Islanders welcome Humber

by Anna Lubojanska

Once a week, a farmer brings his cattle to a crossroads on a Caribbean island where locals come to buy their meat. After great discussion, each lets the farmer know exactly how much beef he'll buy. Then, without hesitation, the farmer pulls out his machete and slaughters a cow, chopping its head off and dividing the meat into sections. The buyer pays for it by the slab, ungutted and unskinned.

The island is Domenica, just one of the many Leeward Islands. The street sale of meat is just one of the daily routines to which a foreigner must grow accustomed.

Just ask most of the Canadian teachers employed by the Caribbean Trades Training School, which travels to the islands. Some of the teachers have a hard time coping with the grim realities of the island, according to Ted Milstead, a Humber College Lakeshore campus instructor, who will return to teach in the islands this March for the third time.

"They think it is going to be bad, but they don't understand there isn't 'good' in the way we think of good. Some teachers suffer culture shock," Milstead said.

The Caribbean Trades Training

The Caribbean Trades Training School (CTTS) is one of Humber's pet projects and the teachers are Humber's own.

The school is unique. Each time it travels to the islands, Humber packs a box, 20'x10'x12', with teaching supplies, a small Mazda pick-up truck, and food.

Occasionally a computer is even thrown in, depending on the courses that will be taught. This box is the Caribbean Trades Training School... and everything is in it except the teachers.

In March, Milstead will travel to Antigua where he will teach marine mechanics, small-engine repair, and marine maintenance to the islanders. He will be on an island where canoes are still dug out from trees and where those who cannot afford a small marine motor have to row out to sea to fish for a living.

"There isn't poverty as we understand it. Most don't have enough to eat or enough money. Most are under the poverty line, but they've never had anything different so they don't understand the lack," Milstead said.

The relationship between the islands and Humber College started in 1969 when the college was involved in Project School-to-School with St. Vincent, a small volcanic island next to Grenada.

At first, Humber sent only books, but as the college grew more aware of the islanders' needs, it began sending hearing aids, typewriters, sewing machines, corningware and flatware

Its involvement has amounted to more than just sending packages. In 1978, the islanders built themselves a new school, yet without lighting or plumbing.

Hearing of the need, a group from Lakeshore campus with Al Stewart in the lead, rented an old



School's in — a humble school-room setting in St. Vincent provides for fertile minds

DC-3 plane, gutted the insides, and headed for Dt. Vincent with loads of fixtures, wiring and food.

"One of the St. Vincentians studying here (at Humber) asked if he could go on the flight," said Doris Tallon, chairman of the St. Vincentian Educational Fund. "He wanted to visit the island but didn't have the money. He thought he could spend a night with his people there while the plane was unloaded, then come back on the return flight. When he did come back he swore he'd never do it

again. The old plane was so heavily loaded that it had to fly very, very low, just above the chimney tops. And it took 23 hours to get there."

Two-and-one-half years ago, the CTTS started as an offshoot of these other projects.

"The reason that we go to the Caribbean instead of bringing (the islanders) to Canada is to teach them without disturbing their way of life, their culture," Milstead said.

"The teaching conditions are about 250 per cent better there (than here). There is a fight over who is going to get into the courses and the daytime is never long enough. They want more. They ask for homework and they are not asking for 20 minutes of it, they ask for five to six hours of it every night. I don't go down there for me or Humber College or the country, I go down there for the students," Milstead said.

The courses run three months long. According to Milstead, the

students are taught the equivalent of a three-semester Humber course and still graduate with 80 per cent.

"I teach them everything except snowmobile and snowblower engines," Milstead said, laughing.

Depending on the island, Milstead's diet is limited. When he was on Domenica three years ago, breakfast for the islanders consisted of a coconut cake and

* cont'd on page 2

Lakeshorts

by Ralph Hoskins and Larry Bonikowsky

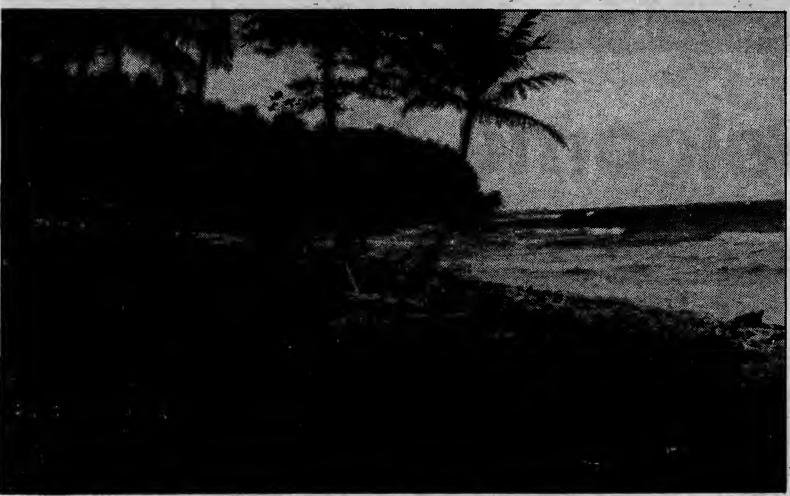
This is the column of the shadow where the crevises and holes and things about Lakeshore are explored shallowly and without much thought. The shadow can't be seen because no light goes where the shadow goes. The shadow can't be caught because beyond all else — the shadow knows.

