

Ms. A. N. D'Eye,
40 Kilmain Ave
Toronto 9



PRO TEM



The Student Weekly of York University

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FOR CHRISTMAS

The Christmas season is upon us again. The religious significance of this annual festival is different for each of us; yet, Christmas should be observed by us all as a time of peace and goodwill toward our fellow man. In a world such as ours, each opportunity to share such a pause must be grasped eagerly, not only on a universal scale, but also on a personal level. If every man permitted the pervading spirit of the season to enter his heart, even for just this one day of the year, this world of ours, so torn with jealousy, strife and misery, would surely be more pleasant.

The editors and staff of PRO-TEM extend to the students, faculty, and the administration of York their best wishes for a peaceful and joyous holiday season.

With this issue, then, the final PRO-TEM of the first term, have a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a very HAPPY NEW YEAR.

TENTANDA VIA

A Case Against Capital Punishment

Dear Sir:

Next week Parliament will debate the question of Capital Punishment. Passage of the bill to abolish it will be slow; much opposition to it will be voiced. Nevertheless, statistical results obtained in foreign countries where capital punishment has been eliminated indicate that there has been no significant increase in the murder rate. This fact suggests that capital punishment serves only a minor function as a deterrent value because most acts of murder result from complex psychological factors and not from premeditation. Life imprisonment is perhaps the solution to be recommended. Some murderers through rehabilitation can be restored after a number of years to productive lives in society, though most cannot. The mentally insane may be kept in maximum confinement as must those who cannot be rehabilitated; but here another problem arises.

If a convicted prisoner serving a life sentence with no chance of rehabilitation kills again, say a guard, what does one do? Increase security, perhaps. If the man wishes to continue killing, there is little society can do to eliminate him if there is no provision for capital punishment. Hence this qualification must be added to any bill considered.

The second qualification must exist for those convicted of treason or of attempting to subvert society through violence or terror. This situation seems remote to most Canadians, but in times of crisis, execution may be expedient as society's existence must be preserved. The third qualification must exist for cold-blooded premeditated murder. This applies to hired murderers and those who commit murder during acts of armed robbery, such as bank robbery and piracy. These men are influenced by the deterrent of capital punishment, as crime to them is a gamble and if the stakes are too high, they may refuse to play.

Thus, my personal conclusion is that capital punishment be eliminated *except* for three precise qualifications. It remains for Parliament to decide, but Prime Minister Pearson must be congratulated for his initiative in the face of serious, though somewhat misguided, support for its almost complete retention.

Roger Rickwood (II)

South Africa: Part III

Dear Mr. Jowett,

I was quite interested to read your views of the South African situation in the Pro-Tem. However, it seems to me that your criticism of the Apartheid policy was slightly misdirected and I should like to give my reasons for believing this.

It would be the worst mistake possible for the white minority in South Africa to pass legislation extending the franchise and all the trappings of western civilization to the Negro population. As a South African, you must surely realize that the vast majority of the Negro population is illiterate, and consequently not able to use voting privileges and other benefits of western civilization, in a sensible manner. A sudden influx of thoughtless votes in the next election would undoubtedly wreak havoc with existing political institutions and would precipitate strife of the type now existing in the Congo. The South African economy itself, that the Negroes seek to control for their own benefit (and rightly so), would be greatly damaged in the political turmoil.

The South African government should, on the contrary, be criticized because it does not seek to educate the negroes in the ways of democracy, in order to produce an all-inclusive voting public whose ideas and votes would have some meaning. This is the essence of the Apartheid policy, and a damnable thing it is. It appears that the white minority government does not intend ever to take steps to produce an educated Negro population worthy of the franchise, although this educational policy may possibly be so difficult that its progress is not immediately visible. (However, the fact remains that the South African Negroes are suffering from a lack of education, and for this the Apartheid government deserves our censure.)

And yet, how can we impress this minority with the need to educate their population, and so extend the franchise? Surely not by economic sanctions, for only two results would ensue from this course of action. Either the western democracies would lose South African trade to Communist countries, or South Africa would be cut off from the world and consequently suffer damage to its economy, which would drastically reduce the Negro population's chances of assuming a position in society.

