

PRO



TEM

The Student Weekly of York University

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EDITORIAL

SOLITARY YORK STUDENT PICKETS DON JAIL

One placard-bearing student of this university picketed the Don Jail on Monday night. He was protesting the double hanging of Ronald Turpin and Arthur Lucas. The student requested that his name be withheld. Many students from the University of Toronto, most of them from the Law Faculty, protested the hangings. Students from Osgoode Hall were also picketing the jail.

York University is a college of the "humanities". Inside her walls there is talk of truth, justice, the greatness of Western civilization, the elevation of the human soul, the advancement of the mind, and the dignity of man.

Inside our lecture halls and studies, as we sit back in comfortable chairs, we breathe in the inspiring words of Shakespeare:

"What a piece of work is man! How noble in reason! How infinite in faculty! In form, in moving, how express and admirable! In action how like an angel! In apprehension how like a God!"

And as we read the glorious words of Shakespeare, the righteous words of Socrates, and the august words of Cicero, we reflect, within the privacy of our learned walls, upon the glory of man and humanity.

It seems to matter little that while we are safe in our academic sanctuaries, a few miles away two men, tied back to back, swing back and forth, their necks crudely broken by a rope, a rope supplied by our elected government. Little does it matter, for we sit comfortably within the shelter of our academic environs.

What, we ask our readers, could be of more

concern to a college of the humanities than the destruction of individuals by the state? And what does our university have to say? Nothing!

This seems to affirm our trepidation: that our university has no "raison d'etre" in society, other than the awarding of degrees to thousands of students at the government's command. This seems to affirm our suspicion that York is leading the way to nowhere special at all. The concept of knowledge for the sake of knowledge--and this seems to be the bastion of the 'college of Liberal arts'--seems to us to be a stagnant one as long as this knowledge does not inspire us to positive action which will lead to a better, more humane society.

We content that 'capital punishment' is odious, vindictive, and anachronistic and that it is the duty of our university to actively oppose it.

We urge our Student Council to rise above the trifles of the design of rings, styles of gowns, and formats for Christmas cards; to go beyond the confines of our campus. Our council has yet to identify itself with any cause of importance to man and his community.

--We therefore urge our Council to commit this university to active opposition to the Death penalty until it no longer exists in Canada.

--We urge our Council to put pressure on our Prime Minister; Cabinet, and Members of Parliament in any way it can, until we have assurance that no man shall ever be hanged in Canada again.

--We urge our council to weld together the intellectual strength within our university for the purpose of combatting this cruel manifestation of our society.

This, then, is the challenge which we put before our University. We can remain locked up in our comfortable academic world and lead the way to oblivion, or as suggested by this editorial, we can and MUST commit ourselves

actively and willingly to involvement with the most crucial problems with which humanity is confronted.

CORPORATION HEAD FEARS IDEOLOGY THREAT

Mr. F. Todgham, President of the Chrysler Corporation of Canada, informed the Montreal Rotary Club yesterday that most Canadian campuses have communist or "pink" cells. He voiced a fear that some of the students will become "permanent converts to alien ideologies." Mr. Todgham stated that "a great many of our young people in the Western world begin to sneer at the principles of democracy somewhere around the age of sixteen and keep it up for the next five or six years." He said that, to combat the problem, business men should encourage youth to form achievement clubs and miniature companies with shares. In essence, the aim of this proposed education is "to expose the fallacies of communism and to encourage the virtues of the free enterprise theory."

EDITORIAL II

Mr. Todgham, in his statement, seems to have fallen victim to the type of thinking characteristic of many of to-day's businessmen who are worried about the threat to free enterprise. By implication, these men regard all those who are "leftish", or "pink", and indeed anyone who expresses doubt about our system of economics, as communist and therefore a threat to their existence. They tend to equate democracy with free enterprise.

Neither this narrow-minded way of thinking nor the formation of miniature companies where boys play at the stock market are realistic ways to combat the ideological threat to freedom.

Mr. Todgham and others like him could take a first step by re-examining the "virtues of free enterprise", to see if they are so golden as they would like to believe. Perhaps then these men would have some basis for making a constructive attempt to insure the existence of a free society.

MONTREAL STUDENTS RIOT

One thousand students of the University of Montreal demonstrated yesterday against Donald Gordon, President of the Canadian National Railways.

The students appear to have been agitated by a statement made by Mr. Gordon to a committee of the House of Commons that "as far as I am concerned and as long as I am President, promotions are not going to be made because the person is French-Canadian. He has to be something else as well".

