

Living with 300 women

By JEANETTE ALEXANDER

"We'll all be queer by the end of the year."

A line from a modern nursery rhyme? An ad for a Toronto Homophile Society training school? No. It is a dismayed wail from a South Campus girl be-moaning the plight suffered by her and about 299 other girls this year.

Due to the arrangement of courses at the South Campus, about 300 girls have found themselves at the old James S. Bell Public School on Lakeshore Blvd. with only 20 males for company.

"It's a girl watcher's paradise," said one male. A girl from Child Care followed with, "it's alright for the guys, but for us, after awhile, even the dogs start looking good."

However, many of the girls already have boyfriends on the outside, and for them, life at the South Campus poses no problem. But the girls who came to college

to look for men say they are becoming frustrated. They compare the South Campus with being back at a girls school. Since there is nothing they can do about it, the girls are trying to accept it the best way they can.

But the situation may become worse next semester. Phase 3 at the North Campus should be opened by that time, and the GAS students at the South will be moved to the North. It appears that about a third of the guys at the South are in GAS, and when they leave the ratio of girls to guys will be almost 300 to 14.

For the better-looking guys, life at the South is a ball. One GAS student nicknamed "The Playboy" by his classmates said, "Life's never been so great. I wouldn't have it any other way. But I can't take much more of it. I'm exhausted."

For others, the South Campus isn't quite like heaven. Some guys feel out of place. Said one, "everytime I walk down the hall

and see all those girls, I feel like I'm intruding." He joked about the first day of school when there was a shortage of men's washrooms. "On the first day I was pushed into this washroom, and I felt like I was in a different world. The sign said "Napkins", so I took one. Took me 13 of the things to dry my hands."

The girls spend most of their

free time in the cafeteria while the guys spend their time in the games room. Few girls come into the room. Yet the guys complain that when a group goes pubbing, the girls insist on going into the men's draught room.

According to the guys, most of the girls at the South Campus have been liberated — they all wear jeans. The guys freak out

every time they see a girl in a dress. The girls say they would dress up if there were more guys. It hardly seems worthwhile to go to all that trouble for only 20.

"We want a better selection of guys," pleased one GAS student, but her classmate corrected her, "Better selection? We just want more guys."



Fifteen men to one woman. The women may not find it appealing, but to the Southern man, it's ideal. Calvin Kotack samples the feeling of those odds.

Coven

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HUMBER COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS AND TECHNOLOGY

Propose teacher evaluation

by MURRAY DINNING

A Counter-Calendar, a booklet of student evaluation of teachers and courses, has been proposed for Humber College by a former instructor.

Jim Stark, a law enforcement instructor dismissed by the college last year, told Student Council Oct. 25, the information would be collected from students now taking courses and published as a booklet for new students.

According to Stark, the Counter-Calendar will provide accurate measurement of the quality of the educational experience in a learning institution.

The Counter-Calendar system is rated more effective for stu-

dents choosing subjects than ordinary college calendars. Students find the information in most calendars prepared by colleges often bear little relation to what the college's courses are really like.

Stark said the Counter-Calendar could provide useful information for other areas of the college. The administration could use the Counter-Calendar results in their assessment of professor's merits for promotion and the instructors themselves could see where they could make improvements in their courses.

Counter-Calendars are instituted as follows. Each student in a course receives a one page questionnaire. On it are a list of questions the students answer by

checking off what they think the quality of the course and the instruction was: poor (1) to excellent (5).

The answers from the questionnaire are fed through a computer and the instructor's average is determined. All this information is then published in book form.

The Counter-Calendar program, as proposed by Stark, would cost the Student Union approximately \$3200, including the total cost of processing, evaluating and publishing the final book.

The Student Union could offset the cost of the program by charging the students for the completed book and by selling advertising space in it, according to Stark.

Condoms come to Humber

by GREIG STEWART

Quite a few Humber College males will be starting their winter season off with a bang this year. The Student Union, after much deliberation, has decided to install condom dispensers in the mens' washrooms.

SU President, Skip Ferguson, stresses that the main purpose for the condom dispensers is the prevention of sexual diseases.

"If we can prevent one case of VD, then they're worth it. Besides, we make a profit on them."

The condoms will sell for 25¢, with 10¢ going to the SU.

According to the Toronto Board of Health, syphilis and gonorrhoea have reached epidemic proportions in major cities across Canada. There are over 100,000 cases of VD in Ontario alone.

"We're not encouraging the student body to go out and get laid," says Ferguson, "We just want them to be careful when they do."

It took more than three months

for the SU to get approval from Humber's board of governors for the installation of the condom dispensers, despite written pressure from the college's Health Services Department.

But, with the board giving the go-ahead two weeks ago, the machines will be in some of the washrooms in a matter of days.

"We'll put them in selected

washrooms first," adds Ferguson, "the ones with the most traffic."

College nurse, Mrs. Louis Wanamaker heartily approves the idea of condom dispensers.

"I think they're an excellent idea as a health measure," she says. "It's about time."

Condoms are not a new idea. Except for crocodile dung, sealing wax and various witches' brews, the condom is just about the oldest method of contraception known to man.

The invention of the condom has been attributed to a Dr. Condom, who resided in the court of Charles II. It is said that Charles II, who was getting a little upset at the high cost of his illegitimate brood, was so delighted with Dr. Condom's miraculous little invention that he knighted the good doctor in appreciation of his service to the crown.

There is a chance, however, that the story is a white lie, and condoms were around long before Charles II (1660-85), or Dr. Condom.

The earliest recorded descrip-

FRONT SIDE OF COUNTER-CALENDAR QUESTIONNAIRE
(These will be on a computer card of the mark sense variety)

MR. ()
Name of Prof. MRS. ()
MISS ()

Course Name and No. _____

What Year Are You In 1 () 2 () 3 () 4 () 5 ()

For Me, This Course Is () An Option
Is Not ()

1 How well did you understand the objectives of the course?
(1 = Very Poorly, 5 = Very Well) (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

2 How well did the classes altogether form a cohesive unit?
(1 = Very Poorly, 5 = Very Well) (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

3 How stimulating did you find the
(a) Classes? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)
(b) Tutorials? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

4 How informative did you find the
(a) Classes? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)
(b) Tutorials? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

5 Were you encouraged to think independently? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

6 Did you find that the readings and outside work complemented the basic course material? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

7 Were the readings interesting and relevant? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

8 If needed, could you get personal help? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

9 Did you understand what was expected of you, and how you would you be graded? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

10 Was your work graded fairly and carefully? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

11 Did exams cover imp. aspects of the course material? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

12 Did the course enrich your personal learning experience? (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

13 Exams emphasized (1) recall of specific course material
(5) Critical Judgement (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

14 The work load was (1) Light
(5) Excessive (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

15 Rate Professor as an effective teacher (1) Very Poor
(5) Excellent (1) (2) (3) (4) (5)

tion of the condom comes from Fallapio, the Italian scientist, who, in 1564, recommended a linen sheath moistened with a lotion as a guard against venereal infection.

Despite the instant success of Fallapio's invention, it wasn't until the 18th century that people began to realize the condom could be used to guard against

pregnancy.

After that, the condom trade flourished. Shops appeared throughout England and references to the condom appeared in English ballads and poems of the time. Even Casanova, the famous lover, is said to have sworn by the condom.

But the early condoms were (See Condoms—page 2)



FIRE!!!

By DOUG IBBOTSON

Think about it. You're on the observation platform of the Toronto Dominion Centre and you hear a bell ringing. It rings consistently for ten seconds before you realize it's the fire alarm. What do you do now?

Considering it's the T D Centre, you can relax a little. The security guards on duty have all been thoroughly briefed on what to do if the alarm sounds. But don't relax too much — fifty-four floors is a long way down to safety.

The fourth floor of Phase 2 is a lot closer to the ground, but even so, do you know what to do when the bell rings?

Well, what did you do when the alarm rang on that Thursday afternoon several weeks ago? Did you leave the building? Did you look to see if anyone else was leaving the building? Or did you ignore it like most other people?

Fortunately that was a false alarm. The bell rang first in the greenhouse, and the hue and cry was carried by the rest of the system. The alarm in the greenhouse was set off when someone turned off the fans and the temperature rose too quickly because of the sunlight beaming down on the glass walls and roof.

The college doesn't have anyone who can tell you exactly what to do when the alarm goes off. There won't be anyone in the halls who knows anything more about what to do than you. And you don't know what to do, right? So read on.

When the alarm sounds, regardless of what you are doing, start to make your way out of the building. Leave calmly and don't run — even if you can smell smoke or see flames. Panic has killed more people in burning buildings than flames. Use the nearest stairwell. Make your way to the parking lot and keep clear of the driveways.

According to Director of Property Services Tom Smith, Humber's North Campus is virtually fireproof. All materials used in the building are either non-combustible or fire resistant. The alarms are tested regularly in the morning before anyone is in the building.

Fire detection equipment is in every area of the college. Two types of detectors are in use. One relies on a principle of fixed temperature. If the temperature in a certain area exceeds a maximum, the alarm goes off. The other system measures the rate of heat rise in an area. If heat builds too quickly the alarm is set off; as in the greenhouse.

There is no sprinkler system in the college.

There is now law requiring post secondary institutions to hold regular fire drills. Humber has no plans for drills because they prove disruptive, according to Director Smith, and are not considered necessary.

So, if you hear the bell, leave the building. It may be a false alarm, but you will still have had the exercise of walking downstairs.

KEELESDALE UNION DECLARES INDEPENDENCE

By BILL LIDSTONE

President Bob Freeman of the Keelesdale Student Union announced at a meeting Oct. 28, that the Keelesdale union, will remain independent from the post-secondary Student Union.

Freeman also said, however, that the decision will be reviewed by a new executive of the union that has yet to be elected sometime in December.

Reason for this decision was financial. Keelesdale union cannot see any benefits for one semester students in joining the post-secondary organization. These students, who attend Humber for only four months, would have to pay \$35 to join the Student's Union. Alternative plans that would allow Keelesdale students to participate in activities initiated by the Student's union have been turned down. Various circumstances, one of which is a ruling by the Manpower Department, is that students in up-grading courses financed by the Manpower Department cannot use their funds for student union fees.

The Keelesdale Union also feels that it will be able to follow the desires of the electorate more closely, if it remains autonomous.

Mike Scanlan, co-ordinator of sports activities for the other than North campuses told the meeting that the R.A.N.D.A. students have a time slot in the bubble in which they can organize sports if they wish. Scanlan also said that all activities at the North Campus are open to the R.A.N.D.A. students. Ron Runch, treasurer of the Keelesdale Student Union stated that although these activities may be open to the R.A.N.D.A. students, no mention of them comes to the Keelesdale Union. "This precipitates a communications breakdown which is to the detriment of the manpower students," he said.



Construction continues on Phase 3. Workers are fighting a continuing battle against the encroaching tentacles of Old Man Winter. Expected completion date is in 1973.

PLACEMENT SERVICE

Best year ever

By MURRAY MELVILLE

This has been the best year ever in the history of the placement department, according to Mrs. Ruth Matheson, director of placement. Along with her co-director, Arthur King, they run the entire placement department with only an additional staff of two.

Mrs. Matheson is responsible for all graduates in Applied and Liberal Arts, Creative and Communications Arts, Business (secretarial) and Health Sciences. She also sits in on curriculum meetings in these fields.

Mrs. Matheson termed the employment figures, published in the last issue of Coven, as misleading. She claimed that the survey, taken in August, is no longer accurate because the figures are out of date.

A few graduates, 5-10%, had only temporary employment which did not become permanent in the fall as they had expected. Also, some did not want to work because it was summer or they were on vacation.

At the present, there are many more graduates employed than at the time of the survey.

Mrs. Matheson was firm in stating that the placement office is not an employment agency for students. She said its purpose is to bring prospective employers and students together and to offer as many employment opportunities to students as possible.

Whether or not the student gets the job is entirely his own affair.

Mrs. Matheson also stated that many students do not get jobs due to poor attitudes at interviews. She said that students should dress appropriately for the interview and that researching the company is helpful.

There are a variety of services offered in the placement department, there is an elaborate career library containing information on firms expressing interest in employing Humber graduates. The library was started by Mrs. Matheson two years ago.

SENIOR CITIZENS

One More Gift Campaign

For some of our senior citizens Christmas will be a forgotten time. For them it will mean being shut in from a community that is alive outside their window.

