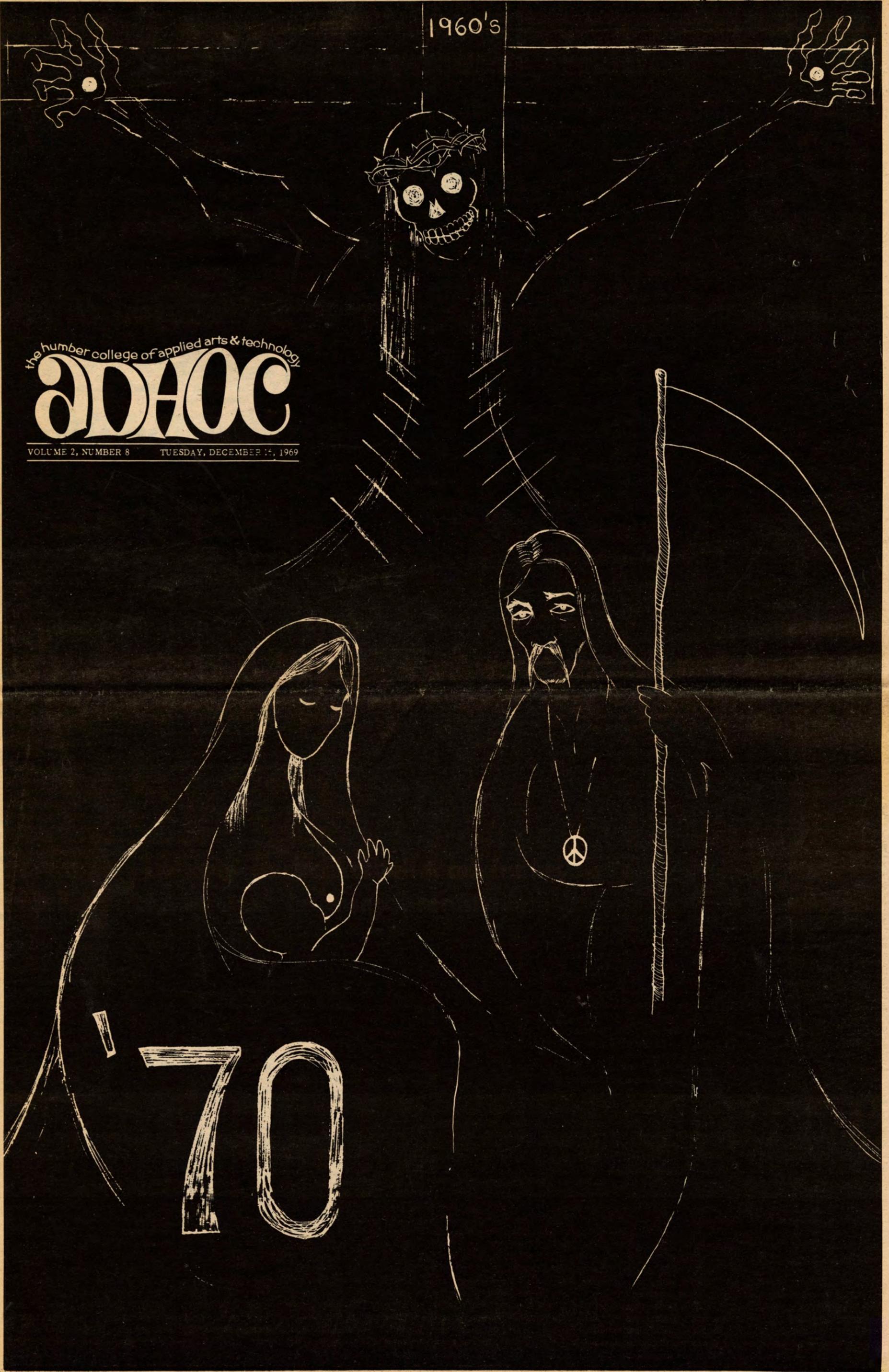


1960's

the humber college of applied arts & technology  
**ADHOC**

VOLUME 2, NUMBER 8 TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1969



## New admission requirements seen necessary in future

By John Swatogor

Community colleges must revamp their entrance requirements to accommodate the new high-school grading system, says Adrian Adamson, assistant chairman of General Arts and Sciences.

"Humber must conceive a system of screening students to find what courses they are best suited for," said Mr. Adamson. "The college will no longer be able to accept students on their general averages."

The high-schools are converting their grading system to a credit system, which will eventually abolish the four-and five-year programs. The new system will require students to obtain 27 credits for a four-year diploma.

The credit system will enable students to choose subjects they feel better equipped to handle. They will no longer repeat an entire year for failing one or two subjects; only subjects failed will have to be repeated.

Subjects will be divided into three levels. The top level will be the most difficult, and only students who excel in all subjects will be admitted. The second level will entail standard high-school courses. The bottom level will consist of subjects from the four-year program.

"For a student to fall the lowest level, he will really have to be trying," laughed Mr. Adamson. "This means that anyone completing grade eight will be almost guaranteed a diploma, and in turn will be able to get into Humber."

Mr. Adamson said not all college courses will be affected by the new system. Technology, for example, will not be required to change its admittance requirements, as it is presently accepting students according to individual marks. Creative Arts will continue to accept students on the basis of their creative talents.

The business division presently has a general business course of one semester, which will not be affected. Upon successful completion, the introductory-semester

### Correction

Ad Hoc would like to apologize to Doug Scott, Director of Student Services of Humber, and Mark Garber, Placement Officer for Mohawk College, for an article which appeared in the last edition of Ad Hoc.

Entitled "Student Services explodes", the article erroneously reported that "Mr. Garber and Mr. Scott.... became involved in a torrid debate." As it was, the two merely discussed a point made earlier in a speech by Mr. Garber.

The article also gave the impression that Mr. Garber was not aware of Mr. Scott's position as an administrator. This was not the case.

We regret any embarrassment this article may have caused.

students specialize in areas they are strongest in.

"Two-year courses will stay much the same; courses like Social Services are already accepting students on a diploma basis," said Mr. Adamson.

He continued, "It may cause all sorts of administrative headaches, but I think it's a good thing."

Solutions to the problem were offered by F.W. Etherden, Director of Admissions for Seneca College.

"In general, we'll follow Ryerson's pattern, which is to admit students on the basis of individual subjects.

"If this plan doesn't work, we may have to work on Centennial's idea," said Mr. Etherden.

"Centennial has an inter-semester, where-by no one is allowed into a diploma course until he has successfully completed this semester."

More problems may arise, according to Mr. Etherden, if there is no common assessment of courses at every high-school, then Seneca, for example, might assess each school by its individual standards.

This assessment of high-school is the same plan the University of Toronto follows. The university rates each school's teaching staff and the exams the set. This gives the U of T an idea of what type of student is passing.

An idea under consideration to help all Toronto colleges with their entrance problems is a "central application depot". The investigation is being headed by George Brown's Director of Admissions, Edmund Gordius, who will present a report at a future meeting of CAAT's presidents.

The function of the depot would be a central clearing house for all community colleges in the Metro area. The depot would process any student wishing to attend one of the colleges, and try to direct him to the college of his choice.

If the student is turned down by his first choice, he would be directed to his second choice.

Mr. Adamson said that he thought it was a good idea, and he felt it would come into effect.

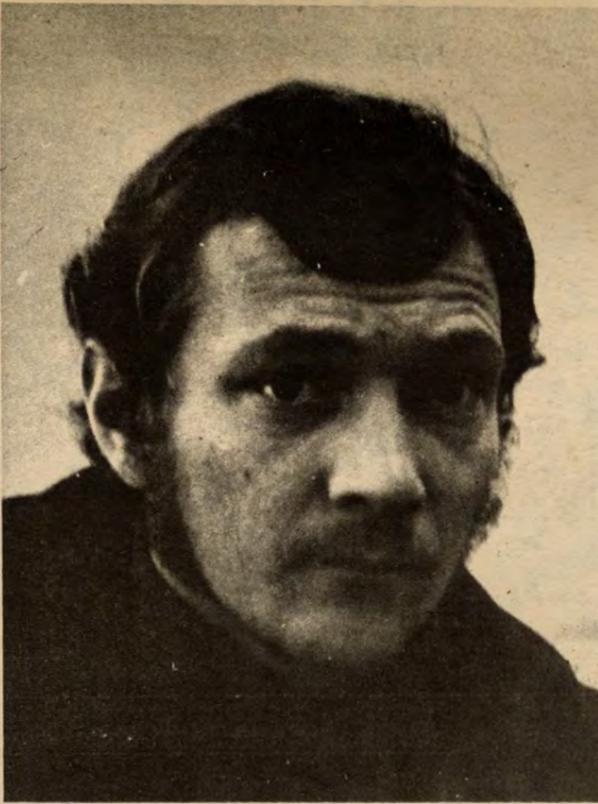
Gordon Wragg, President of Humber, said, "We're definitely in favor of it. All the college presidents like the idea and hope it will be in operation by next year."

## Classified ads coming

As a FREE service to Humber students, Ad Hoc is adding a classified advertisement column to future issues.

Have you got something to sell or swap? Are you looking for a roommate or someone to share travelling expenses?

To place an ad: write the particulars on a card and



Bruce Albrighton, president of Queensway I's Student Union.

## Facial toupees bring 'prestige'

The other day a clean-cut doctor stumbled off a street-car and walked into Bob Rybka's place on Davenport Road.

He reappeared 15 minutes

### Smoking protest presents motion to AA Committee

Humber students are asking the Academic Affairs Committee for permission to smoke throughout the college.

At last Thursday's meeting of student division representatives, a motion was passed calling for a lifting of the smoking ban at Humber.

