

# PRO TEM



*The Student Weekly of York University*

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## YORK NEARS AGREEMENT WITH U. OF T. LIBRARY

Pro-Tem is happy to announce that, in light of the expressed need of York students to have access to University of Toronto Library facilities, the York Librarian, Mr. O'Connell, has been negotiating with the U. of T. and a settlement will soon be reached. This will allow second and third year students to borrow books from the U. of T. library, and third year students to have the privilege of using the stacks. Other students, in fact the general public is now allowed use of the University of Toronto reading room. Thanks to Mr. O'Connell's efforts, students now have access to most of the prescribed readings for U. of T. and York courses.

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## FOOD FOR THOUGHT...

Our more alert readers no doubt noticed an item in last week's Pro-Tem describing the important concessions wrung from the catering firm by the food committee. These same alert readers will also have noticed the amazing success of York athletic teams in the past week. Not only did the York rugby squad win against an outstanding team from the officer cadet corps at Camp Borden, but the girl's field hockey team beat Havergal in a closely contested match.

We feel that there is a significant relationship between these two facts, that this surprising success is solely due to the recent improvements in the cafeteria. With this in mind we feel sure that the Food Committee will redouble their efforts, on purely patriotic grounds of course, and we look forward to the day when well-fed York teams will be the terror of the league. With this additional

weapon in their arsenal, we have no doubt that the Food Committee will be successful in their demands, and we are looking forward with bated breath to the next few issues of Pro-Tem to learn what new miracles of conciliation have been wrought.

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## TYPIST WANTED....

Female; must be able to accept rudeness and inconsideration with a grain of salt; must not be averse to being humiliated in good clean fun. Must be able to work in an atmosphere of music and/or noise. Must also be a competent typist, preferably capable of using an IBM Executive machine. The position pays \$10. per week.

Apply to any of the Pro-Tem Editors in writing.

## ENOUGH ALREADY: A PRAGMATIC VIEW OF FRENCH-CANADA

In any discussion of public sentiment in Quebec, a sharp and clear distinction must be made between French-Canadian nationalism, and separatism. Virtually every mature Quebecois is a nationalist, but only 13% of the population (according to a recent survey by Maclean's Magazine) favours separation from the rest of Canada, and separatism is a dying issue in the Quebec political arena. In fact the attitude of most realistic Canadiens seems to be that separatism is a useful tool for wringing tax concessions from the federal government, and a valuable weapon in their attempt to improve their social and economic position in relation to English Canada, but it is hardly a doctrine to be seriously considered in practical terms. We are not suggesting that most Canadiens would not like to be separated from the rest of Canada, but rather that the bulk of the people realize that a Republic of Quebec as an economically viable entity is just not possible.

What are the specific demands of the intelligent Quebecois? For the most part they seem to be concerned with "social and economic equality". He wants to have access to the top jobs in business and government; he wants to be "master in his own house" without the rankling fact of "English" ownership of most major industries in Quebec, and he particularly resents the dominance of the English language in all phases of Canadian affairs. Ideally, the Quebec nationalist would like to see all of Canada bi-lingual and bi-cultural.

We are not prepared to comment on the value of these aspirations, but rather we would like to give some attention to the practical aspects of this program which, I am afraid, like Dr. Chaput's Republic of Quebec, will never come to pass. It is a fact of life on the North American continent that Quebec is an island of four million French in an ocean of 190 million English and it seems high time that Quebec realized this fact. We live in an English environment and we are constantly bombarded by a flood of communications in English from the United States. Regardless of the number of Government of Canada cheques printed in both languages, regardless of the hanging in effigy of Donald Gordon, and regardless of the number and activity of separatist and nationalist organizations, these facts will not change. No matter at what age we begin teaching our children French, they will still be the products of an "English" environment, and to be bi-lingual in Canada will still mean being French, and speaking English. And unless the people of Quebec will begin to direct their human resources to more pragmatic, if more prosaic, ends, the major industries of Quebec will remain in the control of English Canadians, despite all the legislation in the world to the contrary. It is time for Quebec to cease wasting her time and energy on a matter which is of interest only to the Canadien.

We feel that the loss of a distinctively French culture would be a severe blow to Canada, one that would result in the loss of what little national identity we have. But surely no one is suggesting that French Canada is in danger of being swamped by English North America, when in fact the remarkable persistence of the Canadien in his own language and customs has been a fact of 200 years of Canadian history. And having admitted this, surely we can do away with all the needless and useless demagoguery, and have an end to speeches promoting "biculturalism". It is not possible in practical terms to develop any significant body of French culture outside of Quebec, and it is high time that all of us, both French and English, turned our attention to the more serious problems which beset this country.

M O V I E S . . . . . by G. Spearman

"THIS SPORTING LIFE."

"Room at the Top," the film that started it all, is typical of the current trend in British cinema. It talks about sex and class and money; it moves in a recognizable industrial landscape; the hero, by this time classic, is a working class young man from the provinces; it sees life as grey, grimy and desperately restricted. Since then, these features have appeared with predictable regularity, until what started as "free cinema" has begun to confine itself to these conventions.

"This Sporting Life" shows a real awareness of the problem. Lindsay Anderson, the director has worked from much further inside his subject, and succeeded in cracking open the naturalistic surface to achieve a unique emotional freedom.

The script, adapted by David Storey from his own novel, concerns the violent rise and fall of a professional rugby player in the north of England, and his desperate and hopeless relationship with his widowed landlady.

Richard Harris and Rachel Roberts give controlled, powerful, sensitive performances under Anderson's very tight direction which is so much in evidence as to be almost a flaw. The direction is far from unobtrusive but it has produced such an excellent film, on the whole, that this is easily forgiven.

"This Sporting Life" is playing at the Towne Cinema, and is well worth seeing.

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B O O K S . . . . . by Tina Paar

"FROM THE BACK OF THE BUS" by Dick Gregory

"Yes, drawls Dick Gregory, isn't this (America) the most fascinating country in the world? Where else would I have to ride on the back of the bus, have a choice of going to the worst schools, eating in the worst restaurants, living in the worst neighbourhood... and make \$5,000 a week just talking about it." So begins this odd little paperback dedicated by its author to Abraham Lincoln because "if it wasn't for Abe I'd still be on the open market."

Dick Gregory grew up in the poverty of a Negro slum in St. Louis where he went to school in the winter because it was warmer than at home: a home, where, when you came in, you didn't have to knock the snow off your shoes 'cause it wasn't going to melt anyway. For years he worked at all sorts of jobs, from a postal clerk who used to put letters to Mississippi in the Foreign slot, to a car washing attendant who bought three pounds of hamburger home for Christmas dinner and was able to smile ironically and say that "if it wasn't for bad luck I wouldn't have had no luck at all!"

