

Paul's Paste-up Pals Produce Perfect pandemonium Paper

'No They Don't' Says Editor Till

'Paul Sux Popsicles' Says Mr. Gorilla

Paste-up War Threatens— See Story, P. 3



Keith Penner, the successful photographer, caught the decisive moment of death with his good old-fashioned "murder" Graflex.

Paul Till

Letters to the Editor

Dear Sir,

You cur, you forgot to give credit to J. Sussman as co-writer on the Roy Buchanan interview in the last issue. It's just one more example of the incredible incompetance with which this college abounds.

Peter, I'm sorry, really sorry, but it's not easy running this paper, you know. I thought J. Sussman was an instructor, or perhaps the writer of a pornographic novel, I was probably drunk.

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Dear Sir,

When you kept asking for material for your paper I thought fame and fortune was mine. Then what happens, some girl from the journalism course comes to talk to us about the print sale and starts telling us all the neat talk that's going around about you. And even when I ask her about me she doesn't say much. And you put some of my pictures in sideways. You should be shot.

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Yours insincerely,
Keith Penner.

Keith, I'm sorry, really sorry, but you can't imagine how hard it is to run this paper, having every literate student talking behind my back and what's worse in front of my back, sometimes I think, but. Oh, excuse me. I'm sorry that you're not famous like me. Perhaps if you swallowed a tooth brush in the concourse. And I'm sorry about the pictures but the layout artist is a gorilla, and you know about their sense of aesthetics.

Dear Editor,

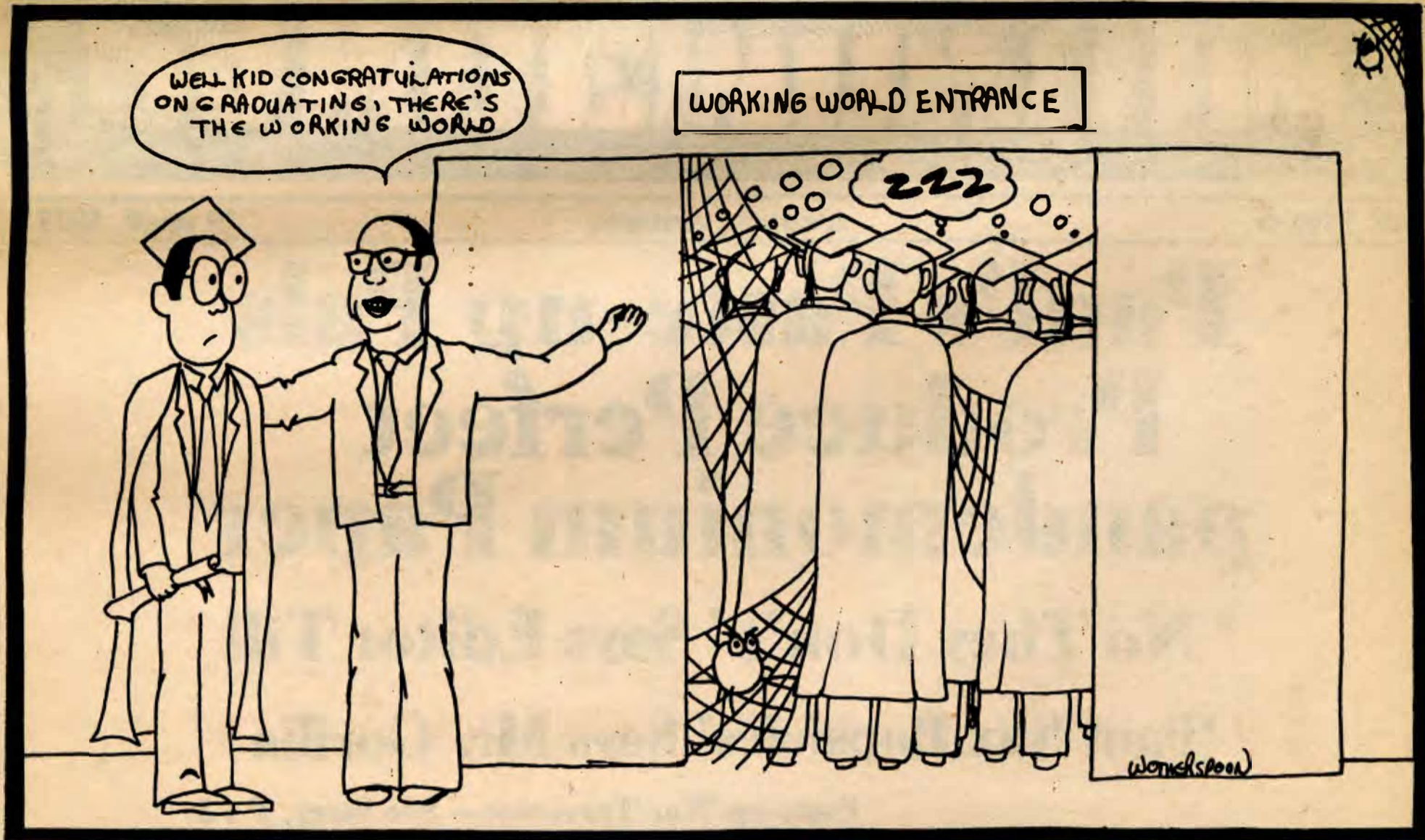
When you pestered me for those pictures I thought you would have cared enough to have a decent layout done. I am deeply hurt.