The present ruling now states that smoking is allowed only in the campuses' cafeterias and hallways. Since there is no Fire Marshall's ruling forbidding smoking, the students felt it viable to be allowed to smoke in classes.

The motion was presented to the Academic Affairs Committee by the chairman of the meeting, Doug Scott, Director of Student Services. A reply to the request is expected today.

John McCarthy, GAS Council representative, said, "If the decision of the committee is against the motion, the Applied Arts students will pursue the matter until we are given a good sound reason for the decision."

Mr. McCarthy also said provisions for non-smoking areas were also designated in the motion. He stated, "There will be no smoking in areas where it is 'common sense' not to smoke. It will also be left up to the teachers and students of each class to decide whether or not there will be smoking in their classrooms."

later looking like the Joe Namath of the medicine world.

Completely outfitted with custom-made sideburns, beard and moustache, the new-born swinger strolled to the corner, whistled a cab, and was off for the downtown action scene.

This has happened many many times over the past three years at Mr. Rybka's Artistic Hair Creations salon at 176 Davenport Road. "In that period of time," said Mr. Rybka, "moustaches, sideburns, and beards have become the elegant and stylish thing to wear. Many men are not able to grow them, for some reason or another, so they come to me."

Mr. Rybka has been designing and creating these artificial hairstyles for the past 16 years. He has worked in close association with the CBC in outfitting motion picture and television performers with these accessories.

One of his patrons has been Barry Morse star of Canadian stage and American television. He has also worked with Mavor Moore, Director of the St. Lawrence Centre for the Performing Arts, and other such notables as Wally Koster and Humber's own stage and screen celebrity Rex Sevenoaks.

Mr. Rybka also creates wigs for many of Canada's foremost lady performers.

But now, in the man's world, facial toupees have become one of Mr. Rybka's most popular items.

"If you went to your doctor and found out he had long hair swept forwards and wore sideburns and had a beard, you would probably think twice before going to him again. People expect a doctor or lawyer to be clean shaven. But now, professional men want to look 'in', so they buy the beards and moustaches."

Mr. Rybka revealed that a number of university and college students buy sideburns, moustaches and beards because they want to be 'cool' and impress their girlfriends.

Hair has acquired a new status. "Students and young executives wear them because it has now become

## Queensway I separates

The Student Union of Humber's Queensway I campus has decided to go it alone.

At the Student Union meeting of December 3, the newly-elected President of the Queensway Student Union, Bruce Albrighton, asked for and received the remainder of his campus' funds.

Stating that "our (Queensway I's) interests are not the same as yours (the other three campuses)", Mr. Albrighton presented his case for the separation of the two bodies.

Mr. Albrighton said that the average age of students at his campus was 29 and there was little they had in common with the student body at large. He cited, as an example, the fact that only 30 students used the bus service provided by the College Union.

When told that the Queensway Campus would lose this

service, and publications, Mr. Albrighton tossed off the remark by stating that "Ad Hoc would be no great loss."

College Union president Jim Beatty wished Mr. Albrighton good luck, and expressed the wish that the two presidents "would be considered equals" by each Union.

In this and previous meetings, most College Union members had expressed the thought that the Queensway Campus should be allowed to go on their own. Most felt that they would not be able to survive independently and would soon be asking to return to the larger body.

In reply to a question regarding their finances, student Union Treasurer Doug Smith said that there was "no way by which their books could be gotten into shape for an auditor's report."

a matter of prestige to be able to afford them", said Mr. Rybka.

The cost of a moustache is \$15.00, while beards and sideburns range from \$25.00 up, depending on the size.

The hair is natural and is imported from Europe, mainly from Italy and Germany.

The hair is then handmade

into a moustache or beard, a single hair at a time on a fine transparent netting.

An imported liquid called "Spirit Gum" is then dabbed on the area on which you wish to place the hair.

"The holiday season, with its numerous parties and social gatherings, makes men want to wear something different," said Mr. Rybka.

## First Dean of ALA appointed

Fred Manson has been appointed the first Dean of the Liberal and Applied Arts division.

The announcement was made by College President Gordon Wragg.

Mr. Manson, formerly chairman of Liberal and Applied Arts, will co-ordinate the 50 courses in his division and initiate all programs, on and off campus, day and evening. There are 75 instructors teaching 550 day students and 400 evening students in the division.

Mr. Manson will also supervise planning for Humber's Liberal Arts building, Phase III. Phase III will be completed in 1971 or 1972.

Mr. Manson believes that Humber's primary purpose is to encourage the student to develop mature awareness and confidence in his abilities so that he is better prepared to adapt to changing employment opportunities.

He said, "The graduate must be ready to meet the rigorous demands of specialization, but his broadly based general education will assist him to advance his learning long after he becomes an alumnus of Humber. We are proud of the unique learning environment where staff and students work toward the common objective: the development of talent".

Mr. Manson, initially from Winnipeg, has spent 20 years in the teaching profession. After receiving his Masters Degree in Social Sciences from the University of Toronto, he moved across Canada, settling in Vancouver, Montreal and several Ontario rural and mining areas. He achieved considerable success script-

writing for television and radio, and producing drama.

Mr. Manson headed the English department at Bracebridge High School and was principal of Gore Bay High School on Manitou Island.

Prior to joining Humber in 1967, Mr. Manson was the head of the English department at Etobicoke's Burnhamthorpe Collegiate.

Part of his new role at Humber is to study the needs of the community, maintain liaison with industry and business, and plan courses which will best benefit the Western Metro area that Humber serves.

# DIAL A DATE

is the fastest way we know to greater popularity. Join us and have a new date every week.

929-0611

1:30p.m. to 10:p.m.

## Humber victim of technical inertia

With the opening of hands and the burning of a flame, Humber's long-awaited META documentary flashed across the television screens of Toronto last Friday morning.

Entitled "After High-School, Your Choice", the thirty-minute film was the work of third-year Journalism students Sandy Bull, Dan Mothersill, Skip McLean, and Paul Caulfield.

The objective of the program was to show the avenues of education, other than university, open to the high-school graduate.

Due to a number of circumstances, it did little more than look at a few back alleys.

Equipped (saddled?) with a crew from CFTO, the four naive students set out to cross Toronto and record

for posterity the offerings of Metro's post-secondary institutions.

Director Malid Bessada must have taken delight in instructing his camera-men to "zoom-out" from close-up shots to long range ones. Every scene gave the same impression - now you're here, away we go, and now you're not.

The film editors (surely no one person was responsible for so many mistakes) must have had a field-day, throwing their scissors and hoping it cut the film at the right point.

The opening scene saw a frustrated Dan Mothersill vainly trying to be heard above the din of at least 76 Trombones.

But this was only the beginning of Dan's troubles. Later in the show, when he



Malid Bessada, Sandy Bull and Dan Mothersill go over last-minute instructions.

muffed a line (even the pros blow it once in a while), our courageous cutting-crew left the shot in. Would anyone really have cared if the final product was a second or two short of 30 minutes? And, to further crush any hopes of Dan for a television career, our carefree choppers left in, nay, accented,

the poor boy as he waved his hand in frustration. But Humber's team was not without fault. The script, their main area of concern, was less than inspiring. Unless, of course, undergraduate work at Mongolia University is considered an inspiration. A lot of other little things

happened in the half-hour, like Dave Duvall continually referring to community colleges as "Colleges of Applied and Arts and Technology". But all in all, it was a big step forward, for Humber and all community colleges. It's just the beginning--the best is yet to come. j. w.

## Teens and twenties want it "as it is"

By Wayne King

Torontonians demanded the return of decent, wholesome movies in a flurry of letters to the editor of the "Globe and Mail" recently. At that time "Pop!" was dying at the box-office, "The Learning Tree" folded and not even Catholics would go to see "The Shoes of the Fisherman", according to James W. Cameron, Famous Players chief publicist. All three were critically acclaimed, all three were decent, wholesome movies.

In a reply to criticism, about nudity in movies, George Destrouinis, President of Famous Players of Canada, stated:

"It's the late teens and twenties who are forming those lines around the block when 'daring, revealing, startline' pictures are being shown. That's the generation that wants it told as it is. 52 per cent of the Canadian population. There is a crop of new young producers. Never mind the tidying up or the embroidery, here is the way life is being lived, somewhere today."

In the Public Relations department at Columbia Pictures, Lorna Goss attributed the current trend to nudies as a return to the standards of the Twenties.

"Of course, I'm not old enough to remember," she explained, "but Jean Harlow had some pretty terrific gowns. We're just coming alive to that fact now."

She feels that the Fred Astaire and Ginger Rogers musicals of the Thirties and Forties were the departure from the norm. The only difference, she believed, is that kids are much more aware today and see much more in the films being shown.

Al Dubin, her counter-part at Warner Bros., disagreed vehemently.

"The trend has switched off," he asserted, "a movie has got to have something else (besides nudity)."

"People aren't shocked anymore," he said. "A film has got to have meaning. Even Walt Disney makes pictures that grab people."

"Lots of theatres play these god-awful films, but they don't seem to attract

crowds, they're not big box-office."

The end of the cycle, Mr. Dubin said, is "I am Curious, Yellow" a film he calls disgusting, with no cinematic value."

James W. Cameron, of Famous Players, quietly points out that "I am Curious, Yellow" is currently doing turn-away business in Montreal, the only Canadian City where it has been released. He recalls that recently a theatre in his chain was showing a Disney film which drew 3000 people, a creditable number, but down the same block a competitor showing "Candy" packed in 12,000.

"I'm not a professional apologist, anymore," he states. "If we don't exhibit these pictures someone else will."

Mr. Cameron stressed the sophistication of the under 25 generation, today's movie audience.

"Remember when you were a kid and looked up a dirty word in the dictionary? When you found out what it

meant, it wasn't dirty anymore."

