PRO-TEM CONGRATULATES:

...the staff of the Aardvark - for an extremely useful, but highly unappreciated Student Handbook...
...the orientation committee - for giving new students - and old - a true welcome to York.
...the academic administration of York - for trying the way with a totally new curriculum, and to
the professors who made it work...
...John Roberts - for making the best of a challenging situation...
...the C.R.O. and staff for somehow managing to interpret the preferential voting system...
...the York University Film Society - for presenting first class works of cinema art...
...all those who participated in Share, Treasure Van, the Blood Drive, and the Heart Campaign
...Joseph Baminaiye and Chuck Magwood for earning intercollegiate championships in table tennis and
skiing respectively.
...the Hockey Team - for playing its best, and for a very successful season.
...the basketball team - for trying hard.
...the rugger team - for doing well at a new game.
...the girl's hockey team for showing up...
...to the administration - for a number of things - in particular - the field house, the
new library, the residences, the chain, and C.O.S.A.
...the food committee - for keeping Vendomatic in line.
...the Student Court - for having a trial...
...to Norm Cook - for Zzardvark
...to Al Offstein - for bringing Jazz to York
...to John Glenn - for trying to bring Socialism to York
...to B House - for the Great Debate, the Parisienne Grotto, and the F.F.E.
...to Jack Winter - for Before Compiegne.
...to Dr. McCauley - for bringing music, and success to York...
...to Frank Hogg - for the "Rival"
...to Phil Spencer and the Student Art Committee - for arousing York interest in the arts -
...to the Committee for making Olwen happy - for making Olwen happy.
...to the makers of the mermaid - for making York happy.
...to E. House and Wassafawa - for great parties.
...to the Campus Planning Committee - for planning a campus
...and to you - our readers - for reading Pro-TEM. Our thanks to both of you.
THIS YEAR'S CROP...

Patience...

Fish? Again??

But I Get A Kick Out of You...

Prudence...

Hey! That's My Bathrobe!

Made In Der Black Forest...

My Wife and I Both Feel That...
The time of year has come when we, the editors, must decide who will win the Pro-Tem award. The award is for initiative, originality and stuff like that, but what it amounts to is a trophy for the best 'caper' pulled off by York students, using such criteria as ingenuity, effect on the student body, publicity for York, etc. Judging the pranks of this year, we couldn't help referring to the plots of last year. In doing so, it appeared obvious that of the two the current crop of Yorkers consist of much more moderate but also much more ingenious individuals. Like this year, the 1962-3 session started off with formal ceremonies (the installation of Chancellor Curtis), and again like this year, the event was marked by mass student action including confetti and a ride around the campus in a rickshaw for the chancellor. Pretty wild stuff. But as the year progressed and minds began to churn devilishly, the plots commenced to thicken. A significant achievement was the sealing of the north gate with bricks, and the painting of a certain Pinkerton shack that guarded it. This had the happy side effect of leaving Registrar Rickard transportationless, and without a cent to his name.

No sooner had this blown over, then the C.B.C. decided to film their programme, On the Scene from York. This was really asking for it! Here it was - the last week of school - and some group was going to come up and put us on television. So there was no time for a plot to sabotage the affair. On the day of the filming, York students appeared Bermuda-cald, while visitors were directed by signs to the York country club. By the shrewd use of a chemical powder, the students of York were soon caught red-handed or rather yellow handed, while television cameramen wondered why everyone was laughing at their faces, which were yellow from ear to ear. A further plan was devised to steal Al Bolliska, a personage much respected and revered at York. This would surely set York and the C.B.C. back on their respective heels. Mr. Bolliska was duly coerced and intimidated, while a large beard prepared to whisk him away - the scene. Finally, though, the 'Happy Hungarian' pleaded for his life and his paycheck, and was released unharmed. The sum televised effect of this Fiasco was a St. Bernard dog with a small cask around its neck which appeared in the final scene. Outside of these capers, and a two-foot-high invocation on the front wall to the effect that 'God Bless Our Great White Father, a dead deer slung around the whole man, a coat of bright orange for the statue of Mercury, and a Pro-Tem faculty issue, the only other prank of note was the one which eventually won the Pro-Tem trophy - the 'counterfeit parking sticker caper'. This was left unnoticed and unmentioned until the final banquet, when a large number of students decided to 'face the music' and thus donated to Dr. Ross, all the faked stickers, which had being allowing them to park free all year. Thus the 1963 spring session concluded with the awarding of the Pro-Tem trophy, itself the product of a theft from Queen's Park.