- ☐ Word on the street has it that if you own a purse you should keep it on your person. At least five "snatchings" have occured in as many weeks and the culprit(s) have not been apprehended.
- □ The Shadow was wandering around the halls when he spied a new pool table in the games room, set up and ready to go. Eavesdropping comes in handy. Lakeshore administration and SU are splitting the cost of a giant TV screen to be purchased at a later date. And how about some quality sound to sooth your soul? SU has allocated approximately \$850 towards a new stereo system to replace the jukebox.
- ☐ In keeping with the shadow's high standard of snooping expertise, it has been revealed that students



owning a locker on the first floor in A wing will be short-changed, so to speak. The new renovated lockers will be half the original size to make better use of available space.

Being somewhat of a theater buff, one of the Shadow's informers has leaked info that Lakeshore's theater will be presenting Neil Simon's The Odd Couple and their very own Comedy Revue some time this April. Minor male characters are needed and volunteers for a stage crew are being recruited. For more info call Linda Robertson (The Odd Couple) or Joe Kertes (Comedy Revue) at 252-5571. Coven will have full coverage in later editions.



Islands in the sun — these boats are but one of many features that surprise visitors when they first visit the island.

* cont'd from page 1

coffee or tea, if they could afford it (coffee is imported and costs \$22 for a can that costs \$6 in Canada).

Lunch would be homemade vegetable soup, and for dinner possibly curried goat's meat. Goat and beef meat are available at the local food stores, but the cost is three times higher than that demanded by the man who sells at the crossroads, Milstead said.

Bert White, associate dean of technology at Humber, is responsible for choosing the teachers who will be sent with the school.

"It's done on my gut feeling. I

have to decide on someone who can handle the culture shock and has the ability to look after the project," White said.

White, who goes down to the islands about three times a year, said all the natives speak English.

"They are very clever people when it comes to using their resources. Because the terrain is so rough, they have to do all the farming by hand. There is nothing in Ontario that can compare to their farming. The farmers terrace the hills, like they do in China, so

the rain doesn't wash the soil

away," White said.

Canadians who have not lived on the islands would have a hard time understanding the life style, and the islanders can't imagine ours, Milstead said.

"When I take them down pictures of snow and show them my home with 150 acres of land they think I am a multi-millionaire. No. they think I am the richest man ir the world," he said.

In March, when Milstead leaves for the islands once again, he just may be the richest man in the world...

Students jump at the chance to learn skydiving

by Ralph Hoskins

Picture yourself suspended in mid air.... afraid to breathe and wondering if your chute is going to open. An eternity passes when, above you the silhouette of a plane slowly crawls across the sky and below, the ground prepares to receive you. You wonder again about that chute, that dammed chute. Your instincts start to take over and you urinate yourself.

At 2800 feet, still waiting for your canopy to blossom forth, you start to review safety techniques. Your mind is boxed-in by fear and you start to hyperventilate. Unconsciously you begin to check your pockets for sharp objects and then bring your knees up to your

In the womb, your mind begins to drift to better times, nicer places. Among the stream of thoughts, you remember the chute. That silent weight on your back holding out on you.

The sudden jerk hauls you back to reality and you are overcome by the stillness and quiet that settles over you like a warm blanket.

Two seconds have passed since you were forced out of the plane and as you look around you whisper to yourself, "no pro-

The Student Union at Lakeshore campus is taking the names of spirited individuals who wish to risk life and limb to achieve great heights.

SU representative Sheila Horan said she expected no more than a dozen names to appear on the list but, "to date, 40 have signed up and the more the merrier."

Taking place sometime in March, participants will car-pool to the Parachute School of Toronto Ltd. which is located west of Orangeville and north of Guelph. Horan said that students will learn to parachute under the guidance of veteran jumpers and will undergo intensive training in all jump and emmergency procedures.

If you should decide to go, here are some of the proceedures you can expect to be familiarized with.

