on Council.

Finally, the speeches today should serve the purpose of introducing the candidates to the electorate, and to give the students an idea of the capabilities and personalities of the candidates. It is unreasonable to expect candidates, especially those in first year, to put forth promises since they cannot anticipate the situation in which they eventually will be placed. The question session today will give the best view of the candidates potentialities if the electorate asks interligent and relevant questions.

When you vote tomorrow, reflect on the thought that you will have to put up with these people for a year.

When you vote, think....at least a little.

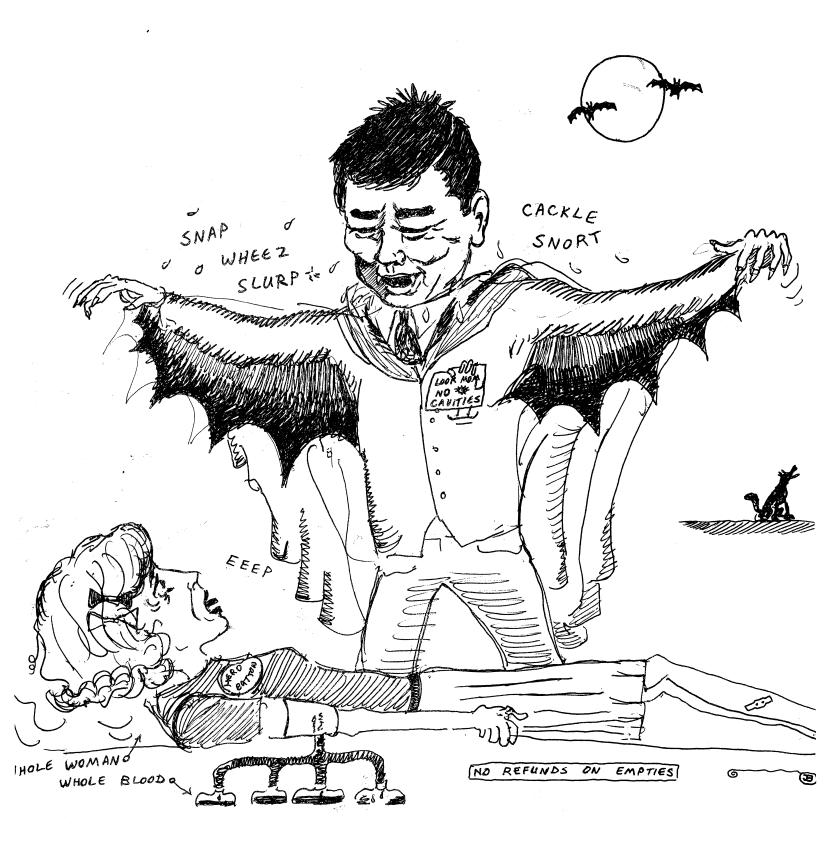
BLEED, DAMMIT, BLEED

Every working day one bottle of blood must be collected to supply whole blood and blood products. Tomorrow, Friday, October 18, York University will be asked to help in the donation of blood. Most people can clearly see the need for blood; only a small number of people can see that they themselves must contribute. The excuses are numerous: "I'm sick", "I've had hepatitis", "I'm underweight", etc. Let's be honest. The Red Cross is asking for blood and they're asking us. The responsibility is on us to contribute blood. They cannot do without us for tomorrow's clinic scheduled for that day. Friday's clinic provides the only fresh blood supply for a 24-hour period. Our contribution is necessary.

Donating blood involves no pain. Trained doctors and nurses supervise every phase of donation. The whole process requires 30 minutes, 5 minutes of which is for actual blood donation. Refreshments are served.

If you are doubtful about being a donor, come to the clinic and the nurse on duty will tell you if you can spare the blood.

DON'T BE A CLOT, BLEED FREELY



ATHLETIC: BERIEFS

THE FOLLOWING IS A BRIEF RESUMÉE OF YORK'S ATHLETICS TO DATE BY SPORTS EDITOR CLINT

RUGGER: (IN THE SCRUM)

The Jolly York Millers, York's hustling rugger team showed a lot of drive and ambition in their first two outings against the University of Toronto thirds. We lost both games by scores of 11-3 and 3-0 but definitely improved in the second game. Further games with Eastern Canadian and American colleges are in the offing. The next game will be against the Toronto Scottish next Saturday on the back campus.