The question which prompted this statement was posed by a Social Credit member.

Mr. Gordon met with a four-member delegation from the University of Montreal, and said to-day that the misunderstanding had been cleared up.

He claims that his statements to the committee had been misquoted and he promised to send copies of his statement in French to the students.

Protests over the high salary which Mr. Gordon receives have recently been voiced

EDITORIAL #III

There is a parallel between the actions of the students in Montreal and the protest action of students in Japan earlier this year.

On April 27th of this year 2,500 students in Tokyo held a protest rally in a park, scuffled for hours with the police, and in speeches, shouts and slogans made two things clear:

1. They intended to keep up a campaign of protest against the new series of U.S. tests in the Pacific.
2. They intended to show that they had not forgotten that the Soviet Union had resumed tests first. They have rioted many times since.

The students in both countries have something in common. They prove that students are capable of taking an active interest in what is going on in the world.

We do not advise our students to riot to express themselves, nor do we ask them to stop traffic or hurl insults. We just ask them to jump down from the ivory tower and to interest themselves actively in those issues which require their concern.

VOTING BEHAVIOUR

by Rob Bull

Last Friday 132 students either had the social responsibility to vote or were dragged to the ballot box by strong-armed members of the various political clubs. When the ballots were counted, the Conservatives gained over last year for 48 votes; the Liberals dropped substantially to 47 and the New Party stayed approximately the same with 25 votes.

The communist cell on campus expanded by 5 members for a total of 7, and the Socreds managed to get their foot in the door with 2 votes. 185 people did not vote.

In its previous two years, York voted Liberal. Indeed, in the first year of this institution, unless a student was a Liberal, he was not given a ballot.

The basic reason for the change in the voting pattern seems to be a very lax Liberal organization. Faced with 3 conservative Cabinet Ministers and several New Party speakers, the Liberals fielded a team of U. of T. students to have lunch here on the day before the election. The other two clubs mentioned have been appealing to first-year students and to leading personalities on campus.

ATHLETIC BRIEFS

BY

DAVE ALLEN

Last Saturday the York University Basketball Windigoes travelled to Sudbury Ontario to face the team from Laurentian University. The team was somewhat shorthanded due to the absence of rookies Jim Forsyth, Al "Stubby" Cohen and third year man Roger Hyman. After leaving Toronto Saturday morning we arrived in Sudbury at around three thirty. After checking into the hotel and eating dinner, the team proceeded to Sudbury High School where the game was being played. After going through the pre-game warm-ups, the season began with York being awarded a technical foul shot due to an infraction of the rules by the Laurentian team.

York fell behind at the start of the game, but by some accurate shooting by centre Dave Allen, the score for the first half was kept at a rather respectable level: 46-27. The score is no indication of the play, for York was unfortunately hampered by an uncooperating rim, which made the ball on several occasions bounce the wrong way, costing two points.

In the second half, Laurentian took advantage of a very strong bench and took control of the game from that point. They were paced by the fantastic outside shooting of Horeck with 22 and Henry with 16. Final score 96-49. High scorer for York was co-captain Dave Allen (22) followed by freshman Bill Lehun (9).

Coach Arthur Johnson said that this was the best he had seen a York team play in the school's short history, and he looks for several wins from his Red & White this year.

	F.G.	F.S.	Tot.	Fouls
12 A. Tassie	0	0	0	1
20 P. Clute	2	3	7	0
22 B. Lehun	4	1	9	1
24 F. Andrew	2	0	4	4
30 G. Whiteford	1	2	4	4
32 D. Allen	8	6	22	3
40 D. Newman	0	3	3	0
44 B. Dickens	0	0	0	1

Bill Collins

YORK HUMBLER ARCHITECTURE

Last Tuesday night the York Hockey B's scored their first victory of the season. They defeated Architecture 7-0. Leading the scoring parade was Frank Smith with two goals and an assist. Single goals went to Rich Livesay, Jim Newman, Doug Rutherford, Bob Myrvold and Bruce Bryden. Bryden ended a three year scoring famine by scoring his first goal of the season.

The score was not indicative of the play. The puck was in the Architecture end of the ice almost all night. Tom Boehm, the York Goaler, did not have one shot to stop during the entire game. He had all his work during the pregame warm-up.

The wonder of the game was the fact that York did not score twenty goals or more. Keith Taylor, Fred Andrew, Laurie Livingston and Roger McNealy had many chances to score but they couldn't find the range.