Today's movies show life as it is, he feels, and the viewers recognize this. There is more nudity today but it isn't startling, it doesn't have the same interest as a moon-shot.

Mr. Cameron noted a hypocrisy in the people who demand family-type pictures.

"People drop the kids at one theatre and then go to a restricted one themselves." What people want are films that are cheap baby-sitters, he suggested.

A switch came with "Alice's Restaurant". A number of parents wanted to take under-eighteens to see it but it was restricted. The parents were incensed. (The classification has since been changed in Ontario to read "Adult Entertainment".)

Mr. Cameron insisted on the phrase "sex and violence" rather than just nudity. He noted that Sweden,

the country that gave us "I am Curious", has banned "Bonanza" from television because of its violence.

"It's a product of our times," he continued. "This is no gentle period in our history."

The last word, as usual, goes to a lady, Hilda Cunningham, who works in the Publicity Department at MGM in Toronto.

"Older people cream for family-type movies," she stated, "but when one comes along they don't support it."

She noted that the products coming up show no great change. Producers still make what the public wants.

She concluded, "The ones that only play a week are the ones that don't have any skin."

### First for Humber

### Complete fashion course offered

Toronto's first complete Fashion Careers Program will be offered at Humber next year.

The Fashion program will include three main areas of concentration - fashion merchandising, fashion promotion, and apparel design.

The fashion courses at other community colleges are limited to one aspect of the field. Seneca and Centennial Colleges specialize in fashion merchandising, and Sheridan College in apparel design.

"The program is designed to train students in the arts and skills related to the various areas of employment available to them in the fashion field," according to Mary Gordius, the Fashion Careers Program co-ordinator. Instructors and outside specialists will work with the students in an open laboratory situation.

A number of people in the fashion field have expressed an interest in the proposed program said Mrs. Gordius. "The girls would have to be willing to start at the bottom and work their way up. But the job opportunities are good," she said.

The girls will be able to fill almost any position in fashion because they will have been given a good background in the field.

The courses offered in the first semester, of the first year will include fashion merchandising, personal development, textiles, introduction to fashion, draping techniques and design, construction techniques, sketching techniques, and costume study.

## Legal restrictions...

## Radio: to teach J/PR "live broadcast"

by Edie Pryce

Whether munching stale cheese sandwiches, or just sitting around, Humber students will soon be doing it to music.

The Humber College radio station will go on the air in January when the Queensway II students transfer to the North Campus.

Thanks to the Journalism students, music, live recordings, college interviews, world news and sound-off programs will be aired in the cafeterias, corridors, and lounges at both the North and South Campuses.

Walt McDayter, Journalism Course Co-ordinator, says, "The primary reason for the radio station is to provide a training ground in radio broadcasting. This training will enable the Journalism students to gain experience in writing news for live broadcast."



Diane Gardner, Journalism II, experiments with the radio training equipment at the Queensway II Campus.

## on content and obscenity

Mr. McDayter also envisioned the other divisions, such as Theatre Arts, employing the studio's facilities. However he doesn't wish to see a situation developing where students, other than trained personnel, operate the sensitive and expensive equipment.

Larry Holmes, Course Co-ordinator for Public Relations, says that the PR students will be as thoroughly involved in the radio station as the Journalism students.

"The goal set for the Public Relations students is to acquaint them with the electronic medium and to teach them how to write for radio."

Mr. Holmes said, "The tragic deficiency in PR people today is that they just don't know how to write for the electronic media. We

want them to know how to write for radio, to know its technical limitations, and how it can be used most effectively.

The transmission of programs will cost approximately \$75 a month for a Bell Telephone cable and will be financed jointly by the Administration and the Student Union.

Mr. McDayter says that some censorship will have to be imposed on the station. "If someone wants to go on the air and spout obscenities, I suggest that he get a soap-box rather than a radio console. He will get into less trouble" He believes that since the cable is being leased and transmissions will be going to the South Campus, there may be some legal restrictions on program content and on obscenity.

# Ad Hoc looks at the Holiday Season

## Sally Ann merries Christmas

By Ross Freake

Even he has forgotten how he got his name and candidly admits that Sam Hollowtooth probably isn't the moniker he started out with 67 or maybe 68 years ago.

He doesn't care. Neither does anyone else. Sam leads a very quiet life up there behind Jarvis and Queen Streets in Toronto. He doesn't bother anyone. No one bothers him—except the occasional rookie cop who tells him to move along.

All the old-timers on the force know him as part of the Toronto landscape. They're friendly enough and sometimes slip him the price of a cup of coffee when it gets real cold.

But on one day a year, Sam is somebody. That's the day he has a luncheon date with the mayor at the Salvation Army.

For five or six years now—ever since he rolled into Toronto on a freight he hopped in Winnipeg—Sam has been along to the Christmas dinner served by the Salvation Army's Harbour Light Women's Auxilliary.

The Harbour Light—concerned with the rehabilitation of male alcoholics—is one of several Salvation Army organizations which makes Christmas merry for those who don't have much to laugh about.

These Christmas dinners are held in nine cities across Canada. They are financed by the dimes, quarters and dollar bills you drop into the red kettle collecting boxes the Salvation Army set up.

"You people are the Santa Clauses," one bell-ringing Salvation Army officer joked "We see ourselves more as the reindeer—hence our sleigh bells."

Whatever they say about themselves, a lot of people bless the Army at Christmas time.

It provides Christmas assistance for families whose fathers will spend Christmas behind bars; for those who live in substandard dwellings; for those who are sick. The assistance is provided in the form of a mailed food voucher. The amount of the

voucher depends on the size of the family.

If the family is also qualified to receive toys, the age, sex and number of children are written on a separate toy voucher. The toy voucher may be taken to a Salvation Army toy depot, while the food voucher can be cashed in at any store designated by the Salvation Army.

In the 350 major communities across Canada, there is a one-night toy blitz held annually. Toys donated by residents of the community and collected by local celebrities such as the mayor and radio announcers.

In each major community, a branch of the Army's League of Mercy operates. The League of Mercy is a women's organization whose members visit jails, penitentiaries and hospitals.

Every year at Christmas, the inmates of these institutions receive "sunshine bags" which contain an apple, an orange, a chocolate bar and a Christmas "War Cry". This is the Salvation Army's weekly newspaper. But what is more important, the inmates are shown that someone cares.

At the Eventide Homes for men and the Sunset Lodges for women, the serenity is broken by the hustle and bustle of Christmas activities. These 22 non-denominational homes are alive with plays and sing songs. On Christmas Eve, they are visited by Santa Claus and a traditional Christmas dinner is served. The best party of all is thrown for the staff by the appreciative old people.

The Salvation Army has three children's homes in Canada which accommodate 168 residents. These tots come from broken homes. They are sent to the Children's Aid Society.

The children celebrate Yuletide on Dec. 24 so that they may visit their families or friends on Christmas Day. On December 23, the little ones awaken to see Santa peering at them through busy eyebrows and their joy is boundless.

Yes, a lot of people bless the men and women in the drab and often faded blue and maroon uniforms at Christmas time.

With a minimum of preaching and a great deal of love, these most practical of Christians reach out to help those whom the affluence of our society passed by.

## Novelty course to be offered weather permitting

Another first for Humber—a course in snowmobiling.

The course is the brainchild of Robert N. Davidson and Robert Higgins, both full-time staffers at Humber.

Concerned over the fact that many new enthusiasts are going into the sport with no savvy whatsoever, the duo decided that their school could serve the Metro Toronto and surrounding community by initiating a program on snowmobile driving, maintenance of the vehicle, and first aid.

"We also want to help students decide what type of machine to buy, what features to look for, depending on their needs," Mr. Davidson said. "A snowmobile can be a considerable investment and the selection should be made carefully."

He said some emphasis will also be placed on little-known bylaws concerning snowmobiling. "In some areas, a five-foot aerial, flag or fluorescent ball must be installed on the vehicle, to ensure that it is visible while skimming over the snowbanks," Mr. Davidson added.

There will be three separate courses, the first beginning January 10. Each course will be held on three consecutive Saturdays, from 9 a.m. until noon.

The classes will be held at Humber's North Campus. One or two snowmobiles will be provided by the Canada Yacht and Boat Centre, but any student owning a snowmobile is invited

## Noise dispels spirits

By Jeanette Alexander

On New Year's Eve at the stroke of midnight, Canadians make as much noise as they possibly can. They call it "welcoming the New Year."

This custom dates back to a heathen belief that noise scares away evil spirits.

The good spirits then have room, according to legend, to come in and work their magic.

The symbol that represents the new year is a baby, new and innocent. This is passed to us from the Athenians of the fifth century, B. C. The Greek new year began in March or April and Dionysus, god of the vine, was a baby who symbolized the rebirth of life in springtime.

Julius Caesar, after changing the old Roman calendar, needed a name for the first month. He chose "Janus" after the Roman god Janus Befors. The god had two faces and people referred to the god as looking back to the old and toward the new at the same time. The Romans made it a custom to hold a festival in honor of Janus each year on January 1.

Under the Emperor Constantine, when the Romans turned to Christianity, the festival be-

came a day of fast and meditation. It was not until 400 years ago that it again became a joyful festival and many customs that began with the dawn of civilization were revived.

Another custom that is believed to have been started by the Romans is the greeting "Happy New Year". On the first day of January, they brought gifts to the emperor with wishes for his good health and fortune.

When the new year has begun, people join hands to sing "Auld Lang Syne". This song has been attributed to Robert Burns but it is an old Scottish song which had never been in print until Burns wrote it down after hearing it sung by an old man.

