

PRO



TEM

The Student Weekly of York University

VOLUME IV, Number 9

Toronto Canada

Nov. 26, 1964

YORK'S UNGUARDED IMAGE...

Well, York's squad of juveniles, after months of pleading and whining, will finally have their way on Dec. 4. "Animal Nite", promoted by the Ski Club, is designed to satisfy the regressive mentalities of the 'black suits and white^{sox} set' seen daily on Teen Age dance parties broadcast over almost all major TV networks. The question is, does Rhythm and Blues have a place at this University?

It has been argued by some that if the students want Rhythm and Blues, then it has a place. Surely these students are the members of a small pressure group who have forgotten the pain involved in staying in an auditorium continually ~~no usly~~ battered by the monotonous and relentless twang of amplified guitars. We suggest that these people fall into two categories: those who lack a moderately discriminating ear for music and therefore openly seek this form of self-torture as entertainment, or, more tragically, those who are responding not to the music, but to a rhythmic pattern which appeals to their baser instincts. The animal nature of this latter group cannot respond in 'sympathetic vibration' to the more refined and sophisticated rhythms of Latin America and Europe.

The individual or group which possesses these qualities is not usually found on university campuses, (except for the engineer, whose immaturity is legend across North America). A university is not the place to indulge the baser urges of the masses; indeed, it is only in the university community that independent judgement and individualism are encouraged. The sentiment that a deep apprecia-

tion for Rock and Roll, or its euphemistic counterpart, Rhythm and Blues, indicates that a person is a 'swinger', and that one who does not advocate R&R/B is square and/or an editor of PRO-TEM, is a poorly-seated accusation, we assure you. It is typical of immature, insecure groups to centralize around a gimmick or fad (such as R&R/B) which has attracted a large number of other immature, insecure people, (such as teenagers). They act, think, and hold as valuable the same ideas and advocate the same institutions. Consequently, seemingly safe and protected in this new ephemeral social order, they will claim a superiority over every other group or individual.

The university is definitely not the milieu in which this attitude should be nurtured. There is nothing 'hip' or sophisticated in claiming an affinity for R&R/B if one is a genuine thinking person. The only time this claim ceases to be a hypocrisy, and instead manifests any honesty at all, is when it is held by present-day teenagers, mental-nidgets, and people who have yet to learn an appreciation of good dance music.

We do not exclaim, "Stay away from Animal Nite '64!" However, you must realize that the music is junk, that it is designed to appeal to the most inferior tastes of our society, and that the Rhythm and Blues "Swinger" is THE square in all the circles he condemns.

AND THEN I LEARNED TO WRITE DEP'T...

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 use of these columns.

Dear Sir:

Sometime in the last few days, a one-man edition of the RIVAL appeared in the York Halls. The Rebel, as the author calls himself, seems to have many bones to pick with the world, and mainly with fireballs and fireaters. He fears the destruction of the world (though he is against everything himself) and has written this sheet as an epiph for himself.

It is a good thing he is for someone -- himself. He plays bridge. One would wish that he were against people who habitually arrive late for lectures, but he is not hypocritical.

One good thing about the Rebel. The word "apathy" or some variation thereof was not mentioned more than six times.

...name withheld at author's request.

Dear Sir:

With regard to the recent deluge of essays, etc. which has relentlessly descended upon the struggling student, I wish to draw attention to two pertinent facts of material interest.

Firstly, I would like to note that the Dep't. of English has thoughtfully drawn up a concise and comprehensible set of directions for the preparation of essays. These general instructions provide a simple and consistent framework in which to display one's thoughts to the best advantage. In addition, the directions include very helpful information, with examples, concerning quotations, footnotes and bibliographies. This type of documentation is a frequent source of confusion but is nevertheless extremely necessary. The proper acknowledgement of sources often divides the immature, sloppy attempt from the mature, researched presentation. Although the above department understandably holds a special interest in essay planning, I suggest that a similar printed set of instructions be made available to all students, so that, provided with a basic system of technical structure, they can spend more time on improving style and content.

My second point is based upon discussions with fel-

low students for whom the topic has become an object of concern. Although we are all encouraged at one time or another to leave "generous margin space for comments and criticism", a general consensus of student opinion has shown this recommendation to result in nothing more than a waste of paper. Cases have occurred in which not a single paper of an entire class received any comment from the instructor. Such an example indicates either a class of perfect literary geniuses (which is highly unlikely, even at York) or an irresponsible instructor who is abusing his position. Constructive criticism as the most valuable contribution to improvement of both the individual and his work should not be overlooked by either students or faculty. May we hope to see greater responsibility and co-operation from both sides in the future.

R. A. Ross II

Dear Sir:

In response to the vehement complaints re: the stuffy, stark, and sterile atmosphere of the Terrace Room, a responsible group of students met with members of the faculty and staff regarding immediate and long range improvements. We expect action soon!!

There is one problem, however, which may seriously hamper these well-directed efforts. Patrons have developed an extreme aversion towards the ugly but highly functional little coloured cans (ie. garbage containers). Contrary to popular opinion, table-tops and baseboards are not ideal repositories for debris (ie. bubbly-foam cups, soggy serviettes etc.). So keep it clean kids, and maybe we can get somewhere for a change.

Cathy Frost (II)
Rosalind Ross (II)

Dear Sir:

The leader of the Liberal Party in Ontario, Mr. Andrew Thompson, speaking to the students of York University on Nov. 23, convinced one that his party is going to remain in opposition for a long time.

The new leader proudly announced that he would be going into the next session of the legislature with two objectives in mind. First, he would not resort to name calling, and second he would not be negative but ^{would} offer constructive criticism. One wonders what objectives Mr. Thompson had when he first was elected to the legislature some years ago. Surely the above objectives should not be new to him just because he has now become the leader of the party.

AND THEN I LEARNED TO WRITE DEP'T (cont'd)..

Mr. Thompson's attack on both the Conservative and especially the New Democratic Party was very shallow. He accused both parties of being dogmatic. He failed however, to back up his with any evidence or factual illustrations.

With regard to policy, Mr. Thompson stressed the fact that the Liberal Party must be positive. He spoke repeatedly of the need for the individual to participate in policy-making. His main concern was to get people to write him letters, telling him what their problems were, and he would then attempt to solve them. Up to the time Mr. Thompson made his appearance at York, he had received three thousand letters.