Of course, the easiest solution would be to march an army into South Africa, seize power from the Apartheid supporters, and instigate a comprehensive attempt to educate the Negroes, *withdrawing* the forces only after the majority of people could assume democratic responsibilities. However, this is not feasible in a world where the action of one political bloc results automatically in retaliation by the other. Instead, the western nations must assume the responsibility for educating the South African Negro. There is a definite need for more scholarships for students to attend Western universities. Philanthropic institutions should offer funds so that books and teachers of elementary subjects could be sent to South Africa, even in an unofficial capacity. As citizens of the world, we must assume those responsibilities shunned by the unfortunate Apartheid government of South Africa.

Sincerely, Alan Whiteley

CONFERENCE AT WEST POINT ... Dave Bell

Every year the U.S. Military Academy at West Point sponsors a student conference on United States affairs - S. C. U. S. A. - with particular emphasis on Foreign Policy. Because of its location on the Hudson River, West Point has access to outstanding "senior" participants from the multitude of colleges and Universities in the north eastern states, and from Washington. Student delegates are drawn from a much wider circle including many midwestern and southern colleges. Traditionally, Canadian delegates are invited from R. M. C., McGill, and two other universities. This year the honour of participating in this conference was awarded to the University of Windsor and to York University; the participants, chosen by Dr. Verney, were Miss Angela Pritchard (III) and Mr. David Bell (III).

The conference was a busy one in terms of time spent actually discussing the topic: American Foreign Policy In Relation To Underdeveloped Countries. Nearly the entire four days, from Wednesday December 2 to Saturday December 5, was taken up in round table discussion or plenary session speeches. To focus attention and to facilitate research, the areas discussed in round table sessions were broken down into Latin America, Africa, Asia and the Middle East, and each group was guided by a highly qualified chairman and advisor. Despite this area specialization, the most crucial problem confronting each group was how to evaluate the importance of U.S. objectives in foreign policy. It was generally conceded that the three main objectives included the desire for wealth, the need for protection of both U.S. economic and political interests, and the modernization of these countries economically and socially. Of course, the line between these objectives is subtle, and the pursuit of one objective, it was found, does not necessarily exclude the attainment of another. But to elucidate better which objective should be stressed, it was necessary to distinguish between short and long range policy. In the short run, the US may be forced to support unpopular regimes in order to prevent the success of communism, which apparently poses a military threat; but, in the long run, eleemosynary motives should be given first consideration. Socialism and economic planning will be necessary if the appeal of communism is to be offset. At the same time, education must be extended greatly so that democracy may take root in these countries. In the long range view, the weapons of food, well-being, and political freedom will prove far greater deterrents to Communism than any amount of US military aid. This realization seemed prevalent among the students, but it was not shared by many of the actual policy-makers until perhaps last week.

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

++TENTANDA VIA++

LAWRENCE AND BAYVIEW LOOKS AT THE STRANGE WORLD OF MISSISSIPPI

.. Lynn Atkins.

... Last Thursday afternoon, Maureen Murphy, representative of the Congress Of Racial Equality, spoke at York on the civil rights movement in Mississippi...

In a personal, often oratorically impressive account of her work, Maureen revealed to the small audience of York students and professors the hard-to-accept reality of Mississippi.

Almost everyone in Mississippi carries a gun; more bodies are thrown into the big river than are ever found. There has never, in the history of this southern state, been a conviction of a white man murdering a Negro. Civil rights workers must realize they might die while serving in Mississippi.

Still, it is hard to swallow the fact that most Americans do not understand the full significance of what is happening in Mississippi. The accused murderers of three Civil Rights workers in this state will likely be acquitted according to the views of Miss Murphy; but the very fact of their being brought to trial is a judicial accomplishment. And despite the lack of help from the FBI, progress is taking place in Mississippi; Negroes did register to vote in the last US election; Civil Rights centres possess the best stocked libraries in Mississippi; Civil Rights forces are continually growing in membership.

Maureen did interest several students in the possibility of joining the Civil Rights movement, and stimulated the interests of all who attended talk. I hope that Maureen will remember Canada by the number of Canadian Civil Rights volunteers from this country that she meets on her return to the southern United States.