The New Year celebration is not complete without a Wassail Bowl and a drink for good health. The word "Wassail" is the slurred appropriately enough—sound of an old Gaelic expression "Was Hael" which means "to your good health". It may be a day of merriment or an occasion for solemnity and prayer. It doesn't even have to be held on January first; but either way, New Year's Day is a special day, celebrated throughout the world.



Humberites will soon be given the opportunity to participate in North America's fastest growing winter sport.

to bring his own.

"Our campus has a hilly terrain and provides an ideal practice area for snowmobiles," said Mr. Davidson, "but the only thing we can't guarantee is that there will

be snow on the ground at that time. We're going ahead with plans, assuming there will be snow and we'll start praying like mad as the time comes closer."

## A man and everybody else's music

By Bil Hurst

A blur of black wool and wine corduroy rushed into the office. Ritchie Yorke threw off his coat and hastily typed his column for publication the next day.

A few minutes later, relaxing, he explained how that office was just one part of the fast-moving world this 24 year old writer lives in. His articles are syn-

dedicated in almost 100 papers, including Rolling Stone, Top Ten and Billboard in the U. S. and the New Musical Express in England. He also writes the "Pop Scene" for the Toronto Globe and Mail.

He writes about "anything to do with youth", although he concentrates on pop music.

Mr. Yorke does liner notes on different L.P. covers for such

artists as Big Mama Thornton, Ronnie Hawkins, Joey Butler, Tony Joe White and Aretha Franklin. He enjoys writing liner notes because "they sort of last forever".

However, this up-to-date gentleman is not only interested in the printed word. He is writing three radio programs with the CBC Education department to broadcast to high schools across Canada.

He believes that his columns and features reflect his belief that he is "the first of a new type of critic." He said "I'm a critic and an observer. I don't like the Led Zeppelin, who cares? People want to know what these groups think, what they're about, what they're like."

He attributes part of the success of these articles and broadcasts to his age. "You can't have someone 50 years old do it" he said.

Mr. Yorke writes to be concise, avoiding extra words. An example of this is his opinion of Aretha Franklin. "She has this feeling like you can't believe and great rhythm. Other singers just don't make it. Aretha has it all."

Besides Miss Franklin, he enjoys the music of the Beatles and the Rolling Stones. Mr. Yorke also thinks there is a great deal of good Canadian talent. "The Motherlode is great. Edward Bear and Mother Tucker's Yellow Duck are good. The Guess Who is a great commercial group. They make ideal records. They have everything for the Top Forty".

However, he realizes that the music scene in Toronto is a tough one. "There's only so long you can go without making it. Because radio stations are so bad, they won't play Canadian records. It's too rough, so they give up. This is the only country in the world where groups do not prosper." Mr. Yorke pointed out "They let the States run all over them. Yet most American bands aren't worth anything. Some of them are rotten."

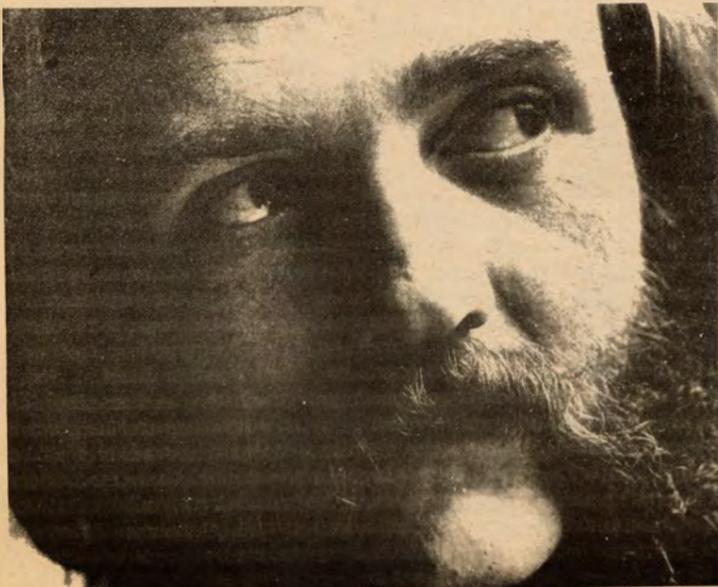
Mr. Yorke thinks that he is a new type of critic. He is part of a new generation which can see what is wrong with the world. "There's something awakening. The whole world is screwed up and everyone is gully but us. We young people were born into it. We are not going to fit into

the mold. We're going to stay like we are. It's the only hope for the world that we do. If we see this way we can do things", he said.

But by working for a newspaper, has he fitted into the mold? To this he replied, "If you have something to say, get into what there is and use that. You don't have to cop out. The guys who work on underground newspapers cop out more than I have".

When asked if drugs are a part of his new generation, Mr. Yorke said they were. According to him, drugs are "a spiritual thing, a part of a humanist philosophy." He thinks drugs allow one "to look at oneself as a god", and "to look inside themselves for the answers to problems, the meaning of existence." He believes that drugs open your mind. Although he supports drugs, he realistically points out "there are inherent dangers in LSD and speed. They can kill," he said. "But grass and hash should be legalized immediately".

"Immediately". That is the word for Ritchie Yorke, his work and his ideas.



**The village**

**A place not worth visiting**

The street sign at the corner of the road whispers Yorkville to you, and only when you pass close to it do you notice someone has scratched the words "rotted here" below it. At the other end of the street, a kid urinates in an alley and people passing him try to appear nonchalant. In another alley, a cop guns the engine of his bike in the rain--ready to pounce.

In an area between the cop, the piss and the street sign lies the spectre of Yorkville: wet, leave-cluttered, pungent and loud this autumn night.

The magnetic flow of the crowd pulls you from that neon-nowhere called Young Street and releases you in an entirely different environment; an area smelling strongly of people and vaguely of espresso. The one thing you never ask for now in the few remaining coffee houses is coffee. If you do, they take it you're from Bird's Creek, Ontario.

One of the older coffee houses in the village, Act one Scene one is still there and still trying to impress people with poor folk music. A hippie sits alone outside the place looking glass-eyed at oak leaves drifting softly to the ground around him. People pass by you muttering Dylan-verse to themselves. "So the whole world's against you. Lean forward. Chances are you can push them away."

You notice yourself walking against the flow of the crowd. Never with them.

From a nearby club there comes the throbbing migraine of three guitars and a set of traps--an elaborate machine-gun craving for victims. You stroll in and you're frisked by an Angelo Mosca-type bouncer standing near the cavern opening, eerily lit by two naked blue bulbs suspended like bubbles from the ceiling. Boys stand along the walls in the blue haze and let undulating, vibrating, slithering female bodies dance alone in their tribute to the gods. The mind is dead. The soul has taken over.

Decades seem to pass in those thirty minutes, and you are com-

**By Grieg Stewart**

bon-copy girls, braless and bell-pelled to seek the openness of the street. The kid has gone; the cop has gone. So has the rain. Night is coming. Tourists pass in cars, peering, full of wonderment and completely lost.

A long haired poet, reeking of incense, stops you in front of "The Grab Bag" and asks you for a dime. But hasn't the price of coffee gone up? "It's not for me," he says. "It's for my kid." Repayment comes in the form of a piece of paper slipped into your hand:

"Go blow," it reads.  
"Take your wheels  
And bomb on down the road  
Leaving the dust  
To me."

This is Yorkville: two ancient streets in midtown Toronto taking the name of one. A conglomeration of white freaks, car-

bottomed; hippies, acidheads, boppers and folkniks, jazz-buffs and drifters from suburbia, self-acclaimed poets, well seasoned with mescaline, and the lonely--saddened at the arrival of winter.

To the parents, it's an act of rebellion and a bunch of kids thriving on immorality. To the cops, it's an easy hideout for the "heads" and runaway sons and daughters. To the City Fathers, it's a malignant cancer that must be cut out; a group of know-it-all extroverts defiant of parental restraint, all sexually promiscuous and dedicated to constant lovemaking, wallowing in the "New Left" doctrine and intent on moral destruction but to the kids it's just a place to go.

The Flick, the Mousehole, Chez Monique some of the best spots, are all gone now and not even their ghosts remain. Parking lots and stores with funny names are left.

**Heaven or hell**



Avenue Road lies before you and a cold wind is now biting into your face. You feel a strange sadness for everything that is. Just ahead of you a couple, uncaring, fondle each other until darkness sucks them

from sight. Just as well. The crowd is thinning. You stop, turn, and look behind you one last time.

An eddy of leaves blows around your feet and you feel the chill. You turn and go home.

**Bittersweet look at life**

Poetry by John Greenwood

**I wonder if Bukowski ever sold out**

if you ever read his tragedy of the leaves, or 2 p.m. beer, you wouldn't believe he'd sell out; he was poor then, with rent problems, and gut problems, and whore problems; and if it weren't for friends, steaming it out in a dingy basement, he wouldn't have got published at all. when I deserted my own search, I looked for his scar-weary face on jacket-covers and never found it; perhaps he's dead, not that it really matters; he was only a bum on the corner, passing out candles to read the world by.

**To the broad who hates my guts**

when she was born they rubber-stamped her ass and gave her a life-time subscription to Reader's Digest

**38s and flashlight eyes**

a cop punches some drunk for pissing in the corner; lands a good one that sends him crying and farting to the floor, sprawled in his own urine; in another cell, hidden off in the fog, a tired siren tells no one in particular what a good lay she is, sounding mournful and dry, with nothing drifting her way: and I, feeling greasy-furred and bloodless, walk out into the belly of the city where blank-faced streets

wander through the dawn, clap-ridden and drugged with despair; slowly, a familiar flavour returns, and my mind unwrinkles as Lisa splashes me with clean morning smells, and wraps me in her sanity.

**Saturday night with a public crotch**

i suspect she cries in the private confusion of her mind though you would never think it to see her bounce through life rolling a pair of balls and waving her tattered hymen like a flag

**If you ever go down to Barbados**

MacDonald got drunk that night at Harry's and charged hard and naked into the lesbian act

and the audience cheered and pounded out a rhythm but the girl began to cry so Harry broke it up and gave Mac the whore who smiled as she gave him syph

**Advice to a dishonest corpse**

this place would be happier if you would peddle your rusty ethics and your gloomy ideals in the high country where the fact of death is visible, and festering flesh, a swarm with slugs and maggots, quickly disappears, leaving the final truth in clean, white bones.

**Defending the fort**

a girl once told me that I lived in a world of fantasy so I pushed her out of my bullet-proof pumpkin

**Rock changes but reactions remain the same**

Since its inception, rock 'n' roll has evoked two opposite reactions. Parents have viewed it as a mania bent on destroying all the morals and upbringing they have instilled in their children. The offspring, on the other hand, have accepted it as something of their own, a part of their own world in which adults have no place.

While the reactions have generally remained the same over the past 15 years, the music itself has changed greatly. Today's rock 'n' roll bears little resemblance to that of the early 1950's.

It was Alan Freed, a Nashville disc-jockey, who first used the term in early 1954. He used it to describe some up-tempo country music popular at the time.

Later that year, Bill Haley and the Comets appeared on the scene. Their music wasn't country but, strangely, the new terminology was applied to it. Haley's music was new in that its lyrics were aimed directly at youth.

Other singers quickly joined Haley, and the first "Golden Age of Rock" was born.

Gene Vincent and Little

Richard added the Negro influence of rhythm and blues, but still directed their lyrics at youth. Jerry Lee Lewis followed, adding boogie-woogie, itself an outgrowth of jazz.

Then came the "King".

Elvis Presley, a farmboy from Arkansas, under the handling of "Colonel" Tom Parker, a theatrical agent, burst upon the rock scene in 1955. A year later, Ed Sullivan, who had hitherto refused to book rock singers for his show, relented.

But cameramen were warned by CBS, the network airing the show, to "shoot (Elvis) from the waist up" The TV audience never saw the motions that earned him the name "Elvis the Pelvis".

By the late 50's, such performers as Buddy Holly, Ritchie Valens, and the Big Bopper (J.P. Henderson) had made rock, musically, strongly reminiscent of the early country influence. But the youth influence in the lyrics remained.

In 1960, rock went from talking about youth to involving them. Philadelphia became "The land of 1000 Dances" as such people as Chubby Checker and Hank Ballard turned out "The Twist",

**By Jim Woods**

"The Fly", "The Mashed Potato", and "The Gravy".

During the next few years, the emphasis switched to romantic ballads. Many people gleefully declared that rock 'n' roll was dead. The kids, they claimed, had turned to the old romantic tunes of their parents, popular decades ago.

It took the English to prove them wrong.

1964 was the year of the Beatle invasion. Four mop-haired youths from Liverpool turned the world on its ear and the rock industry back on its feet.

Their music had the rough edges of the early 50's, and the lyrics were still aimed directly at youth.

Other English groups followed and, like their American counterparts of a decade ago, they added the influence of rhythm and blues. The Rolling Stones and The Pretty Things, in particular, took Negro blues and, in varying degrees, adapted

them to the commercial sound needed to sell records.

But the Americans fought back. The king of the folk-music scene, Bob Dylan, turned to rock. The new sound, exemplified by Dylan and The Byrds, was termed folk-rock, and it swept the country and the world.

By 1967, rock had again changed, just as the audience to whom it was directed had changed. It was now aimed at the problems of youth -- drugs, sex, and the Hippie way of life.

The Jefferson Airplane, The Grateful Dead, and The Quick-silver Messenger Service played their music, acid-rock, to pot-smoking audiences around the world.

1968-69 saw two major developments in rock. The first of these was the revival of old-time rock hits and stars, particularly Chuck Berry.

Berry found his songs which had been rejected by radio stations a decade earlier climb the "Top Forty" charts. Both his versions and those of stars of the time started a trend to the old hits which had launched rock.

The other was the emergence of the "Super Group". Established

stars left established groups to form groups which played for perhaps only one record. These records, probably because they might never be repeated by the same musicians, became collectors' items.

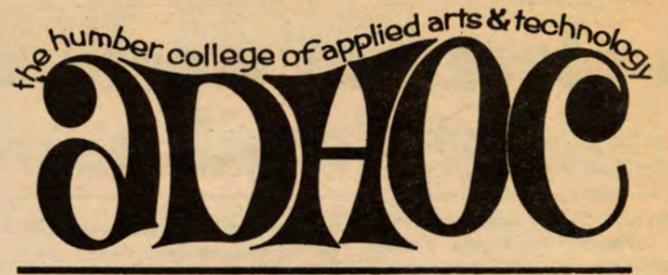
Another development of the late 60's was the appearance of the "Underground Groups". These groups achieved fame, and are still achieving it, without the playing of a "hit" on radio stations.

Because their songs were too long (up to 30 minutes) or "offensive to public taste" (dealing with sex), they never received this air-play. But the groups survived -- The Fugs, The Mothers of Invention, Iron Butterfly, and Led Zeppelin.

Rock today consists of many and varied components -- country, jazz, boogie-woogie, folk, just about any musical expression one can think of, including classical. But the same attitude towards it remains from 15 years ago.

Instead of saying that the music has changed, one might claim that the attitudes have been applied to a different type of music, something that still bears the misplaced title of rock 'n' roll.

# Editorial Page



## Those were the years that were

Man walked on the moon, a planet began to die, political leaders were assassinated the world teetered on edge of World War III, the birthplace of democracy became a police state.....

Those were THE years.

\*\*\*

While the world watched, President Kennedy and Premier Khrushchov played a game, unofficially known as "My Bomb is Bigger than Yours, or, Let's Scare the Shit Out of Everyone". No mention was made of the winner's prize.

Four Americans lived on the moon for four days, while forty million Americans tried to survive in poverty for just one more day.

Self-styled Captain America, Ralph Nadar, attacked Corvairs, tires, meats, restaurants, etc. He coerced Washington into passing at least four restrictive bills on his bevy of subjects. Two points for "Wyatt".

Greece, the birthplace of democracy, turned into a military dictatorship, which employs torture and suppression to keep the once pastoral people happy.

A confirmed racist, George Wallace, ran for the most important political office in the world, and received 23.2 per

cent of the vote.

A president, a senator, and a civil rights leader were assassinated. A "Father of a Country", a war-time hero, and a governor-general died natural deaths. Lakes died most unnatural deaths.

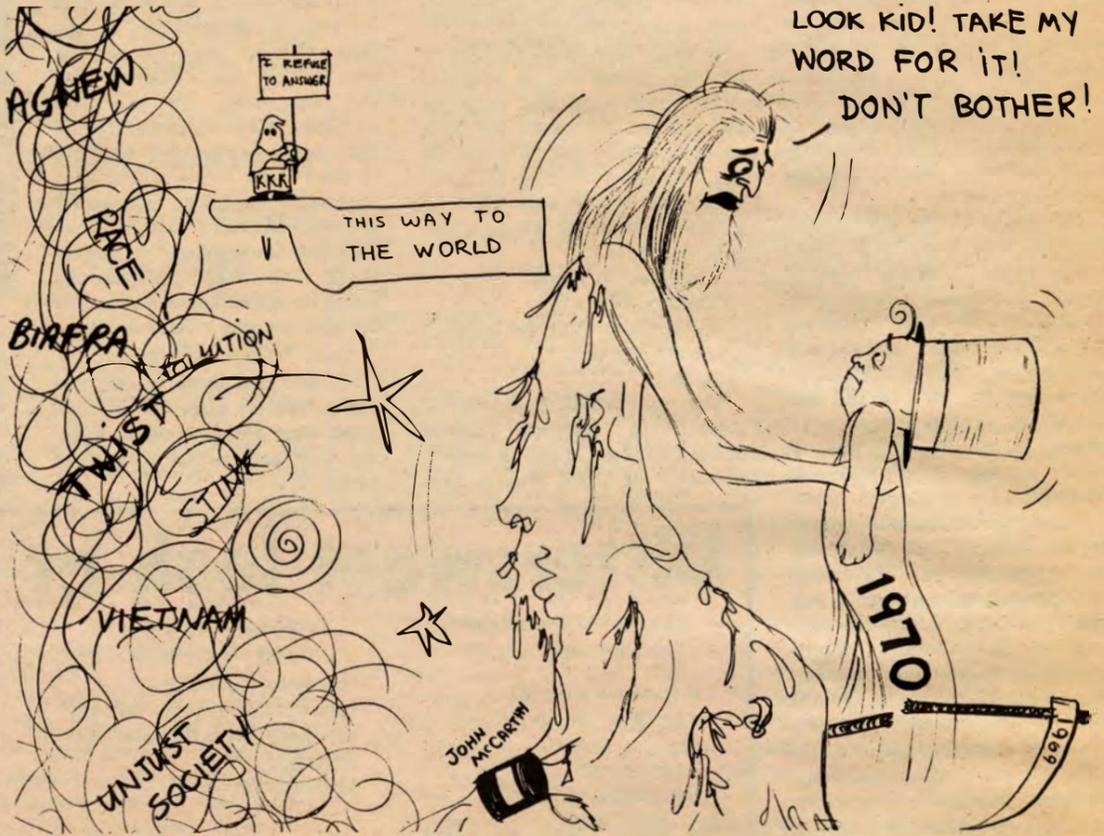
Montreal lowered "The Drapeau Curtain" in an effort to curb "violent demonstrators". The first victims were Santa Claus and women.

Robert Sheldon, Imperial Wizard of the Ku Klux Klan, repeated his association's belief that anyone who took the fifth Amendment was a "Commie". At a senate investigation, Mr. Sheldon invoked the Amendment 37 times.

The world snickered when Pope Paul VI said man should produce more food rather than limit population. As he said it, the U.S. paid farmers not to grow grain, Canadian wheat rotted on the prairies, and millions starved.

Five hundred thousand Americans marched on the White House lawn, and President Nixon showed more concern over the condition of the grass than the wishes of the people.

Black America was upgraded to the status of Oreo (black on the outside, white on the inside) with the popularity of



Sidney Poitier, Leslie Uggams, and Clarence Williams III.

A "cowboy actor" staggered out of "Death Valley" into California and continued his acting career in that state's legislature.

A pop singer stated that he was more popular than Christ, and many people agreed with him.

Canada began a "Just Society",

where the poor pay more taxes than the rich.

A nation stumbled along the road to starvation while its leaders spent millions of dollars to publicize its plight, and other countries asked, "Where's Biafra?"

The United States sent "observers" to Viet Nam to observe other observers waging war. In time, observing became

dull and observers became criminals.

In spite of warnings by experts, businessmen and politicians turned "deaf lungs" to air pollution. Now we may not have enough breathable air to last another ten years.

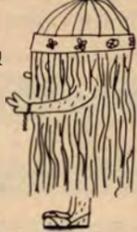
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Who knows? A review like this may not be necessary, or possible, in 1979.

Twos the nite before Xmas + all thru the pad,  
Not a body was moving, + that's no-where, dad.  
The sox were strung up on the fire-place beam,  
In hopes that the fat-cat would soon make the scene.



My hip-chick + I had just started to groove,  
When there was a crash, overhead on the roof.  
I jumped to the window + looked up above,  
And there was the fat-cat, proclaiming "Love!"



He smiled at us both as he jumped thru the glass,  
Saying, "Welcome me, baby, I'll lay on some grass."  
He lit up a joint + he passed it around,  
Then suddenly all the scene came crashing down



He pulled off his hat + his beard with a tug,  
And son-of-a-bitch, there stood a fuzzi.  
He snapped the cuffs on me + said with a grin,  
"Merry Xmas + all that, I'm taking you in!"



Now, Xmas is kindness + Xmas is peace,  
So how come I'm busted on Xmas Eve?



Sirs,  
\$25 may not mean that much to some people but to me it's a fortune.

I'm a young man of 21 who is very broke (right now) but I have more than \$500 coming to me. I am sincere, honest and about to be evicted from my room. I also am very hungry.

I went to the bank that has written very clearly on its books, "Our first concern is to provide you with friendly and efficient banking service".

I asked to see the bank manager, Mr. Willard, I told him my story. He listens, smiles, apologizes for his bank and calmly tells me, "I am sorry sir, but you'll have to find someone else. I, as, Bank Manager, am not at liberty to simply hand you \$25 because you have no collateral." Security must run at a high price.

Mr. Willard then lets slip a bank secret. "We spend an amount of \$1,500,000 annually for bank advertisements. Most of the ads are garbage and are not worth the money." How many 25 times

what equals \$1,500,000?

My second move was to return to school, Humber College, and go directly to Dawn Sanderson, who very calmly told me that she is very sorry but she is unable to offer any assistance. However, there is a meeting being held to discuss this very dilemma which many students are encountering.

Enter one man. He is interested in this situation because he is on a committee that plans to discuss these problems. He asks me a few questions. He listens, smiles and then proceeds to apologise for Humber and help from my parents." I thought to myself that this was all ver well but that doesn't tell me whether I can borrow \$25 to eat and sleep." "No was his firm reply.

What is that saying? Oh yes, "Be true to your school!"!!!

Hods Johnson  
G.A.S.I.

Dear Sir,  
I would like to take this opportunity to reply to Mr. King's comment entitled "Long Live

## Letters

Emperor Beatty", which appeared in the last edition of Ad Hoc (Nov. 17).

Evidently Mr. King did not understand the new system of representation. In fact, when talking to him before the article was written, it was quite apparent that he did not study the system in depth at all.

However, the only comment I wish to make to any concerned students is this: Nobody is trying to beat you, nor hide anything from you, but only REPRESENT you. We, the executive of YOUR Student Union, are not running a dictatorship.

But what good is reading an assumption such as this in Ad Hoc going to do?

In effect, what I'm saying to you, Mr. King, and any students agreeing with you (or for that matter, who are even interested) is to get the hell off your pess-

mistic asses and come to a meeting to see what is really happening.

Meetings are held at 7:30 p.m. every Wednesday at the North Campus.

Looking forward to seeing you,  
Jim Beatty

Dear Sir,

This is it. Once again, a faction of Humber College has overstepped the bounds of decency and trodden on the toes of all that is sacred and holy.

It was bad enough, that shocking example of misguided erotic egotism in the first edition of Ad Hoc. But really, one has grown accustomed to expecting that from a bunch of degenerate hippies like yourselves.

What I am writing about now is far worse. Our own Student Union, the last step in maintaining some semblance of order in this rapidly decaying world, has itself fallen to the lure of un-Godliness and corruption.

I am referring, of course, to that insinuating and luring Birth Control Handbook currently cir-

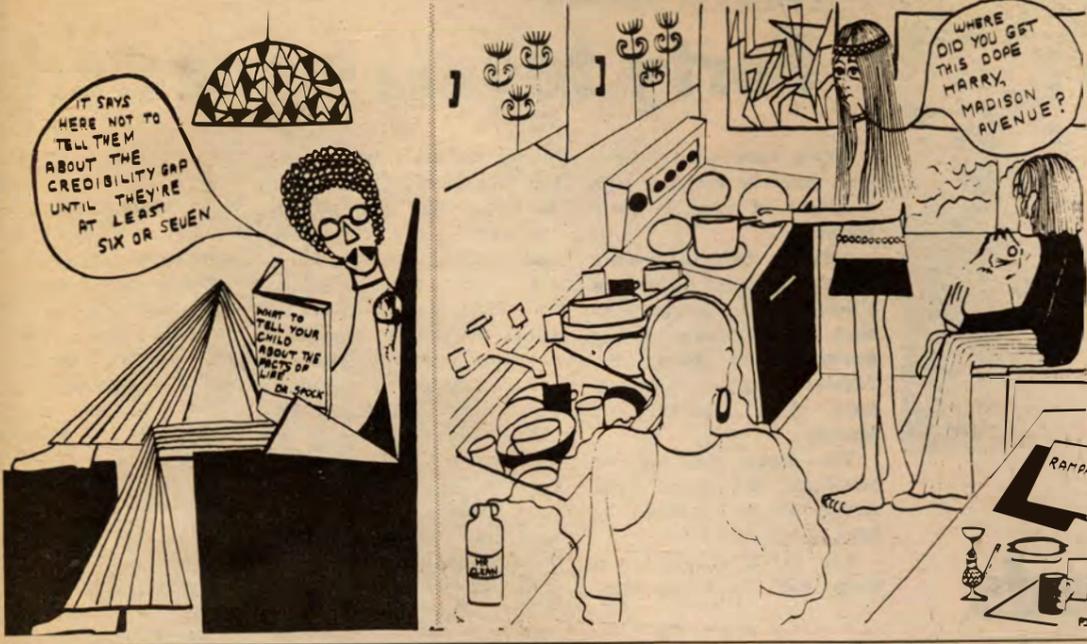
culating the halls of our institution. This immoral and disgusting book is an insult to all womanhood!

Girls of Humber, I ask you: Do you want every boy in the school gathering behind a car in the parking lot and snickering as this repugnant collection of "skin pix" exposes the intermost secrets of all that we hold dear? If our womanhood to become the mere catalyst for sickening crimes of passion and debauchery, committed in the dark of the night and the blackness of the perverted minds that prey on this sick form of human chemistry?

Really, the time has come to demand an end to this exploitation. Girls of Humber, arise! "Let not your life, and that of those near you, be lead into a sea of perversity, lest the tide turn and wash away all semblance of decency and honour that is left in a land of vile and worthless manipulators of the passions, and life itself," Selma Bojenckla (1742)

Joan Wright, GAS I

**Triciaoons**



Ad Hoc's answer to the "Birth Control Handbook"

# Modern guide for moral living

Can a healthy young man live a celibate life from the age of puberty to the time of marriage? The sexual appetite is the strongest in our nature; there is no other appetite to compare with it.

Witness the wretched devices of modern society to prevent conception and thus escape the trouble and expense of raising a family; but in spite of all these the population of the world is maintained, although in some

localities these devices are blotting out the native population, and handing the country over to foreigners.

When you hear one declare that no unmarried man can live a chaste life, and that in fact all young men have sexual intercourse occasionally before marriage, you may set that man down as an impure man. He judges others by himself; he associates with young men like himself, snaps his fingers and curls his lip, and says: "They all do it." He is a liar, and libels thousands of pure men who would sooner pluck out the right eye than defile themselves by illicit intercourse.

If a young man gives rein to his imagination, and associates with vulgar, foul mouthed companions, whose conversation is principally about women, no wonder that he cannot control his passion, for he is pouring oil on the fire all the time.

Unchastity has contributed above all other causes to the exhaustion and demoralization of the race. We shall not be likely to conquer this monster, even in ourselves, unless we make the thoughts our point of attack. So long as we indulge in this mental sexual abuse, we are almost sure, when tempted, to commit the overt act.

Strong drink, even in its mildest forms, inflames the passions, and tobacco is only second to strong drink, and both should be rigidly abstained from. Proper diet and bathing, constant employment or hard study will consume the vitality which each day supplies, keep the mind free from lascivious thoughts, and make sleep sweet and refreshing.

If a man finds himself troubled with concupiscence, let him be more abstemious, let him take more active exercise in the open air; let him use the cold shower, and he will be greatly helped. But that is not all. He must have a proper chastity of mind; he must avoid lewd images and conceptions of his mind and imagination.

Let every young man's motto be: The mind away from sexual thoughts, and the hand away from the parts.

All men can be chaste in body and in mind, if they truly desire it, and if they use the right means to be so. But it is a perfect mockery to talk about our inherent and ungovernable passions, while we take every measure to deprave our instinctive propensities, and to excite our passions, and render them ungovernable and irresistible.

## Is that all there is

He always wanted to explain things. But no one cared. So he drew.

Sometimes he would just draw and it wasn't anything. He wanted to carve it in stone or write it in the sky. He would lie out on the grass and look up in the sky and it would be only the sky and the things inside him that needed saying.

And it was after that, that he drew the picture. It was a beautiful picture. He kept it under his pillow and would let no one see it. And he would look at it every night and think about it. Wnad when it was dark and his eyes were closed he could see it still. And it was all of him. And he loved it.

When he started school, he brought it will him. Not to show anyone, but just to have with him like a friend.

It was funny about school. He sat in a squalre brown desk like all the other square brown desks and he thought it should be red. And his room was a square brown room. Like all the other rooms. And it was tight and close. And stiff.

He hated to hold the pencil and chalk, with his arm stiff and his feet flat on the floor, stiff, with teacher watching and watching.

The teacher came and spoke to him. She told him to wear a tie like all the other boys. He said he didn't like them and she said it didn't matter. After that they drew. And he drew all yellow and it was the way he felt about morning. And it was beautiful.

The teacher came and smiled at him. "What's this?", she said. "Why don't you draw something like Ken's drawing? Isn't that beautiful?"

After that his mother bought him a tie and he always drew airplances and rocket-ships like everyone else. And he threw the old picture away.

And when he lay out alone looking at the sky, it was big and blue, and all of everything, but he wasn't anymore.

He was square and brown inside and his hands were stiff. And he was like everyone else. All the things inside him that needed saying didn't need it anymore.

It had stopped pushing. It was crushed. Stiff. Like everything else.

Anonymous

Ad Hoc is published by the Journalism students of Humber College of Applied Arts and Technology, 829 The Queensway, Toronto.

Tuesday, December 16, 1969

Editor-in-chief, Sam Lane; Managing Editor, Phil McPhedran; News Editor, Jim Woods; Sports Editor, Doug Ibbotson; Associate Editor, Richard Mitkiewicz.

Editorial Cartoonist and page 1; John McCarthy. Advertising, Dale Mann;

# What a beautiful world or English subs for French Quebec

By David G. Forman

Oh! What a Beautiful World. Isn't it grand to be able to enjoy the fruits of our labor, to coexist peacefully with our fellow man, to work in unison towards a common goal and then, to relax and partake of our well earned leisure and to reflect - oh, what a beautiful world it is! As the sun sinks slowly in the west, (it wouldn't be cricket for it to sink in the east) we focus our benevolent attention on a typical Canadian city and it's relaxing inhabitants. Yes, my dear city you are on "Dammit Camera".

\*\*\*

As we pass the local tavern, we see the local workers (local 999) relaxing with one another over a beer, discussing the events of the day. One of the workers, obviously a regular, has gracefully smashed a beer bottle over the head of one of his fellow relaxees, on a point of order. And now, typical of the warmth and friendliness of Canadians, everyone is continuing their conversation; paying no attention to the poor blighted fellow who had the audacity to be of a contrasting opinion. The gentleman is now bleeding. Fortunately, the color of his blood, which by some strange coincidence reveals itself to be red, won't clash with the tiles, which also have the same discolorment.

Let us inquire of this man's plight. "Sir, what brought about this horrible exhibition of brutality?"

"Well, being an Anglo-Jew, life in Canada is very difficult for me. For one thing, I am considered an immigrant by the people I associate with. This is because I come from England, and because I'm greater than those people.

"I am persecuted because I'm a Jew and possess all those fine qualities...Jewish I mean...that all Jews possess, a large nose, greed, constant indigestion, and a high cholesterol content in the bloodstream.

"I can't understand why people are so prejudiced. Why can't people learn to love one another like I do?"

"I hate people who are prejudiced. They are all the same, you know. They live together in small communities, take all our good jobs, infest our beautiful parks, and to think, they are even represented in our wonderful government!

"Mind you I have nothing personal against prejudiced people. In fact, some of my best friends are prejudiced. It's just that I wouldn't like any of my children to marry one of them."

As we reflect on these generous words of wisdom, we can hear the fellow workers deciding amongst themselves, whether to call an ambulance or whether to have another beer.

But wait a minute, look what's happening, one of them has put a red cap on his head, and is starting to chant the Carling Red Cap Forever song. And now as Canadians only can, they sing together as brothers, proving once again that Canadian productivity prevails once more.

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And now (moving right along) let us ambule to one of the

beautiful recreation areas. We are now entering peaceful (full of tranquility) "Muggers Gardens"

Isn't it heart warming to see young couples walking hand in... hand through the rough of greenery, surrounded by high... trees enjoying the quiet stillness of the evening air.

But look, a group of young teenagers in leather jackets (probably their father's old R.C.A.F. jackets) stand talking. As we take a closer look we see that they are starting to beat up an old woman, as only the youngsters of today can.

Let us see if we can interrupt one of these fine boys and talk to him about his plans for his future in this land of ours.

"Oh sir.....sir...yes you sir. Would you be so kind as to tell me your plans for the future in this glorious land of ours."

"Yes of course. I am an ambitious person. My own ambition is something that I have developed from trial and error.

"Although I enjoy my present way of life, I often think about the future, and so I have decided to dedicate the rest of my life to the cause of peace, justice, and the persult of equality.

"I intend to accomplish this by growing my hair, so that it hangs down my back. That will symbolize my equality with my fellow man. It will emphasize my masculinity, and it will also save me two dollars a month in barber's fees.

"I have also decided not to work again. I shall, instead, spend the rest of my life walking in the countryside, admiring the trees and the flowers, the beautiful fresh air, and the tranquillity. Thursdays, however, will be an exception, because each Thursday, I shall go downtown amongst all those wicked and corrupt people to collect my unemployment insurance cheque.

"The afternoons will be spent, at great sacrifice to myself, in a pub, where I will create an economic need, thus helping my fellow, albeit corrupt, man.

"The most demanding of tasks I intend to carry out is joining at least six protest marches a year. The protest business has boomed the last few years.

"Remember the good old "ban the bomb" days? I started a little business manufacturing protest buttons. I charged 25 cents a peace, you'll pardon the expression of course.

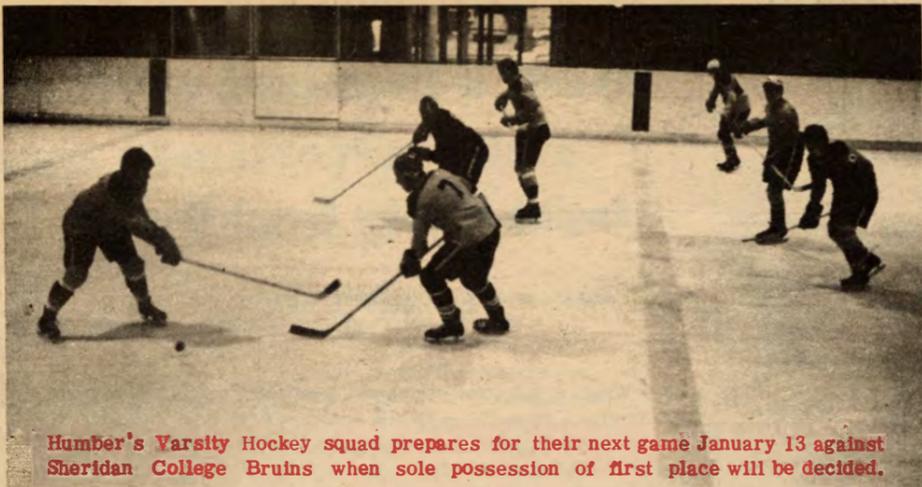
"The button that made me the most money was the 'I HATE CAPITALISTS' button.

"And so there you have it, I'm just a plain, simple, country boy, trying to live in peace and enjoying the finer things in life, without all the materialism that corrupts our society."

Full of youthful exuberance, displaying its courage; its good to know that one day the fate and security of Canada will rest in these, their capable hands.

As we leave our fair city, the sun is slowly rising in the east (for reasons mentioned in the first paragraph).

Pinned under it is an advertisement for Coppertone, displaying those immortal (meaning: never to be forgotten) words, "Say the sun did it."



Humber's Varsity Hockey squad prepares for their next game January 13 against Sheridan College Bruins when sole possession of first place will be decided.

## Second place

# Hockey team unloads on Niagara

Humber's hockey team polished their guns last Saturday and then proceeded to blast Niagara College Knights 10-1.

The highest scoring output by a Humber club in a single game, those 10 goals helped move the team to within one point of first-place Sheridan College Bruins. Humber and Sheridan clash in the next scheduled game on January 13 to decide first place.

In their easy victory over Niagara, Humber's "Production Line" of Barry Smith, Larry McCormick and Craig Clair led the attack with five goals. McCormick hit for three while Smith and Clair counted singles.

Other goals went to defenseman Dave Banton and centre Dan Fitzgerald with two each, and Pete Murphy.

Niagara's Gary Crompton spoiled goaltender Nell McCallum's bid for a shut-out, scoring early in the third period with Humber in command 8-0.

### KNIGHTS WIN FIRST

Niagara College downed Humber 8-6 in Welland Arena on December 1, to give the Knights their first league victory in three seasons.