September 1963 - a new crop of freshmen arrived, orientation came and went, lectures began - and nobody did anything, - until the opening of the new buildings, - then all hell broke loose! Premier Roberts and other assorted dignitaries arrived at York to be greeted with what looked like the remnants of some kind of catastrophe. The residences that day could have been described as 'Washday in Suburbia', as all forms of female under-attire graced the front of 'C', 'D', and 'E' House. Meanwhile 'A' responded with songs escriting Judy LaMarsh for Den Mother, while Mr. Roberts and entourage entered under the crossed swords (brooms) of Roman legionaries, bedecked in togas and laurel wreaths. The ceremonies themselves were marked by a student assault on the speaker's platform and the presenting on the speaker's platform and the presenting of the 'Whole Woman to Dr. Roberts, who grinned weekly.

Then - silence - for four months. Finally, York revived and a fresh burst of enthusiasm broke forth. The floor mat of St. Michael's College appeared in A House, girls swam nude in the new swimming pool, and the Lancaster Society came into existence. The chief endavour of the latter, was an abortive attempt to sabotage the field house opening with fish, fowl and dry ice. This week also witnessed the famous 'Bounceathon', a refreshing new idea in campus nonsense. This was probably the best publicized student enterprise in our history as three television networks and escorted radio stations and newspapers kept Toronto informed - York bounced on.

Another Ill - until this week. Now a whole rash of stunts has once more sparked the campus. Mr. Rickard's Volkswagen found itself surrounded by trees, - not once, but twice! an effigy of a Pro-Tem editor appeared on Glendon Hall; York Peanut Butter signs greeted visitors at the gates; and a boot appeared on the wholeman. Every campus needs a good laugh now and then and these student enterprises have given us many.

But who knows what tomorrow will bring?.. or today?
The statement last Thursday by former Attorney-General Fred Cass that a few relatively minor civil rights were to be suspended evoked an outburst of protest and controversy among Ontario legislators and similar irresponsible groups. These foolish and impetuous dissenters may mean well, but they fail to realize the severity of the situation which gave rise to Mr. Cass’ actions. Ontario in recent years has been overrun by vicious, compassionless mobs of outlaws who are threatening the safety of every citizen in this province. The Mafia, the Cosa Nostra, and the N.D.P. have all attuned alarming strength and their activities without doubt constitute the beginnings of a reign of terror such as Ontario has not known since the days of Leslie Frost.

In the face of such a pressing danger the Attorney-General of Ontario had attempted to take positive preventive steps—an was met by opposition on all fronts. What is wrong with these simpletons? Where are their ideals of democratic justice? Do they just want to see their names in the Star? Tely? Globe? (pick one only). Do they not understand that with his new powers Mr. Cass would have been able to immediately draw out the basic facts concerning the Northern Ontario Natural Gas scandal, the bribing of O.P.P. gambling squad officers, and the whispers circulating about the embezzlement of large amounts of building fund money by members of the York University administration? By using surplus funds from the Ontario Hospitalization Services Mr. Cass could have built a province-wide series of incarceration camps. He could have quietly rid the province of such public nuisances as Hal Banks, Edwin McDermott, Vincent Feeney, and John Diefenbaker, thereby rendering an inestimable service to humanity.

To understand properly the political philosophy and implications of the proposed legislation, we should first investigate the failings of the present system. Under Ontario’s present criminal code it is possible for witnesses called before special commissions to refuse to answer questions put to them. The result has been that under this paradigmatic protection of the law there has been an insidious and frightening growth of the Communist-backed Jewish, Nazi, Negro, Catholic, Italian, German, Ukrainian, Chinese, Japanese, and Syrian minorities. These groups, whether working together or in concert, have as their aim one end and one end only—the ensnarement of the free attorneys-General. Cass proposed to fight this black yellow swarthy Red menace and deserves our strongest support. No responsible citizen should shirk his duty. Students can help by listening for subversive talk by their teachers. Teachers can help by continuing their opposition to the university administration. Let us make Ontario safe for democracy! Bring back Fred Cass!

Ed. Note: This column is intended as satire and should be taken as such.