L. Eislwy.

L. I'm sorry, deeply and truly sorry, more sorry than about all the other stuff, isn't it a sorry state when one state of sorrow builds upon another, to portray with an ever increasing desolation how hard hard hard it is to run this paper and what comes out, shit and what do I get abuse, as I deserve. I'm not fit to be editor of this highly expensive paper, I'm not fit to look at let alone touch the material that comes into the Pandemonium mail box I can't take it anymore I'm going to end it all, it's the last issue anyhow, goodbye cool world ... click-pow!!!

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The Hand Looks At The Hand

It's Graduation Time

by Christel Spring

I started to write an "editorial" about this year of Pandemonium. It was long and it was boring. Some of the major points were; too much Paul Till stuff; not a good enough talent search; no investigative reporting of administration, board of governors and other stuff Coven doesn't seem to cover much; loose, even anarchistic editing; but basically I'm proud of the paper I've helped put out.

You can see how boring a thousand words of that would have been. Half of you are probably asleep by now. Anyhow, I hope Pandemonium continues next year and that many of you out there will get involved. I think Pandemonium should be an "experimental" magazine, in the broadest sense of the word. So next year, do it. Pandemonium is the chance to see how it looks in print, how it looks when a couple of thousand other people look.

So, so long it's been great it's been horrible. Feel free to say hello I'm headed out for the big cool world, I'll close the door after me.

Best Regards,
Paul Till

← signature of drunk
← printing of gorilla

Paul Till Prints Lies In Humber Paper "Too drunk to help with paper," says loony shutterbug at wild photog party.

Humber College is buzzing with scandal over the rumoured liason between the wife of President Wragg and The Good Brothers. It is reported that Mrs. Wragg went to see the band at a recent Horseshoe tavern "gig" and subsequently left with them in their van. Of course, we have it from reliable sources that these rumours are

I just know that everything will go wrong. I'm not being pessimistic but rather accenting the way lady luck usually smiles on me.

I can see it all now - The beginning of the night, before the actual ceremony - right? You know you've got to plan exactly what you're going to wear so you lay everything out with great planning - underwear (wonderbra included because they care about the shape your in remember?) ecetera, your best gown (it's five years old, but no one ever saw it at college because there never was an occasion to wear it, besides the moth holes in it have added a modern day flair) It's a good thing you have remembered to get your shoes reheeled (they put steel taps on the heels) well at least everyone will know when your coming. You hate wearing pantyhose (besides the past pair in the drawer resemble mosquito netting with all the runs in them.)

Now for personal toiletry, you've bought special "face cream" which promises a dewy look after one application, the bubble bath is that new French scent guarantees a soft all over feeling and leaves a scent about you, that no mail can resist. You hair which hasn't seen a roller ll year is now twisted and wound into tight rods. And of course for the most important step you must get at least eight hours sleep.

Now the fun begins - first you are so overtired that you can't sleep - so you count sheep, pigs, chickens, drink hot milk and try everything else your taught you to do in cases like this. Finally, at 6:30 in the morning, you give up and decide to prepare for the day's events.

nothing more than that, and that there is no truth to the rumour that Mrs. Wragg was also recently seen backstage at a taping of The Tommy Hunter Show.

One look in the mirror shocks you wide awake because you have a bright red complexion (remember the night cream) the bubble bath has left a rash as well and besides that you smell more like an insect repellent because your skin acid has caused a chemical reaction with the perfume.