The students in the public relations course, second year, will help some of these lonely people. They've started a drive called the "ONE MORE GIFT CAMPAIGN" and they want YOU — the students and faculty of Humber College — to support it and make it a success. All you have to do is buy one more inexpensive Christmas gift and place it,

unwrapped, in the containers provided at each campus. The gifts should be suitable for an elderly man or woman.

The PR students will undertake to deliver the gifts to the senior citizens in need in Etobicoke just before Christmas. There are also plans to have a Christmas party here at Humber's North Campus for a number of the recipients complete with entertainment, refreshments, and of course your gifts.

CONDOMS

(Continued from page 1)

made from sheep membrane and were so expensive that only the upper classes could afford them.

The vulcanization of rubber by Charles Goodyear, with its great effect on the world's transportation, had an equally great effect on the world's sexual relations. Now rubber condoms could be used instead of the skin sheath and it became possible for the average family to buy a reliable hygienic method of contraception at a reasonable price.

The next advance for the condom was the development of the latex process in the early 1930's, which made condoms even cheaper and easier to manufacture.

Altex is the brand name condom chosen by the SU for the student body. They are manufactured by the Western Rubber Company and are currently being tested by Canadian Armed Forces personnel stationed in Europe. As yet, the SU has obtained no results of those tests.

"So if they don't work," says Ferguson, "don't sue the SU. Sue the Western Rubber Company or the Canadian Forces."

CLASSIFIED ADS

Want to buy or sell something? Or, do you need help in finding a place to board? Want a job for bread? Use Coven's classified ad department. Rates: 25 cents for the first 15 and 5 cents for each additional line. Deadline is Tuesday noon. Bring your classified to room B306, North Campus.

SNOW TIRES FOR SALE

Size 7.35 x 14 - used two seasons on Valiant. \$4.00 for the pair. Also standard tires size 6.50 x 13. \$4 pair. Apply Coven office, B306. Tel. local 444 or 445.

LOST

Camera, 35mm. Nikon. Serial number Reward. Contact Lloyd Begg, Coven office.

SNOW TIRES WANTED

For Austin Mini. Size 5.20 x 10. Tel. North Campus local 443.

CONVERTIBLE FOR SALE

1955 Chevrolet, bucket seats, rebuilt engine, standard shift, top excellent, no rust. \$450.00. Contact Steve McDonald, tel. North Campus local 445.

Bookstore curbs theft

By JOANNE ARNOLD

Part time pilferers will find the pickings in Humber's bookstore slimmer this year.

In response to last year's "rip off rate", a counter has come between the goodies which line the bookstore shelves and the itchy fingers which are said to abound in Humber College.

"We knew we were being ripped off, but not the extent of our losses," says store manager Gordon Simnett. "The new system is experimental, but so far comment has been good. Prices are already down on film, for example, because we know its not being stolen."

Speedier service is also available to cigarette smokers and gum chewers. These items may be purchased at a separate counter to avoid long lineups.



The new system in the Bookstore is designed to stop actions such as this. Prices will inevitably go down if pilfering ceases.

POST ELECTION

Labor of Love

By BILL LIDSTONE.

The soles are now so thin that I can push them up to touch the tops of the shoes. I also have two of the biggest calluses I have ever had on the bottoms of my feet. Someone might ask me why I have these afflictions, and truthfully, I don't think I could answer them.

The morning of the ELECTION I might have said that I was out supporting the candidate of my choice and the party that I belong to. I also would have said that I was trying to make the people aware of their right to vote. This would have been true too. After having walked for eight hours talking and explaining to people about the election though, I am beginning to wonder if any of these statements meant anything.

I started canvassing at about noon in the High Park riding, telling people that I was from the N.D.P. and asking them to come out and vote. From noon until eight p.m. when the poles closed I was knocking, talking to people, checking voters lists and generally trying to stir up interest in the election. For all this work, the reward was slammed doors, lies, insults, and worst of all, apathy.

At least four people told me that they had voted, but upon checking the scrutineers lists, I found that they hadn't been at the polls at all. Others simply said that they didn't "give a damn" and "to get the hell off their property." At least they were honest. Others simply stated that

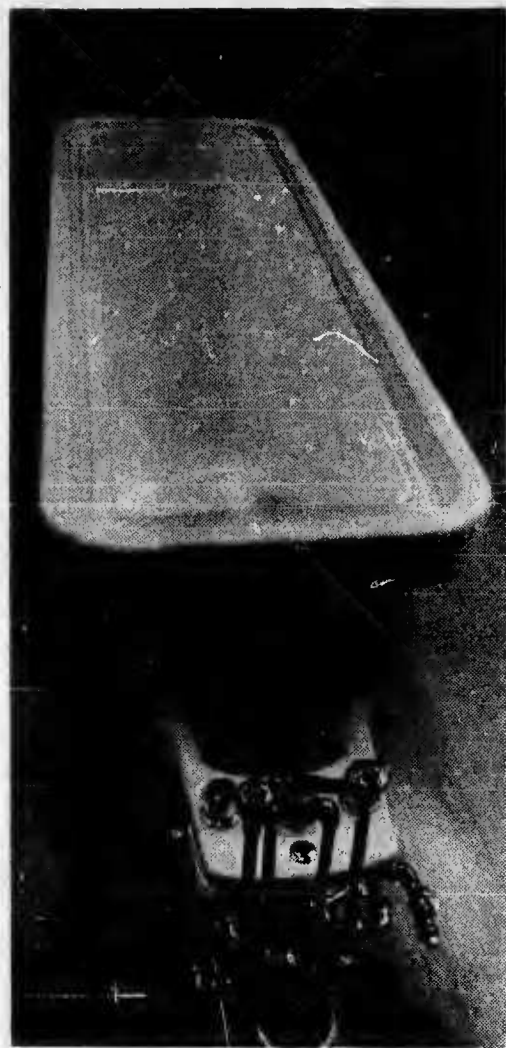
they were voting "for that guy on T.V." and that they weren't interested in the other parties.

After eight hours of these reactions, I was feeling pretty disgusted with the electorate in my polling sub-division. I went to the election returns headquarters though, to see how the balloting had gone and to get some coffee and sandwiches. At the headquarters I found out that my candidate had won, but that the Conservatives had swept the province and had been elected to another term as the government of Ontario.

At the time though, it looked as if my party would be forming the Opposition, so it seemed as if all was not lost. At this time, my candidate, the victor in the riding, stood up and made his victory speech. He said that it seemed as if the Conservatives had won a mandate from the people, and that he would try to co-operate with them to provide good government for the people.

What was this? Had I worked for this man, had I tried to defeat the Conservative party by my work, simply to find him turning around and saying that he would help them? Did all the insults, the apathy and the ignorance that I was exposed to, for his sake, simply make me a pawn to his politicking?

When you see things like this happening to you, you start wondering if all your ideals mean are that the only things you get out of an election are calluses and a ruined pair of shoes.



Students in Humber's Funeral Services Course feel a certain devotion to mankind. They serve the living and the dead in their line of work.

Work with the dead

By MARTY ISAACS

"Most of the school would sooner not mix with us guys," said one of the students in Humber's funeral directors program. "Too many people have the wrong idea of what's going on in this course."

He claimed most people just don't know anything about the course, and instead of finding out what's really happening, they tend to fill their minds with morbid ideas.

The students in Funeral Services spend two, seven week sessions at the college during the two year program, and must now be apprenticing at a funeral home. That doesn't give him much of a chance to really get involved in college activities.

With another student, he works in the preparation room while the rest of the class watches from the observation deck above. Under the careful supervision of Don Foster, head of the program, he gets his practical experience.

Besides learning how to embalm, the student studies, anatomy, chemistry, first-aid, mortuary law, medical science, funeral procedure, cosmetics and communications.

"There is a lot more to this course than people realize," he said.

When he finishes the course there are two sets of examination which must be passed before a diploma can be obtained.

The college has its own exams, but there are board exams which

include oral, written and practical tests.

His fellow students in the course range in age from 18 to 44 and include two girls.

"I feel I'm doing a service to the living and the dead. I guess you could call it a devotion to mankind," commented Janice Feheley.

"Most women in this type of work usually have a connection and know someone who is involved in a funeral home. I didn't have any connections, but there was a funeral home that needed someone to do office work as well as the practical work. The director of the home didn't need a big staff and fortunately he hired me," she added.

Another Woman

by DAVID G. FORMAN

With such famous radio duos as Pierre Berton and Charles Templeton, imagine what might erupt if one of the speakers was sick and the other speaker's wife was asked to fill in.

David: Well, Cathy, and a very good morning to you.

Cathy: I'm sorry, Dave, I can't agree with you there at all. You're talking right out of your hat.

David: But we haven't started our informative and interesting conversation yet, you ass.

Cathy: Don't call me an ass. My mother doesn't think I'm an ass.

David: Look, for god's sake, don't bring your mother into it. The interfering bag likes to put her two cents worth into everything that we do.

Now, if you don't mind, I'd like to get on with the discussion. Well, judging by the latest statistics, inflation is on the rise, the employment situation is getting worse, the U.S.A. is biting deeper into our economy, and the housing shortage is near critical. And that, I might add, is a fair amount of topic for anyone to discuss.

Cathy: Don't call my mother an interfering bag.

David: Cathy, will you please forget about your mother and get into this informative and interesting discussion.

Cathy: Not until you apologize to my mum.

David: For god's sake, - Okay look - I'm sorry Mrs. Andrews, you're not an interfering bag. (Semi-hysterically) Now, will you please get into the discussion.

Cathy: Don't shout. You always shout at me. Sometimes I think you don't mean all those things you say to me when we're alone.

David: Cathy, will you please discuss the critical housing situation?

Cathy: I can only say about the housing situation that you can't get any good help these days.

David: What's that got to do with the housing shortage?

Cathy: Well, I had a domestic who kept insisting that she would only clean around the house if we would play Tom Jones records on our stereo.

David: Look, we don't care about your domestic help or Tom Jones.

Cathy: Um, that's true. I wonder if she'd work if we played an Englebert Humperdinck record. They sound pretty much the same, you know.

David: Will you forget about your domestic help and concentrate on the issues at hand.

Cathy: I wish you'd stop shouting; it's bad for your blood pressure. Gosh, isn't this fun talking like this on an intellectual level.

Humber drives for clean air

by BRYAN ALLEN

Humber College may have a clean air car entered in the Urban Vehicle Design competitions in August 1972 at Boston.

Don Stemp, technology teacher, who is heading the project, said that this will offer the student an opportunity to take part in a real world design problem, while helping solve part of the pollution problem. He complained that the major automobile producers are slow to point out new innovations to the public and to put them to use. "All they're good at is changing chrome around," he said.

The project will cost between \$7,000 and \$10,000 which, says President Wragg, will be paid in part by the college providing enough people are interested. Other help may come from the 1,000 members of the Toronto Humber Association of Professional Engineers of Ontario, who are also interested in the project.

Stemp was the only man representing a community college at a U of T symposium on pollution-free cars held last August, suggesting that Humber is setting another milestone for Ontario's 20 colleges of applied arts and technology.

Students are working on the car during spare hours, but there's hope that course credits may be eventually offered.



Libbie Christensen

By CAROL BLAKLEY

Everywhere you look, it's Libbie Christensen - in the halls of Humber, on TV, teaching public relations or lurching with her daughter at the Hamburger.

Libbie is involved. At Humber, she works with the second and third year Public Relations students. She has brought her experience with CBC to Humber's radio station, CHBR, where she is now an assistant supervisor.

After many years on TV, Libbie was asked by CFTO to join the panel of a new show "Newsmakers Match". The show, which

runs along the same lines as "Front Page Challenge", is hosted by Charles Templeton. With Libbie, are TV hostess Carole Taylor, newsman Jim Fleming and broadcaster Jack Webster.

Libbie and the other panelists try to identify two mystery guests. Since September, they have faced personalities like Lynda Byrd Johnson, author Arthur Hailey, Jimmy Elder from Canada's equestrian team and David Lewis, leader of the federal NDP.

You can see Libbie on Channel 9 every Wednesday at 7:30 p.m. Watch for her.

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Coven

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HUMBER COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS AND TECHNOLOGY

Pollution Who cares

Mutilated coffee cups, milk cartons, overflowing ash trays and cigarette butts decorate the sacred halls and classrooms of Humber.

The garbage collector is disappointed because Humberites leave the cups from which they drink their nectar lying around.