BASKETBALL: (AT CENTRE COURT)

Fred Andrews, Gary Whiteford, Jim Forsyth and Peter Clute return to haunt the courts of Hamilton, Ryerson, Western, and eventually our own (as of January 9th, 1764). Last year's team, although lacking height and in some respects talent, displayed a formidable ability. This year, the combination of these seasoned pros plus a handful of spectacular freshmen should produce an abundance of victories. It is very probable that the "Freshies" will see more action than the veterans.

HOCKEY: (IN THE NETS)

Arthur Boyington, a member of last year's sentimental six has accepted our pleading offer to coach our boys. I refer to our team as sentimental in view of their natural ability to pity the opposition by keeping our score very low. Perhaps a new coach and a new rink will bolster our efforts and erase this sentimentality. The first meeting was held yesterday at 1.15. The first practice will be held tonight at Tam O'Shanter rink.

GOLF: (AROUND THE GREEN)

On Tuesday, October 4 York participated in a nine team tournament. Duffers from Windsor, Osgoode, H.I.T., R.M.C., Laurentian, O.A.V.C., Waterloo and Ryerson were matched against the pros from York. Our team consisted of Dave Esch, Doug Markle, Brian Powell and Chuck Magwood. These worthy partisans posted a remarkable total of 367 and earned fifth sport in the standings. Our best was Doug Markle's 88 while the day's low was Norm Goldman's (Osgoode) shattering 73.

TRAMPOLINE: (MORE BOUNCE TO THE OUNCE)

Jerry Laschuk, the Canadian diving champion instructs all learned and ignorant bouncers on the art of trampolining every Monday between 4.00 and 5.00 on the archery field.

ARCHERY: (ARROW TIPS)

Aside from breaking a few arrows and hitting the portable, the boys' archery club has not yet begun their active programme. However, the first meeting for all interested took place on October 3rd in the West Common Room.

BADMINTON: (FOR THE BIRDS)

Meetings and matches take place every Thursday at Lawrence Park Community Church at 8.30 p.m.

CURLING: (A STONE'S THROW)

First meeting was held on October 8 at 1.15 p.m. The first rock was hurled at 5.00 p.m. Tuesday, October 15 at Don Mills Rink.

PHYSICAL FITNESS: (THE WHOLE MAN?)

Dean Tatham has started a club for all junior "Herc's" in the weight lifting room every afternoon. (In case you freshmen are unaware of the site of this room look for the non-existent Coke machine – if frustrated consult Chuck Magwood.)

TENNIS: (THEY ALSO SERVE ...)

Despite the diligent effort of Josh Bamaisaiye our rennis team lost an exhibition tournament at Ryerson.

A SPECTATOR'S GUIDE TO RUGGER

The object of "English Rugger" which pits two opposing squads of 15 against one another on a field that is only 10 yards wider than a regular football field, is to score "tries" (3 points) and kick "goals". There are three types of goals: a penalty kick and conversion of a try (3 points) and kicking a goal on the dead run (5 points).

The essential features a spectator should bear in mind are these: actual play is continuous. Set scrums, loose scrums and line-outs put the ball into motion and give each team an equal crack at possession. Thus in contrast to football where "playing out the clock" or "times-out" are common phenomena, in rugger every play is potentially a scoring play. Secondly there are no substitutes, and no forward passing is allowed.

What about the mechanics of the game? Broadly Generalizing you can conceive of the eight forwards as a mobile, attack unit, constantly up with the play, being responsible for ferreting out the ball and "having it back" by heeling it to the half-line who provide the "scoring punch" of the team.

The essential link between the forwards and backs is the scrum-half who converts the "well-heeled" ball from the scrum into the passing motion of the half-line as they swing into "open-field". At this point a word of explanation about the "scrummage" which is not so very unlike two opposing forward walls in football. The forward in a lineman's football stance, bind tightly together in a 3-2-1 formation to, as a pack, push the opposing forwards off the ball in order to make it easier to get the ball back. The keynote of the strategy of the game is field position and positional play ("marking" your opponent). This explains the frequent use of a long-distance kick for touch by the fullback.

While it is readily acknowledged that rugger is chiefly a participant sport, yet a spectator can hardly fail to be caught up in the atmosphere created by a brisk fall day, colourful uniforms and names, (Barbarians, Saracens, etc.) explosive motion of the half line that has caught its opponents flat footed, and the hysterical enthusiasm of the coaches yelling "On", "On", "On". The enthusiasm is contagious.

Should you be interested in this form of gladatorial combat come to the back campus to watch the "fixtures" (that's English for "matches"). Your support, enthusiasm, and interest will be truly appreciated.

We also need cheerleaders.