As a result there is a gentle sympathy and patience beneath the cutting dryness of his humour, which has made him one of the greatest and highest paid comedians in the United States. Quietly he reflects that "they almost all realize that segregation is wrong, but nobody has given them a way out yet. Faces have to be saved." In his way he is perhaps giving these people the way to save face...with laughter.

A lot of the book's force rests with the expert photography of Bob Orhem. Half the book is made up of pictures taken from Dick Gregory's night club act, (a fact which should make this book even more popular with those who don't particularly like reading). Here is a sampling of some of the thoughts and comment that runs through the book.

"I was thinking of taking a bus tour of Alabama, only my Blue Cross has expired..."

"People kept telling me some of their best friends are coloured. Let's face it! There just aren't that many of us to go around!"

"Everybody looks on this Civil War centennial in a different light. Up in Harlem, all it means is the 100th anniversary of separate rest rooms..."

"You gotta give these Freedom Riders credit. I mean...that takes guts! Anyone who's willing to use washrooms in an Alabama bus station has to be some kind of hero..."

Do you realize how many people are still in jail for those Freedom Rides? I mean, if you buy a bus ticket for Alabama and it says GOOD FOR ONE YEAR, man you better believe it!"

"You all heard of the Ku Klux Klan. That's the Mafia with a drawl...They're having their annual dinner in Georgia tonight. Formal. Top hat, white sheet, tails.

"Martin Luther has a lot more at stake than the rest of us. If he had to give a report to his Boss tomorrow... how's he gonna explain one year in the pulpit, two years in washrooms, and four in jail?"

"People keep warning me not to smoke so much, but I gotta. It's a matter of principle. Like who's running my life...me or the Reader's Digest?"

More seriously: "You gotta say this for the white race, it's self confidence knows no bounds. Who else could go to a small island in the South Pacific where there's no crime, no poverty, no unemployment, no war, and no worry, and call it a primitive society?"

"You think the North has more civil rights than the South You wake up tomorrow as black as I am and see what happens."

PART III

"If any offence come out of the truth, better is it that the offence come than that the truth be concealed." --St. Jerome.

The intricacies of the web woven by the "printed word" are apparently manifested throughout university life. The complexities or entanglements are so interrelated that a power structure, through the sheer necessity of mass media communications, must arise.

The newspaper appears powerful through the use of the half-truth, the barbed innuendo, and perhaps a resolute conviction that justice must be done for the cause that's glamorous.

At times, this is the situation at York. A newspaper must have someone to read it and thus to enjoy it. The daily life of this audience can be regulated by the actions and reactions of the staff and the contributors within the newspaper.

What about the newspaper's role on the campus? Briefly (and perhaps too broadly) its role is to fill a vacuum in the life of the individual student. The student cannot possibly wade through the mass of information available to him about student life, reports, news items, athletic endeavours, etc. He therefore turns to the general compendium of edited news reports as contained in the finished product -- the campus "ragsheet". On this scale, then, the college newspaper resembles a big-town paper: it should have something in it that should appeal to each and every college student. However, this mode of broadening has detrimental effects, for the newspaper must cover all areas of interests. In a small weekly paper with little circulation, this is an almost impossible task to perform, while trying at the same time to fill the vacuum.

The newspaper, if continued to be printed like this, would soon become blase, with ineffective editorials and lacklustre commentators. The general widening in policies of the college newspaper makes it lack political strength. The paper becomes too much of a conformity, always with the same type of style and writing. The paper begins to publish general statements that are inoffensive to its reading public. It plays a middle-of-the-road game, with perhaps a stale, wishy-washy attitude towards college life. Its editorials lack spirit. Its letters are deceptive because of their sheer simplicity and childishness.

In short, the paper lets actions and reactions come to it, rather than presenting issues for debate to the students. A prime function of a college newspaper is to spark controversy wherever possible, as long as the paper toes the line within the general conventions of moralities today. In this sense, by letting the readers take an active part in the arguments, a paper can achieve power, for it alone can guide the controversies by editorial power of censorship. Last week's PRO-TEM was an excellent example, with controversy flying through the three pages of letters-to-the-editor.

All of these had numerous offshoots, and talk about Mr. Howden and the Bell-Simmonds-Tudor squabble could still persist.

The effectiveness of a good college newspaper is judged by: the standard of its editorials, the stimulating controversies it commences, the liberality of its cartoon, the good relationship with the administration, and the discreet revelations of exposes.

The farcical world of publicity is entered when one considers this last point. How could a newspaper make a name for itself, achieve notoriety, and make the students long remember its editor? One way is by internal dissension and the subsequent expulsion of a member of the staff. This immediately results in the founding of another rivalistic newspaper. The journalistic wars of last year provided keen competition. Another method is the use of the expose: the shocking and immoral conditions of residential life, discrimination among the administration, or perhaps the burning of the mail bags. Brilliant student editorials rarely get mentioned in the newspapers, but spectacular stories do. Scandals and gossip are nasty weapons to use against the society which created the university student. Also, the college paper should align itself to some practical ideology and thus always be confronting and opposing some group or body of students.

The literary magazine is a peculiar animal. It comes out a few times a year and then atrophies after each publication, finally dying after the examinations. Canadian universities have never appeared to support the literary periodical. Much of this type of material is carried in a regular section of the newspaper, conflicting with and defeating the purpose of the periodical: to present works of an extremely high literary merit.

On the Canadian campus, the literary magazine can only achieve power through notoriety. The writing must be hard and brutal -- to the point of even being nauseating. Writers must defend apartheid, Auschwitz and the existence of God. Poetry must be crude, with no set pattern, imitating rather poorly the style of Verlaine, Ronsard and even Irving Layton. Fiction should be concerned with the futility and the idealization of the fatalistic quality of life. Actually, the best way to achieve notoriety is to deliberately publish an issue so dirty as to assure that the magazine will be kicked off the university, and then to form a new off-campus magazine with a quote from Ginsberg on the masthead.

In the case of the newspaper-literary magazine complex, the prime point of view to be taken when writing articles is one of a lack of feeling toward the other students.

Next week, we will examine the power structure inherent in student government.

## HYPOCRISY

It requires no profound analysis of our society to reveal the extent to which hypocrisy pervades our way of life. It is present in our politics, "religion", double standard of morality, our dealings with each other, and our self-image. Before condemning it outright perhaps we should investigate the reasons for it.