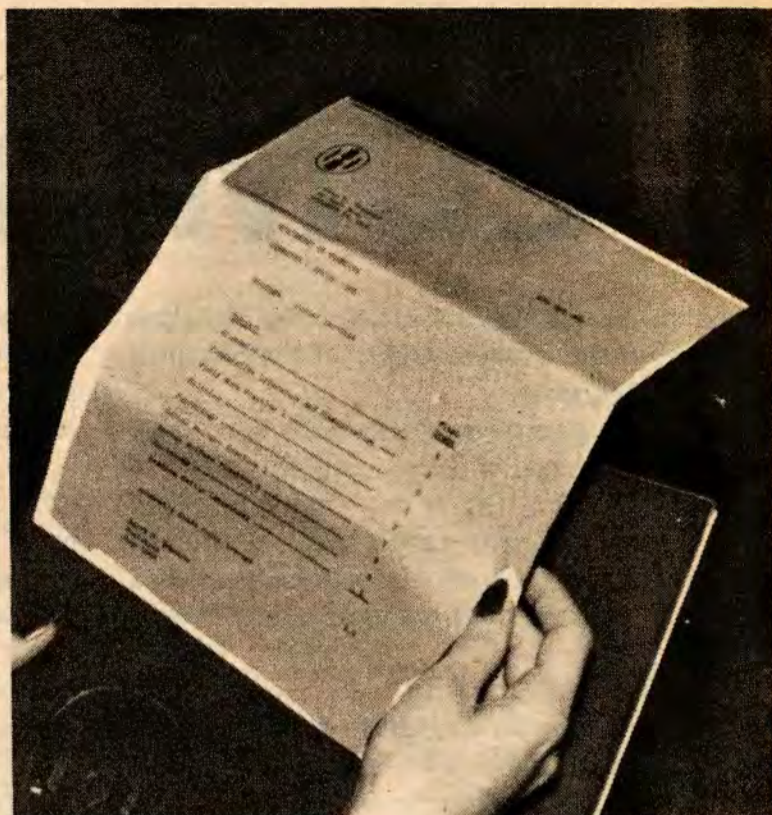
However, you don't give up that easily - so you unwind the curlers (which left dents in your skull when trying to sleep on them). The hairdo didn't turn out half bad, if you could face sideways all day (both sides never turn out well, do they?)

Anyway - at this point you're thankful for the little things - like the mascara, which is so stiff that your eyes are kept wide open. You managed to keep all your fingernails from breaking except seven. The new "kiss proof" lipstick keeps your lips puckered up (this is great at Christmas time under the mistletoe) but just try talking.

However - just when you were counting your blessings - the evening ceremonies are in progress and your turn comes up to walk that long aisle to receive your diploma. Coming to your mind is that nothing else could possibly go wrong today - ahhh! spoke too soon did you? - Look at the bright side - everyone had a good laugh as you tripped on the edge of your robe and one of your shoes fell into the audience (doing a solo tap). Your diploma rips as you desperately grab for balance and - hold it - you still have something to be thankful for - you're thankful that there isn't a representative from the Wonder Bra Company in the audience - as they care about the shape you're in - remember?



Humber College's first student.



Humber College's first report.

Humber 10 Years Ago ...

Story by Anne McLaughlin-Fiebrich

Photos by Roy Fiebrich

With the current trend to fond nostalgic memories, Humber's 10th anniversary calls for one more focus on the past.

One finds that the first officially accepted student for Humber's September-67 term was a grade 13 graduate from Alderwood Collegiate, Lynn Trueman. In 1967, the 18 year old Miss Trueman was eagerly anticipating the Humber experiment.

Miss Trueman doesn't know how she came to be the first student officially accepted by the college. There is no explanation, and "it wasn't planned," she says.

In 1967, Humber offered a welcome alternative to university. Says Miss Trueman, "I didn't want to invest a lot of years in university at that point. There was the money too. Humber came along at the right time."

Thoughtfully, Miss Trueman recreates Humber's atmosphere, policy and conditions. Fortright and candid, she furnishes the facts, as best as memory allows.

Were they the good old days?

In 1967, Miss Trueman enrolled in the two-year program offered in Welfare Services. The college at that time offered only the standard, vocational courses.

Electives were not available, but English was compulsory. Miss Trueman says she remembers grumbling about "grammar and buying dictionaries."

Initially Humber was modelled somewhat after the high school system. Humber had a not-so-artsy-but-typical yearbook called The College and a student newspaper called Adhoc.