**FROM THE MADDING CROWD**

by Bill Far

There is talk in the air, now that finals time has been thrust upon the fortunate (R.S.V.P. of course) about merit insignias such as athletic letters and activity badges, and compulsory phys. is not surprising that such ideas are in abundance for only 2 weeks ago York opened the field-house to students. Before comment is passed, let us take upon the ideals which have formed the attitude which distinguishes York from other colleges.

In his opening address to students in 1961 President Ross said that, "Education is essentially a personal thing. We merely provide the opportunities: the lecture, the library, the people, the places to sit and talk or read, and so on. You have to decide whether or not you will use these opportunities to further your education." Dr. Ross continued, "We all try to create here at York University a climate that will stimulate and encourage intellectual development."

We fail to see how the creation of an athletic hierarchy, for that is just the thing that will ensue from the highschool letter system, will contribute to these ideals. The athletic elite and the blundering crowd of cretins which it will lead can only serve to reduce York to the same status as those academically insignificant State universities so abundant in the U.S. Intellectual accomplishment which we are striving at present to elevate will suffer under a cult of physical fitness, and achievement in the academic successes. Already this year we have seen how scholastic feats have been ignored in the face of York’s outstanding and noteworthy ability to bounce a basketball.

Education, the "personal thing" Dr. Ross spoke of does not take place in the gym. Compulsiveness of participation is one quality in direct conflict with personality, that this university can do without and is doing well without to-day. There are no factions here; we do disdain the individual who does not wish to join and participate. There is an excellent breadth of thought in this university which admits to the fact that athletes can be artists and that artists are not the anemic, withrow stereotype ridiculed in the American-Way-Of-Life drama.

We must not let the SMOC character or value system invade York. Those embalmed bulletin-boards of athletic valor, those bannered half-wits symbolized by windbreakers embellished with a great exclamatory "Y" are best left on the state-side campuses. Any over-emphasis on one singular aspect of the university can only develop stultifying bags of effluvia whose foul odour will drive away that brand of individual who York needs to solidly entrench its reputation in the grounds of academe. Respect for this university cannot be won on the rubber field nor on the hockey rink; rather, recognition can be gained by pre-eminence on honour and scholarship lists.
LETTERS, WE'LL GET LETTERS con't

By keeping the attitude of "professionalism," and all the buttons, badges, banners and buffoonery that go hand in hand with it, out of the sports programme at York, ours will be a school in equilibrium, with a common ground for athlete and scholar, where we can increase the "opportunities" with facilities such as a field-house without sacrificing the "climate that will stimulate and encourage intellectual development."

DOWN IN THE VALLEY...

The field-house will be open for all activities, swimming, basketball etc., next week at the regular hours, and Easter Saturday from 1:30 to 3:30 in the afternoon.

In addition, the field-house will be open this summer at no charge to first and second year students of York. While no decision has been made regarding this year's graduating class, the faculty, staff and alumni of York will required to pay a ten dollar membersip fee.

For those students living in proximity to York, there will be opportunities for part-time summer employment as lifeguards and lobby attendants in the field-house.

Summer hours will be posted at a later date.

FROM BONAVISTA TO VANCOUVER ISLAND

A week review at Universities across Canada

...Memorial University (St. John's) - President and nine members of student council resign after charge of misappropriation of funds charged in student newspaper. It turned out that the charges were more-or-less true - fourteen dollars for meals and a few taxi fares had indeed been charged without going through the proper channels... tsk, tsk...

...the R-squad, a U.B.C. organization dedicated to helping students avoid RCMP radar traps, has struck again. After making sure that the R-squad had no mechanical defects for which they could be charged, the students drove back and forth through the speed trap with lights flashing a warning to oncoming cars.

The Mounties could do nothing but "bare their teeth, thumb their noses, make obscene gestures, and merely look offended"...

...women belong barefoot in the kitchen, distinguished lecturer L. Shore told a large audience at U.B.C. ...

...text-books and newspapers publish only lies and bankers are counterfeiters, a Saskatchewan farmer told students of the University of Manitoba; one student called him the primeval Social Creditor...

...the Students Council at U. of T. has asked their Board of Governors for mercy in reference to a proposed administration by-law which will make their student government the most restricted in Canada, according to student President Doug Ward, and we think we have it bad...

...Pro-Tem receives letter of apology from University of Waterloo for recent gag issue, "Wash Tower"... they say the issue has offended a number of people both on campus and the community... gosh, we'd said that...