Other outstanding players for York were Doug Markle, Dale Taylor, Neville Rich, Brian Adamson and Ken Campbell.

York brought Rick Shaw, Morris Minor, and Tom Buoy from the "C" team but they were not needed.

Mike McMullen

Thanks, and a tug on the briefs to Bill Collins and Mike McMullen

Last week we presented Part I of "HEAVENLY DAYS" a story written by a student of Tallegeda University in Alabama. Below you will find Part II of this three part series.

PART II

"Nothing beats Heaven for scenery," observed Mr. John as the two men plodded down the gleaming golden streets. Stately magnolia trees lined the immaculate marble walks, while yellow honeysuckle vines and fragrant red roses twined around the silver trellises that decorated the spacious green lawns of the celestial city. The houses were sprawling white mansions ornamented with stately Doric columns that suggested to the observer the great wealth and splendor of its occupants. Now and then, Tom and Mr. John met a pedestrian - a finely dressed lady in costly silk and satin, or a stately gentleman in black suit, black boots, and stove-pipe hat. With congenial greetings, the citizens passed on. After wandering through the city for hours, it suddenly dawned on the two men that they did not know where they would spend the night, or, for that matter, eternity. "I wish I had my own mansion," said Mr. John. "Me too," agreed Tom.

Immediately, they found themselves transported to the walk of a majestic mansion which somehow seemed familiar, even though they had never before seen anything so wonderful. Without hesitation, they started up the walk. The door swung open, and out rushed Martha, Mr. John's wife, his son Happy, and his two daughters, Rose and Marie. Bringing up the rear

I'LL SAY ONE
THING - WHOEVER
LIVES HERE
SERVES GREAT
BOOZE - THIS
RYE, GIN, WINE
AND BEER MIXED
IS A GAS!



I'VE GOT TO LAY
OFF IT SOON THOUGH -
LIKE THE OLD MAN
SAYS - THERE'LL
BE TROUBLE IF
ANYTHING ELSE
HAPPENS TO
THE CAR....



SUZIE LINED UP FOR
THE JOHN HALF AN HOUR
AGO - I WONDER IF SHE
LEFT WITH SOMEBODY
ELSE..... WHY DIDN'T
I BRUSH MY TEETH BEFORE
I CAME OUT.....



YEA! I GOTTA
REMEMBER TO PICK UP
SOME GUM ON THE
WAY HOME. IT
WOULD KILL MY
MOTHER IF SHE
FOUND OUT ABOUT
MY DRINKING....



WHEEEEEEE
CRASH

HOO HOO HOO
HEE HEE HAW
HOO HOO
HEE HEE HOO
HOO HAW



I BET THEY
HAVE GREAT
PARTIES AT
TEACHERS'
COLLEGE!



BASE

A NOTE OF APPRECIATION

Mr. Dave Allen, Pro-Tem's Sports columnist, wishes to extend his sincere thanks to the editors of the Forum for not mentioning the Pro-Tem Sports Department in their recent editorial. He further wishes to assure these gentlemen that he carefully thinks out his column before writing it. He is thus able to effect a considerable saving on pencils, as every word has only to be written once. "There is no irresponsible mismanagement when I do things", says Mr. Allen

SKI TOW ON CAMPUS

Another major addition to athletic facilities at York is expected to be completed within the next few weeks. Located on a slope near the North Gates, York's ski tow will be in operation within the next few weeks.

It is believed that York will be one of the few universities in Canada with a ski tow on campus. Much of the work for this tow has been done by the members of the ski club. Already, approximately one-half mile of trail has been cleared. With co-operation from the elements, York students will be skiing on campus in the new year.

were Tom's wife, Mattie, his burly sons, Biff and Tuck, his daughter, Jean, and Mr. John's old hound dog, Satan. What joy there was for the two late-comers! Tears flowed as freely as the water of Niagara Falls. "Miss Martha has been worried," Mattie told the men, "but I told her you two would make it in."

Mr. John and Tom were led into the lavish house where black angels, rushing about in hand-me-down robes and slightly used wings, made hasty preparations for their homecoming feast. Milk and honey were in abundance, and everyone took his fill. Afterwards, however, Mr. John confessed to Tom that even a heavenly banquet was not perfect without that old familiar bottle of home brew. Mr. John nodded in complete agreement.

After dinner, Miss Martha announced that it was time for everyone to prepare for night service. Mr. John groaned, he had never been much for Church on earth. Oh well, that was the price of being saved.