School pubs were unheard of and Miss Trueman can't picture the current luxury of the pubs now being enjoyed by students.

Recreational facilities were non-existent. "The college was more interested in getting the academics down pat. Recreation was not on the list of priorities."

There was a student union complete with president, but Student Union functions were in the infancy stage. Guidance and career counselling facilities were also lacking during Humber's formative years. Miss Trueman recalls only "a counsellor in the school who was in charge of field placement."

Clothing styles differed from today's freedom styles. "I don't think clothing was quite as grubby. 10 years ago we didn't wear jeans to high-school.' Although standards were a little more relaxed at the college level "kids didn't take advantage."

Miss Trueman says teacher credibility was seldom questioned. "It didn't occur to us to question teaching quality. It was just beginning them. We had a pretty good rapport with the teachers. We could voice ourselves if we were upset with anything."

The courses were a little shaky until the right combinations were found. Says Miss Trueman:

"All the courses were trial and error - they didn't really know what was going to work."

Student apathy? Not really. "Students were keen and enthusiastic with Humber's new approach. They wanted it to work."

Lockers were not available and cafeteria services were limited. The James S. Bell location was temporary and with many space problems; because of the cafeteria's cramped quarters, lunch was served in two shifts from 11:00 a.m. to 1:00 p.m. only.

And there was pay parking at the James S. Bell location. Students were issued parking stickers for a fee of \$2.00 per month.

Tuition fees were however, something to cheer about: \$100. per year for one and two year courses: \$200. per year for all three year courses. The student activity fee was a mere \$10. dip in the pocketbook.

In 1969, the graduate-job problem was already rearing its ugly head. The situation was

grim even then and students were often forced to look for jobs outside Toronto.

Miss Trueman revealed a certain amount of student disappointment with Humber's graduation certificates. She confessed the students were "disappointed with the diploma. We thought after all this time - is this all we get?"

Miss Trueman remembers that as a student she didn't take all of the courses seriously. "At the time I would say why am I taking this: but, looking back over notebooks I find I can get more out of them now."

Adverse or not, all educational institutions leave some imprint on the student. For Miss Trueman, Humber was a good experience.

As a graduate social worker, Miss Trueman found employment in Belleville. It took some perseverance to find a job and now, eight years later, Miss Trueman reaps the rewards. "I enjoy it - I can't imagine doing something else."

Miss Trueman works in the Belleville Hospital, Mental Health out-patient clinic. Part of the term, she works with a psychologist, diagnosing children's emotional, learning and behaviour difficulties.

There is a back log in cases up to six weeks but Miss Trueman seems to enjoy the challenge and activity. Holding diagnostic interviews with parents, she researches home backgrounds for clues to each child's particular problem.

After the task of pinpointing difficulties, Miss Trueman helps parents adopt remedial home and school programs. It could be a most frustrating profession, especially when parents refuse to co-operate, but Miss Trueman leaves her problems at work.

Coming home for infrequent weekend visits. Miss Trueman radiates the same zest and enthusiasm for life that she attributes to the Humber students of 10 years ago.

As the prototype of Humber's students, Miss Trueman sets an enviable example.

EDMONDS

As the year draws to a close, the thoughts concerning the Student Union are in the most part nostalgic ones.

These thoughts begin right on election night: through the haze of drink and the glare of lights, the realization of my hopes of being Vice-President finally came true. As friends pounded me on the back and wished me well, I began to wonder what the year ahead would hold in store for me.

I found out only too soon.

The first thing to do (after Molly came out from her hiding place to be told she too was the victor) was to deal with the numerous people asking for jobs. It seemed that every acquaintance I ever had was the perfect man for the job of Pub Manager, and all the girls I knew changed instantly from students to waitresses for the pub, right before my eyes.

This flurry of people asking for jobs soon died down though, after I informed every one that I had no part in this area of the Student Union. This was the first 'passing of the buck' of the year; they all went to Molly for jobs after that.

The next few weeks or even months, were spent learning how and why the Student Union functioned.

This period was not only the most interesting part of the year but also the hardest. When three people (Molly, Sam and myself) who differ so greatly, are thrown together into such close contact, sparks are bound to fly: and boy did they fly. Most of the summer was spent living through a soap opera. We would go weeks at a time without speaking to each other or at the other extreme, go weeks screaming and insulting each other for reasons that are still obscure.

These problems did correct themselves in due time, although as September came closer I was busy updating the Constitution and hiring Bands for the coming year, while Sam and Molly were preparing their areas of involvement for the upcoming year.

It was also at this time that Paid Parking was coming into the limelight. Students whom we thought (and hoped) would be outraged at having this implemented, especially at the way in which it was brought into being, had a change of heart and accepted it.

The Administration was also unsure of the reaction of students and so they created the Parking Review Committee. This Committee, of which I was a member, was to have a say in the set-up and implementation of the new parking system. I attended those meetings faithfully in the hope of something constructive coming from them. It wasn't until the untimely death of Rudy Jansen that I gave up all hope of this committee being anything more than a rubber stamp of President Wragg's wishes.

The other point that made all of my work and especially Molly's work seem useless, was the reaction of the students concerning Paid Parking. Oh! they were mad all right, but do anything about it? No way! It was after this that the statement about Humber students being all

mouth and no action came into being. This statement was used time and again about the students of Humber, not only by the Administration but also by the Student Union.

The school year started off with a bang, not only did the Student Union produce the best hand-book, they even had the best Orientation in Humber's History.

This great start has never slowed for this year's Union. We also handled the elective registration. (Please leave by the rear door, Please leave by the rear door, Please leave ...), this too was a great success.

After the first few hectic weeks passed, a hope of the Student Union and Administration came into being. This of course was the formation of the Division Unions and Alumni's.

When they were first formed, we expected very little response, but fortunately, we were wrong. A large part of my year was spent going over budgets and organizing these new unions and Alumni's. As of the last meeting, the last of the money we had allocated for Alumni's was spent. This is a good indication of the response received for this new form of service the Student Union offered.

If there is one area of the work I did for the Student Union that I am especially proud of is the entertainment area; the quality of music we have had this year has never been equalled. Of course, many people can and have complained about the bands this year. I still believe the quality and variety was great.

It would seem that I am not the only one that believes this. Humber's Pub was voted to have the best music of any College Pub in Ontario by Music Shoppe International as well as the Toronto Star, for the period September to December. I guess I was doing something right after all.

The other areas I would like to mention and it will be done briefly, as my time and memory give out, are: The Winter Carnival, which was also a great success this year, A Christmas Party was given for Underprivileged children-another success, The formation of the C.S.A. (and the by-laws for it) at times a boring committee but still an important aspect of the school, The biggest advancement though was the formation, in Principle, of a Student Centre. All of these things not only speak well for the Student Union they also show that this College is not the lax and lazy institution that it is made out to be by many people.

I have not dwelled on what I personally did this year for the Student Union because I was just a small part of the success of this Union. I did the best I could for the students of Humber and at times I feel I should have done more but time didn't permit.

I would like to thank the Student of Humber for giving me a chance to be part of the Student Union. I would also like to thank Molly, Sam and Dennis as well as the rest of the Union for the tremendous year that I shared with them.

Thank You Very Much
David Edmonds, Vice-President
Humber College Student Union

The Way We Were, Was, Are, May Have Been



Dave Edmonds (If only Paul were coherent, Mr. Gorilla and the paste-up pals would be able to tell you who took this picture.)



Molly Pellechia (Photo credit for this photo is locked in the beer-crazed mind of Paul Till.)

Treasure's Report P. 15

LAST MINUTE ELECTION RESULTS

vice-president.....CHRIS VAN KRIEKEN
 student union reps.....LESLIE
 DON
 AM
 ANDY

Binstock

The by-election notices posted at the outset of this year prompted my decision to run for creative arts representative. Then I attended my first meeting, I found the student union to be a game played by a bunch of generally lack-lustre people. I was discouraged by the fact that the sitting representatives just sat and submissively accepted the suggestions of our chairwoman president. After five minutes of the first meeting, I knew what my role would be within the union. Every court needs a jester. Every council needs at least one dissident member.

I believe that I have filled a vacuum that needed to be filled.

As far as work is concerned, I did various menial tasks such as shlepping paper around and stapling minutes together. I still believe in not

believing in the referendum. My passive "who gives a shit" attitude was representative of the majority of the student body.

The most intensive work I did was toward electing Tony Huggins as the new president. In my opinion, he is the only individual in this institution capable of taking the helm.

I believe in the divisional union concept. In the forthcoming year I think that it shall prove itself to be highly effective.

The divisional union of ORGASM is my prime concern. Quite honestly, I don't give too much of a shit about the rest of the school. If everyone has the same attitude, (which they do), the divisional unions will succeed (and they will).

Sincerely,
 Mark Binstock

Huggins

This is a report submitted to Molly from Tony Huggins

The report is a brief on what I did as a Student Union Member and what I saw wrong with the Union.

The first thing I did after I got on Council was to organize meetings with the students in my division. These meetings were mainly to discuss problems and to get some feedback about the Union's operation. They were unsuccessful.

Being Fund-raising committee Chairman, I am in the process of raising funds for the Travelling Toy Chest. As Athletics Chairman, I did nothing; because there is really nothing in this area for me to do. By the way, I was never given a description of my duties.

About the operation of the Union, I have great concern. In my view, the students are the ones who this Union is extremely isolated from the students.

The following is a list of some of things which I feel contributed to the distant relationship between students and the Union;

1. There was not enough concern on the part of the Student Union for everyday student problems which exist in the school.
2. Students are not properly informed of Student Union activities.
3. There is not enough delegation of authority and responsibility to other Council Members.
4. Student Union services are not efficient enough.

There are a few other small points which contributed to the problems, but I will not mention them at this time. Other than this, the Student Union functioned very well during the last year. As a matter of fact, it has certainly improved over the Union of the 1975-76 school year and this is mainly because of the hard work done by the President of this year.

Good Work Molly!

Pellecchia

It is a difficult time, to say the least, at any point in life when one door shuts and another opens. It is even more difficult when you have to begin to think of what exactly has been accomplished by all that work and energy before the door finally shuts.

As I reflect back on my year as President, I remember many happenings, many faces, but most of all I remember the many problems and frustrations that had to be faced. Now, it's almost over - and constantly I am asked "How do you feel about your year?"

Well, first let me tell a little about the year and then about the feelings.

May 1st 1976 though it seems ages ago, can be described at best as a very naive time. Not only was I not aware of what was going to happen, but neither were any of my council members. We spent most of the summer gripping around getting to know one another and trying most enthusiastically to plan the year's to come activities.

The Handbook was finally produced and Orientation seemed to go well, and the year was about to begin.

Because the Union functions to meet two needs of the Student Body - representation and services, it is necessary for these functions to be carried out. And although the student really only sees the service angle of the Union - such as pubs, movies, Winter Carnival, insurance etc., it is the representation angle that takes the most time and work, not only within the college but also on a provincial and national level. Many weekends were spent at conferences all over Ontario getting to know other Community Colleges and student government systems, discussing issues such as tuition fees and trying to make the system we get educated in a better one.

Many hours were spent attending meetings at all levels within the college so as to ensure that the students at Humber had a voice in the decision-making process.

It is unfortunate, though, that there are so few students who have the time and-or interest to become involved in what is occurring around them on a political level. It is very discouraging

to see so little support on issues such as paid parking, national student day and tuition fee increases. The time that is spent orienting the Student Union on these issues and organizing activities surrounding them is phenomenal and then finding that there is no student interest is very discouraging to say the least.

As the year progressed, it became more and more apparent that students really have no wish to be involved in the issues that affect them. This was made especially clear at the 'Open Forum With Students' when students were given a chance to voice their thoughts and opinions on the Union - not one student attended.

However, on a more interesting note, we did accomplish a number of things - the ground work for a Student Centre was done and the Centre will be built; the paper (Pandemonium) actually came out once a month (mainly because of Paul Till); the financial System was converted to a computerized system; the pub didn't get screw up; Winter Carnival was a great success; the election ballot went computer; though we lost a Business Manager and an Executive Assistant, neither of which was replaced, we gained Dennis; but most important we have had a first - the President, the Vice-President and Treasurer all think they are graduating!

The year has in many ways been long and tedious, in others too short to accomplish the many things we wished to do. I think we are all a little relieved that it is almost over but at the same time glad about the experiences we have had and the people we have met.

I thank all the students, staff, faculty and administrators who assisted the Student Union in the past year.

I thank all the members of Council for without them, the year would not have been possible.

I take with me many memories, many tears and many smiles -

Thank you.
 Molly Pellecchia
 Student Union President
 1976-77

MEET THE PEOPLE

interviews Christel Spring

~~photos~~ Only Paul Till knows and he's too busy getting drunk at a party while Mr. Gorilla and the Paste-Up Pals try to put this paper together without knowing which end is up.



1. What do you like most of all?
Rob Seeback - Photography
Being with friends, I guess.



2. What is your favourite junk food?
Ann Reddick - Travel and Tourism
french fries



3. If you had a choice to have lived years ago - what year would you have like to have been born?
Mr. Sedgwick - Teaching Master Photography
I'd remain exactly where I am, because ...



4. What does a "good time" mean to you?
Allan Cole - Funeral Services
going to the pub!



5. Do you prefer blondes, brunettes or redheads?
Neil Thain - Business Administration
Blondes - ?? or all three.



6. Do you think "pot" should be legalized?
Anna Roberti - Law Enforcement
Under controlled conditions perhaps it would be easier to legalize it - and I don't care what anyone does on their own as long as they don't force it upon anyone else.



7. Do you feel religion is a thing of the past or an instinctive feeling within all of us?
Laurelle Fletcher-Social Services.
It is an instinctive feeling within all of us, I think.



8. Do you feel really comfortable among your friends or do you find yourself playing a part they expect you to be?
Emily Tropea.
I think I feel comfortable around them-because I choose people who are like myself.

Former Humber Instructor Honoured

Don Sbrolla, a former instructor in the Marketing Department of the Business Division, left the College a few months ago because of personal reasons. The Student Union congratulates Don on being the first recipient of the reward established in his name.

We are proud to have had him as a faculty member at Humber College and we wish him the best in the future.



Don Sbrolla, a former part-time evening instructor at Ryerson Polytechnical Institute, is the first recipient of an annual award established in his honour, to reward and assist the development of instructional excellence in evening studies business courses at Ryerson.

Donor of the Don Sbrolla award is Randall A. Ferris, a student of Mr. Sbrolla's at Ryerson in 1966 and now the founder and president of his own multi-million-dollar group of foodservice, investment and development companies employing more than 1500 people in Australia, Hong Kong and Canada.

The award will be presented annually to an outstanding instructor of Ryerson evening business courses to both reward personal excellence and enable the recipient to assist overall evening studies development through the initiation of a project related to instructional or student needs.

The personal award will consist of a trophy and \$1,500 in cash, with an additional allowance of up to \$1,000 for project development expenses.

Mr. Ferris requested that Mr. Sbrolla be the honorary recipient of the initial award, to be presented at Evening Studies Convocation on September 28th, and that he work in consultation with the Division of Evening Studies to determine a set of criteria for selecting future winners and a range of development projects which might be undertaken for the benefit of part-time learners.

Mr. Ferris said that he had decided to establish the award

because it was Mr. Sbrolla's course in industrial and consumer marketing which had launched him on a successful business career.

"The content of the course had attracted me," he recalled "but it was the presentation of the material by Mr. Sbrolla that turned lights on in my head. His ability to communicate sometimes complex ideas with simple analogies, and the sheer dynamic of his approach to his students made coming to class a pleasure and an education in the truest sense of the word.

"I was 26 years old at the time and an experienced journalist working in public relations. I hadn't been in a classroom for ten years but the practical tools I took away from that course helped me in a very major way with my subsequent business career.

"I still have all my notes from the course and I look them over occasionally even now."

At 35, Mr. Ferris is no longer involved in the day-to-day operation of his companies and says he would like to return to school full-time as a mature student to take a degree in behavioral sciences.

Mr. Sbrolla, who has established his own successful business (The Canadian Consulting Institute) specializing in the career planning and placement of computer professionals, said he is both pleased and flattered at the establishment of the award and being named its first recipient.

"Naturally, it's flattering to me, since you usually have to be dead before people dedicate scholarships

and trophies in your name," Mr. Sbrolla said.

"Randall Ferris has always been a very talented individual but I do appreciate very much even the idea that I may have contributed a little to his success."

"While lecturing previously at York, McMaster and Humber College as well as Ryerson, Mr. Sbrolla said he would spend about two hours a day reading the business sections of newspapers to find current examples to make classroom discussion more relevant.

"I took my Master of Business Administration degree at night and part-time from McMaster so I have a certain empathy with evening students and an understanding of their special needs," he said.

Mr. Sbrolla is also a professional engineer, having graduated from the first electrical engineering class at Assumption University (now the University of Windsor) in 1961.

He credits that experience with opening his eyes for the first time to the real value of academic pursuits and profoundly influencing his own approach to teaching later on. "There was a calibre of personal commitment on the part of individual instructors at Assumption that made the classroom experience somehow exceed the fundamental value of the subject material," he recalled. "It had a very positive influence on me in terms of self-discipline and attitude. And it impressed on me the value of good teaching, something I've never forgotten."

Ken MacKeracher, Dean of the Evening Studies Division, said he regards the award as an extremely important contribution to the future of adult learning at Ryerson.

