

Hum-Drum

"THE HUMBER COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS AND TECHNOLOGY"

VOLUME 2 NUMBER 1

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1971



ONTARIO DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

SECONDARY SCHOOL
GRADUATION

Diploma

*This Secondary School Graduation Diploma
of the Four-Year Program
in the Business and Commerce Branch*

is granted to

ANYONE

a pupil of

ANYWHERE

*who has completed successfully
the program of study for Grade 12
in accordance with the regulations
of the Ontario Department of Education.*

SO WHAT?

Dated at TORONTO

the 2nd day of July, 1970

**WHY IS
PRESIDENT
WRAGG
SMILING?
SEE PAGE 3**



Editorial Page

Hum-Drum

HUMBER COLLEGE OF APPLIED ARTS AND TECHNOLOGY, REXDALE, ONTARIO

Welcome to Humber

So stick that Grade 12 diploma under your arm and join the upper 2 percent of the educated people in the world. Feel good? Forget it, it'll only give you ulcers.

Education. Lovely word, isn't it? Get your head out of the clouds long enough and think about it. Go ahead, define it; define education.

It's what schools are built for. What teachers are paid for. What books are written for. It's what people need to get jobs, what they need to be respected. It's capital letters after your name, a framed diploma on the wall of your room, ambiguous questions on an examination paper.

Education is what you need to be scrabble champion of your block, what you need to be able to build roads so that they can be torn up the right way next year. Education is listening to people who are older than you talk about people who are dead. Education is the reward for enduring "N" years of hard chairs, practice exercises to discipline the mind and bladder exercises to discipline the body.

It's the social deodorant that won't let you down. It's the last word in one-upmanship, the perfect putdown, the ultimate weapon, the GNP's rising star. Sure it's all of these things, but none of these is what it is...

Education is seeing "EASY RIDER" and feeling impotent anger. It is discovering mushrooms on your lawn in the morning and wondering how the hell they got there. It's reading Velikovsky and talking to yourself, and anyone else who'll listen, for days afterward. It's waking up in the middle of the night with a strange woman huddling against you. It's a little girl soothing a baby. It's six bars in four hours and vomit on your shoes. It's squeezing a trigger and feeling the manly thump of the rifle against your shoulder, and it's crying a woman's tears for the thing you have just killed.

Education is you. It's stuffing your buddies intestine back into the shredded hole which once held his stomach and cursing a world that allows war. It's seeing the "Man From Lamancha" at the O'Keefe and skipping up Yonge Street in the rain, singing to yourself.

Education is talking to a cop about the 13 year-old addict he took to the hospital last night. It's four mind-blowing nights in a Mississippi jail. It's four agonizing hours spent trying to entertain the kids in the Terminal Ward of the Princess Margaret Hospital. It's overhearing a conversation about you. It's finally getting around to reading that book you wrote a book report about back in Grade 11.

Education is watching an illegitimate abortion. It's telling a Newfie joke to a fisherman from Herring Neck. It's trusting somebody against your better judgement. It's masturbating and not going blind. It's doing something right for the first time and nobody noticing. It's doing something wrong for the fifth time and everybody noticing. It's wanting to tell a pretty girl that you love her.

It's watching Maoists throw molotov cocktails at a veteran's reunion on November 11.

Education is listening to an elevator operator debate Machiavelli with your mother. It's doing your best and failing. It's meeting your public school principal after ten years and realizing he really isn't nine feet tall. It's being right and getting fired anyway. It's watching your kids try to get away with the same things you tried to get away with. It's meeting somebody you might end up marrying. It's watching your best friend kiss somebody's ass.

Education is having two women. It's going to the Brunswick on a Friday night. It's trying to answer the questions of an eight year old boy. It's walking through the Harlem at night. It's your first date. It's getting caught shoplifting.

Education is finding out you're not that great after all. It's making love. It's discovering that Vidal agrees with you. It's lunch with friends. It's being asked your opinion knowing you'll be the most hated person for giving it. It's meeting someone who dropped out of school just because he wanted to.

Well, I think you have the idea. Education is everything you take from life that effects you in some way. It's anything that you experience, anything that contributes in some way to enlarging and changing your life-style.

So perhaps it isn't that diploma sticking out from under your armpit. Perhaps your education is just beginning. But anyway, like I said at the start of all this, Welcome To Humber.

BEING A STUDENT AT HUMBER I'M OFTEN ASKED, WHY DO STUDENTS GROW HAIR AND BECOME MILITANT ONCE THEY REACH COLLEGE?



WELL, YOU SEE, WHEN A GUY FIRST COMES TO COLLEGE HE GOES THROUGH "REGISTRATION" FIRST HE WAITS FOR AN INTERVIEW WITH THE DEPT. HEAD. AFTER THE INTERVIEW, HE PICKS UP A BLANK TIMETABLE, A MASTER TIME-TABLE AND A SPECIAL ELECTIVE MODULE TIMETABLE.



AFTER HOURS OF ORGANIZING AND RE-ORGANIZING, HE MAY ASSEMBLE A DECENT PERSONAL TIMETABLE. AFTER GETTING IT APPROVED, HE SUBMITS HIS COMPUTER CARDS, REQUESTS A STUDENT NUMBER AND THEN JOINS THE REGISTRATION LINE.



THE DAWN LINE MOVES LIKE A SNAIL. THE STUDENT SWEATS AND SWEATS HIS LEGS GET SORE. HE MAY EVEN CRY WHEN HE FINALLY REACHES THE TABLES, HE IS SYSTEMATICALLY INTER-



ROGATED, FILED, PUSHED, SHOVED, SLOTTED, HUSTLED INTO A ROOM WHERE HE HAS A "NUG" TAKEN AND HIS NAME OFFICIALLY CHANGED TO A 7-DIGIT NUMBER. AT THE END OF IT HE'S CHARGED \$175.00 AND TOLD THAT HIS TIMETABLE IS SUBJECT TO CHANGE AT ANY TIME. THIS KIND OF HASSLE WOULD MAKE ANYONE HAIRY & MILITANT.

THERE IS ONE CONSOLATION HOWEVER, WE'RE ALL IN IT TOGETHER.



Humber College is...

Humber College is no bells, no announcements, no detentions or straps. But then registration day makes up for all that.

Humber College is a little man under a big hat telling you, "You No Can Park Here."

Humber College is beautiful gold broadloom mottled with cigarette burns, students and other debris.

Humber College is attending staff meetings in the Ascot.

Humber College is President Wragg saying, "Hi, I'm President Wragg."

Humber College is finding the only time you ever use your I.D. is for a guitar pick.

Humber College is reading the never-ending avalanche of Public Relations releases telling you how great Humber College is.

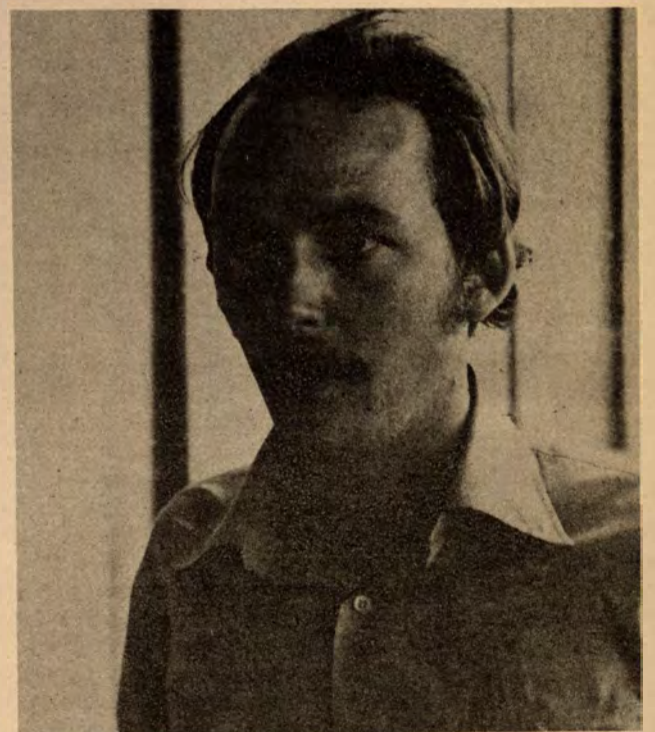
Humber College is the only place you can pick up a pretty girl and find out that she's your new English Lit. teacher.

Humber College is finding out you've got classes between the spares.

Humber College is maxis, minis, midits, hot pants, see-throughs and skin. And the girls wear a lot of these things too.

Humber College is the only Community College named after a putrid polluted river.

The Pres Says:



This year will be a fresh new experience for everybody. There is one point I would like to express, and that is that Humber is for the Student. This is your school. You make Humber what it is, not the staff or the faculty. You are the future of Humber College.

There is a possibility of a weekly Friday Night pub to be held in the new cafeteria. If this comes to pass we hope that the new edition to Humber's social life will become a meeting ground for friendly discussion and the exchange of

good ideas. This, we hope, is just a stepping stone to a regular pub, but we first must show that we can manage our Friday Night Pub, ourselves. So, it is up to you.

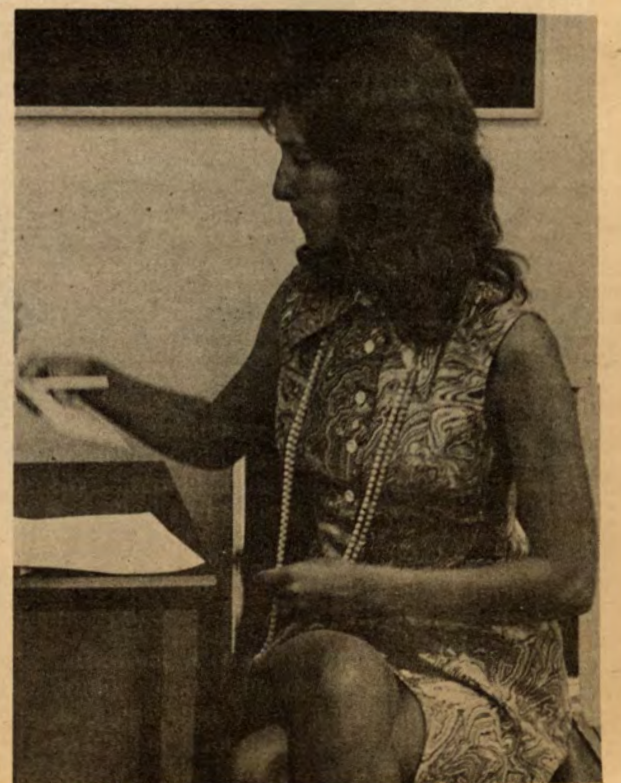
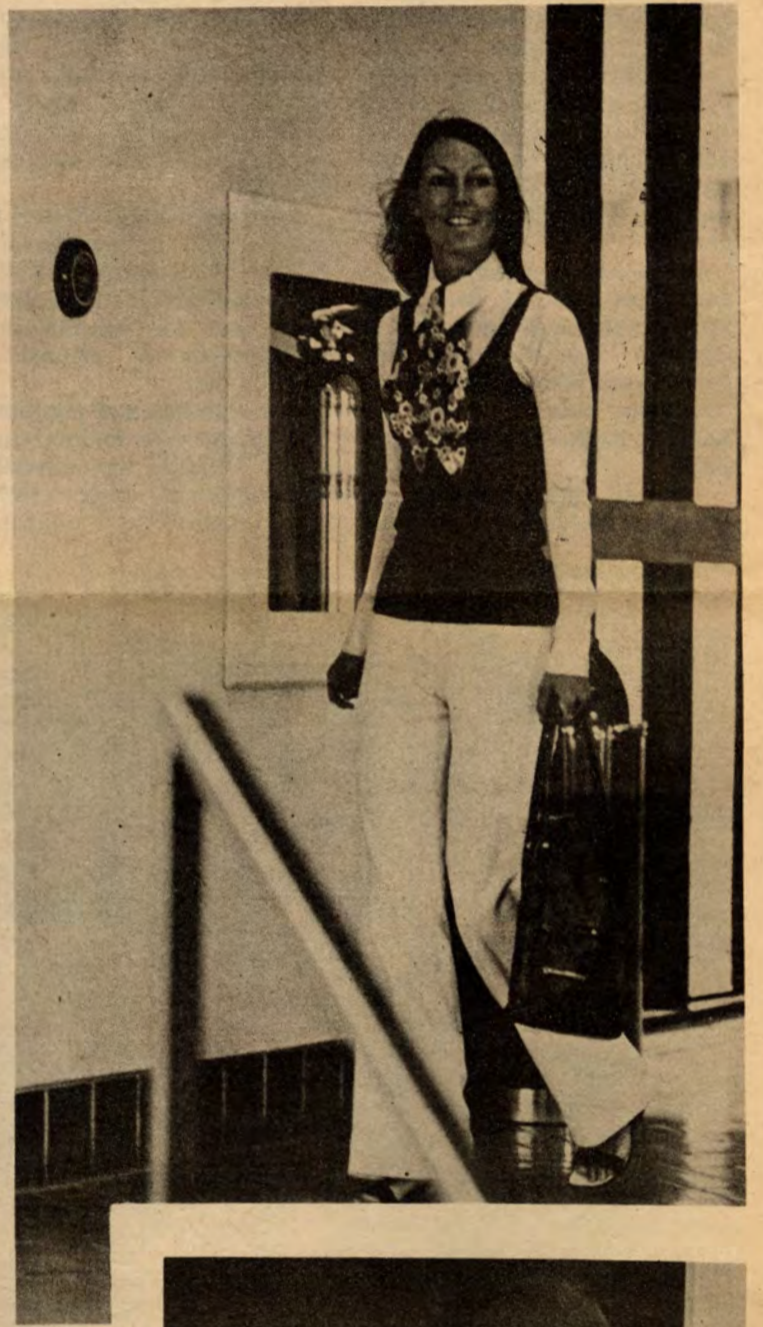
Many good things are going to happen this year. Why don't you join in and help organize them? We need your help. If you don't like something, don't sit in your corner and grumble, come in and talk about it. If you have any good ideas come in and rap about them.

HUMBER is going places!

Hum-Drum is a Humber College publication —

Editor-in Chief	Greig Stewart
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Sports Editor	David Grossman

Here's why: the girls of Humber.....



Photography: Lloyd Begg



ORIENTATION '71

DATE	TIME	EVENT
Mon., Sept. 20	10:00 AM	Monsterball Tournament
	4:00 PM	Euchre Tournament
	7:00 PM	Coffee House
Tues., Sept. 21	9:00 AM	Free French Toast
	12:00 NOON	Pie Eating Contest
	5:00 PM	Tours of Bubble
	6:30 PM	Car Smash
	7:30 PM	Humber Roast
Wed., Sept. 22	11:00 AM	Seminar with Student Union and Student Services - OBJECT - to explain S.U. and S.S. and the purpose of - Atilla's Cave. Humber Gathering
	7:30 PM	
Thurs., Sept. 23	10:00 AM	Horse Back Riding
	8:30 PM	Movie Night
Fri., Sept. 24	10:00 AM	Cycle for St. Vincent
	11:00 AM	Frisbe Tournament
	8:00 PM	Dance

Harry's got Bubble Trouble (again)

By DAVID GROSSMAN
Sports Editor

Harry Pasternak, athletic director of Humber College, is having trouble getting his 1971-72 athletic program started.

It calls for the completion and use of Humber's \$180,000 worth of athletic facilities which have been under construction for the past ten months, still far from completion.

The \$135,000 Bubble on the northwest side of the North Campus, is one of the largest in Canada. The Colleges gardening and lawn classes have been the only users of the \$25,000 regulation size football field.

"We've got more than enough problems," Pasternak

said. "How do you start an athletic program without equipment and, most of all, incomplete facilities?"

Workers installing lighting fixtures in the Bubble since mid-April, accidentally sliced numerous chunks from the artificial Astro-Turf floor, which had taken the longest to complete.

Apart from the mud, dirt and the soaring temperatures in the un-air conditioned sheath, contractors have guaranteed a final date for completion in mid-October — almost six months late.

The showers and equipment storage portable formerly next to the Bubble, was moved to accommodate other classes. This resulted in a guarantee

from the administration that a new brick building will be built to house the showers by fall.

It is fall already and the building is still only under construction.

Pasternak has yet to hear from the administration about the 1971-72 athletic budget. Could this mean that the administration has decided against support for College athletics?

Humber is a member of the Ontario Colleges Athletic Association (OCAA), comprising 25 schools and more than 20 sports. Humber and George Brown are the only colleges in Ontario that have not fielded inter-collegiate teams.

SOUTH CAMPUS:

September 21, 1971 - 11:00
—Student Union and Student Services Seminar

NORTH CAMPUS:

September 22, 1971 — 11:00
—Student Union and Student Services Seminar

KEELESDALE CAMPUS:

September 23, 1971 — 11:00
—Student Union and Student Services Seminar

All participation is voluntary. There will be no classes cancelled. Due to limited facilities, participation is on a first come, first serve basis.

Activities that are specially marked () should be of great interest to the staff as well as the students.

Students will be notified of Time and Place changes.



1. Angelo Guerra — Managing Editor
2. Steve MacDonald — Managing Editor
3. William Begg — Photography
4. Joanne Arnold — News
5. David Grossman — Sports
6. Brenda Aburto-Avila — Layout
7. Greig Stewart — Editor-in-Chief
8. Carol Argue — Features
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10. Valerie Murray — News