

# Santa Claus is a portly, revolutionary hippy

In view of the swinging welcome extended by Chicago's police to bearded out-of-towners, among others, during last summer's Democratic Convention, we would strongly advise Santa to steer clear of Mayor Daley's house while making his annual airborne tour of the Windy City this month. But if neither Mace nor clubs nor unsheathed bayonets will stay that merry messenger from his appointed rounds, we expect to read the following front-page story in our newspaper on the morning of December 25.

Police and National Guardsmen early this morning subdued a portly hippie and a small group of hooved animals on the roof of Mayor Richard J. Daley's home in the Bridgeport section of Chicago. The middle-aged anarchist carried no papers but identified himself as "S. Clause." He was apprehended while trying to force entry into the mayor's house via the chimney. Clause sported a full, bushy beard similar to that favored by beatnik poet Allan Ginsberg. He was wearing black combat boots, a bright-red Mao-type suit and a conical red stocking cap in the style worn by terrorists in the French Revolution. (Red, of course, is the color traditionally symbolizing the International Communist Movement.)

It all started at about 2:15 A.M., when 16 units of riot-helmeted Chicago police responded to an emergency call from the mayor himself, who had been awakened by suspicious noises on his roof. Eight companies of National Guardsmen—bivouacked since last August in a vacant lot adjacent to the mayor's home—assisted in the arrest.

Taken into custody along with Claus was a makeshift vehicle resembling an old-fashioned sleigh and eight tiny deer-like animals subsequently identified by experts at Lincoln Park Zoo as a rare species of arctic reindeer. Police suspect the animals are stolen property, and a spot check of major zoos across the country is now being conducted.

Arresting officers said that Claus claimed the deer had aided him in gaining access to the rooftop, but their precise role is not clear. Police expect that a psychiatric examination of the suspect will cast additional light on this unusual assertion. The beasts were found trussed together with a bizarre, bell-studded harness. The Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has been alerted, and S.P.C.A. officials are expected to lodge a

complaint against Claus shortly.

Just before his arrest, the suspect was heard to speak to the animals. "He actually *talked* to them," one arresting officer said. "He called them 'Dancer' and 'Prancer' and other deviate terms of endearment." Pending a vice-squad investigation, conspiracy charges have been lodged against the eight codefendants, who are being held without bail in the municipal pound.

Claus himself has been charged with loitering, disorderly conduct, being a suspicious person, having no visible means of support, disturbing the peace, creating a public nuisance, trespassing, breaking and entering, resisting arrest, assaulting an officer and harboring unvaccinated pets.

After being apprehended, Claus was taken to Michael Reese Hospital, where a spokesman reported that he was treated for a possible concussion, multiple skull fractures, broken arms and legs, internal bleeding, lacerations, dog-bite wounds on both buttocks, human bite on right ear, tear-gas inhalation and temporary blindness attributed to an overdose of chemical Mace. Police said that minimum force was used in subduing the suspect, but that while Claus was being advised of his constitutional rights, he slipped on the icy roof and injured himself.

Upon reaching the hospital, Claus' walk was unsteady and he seemed to be chuckling in a low voice. This made police suspect that he may have been under the influence of narcotics. Blood and breathalyzer samples are now being analyzed.

A later police bulletin from the hospital reported that Claus said he and the animals "flew" to the mayor's roof from a hideaway north of Canada. Police noted that "flying" is a common hippie slang word to describe a dope-induced "high." One police lieutenant quoted Claus, a marijuana-type pipe smoker, as having admitted that he and the animals "were taking a trip—as we do every year."

Because of Claus' apparent foreign origins (beside his revolutionary garb, he is reported to speak with a heavy accent), the FBI has been called into the case. FBI spokesmen said a computer search of Government Social Security, Census and birth files reveals no record of Claus, which tends to support the case that the suspect is an agent of a foreign power.

Federal charges have yet to be filed, but an FBI agent said that if Claus did, indeed, fly into the U.S., a host of Federal charges will be lodged against him. These would include: illegal entry into the U.S., nonpossession of passport, failure to file a Customs declaration, noncompliance with animal-quarantine regulations, failure to file a flight plan with the Federal Aviation Authority, piloting an unregistered and uninspected aircraft, flying below legal altitudes and landing in an unauthorized zone.

Questioned by reporters, the FBI spokesman also acknowledged that charges of treason, espionage and sabotage—all punishable by death—are being explored. He said there will be no announcement about spy charges until the matter can be discussed with the Central Intelligence Agency and the State Department.

Police spokesmen declined comment on the possibility that Claus was a looter. If the contents of his sack prove to be stolen, an investigation of police misconduct can be expected, since not a single officer remembered to shoot to maim Claus before he was arrested, in accordance with Mayor Daley's widely praised directive of last spring. "There's no doubt Claus was roundly chastened," a spokesman said, "but I don't think we can say he was maimed."