Mr. Thompson was confident that in the near future he would be able to attract a substantial number of New Democrats to his party. It is my opinion, however, that the new leader will do much better to recruit at Post Office where he can get experienced help. Mr. Thompson had nothing constructive to offer anybody be they New Democrat or not. By the way, I intend to write Mr. Thompson suggesting that he change the name of his party to "Dear Abbey"

... Carl Eriksen

Dear Sir:

In the middle of September, when I bought some school jewelry, I asked jokingly, "Will it be here before Christmas?" Now I ask in all seriousness: Will it be here before Christmas? Why does Birks treat York as an insignificant little school? What has the Business Manager done to hurry Birks? And, finally, is the Business Manager looking for a new jeweler, one who is not too busy to fulfill York's needs.

... Bob Lee (I)

Ed. Note: Mr. Lee's point is well-taken. Birks' prestigious position in the jewellery business has been flouted with callous disregard for the ethics of business-like behaviour.

C. U. S. O. LECTURE...

Last Monday, Bill McWhiney, executive director of the Canadian Union of Students Overseas, visited York to talk to a small but enthusiastic group of students and professors.

CUSO is a voluntary organization founded and supported primarily by students. Although patterned after the American Peace Corps, it is not an "aid" program as such, for its aim is that Canadian volunteers should benefit as much as the host country. It is very much a 'serve and learn' organization. There are now 201 Canadians serving with CUSO in 26 countries in Asia, Africa, the West Indies, and Latin America.

In view of the vast educational needs of the developing nations and the contribution of the US Peace Corps of 10,000 volunteers, it would seem that the effect of our small force would be pitifully small. But on an individual level, the effort is worth making. Mr. McWhiney cited a startling example of the overwhelming need for trained manpower in the developing nations. In Ghana last year the 130 Peace Corps and 32 CUSO teachers comprised 50% of the graduate level staff of all Ghanaian secondary schools. Voluntary service as a teacher overseas would prove to be of immense and lasting benefit to young people. Living conditions are, admittedly, hard, but the exceptionally challenging experience is sufficient reward.

In coming weeks the York CUSO committee will be presenting talks and slides by volunteers who have returned from a wide range of countries in Asia, Africa, and the West Indies. Watch the bulletin boards for time and place. For further information about CUSO please see Mr. Rickerd, Mr. Whitla, or Geoffrey Cliffe-Phillips.

A QUESTION OF COMMITMENT... ..Lynn Atkins

WE PURPOSE to enjoy our four years of college fully, to sit softly on our fattening heads, to get our Bachelor, or not -- "Don't make waves!"

WE PURPOSE to free men from the curse of inequality. "Yes I'm scared, but I'm going back"

The choice is a measure of our character. We can choose a world that excludes by its narrowness anything unpleasant to us, or we can choose a world that extends beyond our immediate concerns and embraces those of others. The choice involves a vision.

Maureen Murphy is a twenty-two year old graduate of the University of San Francisco who found in the South a vision that made her forget her plans for post-graduate studies in Anthropology. Now she is in Toronto for the Congress of Racial Equality (CORE) to analyse racial problems here.

You can meet her next Wednesday at two o'clock in Room 129, and maybe exchange worlds.

++

MORE DISCOUNTS FROM C. U. S.

Arlene-Francis Dress Shop	794 Bay	5%
Mate Frubic Shoe Repair	658 Yonge	5%
Quickway Cleaners	507 Yonge	10%
Rena Ladies Formal Rentals and Sales	598 Yonge	15%
Sheffied Jewellers	323 Yonge	25%
Starkman Chemists	459 Bloor W.	20%
Student Elite Cleaners and Tailors	654 Spadina	10%
Style Leather Goods	1302 Bloor W.	15%
Brown's Formal Rental	394 College	

(Tails and Tux \$7.50 complete).

PRO-TEM REPORTS:

THE COMMITTEE ON STUDENT AFFAIRS

The following is a news release submitted to PRO-TEM by the student council.

The C. O. S. A. is a faculty committee chaired by the Dean of Students, and responsible to the President of York University. Last May the Student Council met to discuss, in part, the relationship existing between the Council and the COSA. The Council felt that specific changes were necessary in order to prevent the development of a paternalistic attitude on the part of the University, and a rebellious attitude on the part of the students. It was felt that an atmosphere must be established in order that students have a maximum opportunity to experience personal growth and exercise judgement and leadership.

As a result of that primary discussion the Council struck a committee of three to present a brief to the Committee on Student Affairs. The brief was to contain specific recommendations for changes in the relationship between the Student Council and the University.

The six page brief make the following proposals to the Committee on Student Affairs:

All rules and regulations binding only on students should be made only by the Student Council, and should be subject to the disapproval of the Committee on Student Affairs.

All non-academic disciplinary matters should be under the jurisdiction of the Student Court, with the Committee on Student Affairs acting as a Court of Appeal. This would mean that traffic violations, library offenses, and liquor offenses would come under the jurisdiction of the Student Court.

The Committee on Student Affairs should be enlarged to include a minimum of two students, preferable the President of the Student Council and another member of the Student Council executive.

The Committee on Student Affairs discussed the Student Council Brief at its meeting on October 20.

Suggestions (1) and (2) above were rejected. It was considered better to have the students submit any new rules for which the Student Council and

the Student Court would accept responsibility separately to the Committee for approval.

Suggestion (3) was not accepted but the following motion was passed:

"That the Student Council President be shown the agenda for each meeting of the Student Affairs Committee and at the Chairman's (Student Affairs) discretion any two members of the Student Council executive may attend if they wish and participate in the discussion"

The Council is acting upon the recommendations of the Committee on Student Affairs.

The PRO-TEM considers the brief submitted by the Student Council to be a well-developed, closely argued document, deserving the consideration it received from C. O. S. A. We congratulate Fred Gerbet, Vic Hori, George Howden, and Don Kantel for helping to clarify the relationship between the students and the administration.

SWIFT ACTION BY DPP AVOIDS CALAMITY...