Hypocrisy is the antithesis of honesty. Presumably we are all honest people, but what would be the result if we were to spend one day practising complete honesty, speaking and acting exactly as we feel?

Obviously the day would be a black one: without issuing the expected quota of platitudes and niceties, we would be labelled as boors, while our dropping of defense mechanisms would leave us particularly vulnerable to cruel injury. Hypocrisy in this sense is like a set of football pads -- it protects us from others. This type of social hypocrisy is really quite innocuous because it can be endured and ignored. More serious is moral hypocrisy.

The juxtaposition of the words moral and hypocrisy is in fact a contradiction in terms. An excellent definition, wrought by Margita Kocerovskis is that morality consists of a harmony of belief and action. But unfortunately our morality, the legacy of Judeo-Christian teachings, has been set at such ridiculous standard that it may never be attained. Hence we are good Christians if we merely practice piety between 11:00 and 12:00 Sunday morning. This dualism is epitomized in the existence of two separate words -- secular - and ecclesiastic -- the inference being that the church is somehow apart from everyday life. But surely if the church is to bear any relevance to life it must be applicable in real situations. But through hypocrisy, the real morality of our actions is now calculated in terms of dollars and cents. Success has become a synonym for material affluence.

Other consequences have resulted from the schism between so-called beliefs and real practices. The double standard is a painful example. Conflict between sexual morality and sexual behaviour has prevented any healthy attitude to sex. A man talks of the little slut he laid last night, and in the same breath insists that his wife will be a virgin. After marriage, his unconscious guilt feelings force him to seek out the "slut" again to derive true enjoyment. Women develop defense mechanisms, mental blocks against pre-marital sex and experience post-marital frigidity that often ruins marriage. Adolescents who are told "don't" but not "why not" find themselves in trouble. The entire despicable situation regarding sex prompted Dr. Robert Lindner to call it "a sort of travesty on human nature".

A more immediate type of hypocrisy is the unfortunate

consequence of an attempt at complete acceptance and conformity. Certain of us continue to hide behind "I'm a nice guy" posters long after the election is over. This use of the politician's veneer has no place among friends. Granted it insures against self-release or exposure of unacceptable real attitudes but it precludes any real communication. Moreover it is often carried over into business life where we kowtow to the boss. Soon we fear meeting life in any real situation, preferring the nice artifacts of frivolity. The eventual conclusion is self-deception when we finally believe that we are our facade. We attempt to replace the persons we have shut out of our lives with material affluence. But things have never replaced people -- they never will. The situation is aptly described by a visitor from Africa who remarked: "Where I come from we have friends: here you have psychiatrists."

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## OPENING OF TREASURE VAN...

On the afternoon of Monday, November 4, Dean Tatham officially opened Treasure Van at York, this year, held in Glendon Hall.

Prior to the Dean's cutting of the ribbon, across the doorway with his sword, Terry Gadd, president of WUS at York, gave a short talk on the origin and history of Treasure Van. In its first year, only good-luck charms called MANCHADI seeds were sold. Now there is a great array of merchandise, from many countries. Every university in Canada takes part in this effort, the proceeds going to aid students around the world.

At the opening were representatives of India, Japan, Yugoslavia, Lebanon, and Mexico -- Mr. Krishna, Mr. Komoro, Mr. Otanik, Mr. Nasser, and Mr. Takeda respectively.

By purchasing articles at Treasure Van, you can save hours of shopping for Christmas or birthday presents and also help deserving students receive the education they desire.

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## ANOTHER YORK FIRST...

At York we have mud. In fact, it is more than mere mud, it is a tradition. We are probably the only university in the world where a count is kept of the number of submerged Volkswagens. However, rather than try to combat this element, we, at Pro-Tem, feel that the tradition should be celebrated by an annual ceremony. Perhaps this ceremony could consist of a procession through the muddier parts of the valley -- the president being pulled through the mud by a team of bulldozers while handmaidens in gay dress follow throwing pails of water on the surrounding dry ground. In this way a great and valuable -- and also unique tradition will be maintained.

THE POET'S CORNER . . . .

THE PASSING OF A LADY

The drums rolled a sad lament;  
 She knew that she must die.  
 A grand old lady of the fleet  
 Forsaken by the march of time  
 To lie in the stagnant back waters  
 Of a silent naval dockyard.

But once,  
 Her decks ran red with heroes' blood  
 And her cannon thundered flaming broadsides  
 Upon Britannia's foe.  
 Her decks had known the gait of Victory,  
 The knee of the Vanquished foe.

Proudly she had flown the Flag  
 From her now worm-eaten mast  
 As her razor hull knifed  
 The Seven Seas below.

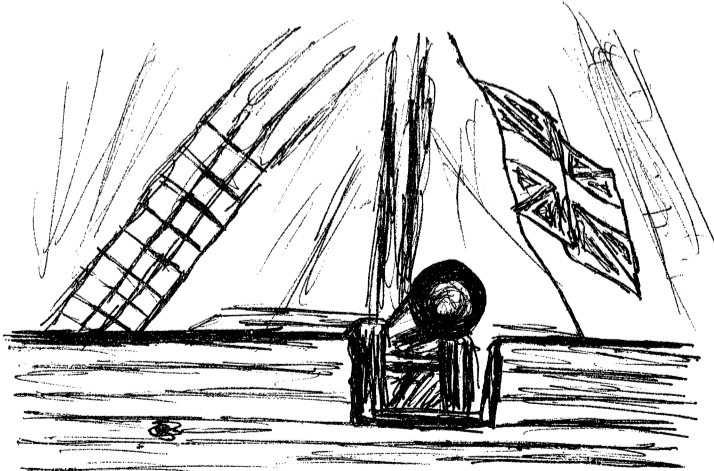
Once her ragged canvas  
 Had caught the joy  
 Of a fresh clear breeze;  
 Savoured the sweet morning air  
 And felt the blast of the roaring gale.

From her mast head,  
 The Standard of St. George  
 Had seen the spires of London,  
 Quebec's sheer cliff  
 And Calcutta's tranquil bay,  
 Now fluttered down.

Her reward for service -  
 The vicious hand  
 Of an oriental race,  
 Who even now circled,  
 Vulture-like  
 Around her aging hull.

But she did not feel their hammers  
 Axes, blades and drills  
 Because the lady  
 The grand old lady  
 Had passed with  
 Her ghosts away.