The janitors don't have the authority to force the issue, so the decorations, by janitorial standards, are antiques.

The matter was finally brought to a head when a Continuing Education teacher complained about the mess his students had to work and think in. The auditorium was reportedly full of crap left by sloppy daytime students.

For anyone who doubts the results of Humber's happy, nonchalant occupants, Jack Kendall, Supervisor of the custodian staff, suggests that he "take a walk through Phase 1 and see how bad it is."

Mr. Kendall is grumbling because he doesn't have the staff to do an adequate job. His people go through Humber four times a day picking up junk and emptying ash trays trying to keep the School in a semblance of order. Four more people would be required to accomplish this but his budget doesn't permit it.

President Wragg, has sent a letter reminding the instructors to ask students to empty ash trays and other assorted garbage, and put it in its' proper place. The students could also remind the instructor to clean up his mess as well.

Mr. Wragg said: "I have every faith in students to clean up. The last thing we want is to get tough."

But if his faith is misplaced the price of food might go up.

Jack Jones, the Manager of the Custodial staff still believes cleanliness is next to godliness, "But it's a matter of cooperation between the staff and the students. If a teacher asks everyone to clean up after every class, then there's no problem."

He wonders how it must look to visitors when they come to Humber and see the mess left by supposedly mature, responsible people. — R. F.

Mother Nazi

I have a friend whose greatest problem of obtaining any reasonable amount of freedom is his mother. Breaking away from his "mother's apron" could amount to rash steps for John.

In 1776, sunny America struck a blow for liberty and beat mother Britain over the head. "Where is America now?" asked my friend John.

The frustration is terrible. Who is right and who is wrong or maybe rightness and wrongness does not apply. But then on what ground is liberation from Mother Nazi justified? She is doing well to protect him. Yet what is beyond the surface of that soft leeching skin?

When he falls from the nest, will it be John's welfare that she cries for or her own blatant self-pity? She screams revenge upon herself; she has lost her life John. Mother Nazi could never find her own. S.M.

To whom it may concern

On this page, we solicit contributions for C O V E N.

Material submitted is subject only to the rules of basic English usage, libel and copyright laws." We were sure that this was all we had to say regarding the restrictions on what we will print from the material you send us. Apparently, we must make one more stipulation. The copy we print must be readable, in our opinion. It must communicate something to a good proportion of our readership; whether it be facts opinions, emotions, or observations and social comment.

Regarding vocabulary. Long, lovely five-dollar words have their place. . . . in dictionaries. Exceptions must be made of course in the case of a scholarly philosophical discourse or thesis, but these words seem very much out of place in movie reviews, news stories or other newspaper items. Use them to impress your friends if you have to but please don't use them in copy you send to C O V E N.

As Journalism students, people who plan to spend the rest of their lives in this business, we reserve the right to edit, clean-up, or otherwise revise any copy you submit to us. As editors of this newspaper, we are responsible for all the stories which appear in it; not just the ones with our names on them.

With this in mind please continue to submit your blood, sweat, and tear-stained efforts. We'll print them along with ours. Please keep writing. We sincerely appreciate your interest and we need you. What with going to classes and assignments, we can't afford to play full time reporter. Even if you don't want to write for us, if you see something or know of something happening on campus which you think is newsworthy, come up and tell us about it. The office is easy to find and someone's always there.

So keep writing and bringing your stories to us. But don't run off with your tail between your legs, waving your tattered ego like a flag when something you give us isn't printed, or is somehow changed. Ask what was wrong with it and we'll give you our opinion. Take the criticism in the same spirit as it is given.



The showing of the movie Easy Rider was a definite success, but the animals watching it were also successful in leaving an example of their maturity behind. This was the scene. . . . paper airplanes, soft drink and beer cans, cigarette packs, etc. How many of them are truly concerned about pollution? Well, they may not have been the same students who created this degrading spectacle, but some students were concerned. A note was left in the COVEN office regarding this: "We came. We saw. We were disgusted. We cleaned." We offer them a very green laurel.

LETTERS

Letters should be addressed to The Editor, Coven Office, B306, North Campus, Humber College. All letters must include the full name and address of the sender. Coven reserves the right to edit all contributions but will take every precaution to preserve the core of the correspondent's argument.

Spitting Complaints

Dear Coven:
Sun, don't argue:
it's time you grew up.
You are shining for the North too,
and that makes you a double crosser.
I have no doubts,
you are a hypocrite.
Just like Agnew
you vomit words, words, words!
But in the future
instead of asking "do you like Humber?"
we will ask "do you like the South?"
(don't despair southerners)
We will be screaming.
We will begin by discussing
the shape of the table
like the Paris Talks
and we will wait, wait, wait!
So you see sun,
you don't have a representative
for your defence,
and so doesn't the South.
Thus, we will chew S.A.M.
and eat the Student Union
because your days are counted,
stupid.

Signed
John Sousa
South Campus

South, where are you?

Dear Coven:
In all the trips I have made to the south campus I have been unable to find anything to put into the paper. I heard that they have a lot of beefs, what are they? I can't submit what isn't given. I am down there every Wednesday. Look and I can be found.

Signed
Paul Chalk
Coven Office

God!

Dear Coven:
Your front page cartoon in the October 22 issue misses the point. Our publicity never suggests that God made Humber. Everyone knows it was the other way round.

Signed
Marv Gandall
Humber Publicity Officer

As American as . . .

Dear Coven
There's an ad that appears from time to time on TV and it affectionately describes its product as being "as American as the fourth of July". How is it they can compare their product to a date which every country in the world sees once a year but they make no mention of things that are found strictly in the United States? You never hear them refer to something as being "American as the Ku Klux Klan or as American as the Chicago riots." Very strange they should identify with something that's common to all when they've got lots to choose from.

Signed
Myke Thompson

Stand up

Dear Coven:
If sarcasm were food, Jim Harris would starve. He doesn't know what the damn stuff looks like! If there is room in the paper for mediocrity, there certainly must be room for frivolity. Sorry, James, if I offended you, but I don't see why my article warrants such a severe reprimand. I can't help wondering how many other naive readers were misled by my friendly poke at the Queensway Campus. In the future, if any article goes over your head, kindly stand up.

Signed
Neil Dickinson

Blue about blues

Dear Coven,
The Moody Blues are gone! So are six percent of the popular records stocked by the Humber

College North Campus library.

If people continue to bolster their own record collections with Humber records, the school will stop purchasing new releases.

Listen, and record if you want, but leave the records in the library.

Where the hell are the Moody Blues?

signed
William L. Begg

We're just average

Dear Coven:
I have read and re-read the editorial comments by S.M. and as yet I have been unable to grasp their meaning.

To S.M. Please try to keep one thing in mind. You may be an Einstein or a McLuhan but the majority of your readers are not. We are just individuals of average or slightly above average intelligence attempting to understand what goes on around us. Please treat us so.

Signed
Doug Boyko

Tommy is coming!

The exciting rock-opera-ballet, Tommy, composed by England's Who, and performed by Les Grands Ballets Canadiens, is returning to the O'Keefe Centre for three days only — November 25, 26, and 27.

Prices for the four evening performances range from \$3.50 to \$6.50.

For further information telephone the O'Keefe Centre box office at 363-6633.

Don't miss Tommy!

Vol. 1 No. 3

Friday, November 5, 1971

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SPECIAL

Coven SPORTS

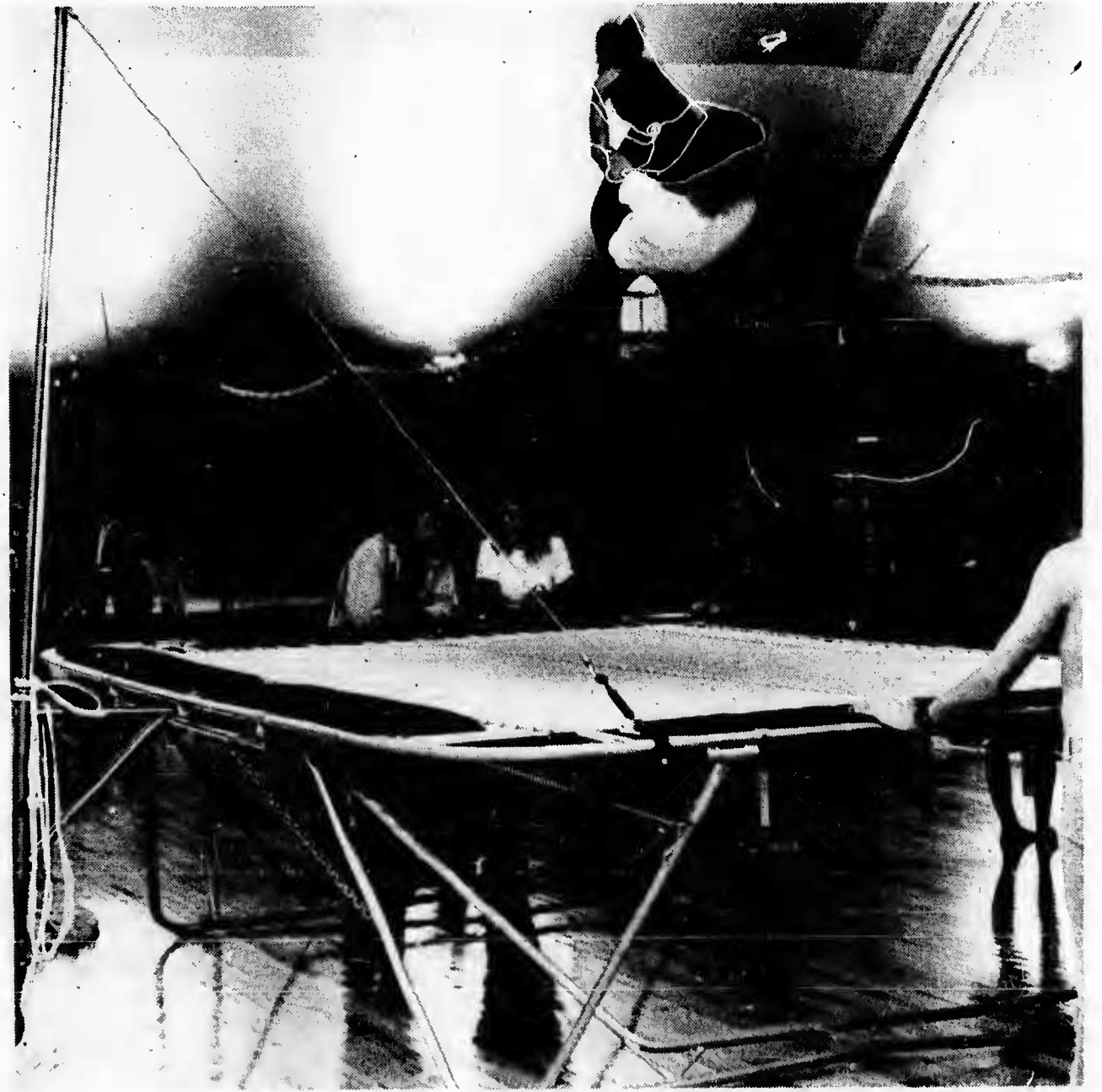
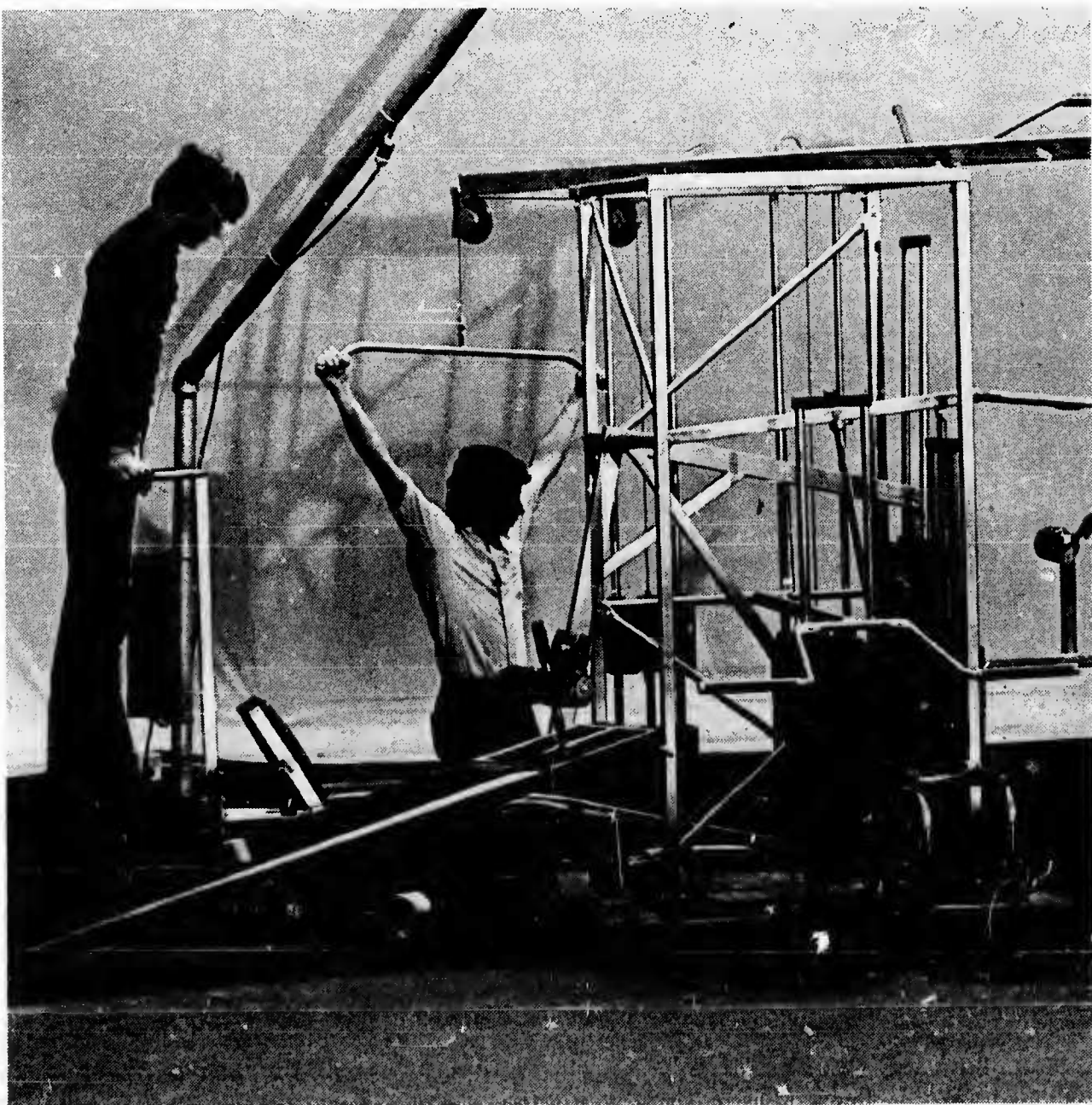
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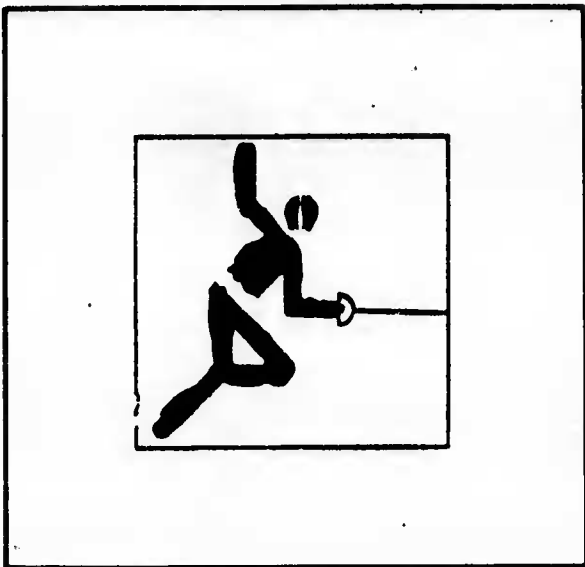
SUPPLEMENT