A tape recording of Miss Murphy's talk will be played in the A-House Common Room this Saturday at 7:30 PM. Discussion and coffee will follow. All members of the university who were unable to attend Maureen Murphy's discussion in York Hall are especially encouraged and invited to attend.

FRIENDS OF PRO-TEM

- | | |
|--------------------|--|
| Dubious friendship | John Morgan (socialist, Welsh)
Frank Hogg (Fairchild, Gore)
Victor Hovi (el presidente!) |
| Invaluable assist: | Ron McInnes (Five Star)
Roz Ross (hey, baby; want to stap
Phil MacKellar ("Round Midnight |
| Miscellaneous | John McCullam -stapled 1 hour
Chris Nichols - climbed the wall
Marian Fry - ... appeal
The Sarge - parking and cigarette
DPP - the Pro-Tem bulletin board
Ralph Lamoroux - sports
Warren Major - Aces and Bees
Don Kartel - many thanks for
good letters |

GAGE LOVE COOL MOVE O' THE WEEK

In a break from the Gage Love tradition of destructive criticism at this festive time of year, the F.F.E. would like to present its coveted award to that miniscule segment of our much maligned administration which actually performs a useful function.

The first awardees on our list of Xmas recipients are those brave and hardy souls who venture forth each morning with their shovels to clear away the snow which has accumulated during the night around the seven cars left in the elite upper parking lot. If these souls can find the time in their busy schedule they have even been known to make an attempt at shovelling the Residence porches so the students can at least view the mounds of snow before proceeding.

Our Xmas list also salutes those brave guards who diligently carry out their basic duty of keeping the Visitors' Upper Parking Lot free of those troublesome students with their twenty dollar parking stickers, as well as those people attending service at the L. P. Church. (Our usual unreliable source reports that an extra detachment of guards is preparing ticket books with a catchy jingle for the Christmas Eve Service.) In addition to our plaudits, these courageous souls, fondly known as "PINKIES", have received the heartfelt thanks of two drivers who have made use of this parking lot this year to attend the multitude of Sunday activities at York. It is reported that the one car which has been in the lot since October is owned by a man who set off on foot in search of Lawrence Avenue East and has never returned.

Of course, a discussion of noble deeds would be incomplete without mentioning the construction of the hand-rail on the valley steps. The function of this device - namely as a slide for those attempting to reach their cars trapped in the lower lot - became quite apparent last fall when we viewed the smooth, gently sloping, ice-catching asphalt ramp leading to the bridge. It is now possible to reach the valley without moving a muscle, and, with Sunnybrook's ambulance service, you can reach the Hospital with a similar expenditure of effort.

Finally, in case you have forgotten, we have not Gage Ellesworth Love (presently of B-House), and to whom this venerable award was originally dedicated, has over the past term performed admirably in his capacity of "Prime Mover". Unfortunately, the exploits of Mr. Love are either A) unmentionable in any company outside B-House, or B) of such a nature that were they immortalized in print, Mr. Love would be in an advantageous position to sue the Pro-Tem, the FFE, and to stop the production of all canary yellow paper in North America. For his excellence, however unprintable, we donate a special Xmas Award to augment the one which he now has in his own personal possession.

M*E*R*R*Y C*H*R*I*S*T*M*A*S from the
F.F.E. (FIRST FLOOR EXECUTIVE)

REMINDER FROM THE METRO SAFETY COUNCIL

"Students with the initiative and opportunity to acquire a higher education should give some leadership in the field of traffic safety. We look to them as a source of our community leaders of the future. Here is the opportunity to display that maturity now."

So stated Fred H. Ellis, chairman of the Metropolitan Toronto Traffic Safety Council today. He was speaking on behalf of the annual December safety campaign, designed to reduce traffic accidents and save lives, and made a particular appeal to the student body of York University.

"During December of last year there were 3,791 traffic accidents in the Metropolitan Toronto area," he pointed out. "These brought death to eight persons and injury to more than 1,200 others. We need the help, the co-operation and the intellect of the students of our community to reduce this toll."

A study of the accident statistics of December, 1963, indicate that many were caused because motorists failed to adjust to winter driving conditions, drove too fast on snow and ice, followed the car ahead too closely while pedestrians were not sufficiently careful when crossing streets.