--ROGER RICKWOOD

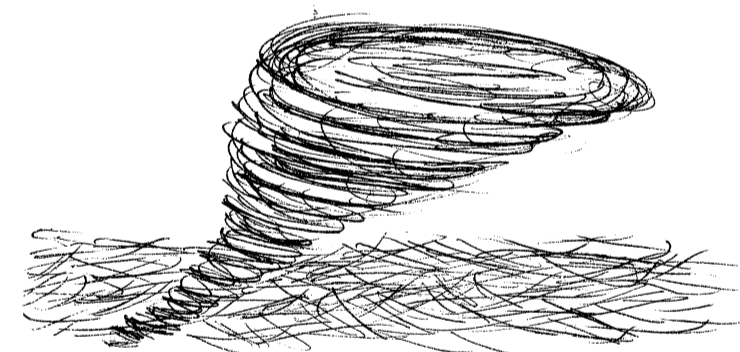


The following poem is by E.E. Cummings and was submitted to us by one of the assistants in the library. An explanation of the poem will be printed next week, but in the meantime we challenge our readers to try to explain the meaning of the poem. All interesting letters received will be printed . . . . .

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' grasshopper;

\* \* \* \* \*



tornado

The wind blows strong --  
 Freezing,  
 Cutting,  
 Biting,  
 Fury.

It chills to the bone --  
 Whipping,  
 Howling,  
 Screaming,  
 Vengeance.

It smashes all --  
 Destroying,  
 Wrecking,  
 Killing,  
 Havoc.

It subsides --  
 Peace,  
 Tranquility,  
 Calm,  
 -b- Chaos.

ATHLETIC BRIEFS

RUGGER:

Last Sunday the York rugger team journeyed to Camp Borden where they scored a stunning 16-0 victory over the officer cadet team. The nucleus of the York rugger squad was supplemented by a complement of five enthusiasts from the Toronto Scottish team, of which coach Lionel Young is a member. After temporary delays resulting from one car running out of gasoline and the preliminary red tape involved in obtaining a pass into the army base, the battle was joined. In what proved to be the first competitive rugger match the officer cadets had played, the game was characterized by enthusiasm, keen desire, and hard tackling. The scrum was packing down well, and having the ball back cleanly, as the York Barbarians performed well in the scoring department. Jim Walker, a shifty back from the Toronto Scottish led the way with two tries which accounted for six points while winger Ron Bell was awarded one. An unidentified Scottish forward plunged across the line for the final try. Phil ("Duke") Lander more than adequately filled in for the absent Chuck Magwood, converting two tries, despite a severe head wind. Although the game was scrappy at first, the cadets soon realized that the essential gist of the game, constant pursuit of the ball, proving how easily Canadian footballers can make the transition to rugger. Although not officially recognized as a recognized university fixture in view of the "stacked" team, it was a satisfying victory. Moreover the game was played in a competitive yet friendly atmosphere since both teams were still mastering the fundamentals. All the more heart-warming was the revelation that the game was played for a bottle of Scotch, which both teams shared in the Sportsmen's mess following the match. All in all it can be concluded that rugger enthusiasts had a pleasant Sunday outing!

Scrum notes: The sole remaining fixture is a clash with Queen's Seconds Sunday at 11 a.m. . . . yesterday's 5-8 loss to Uof T was characterized by darkness, general disorganization.

SWIMMING:

Mastering the art of swimming is a tremendous accomplishment, developing poise, self-confidence and character. Swimming is one of the best exercises for developing all the muscles of the body, particularly the respiratory and circulatory system.

The essence of swimming is in the style, rather than speed. The person who couples good style with stamina is on the way to many awards. Pleasure swimming need not be strenuous. The ability to swim opens up the exciting sports of skin and scuba diving, and water skiing.

Whatever your purpose, the York swim Club invites all students interested in either a weekly dip or instruction, be it in beginner, competitive, or synchronized classes, to come out every Wednesday from 9:00 p.m. until 11:00 p.m. at Lawrence Park Collegiate. Those interested are asked to meet in the Common Room at 8:30 p.m. Everything is FREE! (even the transportation).

SOCCER:

No mention will be made of the unjustified refereeing in the game which the York Soccer team played on Friday at Waterloo Lutheran University; nor shall I mention that due to injured players the team was forced to play part of the game shorthanded. I will simply say that it was a well-fought contest with York unfortunately winding up on the wrong side of a 1-0 score. However we plan to beat Osgoode Hall here on Friday November 8.

FIELD HOCKEY:

The Rosies won their first field hockey game of the season last Thursday against Havergal College's "A" Team. This is the first victory the Rosies have had in the history of field hockey at York; but it won't be the last this year. We are scheduled to play Richview High School and Havergal next week. Another victory is imminent.

THE GREAT DEBATE . . . .

What began as a debate on pre-marital sex and society turned quickly into a circus Saturday night, to the benefit of speakers and spectators alike. The whole mess was carried out under the watchful dogger of Jim Cutt (umbilicus cassius) who made up in wit what he lacked in objectivity. The merriment was interspersed by forlorn Romans wandering back and forth across the stage muttering absurdities. Those arguments which didn't kill themselves intellectually were subject to the biting wit of Mr. Cutt and also to the histrionics of other ignobles, who from time to time came in and carried one of the debators from the stage. This was nice, and definitely proved to anyone who had any doubts that an intellectual discussion can degenerate into a fracas at the drop of an innuendo. It is interesting that some of the debators kept their heads while obviously many about them had been lost and in spite of the confusion which generally reigned, a few good arguments emerged, especially, as Mr. Cutt noted, on the PRO side, which he unbiasedly supported. The participants in this orgy were Davibus Bellum, Carolia Wayus, Petronius Lopsonibus, and Margita Kacerovskiribus (and the funny Mr. Cutt) on the PRO side, and Marionetta Frium, Allanum Offsteinus (who was sporadically assassinated), Doreenus Jarvirium, et Jeborium Birnbaumibus on the CON side. (cont'd)

## THE GREAT DEBATE (cont'd)...

Apparently judging the question by which side was funnier, 65 of the assembled mob supported Mr. Cutt's pros and 54 decided that the delegates from Judea had put on a better show on the con side. Thus the victors went home with scented toilet paper, and the masses went home happy, having found out that sex doesn't actually hurt anybody much and that the fall of Rome was not only predictable; it was inevitable!

Although we at Pro-Tem are glad that the Roman Empire declined and fell, we hope that this small residue will continue to entertain the students of York.

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## W. U. S. C. ALGERIAN SEMINAR...