...Laurentian University at Sudbury right now has more stop lights, one-way streets, no-left-turns and hotel beverage rooms than any other institution of learning in North America... the campus is otherwise known as downtown Sudbury... one building is sandwiched between two theatres, another is a former hardwarestore, a third was once a funeral parlour and others scattered throughout the streets of Sudbury... the university will move to its new campus a five hundred and fifty acres on the southern outskirts of the city this September... downtown Sudbury will never be the same...

KULTUR KAMPF

Arriving direct from Paris, after a sensational Broadway engagement, and opening at the Royal Alexandra Theatre on March 30th through to April 4th (with 2:00 p.m., matinees on Thursday and Saturday) is LE THEATRE DE FRANCE under the direction of MADELEINE RENAUD and JEAN-LOUIS BARRAULT, the royal couple of the Paris Theatre.

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Duke Ellington and his famous band plays a concert in Massey Hall tonight at 8:30 p.m.

***

The Etobicoke Children's Players present an Easter Show for children - "Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs" in Eaton Auditorium March 30-31 April 3, 4, at 2:15 p.m.

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The Little Singers of Tokyo come to Eaton Auditorium on Wednesday, April 8th at 8:30 p.m.

5
**KULTUR KAMPF**

National Ballet of Canada, celia franca artistic director National Ballet Orchestra Company of 140 - April 21st to May 2nd.

Musical Highlights of this season’s engagement include the full score of Prokofiev’s "Romeo and Juliet" to be played by a supplemented orchestra of sixty-five; Harry Somers’ provocative atonal music for the new ballet "House of Atreus"; Mendelssohn’s intoxicating Piano Concerto No. 1 in G Minor for "Alegresse"; Bach’s Concerto in D Minor for two violins, which inspires "Concerto Barocco"; Chopin’s poetic music for "Les Sylphides" Sir Arthur Sullivan’s rollicking score for the warm-hearted comedy "Pineapple Poll", and of course, Tchaikovsky’s immortal "Swan Lake".

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**PHILOSOPHY CLUB HOLDS FINAL MEETING**

The final meeting of the Philosophy Club on Mar. 18 heard Prof. Louis White Beck of the University of Rochester deliver a talk on the decline of the Mathematical Ideal. Attendance at the informal meeting was good, as interested faculty members and students heard Prof. Beck’s authoritative southern drawl discourse on Raphael and Spinoza, Leibnitz and Kant.

Professor Beck talked of the fascination with mathematical certainty and clarity that had animated Descartes, and which led to the foundation of his philosophy on "clear and distinct ideas". Philosophers since Descartes have dreamed of a philosophy conceived along the lines of a mathematical system and Spinoza actually attempted to fit his monistic philosophy into the pattern of Euclid's Elements, beginning with definitions and axioms, and then proceeding to propositions. Leibnitz also attempted to create a universal symbolic language to aid in the solution of philosophic disputes.

Kant caused the decline of the Mathematical Ideal by pointing out that philosophy is the search for premises, not the derivation of deductions from them. Prof. Beck also pointed out that models often dominated philosophic thought. All in all the meeting was a fitting close for this year’s philosophy endeavours, and offered great hopes for future meetings.

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**EDITORIAL POTPOURRI**

...Pro-Tem columnist Kayfetz must have at least one responsible reader... answered his parking-lot complaint... cut down the damn elm tree and burned it... i.e. the elm tree...

...compliments to the "York Aerialist Troupe and Housebreaking Committee"... who mounted Pro-Tem editor housecoat atop Glendon Hall... said Editor would appreciate removal of featherly remnants from said housecoat...

...dates released for Mosport races:
June 5-6 Player's 200 (FIA)
June 19m 29, 21 - Spring Trophy Races
July 24-25 Oak Cup Races
Aug. 7-8 Sedan Race
Aug. 21-23 Sundown G.P.
Sept. 4-6 Indian Summer Trophy Races
Sept. 25-7 Canadian G.P. (FIA)

...so We had to ask for the exam timetable - first year seems happy but there are four third year types with two clashes in two days... come to think about it, you can take your %$&%'%? timetable bar...

...this seems to be a week for the Prank and Caper people to finally get rolling; a white beetle in the forest, a boot on the whole man, an effigy on Glenc Hansh, Peanut Butter signs, wrong way road signs - and maybe more to come... someone is going to get the Pro-Tem trophy yet, if we ever get it back from whoever stole it from us...