THE BUBBLE IS OPEN

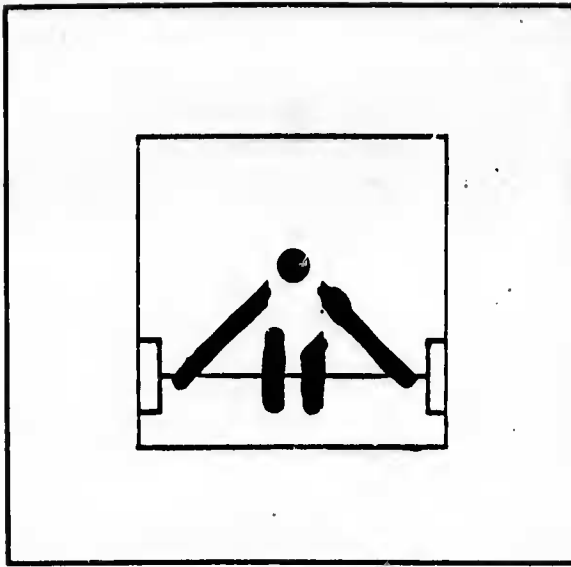
OFFICIAL OPENING MONDAY NOVEMBER 8 — PRIZES — SURPRISES





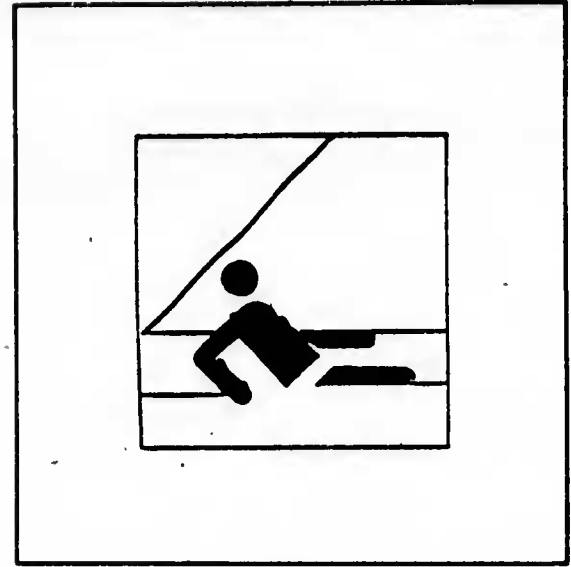
FENCING

An introductory instructional course in fencing offering sabre, epee and foil. Tuesdays and Thursdays from 3:15-4:30 p.m. Fee is \$5.00 a year.



WEIGHT-TRAINING

Mondays and Wednesdays from 3-4 p.m. Fee is \$1.00 and is co-ed.



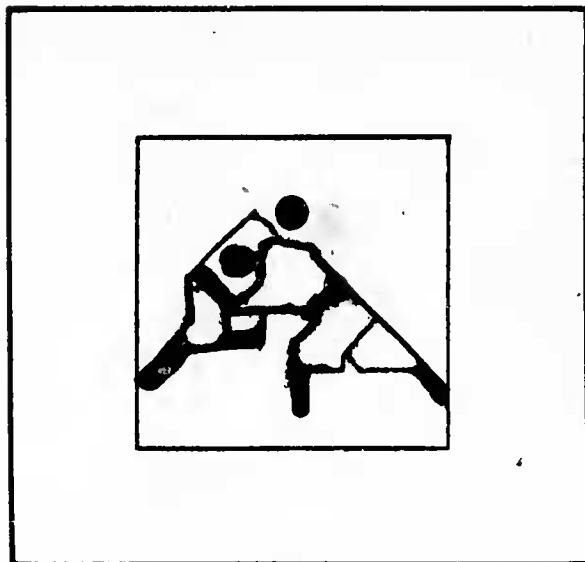
YOGA

A novice course in Hatha Yoga. Mondays and Tuesdays from 3:30-4:45 p.m. Fee is \$5.00 a year. Registration is at Athletic office by Nov. 16.



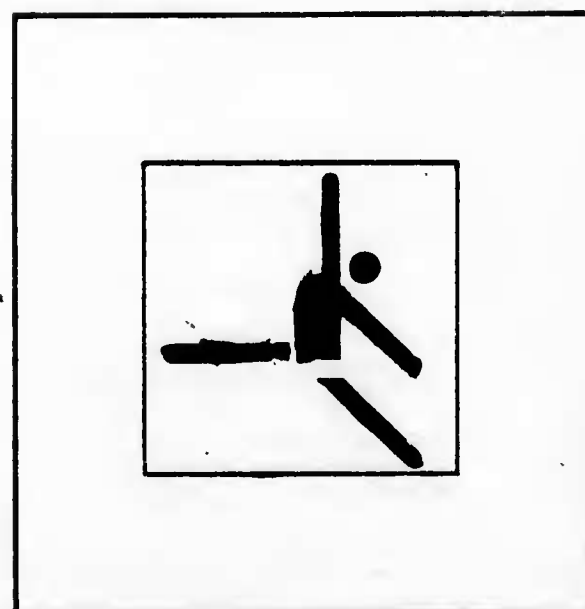
KARATE

An introductory co-ed course in the sport of karate leading to a yellow belt level. Tuesdays and Thursdays from 3:30-4:45 p.m. Fee is \$5.00 a year. Register at Athletic office by Nov. 16.



JUDO

An instructional co-ed course on the ancient sport of judo leading to a yellow belt. Tuesdays and Thursdays from 3:30-4:45 p.m. Fee is \$5.00 a year and registration is at the Athletic office by Nov. 16.



DANCE

A novice program in dance including interpretive jazz, mime and primitive. Mondays and Tuesdays from 3:30-4:30 p.m. Fee is \$5.00 and is co-ed.

OFFICIAL OPENING

**BIGGEST BUBBLE IN CANADA
HUMBER MAKES HISTORY**

By HARRY PASTERNAK

For the first time in the history of Canadian sport an air-structured gymnasium will officially open its doors to the students of Humber College of Applied Arts and Technology in Rexdale.

On Monday, November 8th at 10 a.m. visitors to the 'Bubble' will receive a warm welcome from the athletic staff and will be eligible for prizes which will include ski equipment, tennis raquets, golf clubs and athletic footwear.

A special official opening timetable has been planned by the athletic department. Activities will include a basketball shooting contest, weight competition, high jumping and a host of other activities.

Assistance will be offered by the Student Athletic Movement, Al Landry, facility supervisor, Mary Lou Dresser, Co-ordinator of Recreational Activities and students from the recreation leadership classes.

Preceding the draw for the prizes, which is scheduled for Wednesday, Nov. 10 at 3:30 p.m., there will be demonstrations of karate, judo, yoga and fencing. Students are welcome to participate in the displays which will be held in the Concourse of the North Campus from 12:30 p.m. through 3:30 p.m. The official opening programme will last Monday through till Wednesday with the Bubble opening for general student use on Friday, Nov. 12 at 7 a.m.

A ribbon cutting ceremony will be held Monday morning at 10 a.m. at the entrance to the Bubble, with Gordon Wragg, President of Humber College, handling the festivities.

The \$135,000 Bubble was constructed by Nordic Airhalls of Canada Ltd. It is 154 feet in length and 124 feet in width, housing facilities for two games of basketball, six games of badminton, two tennis matches, two volleyball games, judo, fencing and weight training all going on at the same time.

The Bubble will remain open seven days a week, from 7 a.m. till 11 p.m. for Humber students as well as staff.

"I feel we have a fine facility for athletics at Humber," said Landry, "but I sincerely hope students will make use of it without abusing it."

Humber now has the facilities to meet the athletic needs of the more than 4,000 students at the Collège's four campuses.



Student Athletic Movement quarterback Keith Webb hands ball off to halfback Stew Herod which led to a 65-yard touchdown run, as SAM thumped The Ball Team 42-24, in an Inner-school football game last Wednesday.