Tom's family escorted him up to the third floor, which he found belonged to them by royal decree. It was nice not to be sharecroppers any more. Now they owned something not even Mr. John could take away.

Mattie and her children had to stay home and supervise the household, while Tom, Mr. John, Miss Martha, and their children put on their finest duds for the meeting. "My, you looks handsome in dat blue surge suit and dem oxblood shoes! Dat derby gives you such a gentlemanly air!" Mattie exclaimed when Tom appeared shaved and ready. He kissed her goodbye and hurried downstairs to join Mr. John and his family. The coach man brought the carriage to the front and they climbed in. At the crack of a whip they found themselves before a huge golden temple with stained-glass windows of emeralds, rubies, sapphires and jasper. The sight left the two men gasping in awe.

"Come, John, or we'll be late," said Miss Martha as she started up the pearl steps. Tom was stopped by a hulking white angel who directed him to the side door, where he saw in golden letters: COLORED ENTRANCE. He sighed deeply and went in.

"Even in Heaven dey is on top," he muttered. "Plague take de white folks."

"Welcome, brother," a smiling black angel greeted him, and, handing him a program, directed him to his balcony seat. Much to his surprise, he found himself seated next to Willie Tillman, an old crony who had been rather hastily rushed to Heaven by an insistent mob.

"I ain't had a worry since," Tillman confided.

The temple grew quiet. A rainbow-shaded curtain slowly opened, revealing a host of immaculately-robed white angels who began to sing praises to the king. They sang of love, fellowship, joy, and peace until heads drooped and the whole temple resounded with sonorous snoring.

Finally, there was a rustling in the auditorium. A white angel came to the balcony and whispered to one of the black angels. Willie turned to Tom with a grin. "De Lord's tired of de formalities now. He wants to hear his black chillun sing."

Sure enough, a host of black angels, dingy-robed with slightly-torn wings and hand-me-down harps, appeared on stage weary, but smiling. Their voices swelled through the temple and brought tears to the eyes of even the most stoical. Too soon, they finished. The audience rose, freely admitting that when it came to singing the black man was always superior.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

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

Dear Sir:

Dec. 10/62

Two comments on recent occurrences. First the childish defacing of a political poster, secondly the problem of late examination dates.

In the case of the former we should note that humour is a strange commodity, requiring wit, intelligence and insight. It can be used to amuse, or focus attention on obvious wrongs by gentle rebuke. Defacing posters requires only the most juvenile mind (Grade 2 or less) showing little imagination. It is appalling to find in University Institutions students with this juvenile attitude.

The second problem of late examinations is a vital one, interfering with or completely excluding the possibility of seasonal work. This is not a question of demanding longer holidays nor sanctioning hookey. Some students seek seasonal employment to meet academic or other expenses. The self respect and maturity of many University students demands they attempt a measure of self-support. Perhaps in the future consideration could be given to this matter.

Rick Wilkinson

Compliments of

Mr. F. J. Murray

LE COIN FRANCAIS

"JET DE LUMIERE"

(un Poeme)

Comme une source d'or sortant d'un noir rocher,
De la nuit obscure, jaillit le jour dore:
Un filet de clarte, d'abord faible et timide,
S'ecoule sur la terre en lumiere liquide.

Puis la source grandit dans l'azur transparent
Et, dans l'air pur et frais, verse son flot d'argent;
Assoiffee de lumiere, la nature s'eveille
Et savoure cette heure a nulle autre pareille.

Du filet de clarte jailli a l'horizon
S'epanche sur la terre un fleuve de rayons;
Sous leur douce caresse, les epis blonds s'inclinent:
Ou passe la lumiere, toutes choses s'animent.

Aurait-elle entraine dans son flot lumineux
Les etoiles d'argent qui scintillaient aux cieus,
Pour orner de ces perles la rose superbe
Et d'un tres pur joyau jusqu'au moindre brin d'herbe?

Lumiere douce et bonne, venue tout droit des cieus
Eclaire notre route, rasserene nos yeux;
Que dans ton blanc sillage, o lumiere si belle,
Nos coeurs soient entraines vers la source eternelle!

Aube

(etudiant de Laval,
Merci au "Carabin")

MARINER ARRIVES

BY
Ken Mac Gray

Mariner II,
man's deepest probe into outer space, reaches
Venus tomorrow.