The main parachute is opened by the static line which is in turn attached to the plane. There is an automatic opener on the reserve parachute on your first jump and a radio installed in your helmet to talk you down your first few jumps, There is a huge area (approx. 200 acre drop zone) on which to land and you learn how to pack a parashute, how to spot, and techniques inadvanced skydiving.

Not just lip service

CPR — the breath of life



The kiss of life - Reporter Larry Bonikowsky practices CPR on a mannequin worth approximately \$1,300. Photographer Hoskins joked that it was the only way he could get a girl, but agreed that the course was worthwhile.

by Larry Bonikowsky

Larry Bonikowsky was invited to take part in a CPR demonstration at Lakeshore campus Jan. 25. The following is his story of the experience.

When you first enter the Lakeshore gymnasium it looks like a disaster scene. Bodies are strewn everywhere with people pounding babies' chests and blowing into young womens' mouths. The medical rescue team acts with a cool detachment and shows no sign of panic.

The victims are mannequins and the rescue team is a class of Recreational Leadership students destined to be recreational directors of communities and health clubs. They are learning cardiopulminary resusitation (CPR) in a two day course run by Bonnie Laurie.

CPR is a medical techique which tries to induce proper breathing in victims of shock and air blockages.

First of all, I lowered my head to the victim's mouth, listening for breathing while watching the chest for the tell-tale raising and lowering. Nothing was happening

Then I tilted the victim's head back with one hand under her neck and with the other I pinched the nostrils and created a seal with my lips over the victim's mouth. I blew air quickly three times into the victim's mouth and hoped like hell for results.

Apparently nothing happened. Laurie told me to find the bone at the base of the rib cage, place my finger on it, and put the heel of my other hand just above it. While she was doing this I was wondering if I had done something wrong and would have killed a real victim.

Laurie told me to place my arms directly above the spot I had pinpointed and quickly relayed my instructions.

I plunged my arms downward on the girl's chest, thinking that I would probably break something. Then again. And again. One, two, three, four.... Fifteen plunges in ten seconds, trying to keep time while Laurie counted like an army sergeant's stopwatch. If the girl wasn't dead before, then I was sure that I had killed her. Laurie told me I didn't press hard enough since the chest was supposed to depress from one and a half to two inches each time.

So I did it again.

I don't know if I saved the girl or not, but Laurie said I did alright. Apparently the lights on the box next to the mannequin lit up in the right colors at the right times and, if the mannequin were flesh and blood, she would open her eyes, spit water or food onto the mat, and give me a grateful kiss.

Plea-bargaining crucial for justice

by Mirella Lucchese

Society demands criminals be brought to justice and get the punishment they deserve. But like all other things, the justice system, including plea-bargaining, is not perfect, said Ted Minden, assistant crown attorney in North York.

Minden told a group of Humber students at a seminar last week that plea-bargaining is "crucial to the working of the system.".

Plea-bargaining is a system in which both the defense and the Crown negotiate on a fair sentence for a person charged with a crime.

"Plea-bargaining occurs with respect to charges and the circumstances of the case. If it shocks my conscious, I won't go ahead with it," he said.

Minden, who has been with the office six years, said if this procedure didn't exist, attorneys wouldn't have time to use their

talents in more important cases. He added his job involves a vast amount of discretion.

"We have discretion or power in a case to do just about anything we want to do," said Minden. He said, if he feels a case

people for everything from shoplifting to murder, has seen criminals get sentences which he personally thought were too light.

doesn't have enough evidence to

stand up in court, he'll let it go and

"My job is to prosecute firmly

but fairly," Minden said. "The

sentences are generally light and

that's one problem with the sys-

Minden, who has prosecuted

the accused is free to leave.

tem.'

"If, for example, a kid gets killed by an impaired driver who was speeding and gets between "If it shocks my conscious, I won't go ahead with it,"

nine months and two years less aday, it seems extremely light to me," he said.

But he said no two cases are alike and a case depends on the circumstances. "If a penalty was the same for each case, there wouldn't be a need for a prosecutor or a crown attorney. We would just punch the case into a computer," said Minden.

He also talked about victims of crime. He said the three things a victim could do were to apply for compensation, sue in a civil court or ask the court to order the accused to pay restitution to the victim.

As for what Minden thinks about restitution, "I think it's a great idea."

answer winter warmth 20-Minute Workout our own

by Mary-Jo Kay

If this is the year you promised yourself to get fit for summer. Humber's Athletic Centre just may help you through.

Students, staff and surrounding community can take advantage of Humber's free basic fitness test offered at the North campus and discover just how much extra 'winter warmth' they can afford to

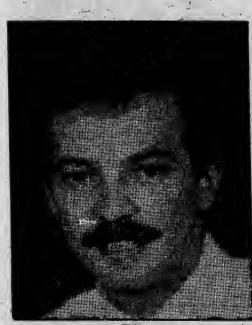
Measuring the percentage of body fat is just one of seven categories the hour-long test covers. Flexibility, muscular strength, endurance, physical work capacity (which measures cardio-vascular output), vital capacity (which tells how effectively the lungs are working), and other dreaded body measurements are included.

The tests are given on Tuesdays and Thursdays at 9 a.m., 10 a.m., 5 p.m. and 6 p.m.

According to Athletics Instructional Co-ordinator Bill Pangos, "the test allows the individual to pinpoint what categories they are weak or strong in and then develop a program for that area."

The fitness test is a good prerequisite for any kind of future. physical activity program. Those students not too discouraged with results can attempt Humber's answer to the 20-Minute Workout, a free fitness class Monday and Thursday afternoons. The workout emphasizes aerobics, flexibility, and muscular stength.

Any exercise program must take the whole body into consideration in order to fully benefit from results.



Bill Pangos

So get those shorts and running shoes out of the closet and jog on down to Athletics. Summer and those bikinis are just a few short months away.

SPEED READING \$65

(With the co-operation of SAC)

\$65 includes all books & materials 1 class weekly for 8 weeks classes are 11/2 hours in length No charge for repeat course at a later date.

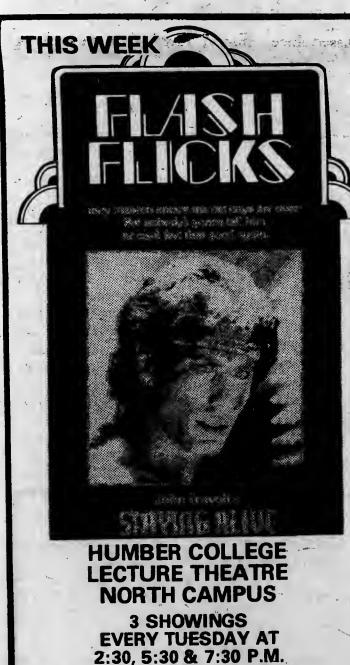


CHOOSE ONE OF THE FOLLOWING AT A START DATE:

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Lottery leeches torment winners

The good fortune of a neighbor often brings out that despicable aspect of human nature which most of us rarely admit we possess — greed.

When Stuart and Lillian Kelly of Brantford won the \$13.9 million Lotto 649 jackpot, they got more than they bargained for, and so did other families in the area who have the misfortune of having the same last name as the Kellys.

The lucky winners have managed to be elusive. They are in hiding from friends, relatives, and reporters, awaiting the time when it's safe to be seen again.

But those other Brantford families with the surname Kelly haven't been as lucky. They haven't got the money to take off and hide somewhere and they have been hounded with phone calls from people asking for money.

One Mr. Kelly who lives on the same street as the winners has now begun answering his phone with the question, "How much money do you want?"

What is shocking is that the winners of a jackpot like this are forced to live in fear because of the audacity and greed of our friendly society. People seem to think that because a neighbor won some money they should benefit.

"People have no right to ask to share the good fortune of lottery winners"

Needy or otherwise, people have no right to ask to share the good fortune of lottery winners. If the winners feel they want to share their windfall, it's their choice.

For the lottery organizers to have to warn potential winners to be cautious of scams, people who want something for nothing, and even the possibility of threats or abductions, displays a despicable aspect of our society.

The common excuse for these scoundrels is that if the Kellys got something for nothing, they are obliged to share it with others. But the Kellys were two people out of millions who had an equal chance of winning.

In an exclusive interview in the Toronto Star, Lillian Kelly said she hoped people would "stop and think before they start bothering us. We just can't give money to anyone that comes along."

When the Star asked Stuart Kelly if the couple feared for their safety, he said, "We're thinking about some sort of security, but we haven't worked anything out."

Perhaps those people hounding the winners would have more respect for privacy if their numbers had come up.



<u>letters</u>

Student distraught at lack of human decency

Editor:

everyone and I am no exception. I work hard for the money I earn, and I hate to see anyone take it away from me. Ever since I can remember I have been taught to respect other people's properties', and I hope that so far I have been able to do so. It may sound a bit idealistic, but it is a principle that means a great deal to me and to a few others I know.

So I really can't understand how someone could go around and steal other people's property. Last Monday, January 23, my purse was stolen. It may not seem a lot to some people, but to me it was an invasion of privacy.

I really don't care about the

money (\$16) that I had in there, The economic crisis is hitting but it is the rest of my possessions that I care about. If the person who stole it has any sense of decency, at least give me back my purse, including everything that was in it! I do not have another to replace it.

> I am a hard-working student who cannot afford another purse! I understand that you may need the money. Take the money, I don't care. All I want is the contents. Dump it somewhere in the college, where it can be seen or found by the general public. Or better still, call Coven and leave a message. Purse stolen.

Please! Return my purse with everything intact. You never really know how you'll miss something until you don't have it any-

Dina Biasini Journalism student

Culinary treat!

What happened? Did the computer that orders the plastic spoons, forks, and styrofoam plates for the Pipe break down?

I actually got to eat from a real plate with actual metal fork and knife during the last couple of days — no rinky dink disposable plastic utensils to make me an unwilling part of the petrocarbon pollution chain. I felt almost human!

Congratulations to whoever is responsible.!

Peter Culen

coven

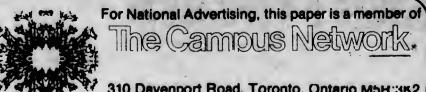
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Opinaion

speak easy

by Anna Lubojanska

Yes, I succumbed.

On Wednesday, Jan. 25, I graced page three of the funny little paper that grew.

I became a sunshine girl or should I say SUNshine Girl.

Memorable day that was...

That morning I vaguely remember staggering into the Coven office after a mad vehicular dash through downtown traffic. I was a vision of loveliness, if you can visualize a woman who crawls out of bed, only to fall flat on her face. Mornings are rough.

And there, posted on the board in the newsroom, stupidly grinning out at the world, was an 11 by 14 inch picture of me with a stickpin somewhere in the region of

my forehead.

was stunned. I didn't need it that morning. I didn't

need it that day. I just didn't need it.

Why was I shocked, suprised, abashed, you ask? I'd forgotten all about that picture. Not that my memory is all that lucid anyway, I just never thought Sun photographer Norm Betts would use the shot.

To understand that, you have to understand Norm. For starters, he looks like a little leprechaun with a bushy beard and clay pipe (his ears aren't pointed, but his humor is). In case you're not familiar with Norm's work, it reflects the fact that he is a connoisseur of large mammaries belonging to women clad in teenie, weenie bikinis. He's probably in the studio now focusing his lens and attention on endless cleavage and lascivious lips (usually oohing and aahing).

I, on the other hand, was overdressed, under-lipped

and as far as cleavage is concerned, let's not discuss it.
So, when I walked in the newsroom, I was shocked to
see the picture on the wall. No, I was shocked to even see

But not as shocked as some of my colleagues were. Let me explain, in some circles (or squares) I am known as a feminist. Simply ridiculous. I am, point in fact, a woman. Easy. No, I don't mean I'm easy. I mean it's easy to understand why I am not a feminist, either in the clinical or derogatory sense of the word.

I have no overwhelming desire to become a priest,

wear a jockstrap or operate a jackhammer.

I don't need to feel stronger, smarter or better endowed. I like being a woman, and as far as I know, I have very little choice in the matter.

don't think women should be classified as either feminist or of the Helen Gurley Brown persuasion.

But, one more commercial "Palmolive softens your hands as you do the dishes" and I'll throw up. One more "ring around the collar" or "Mr. Muscle, you're a good man to wake up to" or "what more could a woman ask for" and advertising agencies will beg for the days when women only burned their bras.

But, I am not a feminist. I like a man who opens the door. I like a man who will play football with me, without worrying whether I'll get hurt. I like a man who is selfsufficient and understands that I am too. I like a man who knows he has to pull his share of the weight and knows I am more than willing to pull mine.

I like intelligent, compassionate, warm, caring men.

I am woman, hear me purr.

God, I hope my mom hasn't seen it yet.





Hold on and get ready — Adventure Travel Centre will take you on a unusual, intriguing vacation. Travel and Tourism graduate Karen Curtis can book you on an excursion that will take your breath away, whether it be sailing on the Mediterranean coastline aboard a 50-foot yacht or a wild trek in the magic country of Africa.

Humber graduate organizes travel jaunts on the wild side

by Jim Heyens

"If it's unusual. If it's out of the way. If it's involving, exciting, educational, intriguing. If it's improbable, untoward or even impossible. If it's somewhere you've never heard of. If you just can't get there from here. Call the Adventure Travel Centre. Because the Adventure Travel Centre can...

This little verse appears on a business card from Adventure Centre, a travel agency which employs Humber Travel and Tourism graduate Karen Curtis.

She's part of a five-member staff working to fulfill the dreams of those seeking adventure not just rest and relaxation. Curtis enjoys working in this specialized travel agency, affiliated to WestCan Treks, Canada's foremost supplier of adventure travel. According to Curtis, those who approach the Centre are usually in a higher income bracket.

"We have a lot of doctors, lawyers, teachers, and people who save for a long time," she said.

Curtis, who has been with the Adventure Centre for about one year, said the tours her company promotes are highly regarded be-cause they include "things people don't usually do."

For example, when most travel agencies book trips to Hawaii, they don't usually have many requests for sleeping quarters on isolated beaches away from civilization.

Adventure Travel can wisk you away for three fabulous weeks in the Austrian Tyrol. Or, how about a 21-week trek into the mysteries and magic of Africa? Or maybe 16 days of sailing along the Mediterranean coastline aboard a 50-foot motor yacht from Turkey.'

And for real adventure, how about the Nile in a felucca, a traditional open-decked sailing boat?

Arrangements aboard the felucca are strictly primitive. Everyone lives, eats, and sleeps on deck. Although you'll find comfortable mattresses and a sunshade, you'll not find any modern conveniences.

If none of the above excites

you, try a Tanzanian or Kenyan wildlife safari. Maybe Morocco or Ethiopia sounds more appealing? How about India or a few weeks in the Himalayan Kingdoms where you can explore the Kathmandu valley, the Buddhist stupas or the Hindu temples.

Now, dinner at Burger King and reservations at Howard Johnson's are not part of this package. These trips are arranged for those rare masochists willing to rough it, those willing to sacrifice convenience to gain satisfaction.

Most of the trips, which can take you literally anywhere out of the ordinary, have policies whereby you travel in groups of between 10 and 20 with an experienced guide.

The European camping tours offered use a small autobus for transportation. Your length of stay can range from 21-90 days, taking in between eight and 18 countries and costing between \$645-\$2,495. The average age of persons taking advantage of this trip is 25.

For those of you with perverse ambitions, you can find out about one of Canada's fastest growing sports, the National Survival Game, from the Adventure Centre.

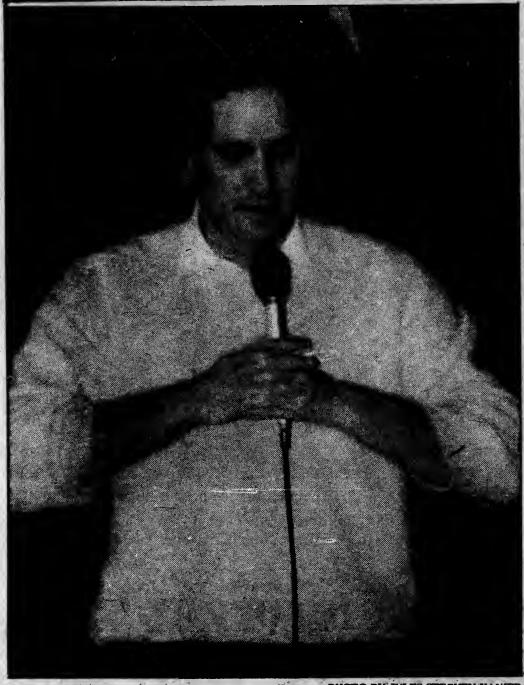
So, if you're bored with the same old dull trips that leave you in a plush hotel room with sterling silver room service and heated swimming pools, try bicycling through China or canoeing the Amazon for a change of pace.

Although most Humber students are wondering how they will muster up next month's rent, another special breed of thrillseekers are already planning their next adventure vacation.



Do the daring — Take an adventure trip that is unique and made to fit your fantasies. Adventure Travel will wisk you away to vour dream land. Coven, Monday, January 30, 1984 Page 5

entertainnent



Did you hear the one about the... Yuk Yuk's comedian Steve Brinder had the capacity CAPS crowd giggling last Wednesday afternoon. He picked on everything from TTC bus rides to Saturday night gate crashing parties. CAPS will feature another comedian this Wednesday at 4:30 p.m. Don't miss it.

Comedian taps college life

by Victor Saville

For the second time in as many weeks CAPS' visitors were treated by a member of the Yuk Yuk's comedy team

comedy team.

The overflow crowd at CAPS, many people were unable to find chairs, were treated to an outstanding performance by Canadian performer and comedian Steve Brinder.

Parallels between Brinder's performance and classes, which students attend at the college, can be drawn. In addition to being a supply teacher himself, much of what Brinder used in his routine can be directly related to what goes on around the college.

Students of the funeral services program at the college were the first victims of Brinder's jabs. Like many quotes taken from a situation like this, they can use their effectiveness in the context in which they were used.

What was said, although unquotable, was quite funny. At least it was funny to those of us who aren't enrolled in funeral services.

Brinder continued his onslaught on our everyday lives by moving from a typical trip on the TTC, to the trials and tribulations of Saturday night gate crashing parties.

Brinder said you can tell it's a great party if someone is on the front lawn throwing up and it takes

you half an hour to find your shoes, and you eventually are left with a construction boot on one foot and a slipper on the other.

Brinder expertly made use of question, he audience participation in his routine. Brinder was continually polling his audience on their responses to different aspects of college life. At one point he question, he he looks at a Brinder's reacconviction.

Come on fe college life. At one point he "....or...?"

jumped into the crowd asking people what part of the opposite sex they look at first. When a male was asked for his response to the question, he answered by saying he looks at a woman's face first. Brinder's reaction was not one of conviction.

Come on fella, what is it really,

Students cut album

by Milena Smodis

After quite a bit of work and many hours put in by Humber's music students, the Music Department is releasing an album.

"It's primarily a jazz album with commercial overtones," Paul Read, co-ordinator of the music program said.

Northern Tour, the title of the album, concentrates on instrumental numbers and has no vocals.

Twenty current and former students were involved in the production of the record which demanded a year's preparation time. A month of extensive rehearsals were held before the band entered the recording studios.

Scores for the album were written by Read and student Mark Promane along with former music grads Brigham Phillips and Anthony Vanderburgh.

The album is filled with Canadian content. Of its seven titles, six tunes are Canadian.

Northern Tour combines the sounds of the saxophone, trumpet, trombone, guitar, piano, drums, base, percussion, and the French Horn.

Wayne Sykes, a graphic arts student at Humber, designed the album cover which depicts a moose playing the saxophone. Sykes's artwork was chosen from 60 entries submitted by students of the Graphic Arts Department.



Sports

Outta my way—Humber's Wayne Ambrose sets up for a basket while a Knight overshadows him.

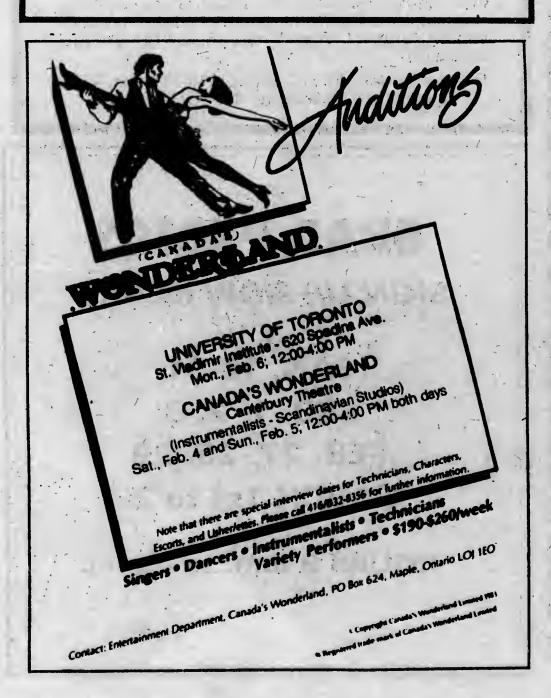
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Victory in overtime

by Sam Scrivo

Humber's men's basketball Hawks couldn't have found winning more difficult.

Forward Henry Frazer's basket at 4:46 in overtime secured a 71-69 victory against the Niagara Knights in OCAA action at Humber's North campus, last week

week. The Hawks were without Doug Mckinlay who suffered a groin injury in a game against Centennial College two weeks ago. McKinlay was missed as the Hawks had difficulty putting points on the board.

"Doug means a lot to this team," co-coach Doug Fox said, before the game. "The guys realize this. We're not shy of talent and hopefully the rest of our guys can do the job for us."

However, Hawks failed to pick up the slack and trailed Niagara, 28-25, at the half.

Knight forward John Mataya opened the second half scoring on a lay-up. With only six minutes gone in the second frame, Hawks trailed Niagara, 38-34.

Humber came within three after guard Delroy Taylor's lay-up found the target. Niagara maintained a 48-43 lead with 10 minutes remaining.

The maroon and gold got their act together with eight minutes remaining. Hawk's Wayne Yearwood, who had a dismal first half, connected on a shot set up by teammate Wayne Ambrose to tie Niagara at 53.

Hawks and Knights traded leads several times in the final minutes of play.

Humber came close to rounding out the scoring in regulation time. Taylor gave the Hawks a 63-61 advantage within the last 35 seconds. Knight's forward Mark "juice" Ford forced the game into overtime on a successful close-in shot inside the key with only 13 seconds remaining in regulation time.

Hawks, playing in their first overtime period of the season, netted eight points to secure the win.

Yearwood collected 24 points for Humber while Ambrose and Frazer had 12 apiece. Forward Don Campbell led the Knights' attack with 21 points followed by Ford with 14.

The Hawks play their next game against the Fanshawe Falcons, at North campus, Feb 1.



Intramural hockey up-date

by John Elvidge

The first round of the men's intramural ice-hockey playoffs is over and the league is well into the second round.

At the end of first round action, the Radio Music team destroyed the Grafreaks 15-2, Thursday, to eliminate them from the playoffs. In the second game, Igor's forced out the A-Team, squeaking by them 6-4.

In Friday's games the FSE Team was ousted from the playoffs when they were hammered 12-2 by the CLT Team. The NCTD Team recieved a bye to the second round of play.

The second round of the playoffs, which is a two-game, total goals, elimination round, began Monday. This round is also the round which determines the divisional winners.

Monday, Taiwon On squared off against the Mariners, losing 6-1. In the second game the Renegades lost to the Dead-Air Team 2-1

In Tuesday action, Taiwon On lost again and were eliminated after the Mariners beat them 5-3. giving the Marines had a two-

game total score of 11-4.

In other second-round playoff action, the Renegades defeated Dead-Air, 7-4, to advance to the third round of play. The Renegades out-scored the Dead-Air Team 8-6 in the two games of the second round.

The other two division finals will be decided later this week. The winners of these two divisions will compete with the Mariners and the Renegades in the third round of the playoffs, which is a Round Robin Tournament, to determine the league champions.

Varsity play improves, spectators turn out

by Carlo Gervasi

Last season's 7-17 win-loss record can best be described as dismal for Humber's basketball Hawks. To add insult to injury, there were only a handful of spectators at most of the home games.

That hasn't been the case this season, as the Hawks have been performing surprisingly well. The club, holding a 10-4 record this season, has been getting large crowds for the last couple of weeks, says a Hawks' supporter.

Barrington Barrett, who has attended every Humber game this season, said the attendance has increased dramatically.

"In the last two weeks, I've

seen at least 100 people or so come to the games," said Barrett. "I almost couldn't find a seat."

Barrett was impressed by the Hawks' performance this season.

"They're the most improved team in the league," he said. "They play well as any team and, should have the momentum going into the playoffs, assuming they make it," he said.

However, Barrett was disappointed by some of the moves by Hawk coach Bill Pangos.

"He sometimes benches a player if he makes a mistake," he said. "I think he should let the player correct it on the court, because it won't do him any good sitting on the bench."

sidelines john elvidge



I don't think most people understand what a varsity athlete really is or what his role in the college community is.

A varsity athlete is a "human being" who, by his own choice, chooses to compete on a team or individually, for the college or university he's attending. In an ideal sense his role in the college or university community is a divided one. He is both a student and a representative of the instituion.

In a realistic sense his role is much bigger. We tend to look at varsity athletes in two very different and contradictory ways. First, we put these athletes on pedastals, seeing them as "super heros" that perform great feats of athletic acomplishment, and God help them if they don't. And secondly, we see them as being "dumb jocks", who have I.Q.'s no larger than their shoe size.

The majority of these young athletes work many hours, both academically and athletically, to represent their schools. They show their appreciation to their schools and fellow students, by sharing the honor and pride of their victories and, yes, also the agony of their defeats.

The pressure on varsity athletes can, at times, be more than what some predominatly academic students could handle. That in my mind, makes these people very special. I say special in the sense that they, not only have the same academic pressures of their studies as we do, but they also have the athletic pressure to win.

A varsity athlete has to deal with the problems of finding time to train and compete, and still having enough time for studies. Varsity athletes often have a very limited social life. And at times, the emotional problems of growing up become all to real to them.

They also have a third pressure. This pressure is may be the greatest one, it is the role they have to fill as representatives of an institution and a student body.

In the Humber community I feel we are represented very well by our, that's right 'our', varsity athletes. As far as I know, the people in the athletics department have no overly-devastating horror stories, of athletes, hidden away in their files.

As ambassadors for Humber College, our athletes must act accordingly in public, meaning no brawling at the college and they are expected to set an example for the other students. They must also dress properly when they are competing at another college, whether they like it or not. This, on occassion means, hours at a time in dress clothing, including a tie, on a crowded bus.

These individuals sacrifice a great deal sometimes, for Humber College, to bring us honor, to make us more than just a school. Sometimes all we repay them with is randitions of the "dumb jock" sterotype, instead of the respect they have earned.

I can safely say, if the other varsity athletes dress half as well as the hockey team does for their off-campus games, the Hawk athletes may not be number one, but they sure will be the best-

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