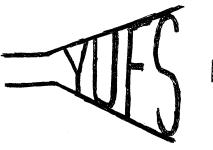
SOLID SOCCER SQUAD......York 3-Osgoode 2

The York Soccer team won its first exhibition game last Tuesday, beating the men from Osgoode Hall in a 3-2 fashion. In spite of Forbes' putting Osgood ahead 1-0 early in the first half, York controlled the play throughout the major part of the game. Bela Fejer scored twice for York, once in each half, and Josh Bamisaiye also counted in the last half. Due to York's strong front line, Osgoode was generally contained in its own end. However late in the game, Hughes Gibson boomed one through to put Osgoode only one goal behind. But it was too late, with the final whistle sounding shortly after.

Next Tuesday, York will be playing host to Ryerson. I am sure some support would be fitting.

C.U.S.O. NEEDS YOU....

C.U.S.O. or the Canadian University Services
Overseas, needs volunteers to serve in backward
areas of the world. Commencing Saturday October
26, information meetings will be held weekly in
Hart House from 10 to 12 a.m. with returned volunteer
relating their experiences. If you are interested in
C.U.S.O. attend the meetings or see Steve Marmash.



PROJECTS

Friday evening at 4:15 p.m. and at 7:30 p.m. the York University Film Society will present as its second movie attraction of the year, Hiroshima Mon Amour.

Admission is $50\,$ ¢ for non-members and $25\,$ ¢ for members and their guests.

YUFS REMINDER: See Hiroshima Mon Amour and don't forget to vote.



DID YOU KNOW THAT.....

PAKHT, also known as Sekhet, was an Egyptian goddess with the head of a lioness or cat. Crowned with the solar disk and the uraeus serpent, she was associated with Ptah, her husband, in the triad of supreme gods worshipped in Memphis. Called the "eye of Ra", she represented the destructive heat of the sun and annihilated the souls of the wicked in the lower world. ?

"LORD OF THE FLIES"... a book review by Tina Pour - William Golding

"Lord of the Flies", which has currently made its author wildly wealthy by replacing Salinger's "Catcher in the Rye" as the student's campus bible (or Koran or Avesta) could be studied as a classic example of unsubtlety and heavy handed moralising. Today a rather heated controversy rages between those who consider Golding's novel to be a mere parody of modern society or even a very clever adventure story and those who insist that it is "a chilling allegory of the essential evil in man's nature".

In reality it is an allegory merely because Golding tries so hard. Even the title has significance - Lord of the Flies is Milton's nickname for Beelzabub. Basically, it is a story of a group of British school boys who are plane-wrecked on a coral island during an atomic war. Although at first, with boyish high spirits, they regard their situation as "wizard", they soon become rather wild painted savages who go around chanting "Kill the Beast! Cut his throat! Spill his blood! Do him in!" as they kill the untamed pigs on the island. Eventually, they turn to killing their own members. Thus Golding shows us the "darkness of man's heart", the essential evil in him.

His main defined characters are four boys, who symbolically represent the basic elements of man's being. Ralph, the chief lives in "a world of longing and baffled common sense". He sees the necessity of a rescue fire but realises he cannot really think and has problems.

Jack, his opposite is a man in whom the basic instincts find free expression. He in turn exists in a brilliant world of hunting, tactics, exhilarating skill – he is the doer, the hunter. In case you haven't got the idea Golding tells you they are "two continents of experience and feeling". Obviously, suspecting his reader's intelligence, he draws on the basic archetypal patterns of good and bad – Ralph is fair and Jack is dark. The only time Golding acknowledges the existance of subtleness is when he insinuates Jack is Jewish. Since he obviously feels that people like Jack are responsible in large part for the mess in the world, the idea deserves some thought.

Piggy is the outsider. He is very fat, has asthma and wears glasses (which supposedly symbolize his intelligence). Piggy comes up with all the bright ideas and he remembers that fire is for rescue long after Ralph becomes unsure of its purpose but feels instinctively he must keep it going.

Then there is Simon - the poet anameptic. The boys come to fear a beast which they think comes out of the sea. One day, a huge swaying bulk appears on the mountains and the boys in fear begin to attribute all their troubles to him. Intuitively, Simon suggests that the beast is really inside of them. One day he comes upon a sow's head, grinning and dripping, on the end of a stake (Jack left the head of every wild pig they killed for the beast). In plain English, the head tells Simon that he is a silly ignorant boy - of course, the

Beast is inside them all and they can't escape from it.

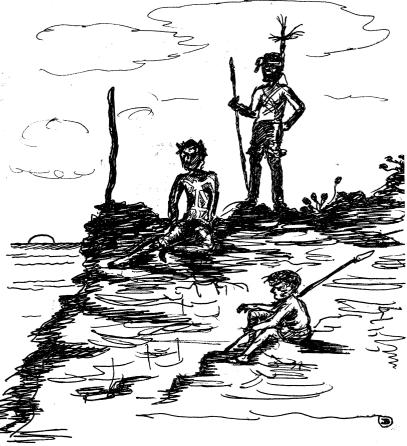
Bravely, Simon goes up the mountain to see what the huge thing was – it turns out to be a dead pilot caught by his parachute in the high rocks. Simon stumbles down the mountain to tell the rest of the boys that they have nothing to fear. Horribly enough, he catches them at the wrong moment – just as they are celebrating a feast with a wild dance – and having mistaken Simon for the beast they claw and tear to pieces before he can say a word.

Piggy is killed shortly afterwards and Jack turns the tribe on Ralph. Golding suggests that in natural man, the savage instincts (Jack) would quickly eliminate the poetical and rational parts of man (Piggy and Simon) and eventually even kill the common sense of Ralph. The allegory is made painfully clear.

However, one should not easily dismiss Golding's novel. It is saved by the author's undescendingly honest style – just because he tries to cram his point down your throat is not actually a fault. His children are remarkable real, a hard thing to accomplish, despite their casting as types. He is an unsurpassed master of irony – its brutal dynamism shocks us on every page. Although the ending will of necessity involve a "deres ex machina" Golding reaches his height of power in the ironically explosive culmination of his novel.

The intellectual idea of his novel is far more developed than his performance as a writer. It will undoubtedly provide endless hours of discussion.

Because of its different narrative quality it recommend itself mostly by the fact that it is an interesting relief from the pointless self-centered mutterings of Kerouac and Cassady.



INSIDE PAKISTAN

This is the third in a series of five articles by Miss Williams describing her summer in Pakistan, as a delegate to the World University Service International Student Seminar. Miss Williams is a third year Political Science major at York....

July 4, Hyderabad, 5 p.m.

I am sitting in our room, dripping wet, with a towel more or less around me. I have just sat under a cool shower for twenty minutes, in order to escape somehow the heat of mid-day. The water was not cold, nothing here can actually be cold, but it actually made me shiver. Already I am almost dry, and the heavy heat is again engulfing me. Soon I shall go back under the shower. It is the only way I shall survive until the evening with anything left of my mental and emotional faculties.

Everything is hot. The pillow is hot; the toilet seat is hot; the floor is hot; the mattress is hot; the wind is hot. I think that the very worst is the hot wind. In Karachi, it blew cool, but here it is hot. Having hot air buffet you is somehow worse than having it merely surround you.

Earlier I slept a little, on the floor. It wasn't like real sleep; it was like being knocked out, no, squeezed out, by some all-encompassing force.

And Pakistanis must live and work here. Most of them without any showers, any fans, any freedom to cease their labours in the afternoon heat. I sit here thick-headed, and they are in the blazing streets. Many are barefooted. Driving tongas. Carrying bundles. Making bread. Yet we judge these countries by our Northern standards.

It is terrifying what this weather does to you. You're emotionally unbalanced, and mentally thick and slow. Small things become big, and big things don't matter.

Abbotabad, July 28

Yesterday morning I staggered upstairs, in the mood for a good wash. Per usual, four of the nine sinks actually had running water. The height of luxury is to capture an operative sink which is not only clean, but beneath a mirror. Even such bliss holds a joker, for a tap which works when you turn it on does not necessarily continue to do so for the length of time you leave it untouched. Nor, conversely (and perversely), does it necessarily cease to flow when you turn it off.

Bearers, of course, complicate the picture. Two came in when I was splashing about, carrying cleanser, dirty rags and a kerosene tin. Oblivious to our state of undress, they set to work. Once my face was thickly lathered, the gush of water suddenly halted. A common occurence, but annoying. Mary and I looked about, and saw the bearers fiddling with the pipes.

Bad enough for the water to go off, but to suffer it to be turned off!

"Hey! Water! Panni!", we protested. "Panni, panni

Panni," one of them echoed, and scooted into the lavatory section. He was soon back with his kerosene tin brimful of water, and poised at the shoulder for throwing.

"Panni?", he enquired brightly.

We beat a hasty retreat, dabbing at our soapy faces with our towels.

TECHNOLOGY AND MAN

by DeanTudo

The delegates at the VI National NFCUS Seminar, held at Guelph, Ontario, this year, examined the implications for man of the twentieth century technological revolutions. The rapid technological advances of the past few years have posed startling new problem for our political, economic, cultural and educemal life. Mankind is also being confronted with challenge of unprecedented scope as a result of his acquisition of power over the material elements of his environment

The question is: what can we, as students, do to cope with the tremendous problems being created by technology? What can we do to present a better life for ourselves and our children in the face of growing automation?

According to Marcel Vicent, president of Bell Telephone, the solution of the problem of automation require flexibility and cooperation in industry, labour and government. Leisure time, forced upon people by automation, should be used to acquire new knowledge, especially in the humanities and the social sciences.

Rev. Lockquell, of Laval, stipulated that technique we more important in the world of technology than intelligence. This statement was one of two contentious points brought out at the seminar.

The social impact of technology came under close scrutiny by John Deutsch, vice-principal of Queen's, who contended that tomorrow's generation will hold several different jobs in its lifetime. To meet widespread social implications caused by rapidly increasing scientific knowledge, immediate and far-reaching changes in economic policies and educational systems will be required. Expansionist policies and educational programmes should retrain workers.

Two areas of social life have felt the impact of technology: agriculture and automation. Mechanization of agricultural production in developed countries is now causing concern in international trade circles. It used to be that half the world's population was producing the world's food. Now, only 10% is doing so and also creating huge surpluses. If adjustments cause

hardships to many people, then will there be increasing pressures to provide barriers to economic expansion? This is the one main questions now facing many economists.

The second area, automation, was welcomed by Claude Jodoin, president of Canadian Labour Congress, as a victory of mind over matter. However, serious consideration must be given by the community and the nation to the economic changes wrought by automation and the resulting social changes. Dr. Line, University of Toronto psychology professor, stressed (in the second contentious point) that man has to cope with automation by learning to reflect on the distinctions between man in the market place of science, business and commerce and technology, and man in the cathedral of appreciation of the social sciences, the humanities, and life.

These were some of the statements made at the VI National Seminar. Some are debatable, contentious and mundane and unsatisfactory. It is to the college student's advantage to discriminate among the speeches, pick out the salient points and discuss them with others in an attempt to evaluate concisely and logically into a pattern of new knowled.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR...

Opinions expressed in these columns are not necessarily those of the editors and staff. Whether we agree or not, letters will be published subject to available space. The editors strongly urge all students to make full use of these columns.

Dear Editors,

A great many students have approached me and have enquired into the nature of NFCUS cards. First, let me state that these cards are necessary in obtaining an International Student Identity Card (\$2) and a travel handbook (\$1). These two items alone will provide a saving of at least \$50-\$70 during one month of travel in Europe or Asia. Second, discounts are available at certain places in Toronto. These discounts can be considerable if a wide representation of stores is involved, for then one can virtually buy all of one's wants at discounted prices. One such store in Toronto is "Sam the Record Man" who is offering a discount on the presentation of NFCUS Cards. A comission will soon be formed in Toronto (including York, U of T, and Ryerson) to investigate the matter of student discounts. Third, NFCUS Cards may, if properly treated by used as ID in some places. This last point is dubious so be careful if applying it.

Yours sincerely,

Dean Tudor NFCUS Chairman.

Ed. note: NFCUS cards are also free. So how can you lose?

Dear Sirs:

Last week's PRO-TEM carried the statement by G. F. Howden that "the Vendomatic caterers will make no attempt to speed up lunch hour service. Vendomatic services have since lengthered the lunch period and thus have given the lie to George Howden's statement. If said reporter had listened more closely, he surely would have heard this change in lunch hours announced. As it is, Georg Howden ignores fact in order to print his own fiction.

Furthermore, the rest of Mr. Howden's article on the Dining Hall problem has been slanted against Vendomatic Services -- an unjust and irrational attitude to take. Suggestions had been made to the Food Services Department that two lines--one for hot table and one for coffee and desserts -- be used This was rejected since it would be physically inpossible to keep supplying the tables by breaking through the lines. The suggestion was also made that perhaps two cash-registers would speed up the lines and if one of the kitchen staff could not spare the time, then student volunteers would be recruited. This also was necessarily rejected for vendomatic company rules disallow any but company staff to handle cash. No staff could spare the time on cash registers and no money was available to buy another cash register. In fact, last year no money was available to expand the cafeteria facilities to allow for the greater influx of students. In the near future however, both kitchen and dining hall facilities wil be expanded in order to handle the large number of hungry students.