Throughout her
long journey into the bowels of space, Mariner
has been sending back information at the rate
of 720,000 digits per day. Here on earth, man
must spend the next ten years interpreting this
fantastic array of facts.

Mariner II
has travelled 26.3 million miles through the
black void since her leash was cut at Cape
Canaveral August 27.

Now, travelling
at 84,000 miles per hour she nears the end of
her appointed journey. She is scheduled to pass
within 21,000 miles of Venus before beginning
her last flight to eternity.

At this very
moment, silent men sit listening to the
heartbeat of this infant space prober. The
fantastic tales of man's daring and achievement
in the twentieth century reach back across the
black miles and tell a story more fantastic than
that imagined by Jules Verne.

The symphony of
her lonely signals from the outer reaches of
space, must surely make men proud of their
new frontier of knowledge.

Throughout her long
dazzling journey into the unknown, Mariner
II has been sending a different kind
of signal. Spreading out from sturdy
transmission centers within the heart
of the space prober have been the tiny,
piercing signals which tell of man's
deep trip into the unknown.

The purpose of
these signals was to determine if any
intelligible creature received the
news of man's first passing flight,
and returned an answer. Has an answer
come back to earth? Not likely, or the
nation's press would have spread the
word.

But, perhaps some
day such a signal will come and man
will forever destroy the myth that
he alone inhabits the universe. . .

As mariner II
passes Venus, her last task will have
been performed for the valiant men
who sent her deep into the blackness.
One last task awaits the tired lady.

Man will cut the

invisible cord which ties her to earth, radio communication. She will travel beyond the place where man could still rescue her from an eternity of whirling through space, like a modern flying dutchman.

The hands which held her space tiller steady will rise from their months of vigil and Mariner's signal will become fainter, as her last whisper to earth tells of her end.

Her end will be to whirl on into deep space, to let man know how far she goes before they lose contact with her. How many millions of miles will you travel, faithful servant, before coming to rest in a blazing pyre, unwatched by any mortal.

Will this glorious piece of machinery travel on into infinity? Or, will she come to rest against the door of some other dweller in space, who, picking up her smashed fragility, ponder whence came this lady of the long night?

MASSES SWAMP DEBATING SOCIETY

Pro-Tem reporter Merrill Shephard was assigned to cover an informal debate on the topic "are political parties justifiable in the University?" held under the auspices of the Debating Society.

Mr. Shephard entered the debating chambers to discover Miss Roslyn Giblon, renowned Sophist and Secretary of the Society, in the company of nobody.

Being a responsible individual, Mr. Shephard proceeded to take the affirmative, arguing that the student is at the university to learn to live in a democracy and that the affiliation with political parties on campus, provides that education.

Miss Giblon assumed the negative arguing that students who have not started to make a living, are not properly prepared to make the decision of participating in a particular political party.

The Judge and time-keepers are to be commended on their unbiased performance in this debate. They were Mr. M. Shephard and Miss R. Giblon, respectively.

When asked how he felt after leaving the debating chambers, Mr. Shephard confided that he was happy that the debate was over so he could have his lunch and file his story.

Miss Giblon, when last seen, was wondering where Mr. Bamisaiye, President of the Society, was.

WANTED: TWO "WHOLE MEN"

Two fetching York co-eds have requested the assistance of the Pro-Tem in obtaining escorts for the Holiday season. In order to assist readers in determining if they suit the individual requirements of these fair damsels, Pro-Tem requested a set of specifications from each maiden. The following was their reply:

Whole Man, Mark I

Must be SINCERE, unconceited, honest, refined, unselfish, thoughtful, kind, independently creative, polite, fun-loving, respectable, unattached, broad-minded, and unaffected. In addition he must be a bachelor between the ages of 20 and 22, have a car, and be a good dancer. He must believe in male dominance, enjoy movies, drama and sports. A sense of humour, a deep voice, a nice laugh, and the audacity to speak his mind are also essential. This individual must also have a boyfriend with the same characteristics. The two must be willing to submit to a test consisting of a double date with two lonely girls.

The author of the above list has asked that we do not reveal her name and so applicants are asked to contact Miss Mary Adams through Pro-Tem.

Whole Man, Mark II

Must have liquor license in hand and bottle in pocket. A luxury or sports model car, broad minded parents, a well-stocked bar, and the ability to shoot a fabulous line are essential.

This playboy type must have money in abundance and lots of brains; but he must have no ambition i.e. he shouldn't find it necessary to work for a living. He must be 21, six foot three, 190 pounds, have short hair, penetrating dark eyes, a hairy chest and no scruples. Applications are being accepted at the Pro-Tem office.