Last Monday morning, the road down to the lower parking lot was the scene of a serious accident in which three cars were damaged. When the driver of the first car braked as he started to round corner 1 on the hill, he found his car skidding badly on the icy road. Despite his efforts, he hit the base of a tree which toppled onto the hood of the car. The car continued to slide, tearing up one guard post before finally resting precariously against another. A second car which had proceeded down the hill behind the first was stopped safely with just a slight skid and its occupants got out to flag down the steady stream of traffic behind them. The first car in this line slid to a stop but the second was unable to stop fast enough on the ice and a rear-end collision resulted. Luckily, no-one was injured although everyone involved was shaken by the experience. The rest of the early morning rush was re-routed to Post Road, and by ten o'clock the road again was clear of obstruction. Later it was salted and sanded.

RESIDENCE STATIONERY

Stationery bearing the York crest and subtitle "Wood Residence" will soon be made available to residence students. An advance order is presently in the hands of Bill Huzar of B House. See Bill for more information.

SOCCER NEWS . . . a note from J. C.

Defining success in the sporting field as achievement of victory over opposition, the York soccer team did not have by any stretch of the imagination a successful season. If success, however, is construed as the enjoyment of a particular sport, clearly contested, regardless of the result of any game, as the progress of raw beginners into relatively competent performers over the season, and as the provision of a nucleus of players around which a more technically competent team can be built either in the spring or next season, then York's soccer performance can hardly be dismissed as inconsequential.

Particular gratitude must be accorded to the experienced men of the team, newcomers Andy Ranachom and Garth Jowett, and the battle-seasoned veteran Sani Dauda. They were the foundation and inspiration of the team and we look forward to their leadership next year. But the team depended on those who, regardless of experience and individual expertise, turned up regularly and fought the good fight. A word of gratitude is also due Doug Owen and Gary Kirkpatrick who incurred severe injury while playing on the team, and B. Drummond for management services rendered.

With tighter organization, more intensive practice and a regular mid-week schedule, York should offer sterner opposition next season.

AS I McCAUL THE SHOTS . . . Jim McCaul

Well, sorry to have misled the York student body. The Ryerson team did not want to play a short game. HOWEVER . . . on Friday, November 27th, the game will be played at 8:30 in Varsity Stadium. Come one, come all, and cheer the team to victory.

There are several things the sophisticated York student should know about the team to be one of the "in" group. One of them is the individual nomenclature. This is a simple matter: merely take the nickname of the player and prefix it with "the". Thus Bruce Walker becomes the Walk, and Ron Cuthbert becomes the Cuth, or, more commonly the Seive. Other variations have Tom Millius known as Tommy M., and Roy Conacher known as Kronacher.

I have received complaints from the populace that my writing does not contain enough jargon. Henceforth, when Pete Hiscott scores a goal he will be said to bulge the twine. To outfake the goalie is to deke him, and when the team presents a good effort it will be full vabe for the win. OK, Greg?

See you all at the game this Friday. (I shall refrain from adding "Yes, Virginia, that means you," as I know you will be there.)

RUMBLINGS FROM THE FIELD HOUSE . . .

. . . The cry has gone out for a ladies' ice hockey league this year. Practices will be held on Tuesdays from 3:30 to 5:00 and Fridays from 2:00-4:00. Rumor has it that some of the heroes of the York Millers will be coaching. All interested please contact June Raybould.

. . . This year, the York basketball team has achieved great stature with the additon of John Lennox; so Dr. Arthur Johnson, the coach informs us. Strong showings have been made against Osgoode and St. Mikes. Led by rookie Chuck Gordon and old pros Pete Clute and Al Young, the Yorkers took on Mackenzie last Thursday at 4:30 pm (see below). We have been faithfully promised copious home games in our very own fieldhouse (and also lots of cheerleaders) Everybody out and RAH! RAH! RAH!

. . . Apologies to the Cuth. He only let in one goal last game.

MEN'S INTERCOLLEGIATE BASKETBALL . . .

On Thursday November 19, York's own Wendigoes played host to MacKenzie Collegiate. The game, probably the most exciting in the past two seasons, was at a deadlock by the half way mark with each side having 28 points. In the remainder of the game 16 points were scored by both sides, ending the game in a 44 point tie. High scorers were Al Young with 11 points (another record Al!), Chuck Gordon with 10 points, and Peter Clute with 9 points.

This Thursday the Wendigoes are off to Hamilton to play Hamilton Teacher's College in the first league game of the year. Anyone having a car and an apathy-fighting spirit is welcome to come --game starts at 7:30.

HOWEVER, even those who haven't a car can still fight those charges of apathy by coming to see YOUR TEAM play against Don Mills Collegiate on Monday, November 30, at 4:30 pm, in the Fieldhouse.

GZONK *prize for the best GZONK*

presented by the men of
A ~ HOUSE
 9:00 PM FRIDAY NITE 50¢
 IN THE B-HOUSE TRUNK ROOM

Temperance punch! **HOP** *WHAT THE HELL IS A GZONK?*

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS -- by Marnie Wouse

'Labels', she said, raising her head on one bruised and battered arm; 'Labels are best for remembering. My old granny had a black apron once and used to pin labels all over it for remembering.'

This was Ainsley Wade's advice to me when I visited ^{her} in hospital last weekend. (She's failing fast, poor soul). So labels it is.

There's one on my left elbow to remind me that November 28th is the Women's Athletics next big day. It says that the badminton, basketball, volleyball, archery, and synchronised swimming teams will be going to Western. Then I have a footnote attached to my right shoe (where else would you expect to find a footnote?) to the effect that these teams will be leaving York Friday p.m., staying overnight in Western Residence and returning Saturday night. Mrs. Clark would love to take any interested spectators who could double as assistants. Please contact her if you want an uproarious weekend.

Pinned on the back of my neck where I cannot read it very well, there is a reminder to tell you that the Archers, Badmintoners, Tennisors and Field Hockiers have all been Provided with BEAUTIFUL uniforms. Pleated kilts, red for Archery and Hockey and white for the other two. You can now fight for the honour of wearing the uniform rather than just playing for York. Apparently, socks, blouses and bloomers (York Rosies again?) can be purchased by individuals if they so desire.

Around my waist is a note of despair saying merely 'results' which besides meaning 'results of overeating' also covers:-
The Archery team beating Guelph last week.
The Field Hockey team drawing with Toronto Ladies' 2nd team 2-2-
The 5 stitches in Helen Brown's eye (the result of keeping it too closely on a field hockey ball).

Then the establishment sent a monogrammed bulletin (now draped over one shoulder) saying that the fencing members are very enthusiastic and hope soon to be able to form a women's team. The ballroom dancing on alternate Wednesdays is becoming more and more of a social activity; and the interpretive dancing which alternates with it is fighting to be recognised as an athletic endeavour. The physical fitness classes are doing fine, but the judokas had better learn to break-fall well as we hear they are in danger of tripping over some red tape.

GAGE LOVE AWARD

This week, the FFE is proud to announce the presentation of our highly valued Gage Love Award to the Nat. Sci. I Dept for their attempt to add new scope and vision to their course.

The suspicious and highly entertaining events which led to this presentation took place last Thursday afternoon's NSI lecture. The Professor in charge initiated the incident, our informant tells us, when he pushed the button to lower the screen in Room 204. This particular manoeuvre was accomplished, we are told, in a casual off-hand manner but, with the descent of the screen, the true purpose became unmistakably evident. There, on the lower right hand corner of the screen, (with the smile but without the Jantzen) was revealed Playboy's Playmate for October. As the astounded eyes of the entire class (with the exception of the two sleeping in the third row from the back) focussed on the aforementioned corner of the screen, the honourable doctor slowly turned and, after staring at the picture (for what might have seemed a fair length of time had anyone been watching him at this point) announced to his audience that he was about to deliver a lecture on falling bodies.

It is now absolutely certain that this affair was actually planned by the NS I Dept but it is understood that NS II is considering lodging a protest on the grounds that their exclusive rights in the field of biology have been infringed upon. In any case, The FFE extends its heartiest congratulations to the perpetrators of this deed.

POST PAINTERLY ABSTRACTION

(AGT) An exhibition sponsored by the Contemporary Art Council of the United States and organized by the Los Angeles County Museum of Art, POST PAINTERLY ABSTRACTION, opens at the Art Gallery of Toronto on Saturday, November 21. The selection of 90 paintings was made by the well-known art critic, Clement Greenberg, to show a broad view of one development that has emerged in North American painting during the past six or seven years.

The exhibition, by 31 Canadian and American artists, is designed to show a contemporary trend in abstract painting which developed following the painterly abstraction of Clyfford Still, Barnett Newman, Mark Roghko, Rober Motherwell, Franz Kline and especially Jackson Pollock's black and white paintings of 1951. Among the massive canvasses are three by the Toronto born artist, Jack Bush.

"Capitalism is exploitation of man by man, and Communism is vice versa."

HOW TO LIVE 37 HOURS A DAY ON MY LIFE AS AN EXCHANGE STUDENT....

On Friday, November 13, at 7:30 a.m., twenty-three bleary-eyed students from Laval University were greeted at Union Station by a dozen semi-conscious York-types and the Laval Exchange weekend had begun. Before 10:37 Sunday morning, when the last Laval Student was thrown into a car that sped off campus at a Moss-like 100 miles per hour (in order to reach the station before train time at 10:50) exhaustion ruled supreme.

The students from Quebec were rushed constantly during their short visit, but each of them seemed more than pleased with the functions, both academic and social, that were planned and carried out. Our periods of discussion; the formal ones conducted by Dean Saywell, Professor Elkin, Professor Doxey, and Dean Pattullo, and the informal ones when we sat down and chatted as individuals, aided all of us in gaining insight into Canada's basic bicultural ideas.

Friday evening, everyone dressed gaily to visit the O'Keefe Centre's "La Veuve Joyeuse", and then proceeded to Al Young's after-theatre party. The next day we toured Osgoode Hall and the new City Hall, our numbers depleting noticeably. But everyone arrived in time (just barely) for Dean Tatham's tea and cookies at the Cannalitto Exhibit. Without time for stops we rushed to Mr. Rickerd's buffet dinner and party, Bunny-Hopped into the Treasure Van Dance wended our way toward the Village, and completed the evening at Sheila MacDonald's "recuperation" party. All of these varied activities served to impress upon us the fact that the appreciation of beauty, the enjoyment of good food, dancing, singing, laughter, and fun knows no language barriers.

The Laval Students arrived as strangers; they departed as friends. And now we Exchange Students at York are remembering with pleasure a most successful weekend, and are eagerly anticipating our visit to Quebec in February.

... Karen Petursson.

REFLECTIONS.....Garth Jowett

SOUTH AFRICA...Part II

Well, after my column on South Africa last week I didn't have any bombs thrown through my apartment window, and nobody stopped and punched me in the nose during the lunch-hour; so therefore, I presume that it is safe to proceed with the second part.

A notice on the board asking for volunteers for the "Study South Africa Committee" has so far garnered only one reply in the last week or so; so I am

probably correct in assuming that nobody really cares about South Africa anyway, and this may account for the fact that I am still using my own teeth this week.

Last week I left off with a discussion of the Canadian racial problem, and this week hasn't given me anything to cheer about either. I see from the very reliable reports in the local fish and chip wrappers that Essex County, Ontario is having its share of racial problems. I therefore propose that we form a committee to boycott all motor cars emanating from the Windsor area, on the grounds that they might be supporting a white supremacy, probably with headquarters in Detroit.

I have been away from South Africa for six years, and the situation has changed so much that I cannot really be accurate in any defense I might try to make for that country, for in fact there is none. What the South African Government is doing is unforgivable, and is quite beyond the stage of being excusable on any grounds. However I find that most people actively involved in the Boycott South Africa movement are probably less informed about the economic and social conditions of South Africa, than they are about Canada's racial problems, and, believe me, they usually know precious little about that.

Do they know for instance that the trade unions in South Africa, which contain a majority of the people that these do-gooders are trying to help, have specifically asked that no economic sanctions be undertaken against this country, on the grounds that it will do the most harm in the very areas which the boycotters are attempting to help. To really understand this fact one must remember that South Africa does not only consist of Negroes and Whites; there is also a very large segment of the population who are called coloured in South African racial terminology, and these people make up a large percentage of the skilled labour force. They are the ones who will bear the brunt of any major boycott.

By the way, if anybody wants to form that "Boycott Essex County" committee, drop me a letter c/o PRO-TEM.

ATTENTION: GRADUATE PHOTOS!!

Leroy Toll will be at York to take the graduation portraits next Monday and Tuesday. There will be a \$3.00 sitting charge. Please check the bulletin board for details and times available...or see Barb Hill.

Although York has been plagued by the problem of a diminishing hanger population, I am happy to report that a research team led by Mr. F. Hogg has announced that the basement of York Hall contains exactly the same number of lockers as it did four years ago. To explain this phenomenon, it is necessary to go back in the history of lockers and trace their evolution to the inevitable end that may be insight for people, as well as lockers. Once, our basement ~~locker room was a~~ but the locker birth rate was so high that steps had to be taken. Experts warned that space along walls and in designated areas could only support a limited number of lockers (see Malthus) and recommended that birth control knowledge be made available. Their advice was of no avail. Population increased unchecked until every space was taken; all areas were packed with lockers standing shoulder to shoulder without any place to even move. It was then that the population explosion stopped. Standing shoulder to shoulder, it is most difficult for lockers to reproduce.

Now, what can we do about the situation? Adapting ourselves to living with the limited number of lockers would be the easiest solution. Contracts have been signed with the firm producing our jackets to manufacture an item that will be called the York Portable Locker. Delivery is expected early in 1973 (maybe 1974). Each student will be able to carry all the necessary equipment with him in this wondrous invention designed to fit perfectly into the passenger seat of a 1964 Volkswagen.

The President's office has neither confirmed nor denied the reports that Canadian missions in other countries are trying to get lockers with special skills, to emigrate to Canada. North Viet Nam has pulled out of a deal to trade 2,016 lockers for three of our groundskeepers. Since Goldwater lost the election they feel the leaves will stay on the trees.

Time and motion studies prove beyond a shadow of a doubt that a student carrying six pounds of books from one class to another class, going up two flights of stairs uses 786 ergs and takes 5.36 minutes, whereas a student who takes only the book he needs and leaves the rest in the common room will without a doubt have those books stolen. Precautions usually taken to prevent books from being "lost" have obviously failed. The complete security check given every York student before he is accepted has evidently not uncovered some small-time Edwin Alonzo Boyd. What can we do? We can't carry all our books and it is inadvisable to rig books (à la FLQ). Some people have tried placing books in washroom cubicles, locking the door and crawling out underneath. (Tall people climb over.) Unfortunately, this system increases locker capacity by only 34, and puts an extra heavy load on the terrace fountain.

We are sure that our capable administration will ensure that this problem is not transplanted in the new campus. Our troubles here at Glendon Hall will probably be handled with as much thought as the parking situation; so, if you're worried about losing your books, you have good cause.

FROM BONAVISTA TO VANCOUVER ISLAND...

The week in review at Universities across Canada... Lillian Hale

... Things keep happening to well-barricaded Totem Park Residence at UBC. Last week, students from another residence stole the half-ton front gate. When they attempted to return the trophy, Totem Park-ers stopped them, intending to throw it into a pond. The melee was finally arrested by the arrival of the Campus Police.

... A brief protesting last spring's rise in Ontario Hospital Insurance premiums was heard at a recent Conference of the Ontario Region of CUS. It was suggested that students be covered under a separate scheme with lower premiums as they are the lowest risk group and are "not in a financial position to subsidize society".

... The student editor of the French language newspaper of the University of Ottawa has been fired for trying to insert a special page into the paper criticizing the Queen's visit to Canada.

... The Carillon, student newspaper of the University of Saskatchewan at Regina, has called on students to boycott local merchants who refuse to advertise in the paper... The editorial began "Most students are probably wondering how we manage to get so much advertising".

... It was a dull week at campuses across Canada... Lead article seen in one leading journal--Leprosy on Campus?--the piece continued with a diatribe against women who wear patterned stockings.

... Hate literature, the "Free American" a Nazi publication, and the "White Man's Mission" a pro-segregation book were distributed in the main lounge at McMaster last week. The residence warden and the Student Council are taking steps to prevent this from happening again.

... Russian free education is a myth, UBC's first Russian exchange student commented last week. Brent Barr, a World University Exchange scholar, told a Brock Hall audience that the Russian government gives \$25 a month to each student. "This does not even cover food costs", said Barr. "Students must have an auxiliary source of income, usually parents."

CHIPS AND SHAVINGS

.....John R. Glenn

The Free Enterprisers

A business spokesman has complained that too many companies prefer stealing their competitors' products to developing their own. Harvey Smith told an American Marketing Association gathering that: "Industrial spying... is debilitating the creative research originality of many business firms". He suggested that business, instead of spying by such means as helicopters, small cameras, long range telescopes, duplicated office keys, bribery, blackmail and theft, should abide by the Golden Rule.

A Real Problem

"I'm not sure whether I should be congratulated or offered condolences..." Tran Van Hung, premier of the new South Vietnam "Cambodian" regime installed by the military junta there.

Calm Down

A recent medical journal drug ad shows a doctor talking to a fellow who looks like an average working stiff after a rough eight hours on the job. "Trouble is I don't see any way out. I'm at a dead end on this job and with the kids and all I can't start over now learning another." However, the solution according to the ad is quite simple. "When you recognize depression and anxiety traceable to an emotionally charged situation...start the patient on Deprol".

The Liberal Party's Answer to Poverty

Finance Minister Walter Gordon, when asked to comment on the Ontario Federation of Labour's statement on "Poverty in Ontario 1964" replied in the House of Commons on October 6th. "Canadians as a whole have never been as well off before." No doubt if we forget it, it will go away.

Bossomania

An Oct. 17th. A.P. dispatch from Los Angeles reported: "Are you sore at the boss-but don't dare show it? Maybe you've got status medicamentosa." Says Dr. C.W. Wahl, of U.C.L.A. Neuropsychiatric Institute: "Self-medication with aspirins, tranquilizers, cough syrup, sleeping pills and what-have-you often produces a bizarre set of symptoms hard to diagnose..." Among the important causes is frustration creatively supressing ill-feeling towards the boss, Wahl told the industrial Health Conference yesterday."

COMMENT.....Richard Schultz

Can We Appease Quebec?

This question was asked in a column in the Oct. 30th issue of the Coryphaeus, the University of Waterloo weekly. "Canada is an unnatural nation," the article stated, "uniting two different cultures and races who were to survive together by means of a fragile system of peaceful coexistence and compromise". Now the problem of Quebec threatens to ruin this "grand design". The writer's interpretation of the problem is that Quebec is undergoing a social revolution and because of the effort to modernize both her economy and society, is issuing ultimatims to the rest of Canada under the threat of separation if these demands are not met. "The price of being Canadian," the writer concluded, "is that we must give in to the French-Canadian demands."

It is true that Quebec is undergoing a social revolution, but this revolution is not so much giving birth to new demands as it is reawakening old desires. Eugene Forsey has stated that Quebec wants more than its nineteenth century rights: "It wants twentieth-century satisfactions." Moreover, it is not a question of yielding to French-Canadian demands and giving them concessions but a question of what Pierre Duchastel, one of the Laval exchange students, called "sharing burdens and responsibilities": some dating back to 1867, others not met by the BNA Act which was conceived "to suit the realities of 1867 not 1964."

French-Canada is partly responsible for the present situation but is aware of its own "sins" and is attempting to correct them. At the same time, English-speaking Canada has been slow to recognize Quebec's role as a founding partner of Canada. Recognizing this fact does not mean that every British Columbian should be able to speak French and that every Gaspésien be able to speak English; it means not concessions but what the Toronto Daily Star termed "understanding and fraternization"; it means patience, co-operation, restraint and toleration of each others' faults.

But we must have more than pious words; we need to put into practice these words. The Laval exchange has shown us that understanding and fraternization are possible on a small scale. Are they possible on a larger scale?

Ed. Note: The notion that Quebec is the only area in Canada undergoing a social revolution is one that has much currency but little justification. It is perpetuated with the same arrogance as its companion myth-that regionalism is confined to Quebec.

EMPLOYMENT INTERVIEWS WITH PRUDENTIAL TUES. DEC. 1st

FOR 1965 GRADUATES ASPIRING TO...

..... MANAGEMENT

RESPONSIBILITIES; ACQUIRING COMPETENCE
IN SOME PHASE OF THE INSURANCE
BUSINESS AS A STARTING POINT;
FOLLOWED BY FURTHER TRAINING
THROUGH VARIED ASSIGNMENTS
IN THE CANADIAN HEAD OFFICE.

Details Available in Your Placement
Office

THE PRUDENTIAL Insurance Company of
America TORONTO

O'KEEFE CENTRE

FRONT & YONGE STS. EM 3-6633

SPECIAL BARGAIN PRICES TO UNIVERSITY STUDENTS

DIRECT FROM NEW YORK,
ARTHUR MILLER'S
AFTER THE FALL
3 Weeks Nov. 30 - Dec. 19

STUDENT PRICES FOR:

Mon. Eves.	November 30-December 7
Tues. Eves.	December 1-December 8
\$2.75 (reg. \$5.00)	\$2.25 (reg. \$4.00)

Stud. Prices for Mat. Wed. and Sat. \$1.00-\$2.25

SHOW ATL CARD AT BOX OFFICE TO OBTAIN
TICKETS. BOX OFFICE OPEN 11 am to 9pm.

THE POET'S CORNER....

Written 25 November, 1963

Nevermore let it be said
That violence never solved anything.
This hoary theory
Now stands exploded by
The absolute logic of
A mail order rifle.

Kennedy is dead:

Kennedy forever now dissolved.
Now Kennedy, who once was living
And by his life gave to his country
Some new thing of purpose,
To take the American
Way of Life out of the pickling vat
Of "preservation"
And in attempt returned it to
The only medium for its existence
Nor having available now a frontier,
Created one;

Kennedy, who held in
His hand alone
The knowledge, the secret of
Life or of death;
Kennedy, ranked among
Latter-day deity,

Violence now has solved
Kennedy.

... John Panter

Mine host: Mine enemy

Mine Host,
The shelt'ring softness
Of the night,
That hides from me
This pain wracked
Throbbing world,
And me from it.

Mine Enemy,
That clouds
The face of truth
And dulls the sharpness
Of the pain
That is beauty
That is reality.
And, oh, the starkness
Of that avigilled dawn
When that hospitality
Is gone.

Mine Host: Mine Enemy,
I would be gone from thee,
But, Ah, the pain
Of parturition.

... John Panter

PROPHET BALDWIN'S CHALLENGE

(reprinted from SCOPE, with permission of the author and editor)

... by the Rev. William Whittle

No voice, no more ~~loving~~, brutal, winning, loving, damning voice, better trumpets the complexities of the Negro in America than James Baldwin's. People usually quiet, slightly sentimental and (frequently) reserved, flare into anger with his writing, or they turn away in disgust, or they become disciples. I am a disciple.

Adults will be disturbed by Baldwin's view of the world. Christians will be outraged with his apparent lack of morals, for his society is not the well-ordered, complacent community that white North Americans have built up to protect themselves and their values. Baldwin's teeming jungles of Paris and Harlem mix races and relationships so that the conventional moral values are turned upside-down. Standards seem to be confused to the characters of his works, because his people are confused people. Sometimes there are no standards except the necessity of survival, and even that thread of life, so thin and tenuous, is often cut in suicide. The ordinary sins of ordinary people, the sins that are kept locked discreetly within our houses or within our hearts, these sins are the customary every-day life-material of the characters in Baldwin's novels.

Young people will be more familiar with the general outlook of Baldwin. They share his deep distrust of the pat. moral answer to every problem in human relations, his fear of organized religion, his terror of all authority. They resent the pressure to grow up too fast, and yet are victims of a society which demands that they do grow up fast, that they carve out a place, and achieve security and success, those two much-sought illusions in the changeability around us.

But Christians young and old must read what this fiery young Negro says. This authentic voice of our times denounces our habits and conventions, and challenges us to new relationships. The picture he gives us is often unpleasant, but so is any true evaluation of man and the world. How ironic it is that one of Baldwin's most bitter, poignant, and profound personal essays, the famous "Letter From a Region of My Mind", reeking with "the smell of wine and urine-stained Negro dwellings" of Harlem, should appear in the slick glossiness of The New Yorker Magazine. Who is this dark prophet?

Baldwin was born in New York City in 1924, and as a boy sharpened his senses in the environment of Harlem's poverty and discrimination. He tells us that his mother "was given to the exasperating and mysterious habit of having babies". "As they were born," he continues, "I took them over with one hand and held a book with the other."

He was converted at fourteen in a Pentecostal storefront church, but eventually rejected his Jewish friends. Later he almost became a Black Muslim, the Negro Islamic sect which is as anti-white as the racists are anti-black, but again rejected it because of his white friends. When he was twenty-one, he won a Saxton Fellowship (the first of a series of distinguished literary awards), giving him time to write his first (unpublished) novel. But the money did not last, and he turned to the fickle, treacherous, free-lance world of writing reviews. Somehow, when he could stand the conditions and confinements of a Negro writer in America no longer, he got to France, and there remained for ten years, finishing his first fine work, Go Tell It on the Mountains. Baldwin reveals all of the terror and love, the beauty, ugliness, shame, hopes, religious aspirations and hollowesses of the family of a Negro evangelist in Harlem. The dialogue is close to the bone, and close to the Bible. Just as biblical are the ideas and people which he liberates, ideas and people who breathe salvation and damnation, in a Negro world where the former is the merest hope and the latter is the only reality.

Giovanni's Room followed, and in it (a very controversial novel about David, a young American in Paris who becomes embroiled with both a woman and another man) Baldwin begins to explore these complex sexual, emotional, and spiritual relations between people which he is later to exploit so brilliantly in Another Country. Giovanni, David's lover, is sentenced to death for murder, and the whole story uncoils in the shadow of the guillotine by which Giovanni will be beheaded. The story of this boy's maddening search for affection and trust, all of the paradoxical ironies of love, are developed by Baldwin with great restraint and reverence for the characters he has created.

Baldwin's masterpiece is Another Country, published just three years ago. Rufus, the young Negro who gives the first motivation to the novel, commits suicide as the only out of his frustrating love for a white girl. But his spirit (like that of Giovanni earlier) seems to

Baldwin (cont)

brood over the book to its ambiguous conclusion. The characters, Ida, Rufus' sister, who achieves success as a torch singer; and the writer, Vivaldo, her boisterous lover, whose sexual insatiability is only matched by his literary sterility; Cas, the beautiful and yearning wife of Richard, a cold and determined author; all of these are brought to a very complex relationship through their contacts with Rufus. His personality is the catalyst drawing them all into one, unifying their experiences. All of them are seeking love. Love, and through love, meaning, must be found at any cost, and sometimes the cost is the searing physical lust of one body for another; sometimes the cost is the loss of all personal respectability; sometimes the cost is love itself. The novel shows that acceptance can replace love, that love can become a means to self-sacrifice. No one is searching for meaning, for himself, for someone else, for love, more than Eric. It is one of his deepest qualities, that after a series of torrid homosexual and heterosexual affairs with almost everyone of the main characters, he, with his artist's vision, brings each to the possibility of a fulfilled life. The chance is there, and with the chance, a terrible responsibility, as Ida and Vivaldo found out in one of the gripping scenes which ends the novel:

"He stared into his cup, noting that black coffee was not black, but deep brown. Not many things in the world were really black, not even the night, not even the mines. And the light was not white, either, even the palest light held within itself some hint of its origins, in fire. He thought to himself that he had at last got what he wanted, the truth out of Ida, or the true Ida; and he did not know how he how he was going to live with it... They stared at each other. Suddenly he reached out and pulled her to him, trembling, with tears starting up behind his eyes, burning and blinding, and covered her face with kisses which seemed to freeze as they fell. She clung to him... Her long fingers stroked his back, and he began, slowly, with a horrible, strangling sound, to weep, for she was stroking his innocence out of him."

The novel will shock and move you, for its events and characters, and those whole environments and peoples who have made the Negro live as he does, are shocking and violent. The races and colours seek meaning and a way of life; they find only exploitation, rape, destruction, and a way of death. The story is one of bondage in Egypt, the people

are slaves- to passion, to convention, to environment, to themselves, most awful of all. But they seek "another country", Jerusalem, and so it is no mere chance that the last section of the book is titled "Toward Bethlehem". And a strange Bethlehem it is, but one where the Incarnation of love, where love becomes flesh, has the eternal meaning that it ever had.

Baldwin's ideas and language are deeply Christian, despite his attack on "that white devil you call God", for he is seeking some way by which a man, white or coloured, can be a man, to love and be loved in return. He seems to be pre-dating Honest To God when he writes, "If the concept of God has any validity or any use, it can only be to make us larger, freer, and more loving. If God cannot do this, then it is time we got rid of him."

After ten years of self-exile in Europe, Baldwin returned to an America which was torn apart with school integration battles. He did not find Americans "larger, freer, and more loving". And, filled with passion, he set down in the best-seller, Nobody Knows My Name, the account of his last months in Europe, his return to the country he loves, and his journey through his people in the South. Here is a mind and a spirit to be challenged by, as thousands of university students were challenged who heard him last May and subsequently at campuses across the United States.

Baldwin's writing is not for the timid, for the weak-stomached, or for people who close their eyes and hearts to human need and orivation. He opens all senses to new dimensions. His is a voice to hear and to shudder at, and to rejoice in, for it shows us our swearing, loving, and pitiful selves truer than we would admit. This Old Testament prophet preaches the World of the Lord more compellingly and with a more profound knowledge of his Word and his hearers than any other novelist in America today. His prophesy, like every other one, is brutal, frank, demanding and uncompromising. But hear it we must, for Baldwin has caught a glimpse of the Destroying Angel.

BOB DYLAN IN CONCERT....

They drew a circle to keep him out,
Heretic, rebel, a thing to flout;
But love and I had the wit to win-
We drew a circle that took them in.
...Edwin Markham

I don't know how Bob Dylan feels about Markham's little verse; somehow it seems relevant to a lot of his work. Dylan is a person who speaks a lot. He does not, as some critics claim, speak for the young generation, and neither does he speak against the old generation. As seen in concert at Massey Hall last Friday, before a packed house, he is a genuine person, an artist speaking out his own view of a society that, in both old and young generations, commits atrocities against human dignity, and human love, and human value, and commits these in the name of morality. Dylan speaks in those terms larger and more immediate than society, describing the complexity, the helplessness, and the hopelessness of the search for value in personal and interpersonal life. He is one of the most exciting, most original, most important voices today. He draws important circles.

To the staunch defenders of that nebulous irrelevancy public morality (and let us here have a few moments silence for the ideals of education and York University students and others), Bob Dylan is a non-conformist. As such he is fun to have around, but scarcely one of those to be considered seriously as an educator. "I's wear blue jeans and cowboy boots too I could make his money," sang the sad bells of hobbling humour And as the sad bells leave in daddy's sad car, comes the echo faintly, "I saw him, and he was, well, real!"

On Friday, Bob Dylan appeared on the stage, accompanying himself on guitar and a bag of stunts. He satirized his own "Don't think twice", which has been run into the ground. He laughed at the audience. He dropped some heavy irony to the effect that he is "Leader of the Pack" for all them sweet young things. But, when he sang those long, exciting, beautiful poems he was talking and he was singing you into a trance, a realization of a voice repeating:

...I run
not carin' no more
what people know about things
but rather how they feel about things.

and Bob Dylan is real. When he fluffed a line, and sang out of his range, he blushed, and hid behind his mouth organ. Boots, blue jeans, and uncut hair -- can you claim to be real and honest and worthwhile my staunch defenders of public morality?

Dylan, of course, can't be everybody's bag. I know people who can't listen to him, "on account of he physically hurts their ears!" It seems that he has developed what I can only describe as an aesthetic theory of ugliness. Art is not beauty, nor does it necessarily deal with beauty. If I sing as ugly as hell, and you get the idea and the feeling and the importance of the fact that something is as ugly as hell, then you have learned through art. If I thus convey the fact that optimism and sweetness and light are as useless as pessimism and cloacal obsession, and that hope and purpose in living come from sincerity in the search for the value basis of personal integrity, then I have artistically communicated something that Bob Dylan seems to me to say. Or is ugliness beauty in those terms?

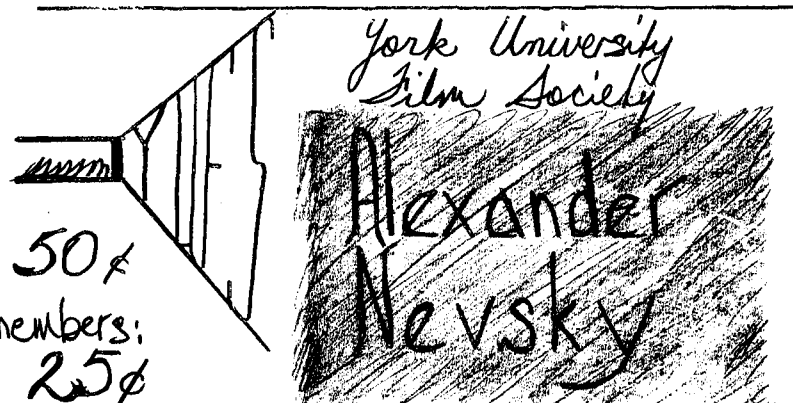
So it was a good concert. Songs of sincerity, songs of irony, songs of anger, songs of pain, songs of laughter -- Dylan captivated his audience. And as he writes, in the album notes to "The Times They Are A-Changin'"

"there's a movie called
'Shoot the Piano Player'
the last line proclaimin'
'music, man, that's where it's at'
it is a religious line
outside, the chimes rung
an' they
are still ringin'"

CAROLINE HESTER AT THE PURPLE ONION...

Caroline Hester is a very good folk singer. She is not exciting, to me, in the way the really excellent folk artists are exciting. But she has a truly beautiful voice, extending from a husky, vital low range to an unbelievably pure and thin high range. There are times when her control over that voice achieves a contact with the listener which lifts him, and tells him that Caroline Hester is an artist in music. However, few of her songs put that voice to its best use, and an imperfect guitar technique spoiled part of her performance.

She is one of the major folk singers today, with three records to her credit. I personally do not find her as vital as Joan Baez or Judy Collins; nevertheless she is a beautiful singer, and well worth seeing -- this week at the PURPLE ONION.



TONIGHT!!!!!!!!!!!!

8:00 P. M.

THE YORK DEBATING CLUB....

...presents...

YORK Debaters: Jack Seaton I
Robert Drummond II

...VERSUS...

OXFORD-CAMBRIDGE Debaters:
David Penrey-Davy
John Sutherland Thane

"RESOLVED that the enforcement of morality is not the concern of the law."

in the SENATE CHAMBER
ALL WELCOME

CBC - JAZZ CLUB

8:30-9:30 Friday, November 27.

Nimmons and Nine for a whole hour!

Doors open 8:00 p.m. 509 Parliament St.

FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE!

...Don't miss Charlie Byrd, top jazz musician,
at Eaton Auditorium on Thursday Nov. 26,
at 8:00pm. Tickets are \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00.

... On Friday, Nov. 27 at 8:00 pm a film
entitled "Skiing Unlimited" by Jim Farnsworth
will be presented in the auditorium of Don
Mills Collegiate. See Bill Stephen for tickets.

...The Royal Canadian Institute presents
another in its series of Popular Science Lectures
on Saturday, Nov. 28, at 8:15 pm at Convo-
cation Hall. Dr. William J. Mayer-Oakes will
speak on "Archaeology in Central Canada".

CGZONK HOP!!! tomorrow

B209

visitors welcome

1:15 pm.

A R G O BUY ONE...

This perplexing phrase has the Trade Crusade in
tears. You will be in tears if you do not buy
the tickets to the

GREY CUP DANCE

Friday and Saturday nights. Tickets for York
Students are only \$2.25. Special deal for
couples

\$4.25 (regular \$5.00)

All tickets have to be sold by 6 pm
Thursday and then they will be returned to the
Board of Trade...

SEE COLIN CAMPBELL...or...FRANK HOGG.

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE ORGANIZATION WILL

HOLD ITS FIRST MEETING

ON

WEDNESDAY DECEMBER 2

Editors: David V. J. Bell
Alan Offstein
Marion Watt

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

Blackburn + November
789-415-58