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**NO NEWS IS GOOD NEWS**
POET'S CORNER

Lines written on a man-made hill overlooking Toronto shortly before spring.

by Blake Simmonds.

Here and there some stubborn snow
Grudgingly gives way to the sun;
The March wind blows neutrally
Favoring neither one;
The brown grass is greening,
The cold gull is keening,
Spring's battle is slowly won.

From where I stand on an outlying hill
The city doesn't seem to care;
Winter sun or summer sun
Buildings' brick walls all stare
Blankly snow-free and leaf-free,
Man-coloured and bare.
I see; I feel the wind below
But no response is seen below
Save the solitary rippling,
Now stiff, now slack,
Of a distant flag,
Is it blue or black?

The flag, the flag, how much it waves to me:
"Laugh", it says; "Cry" it says.
"A love", it waves, to those alone who see.
Yes, a single flag waves strongly
Over an unmoved City-Sea.

Suddenly:
"Why this bent of thought?"
A windy bush asks me.
"Tis autumnal thought and wintry truth
Not the glad truth Spring thought ought to be."
To the sun and the sky I answer
For over all they see.

"There is a single smile across this City-Sea,
A single smile most like the sun to me.
Save that it is a partial smile
And falls on all but me.
For this lack the flag waves block,
Warm winds blow distantly.

"There is a single song across this City-Sea,
A song that I fear from faults in listening
May nevermore sing to me:
A few notes would gentle the air,
I would think on them: "How fair!"
But the song went on
Yet still I thought
And thinking lost the rest of the song.

"How I long for her beside me,
Then could I see the world in Spring
Youth, warmth, life, strength:
In her smile I see them there
And as Youth needs Youth
How I long to drink
From her lips of life a prayer.

"But upon this hill, this man-made hill,
March blows a neutral chill;
Man made it and I climbed it
And the city sits sly and still."

Lines that had a reason to be written

Blake Simmonds

AN INVITATION TO THE FINAL BANQUET

Students of York!! Friday, April 3rd. is your chance to honour the faculty, the Board of Governors and the graduating class of 1963-64.

The Banquet will be a buffet with cold ham, cold roast beef, cold turkey and the other accessories to make it a gourmets delight.

The Buffet starts at 6:00 p.m. at 8:00 p.m. there will be a musical interlude in the Common Room.

May I Sum Up:

1. It's Free
2. You must R.S.V.P., sign a list around the hall.
3. Friday April 3rd. - 6:00 p.m.
4. Dinner and Dance
5. All welcome
6. Faculty encouraged to bring their wives
7. R.S.V.P. and come.
With the nemesis of final exams hanging close above our heads, it might be worthwhile to pause a moment and reflect on our examination system. As it stands now, exams are run here like supervised baseball games in a penitentiary. Most students products of the regimentation of high school, are not even aware that any other system exists. But some more progressive institutions such as Princeton University have an Honor System where students accept 'full responsibility for honesty in written examinations.' Every student signs a pledge on his honor that he has 'neither given nor received assistance' during the exam. Accordingly, exams are not supervised beyond the distribution of papers by professors. Of course the student must accept 'a corollary responsibility for reporting any violation of the code that he observes.' Any such reports are handled by a student Honor Committee, and violations are punishable by expulsion.

This procedure may seem drastically progressive to the stodgy conservatives who populate our university but it does provide excellent training in honesty and responsibility. Setting aside the argument that these virtues have no place in the outside world, hence only disembarkment could result from their acquisition, let me anticipate some critics of the Honor System. Surely the honesty of our individual students is no less than that of Princeton men, but the corporate spirit that must precede a sense of mutual responsibility seems to be absent from York. We have not the homogeneity of situation to feel part of an integrated whole. Yet the fact of our relatively small size, and the projected plans for an entirely residential campus here will invalidate this objection. Of more weight, apparently, is the criticism that the honor system would impose the need for 'informing on one's neighbor, or would cause distraction of 'vigilant' students who would diligently root out corruption like Pinkerton Men at a B house party. But it is evident first that cheating on exams is such dispicable candor that students would feel more indignation against the offender than against the 'informant' and second that 'vigilant' students are as rare as old maids in a beer parlor. Thus I strongly urge that the introduction of an honor system be undertaken as an objective of Mr. Heri's Council. Success in this matter would go much further toward development of student responsibility than any number of 'court' cases involving Pro-Tem editors and tobacco smoke.

What, one might ask, is the basis of selection for attendance to the Award Banquet? Well, all your favorite athletes will be there along with award nominees submitted earlier these last two months these are amongst those receiving prizes. The others stream around the dinner table are those 'who we (the Selective Board) feel how done something for the school and have not receive formal recognition.' Since this is the sole criterion of merit, might I recommend for invitation the crew responsible for erecting the various 'Johnny On the Spots', 'Pinkly on the ...'; the dedicated and informed crew of marksmen who have been so busily employed by the English Department and without whose help the English 101 first term papers would still be gathering dust on some obscure shelf usually reserved for G.H. Woods products, to the pranksters who, with sparkling wit and precise sense of timing, have made life at York a ball, of course I mean the Lancaster-Society, the FFE and the RATS (Rusticator's Auto Towing Service): their colorful antics have charged the atmosphere at York with almost as much joy and conviviality as the "All Morning And Afternoon, Twenty-Four Hour, Eat, Drink and Think Bridge Society" which also comes with high recommendations. The list is endless - I believe the Selective Board has found this out. They originally planned to invite one hundred and fifty guests. There is table room for approximately two hundred and thirty. So far over two hundred and eighty invitations have been distributed, and an alarmingly large number of affirmative replies have been returned.

Typical of York procedure, the matter of tradition-building has been bungled; indeed if over the last four years York has established any tradition at all, it lies in the field of administrative (student and faculty) bungling. If groups which intend to carry out some function during the year would apply even the smallest amount of intelligence to their planning, (instead of overlooking the benefit which might be attained by foresight), mismanagement bungling and the need for a "Gage Love Cool Move-Of-The-Week" Award might be eliminated.

Come One - Come All

This Represents The Contributions Of 490 York Students
RENEGADE IN POWER: THE DIEFENBAKER YEARS

by Peter C. Newman

Reviewed by Russel Biggar

The storm of conflicting opinions aroused by Mr. Newman's book, Renegade in Power, (McClelland & Stewart $7.50), would appear to be caused partly by the book which has its faults and partly by the public which expects too much from it. Mr. Newman does not represent it as an authoritative and definitive treatment of the Conservative administration. In fact, in his preface, he points out that the book is 'a provisional, personal and entirely unauthorized assessment' of Mr. Diefenbaker.

Another qualification, which Mr. Newman adds, is that his sources are his own observations, notes from interviews with over a thousand persons and 'several sessions' with Mr. Diefenbaker. The difficulty is that nothing is known about these individuals who supplied Mr. Newman with his facts. Without the names, dates and other paraphernalia, demanded by the historian about these 'off the record' interviews, in many cases the reader is placed in the unpleasant position of either rejecting everything as a misinterpretation or misrepresentation by this unknown person or accepting everything as the complete truth.

In addition, Mr. Newman, in the early chapters of his book, frequently uses the journalist's device of sandwiching staright narrative between pithy, intuitive introductions and conclusions. Celebrated overstatements such as Mr. Diefenbaker 'came to the toughest job in the country without ever having administered anything more complicated than a walk-up law office' tend to put the reader ill-at-ease and bolster the impression that the book is somehow 'sensational'. The book is not 'sensational' except for being a fast-moving account of a peculiar and fascinating episode in Canadian history.

Mr. Newman records the sense of indignity and outrage in the Pipeline Debate of 1956, Diefenbaker's charismatic appeal in the election campaigns of 1957 and 1958, and the spreading eddies of disillusionment after his successes which culminated in the Coyne debacle and the cabinet revolt of 1963. His accounts are factual and omit the heavy-handed interpretation which mars the early sections of the book. Mr. Newman, with 'no fixed political affiliation' recounts the Coyne affair on virtually a day-to-day basis from February 15 to July 13. As a measure of his fairness, nearly every figure involved comes out with a tarnished reputation.

His account of the Cabinet Minister's revolt refreshes the memory of Mr. Hees' ludicrous behavior, Mr. Hamilton's surprising competence as a politician and the general ineptitude of the Cabinet Ministers in the spring of 1963. Certainly, if Mr. Newman's book is not acceptable as an account of the period, at least, it has the virtue of containing most of the pertinent facts in one volume.

Perhaps, the main difficulty in appreciating Mr. Newman's book is that Canadians are not used to the topical, journalistic presentation of history. So soon after the events, tempers still flare when Diefenbaker's name is mentioned, the perspective of time is missing and only a limited amount of the facts are available. If however, the book is taken as nothing more than absorbing narrative of a fascinating era of Canadian history, then its virtues are quite obvious. Mr. Newman has broken new ground and in doing so has performed a valuable service.

A Letter received from - University of Toronto

Committee to Aid the Bloomington Students

Doug Ward, Chairman

TOM MORGAN, the American socialist student, will faced six years jail for 'sedition', has been acquitted by an Indiana court, along with his two co-defendants. Judge Nat. U. Hill, in quashing the indictment, stated that the Indiana Communist Act, under which Morgan was charged, was unconstitutional.

This is a historic victory for the cause of academic liberty in the United States and Canada. The judge in recognizing the unconstitutionality of the law, clearly concurred with the thousands who supported the defendants. The Committee to Aid the Bloomington Students held meetings in dozens of Canadian and American universities, and secured support of some 600 professors and noted individuals and of thousands of students. Typical was the action of 508 students at Carleton university (U. S.) who missed dinner March 6 to raise money for the defense.

In the University of Toronto 230 students heard Tom Morgan, and in York, another 125. Over 30 students and staff worked with the Toronto Committee to Aid the Bloomington Students, and they secured the support of 56 professors and raised close to $500.00. The success of their campaign, as the defendants have told us, was a great boost to their defense.

Many Thanks To All Students And Staff Who Made This Victory Possible!
LETTERS TO THE EDITORS...

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:

In his article "From the Madding Crowd", Bill Farr asks rhetorically "Where are the checks on inefficiency and incompetence among teachers?" In the following paragraph he seems to answer his own question: "There is no reason why a university lecturer should not be criticized."

This, it seems, is precisely what is happening in the situation to which Mr. Farr is referring. The criticisms offered, however, are for the most part irrelevant to the "inefficiency" of the teaching, (I doubt that any York faculty member is "incompetent" to perform his functions!). The criticism is almost completely destructive, serving only to undermine the dignity of the teacher under attack, and perhaps to vent the frustration of the student-attackers. Debasing the abilities and character of a teacher behind his back, and in the presence of his colleagues; spreading undocumented gossip about him; and making him the butt of snide humour do nothing to remedy the situation, but only cause it to be exaggerated beyond recognition.

Surely we can conceive of a more constructive and mature way of dealing with such situations in the future! Could we not perhaps discuss, with the teachers involved, some of the difficulties we are encountering, without becoming hostile and malicious? Could we not clarify the situation enough that we recognize and understand another one's purposes, needs, and expectations? Could we not be a little more cooperative and accepting ourselves - less inclined to search for minute flaws, and more ready to offer reinforcement of a positive variety for a job well done?

A reputable critic recognizes strengths as well as weaknesses. Let us criticize, by all means. But let our criticisms be given with objectivity, insight, and understanding. Let us try next year, to have a "crowd" that is a little less "madding" and a lot more constructive.

Carole Vipond

Dear Sirs:

In last week's issue, Mr. Wm. Farr wrote an article entitled "From the Madding Crowd" which accused York U's faculty of harbouring incompetent lecturers. Carefully trying to protect himself, Mr. Farr said:

"This column should not be interpreted as a blanket indictment of York's teaching staff."

That's rather poor protection for such a murderous generalizing column. If everyone knows, or thinks he knows, which teachers have become "symbolic of almost comic ineptitude", why did not Mr. Farr explicitly give us their names, instead of clutching at his blanket like Linus in "Peanuts"? I'm really interest, Mr. Farr. Please give us names.

K. Parker

Dear Sirs:

Upon reading "Pro-Tem in retrospect" we were engulfed by a swarm of memories of the early years of the Pro-Tem. Happily, we have been able to forget many of them!

Were one to read through all the copies of the Pro-Tem up to the present, it would be discovered that the university has changed a great deal since its inception. Our university, because of its new curriculum, its outspoken faculty, and numerous other factors, has been developing an identity of its own, and has succeeded in maintaining respectable standards.

The Pro-Tem in the coming years has the task of keeping up with the growth of this university, and has now a firm foundation for doing so.

Good luck to the new editors and congratulations to the old.

Best wishes

Al Millward
Herald J. Levy
John Converse
Doug Hird

Dear Sirs:

In a poll conducted by Professor Pope a few months ago, it was found that "3" and "7" were the favorite numbers of Social Science I students. In a poll conducted by the York Liberal Club last week it seems that "21" and "18" came out favorites. The mystical powers of "21" and "18" in our society in relation to the voting age is beyond my comprehension. It seems strange to me that no one has apparently gone to the trouble to unearth the historical basis of the setting of "21" as the threshold of maturity in our society. Psychologists stress the point that such labels as 'childhood' 'adolescence' and 'maturity' are purely relative stages, varying from individual to individual. Surely the attaining of the so-called maturity of rational independent decision does not occur at precisely the same day in everyone's life.

The whole present discussion on voting ages seems to me to be evading the central question. The same irrational reasoning of Gononil and Regan in King Lear is being employed. "What need you twenty and one my lord?" "What need you ten and eight?" "What need you one?" The
LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

'Stuee need' as I see it is the question of what makes a potential voter ready for the job of voting. We now have driving tests for the protection of the citizenry. Although so-called literacy tests have taken on a bad connotation due to flagrant abuse of democratic principles in certain southern states, why not adopt them on a democratic basis for the protection of the citizenry and the state? Indeed the examination is used today in almost every walk of life from the university to the driving of a car. The problem of the minimum age at which the exam should be administered could then be discussed sensibly. Until then, "21" is as good a magical number as any.

Stephen Dyment

WORK TOUR TO CUBA

John R. Glenn

This summer the Toronto Chapter of the Fair Play for Cuba Committee will send 25 students across Canada to Cuba on a work tour. Since the trip is called a "Work" tour and not a Cook's Tour the only criterion for selection will be a person's willingness to work on various Cuban projects.

The Selection Committee is composed of professors from the University of Toronto and York University Mrs. Riddell, Foreign Students Placement Service: U. of T. and Mr. V. Olson, Chairman of F.P.F.C.C. Students going on this voyage will be able to work with the Cuban people, promote their Spanish and see Cuba for themselves.

The Revolutionary Government of Cuba will be supplying free transportation by ship from Montreal to Havana and back plus their living expenses while on the island. The students will go in 2 groups: one leaves around June 1st and the second around the middle of July. Each group will stay in Cuba for 2 months.

Although the Committee makes no promises they are also attempting to have a personal meeting with Prime Minister Dr. Fidel Castro - Ruiz. So if you are interested and have some old work clothes send your applications to: Cuba Tour, F.P.F.C.C., Box 923, Adelaide St. P.O., Toronto. It will be different from these lodges up north. For further information see Mrs. Guilfo, Spanish Department, or Mr. Whittia, Humanities Division.

TO CHARLES BRAYFIELD

Dear Brayfield, I have read your work, A duty one would rather shirk, But find, despite my bloodshot eyes, And tortured, petrous, croaking cries, That, when your letters I've perused Their content still seem most confused, Your prose is cadenced, calm, precise, As swift as shall, as hot as ice.
When your deep humour you attempt God himself knows what heavens Though mortal fools, I fear, can't tell What you intend, but, what the Hell! If your weak thoughts you dared express Except in prose verbiage dressed, The emptiness and constant strain Of that you quaintly call a brain Would to your readers soon be shown— They'd leave your letters quite alone.

Humbert Humbert

CANADA needs YOU!

IT REQUIRE: unabashed enthusiasm about investigating Canada's prospects.

IT WILL INVOLVE: reading, meetings, (subsidize travel, publication - part-time of course, this being a student project.

If: you read about the "Canada - 100" project in March 12's Pro-Tem

If: you are interested in a project whose goal is "to develop a pool of young Canadians within the next few crucial years who have more or less systematically thought and travelled aboard Canada".

PLEASE: speak to me, or leave me a note on the bulletin board.

Penny Williams (III) C 304
STAFF

2 tired editors
1 tired typist
and these 7...

John R. Glenn
Bill Farr
Dave Bell
Harold Shore
Russel Biggar
Al Offstein
Blake Simmonds

THE OPINIONS EXPRESSED IN THIS PAPER ARE THOSE OF THE EDITORS AND NOT NECESSARILY THOSE OF THE UNIVERSITY STUDENT COUNCIL.

TENTANDA VIA