The fifteenth International WUSC. Seminar will be held in Algeria during the summer of 1964. The seminar has four aims:

1. To provide Canadian students and faculty members with an opportunity to widen their knowledge and appreciation of the peoples, problems, and cultures of other nations.
2. To provide a select group of Canadian students and faculty with a unique experience for self-analysis and development.
3. To assist members of the Canadian university community in focusing attention on , and in achieving a greater understanding of Canada and her role in international affairs.
4. To provide Canadian students and faculty with an interesting experience not ordinarily available to them.

The theme of the 1964 seminar will be "L'Education et le Developement en Algerie". The programme will include an examination of the religious, cultural, scientific, sociological, development of the Algerian nation. In addition to the usual attractions and advantages of foreign travel, the seminar will provide unusual opportunities for the participants to further their specific academic interests through study tours, discussions with scholars and public figures, and independent research projects.

York University will be permitted to send one delegate. The specific requirements of York's applicants are:

- a) applicant must return to York for at least one year of further study.
- b) applicants must be Canadian citizens by birth or naturalization or permanent residents of Canada.
- c) applicants must be serious students of high academic standing (A or B average on last university examinations) who combine intellectual ability with maturity and qualities of leadership.
- d) applicants must be willing to communicate their experiences on their return to Canada, through talks, articles, interviewing, reports, (to the WUS National office and to several other specified groups).
- e) applicants must be willing to participate actively in the work of WUS on their campus.
- f) since all debates, discussions, lectures, etc. will be delivered in French, it is essential that applicants have a good working knowledge of the French language.

The cost of participation will be about \$1700 per student. Full responsibility for raising \$1,000 of this amount, will rest with the local WUS Committee. Customarily the local WUS Committee raises \$750 and the candidate selected is responsible for \$250.

Applications may be obtained for the Registrar's office or from Terry Gadd, the local WUS Chairman and must be submitted to the Registrar's office no later than November 20. By November 30, the Nominating Board will have met and made their recommendations in order of preference, to the National Office. The National Office has the final word in selection.

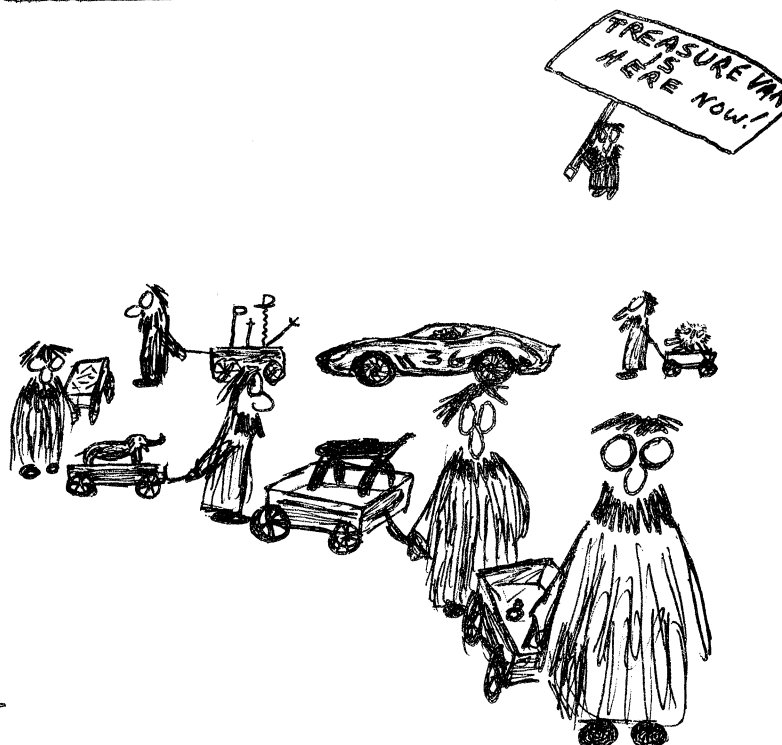
This year's Nominating Board consists of: Mr. D. S. Rickerd, Dean Tatham, Miss Holmes, Mr. Reid, Penny Williams, and Tony Martin.

Successful candidates will be so advised before Christmas.

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## TREASURE VAN PROGRESS REPORT....

Camel saddles, Indian elephants, Mexican jewellery, incense, manchadi seeds, and hundreds of other exotic items are selling at such a pace that already in three days we have surpassed last year's \$1500 total. This year's sales have already reached over \$1600. Treasure Van will continue to be open till Friday afternoon.





## WHAT IS A COW?

Men of science and technology often have their own way of looking at things around them and telling the world what they see. Since Swedish Digest frequently indulges in technical descriptions we cannot resist the temptation of publishing, for the amusement of our readers, the following transcript from Alfa-Laval Journalen, house organ of the well-known Swedish dairy equipment industry:

A cow is a completely automatic milk manufacturing machine. It is encased in untanned leather and mounted on four vertical movable supports - one in each corner. The front end contains cutting and grinding mechanism, as well as headlights; air inlet and exhaust; bumper and a foghorn. At the rear is the dispensing apparatus and an automatic fly-swatter.

The central portion houses a hydrochemical conversion plant. This consists of four fermentation and storage tanks connected in series by an intricate network of flexible plumbing. This section also contains the heating plant, complete with automatic temperature controls, pumping station and main ventilating system. The waste disposal apparatus is located at the rear of this central section. In brief, the externally visible features are, two lookers; two hookers; four standers-uppers; four hanger-downers and a swishy-wishy. There is a similar machine known as a Bull, which should not be confused with a cow. It produces no milk, but has other interesting uses.

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## NEW PLAY BY YORK PROF.....

Tickets to Jack Winter's play, "Before Compeigne" which is being directed by George Luscombe at Workshop Productions, will be on sale in front of the cafeteria during this coming week.

Since it tries to portray human experience, this play is written to be acted and viewed with reason and sensitivity. Its language may shock you, its technique may involve you, its purpose may startle you, but it will be an exciting and unique experience. The actors will always be conscious of the audience and yet they will act more for each other than for the audience. They will work together to stimulate and inspire each other so that the play is actually re-born every night. The audience in the small theatre on Fraser Avenue is not only a witness to this re-birth, but a real part of it.

Tickets cost \$2.00, performances start at 9 p.m., at 47 Fraser Avenue beginning November 13.

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The HUMANITIES SOCIETY is sponsoring a symposium next week on the subject of education.

TOPIC: The Concept of Liberal Arts Education.

SPEAKERS: Dave Bell, Blake Simmonds, Dean Tudor

PLACE: Room 204.

TIME: Thurs. Nov. 14. at 1:15-2:00.

## LATIN AMERICAN CONFERENCE...

The Canadian Union of Students is looking for a Spanish speaking Canadian student to represent Canada at future student conferences in Latin America. CUS national president, David Jenkins said: "It is important that CUS be represented at certain events in Latin America. Canada's students, through NFCUS, have gained a great deal of respect for this country in international student affairs in the past. We must strengthen this tradition."

Any Spanish speaking Canadian student who is attending an institute of higher learning which is a member of CUS may apply. All expenses involved would be borne by CUS using international sources of funds.

All interested students should write to David Jenkins CUS National President, Suite 406, 45 Rideau, Ottawa.

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## CAMPUS CANADA RETURNS....

The second issue of Campus Canada will be going on sale to university students November 12. Roger McAfee, in charge of distribution for the magazine, revealed that the magazine is on the presses this week.

Mike Hunter, Editor of Campus Canada, noted that delay has been caused, in part, by a lack of advertising, and time loss due to the proof reading of the French copy.

He also stressed that people submitting copy must respect deadlines. Copy deadline for the next issue is DECEMBER 15.

The first issue of Campus Canada, a "national magazine of student writing", was published last February.

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We recently discovered a letter to the editor of the University of Maryland campus newspaper, the Diamond-back, from a co-ed who points out an amazing deficiency of the English language. She has noticed that there is no singular, hermaphroditic personal pronoun in English (that is, there is no singular equivalent of "their") We can say "Will the persons who lost their books please claim them in the common room", but the only singular equivalent is "will the person who left his books".

She rightly regards this as an awkward and ungainly construction, and to fill this glaring gap in the language she suggests that we invent the word "t'r" (pronounced tier).

The construction would then become "will the person who left t'r books" and we are sure you will agree that this phrase is far more satisfactory. The Pro-Tem would like to sponsor a crusade to have this word adopted as an integral and necessary part of the English language, and a meeting will be held for all those interested in the phone booth in "A" House.

FROM BONAVISTA TO VANCOUVER ISLAND...

by Lillian Hale.

The week in review at universities across Canada.

Student dies during accidental power blackout. Apparently mistaking the second floor for the first in the darkness, a University of Ottawa student falls from the rotunda of Arts Building... In interview with Ryersonian reporter Pierre Berton declares that Canadians lack guts and that Canada is slowly splitting apart... C.U.S. demands statement of Federal government's policy on 'activity of security organizations in the area of security investigations', i.e. the RCMP on campuses... Edmonton students organize demonstration objecting to recent election of mayor William Hawrelak on "moral, not political grounds"... Ryerson S.A.C. to suggest removal of fraternities on campus... University of Western Ontario professor predicts "sexual revolution" to hit Canada in five to ten years, followed by an extreme puritanical movement... Mysterious illness strikes over 130 students in U.B.C. Residences simultaneously... Student papers on many campuses complain of unduly high prices in book rooms and cafeterias... Members of SAC accuse Ryerson student president of lack of work and ignorance of the constitution, following a motion that his tuition and expenses be paid by council... Dalhousie University student from South Africa claims apartheid "better for Negroes than American-type integration", in Dalhousie Gazette.

AL'S ALLEY..... Alan Offstein

Mid-terms over? Hung up for weekend activities? Make it to any of the following places if you are in the market for some swinging sounds from great jazzmen of Canada and the States.

RESTAURANTS:

GEORGE'S: 190 Dundas Street East.

All week you can hear Canada's top international name in jazz, Moe Koffman, from 9:00 p.m. While there, pay special attention to Ed Bickert, the guitarist; he is probably one of the most respected musicians in the country.

CASTLE GEORGE: (upstairs from Georges)

This is truly the most unique restaurant in the city of Toronto, and undoubtedly in Canada. The decor is Medieval, complete with drawbridge, moat, stained glass windows, suits of armour, traditional English steaks and curries. A folk singer, "The Duke of Iron" will be performing there this weekend.

BARS:

TOWN TAVERN: Queen and Yonge.

Carol Sloan, an excellent jazz singer in from the states is backed by a Toronto trio led by pianist Norm Amadio. For tops in modern jazz, dig Carol Sloane.

FRIAR'S TAVERN:

Good news! The Hawk, Bean, Coleman Hawkins. He's in town. This great man of jazz has been in the business since 1923 when he played with the Fletcher Henderson Band. The Hawk is almost 60 now, but his music is timeless. There is wonderful scope in his playing, from up-tunes to ballads, and all are characterized by his warm, breathy, tone.

COLONIAL TAVERN: Yonge Street.

Guitarist Eddie Condon is one of the famous Chicagoans of the 1920's and perhaps better known as a New Yorker (since 1928). A highly talented master of ceremonies and himself a successful night-club owner, his traditional jazz has become a popular attraction at the Colonial.

CLUBS:

THE CELLAR: Avenue Rd. and Davenport.

A very intimate after hours club with dim lights, various styles of coffee, and the swingiest group led by Fred Duligal on tenor sax. These jazzmen are all Canadians with a hard-blowing sound you usually only find in American musicians. Admission is \$1.50

THE GALLERY: Upstairs at Cellar.

Hear the Alex Lazaroff group. Alex is well known to all patrons of the late House of Hambourg, Toronto's original outpost for modern jazz after-hours, as the house drummer. Same admission as Cellar.

FIRST FLOOR CLUB: 33 Asquith Avenue.

I couldn't get in touch with the First Floor Club, but an educated guess would be the Rob McConnell Quintet. If so, look out! A very tall unit. Once a month, Julian Burns, the manager, plans to import a top name in American jazz circles to play for a week. To date, he has had Lennie Tristano and Art Blakey. Next: the pacemaking Horace Silver Quintet. Admission is \$1.50-\$2.00.

KULTUR KAMPF..... Errol Reid

This week, the Wimodausis Club of Toronto sponsors an Antique Show at O'Keefe Centre. Displayed in the foyer, the basement and the balcony are some of the most beautiful and authentic antiques I have seen. Exhibitionists include many well-known antique dealers such as Anne Wolfson, Weller and Yolles. Admission is \$1.00 and the door-prize is a twelve-place setting of White Wedgewood china. Tickets will be drawn at the closing of the show.

Student previews of Jack Winter's play, Before Compeigi will be shown November 6-10. Special prices for student are \$1.00 and tickets may be reserved by phoning LE 5-4412 or RO 6-9731.

Val Pringle and Miriam Makeba will be at Massey Hall this Friday. I stated in a previous issue that Val Pringle was from South Africa as is Miriam Makeba. I have since been informed he is an American. Please consider this a retraction in case it has been bothering anyone.

Bulgarian born pianist Slavka Nikolova presents a Chopin recital in Eaton Auditorium on Tuesday, November 12 at 8:30 p.m. This will be her fourth recital at Eaton Auditorium.

On November 9, the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Walter Susskind, presents the first in a series of four Saturday evening concerts for students. Soloist: pianist, Patricia Perrin. She will play the Mozart piano concerto No. 9 in Eb major. Other dates on the series are December 14, January 11 and February 1 -- all in Massey Hall.

"The Sound of Music" by Rodgers and Hammerstein will be playing at the O'Keefe Centre from Monday November 11 to Saturday November 23. Peter Laurini will conduct the thirty-piece orchestra in the score.

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## Baha'i Faith

Baha'u'llah's mission was to revive the spirit of faith in the world; to reawaken man's realization of himself as a spiritual being; and to inspire him with a more ardent love for God and for his fellow men.

But this spiritual love and unity between men the world over was to be definitely channeled into a new organization of humanity--a New World Order in which war should be abolished and all the nations of the world unite in a great Parliament of Man.

Baha'is are those who accept and dedicate themselves to this great mission of world peace and brotherhood--the Baha'i World Faith.

Because of those teachings Baha'u'llah led a life of persecution and imprisonment. From a prison in Acca--upon receiving a visit from the great Orientalist, Professor Edward G. Browne, Baha'u'llah stated:

"We desire but the good of the world and the happiness of nations. That all nations should become one in faith and all men as brothers; that the bonds of affection and unity between the sons of men should be strengthened; that diversity of religions should cease, and differences of race be annulled.

"What harm is there in this? Yet so it shall be; these fruitless strifes, these ruinous wars shall pass away, and the Most Great Peace shall come.--Is not this that which Christ foretold?--These strifes and this bloodshed and discord must cease, and all men be as one kindred and one family."

FOR INFORMATION OR SPEAKERS PHONE ME 3-2236 OR WRITE 32 BARWICK DR., DOWNSVIEW, ONTARIO.

## YORK MARCHES ON YONGE STREET...

And it came to pass upon the second day of the eleventh month that certain noble lords and ladies of the enclave of Eboracum, in the Canadian Marches of the Empire of WUS did gird themselves and sally forth to combat the dragon Ignorance, which did threaten the obliteration of the Van of Treasures. Leading this Vanguard, armoured alike in cardboard 'cans' were Samuel Mungai, the Black Knight of Kenya, who, although injured in the right arm, did noble service, and Sir James McCaul, the Laird of McCaul Hall. Also with them was the Noble Lord Terrence (E) Gadd, clad in the manner of those of Bavaria, yet taking with him a wine-skin of Hispana, with which he did regale the company in their need. With them also were the fair ladies Lillian of Hale and Diana of Wayne, both gowned in a fashion outlandish, yet suitable to the occasion. And there were also many other brave knights and fair damsels who did brave the cold of winter in this just cause.

And this brave company did carry insignia to alert the people of the country through which they did pass of the coming of the Van of Treasures and they distributed writings that all who could read might know the glorious coming and be at hand fittingly to honour and welcome the Van of Treasures. Thus armed and accoutred and crying their great cry of "Sholokokobangoshay--Hey!", the noble Vanguard did march along the great Yonge Street from that spot where it doth meet the street of the brewer even unto the street of the Queen, and all whom they met in the way were apprised of the coming of the Van. Thence they did make their way to the juncture of Front and Spadina streets, where they did enlist the aid of a great journal of that region, yclept the Telegram, and they received many fair promises of aid. And as the cold of winter closed in, the brave entourage was escorted home by retainers of the TTC, a powerful company of Toll Barons. Upon their joyous re-entry into the enclave of Eboracum, they were regaled with a hearty feast befitting their labours.

And it came to pass upon the fourth day of the eleventh month that they did learn that indeed they had conquered, and the dragon Ignorance was forever vanquished, for the people of the city of Toronto, in the Canadian Marches of the Empire of WUS did appear in great numbers to do greater honour to the coming of the Van of Treasures than they had ever done in the days of old.

Johannes Panterius,  
Scribe of Eboracum,  
Seer of WUS  
Prophet of the Van of Treasures.

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SUPPORT-TREASURES

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR....

The comments expressed in this column are not necessarily the opinions of the editors. Letters received must be signed and will be printed subject to available space. We strongly urge all students to make use of this column.....

Dear Sirs:

You are to be congratulated for the excellent work you are doing with Pro-Tem this year. The articles are interesting and present many points of view concerning student life. The editorials are honest, well-written and pertinent. It is a fine all round effort. Keep up the good work.

Yours sincerely,  
John Corvese.

Ed. note: Thanks John, and we might add that for the first time in the history of the Pro-Tem, we're inclined to agree with you.  
\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Sirs:

With regard to the article on the Student Court elections in the October 31st issue of Pro-Tem, the election returns were NOT compiled with great difficulty and there was no undue delay.

For the first time in York elections, a tie developed and the election staff went through two tie-breaking procedures, one upon the advice of a member of the Political Science Department. This procedure met with the executive of the Council which met on Tuesday afternoon.

In addition, the Election Staff drew the attention of the executive to certain technical irregularities in the procedure for the selecting of the slate of ten candidates by the Council.

If the main criterion for the election system is to be the quick obtaining of the results, then the Preferential System should go. If, however, the criteria is to be a true reflection of the wishes of the electorate, then the System must remain.

I expect that an exposition of the internal workings of the Preferential System will appear shortly in Pro-Tem.

Fraser Reid.

\* \* \* \* \*

Dear Sirs:

In the last two issues of the Pro-Tem, the alert reader

will no doubt have noticed that we students have had some rather rough treatment at the hands of Messrs. Bell, Simmonds, and Tudor. Perhaps they won't mind if I make some comments on their astute intellectual observations.

They need not have signed their articles for they could easily have been identified. These thinkers who no doubt are extremely adept at thinking and very clever at speaking their thoughts have failed completely to use words that could be understood by ordinary men. Their verbal duels, their philosophies, allusions and phrasing have enabled them to communicate with each other, it seems, but with who else? Dean Tudor is especially guilty of this. He has a passion for speaking a language of his own invention. And he seems determined to keep to himself anything he has to say. As a result he adds nothing but confusion to an issue: "He is the pseudo-intellectual living in a pseudo-world of pseudo-realities containing many other false and unreal concepts". Amazing how the shoe fits!

Mr. Bell, famed for his humility, believes that he knows the intimate lives of all university students: "Ninety per cent of university students...are merely skimming the surface of life without ever examining its deeper implications". How do you know this, Mr. Bell?

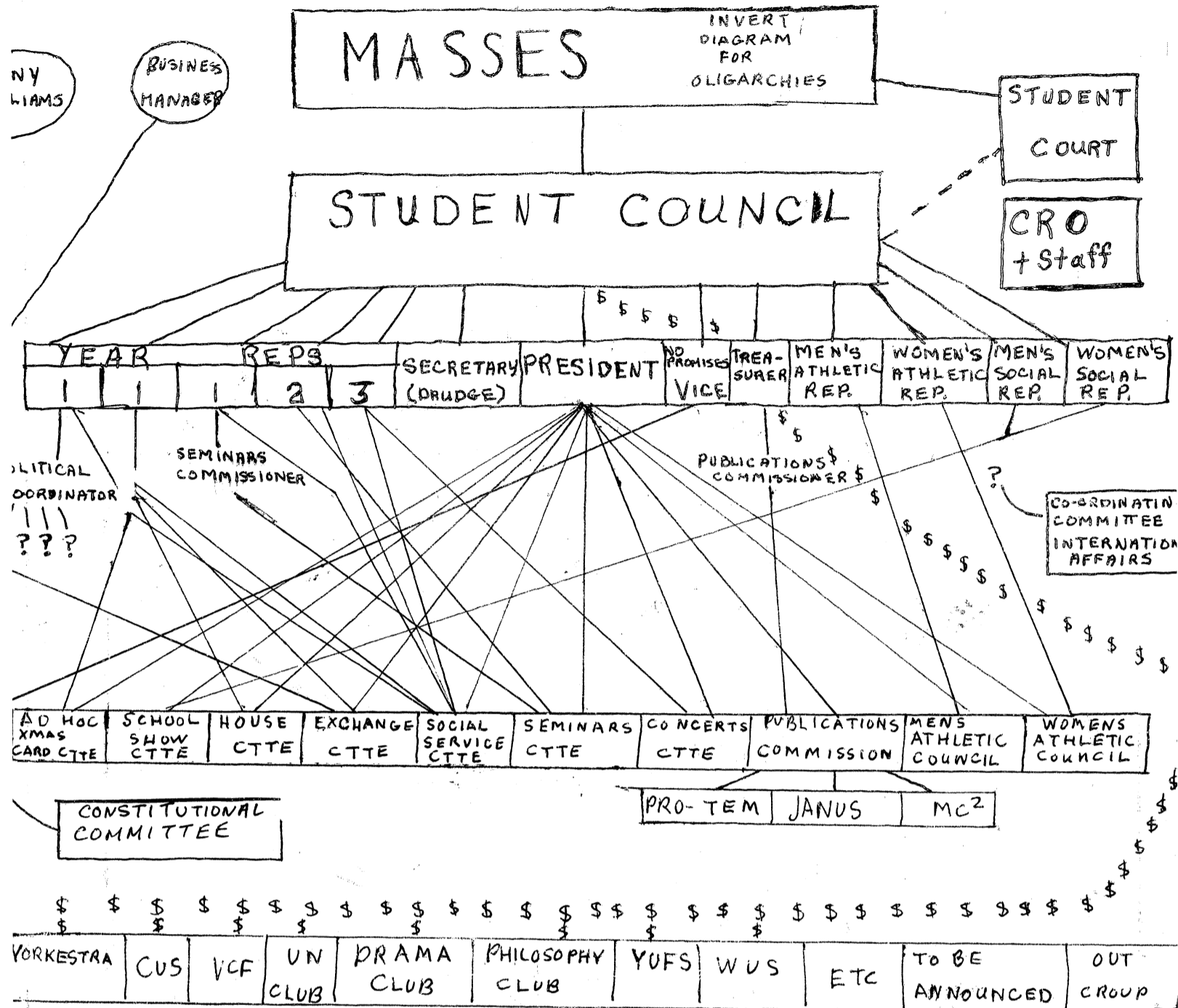
And what of Blake? Blake feels that society is, "scum" and that: "It is society itself which is a society of leeches...friendly, shallow, jovial and named Jones." The eternal beat lament, i.e. society is superficial and hinders the full development of the individual. Society is shallow to shallow personalities. But it offers infinite variety and scope to a person willing to take the trouble to develop a distinct personality and fulfillment. It is up to the person to do this Blake, not society.

Our three sages are falling into the abyss that is the way of the beat. Unfortunately, as society becomes more sophisticated it has a tendency to develop mutants, e.g. beatniks. Their world is the world of subjectivism, no laws, no morals and of course no God. Having failed to develop, they condemn everyone else who has. They prostitute true art and literature with their infantile dabbling and scribbling. Lacking true genius they wail against it. They drag their feet and hinder the true march of progress.

The articles by our three writers (?) are much ado about nothing. Their quite elementary knowledge shines brilliantly through their crude attempts at profundity.

Gentlemen, before you criticize your fellow students and society in general, learn more about them. Stop skimming the surface of life and do some hard work at understanding it. Meanwhile we 90% will continue as we were before.

John Corvese.



ADMINISTRATIVE STRUCTURE OF STUDENT COUNCIL...

IN HIGH PLACES.... BY G.F. Howden.

Since the Council has not held a meeting this week, I have undertaken to publish the results of my lengthy research on the bureaucracy of student administration. Some may think that an analyst should, before dealing with administration, treat the constitutional theory behind the organization of Council.

The lack of such theory, and the omnipotence of the minor detail at council meetings impelled me to deal first with red tape. As the diagram above clearly shows, Council has gone for the committee system in a Big Way. Only the fact that most of these committees have never met has saved the members of Council from starvation and insomnia. The most important features of the diagram are these:

There is no connection between Council and the student organizations which require it's support, and Council has staffed it's committees almost exclusively with it's own members.

Much does not get done. Councilors are over-worked. Council cannot rely on it's committees to produce valid recommendations on policy in student affairs activities. The duties of the committees are vague, and some committees are useless. Council should make a more direct attempt to consult those responsible for campus activities, and it must take more responsibility for initiating new projects. There should be more reliance on volunteers from outside it's own membership to administer it's decisions.

I would like to recommend a more streamlined system, but of course this is the job of the Constitution committee - when and if it becomes operative.

TREET...  
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S T A F F

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