Humber, without their leading scorer Barry Smith, fell behind early in the game as Niagara led 3-0.

Mark Graham led the Knights scoring three goals, while teammates Tony Fitzgerald, Glen Froats, John Stewart, Paul Rusling and Crompton netted singles.

Humber's marksmen were Dave Banton with two, Jim Nash, Dan Fitzgerald, Larry Rudyk and Don Simmons.

Nash deflated the power of Humber's blue-line corps, by drawing a major, a misconduct and a game miscon-

duct early in the final frame.

### SMITH TIES MOHAWK

Captain Barry Smith scored the hat-trick on November 22 to enable Humber to tie Mohawk College Mountaineers 3-3.

Mohawk, chosen by many as one of the tougher teams in the Central Division, carried a 2-1 lead into the final period.

Smith then started Humber rolling with his second and third goals to gain the tie.

Mohawk goals came from

Joe D'Agostine, John Lachance and Andy Kulik.

### EXHIBITION LOSS

York University's Junior Varsity hockey team trounced Humber 8-4 on December 4 at Long Branch Centennial Arena.

York's Butch Thompson led the Yeomen with four goals while Andy Raven notched a pair. Glen Simpson and Paul Frost added singles.

Humber's goal-getters were Mike Hayes, Dave McKenzie, Don Simmons and Paul MacDonald.

## Women's Volleyball team makes championships

Women's volleyball - the game's the same as men's only the sex is changed to protect the innocent.

Humber's team finished their regular season play with a record of four wins and two losses. Those four wins were sufficient to gain them entrance to the OCAA Championships held at Fanshawe College in London.

Fourteen colleges competed in the round-robin tournament and each team played a minimum of twelve

games. The schools were split into two divisions as Humber drew games against George Brown, Cambrian (Sault Ste. Marie), Sheridan, St. Clair, Seneca and the host college Fanshawe. Humber met each of these colleges twice for their quota of twelve games.

The girls reached the semi-finals with their record of 11 wins in 12 starts, but could not overcome Fanshawe in their final game.

Fanshawe went on to play in the Championship game against Niagara where they lost three straight games by scores of 16-14, 15-12, and 15-8.

Humber team members were Cher Barreca, Mary Shepherd, Penny Heywood, Nancy Hadler, Marie Foreman, Linda Butt, Barb Bosnjak and Bonnie French. Miss French deserves special acclaim for her performance in the Seneca game as she served up 14 consecutive points to lead Humber to a 15-0 victory.

## Season's passes

During Fall Registration, a number of students were gullible enough to purchase Athletic Season's Passes at four dollars apiece, but later discovered that admission to the games was free. If these students will report to the Athletic office at the North Campus, on Thursday or Friday, they will receive a full refund.

## Intramural hockey

# Forty teams expected

Men's Intramural Hockey will start in January with a league of possibly forty teams.

Athletic Director Harry Pasternak plans to create a three division league, with each member team playing seven games during the regular season which will span from January till March.

The games will all be scheduled for Birch Park Arena at or around the hour of midnight.

Any group can enter a team with the three cate-

gories that have been established: class teams in which all team members are in the same class; divisional teams in which all members are in the same division, and make-up teams which would consist of members of many different classes.

Applications are available at the North Campus Athletic Office and a minimum of ten names are required to enter a team. Each of the teams will have the opportunity to order sweaters in their choice of colour and style. These sweaters will

probably cost \$4.00 each and orders must be submitted to the Athletic Office before December 17 to ensure prompt delivery.

A new rule instituted this year will restrict the intramural players to any person who was not Varsity personnel this season.

This year the power seems to lie with the squad from Journalism/Public Relations II. This team has a full compliment of veteran intramural players and boasts the talents of "Flashing" Phil McPhedran, augmented by the uncanny stickhandling ability of "Big Ed" Leskiewicz.

They will challenge last year's champions, possessors of the Men's Intramural Hockey trophy -- Data Processing II. Data managed a come-from-behind victory in last year's tournament style contest to eliminate Journalism from the finals.

Other contenders could be Accounting II or the champions of two years ago, Architectural Drafting II.

## Name team and win a trip to Kirkland Lake

Of the 19 colleges in the OCAA, Humber is the only school that has yet to choose a name for the varsity squads.

With the consent of Athletic Director Harry Pasternak, Ad Hoc has brought the problem to a definitive end. The name that will be carried by all of our teams is The Humber.....? You see our problem. We have not been able to decide on a name which would be satisfactory for all the varsity teams. We would like to solicit your help.

If you can think of a suitable moniker for the Humber teams, please send it to the Ad Hoc Staff Room, Q10 at the Queensway II Campus, or drop it in the Athletic Office at the North Campus with Harry Pasternak or Peggy Law. Or send it by carrier pigeon from the South, or at least tell your girl or boyfriend, but please make your submission.

If your name for the teams is chosen, you will win an all-expense-paid trip to Kirkland Lake Ontario with the Varsity squads, plus a hockey stick, full autographed by the team members. How can you afford to pass up a chance like that?

Some of the names already suggested are Humber Hawks, Humber Huskies or Humber Heads. Some of the names of the established clubs are Algonquin Acaats, Conestoga Condors, Lambton Lions, Fanshawe Falcons etc. The trend has been set but that does not mean we have to follow.

Submit your entry with your suggestion and your own name and course.

This is your chance to affect history, because some of our team records will have to be saved for posterity, and the name you suggest could be on them.

## Ontario Colleges Athletic Association

### CENTRAL DIVISION HOCKEY STANDINGS

| TEAM     | GP | W | L | T | F  | A  | PTS |
|----------|----|---|---|---|----|----|-----|
| Sheridan | 3  | 3 | 0 | 0 | 19 | 6  | 6   |
| Humber   | 4  | 2 | 1 | 1 | 23 | 14 | 5   |
| Mohawk   | 3  | 1 | 0 | 2 | 14 | 10 | 4   |
| Cambrian | 3  | 1 | 1 | 1 | 20 | 16 | 3   |
| Northern | 2  | 1 | 1 | 0 | 9  | 9  | 2   |
| Niagara  | 4  | 1 | 3 | 0 | 16 | 35 | 2   |
| Seneca   | 3  | 0 | 3 | 0 | 7  | 20 | 0   |

### SCORES

|          |    |         |   |
|----------|----|---------|---|
| Cambrian | 12 | Seneca  | 3 |
| Humber   | 10 | Niagara | 1 |

### EXHIBITIONS

|                     |    |          |   |
|---------------------|----|----------|---|
| York University     | 8  | Humber   | 4 |
| Waterloo University | 10 | Sheridan | 3 |
| St. Thomas (WOJHL)  | 5  | Fanshawe | 1 |

### HUMBER TEAM SCORING

| NAME            | GP | G | A | PTS |
|-----------------|----|---|---|-----|
| Barry Smith     | 3  | 5 | 4 | 9   |
| Dave Banton     | 4  | 4 | 4 | 8   |
| Larry McCormick | 4  | 5 | 1 | 6   |
| Craig Clair     | 3  | 1 | 5 | 6   |
| Dan Fitzgerald  | 4  | 3 | 1 | 4   |
| Don Simmons     | 4  | 1 | 2 | 3   |
| Dave McKenzie   | 4  | 0 | 3 | 3   |
| Jim Nash        | 4  | 0 | 2 | 2   |
| Jim Drennan     | 4  | 0 | 2 | 2   |
| Paul MacDonald  | 4  | 0 | 2 | 2   |
| Mike Hayes      | 4  | 1 | 0 | 1   |
| Larry Rudyk     | 4  | 1 | 0 | 1   |
| Pete Murphy     | 2  | 1 | 0 | 1   |

## Basketball team falters - loses three straight

Humber Varsity basketball team was defeated 114 to 58 the Mohawk Braves of Mohawk College last Tuesday at Richview Collegiate.

To start the game, Humber took the lead with fast running and aggressive checking, but the strong Mohawk squad soon caught up.

Humber was hampered by the absence of first string starter John Piecardz, who

had a car accident on his way to the game. Also first string starters, Ed Leskiewicz and Vic Porata, both had four fouls by the end of the first half.

Poor rebounding at both ends also helped account for the lopsided score.

High scorers for Humber were Pete Cronin with 15 points and Ed Leskiewicz with 11.

Humber coach Chester Pochawalski said that his boys "needed conditioning and some organization on the court."

The game was played at Richview Collegiate. This was the first time either team has played at Richview, therefore eliminating any advantage of a home court which Humber might have enjoyed, had they had one.

This was the last game for Humber, before the new year. The boys have played three games this season beating Seneca once, and losing to Niagara twice. The squad's next game is on January 13th against Sheridan.

# Tundra of back valley to be scene of co-ed contact sport

Monster Ball is Humber's only organized co-educational contact sport.

The annual Monster Ball war will be held in the back valley at the North Campus this Thursday.

When North met South in the battle last year, a shortage of students from the South Campus left the contest one-sided in favour of the hosts; some of whom had to be restrained in order

to quell their bubbling enthusiasm.

The final score of last year's contest was 1-0 in favour of the North.

The game involves the pushing, shoving and general battering about of a gargantuan globe which has been painted in polyphonic colours so that it will be visible against the stark white background of the snow-covered valley. The object of the

game is to push the ball (6 feet in diameter) across the opposing team's goal-line. The field is 65 yards long and usually covered with mud and snow, so all participants should wear old and disposable clothes.

In this year's contest, The North and the South will join forces to take on the combined Queensway Campuses.

A minimum of fifty players

are required to field a team, and if fifty names have not been signed on the lists at each campus, the game will be cancelled.

North team members are asked to wear yellow and the Queensway players to wear red coloured clothing. The game will last for one hour, except in the event of a tie, when a third period will be added.