This is the actual situation as it stands now. Pro-ten roving reporter, George Howden, might be a little more factual in his reporting next time. He might also vent his anger at something more deserving of his spleen. As it is now all persons commend with the afeteria are certainly making an attempt to alleviate the situation.

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Dear Sirs :																						

In answer to Gordan Andrew's letter regarding the Student Court, I should like to offer my conceptions of this new and very important body.

Mr. Andrew asks "Whose rules are being enforced?" At present on campus there are rules given by the administration, by the Senate, by the Student Councand most important, rules of common sense. The councand deal with cases of property damage, of disobeya of rules regarding common facilities, etc. In this sen it will be primarily a judicial body dealing with penalties and offences.

Beyond its judicial capacity, the court may be called upon to clarify "civil" disputes, for example, between two clubs. Since "the cold light of unbiased reason" is necessary for more than just judicia affairs, the Court may then be on call to help settle "civil" affairs, or other affairs that require a rationa

decision.

The decision of the court will carry the full weight of The WUS National Assembly was held at la Maison the University's authority behind it. The court may even recommend expulsion from the University. Just about the only way to change the decision of the court would be to appeal to the Committee on Student Affairs which has, to date, shown to be a very fair and sympathet body. In reality, the court is independent.

The actual procedure to be followed - Mr. Andrew's next question - has yet to be decided and for the moment is not yet under discussion. I should imagine though, that the democratic process would require a publishing of court decision. Whether or not a general body of common law will develop is also a tentative question. The Council welcomes Mr. Adnrew's suggestions.

Victor Hori

THE POET'S CORNER

The Man, Alone Beside The Waters

Friendless Wandering by the shore Lonely footsteps beside the roar Of breakers crashing on the rocks Sending spray like frosty foam Cascading upwards to the clouds

There he stops He does not see me His eyes far out across the water

And yet I think He does not see For his pale white face And his tortured lip Tell a tale that needs no words

She left him did she Somewhere, somehow It does not matter But he is there Ah yes, he's there Beside the waters Friendless Lonely on the shore

The gulls above The waves beyond He does not see them He does not care

For he is silent Walking there Where frost white foam Embraces air.

Roger Rickwood

MY IMPRESSIONS OF QUEBEC

by Terry Gadd

Montmorency, Quebec City, last weekend. Mr. D. S. Rickerd, Penny Williams, and Terry Gadd were York's delegates.

What struck me most about Quebec City was the attitude of the Quebecois towards secession and towards the "English" Canadian tourists who frequent the historical courts of Canada's oldest city.

During the W.U.S. National Assembly, the most commonly-heard words were "secession" and "separatism" Many of the French-Canadian students had strong views c the matter, and spent a large portion of their free time i discussions of the pros and cons of the secession movemen Their opinions represented a great many hours of thought on the subject - a subject of great importance in Quebec a subject which we in Ontario tend to turn our backs towards, or pass over quickly with wave of the hand an a rash thought that affirms once and for all that separatism is a nonsensical desire put forward by an emotional group of people who do not really know what they want. "Let them try it on their own", I commonly hear it said; "I will laugh when they fall flat on their faces. Who needs them anyway?"

The average Québecois, unlike the student, does not really seem (to me, at any rate) to have given the matter much thought: he has no profound philosophy on secession: all he knows is what he has heard. And for him, secession is inevitable; it will come as everyone knows, just as certainly as Parliament will reconvene on Monday, or the United States will have a federal election this year. This attitude at first shocked Ontario students, such as myself: I originally hear of the inevitability of secession from a caleche driver, who, while showing the sights of Quebec to us English tourists, said very honestly and casually, "There are the Parliament Buildings, where the new secession government will be".

Along with the casual attitude towards separatism, comes what I would call an indifference towards those things which are not French: English tourists, the English language, and the host of other things which the Quebecois must tolerate; some of the Quebecois (especially those who deal in services for tourists - waitresses, hat checkers etc.) seemed almost to "distrust" the English, and ignored them completely. On the whole, however, the Quebecois seemed a happy and carefree group, as much in love with their city as the tourists who visit it, and a group which would leave a void in "Canada"., if secession were to tak place.

In addition to supplying important facts and new ideas for activities to be carried out by the local WUS committees, the National Assembly fulfilled a second function - as better understanding of, and a closer relationship between Canadians - from Ontario, from New Brunswick, from Alberta, from Quebec.

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