BUBBLE GYM TIMETABLE

	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
7:00 — 9:00 a.m.	general gym	general gym	general gym	general gym	general gym
9:00 — 9:50 a.m.	badminton general gym	badminton general gym	badminton general gym	badminton general gym	recreation leadership
9:55 — 10:45 a.m.	badminton general gym	badminton general gym	badminton general gym	badminton general gym	recreation leadership
10:50 — 11:40 a.m.	tennis general gym	general gym	tennis general gym	general gym	tennis general gym
11:45 — 12:30 a.m.	tennis general gym	general gym	tennis general gym	general gym	badminton general gym
12:40 — 1:30 p.m.	league sports general gym	league sports general gym	league sports general gym	league sports general gym	league sports general gym
1:35 — 2:25 p.m.	general gym	general gym	general gym	general gym	tennis
2:30 — 3:20 p.m.	jogging calisthenics general gym	jogging calisthenics general gym	jogging calisthenics general gym	jogging calisthenics general gym	jogging calisthenics general gym
3:25 — 4:15 p.m.	yoga general gym dance	karate fencing judo	yoga general gym dance	karate fencing judo	gymnastics general gym
4:20 — 5:10 p.m.	yoga dance general gym	karate fencing judo	yoga dance	karate fencing judo	gymnastics general gym
5:15 — 5:55 p.m.	league sports gymnastics	league sports general gym	league sports general gym	league sports general gym	golf general gym
6:00 — 7:00 p.m.	league sports gymnastics	league sports general gym	league sports general gym	league sports general gym	golf general gym
7:05 — 8:00 p.m.	league sports gymnastics	community tennis general gym	community tennis general gym	community tennis general gym	golf general gym
8:05 — 9:00 p.m.	badminton judo club	community tennis general gym	badminton general gym	tennis general gym	general gym
9:05 — 10:00 p.m.	badminton judo club	community tennis general gym	badminton general gym	tennis general gym	general gym
10:05 — 11 p.m.	badminton judo club	community tennis general gym	badminton general gym	tennis general gym	general gym
11:05 — 12 midnight	closed	community tennis	closed	closed	closed
12:05 — 1 a.m.	closed	community tennis	closed	closed	closed



Student Athletic Movement Executive members (from Left) Keith Webb, Vice president; Stew Herod, President; Sherri McGill, Secretary; and Keith Jefferson, Treasurer.

SCHEDULES

FOOTBALL

REMAINING INNER-COLLEGE FOOTBALL SCHEDULE

Date	Time	Home Team	Opposition	Arena
Fri. Nov. 5	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	Langelle Bus. Ad. 1D	v v	The Ball Team Staff
Mon. Nov. 8	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	Gen. Bus. 1B Bus. Ad. 1B	v v	Mud Hens Gen. Bus. 1C
Tues. Nov. 9	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	Accounting 1A Hotel & Rest. 1A	v v	Gen. Bus. 1C Pigs
Wed. Nov. 10	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	Fling Freaks Mashers	v v	Bus. Ad. 1C Data Proc. 1B
Fri. Nov. 12	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	SAM Rana	v v	Langelle Staff
Mon. Nov. 15	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	Gen. Bus. 1B Marketing 3A	v v	Graphics 3A Gen. Bus. 1C
Tues. Nov. 16	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 8:00	Gen. Bus. 1C Bus. Ad. 1D	v v	The Ball Team Pigs
Wed. Nov. 17	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	Flying Freaks Bus. Ad. 1D	v v	Mud Hens Mashers
Thurs. Nov. 18	12:45 - 1:45 4:00 - 5:00	Bus. Ad. 1C Data Pro. 1B	v v	Account. 1A Hotel & Rest. 1A

*Playoffs begin week of Nov. 22nd.

HUMBER HOCKEY

HUMBER HOCKEY CLUB VARSITY SCHEDULE

Date	Time	Opposition	Arena
Nov. 6	8:15 p.m.	Georgian College of Barrie	Long Branch
Nov. 22	4:00 p.m.	George Brown of Toronto	George Bell
Dec. 11	8:15 p.m.	Connestoga College of Kitchener	Long Branch
Jan. 12	8:00 p.m.	Connestoga College	Queens Heights in Kitch.
Jan. 15	8:15 p.m.	George Brown	Long Branch
Feb. 19	8:15 p.m.	Sir Sanford Fleming of Lindsay	Long Branch
Feb. 26	8:00 p.m.	Georgian College	Barrie rink
March 11	8:15 p.m.	Fleming	Lindsay

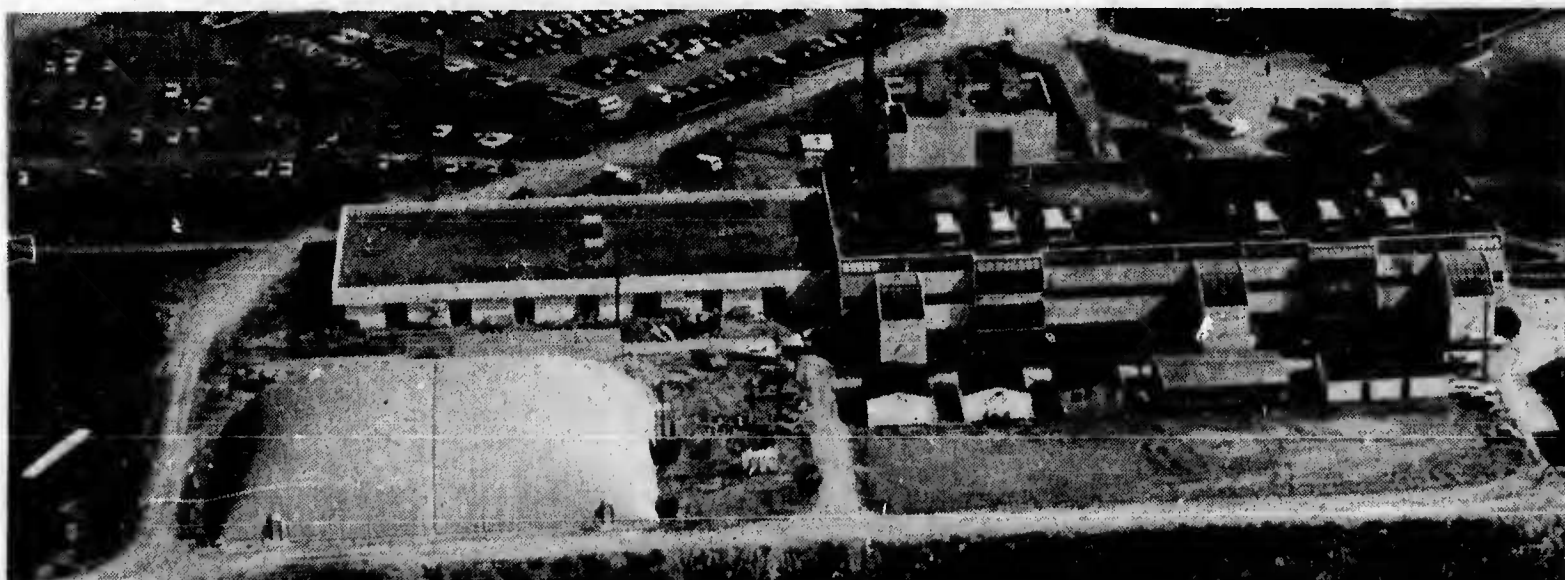
INNER - COLLEGE HOCKEY

INNER-COLLEGE ICE HOCKEY LEAGUE SCHEDULE

- Team 1 - Jungle Bunnies
 2 - Pussy's
 3 - Randa
 4 - Apples
 5 - The Team
 6 - The Coke Kanies
 7 - Greenhouse Gang
 8 - IMT's

Date	Time	Game
Wednesday, November 10	(2-3 p.m.)	1 vs 6
	(3-4 p.m.)	3 vs 4
Wednesday, November 17	(2-3 p.m.)	1 vs 4
	(3-4 p.m.)	6 vs 3
Thursday, November 18	(1-2 p.m.)	2 vs 7
	(2-3 p.m.)	8 vs 5
Wednesday, November 24	(2-3 p.m.)	4 vs 6
	(3-4 p.m.)	1 vs. 3
Thursday, November 25	(1-2 p.m.)	2 vs. 5
	(2-3 p.m.)	7 vs 8

The second half of the schedule will be based on a single elimination schedule. The teams seeded on the basis of a 5, 2, 1 points basis.



A seagull's view of Humber's Bubble.

Coven SPORTS

HUMBER COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS AND TECHNOLOGY

SPORTUGESE 3

1. Name two Toronto Argonaut assistant football coaches in the Canadian Football League?
2. Who pitched a perfect World Series game in 1956, putting down 27 batters in a row?
3. What was the name of the late Detroit Lion football player who died of a heart attack in an N-F-L game against Chicago last month?
4. Who holds the record for the fastest mile ever ran and what American college was he attending when he set it?
5. Name two brothers and their teams currently playing in the National Hockey League?
6. Who won the 1970 Football Super Bowl?
7. Who was named "Canada's Mighty Mouse of Swimming"?
8. Name the former Ottawa Rough Rider halfback currently playing with the N-F-L San Francisco 49'ers?
9. Who was Dave Keon's hockey coach at St. Michael's College?
10. What is the world record number of consecutive under-handed free throws into a basket using a two-handed pitch?

Can you answer the above? The first person who submits the 10 correct answers on paper will win a free lunch at Humber's Humburger. Answers should be submitted to Coven's sports department in room 306 at the North Campus. Contest closes Nov. 9. Answers will appear in the next edition of COVEN.

COVEN has stumped its readers for the second consecutive sports quiz. Coven's sports department received on paper 12 answers from individuals. All were incorrect.

Glenn Harris and David Pugh both in Civil-Survey Technology came the closest in answering all the questions. They both answered eight of ten. Good luck in this week's edition. Here are the answers from Sportugese 2.

ANSWERS

1. Pittsburgh Pirates
2. Dave Mann, Toronto Argonauts v Saskatchewan Rough Riders, Sept. 18, 1966.
3. Joe Frazier
4. 14,118 sit-ups in 12 hours on Nov. 29, 1965 in Rome, Georgia by Dale Cummings.
5. Russ Jackson of Ottawa (1963, 1966, 1969) and Jackie Parker of Edmonton (1957, 1958, 1960).
6. Harry Pasternak.
7. On Oct. 28, 1966, Belgium's Gaston Roelants covered 12 miles in one hour.
8. Lou Agase coached the Argos to first place in 1961 with a record of 10 wins and four losses.
9. Toronto Metros.
10. Humber College.

NEW SPORTS

By DAVID GROSSMAN
Sports Editor

Humber certainly hasn't got the most complete college athletic complex around, yet the assortment of programs offered by the athletic department seems to be always on the increase.

Newest feature is an exciting free-fall skydiving course made possible by a grant from the Student Athletic Movement (SAM) which allows it to buy four complete skydiving outfits which include main and reserve parachutes and harness.

A \$5.00 annual membership in the skydiving club entitles a student to a full year's fun of skydiving movies. Professional instruction and use of the practice courses will be available.

Memberships and timetables are available now in the Athletic Office in the multi-colored portable outside Phase I, or call local 270.

Classes began two weeks ago and are held every weekend at Simcoe Sports Centre in Sutton, Ont. More information can be obtained from Harry Pasternak, Athletics Director or Al Landry, Supervisor of Athletic Facilities.

expensive and you don't have to be a good bowler to join."

The league actually started October 13 at O'Connor West Bowl. Two nights of free bowling were held to orient the students with the game.

A banquet is planned for the end of the season. Trophies will be awarded to the best team, the most improved bowler and the bowler with the highest single game.

Weekly costs are \$1.50 to belong in the league. The Student Athletic Movement is considering financial assistance in helping to reduce the costs to \$1.10.

Phil Sutherland of Computer Programming, one of ten students asked why he joined said, "it's a good idea for many of us and also great exercise." All agreed it was plenty of fun.

Membership is still open, so meet in the cafeteria every Wednesday at 4 p.m. and asked for Bob.

INNER-COLLEGE FOOTBALL STANDINGS DIVISION A

Student Athletic Movement	12 pts.
Business Admin. 1C	12 pts.
Flying Freaks	8 pts.
Langelle	5 pts.
The Ball Team	5 pts.
Graphics 3A	4 pts.
Accounting GB 1A	2 pts.
Mud Hens	1 pts.
General Business 1B	0 pts.
General Business 1C	0 pts.

DIVISION B

RANDA	8 pts.
Staff	8 pts.
Mashers	5 pts.
Pigs	5 pts.
Data Processing 1B	4 pts.
Business Administration 1B	4 pts.
General Business 1D	1 pts.
Marketing 3A	0 pts.
Business Administration 1D	0 pts.
Hotel and Restaurant 1A	0 pts.

BOWLING

By NORMA MENEGUZZI

Bob Rootes and John Mackenzie of North Campus and Valerie Yates of South Campus formed Humber College's first bowling club last year with great success.

They're back to do it again this year!

"Bowling is a good way to get people together to have fun," said Rootes, who has been bowling for six years. "It's not very



In the northern section of the campus, lies the remains of Liberation College... may it rest in peace.

Obituary: Liberation College

By MYKE THOMPSON

Once upon a time, in a far out land of North Campus, there dwelt a haven of hippes, long-hairs and other assorted freaks in a place called Liberation College. (not at all unlike the land of Honalea) At least, to the average biggot, these folks were long-haired radical hippy wierd-oh freaks, but to themselves, they were pioneers among the cow patties in search of a new life.

A handful of Humberites, they set forth in the year of 1970 carrying hand tools and tents and hopes for a better society one day, to embark on a strange journey that would take them down back behind the cement world of North Campus to a grassy knoll amid the wilderness and bullfrogs.

And it was far out! The grass was greener — and better!

There, by the tranquil waters of a tiny rivulet, under the swaying maples and elms, they did build a city... for this was the promised land. ("Yes, you can have that little strip of land out back, to pitch your tents... I promise," sayeth the Powers That Be.)

Day and night they worked together and watched as the New World grew.

There did exist a canvas kitchen and general store, a common eating place which doubled as a campfire, and an old back-house out front. And it was good!

They drank the wine and ate the cheese and smoked the pipe of peace. They also read the scriptures and did become scholars that they might succeed in the cement world and worship the god of Money.

No student residents

By PAT FAGAN

"A Student residence at Humber will continue to be just a dream, so long as we are labelled a "community" college," says Mary Harrington of Student Services.

Community colleges were built to serve their immediate areas. But at Humber, we have students from all over the world.

Many students have expressed an interest in an apartment-unit residence where they could have some privacy as well as companionship. Mrs. Harrington feels that some sort of residence could be built, but only if the money were to come from within the college.

Student Services has a list of houses within commuting distance of Humber — most of them in the Rexdale district. While the service is not equipped to examine all housing before listing, it reports very few problems with "dirty old men" situations.

It came to pass, however, that armies of The Department of Health and Welfare threatened to drive the people out of the Promised land, (carry them out if necessary), but the Great White Father, John McCarthy and a few of his disciples did ascend the mount to beseech the Powers That Be for a sign or a miracle, that they might live for ever in the land of liberation. And it was so: They returned unto the people of Liberation saying, "Verily, I say unto you; it has been written that we may dwell in the land of Liberation and love each other, (both day and night) forever!" (.. at least till the end of the summer anyway.)

But there was much sin and licentiousness in those days which spread from tent to tent throughout the land. There was drinking and brawling (and even notable attempts at lovemaking were made); people were stoned for their doings.

And it came to pass that all the tribes of freedom did form a vast army to march on City Hall against the warped followers of Mighty Nixon. Many dwellers of the promised land were captured and taken prisoner. They felt the oppressive tyranny and cruelty of their enemies upon their backs within the cold cellars of station No. 52.

There was much trouble and strife among the Humberites but it came to pass that Gord spake unto the multitude saying: "Hi! I'm Gordon Wragg!" and lo and behold for he did descend with his mighty power-saw to hew timber for the common folk. "Yea, I have given unto you this nation out of the wilderness, I

Housing costs vary from \$12. and up a week, for a single room, and \$15. up for a room with kitchen privileges, to \$20. up for room and board. If you want a couple of rooms in a house, you can pay anywhere from \$25. and up.

There are relatively few apartments available through Student Services, since apartments around the Humber area are scarce and expensive. It is common to pay \$150. a month for a one-bedroom apartment near the college. Two-bedroom apartments can be found downtown, for \$160. upwards, but there is transportation cost to and from the city.

If you have any problems with accommodation, or you want to break your lease, take a walk up to Students Services, on the third floor. They keep a copy of the landlord and Tenants Act to help out troubled students.

But better still, if you have the money to start up a student residence, take the elevator.

have also laid upon you all these bags of new potatoes." And it was good! Lo, there was no more famine in the promised land.

A great mothering pop festival of 2500 did come to pass. There was music for all... and lots of funny pills and brown stuff to put into peace-pipes. The people searched their hearts and did provide much food for the multitudes of music lovers at zilch a plate, when the Hare Krishna money changers, did grow fat and rich with profit.

There came a time when liberation College did become Libation College and vast hordes of vandals and weekenders swooped down (with cases of beer and hard booze) to crush the tiny nation from the North... and the South... and Keelesdale too!

The cities of tents became rent and spent... with tent poles bent, so the people went!

The Liberation Civilization soon died leaving much decay and ruins (and old truck bodies, broken toilet seats, mattresses, worn blankets, and hand-tools still usable) and pollution spread creating an awful stench.

Now, all that remains is the memory of Liberation College... someone has cleaned up the debris and stench, and the wilderness grows free again.

Comment

By JOHN LLOYD

John Lloyd was one of the very first Marketing students at Humber. He didn't come to Humber way back in those dusty autumn days of 1967 with the idea he'd be where he is today — a successful sales representative for a large corporate food firm. (COVEN) asked Mr. Lloyd to look back at his days at Humber and comment. (Editors.)

To the Editors, Coven: You have asked me to write an article for you as a past graduate of Humber College. Who wants to read about me? But everyone has something to say and I hope these few words will aid a student somewhere, if he or she ever has the need.

Like myself, you are the most unfortunate of souls with the greatest opportunity to prove how fortunate we are to live in this day and age.

I am 22 years of age, employed by a large corporate food manufacturer, and living in a well-furnished back-pad. I have money in my pockets and I'm working my balls off trying, (quote) "trying to get ahead."

I put this to you — I am a success, if there is such a word.

But what is the price of today's success?

Unemployment, pollution, syphilis, or just "How much bread one can make!" They all lean towards that big word, SUCCESS.

Let's look at an example. Step one is completing an education, competing and looking for a job, and then maybe getting one.

Now if you, are "fortunate" enough to get a position with a company, what lies ahead?

If we knew the answer, I'm sure we'd all be rich enough right now to buy enough sardines to fill a cat's ass.

But it's truly a weird experience. Like you're there, baby! No more going back to college. No more aggravation or hassles of trying to find out what you're doing; because, baby you're doing it!

There's not that much change going on out there, gang. People don't give a shit about pollution, education, demonstrations, or

suffering while they're working. These things are extra-curricular activities. Because they, (and believe me) they, the working class, only think about what they see before them.

Rules, policies, and results are a business's backbone. Profit dollars make the wheels of progress spin.

Believe it or not, those previous things I mentioned are not too hard to accept, because it's fact that sways every unbeliever.

But here's the grabber — If you are ambitious, conscientious, and basically honest, how can you be successful as an employee and maintain a balanced sense of direction as an individual after you leave your job. Because you never leave your job. It's with you day and night.

To be able to live with this, you broaden your own personal scope by doing little things that turn you on and hopefully make you a better person, inside as well as outside. This is something you cope with everyday simply because you want to feel good.

What you become is an island. Working towards a career in your chosen profession is your sole experience of survival. You become selfish making a place for yourself in society.

So don't be too surprised if you start straying from your friends, move away from the things you used to like, have many people question your decisions, do things that those you love don't understand, and finally struggle with yourself to be or not to be what you are hoping to be.

In short, getting a job is only the beginning of one of the greatest personal conquests you will ever have.

I apologize to those I love who do not understand me. To those who have been my friends and enemies, I say thanks for the moments and the memories. And to that woman in my life who doesn't understand my conforming to big business, who doesn't like me working long hours, drinking too much, having short hair and trying to get ahead... I can only say I'm sorry.

HALLOWEEN

By DAVE LAWRASON

Hallowe'en '71 is a day of the past. It was an ordinary day for me in most respects, yet when I saw the kids lugging bulging bags under pale streetlights, my thoughts returned to my childhood days when I felt like a Frankenstein, a cowboy, skeleton, pirate or a little old man in a sloppy trenchcoat. On Hallowe'en I didn't have to be me.

SAIGON, NOV. 1, 1972 American ground troops, dressed as clowns, launched a massive offensive against North Vietnamese positions yesterday. The action was ordered by Pentagon officials to mark the new international holiday, Hallowe'en.

The U.S. soldiers skipped, jumped and laughed their way into enemy strongholds hurling popcorn and balloons at the bewildered North Vietnamese who were gaily adorned in gypsy costumes.

The incursion was an astounding success. A permanent cease-fire has been declared.

UNITED NATIONS, NOV. 2 1972 - The five member delegations of the Security Council met yesterday for Hallowe'en talks on arms limitations.

Even the red Chinese joined in

and donned the garb worn by Roman senators of long ago. All members looked resplendent in their flowing robes and laurel wreaths.

After drinking twenty ums of wine they settled down to serious talks. All delegates except those from the United States agreed to immediately cease all arms production and destroy existing weaponry. This includes everything from handguns to H-bombs.

At this point the French delegates replenished the American ums. Within a half hour the U.S. withdrew its veto.

From now on, all world wars will be fought with spears and arrows.

ROME, NOV. 1, 1972 - The citizens of Rome were audience to a strange sight last night as Hallowe'en activities raged on throughout the city.

Pope Paul and several high-ranking cardinals were seen slinking along city streets soaping car windows. They were clad in black leather studded jackets and faded blue denim jeans.

At 11 o'clock His Holiness was spied removing a switchblade from his pocket and slashing the tires of a parked bus. Reports indicate the damage was not extensive.

It is hoped the Pope sees the error of his ways and refrain from such juvenile behaviour in the future.

OTTAWA, NOV. 1 - Several Ottawa householders opened their doors to an amusing sight last night as Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stanfield, dressed only in flesh toned underwear and fig leaves, made their trick or treat rounds.

Mr. Stanfield accepted only handouts of apples which he gave to his wife to test for hidden objects. When cornered later in his front yard garden, by pressmen in gorilla costumes, he denied insinuations that he was trying to copy Mr. Trudeau's flamboyant style.

He also refuted inferences that he was trying to advertise his underwear business.

In a final statement to the pencil pushing apes he said, "I just want to be me," at which point his wife emerged from the front door toting a bushel of bananas.

SAIGON, NOV. 2, 1972 (REUTERS) - American ground troops, dressed in combat fatigues, suffered heavy losses as the Viet Cong launched a massive offensive against outlying areas of this war-torn city.

Caribbean

by BRENDA CARSON

If you can't go to the Caribbean this winter, let the Caribbean come to you.

Caribbean Carnival, Humber's super travel bash, is coming December 4th, with proceeds to go towards our twin college of the West Indies, St. Vincent.

But if you can trip down to the south this winter, you might find the island of St. Vincent just the sunspot you've been looking for.

Getting to the island used to be quite a problem, with its shallow harbors and mountainous terrain. The Canadian gift of a deep water dock at Kingstown, and a new airstrip has brought the island much closer in time to its popular neighbors.

St. Vincent boasts the same sunshine climate as Grenada to the south, St. Lucia to the north and the Barbadoes to the east. If you do grow tired of lying on the golden or white sands that surround the island, you can go up the twisting roads into the mountains and explore.

The vegetation of St. Vincent has to be one of the strangest in the west. Everything from dead rat trees that hold over 200 gallons of water, to a 205 year old banyan tree, can be found in the Kingstown Botanical Gardens, a must for visitors. One tree always shown to visitors is the breadfruit tree a direct descendent from the one Captain Bligh brought with him from Tahiti years after the Bounty Mutiny.

Starting November 1 Air Canada flights leave Sundays, Fridays and Saturdays on 21-day excursions to the Barbados. Arrangements to St. Vincent can be made through Air Canada, but you'd better book now if you plan to go for Christmas. Prices range from \$255 return off season, to \$271 during the peak season.

When you do plan your winter vacation this year instead of the usual sunspot with its crowded beaches, why not try something more peaceful and a little smaller, St. Vincent; warm, beautiful and different.

Abortion

By JOANNE ARNOLD

Abortion is a controversial issue, but not apparently at Humber College.

On October 27, only three students showed up to hear Wendy Johnston talk about the Women's Abortion Law Coalition. (WALC)

As regional organizer for the WALC group Miss Johnston is touring Toronto campuses in an attempt to gain support for a petition to repeal Canada's abortion laws. Next week she begins an Ontario wide tour to talk to students and women's groups.

The culmination of this campaign is to be a mass rally held in Ottawa on November 20.

"We want to give women the right to choose whether they have a baby or not", said Miss Johnston.

She also feels that birth control information and devices should be made more readily available.



Herbert Jackson, Director of Technology division of Humber College cuts the red ribbon to open the new wing. President Wragg and other members of the official party look on. (Watch for the next issue of COVEN for more photos and stories on Technology '71).

Tech wing officially opens

The people who gave you "Humber Happening" have now given you "Technics '71".

Technics '71 — Technologies for People — was the code name for the official opening of Humber College of Applied Arts and Technology's new \$2,000,000 technology centre.

The opening ceremonies took place in the concourse of Phase 11, where Herbert Jackson, Director of the Applied Arts and Technology Branch of College and University Affairs cut the red ribbon to a round of fanfare and applause.

In his speech, Edward S. Jarvis, Chairman of the Board of Governors said: "This is as it should be — a community college should be, as its name suggests, a college serving the whole community, yourselves as well as your sons and daughters".

"The technology centre then can be seen in this context — it is a part of the third phase of an eight phase building program

projected over the decade of the '70's, which, hopefully, will provide the area with its prime educational and recreational complex."

The guest speaker, Director of Personnel for H. G. Acres and Company Limited, Blake Goodings, said that our economic standards as a nation depend on the technicians and our future leaders will come from the community colleges.

Richard Ketchum, Assistant Chairman, English and Communications delighted the audience with his tribute to technology with his composition, "Early Denton Finster's Vertical Display Band" and was backed by Humber's 21st Century Stage Band.

After the speech-making, the guests wandered around the centre taking part in student supervised experiments — matching wits with a computer, talking over short wave radio and watching laser beam demonstrations.

The technology centre, which will house 700 students in 25 classrooms with more than 20 courses ranging from drafting to Organic Chemistry, is the first part of a three part Phase 3 which includes the heating plant and the uncompleted Applied and Liberal Arts module which will be finished in May.

The Chairman of Technology, Robert D. Higgins, said, "It is the primary objective of Humber College's Technology Division to provide training for men and women to fill the vital indispensable role of transforming academic theory and scientific achievement into practical, tangible materials that are beneficial to mankind."

In April, Phase 4 of Humber will begin. The three year project, which will be the "hub of the campus" will include a library, bookstore, cafeteria, Student Services and possibly a barber shop.

Files open

By LLOYD BEGG

Is Big Brother watching you? Perhaps, but Humber isn't.

Student files in the registrar's office are no longer a mystery.

A copy of your application form, student ID card, receipts, and permission to register are in your file and, if you have been a student long enough, there are also copies of your marks.

Still want your dossier? Be persistent. A secretarial refusal signifies preoccupation, not policy. Transcripts of marks are available, but will cost you \$1.00 for up to five copies.

Registrar H.P. Edmunds said the only confidential information is the report from your Secondary School Principal, and, if it was all bad, you wouldn't be here. After you come to Humber this section is largely ignored.

Who is allowed to see this information? Mr. Edmunds said that no information leaves his office. Humber teachers may look at, but can't remove files for any reason. Outside queries, such as, were you a student, and did you receive a diploma, are answered yes or no. Information about your marks is confidential unless you authorize their release.

Bus garage

By SUSAN HORSLEY

A new home for Humber's black rockets is on the way, and hopefully, a warmer cleaner ride for commuters this winter.

The new garage, situated just north of the Bubble, should be completed by November 25.

The fully equipped garage will house 12 buses, as well as college maintenance crews.

Royal opens

By STEVE McDONALD

A Humber College branch of The Royal Bank of Canada opened Oct. 18 at the North Campus. The new bank is managed by Donald Leeson, a 26-year-old graduate from Waterloo Lutheran.

Now students and staff have a chance to deposit, negotiate loans and talk over financial problems with Mr. Leeson without the inconvenience of travelling to a major branch which for some students may save a lot of time.

Being a campus operation, the bank policy caters to the student and staff interests, and the manager realizes the all too common hysteria that students are not the richest segment of the Humber community. He is aware that loans may consume a predominant part of bank activities.

Financial assistance appears as a revealing character activity for Mr. Leeson. His criteria for eligibility are character in the form of dependability, a part time job, educational performance (which may or may not be valid), and a magnificent 7 1/4% interest rate which brings back the reality that it is, after all, banking is a business organization.

DANCE

NOVEMBER 16, 1971

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non-members
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Wendy Johnston and other members of the Women's Abortion Law Coalition face a non-existent audience at Humber.



The proud young man behind the counter is Donald Leeson, manager of Humber's new Royal Bank Branch.



Experienced horsewoman Sandra Weaver poses with her friend.

Ride the Circle M

By SANDY WEAVER

For those of you who have always dreamed of becoming a cowboy, or just to ride a horse like one, Humber College can now make that dream a reality. You can learn to ride Western-style in five easy, painless lessons.

For a total price of \$6.00, Humber students can join the riding club which began October 27th, and continues until November 24th. It takes place every Wednesday from 1:30 to 3:30 pm at the Circle M Ranch in Woodbridge.

Only five miles north on Highway 27 from the North Campus lies Circle M's 150 acres. It is owned by Albert Greco, who lives at the ranch with his wife and three children.

Mr. Greco's prize stock include some of the best quarter horses in Ontario. He trains about 35 riding school horses. He has show horses and is constantly buying and selling stock. He buys his quarter horses in the late Fall, trains them, and sells them for top price in the Spring along with a few thoroughbreds.

For five years now, Mr. Greco has held the honor of owning the champion Quarter horse in the country. Also, for the past five years, he has supplied horses for the Grey Cup Parade in Toronto.

Circle M also boards a few private horses and keeps a few top stallions at stud. Mr. Greco once

owned 'Pieces of Eight'. He traded him to the Bayview Riding Club for three standardbred horses. Jimmy Elder then trained him, gave him his famous name and then the horse went on to compete in the Olympics. This is only an example of how horses are bought by Mr. Greco, trained, and then sent on to a bright and rewarding future.

Circle M Ranch also supplies ponies for summer camps. There are about 50 dude horses which are the ones used for trail rides. Mr. Greco has at present, seven rangers working for him at the ranch. However, he stated that the winter sports such as skiing and ski-dooing take over riding in the winter. Although there are a few enthusiastic riders who don't worry about the weather and love to ride any time of the year.

Circle M is a landmark in this area, as it was once situated not far from its present location. It was at one time controlled by Twin-X movie studios and was owned by Charles McVety.

Mr. Greco worked with the old Circle M ranch and Mr. McVety by supplying some of the horses required by the studio. Mr. McVety was killed in a car accident in 1953 and a few years later, when the movie production no longer required the use of horses, Mr. Greco bought them and carried on the name of Circle M at his own place. The old Circle M Ranch then became Studio City.

So ya wanna play the harp

In three
easy lessons

By MYKE THOMPSON

Every time I blow the blues someone asks me, "How do ya do that there sound ya get on the mouthorgan?"

Well, the answer to that question is simple. But if you suddenly decide you want to be the next Little Walter or Paul Butterfield there's just a few things you should know regarding why you're blowing harp at all.

Now, I know bugger-all about music, but if it helps, most of our music is made up of tones and semi tones and scales (dough, tea, law, sew, faugh, me, ray, doe etc.) and usually, we seldom hit notes in between, (in the cracks, if you like). So, all I'm trying to say, if you can dig it, is, that in between dough and tea, there can be more notes (dough sharp and tea flat) but most instruments don't bother with them.

The human voice on the other hand, employs these misfit sounds constantly... which is really what the blues is all about;

See, when the slaves left the boat for the cotton fields, they didn't know each other, they were from all over the Dark Continent and everyone had their own dialect. Hence, language barrier in a strange land. Just because the man was a black brother, it didn't mean he was from your tribe and spoke your lingo. But that's all right, because they all learned to speak English so they could understand the whites. Work went better if everybody sang but since nobody knew the words they made up their own about their lives, situations and desires... in English.

With ancient tribal rhythms and a sense of togetherness, one man would plant an idea in the others' heads and sing something like this, First man: "O lawdy, ah fi'l's tired!" Everybody: "Yeah lawd! We so tired!"

Just like they did at tribal ceremonies for centuries, the way we do in church today, they used what is called the call and response. It took a man's mind off of his work and gave him a chance to express himself through song.

Instruments! They're just another means of doing the same: In the blues, a guitar or harp is used to emulate (as closely as possible) the human voice. Guitars are often referred to as "woman" by bluesmen, and perhaps that's why so many of the Mississippi blacks prefer the sound of a bottleneck or even a harmonica.

When the singer sings, say, "O mah mama done lef' me,..." he usually follows that phrase with a melodic break (lead) from his instrument... call and response. The instrument becomes the human voice and through its versatility and size can express exactly what the bluesman wishes to convey.

But what's all this historical shit got to do with harp? Blues harp is used to get that crying human sound by bending notes. If you can bend notes, your'e half way there. The human quality comes from the ability of the harp to flatten by causing the reeds to change their pitch and that's what we're gonna talk about right now.

If you never blew blues before, you need a Marine Band. (forget the Blues Harp... it's a waste of bread for exactly the same harp only different harmonica, of the 10 hole variety.)

Now, I'm not gonna tell you to blow hole No. 3 and draw No. 4, you'll never learn that way, but instead pick a hole, any hole, and by drawing in, make it sound like a choochoo whistle. No eh? O.K. here's another approach: Blues mouth harp is 990/0 drawing and bend so, imagine you're trying to get a good toke, or if Borkum Riff or Amphora is your high, try to imagine you're smoking your harp and (your harp's a pipe right?) get a draft, or as much air possible through the smallest hole, (by using your lips). Suck the damned thing! The reason for all this trivia is to show you that something happens to your tongue and the back of yer throat: It's kinda like playin' thread the needle with the tip of your tongue and eustachon tube. (throat).

Blow out the birthday candles. (no harp) Now do the same back-



Harp artist Myke Thompson. Photo by Cole

wards. Out - whooooo, and in - ooooooh like whistling in the dark only no whistle. Now if that becomes wheeeeeeoowww, using the method prescribed above, you should be blowing blues. If you get it, be a train till you've masted red it, if not, it'll come, and pay attention to what happens to your throat and tongue. When you get it you'll find that you probably did stoooid things like that when you were four. That's the first half of blowing good harp.

Next, once you've got it and you sound groovy you must decide whether you want to sound cool or blow blues. If it's cool you wish to be, then blow the piss out of yer mouth organ and don't try to vary yer tune. Try to be louder than all the other instruments *all the time*.

If you want to blow blues, forget about making music. Try to make the thing *talk* by using all the little rises and falls you think make up a human voice. If you can get it to talk and you understand how it's gonna behave, you can do the mellodee and stick in your own little inflections and harpy statements. Make the thing cry... the blues is sad, make it scold you like a sadistic slut, make it smile with a boogie. If you put the tongue in the right spots, the harp will cry "mama" and ask for a drink of "wawa".

Feel the call and response and have a conversation with it. Keep the thing clean and don't lend it to lepers or Hep victims and it'll go strong for you up to 6 months.

If you play with a guitar in E, you're in A, if he's in G, you're C and if he's in F you'll be in B. There's 10 keys so if you dig harp, get all 10 and your own capo for the guitarist who forgot his.

Later on the harp will do things for you if you're nice to it.

Requiem for the bra-maker

by SCOT EMBASSY

Sixty years after the event, author Wallace Reyburn has paid tribute to one Otto Titzling and his partner Hans Delving, the men behind an incredible invention known as the Buzumgershaft.

Buzumgershaft, says Reyburn, is the old German word for what the world has come to know as the brassiere.

It appears that Otto, son of a Hamburg engineer, went into the corsetry business at an early age and created the brassiere in a New York rooming house in 1912.

His model was an Icelandic lady named Swanhilda Olafsen, an opera singer of busty proportions who eventually became a housewife in the Bronx.

Titzling's chest halter, according to a new book by Mr. Reyburn was a nonstarter until his fateful meeting in a salt beef bar with a salesman named Hans Delvinn.

He joined forces with Titzling and put the Buzumgershaft on the map. Among his masterpieces were the front opening bra, and the falsie.

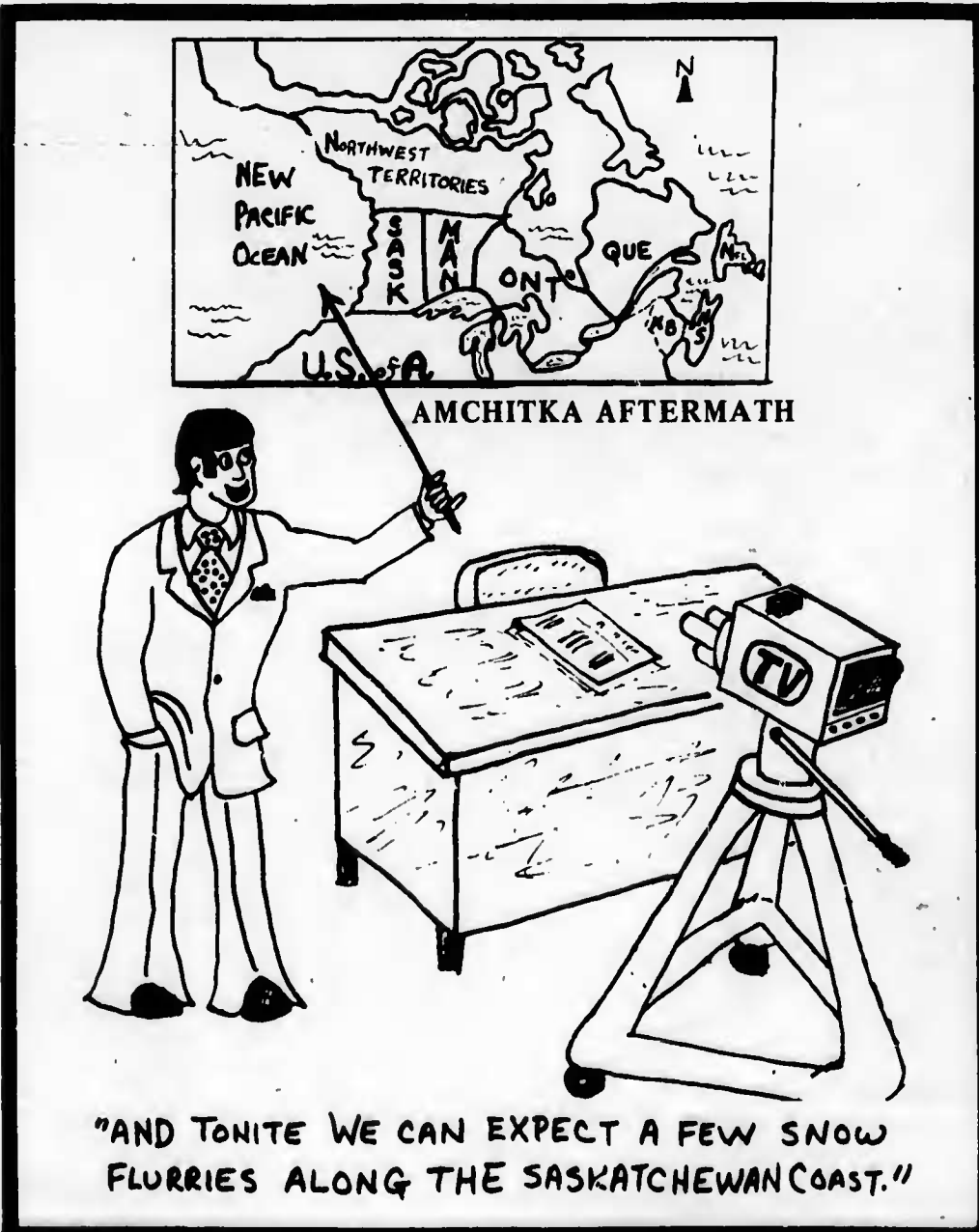
There is a sad end to this uplifting tale. Titzling died in 1942 an unhappy man, says Reyburn.

He was broken by a protracted lawsuit over patents with a dubious World War 1 Ace named Capitene Phillipe de Brassiere, who took the New York fashion scene by storm in the thirties.

Delving died not long afterwards. Reyburn lists him missing on a mission for the Psychological Warfare Board.

The role of Otto Titzling and Hans Delving might never have been recorded but for the diligence of author Reyburn, assisted by the inventors maiden, Hettie Titzling.

It is all meticulously chronicled in "Bust Up" published by MacDonald and Co. and will become a reference book for the Humber College fashion students. This is a good book, full of uplifting facts, you might say.



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Disc jockey Brian Larter on the air in CHBR

CHBR

Radio 'Free' Humber

by CAROL ARGUE

Don't enter the radio stations without permission. You might mess up the works. Humber College Total Radio and CHBR are full of nice little wires, microphones, turntables, head sets, switches, operating tables, and announcers. But, if you are interested in hearing your own golden tones over those magical communication carriers, by all means show your face and ask politely if you may have an interview.

No previous experience required. But, beware, you'll be tested for your "ings." Pronounce them distinctly. The announcers will listen to your speech and grade your voice. Who knows, you may even be asked to sing a few bars from CHBR's ten hundred favorite hits. Really, the staff and students are nice people even if they do play country and western music.

The stations are located on the

fourth floor in Phase II and are student run under the direction of professional supervisors.

Brian Larter takes care of Humber College Total Radio. The FM station started during the summer, broadcasting through Rogers cable. After it's hooked up to your television set, it's then attached to your FM radio, at the extra cost of one dollar per month.

Grant Pollock runs CHBR, Humber's closed circuit radio station. Now in its third year of operation, you soon should be able to hear it in the cafeterias. CHBR is broadcast to Humber's five campuses.

Grant hopes to extend the broadcast time. The station would then be run for the better part of the school day.

"The format will be completely rock, and the continuous 'crap' that spews out of some of the AM stations will be forbidden on CHBR"

MOVIES

Fellini's "Clowns"

by SAM SCRIVANO

Clowns, Fellini's latest film, is a mesh of Fantasy and Reality.

The film begins as a semi-narrative, with Fellini's childhood recollections of his local town freaks including a sexually perverted old man and a woman who could recite Mussolini's speeches by heart, to name just a few.

In his film, Fellini portrays his townspeople as ribald, naive, and pathetically sad. Although they are closely related to the fantasy world of circus clowns, they receive no applause for their acting, only pity.

The second half of Clowns is semi-documentary. Fellini interviews great clowns who relive the nostalgic acts of their past.

Fellini the director, proves he is more than a mere documentor. His imagination is vigorous and profound, the re-enactments and incidents are perfect examples of a disciplined imagination.

Fellini and his crew freely interchange their roles as circus clowns and members of the audience. We see Fellini as the poet artist, who includes himself in the world of his play. Fellini's actions are meant to show that fantasy and reality are fused into life as we know it.

THEATRE

The Golden Screw

by LIZ BORG

The Golden Screw, a \$4.00 rip off! Oh no it ain't! As a matter of fact, Tom Sankey's play has rounded off a very successful season at the Global Village, 17 St. Nicholas Street.

This musical drama, based on the life of a struggling musician, was first performed off-Broadway in 1967 and won the coveted Obie award, (the theatre equivalent to the Oscar).

The script is juiced with an assortment of four letter words and other unprintable "nasties". The acting ranges from good to convincing to so-so, but the music is what's happening! And it's today!

The Toronto production consists of three actors. Elan Ross Gibson, the only female in the show, loses her audience without the aid of the other performers, Francois-Regis Klanfer and Jan-kiel (Jack) Zajfman.

Francois who has done some film work and was with the Toronto Workshop for five years convinced his audience with each role he undertook of his professionalism and managed to rescue the others in times where their performance was lacking. Jack, the red-head struggles in some parts but manages to adapt with each role.

The set and props are sketchy, limiting the actors to a wobbly wooden table and a few wooden chairs. But the musical backing by Tom Sankey as lead singer accompanied by Jamey Preslar on piano and Mongrel Dregs alternating on guitar, harmonica and organ make the evening's entertainment.

Sankey who also directed both the New York and Toronto runs, is the real star of the show. His captivated audience await for him to belt out melodiously his rendition of songs on a musician's hard struggle to success.

Sankey's history dates back to 1957 when he started with the New York Shakespearean Company as an actor. In the late '50's he got into recording but the theatre was his first love. He wrote unsuccessful plays in Greenwich Village as a struggling beatnik playwright, during the on-the-road days of coffee houses. It wasn't until his success with the Golden Screw that his work had been recognized.

His new play is called Phuque. It's a modern burlesque comedy minus music, knocking sexual hangups. The Global Village expects this new play to be an even greater success. The name alone is attraction.

POETRY

Mass Media Message To The Editors

In the beginning, past memories, massive mountains of man's foundations
Crumble in turmoil and tumult endlessly earthbound into eternal chasms.

Fragments of majestic magnitude,
Now grating pebbles
At the feet of gods.

As enigmatic oceans rear ever in sweeps,
While submerged thoughts,
Sweat, toil, drudge
Through Birth
And emerge as seeds of creation.
An unfettered foetus gasps breath
And actualizes as a being of ideas.

Death perpetuates Birth, and Birth shall mean Death.
But now ideas are infant,
And feed on
Stimulation from paradisa- ward,

Energy by sexual love life force,
Love in lascivious day dreams,
Then twisted, tortured by frustration

And hurled, headlong, headforth into the macrocosm,
Where microcosmic ideology attempts life.

To be only devoured by beasts of a savage society
And then ignored.

SAM SCRIVANO

alone, yet not quite alone.
so far away, a thought
small fear of the unknown.
questions asked, answers lost.
a number to eat and sleep
and enter the unknown.
meetings, short, withdrawn.
thinking much of there.
not them, but him.
i care. he knows.
so many days before we touch
gentle, kind, true?
how long?

he cares. i know.
a gentle kiss. relief.
a vision of before.
it's late. i know.
he cares. i know.
i must believe.
or i have no one.
alone, yet not quite alone.
i hope.

BARNIE

What do you do when you and me
No longer make an Us?

When one and one make
Two people apart
Not one united?
(Though I guess
1 plus one equals 2 is better than
1 plus 1 equals 3.)

When what was once
You and me
Becomes
You me?

When a beautiful and satisfying
When a beautiful and satisfying
Union of two souls
(Perhaps) becomes
A biological urge
For one of us?

When a part of you
As close as your own skin
Is suddenly ripped from you
And left you bleeding?

When a man tells "his woman"
he needs to be alone
He needs to be free?

What do you do when
You and me
No longer make an
Us?

Nothing,
I guess
'Cause for you
It's just
Over.

CAROL FREE

Stumbling through halls
of undiscovered glory
I intruded upon an un-nourished
and massaged its core.

It seemed to me
a way yet untried.
So with infinite expectations
I proceeded to descend,
Seeking the foundation
of the well.

I relished the thought
that Virgin depths were
Chasing me down toward their
secret.

But the ground met me
With a smack.
And proceeded to pound my brain
with,
"There's nothing here, go back."

BRIAN ROSS

Hurry

I'm waiting.
I'm waiting for you.
I'm waiting for you to come.
I'm waiting for you to come to me.

I'm waiting for you to come to me and show yourself.
I'm waiting for you to come to me and show yourself as you.

I'm waiting for you to come to me and show yourself as you but you must be very far away because it's taking so long for you to come to me and I need you.

I'm looking.
I'm looking for you.
I'm looking for you everywhere.

I'm looking for you everywhere in every woman.

I'm looking for you everywhere in every woman's face and I see a little part of you in each one but you're never all there so...

I'm waiting for you to come to me and show yourself as you.
I'm waiting for you to come to me and show yourself.

I'm waiting for you to come to me.
I'm waiting for you to come.

I'm waiting for you.
I'm waiting.

Hurry.

DOUG IBBOTSON

Summer

Summer. The word itself is magic, stimulating the mind as music does the heart. Born somewhere between June and September, it arrives as a warm whisper on a cold ear.

Summer. A heat-bug saws its way through the day 'til night ascends like a curtain on a one-act play.

It is getting cold. For moments nothing is said. And then Nature decides it's time for a bath. There is sounds of thunder needles of lightning knit up a storm. Rain explodes on the meadow sending waterbugs scurrying across the pond pulling the water as they go. The rain stops.

A breeze whispers scents of clover and hay as it breathes across the fields.

August comes. The whitened bodies of June are now the bronzed statues of the eighth month. But not for long August slides into September like honey off a spoon. September is a sad word, and sharp, like the sound of a heavy door closing.

The cattle are in the barn. The wheat is coming in. And the sun doesn't stay around for so long now. The wind sings a message to September. September listens and understands. Summer is over. Something called autumn has come.

GREIG STEWART

MIDNIGHT MOVIES

at

ALBION ODEON THEATRE

in Shopper's World Albion Mall

Friday
NOV. 6 Rosemary's Baby ... Mia Farrow
... If ... by Lindsay Anderson

Friday
NOV. 12 Midnight Cowboy ... Dustin Hoffman
Alice's Restaurant ... Arlo Guthrie