"Another cause of accidents during the holiday festivities is, naturally, frequent dipping into the punch bowl," Mr. Ellis revealed. "Every citizen of our community, students and others, should remember that excessive drinking affects judgement and can lead to an accident which would result in death or injury to some and ruin the life and career of others."

FROST LIBRARY ADDS NEW SOUND LAYOUT

In the Audio Room on the second floor of the library a listening unit for private hearings of phonograph records has been installed. The unit houses four independent turntables and four stereo amplifiers. Discophiles will use headphones which plug into the front panel of the amplifier. A plexiglass bookrest at eye-level will allow students to follow either text or musical score while the record is playing. A stereo phonograph will allow group listening periods to be arranged.

All the equipment is custom made of the finest components and is worth several thousand dollars. Instructions for using the facilities of the Audio Room are available on a mimeographed sheet from the Library.

NEWS ITEM...NEWS ITEM...NEWS ITEM

...2:00 am...dateline, B-House: a slight disturbance on the second floor caused certain individuals to rise from their slumber...quick action by a member of A House relieved the disturbing noise and they all slept happily ever after....

THE MOVIES by Ted Hunt

THE SUITOR . . . now showing at the International Cinema in Toronto

The Sutor is one of the funniest films of the season. Directed by and starring Pierre Etaix, the film makes excellent use of visual effects to create a multitude of hilarious incidents.

The plot concerns a bookish young astronomer more interested in celestial bodies than in those of the many beautiful girls about town. At the urging of his father, he decides to look for a mate; however, he succeeds only in getting himself into exciting "missions" with a sexy torch-singer, a seductress, and a sweet Swedish maid.

Pierre Etaix is both an accomplished actor and director. Profoundly influenced by the greats of silent films, he has adopted the best of their techniques to his work. The result is an imaginative and subtle film. As an actor, M. Etaix shines because of his assimilation of silent film techniques. His fumbling, madman attempt to drink tea while a voluptuous girl is trying to seduce him, is in the best tradition of Buster Keaton's adventures with a bowl of soup.

The supporting cast is adequate and functional, yet could have been developed to better advantage. The hero's father secretly drinking liquor under the nose of his wife is a well-handled scene, and this is one example of a unit that should have been better exploited for its humour.

For a rather mediocre supporting cast, see the film, if only for the technical interest of the emergence of silent film techniques. It will provide good hearty laughter - the type that has rarely been heard at a theatre in the last ten years.

C * H * R * I * S * T * M * A * S * P * A * R * T * Y

In response to popular requests from many of last year's students and the Red and White, York will have its traditional Friday afternoon extravaganza.

Organized entirely by Dean Tatham's Office and assisted by student Ross (he is buying the tree), the party will feature PUNCH, singing, SANTA CLAUS with gifts for the Profs, and a couple of hours of SQUARE DANCING!!!!!!

The party promises to be a gasser, so get there: Friday afternoon, December 11th. Prepare for the Semi with some hot turkey in the straw, as Francis Birchild might have said.

CANADIAN MUSEUM OF FILM ON ART

A N. F. B. film concerned with four facets of graphic art will be shown today at 4:00 pm. For details see posters in main hall; no charge; faculty and students invited.

WOMEN'S ATHLETICS . . . by Marnie Wouse

The return of the native. . . There was no report in last week's ProTem, not because Women's Athletics have ceased on campus, but because I was recovering from the exhaustion of a multi-sport Saturday down at U of T.

The basketball, volley ball and badminton teams attended and competed against those of Carleton, Western, Ryerson, and, of course, the home team. Unfortunately, this was a strictly regulated meet and one of the rules was that no one player could participate in more than one sport; the result was that suddenly last Friday, the representatives of these three sports discovered that they each had only one-third of a team. Apparently York helps those who no longer wish to be all-round by turning them into all-round athletes.

Anyway, after much phone calling and schizophrenic division three teams were drummed up, and marched down to the slaughter. And slaughter it was, as far as the scores show, but the games were very enjoyable and no one regretted the experience. All the teams had improved their performances over those of the week before at Western, which in itself is a great morale booster.

The girls' ice hockey has started again. Practices are as irregular as the times they can get the ice. Keep fighting, girls, it will put you in good shape for the season!

On the Whole, the field house has been quiet this week - the smell of burning midnight oil has not yet drifted down from residence, but during the coming frantic week, no doubt it will. Still, have the pause that refreshes - play a game.

MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM P-T TO "CHICKS" SPORTS

POET'S CORNER

+SKILLOQUY+

To ski or not to ski; that is the question.
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows from courageous York chums,
Or to risk arms, legs, (with other skiing troubles)
And by exposing bend them. To try; to leap;
No more; and by a leap to say we end
End-up and all parts ache from thousand natural shocks
That flesh is heir to. 'Tis a consummation not
Devoutly to be wished. Too high; too steep -
Poor creep! Perchance to scream! Ay, there's the rub;
For with that liniment what screams may come
And chance of skiing off this mortal coil
Must give us pause.

anonymous

This week, Professor William Kilbourn offers his review of Miller's AFTER THE FALL, now showing at the O'Keefe Centre in Toronto.

AFTER THE FALL - A Review by Prof. Wm. Kilbourn.

"An enormous face, as high as the proscenium arch would open up, and we would see the inside of a man's head." With this image in his mind, Arthur Miller began writing a play in which events would not happen one after another, in a linear causal sequence, but would all be present at once from the outset. The play would simply unveil all the pre-existing moods and ideas and images like a confession.

"If I could," he wrote, "I'd have set forth the whole story and all the characters in one sentence or a single flash of light." When it was written, he called this play Death of a Salesman, but his first title for it was The Inside of His Head.

Over ten years later Miller adopted the same approach again, but, more completely and relentlessly, in After the Fall, a play where the whole action takes place in the mind and memory of its protagonist, Quentin.

The simple, permanent set is one grey-green brainlike landscape, relatively formless, rising in three levels toward the tower of a prison and an unbounded sky, on which appears, from time to time, an outline of the barbed wire of a concentration camp.

The characters appear and disappear singly and in groups, in a variety of positions and patterns, as the events they play come to mind. Quentin, who is on stage and is the stage throughout, sometimes acts with them as one of them, sometimes comes forward to talk to an imaginary listener who is the audience, or an analyst, or God, or Quentin himself, turned round and judging himself from the edge of an abyss.

It is first then, a play of and about consciousness. Miller said of the salesman, Willy Loman: "I became convinced that if I could only make him remember enough he would kill himself." So of this hero he might have said: "If I could only make him remember himself and the other characters clearly enough, he, and so far as possible, they, would be freed from their prison to live."

The form of the play is that of an analysis or a confession, but it is also, like that of Miller's other masterpiece, The Crucible, a trial. Like every man, ultimately, Quentin must be judged, and he must be justified. Justified, not in the sense of indulging in self-righteousness, whitewashed, but in the sense of being made just, lawful, put right with man and God, which he can only do by fully realizing his guilt, by learning that he shares with every man complicity in murder, and by finding a way to live with, but not indulge what is murderous

in his skull, standing as he is on a place of skulls.

His temptation throughout is to try to revert to paradisaical innocence, to Eden before the fall, to childhood, to the breast, the womb, when there was no separation, no choice, no consciousness, and hence no sin.

But the return is impossible, of course. The first story in the Bible after the fall, is that of a brother's murder. Cain's cultivated irresponsible innocence and his question, which is also the recurring question of this play, "Am I my brother's keeper?" Quentin finds an answer to, like Dante, by going down into the dark wood of his past, working through his experience again, and in a sense through the whole life of mankind, under the guidance and illumination of a Beatrice.

This is Holga, a girl who lived through the Nazi terror, and literally keeps returning to the ruined concentration camp. She too had asked the question in the war and it led to her attempted suicide and loss of memory. She was saved by an old soldier who led her home, and by a recurring dream experience. "I had a child and even in the dream I saw that the child was my life, and it was an idiot. And I wept and ran away, but each time I came back, it had the same dreadful face. Until I thought if I could kiss it, whatever in it was my own, perhaps I could rest. And I bent to its broken face it was horrible, but I kissed it. . . I think one must finally take one's life in one's arms, Quentin."

But I must not give the impression that this play has the sort of subjective trance-like quality of much modern poetic drama and the theatre of the absurd - of Beckett, for example, or Albee (though there is a marvellous comic discussion about a dog in Central Park as the hero meets Maggie, which is reminiscent of The Zoo Story). The action does not exist in a dream. It is about objectively seen, consciously realized, events and people.

The characters are vividly alive; Louise, the first wife, for example, who has turned bleak and bitter at Quentin's failure to see her as a whole person, who has been waiting courageously, as she puts it, "for the struggle to begin", finally makes clear to him, "Quentin, I am not a praise machine, I am not a blur, and I am not your mother. I am a separate person."

The character of Quentin's second wife, Maggie, is one of the most refreshing and original in our modern drama. In her first appearance, she is still a real innocent, a marvellously perceptive child, and her encounter with the world is as honest and disarming

REFLECTIO

and funny as Huckleberry Finn's. But later on, when Quentin and her own worldly success have forced her into sudden adulthood, it is too much for her to cope with, and we watch with pity and terror as she tries to crawl back to Eden and innocence, through a Lolita phase, to tomboyhood, to little girlishness, each phase suggested by a change of clothing, and finally to babyhood, in her nightie with her bottle and her comfort, the murderous pills. Terrible, like a child, but not a child, she stamps her foot and drunkenly cries, "Quentin, love me and do what I tell you."

The questions put by the characters and the events are terrible and real. How do you make promises again, after you've lived through all the promises? How can you be sure of acting in good faith? Must love be limitless? We're killing one another with abstractions and absolutes ("You and your goddam moral victories"); why can't we speak below the issues? Why can't we meet each other withal? And as Maggie asks, "Helping people, sex, love, shouldn't it all be one thing?"

The autobiographical question is interesting but secondary. Unfortunately the play has been badly served in this respect by a number of critics. It is no more valid to call it a roman a clef, or a vehicle for showing up Marilyn Monroe or whitewashing

Arthur Miller than it is to say that the hero of the Divine Comedy or Oedipus the King in their relentless pursuit of the truth are trying to excuse Dante or Sophocles. The only difference is that their dramas are clearly great ones, and Miller's may only be good. But it does speak to our time and our condition.

Miller has said that The Crucible has been effective and successful as the immediate issues of the McCarthy era, and his own appearance before the Un-American Activities Committee have receded into the past: the crucial theme of the play - the handing over of conscience to other persons or to the state - becomes clearer. The same sort of thing should happen to After the Fall. I can only explain the nervous obsession with identifying the people in Miller's life as the means of escape from the terrible painful truth of the play, as a refusal to recognize that it's not just Arthur Miller or Elia Kazan or Lee Strasber, "It's me, O Lord."

Mankind, as Mr. Eliot said, cannot bear very much reality. The reality of After the Fall certainly drills to the nerves and cuts terribly close to the bone.

REFLECTIONS by Garth Jowett

submit the following poem in the hope that this
oyous time of the year will be appreciated in the
pirit in which it was originally intended, that is,
o provide the majority of our retail establishments
with that extra spurt of black ink that keeps them
rom becoming another D. B. S. digit.

t's Christmas time in the city,
he air is filled with good cheer,
oudly the joyful are singing,
'Won't you please buy our beer".

et us all welcome the Yule
With jokes that are "terribly" funny,
And try to have a good time
E'en though we've not any money.

And please remember this Xmas,
When sitting at home by your fire,
That magnesium, chrome-plated pine tree
Cost \$9.95 at Can-Tire,

So reflect on pauperous pocket,
Still sitting at home by that tree,
How much more there would be to enjoy now
f goodwill to all men could be FREE!

EDICT FROM ROYAL PRINCIPALITY OF B HOUSE

The following proclamation was thrown
through the Pro-Tem window. All attem-
pts to explain its contents have been
resisted. For the protection of the
nnocent, we have deleted the name of
he party involved.

ROYAL PROCLAMATION

WHEREAS, the FFE has seen fit to elect -----
as QUEEN of B HOUSE, hereafter referred to as
Her Majesty;
WHEREAS, Her Majesty has decreed that there be
held in York Hall, on the 18th day of December in
the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and
sixty-four, a Royal Ball in celebration of Her coro-
nation;
WHEREAS, Her Majesty has kindly consented to accept
an escort chosen from amongst the Houses of C, D &
E for the aforesaid occasion;

THEREFORE, be it known by these presents that you
are hereby commanded to produce your fairest can-
didates and present them for the consideration of the
FFE on the 11th day of December of this year, in
the FFE Offices at the hour of 9:00 PM.

In Witness Whereof Our Principal Officer
of the FFE hath hereunto set his hand and
seal

BY COMMAND OF HER MAJESTY ----- the FIRST

N*O*T*I*C*E*S

YORK UNIVERSITY CHOIR AND BAND
directed by DR. WILLIAM McCAULEY

presents

CHRISTMAS CONCERT AND CAROLING

Thursday, December 17, 8:30 pm York Hall

+++++

NEED A XMAS GIFT?

dig

FROM BACH TO ROCK

the York University Choir on Capitol disc
acquire several . . . they're good for you

+++++

Danny Kayfeitz reminds us that he still
has a limited supply of SCUBA GEAR

For the fish in your life, at Christmas,
get him (or her) or new lung. . . . wha?

+++++

The S. C. M. Christmas Conference will be held at
Huron College, University of Western Ontario,
from December 27 to December 29. The theme
will be the "Rise and Fall of the Right". Contact
Annabelle Lockwood, HU 8-7402 for further info.

. . . CHARLIE BYRD and his trio will perform at
Eaton Auditorium on Saturday, December 12. Don't
miss this fine jazz concert . . .

. . . The Blue and White Society of U of T invites
you to an informal Christmas gathering in the Great
Hall at Hart House tonight at 8:30 pm. Tickets may
be obtained at the S. A. C. office at the U of T. . .

. . . The Poor Alex presents "COME BLOW YOUR HORN"
starring Dot Postel. It runs December 10 through 19,
and the tickets are \$1.75 each. . .

. . . York University will hold its Christmas Semi-
Formal on the evening of Friday, December 18, 1964,
in York Hall. . . tickets are available from the R&W
at \$2.50 a couple. . .

. . . York University Film Society presents the J. Arthur
Rank Film . . . "THE LADYKILLERS" . . . starring Alec
Guinness and Peter Sellers. . . tickets available from
YUFS or at the door for 50c. . .

MILES DAVIS FOR SANTA CLAUS!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

some thoughts on the festive season,

Horace Hanson: I think we should put the Christ
back in Christmas. This religious toleration has
gone too far. X is just an attempt to add anonymity
to this great Jewish Holiday.

MERRY CHRISTMAS FROM ALL THOSE WHO HAVE
WORKED SO HARD TO PROVIDE YOU
WITH THIS NEWSPAPER....

Editors	David V. J. Bell Marion Watt Alan Offstein
Typists	Judy Tranter Eunice Roach Mary Lynn Fairbairn Fred Gorbet "Alfie"
Art	Dorian Gray
Mortician	Barb McDowall
Distribution	Judy Sparks Sonya Weber Marion Fife Jentie McLeod Rosemary Schirmer Joan Featherstonhaugh Wendy Campbell Barb Custers Brian Kilgore
Proofreading	usually the editors; however, Kathleen Dylmage Judy Tranter Danny Kayfetz (the messy pages) Joel Palter & Rick Trory (who worked as a team)
Editorial Joe-Boy	Brian Kilgore
Columnists	John Glenn Roger Rickwood Danny Kayfetz Ian Cameron Jim McCaul Garth Jowett Lil Hale Ainsley Wode/Marnie Wouse
Contributors	Dave Boyd (At the Movies) Pat Keith (Residence News) Geoffe Cliffe-Phillips (CUS etc) Rick Shultz Bill Farr FFE Lynn Atkins (always late, dammit) Cynthia Bragg (always with Lynn) John Panter (our Bard) Roz Ross and Cathy Frost (they get things done) Blake Simmonds (the REBEL)

Pro-Tem also wishes a special Season's Greeting to those few influential people
in high places who have helped us immeasurably in our attempts at good journalism--

Dean Tatham, Wilfred Sanders and Mrs. Jacqueline Atkins (York Activities);
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