At press time, police opinion was still divided as to whether Claus is a "demented dope fiend" or "a very clever revolutionary programed by unknown powers to assassinate Mayor Daley." Reporters had conflicting interpretations of Claus' brief remarks at a hastily called press conference in his heavily guarded hospital room. Though his voice was muffled beneath an oxygen tent, the suspect was still heard to mutter: "Ho, ho, ho." Some reporters interpreted this as laughter, indicating that Claus was still "high" on drugs. But others pointed out that this is a common hippie cry of revolutionary intransigence, reverently chanting the name of the North Vietnamese leader, Ho Chi Minh.

Reporters agreed, however, that at the conclusion of the press conference, Claus slowly and defiantly placed a finger next to his nose—in what was obviously intended as an obscene gesture—and sarcastically declared: "Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night."

Reprinted from Playboy

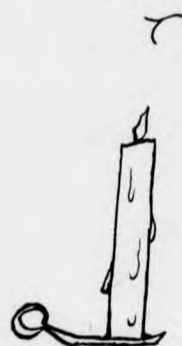
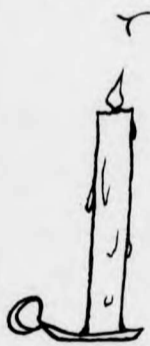
## AD HOC

Here I stand,  
the light of  
the world as  
I bring peace  
and joy to the  
hearts of men.

I throw my rays  
of warmth to  
each man and to  
each woman and  
to each child.  
I give love.

Men lay down their  
arms and talk of  
a time when all was  
quiet and the earth  
was good. I bring  
life to man.

But why is  
it only once  
a year?



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## Brief business report from YSC

There are two brief items of business this week, to close out the term.

First of all, we have been offered one seat on the **Bookstore Committee**. Applications are available in the YSC office.

Secondly, two of the people centred courses are now in operation. They are: Social Change and the role of the Student in Society — Founders Music Room, Fridays at 4:00 p.m. and Contemporary Social Problems, Vanier Fellows common room, Wednesdays 7 to 9 pm.

Finally, your representatives wish you all the best for the holiday season, and good fortune in beating the exam bunkum, now and next term.

The Speaker.

## A view from the bottom of the pile

### Jottings

by Larry Goldstein

There is no god but authority,  
And racism is his prophet.

(For Schmuck E. Rosenberg and the Shoichet Monson)

Somewhere out there, I am convinced, there's a super stupid school that theologians go to. This year alone there was the Protestant moderator of United Church saying how you can't build a revolution on Coca-Cola, whatever that means. Then there was the Pope and his anti-birth-control measure. Then there was the evangelical American proclaiming that Universities are the Devil's handiwork. And last week it was the rabbis saying that if you are against Israeli policy in the Middle East, you are an anti-semitic. Is it the nature of the calling, or the calling itself, or the calibre of men the calling attracts?

Lester the right honourable jerk is at it again. The soulful hypocrite repeated recently what he said earlier. He prefaced some remarks by saying that now that he is no longer Prime Minister, he can speak his

mind on such-and-such a matter. Why, do you suppose one would bother to be elected in the first place, if that's how you feel about the job? For this kind of inanity our colleges honour him for his responsibility and integrity. It is enough to make an honest man puke.

Attention all narks at York U.:

There will be a combined meeting and Xmas party in the senior common room in Vanier Friday at 4 p.m. BYOB.

### Hail To The Chief:

Murray G. has told the YSC executives, privately of course, that he may have acted a trifle hastily and is reconsidering the punishment in the Case of the Disappearing Parking Signs. In other words, if you naughty boys behave from now till the elections, we'll forget the fine. My advice to the YSC is to get your treasurer to write out a cheque for the total amount and send it to the administration. Let them decide whether to cash it or not. That leaves your hands free to act as you see fit, which is why you were elected in the first place.

Remember the big bust at Rochdale a few weeks ago? There is a fund going to try to get the three students out of jail for Christmas. Bail is \$5,000 each. If

you can spare anything at all, please send it to:

Ron Tanguay,  
Room 907,  
341 Bloor St. W.,  
Toronto 5.

Don't forget your name and address with your contribution because you'll eventually get it back.

Dear Dean Tatham:

I would have thought that after all these years at university, sir, you would have learned something about the nature of education. How is anyone going to learn anything, sir, when, at the first sign of trouble you slap their little wrists and say, shame, shame. Part of learning is learning to accept the consequences of your actions. When you deprive young people of that process, no matter what their parents say, you are depriving them of a vital part of their education. DIG?

Well, chestnuts are roasting in the old open fire, and dirty old Jack Frost is nipping at your — oops, sorry lady. Yes, friends, it's that Jingle Bells time of year again with good old Santa ho-hoing it up down at Eaton's. All over town you can hear the glad cry, "Have a merry one, (if you can find one), and really enjoy it. Y'hear now?"