PRO-TEM INTERVIEWS SHAFT INSPECTOR By R.Bull

In keeping with Pro-Tem's policy of bringing you, the students, the news as it happens, we had the honour of interviewing Mr. Tom Boehm of the York Elevator Survey (YES) as he was lowered to the 6-foot level of the laundry chute.

Dr. Boehm who claims he is always being let down, remarked on the brilliant use of reds and whites inside the chute, as a fine example of pre-marantic brickwork. Although he hadn't actually seen God in an elevator shaft, Dr. Boehm mentioned that he could see something pale flitting around at about the 40-foot level.

When asked if he was comfortable, he said he was warm and at the time cozily curled in a pre-natal position. Indeed, all that he required, he claimed, was a womb-mate. On his exit from the shaft Dr. Boehm was presented with a gingerbread man as a token of esteem and admiration for his contribution to the battle against ignorance currently being waged at York U.

STUDENT ASSEMBLY

A week ago to-day, our Student Council, accompanied by Mr. W.W. Small (Comptroller) and Mr. J.A. Bamisaiye (orator), summoned all its pomp and pageantry to address an unusually large assembly of students concerning some of the important issues facing York. President Caldwell informed the gathering that the purpose for the assembly was a mutual exchange of information between the students and their representatives.

First to speak was Mr. Small, and he explained the recent parking crisis. He pointed out that York's ultimate form will be a residential college in a park-like environment, a situation in which there would supposedly be little need for parking facilities. However, Mr. Small agreed that some parking space was necessary now and that a combination of circumstances had unfortunately culminated in friction. These circumstances included a delay in the commencement of construction, adverse weather conditions, and road and sewer projects on Bayview. Mr. Small concluded by stating that the present charge of twenty dollars seems reasonable considering operating costs and especially as compared to parking at other universities.

Mr. Rocky Hollinger then injected a report on the social programme at York, which has included Orientation and private parties.

The next speaker was Mr. Victor Hori, who gave an accurate and comprehensive report on the state of the Constitution. Student Council recently adopted the Principle of a constitution. Its purpose would be to acknowledge a framework of government and to state underlying ideals and principles--in short, to set down on paper what already exists in practice. It would serve to make explicit areas--not specific powers--of student authority, delegated by the Senate. Mr. Hori explained that there are still some questions to be answered: i.e. "What gives Student Council the right to recognize clubs?" and "Can the Constitution adapt to upcoming changes at York?" However, he and the Constitutional Committee are confident that these difficulties can be ironed out soon.

The next topic was Student Discipline explained by Mr. Tony Martin. Mr. Martin quoted Dean Tatham, who urged that we act now, while things are calm, rather than after the first crisis has arisen. "We have reached a position of maturity and responsibility; we can understand student difficulties", he explained. "Other colleges have student discipline. We must have a court commanding the absolute and unwavering respect of the students".

The assembly listened attentively while Mr. Frank Hogg wondered if, with the establishment of student discipline, "perhaps we could get rid of the Pinkertons?"

The final speaker was Mr. Bamisaiye, who harangued the assembly on the advantages of gowns for students. It was noticed that several persons at the assembly were wearing gowns (entirely unauthorized). Mr. Bamisaiye demonstrated the one chosen officially for York, and put forth his arguments why gowns, in general, are desirable. Acclaiming them as a symbol of respect, of association, and of belonging, he pointed out that while "university allows a time of irresponsibility," there are instances--for example, tutorials, convocations, graduation--when the ideals of responsibility and discipline should be acknowledged.

Discussion followed until finally, information having been exchanged, the assembly dispersed.

"VARSITY" EDITOR INTERVIEWED

In an editorial which appeared in the Varsity last week, editor Frank Marzari reported that the R.C.M.P. is paying close attention to members of political campus organizations and that it is questioning professors on the political leanings of students who seek civil service jobs.

Mr. Marzari informed the Pro-Tem that his editorial was misinterpreted. He said that the editorial was a statement on particular actions, not a charge against the R.C.M.P. He would not disclose the "reliable source" of his information.

When questioned as to whether the R.C.M.P. was keeping a tab on York, Mr. Marzari said that he had no idea whether or not this is so.

C O N T R I B U T O R S

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

Dear Reader: Our corrections insisted on forming blotches. Please tolerate them.
The Editors:
