

# J'accuse



This paper is founded by your Student Union for your enjoyment and as a medium for dialogue and information. We are looking for contributions so if you want to write or do anything connected with the paper drop up to the Student Union Office.

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# Our Mystique

Well, it seems the gremlins were loose in absolute Pandemonium, which may explain the recent rash of strange car disappearances. The gremlins seemed to have taken a strange liking to Pete Myers. First of all, they spelled his name wrong which lead to him not getting to be as famous as he might have wanted. In addition, the words "on" and "Plymouth" fell of the paste up, we'll leave you to guess where.

In addition, the picture of Dawn Peters wasn't a picture of Dawn Peters, but rather some one else.

And you out there thinking you were the I person who voted for increased tuition fees, there are about 50 more of you.



# PANDEMONIUM

vol 1 no 5

toronto, ontario

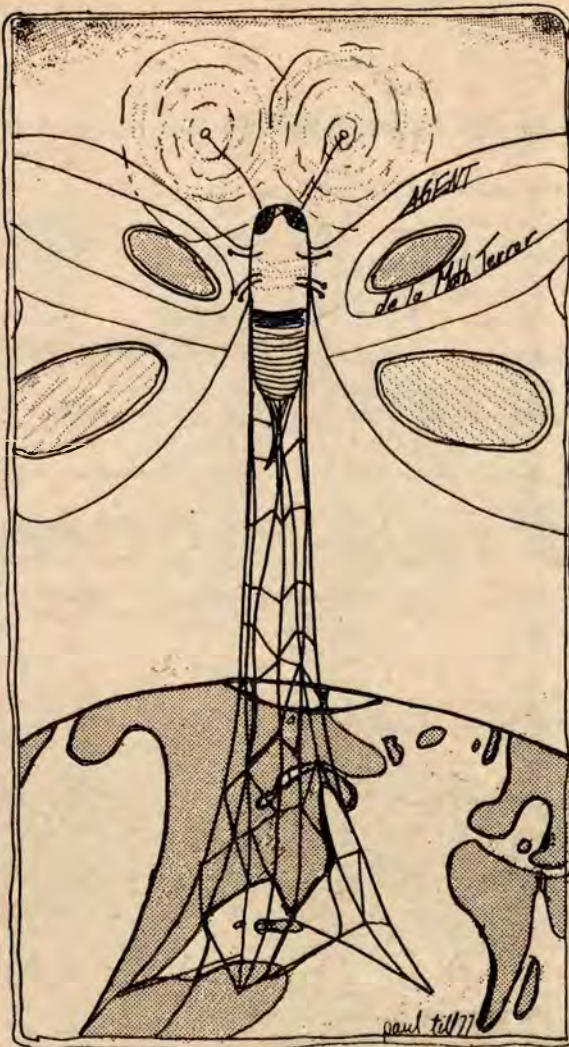
14 march 1977

## This Moth's Cover

Reminds us that spring is nigh and soon the great moths will rise from their winter homes and fill the skies. And, in impoverished sections of town, little children will be plucked from the gutters of melting snow where they play. And then, in the nests of straw and sulphur, their mutilated bodies will be impregnated with eggs which will hatch into larva and feed upon the putrefying flesh.

We at Pandemonium deplore this yearly outrage which throws a horrid pall over even the green shoots of Roman legions breaking through the good red soil of Edwards Gardens. Yes, rich young lovers may frolic there, and laugh at the elves being eaten by royal swans in the pleasant pools. They can look into each other's eyes, sure that any offspring of theirs will be safe from the soft "whoup-whoup" of moth wings. They have rich parents and safe futures. For them moth terror is nothing more than a few inconveniences such as the closing of the 401 to 2 lanes of traffic. Rolls Royces and trips to the glass cylinders of Mars; enchanted visions on the Antarctic seas and most of all, the painted banners which protect their lives and property from moth terror as per the Metro Toronto-Moth treaty of 1957.

Many would argue that the poor deserve to be poor because they are poor, and if they would just manage their money well they too could afford the annual banners. But can anyone who has seen some poor mother weeping beneath the useless tattered cloth of last year's banner, for a



child she knows she shall never see again, except perhaps in the Black Museum, believe this?

Surely something must be done - how much longer can we pay this wicked Danegeld without our hearts, our souls, becoming a mere bunch of nerve tissue like those of the moths themselves. And soon shall not the moths want more? Can their progress really be halted by some agreement which our leaders find convenient to an ungodly economic system.

Is it anything more than the common protection racket practiced by some thug on the owner of a fruit store. We must make a covenant with the gorillas, chimps and oranges. Too long have we let petty political differences divide us from our fellow primates. It is hard to believe that we can walk upon the icy surface of Ganymede but that we cannot walk the streets of North Bay, that we may speak with Gods in other Galaxies but not to Sudbury; that we can dare the ether in our vast star ships but must huddle beneath trite tapestries in fear of the maurading moths.

I make no exoskeltons about the difficulty of the task ahead of us. The moths are clever and have huge wings with which they can fly away and the dust of those wings is more corrosive than that of books. But one day in the future as the last rays of sun shine between the twin CN Towers onto University avenue there will be a statue to the brave men and women who fell in the fight to rid humanity of the horrible moths.

Remember, moths are insects.

Paul Till



# Arts Festival

This is the second year that your Student Union is sponsoring an Annual Arts Festival. There are eight categories.

1. Colour Film
2. Colour Film-animation
3. Photography
4. Short Story - Fiction
5. Painting
6. Sculpture
7. Music
8. Model of Building

Prizes for each category are;

- 1st prize - \$100
- 2nd prize - \$50
- 3rd prize - \$25

Please come to the Student Union Office D235 for category details contest rules and applications after March 21.  
DEADLINE FOR SUBMISSIONS IS APRIL 18.

## Free Income Tax Clinic

March 7 - April 28

Mondays 10:50 - 1:30

Tuesdays 11:45 - 2:25

Wednesdays

Thursdays

STUDENT UNION ROOM



AS I DO KNOW HOW SPRING  
PETER GETS INTO SOME ARTISTS!



# Women of Humber

by Anne McLaughlin-Fiebrich

In 1977, Humber's women are of mixed origin. Some maintain a high profile, while others border on the apathetic sidelines. And a few command special attention.

Lee Ironside, 28, is a part-time student in Humber's General Arts Program. She is divorced, has one child and has a wealth of observations she is willing to share.

"Women are just beginning to realize that other women can be their friends," says Ms. Ironside. "The female competitive system doesn't exist; we've been sold a bill of goods by society."

Ms. Ironside feels most women don't fit into the stereo-types of spiteful, jealous, cats. But rather, women have been taught this attitude to prevent unity among their ranks.

Women are conditioned or socialized into avoiding female contact, according to Ms. Ironside. Because of this concept, women deny themselves valuable support from their own sex.

"Women are children or chattles," says Ms. Ironside. She feels women maintain their dependent, little girl status throughout their lives. Ms. Ironside believes this "victim mentality" is part of the socialization process, the female sex experience during maturation.

Problems arise, according to Ms. Ironside, because of impractical conditioning during childhood. Much unhappiness is caused in a woman's life, because she does not understand the source of her discontent. It's not the woman that's at fault, but more often the image, says Ms. Ironside.

Ms. Ironside feels women aren't

taught to adopt roots of responsibility. While women continue their dependent roles, men are forced to assume the father-parent podium. This is all wrong, says Ms. Ironside.

"At 18, I bought security through another person, but why should anyone have to support my dependency. I'm talking like this now, because I'm 28. I'm just stating adult conclusions," says Ms. Ironside.

The unequal relationships between men and women just can't work; women must expect to re-evaluate their roles and responsibility. AS Ms. Ironside says: "It's nice to be in the garden of eden, but it's healthier to be outside of it."

Among the women of Humber College few maintain a higher profile than Molly Pellecchia. At 21, Miss Pellecchia is well known as the Student Union President; and notably, Humber's first female S.U. president.

Despite her notoriety, Miss Pellecchia feels she is not unique in character. Only as a student might she be considered somewhat out of the ordinary. "Any student involved in anything other than their course, is unique," she quips.

Miss Pellecchia is also a third-year student in Humber's Business Administration Program. Between the two functions, she is kept very busy and works weekends for the S.U. "I do keep one night free for social activities," she says.

Because of her schedule, Miss Pellecchia says her parents worry about her health but are very proud of their daughter.

Miss Pellecchia still lives at home and is not particularly anxious to

leave. She doesn't see marriage as a step to be taken for some time yet. Miss Pellecchia wants to get a job in business or possibly politics. Most important, "I want to work at something I like," she says.

Miss Pellecchia believes she's learned and therefore changed a lot this year. She feels she learned the quality of empathy through her job as S.U. Present.

Miss Pellecchia admits to occasional nagging feelings about her public image. "It bothers me, the impression I make on others," she said.

Miss Pellecchia recalls being "paranoid about making friends" when she first came to the college. But the college is so big, she says that the feeling of isolation is inevitable. "It's hard to integrate and yet the number of people you do meet is amazing."

Miss Pellecchia would like to see future students enjoy their college years and balance their academic and socia lives. She says, "So many students don't enjoy themselves, but college can be a lot of fun, too."

A little adjusting of the lens and Humber's background people come into focus.

Very low-key, assistant to the president, Doris Tallon is a woman very happy in her job. Despite the amount of time required she says she loves and enjoys the work.

Ms. Tallon prefers a low profile on the college front and feels her achievements have not come as the result of ever being pushy or aggressive. Yet she realizes that self-perception is a tricky business at best: "You never see yourself as others do. Maybe some people think

I'm pushy but I don't see myself that way," she says.

Ms. Tallon acts as counsellor to international students and has been doing so since 1969. She has also been the Women's Advisor since January, 1975. She says her job is something of a mixed bag: "I wear a few hats."

Ms. Tallon has two children and four grandchildren. Her husband is an engineering technician and her career hasn't and doesn't pose any problems at home.

Like most people, Ms. Tallon seeks a little isle of peace, and finds hers close to nature. She possesses a great admiration and respect for all living things, she loves animals and faithfully maintains a bird sanctuary in her backyard.

Ms. Tallon is intrigued by people and likes to discuss with them, their philosophies and goals. She encourages women to be assertive and says the college has never held her back from promotion.

Ms. Tallon is continuing her personal education taking courses on counselling and interpersonal relationships; and some she takes just for personal enjoyment.

During the past few years, in her role as women's advisor, Ms. Tallon says she has noticed changes in college enrollment patterns.

It seems that Humber females are becoming more interested in receiving a broader education and are looking for challenging careers. Says Ms. Tallon: "Female students are selecting a wider variety of courses, such as the technical and law enforcement programs. I am very pleased with this trend and I'm sure the future will prove better."

## STUDENT UNION MOVIES

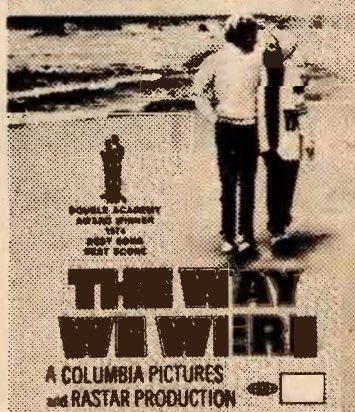
All movies 3:30 & 7:30

THE MAGIC CHRISTIAN April 6



**SOYLENT GREEN**  
People need it... in the year 2022.  
METROCOLOR • PANAVISION®  
March 23 MGM

April 20



DOUBLE ACADEMY AWARD WINNER  
BEST COSTUME DESIGNER  
BEST SCORE  
**THE WAY WE WERE**  
A COLUMBIA PICTURES and RASTAR PRODUCTION

**"THE BAD NEWS Bears"**

March 16  
In Color A Paramount Picture

**ROMEO & JULIET**  
March 30

"THE MOVIE IS A GREAT BIG RICH AMERICANA EXPERIENCE...GO!"  
—COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE

**"PAUL NEWMAN**  
...is better than he has been in years!"  
—TIME MAGAZINE

**"HENRY FONDA**  
...the best work of a lifetime!"  
—TIME MAGAZINE

**"LEE REMICK**  
...is simply fantastic!"  
—COSMOPOLITAN MAGAZINE

**"MICHAEL SARRAZIN**  
...sensitive! ...fine!"  
—CORONET MAGAZINE —CBS-TV

**"Sometimes a Great Notion"**

**RICHARD JAECKEL • LINDA LAWSON**  
**CLIFF POTTS** Screenplay by JOHN GAY  
Based on the Novel by KEN KESEY • Music by HENRY MANCINI  
Directed by PAUL NEWMAN • Produced by JOHN FOREMAN  
A Universal/Newman-Foreman Picture TECHNICALCOLOR — PANAVISION

GP PARENTAL GUIDANCE SUGGESTED  
This film contains material which may not be suitable for children 10 years of age or younger.

April 13





# Meet the People

Mello Pelaccio - Landscaping  
How do you feel most of the time?  
A. With it - All the time.



Ray Halward - Guest Speaker - Ont. Parks  
Assoc.  
What is the most underated book in history - T  
A. The Bible because if the people live by the  
principles expounded in the Bible, the world  
would be a better place of live in.



Marilyn McFadden - Travel & Tourism  
Does Humber College improve or hinder your  
love life?  
A. I think it hinders, because its hard to meet  
guys and there is not time to get involved in  
student activities.



Mr. Gorilla - Tonsorial Technology  
What's long and thin and covered with skin and  
God only knows how many holes its been in.  
A. It breaks the ic. Ooh, ooh.



Sheila Stashuk - Child Care  
What is the most overated book in history?  
A. The Bible - because a lot of people emphasize  
their living standards by it.



Dawn Crosby - Travel & Tourism  
Why do you want your picture in the paper?  
A. Because Christel asked me to, and I never  
disappoint a friend.



Rose Biordi - Medical Secretary  
Does Humber College hinder or help your love  
life?  
A. (Chuckle) Sure it helps - meet a lot of good  
looking guys here.



Angelo Morano - Business Administration  
How do you feel most of the time.  
A. I feel great because my friends are around  
and with me - they make me feel happy. What  
are friends for?



Bill Read (Queenie, Humber Winter Carnival) -  
Computer Programming  
Does Humber College improve or hinder your  
love life?  
-A. It certainly doesn't hinder it. It puts a smile  
on my face every morning.



**interviews Christel Spring**  
**photos Wing Tai Man**



Shirley Smith - Marketing  
How do you feel most of the time?  
A. Terrific and why not - I love being alive.



Christel Spring - Social Services  
Why do you enjoy interviewing people?  
A. The best way I know of finding out that I'm not the only weirdo in society or at least at Humber College - YAY!!!



Sharon Kestner - Music  
What do you find attractive in a male?  
A. Personality, height, I'm not fussy -



Deanna Merrit - Social Services  
What's the best line you ever got from a guy?  
A. Have you got a match?



Alex Guiazda - Public Relations  
What was the best line you ever gave a girl?  
A. My name is Alex - how do you like me so far?  
Does it work for you -  
Yes and no - it breaks the ice.



Julian Williams - Business  
What do you like about Humber College - academically or socially?  
A. Socially it is a cool place - academically, it becomes serious towards the end of the program.



Nick Montagnese - Civil Technology  
Has Humber College increased your social life?  
How so?  
A. Yes - enthusiastically - I know a lot more people.



Bruce Gregg - Music  
What's the best line you have ever given a girl?  
A. Do you have a sister, that works at the Colonial?  
Q. Did it work for you?  
A. Never -



Julia Tolman - Travel & Tourism  
What was the worst line you ever got from a guy  
A. You've got a Sunday school face with a Saturday night ideas''



# How Much Would You Be Willing

# To Do To Get Your Picture In The Paper?



Anonymous: I'd go in the "guys" can.

Anonymous: Stand on my head on a table in the Pipe.



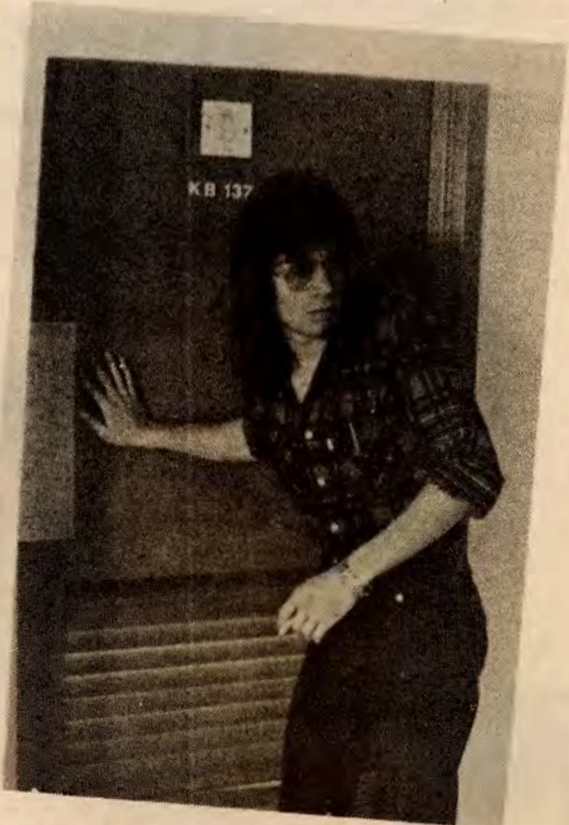
Steve Ferguson (Cine): Smile.



Wing Tai Man (Photo): Die!



Paul:  
Remember to  
add byline  
for "L. Ridley"  
And don't those  
paste-up people  
ever wash? See  
what you can do  
when you get  
this straightened.  
Mr. Gorilla



Wally Trewin (Photo): I'd be willing to go into the "chicks" can!

# OK, Let's See Some of These Pictures

Wing Tai Man interviewed by Paul Till

PT: How related are these paintings to traditional Chinese paintings?

WTM: Do you mean the colour?

PT: Yea.

WTM: During the Han dynasty the people try to use colour, but before this they used only black ink. Nowadays they use colour more.

PT: Why is that?

WTM: Nowadays, in Hong Kong, they combine Chinese painting with western style. They call it modern art.

PT: Which artists in Europe have influenced artists in Hong Kong?

WTM: I really don't know because I haven't studied the history of western art at all.

PT: So what influenced you, in terms of Chinese painting?

WTM: It's too early for me to say about the influence of western art in my work. I started to learn the water colour, the western style, then I learned Chinese painting. The first year in primary school they taught me watercolour. I took oil colour painting when I was in the university of Hong Kong, but I didn't do it well.

PT: Well, most of the art in mainland China is social realism, right?

WTM: "It comes from the people, it serves the people." Now, painting in China, they do something like people working on the farms or in the factory, but we still do paintings in the traditional style and go to a bigger size, like wall size painting.

PT: Right, and what sort of paint is used?

WTM: Mostly water colour.

PT: Even for the really large ones?

WTM: Yes, they use a watercolour. We have a special paper called rice paper.

PT: How different is that to western water colour paper?

WTM: The Chinese water colour paper is made of rice and it's lighter and softer than western water colour paper.

PT: So how does this make western water colour and Chinese water colour different?

WTM: See, look at this colour here, it seems all mixed up together.

PT: So the paper makes the colours merge together more?

WTM: Yes.

PT: Are these paintings of traditional subjects?

WTM: Yes, some of them. Look at this one. It's not really finished yet, I still have some more to do on the mountain. And you can see the trees are different to a European painting.

PT: Well, mind you, it looks a bit like the Canadian mountains.

WTM: Yes, it does.

PT: How do you think about the western influence on Chinese painting?

WTM: I think it's a good thing.

PT: Do you think it's better to use the Chinese painting style with modern subjects?

WTM: Yes, I think so.

PT: Thank you for a most interesting interview.

WTM: Thank you too, Mr. Paul Till.

PT: Well, mind you, it looks a bit like the Canadian mountains.

WTM: Yes, it does.

PT: How do you think about the western influence on Chinese painting?

WTM: I think it's a good thing.

PT: Do you think it's better to use the Chinese painting style with modern subjects?

WTM: Yes, I think so.

PT: Thank you for a most interesting interview.

WTM: Thank you too, Mr. Paul Till.



thousands and thousands of painters since the Tang and Sung dynasties have produced their masterpieces of Chinese scenic spots. Some had special talents for depicting scenes of lakes, streams or rivers, while others preferred magnificent, craggy mountains. Each traveller can only look for the ones which particularly appeal to him.

PT: Then these paintings of specific scenes?

WTM: Yea, the places look like this. As a matter of fact, I still remember the location of one of these paintings particularly. It was the Yangtze River. It's very clear in my mind. Some people use a camera, take a picture, and bring it back home and draw it. But, that is not recommended.

PT: You don't do it?

WTM: No, I don't. I prefer to do more in photography instead of transferring the photographic image to painting.

PT: Have you thought of doing a Chinese painting of a Canadian subject?

WTM: Yes, I have.



as a matter of fact, you can go to China and see that the mountains are different to Canadian mountains. In the immense country of China there are many scenic spots and, of course, no artist can claim to have depicted them all. Looking back,

western influence on Chinese painting into the Chinese painting style with modern subjects.

PT: Thank you for a most interesting interview.

WTM: Thank you too, Mr. Paul Till.



# Paul Till's and Garfield Stevens' Flogging A Dead Python

Here, for the first time in print, is the first-prize-winning entry of the CHUM-FM Monty Python Contest, in which, using old, unprinted, (and poorly fixed) negatives from the lost negative sleeves of Leonardo da Vinci, two wacky, steam-driven idiots paralyzed half a pack of Agfa-

Gevaert Brovira (soft extra white smooth semi-matt), some out-of-date Dektol, and a story line shamelessly lifted out of the pre-Scientology science fiction of L. Ron Hubbard into a breath-taking 26-hour tour of New York taxi cabs and one Monty Pythette. This, then, is their story.

How they really did it—



**TRAILER:** Our hero, Gar-T, is a wacky, steam-driven idiot who has been executed for some rather sophisticated violations of the Housman Shakespeare Act. Garner-T has been executed in 1579, and has been told to hang himself from an oak tree. A battalion of oak trees is called up. Closely...



1. Garner-T's father has been executed for some rather sophisticated violations of the Housman Shakespeare Act. Garner-T has been executed in 1579, and has been told to hang himself from an oak tree. A battalion of oak trees is called up. Closely...



2. ... he flies. Through time and space and a fun-filled weekend in New York with Paul, Phyllis, and Gar, Stevens, winner of the CHUM-FM MONTY PYTHON LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST. Zoom zoom.



3. There are problems in basement. (While they are being solved, Paul and Gar wonder if they will get to meet Bobo Dylan in New York too.)



4. Fully reassembled and armed with a plastic coat hanger AKA Victor-Person Plan Destroyer and a paper bag, Gar, David, Phyllis, no, SPACE HELMET, is now ready for caulthing!



5. EXCEPT! This plant's ruling life form... A Dry Water Basket, who would be known to his friend if he had't been sent from "down the hill" in "bamboo gables", as Edie Garner-Amis was coming up at the good old El Mocambo, Bay Dances too rape, Can you get an idea breakles in New York for writing in the ad? under the GREASED PLUGS of Spaulding and College.



6. Using the universal language understood by every intelligent life form in the Universe, (including very tall people in Montreal and Paul-Gar in New York) Garner-T attracts Edie's attention with a swift nod in what appears to be primary sexual characteristics.



7. Garner-T: "Hey Good-Lookin', wabble got cooking?" Edie: "No socks, no popcorn."



8. Garner-T: (to himself) "Gee, it doesn't look like a scientist." (To Edie) "Well in that case, LIKE A LIZARD?!"



9. Garner-T: "You can make it for only 50 P!" Edie: "With that camera, my good friends Paul and Gar would be able to take loads of your own piece of that spacky Pythette Gang in New York. I'll do it!"



10. Garner-T: "This doesn't look like a medium-sized planetary cluster of 50 Earth-type planets. This looks like 50 filthy British penny which are worth 15% less than when I started this sentence." Edie: "Yum, yum, I can almost taste the Empire State Building right now!"



11. Garner-T: "I've been SWINDLED!" (At this point in our story, Paul would like to introduce a various, pseudo-scientific premise to explain Garner-T's apparent fragment and residue disjunct for the laws of Gravity, sub-section A, paragraph 2, known as Apple, Diane Arbuz vs. Sidenable, but Gar (the one who will get the wadded seat on the flight down to "THE BIG APPLE") feels it sufficient to simply say our hero is hopping mad.)



12. Gar: Oh all right. Paul:  $p = \frac{86.5 \times 10^4}{2c}$   $q = \frac{2.9c}{86.5}$



13. Sound Effects: Little toes being munched into red toe jam with tiny crispy flecks of splintered bones mixed in, just like the food in those swell New York restaurants that will take you to Dave like we agreed. (Hope the critter doesn't see this one.)



14. Oh oh. Somethings a foot!  Check here if we have won yet.



15. Edie calls forth his Granite Stickman Kung Fu training taught to him by a venerable Lolla Love. "DRAGON SEES MEDU" "DRAGON FAYS MEDU" "DRAGON ORDERS TO TAKE-OUT" "DRAGON COMMENCES EATING" "DOT KICKS HIS PENDER."



16. And so it comes to pass that a noble and highly intelligent member of an alien civilization far in advance of our own, who came bearing the gifts of a science capable of ending all of humanities woes, is about to be polished off like so much Bow Vant Vichyssoise just for the sake of this stupid contest.



17. Go ahead Pithead, just think about how many poly-vinyl-chloride products you come into contact with everyday and how you just kissed off the cure for cancer from this guy just so you can see him sucked down the gullet of a crazed VW just to send Paul and Gar to New York when all you had to do was phone us up and ask. We hope you're proud of yourself!



18. Garner-T realizes the end is near. Paul and Gar have to stop messing about and start packing for their trip to New York.



19. As the sky grows darker, Garner-T's life passes before him. It also passes before his paper bag and he misses it.



20. In his last seconds, Garner-T is filled with regret for leaving unfinished those things he had always wished to do. He wanted to see, way to sleep at King Camute, great Danish King of England and, more lately, a parking meter sodomizer in Persia.



21. Never would he swallow a toothbrush!



22. Never would he hear CHUM-FM announce Gar and Paul as winners of the MONTY PYTHON CONTEST! (Or, failing that, a brief bulletin mentioning "David Pithead", "The CW tower" and "split open like a ripe guava melon when he hit.")



23. Darkness rushed upon him. One last memory of sitting in his mother's lap, and a balinal part of his home planets cat museum. One last memory of the quilt he had felt the first time he had coughed on a printed circuit TV public.



24. And then the blinding moment of death. The moment of the revelation as, searching the heavens for a sign, he finds it....



25. ...they were right...



26. ...it is hard not to think of the Bay...



27. It was the end. THE END...



28. Of Garner-T as a sentient being... but not our story. For any scientific religion must accept death and realize that matter is in itself noble and not its form...



29. Guess what has happened to Garner-T.



30. The same thing that happened to these cow-bits you ate last night.



31. He got turned into well...



32. it's a lot like... sciency.



33.



34.



35. Just like Cod-Head Lake.



# Have You Ever Had One Of Those Days...

when the sun becons its fishing freaks out to the great outdoors; since you can't beat them, you decide to join them.

The local department store is certainly more than happy to outfit this novice fisher (women)? and supplies you with all the possible gear they can "LOAD" you with.

Arriving at the cabin, you cheerfully show your boyfriend and friends your new gear. Politely, they help you into your little row boat, and after placing your equipment in there with you, the decline the pleasure of your company, whilst fishing so you row yourself not too far from the pier.

The amusement of your boyfriend and associates carries clearly across the water, and to your frustrated anger, you hear them making bets as to whether you'll catch anything. Then they climb into the speed boat and you watch them roar past you, the waves they creat rock your little boat, and you hold on for dear life.

Listlessly, you pull out your bacon and tomato sandwich and commence eating. As you enjoy the taste of the bacon, you get the bright idea of putting a piece of bacon on the hook (who knows, maybe the fish is smarter than you know). You hardly have the line donw, when you feel an enormous pull, which nearly pulls the rod from your hands. Stupidly you hold on to the rod while bracing your feet against the side of the boat. Within two minutes the boat has been pulled towards the center of the lake, and you are clearly screaming and begging that underwater creature to pull back towards land, as the oars feel into the water when the fish began to pull. In sheer desperation you reel in the line, hoping to speak to that fish and appeal to his (fishness??) to return you to shore.

With a taut jerk, the fish jumps out of the water and to your horror lands smack into the boat. With your legs up in the air and screaming hysterically you watch the fish squirming under

your seat, causing you to forget your fear of the water and just as you prepare to abondon ship, you friends pull up along side, and ask you if you have had enough of sitting around in the middle of the lake doing nothing. One friend, however, has spotted your fish, and it takes two of them to scoop out your fish (which you later find out is the great grand-daddy of them all; the biggest caught in that lake for many years). Once the fish is out of the boat you calmly sit there and order them to tow you back and to your further delight you find out that they are all anxious as to who will go fishing with you next. They feel sure you must know something that they don't know, or that you must be "lucky". Either way, they want to have you along. If they only knew that the luck was on their sandwich, as it had been on yours.

**Cristel Spring**

by Anne McLaughlin-Fiebich



## John T. Signature

Have you noticed how no one wants your signature unless you're signing a last will and testament?

The problem is that nowadays unless you have a signature saying Gary Lautens no one thinks you can be funny enough to laugh at.

You see, unfortunately, everyone thinks that Rodney Dangerfield holds the market on getting no respect. This simply isn't true! Why, the other day a forger returned my signature, saying it wasn't any challenge. He said he was a professional in the artistry of larceny. In a low blow to my penmanship, he recommended my reading *How to Sign Your Name Like Somebody Else's* by Mr. Whatsisname.

Even my school report cards carried snide remarks like, "rotten riting" "lousy legibility" and "strage signatures."

Well some of the signatures were strange to me. Like signing notes from my mother, my father and notes from my friends parents. It's not that easy.

Physchologists have told me this Freudian foul-up in signatures comes from childhood

ravings of persecution and delusion. Also from making up lies and signing my parents' names to them.

So now I write my signature with care, grace and style. And here's the crux of the matter. When I sign my name - you can read it.

Doctors and lawyers get respect because no one knows what they've written - an intellectually sound practice for avoiding breach of promise suits.

I often dream of respect through a future with computerized penmanship. Yes, I can see it now - a maching punching out little cards - gaily signing people's lives away. But then malfunction ... malfunction ... a little card comes out saying: Rejection - This does not compute - Your signature is legibile - This does not make sense. Rejection - Rejection.

You see - you laughed!!

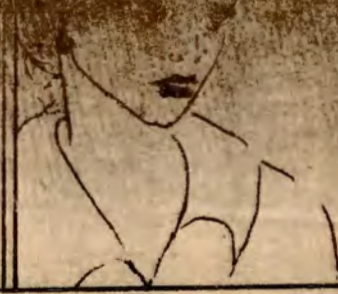
Gary Lautens move over.

What - Oh, you didn't even smile, ... not even the slightest quiver?

I tell you I don't get no ...,

CRICKET

by Cristel Spring



# pandemoniumpoempodium

a  
n  
d  
e  
m  
o  
n  
i  
u  
m

On one side the water's glassy surface; on the other side, across the bumpy, unpaved road — faces — Indian faces, — wrinkled with cracks and crevices, pouring out a vignette of a life without the soft edges. The flexures and pleats in their faces lied their age. Their wild boisterous even savage expression dispelled a hard life, rejection and abuse — but strangely cast forth placidity and content, at times even tranquility. It seemed as though they were fully aware that they had been outcast, that they were the only true minority. Their reverential pride, verile, robust feeling of oneness opposed any desire for change. Years of wretched molestation lingered in their temperament and evidenced itself on sight of the hideous, inadequate refuge that pretended to comfort them. Ugliness, unhealthiness and desparation stared outright. Tourists taking photos, looking, talking in disgust about the Indians. The rich visiting the poverty stricken — for pleasure? Only those Indians know exactly where they stand, looking at themselves with pride as their desire to be rich is as remote as the tourists desire to live like the Indians. Let us stop offering out hand-outs, for the Indians don't want them and we don't want to give them. The Indians are happy deep inside for they have no choice; they are content, for they have no liberty they love only their own kind, for they have no-one else; they will always be where they are, for they have no chance.

K. Kelly

o  
e  
m



o  
d  
i  
u  
m



### Untitled

*Variety offers choice  
And choice is limited*

*Versatility is complexity  
And complexity is simple*

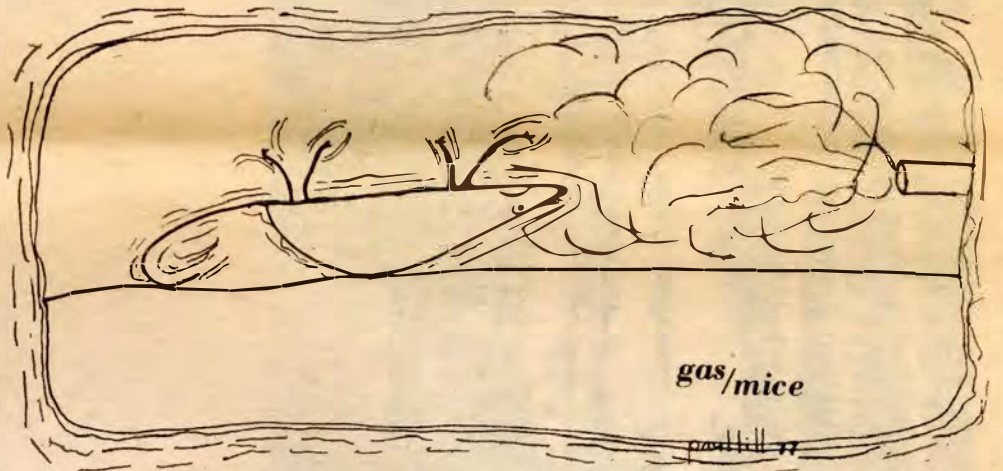
*Skill is achievement  
And achievement is easy.*

K. Kelly

### The Flight of the Bee

*Wild and aimless is his flight  
Searching his wants and needs  
So many does he visit each day  
Till one brings him joy and ecstasy  
He dances frantically  
And shares with his friends  
His new found love.*

K. Kelly



### Wisdom

*As I search for myself, I realize  
There are so many things yet unfound  
Lingering inside me, knowing no bounds  
When will I hear, so faint these sounds.*

*I long to be wise  
But I don't know how  
But does wisdom have a limit?  
Does wisdom have a method?*

*Wisdom is the latent knowledge  
Deep within me, I see  
I wonder will it ever  
Come to guide me.*

K. Kelly

## This Is Not



### Fun

*Playing in the park with friends  
Preparing for an enjoyment that is unique  
Anxious and excited to start to end this fun  
Laughing and arguing. Our fun seems to last for only a moment  
Tired and exhausted we rest and think that fun is everything  
It's late and we leave. Fun is now just a memory.*

K. Kelly

# Happy New Year!

By Les Castro

2. Flags and banners - gifts from other gyms which include The Canadian-Chinese Kung Fu Society.



1. Organizers and Kung Fu instructors at "Chinese Kung Fu Gym".



3. Collecting a gift tied to the end of the pole is a Southern Chinese Lion.



4. "West meets East" and she seems ...



5. This is your basic Southern Chinese Lion which takes two persons to manouver; one gets underneath the head and the other underneath the tail.

6. Drum!



恭賀  
新禧

7. Clash! Clang!



8. The Lion goes shopping.

9. "Hummm, that looks like an f. 2.8 21 mm. lens." Right first time, Mr. Lion.



10. A splendid time was had by all.

# 'But have you stopped beating your wife?'

## pandemonium

### **Exclusive Interview with ROY BUCHANAN**

interview Peter Downard photos Marc Werb

After seeing Roy Buchanan at the El Mocambo, it is impossible to put into words the effect of his guitar work. He is simply a master of bluesy electric guitar.

When meeting Buchanan, any fear that you may deal with a conceited "superstar" immediately fades away. He seems to be a man who has found his niche — his manner is pleasant and accommodating. He appears content to be a respected artist and to have an enthusiastic audience. He is devoted to his music. "I want to die with a guitar in my hand," he said.

Buchanan prefers the intimacy of clubs to "big places" because a club offers close two-way communication between the performer and his audience.

"In a club the audience is right there, and in a big place they're ... (spreading his palms apart) ... way out there." Audience involvement is important to his performance — "if people don't get off, then you might as well send me out the door."

Buchanan was born some forty-odd years ago in Arkansas, where he grew up as a sharecropper's son. "My daddy gave me my first guitar when I was five years old," he said. He considers the gospel music he heard as a child as a major influence. "That's where the blues come from," he said.

Buchanan has had his ups and downs, writing off his career in the sixties to drugs. "It was crazy in the sixties ... I didn't know which way to head."

When he was first recognized as a guitar genius at the dawn of the Seventies, Buchanan was dragged down by his band, the Snakestretchers. He finally shed himself of the group when the members became absorbed in the classic sixties drug, LSD. Buchanan had taken too much when the group members became too paranoid to go on stage and told him of personal audiences with God.

These days, Buchanan's touring band consists of Malcomb Lukens on keyboards, John Harrison on bass, and Burt Foster on drums and vocals. They're all old friends, giving Buchanan a sense of security. "You can't buy friends," he says. "I know what these guys are going to do."

If it took only sheer talent to become a star, he would have made it years ago. Unfortunately, Buchanan just doesn't look the part, with his greying beard and jovial paunch.

He was asked to join the Rolling Stones after Brian Jones' death, but even he wrote off the



image of himself playing alongside Mick Jagger as "ridiculous". "I thought they were out of their minds," he deadpanned.

Surprisingly, Buchanan feels no animosity towards bands like Kiss who have made it on showmanship rather than talent. He even buys these groups' records. If he doesn't like them, he simply gives them to his six children.

Buchanan has never been as successful on record as on stage, although his last album, "A Street Called Straight" on Atlantic Records was recognized as coming closest to matching his live performances.

"The best thing I've ever done," is how he describes his latest album, due out in early spring.

The album features prominent bassist Stanley Clarke, an asset which should strengthen the record both musically and commercially.

At the El Mocambo, Buchanan showed that he hasn't lost any of his touch over the years. The audience was wildly appreciative and Buchanan was surrounded by fans at the beginning and end of each set. He played two hour-long sets and an encore, repeating only one number, his tribute to Jimi Hendrix, "Hey Joe".

Buchanan's music forms an emotional bond with the audience. His mastery of the instrument, the clear ringing notes and the long plaintive solos absorb the listener. Before the last notes of his classic, "The Messiah Will Come Again" faded, the audience was on its feet cheering.



# Phoney Photo

## Phontest

Advertisement for the contest.

Here are the winning photographs that were meticulously selected from all those millions of entries we received (well 1,913). Unfortunately, due to cut-backs in our budget, we've had to cash in those stamps on the self-addressed stamped envelopes that you sent with your entries. We know we said that your pictures would be returned to you, but frankly they're not worth returning!! If they were, we would have chosen them to be published. Some of the winning entries aren't so shit hot either and I took them myself ... and I didn't get them back either!

Here is a list of the categories as announced in the 1st issue of Pandemonium (and we ended up doing ourselves to fill this crummy page)

1) Still Life - no dead people - dead shorties you say?! ... well okay then ... NO! NO! NO! I said no dead people. See next issue's Photo Contest Topics!

2) Fashion - Use prominent buildings or landmarks as background for model.

3) Ethos - any characteristic of any life style.

4) Song interpretation - take a song and illustrate using only one photo.

5) Changing Patterns in today's society.

6) A Picture of God - full length, three quarter or just any part of him (her)?

7) A Silly Person - Must show true characteristics.

8) Animals - But not my girl friend!

9) Food -

10) Artsy Fartsy - \* Not open to Ryerson Photographic Students.

### Photo Captions

1) A great still life shot that we all are amazed over. This piece of crumpled paper was captured in tranquil meditation under the careful guidance of Humber's Photo Co-Ordinator - Peter Jones Marie Dinasa (Fashion).

Category 1 - No waste! For the fact that Marie takes photography at Ryerson. (So we put your entry in this category)

3) Jean Labatt (Ethos) A world traveller and anthropologist, Jean has studied life principles of many societies. He has recorded a lecherous suburban truck driver during a moment of amorous penching.

4) The Attic Monster (Sans interpretation) "Behind Closed Doors" was all we could read. And he didn't send us a stamped envelope.

5) Chris Smith (Changing Patterns) Using his Seagull 34 mm and a self timer, Chris posed with his friend to show their nice denim outfits outline their cute derrieres. He says simplicity and Vogue stock their favourite patterns. (I love to sew).

6) (A picture of God) Name available on request (send no money) Here is God about to perform one of his tricks.

7) Dr. Bing Song-a-Wag - A Silly Person

This was an easy category for anyone who had ever come in contact with this mirthful madman! Yes, it's a Paul Till enacting his newest satire "I can't hear you doctor ... I have a banana up my nose." (Sound over (his-like laughs) ) fade to Gerber Food.

8) Sara Lee - Food untitled

This non-restricted topic was favored by this non-restricting foto which is to be next months title page to Homemakers Recipe Section. Sara cleverly calls her cute creation "Imprint Pie"

9) Animals - Jean Labatts "Dogs in Society"

Jean does seem to have a peculiar characteristic to his photos; doesn't he? You forgot to mention which side you wanted us to crap out.

10) This great split second of suburban realism was culled from the trash can around the back of Eddie Black's.



### Remains to Keep Dead Next Issue's Photo Contest Topics

1) A Nice Picture - Must be within reason. Pay attention to ~~background~~ and composition.

2) A Nude Female - Homo Sapien, white, between 18 and 23 years old, not pregnant and attracted to cameras. Photo must be submitted with a model action card giving name, address and phone number.

3) Another - Must be a picture of when found, no ordinary eye dress, picture to contain people. Another Hint: Walk to school on a cold blizzard (is there such a word?) morning.

Seen any snow lately? Snow assignment due Monday!

4) Entailty - Picture to contain people. A body, at least, can even be dead.

5) (Hint: follow up next topic's subject.)

6) (Hint: follow up next topic's subject.)

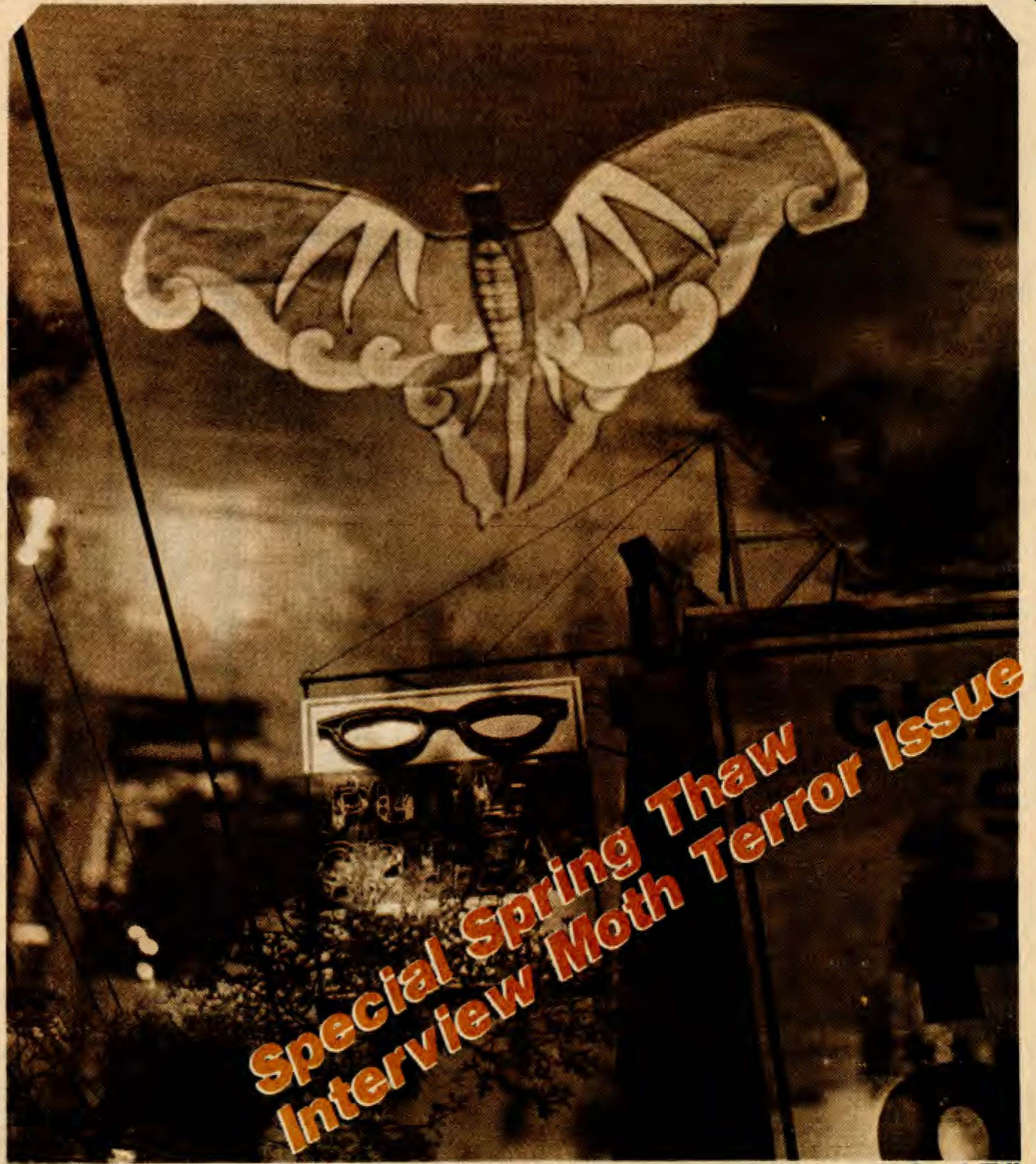
7) Another Nice Picture (Damn it! keep it within reason!)

Photographs must be submitted to Student Union Office no later than March 30th.



14 march 1977

# PANDEMONIUM



Special Spring Thaw  
Interview Moth Terror Issue

Paul Till



"Primates of the world Unite! Never eat shellfish in Moths with 'r's in them."

Photo: Paul Till  
Cake Kong Konstructions: Edible Mammal Mallows, Inc. World Cake Towers, NY, NY.