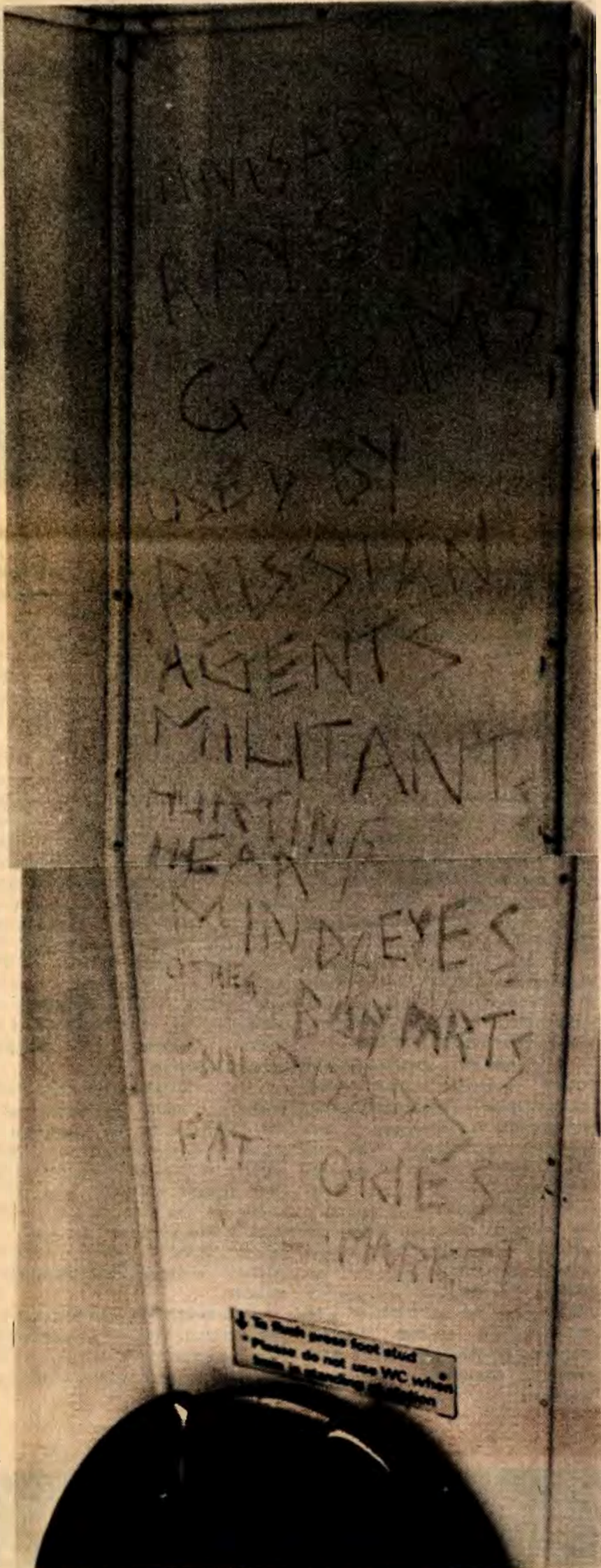
"It will enable us to undertake specific projects to improve the part-time teaching-learning experience which were just not possible until now because we lacked the financial resources to carry them out."

A preliminary report from Business Administration Chairman David Sutton and Evening Studies Director Ben Celliers suggests that projects for consideration might include professional development assistance for part-time instructors, design of audio-visual teaching material, orientation counselling for part-time students, creation of survey implements to assist future curriculum planning, career counselling and placement assistance and establishment of a guest lecture series oriented to adult student interests.

"The motivations for the award couldn't be more significant," said Mr. MacKeracher. "The fact that it is being established by a former evening student to honour a part-time teacher indicates just how important the role of adult continuing education can be when it brings together good teachers, relevant material and motivated students.

"This award will help Ryerson to provide that kind of combination more and more effectively and the resulting benefits will extend far beyond our walls."

Dueling Poems, Duotones, Go To Your Homes. Happy Summer from *Mr. Gorilla*



The Clearing

In the clear sky surrounding your clearing of life there are good things waiting to be found. The Dove of Peace, the pigeon of love and the robin of kindness.

In the bush the evil lurks in people who will not find it in their hearts to love, give kindness, understanding and most of all forgiveness to people who offend them.

In the sky the people have no fear to show their love of others, their kindness and their understanding of other people's faults.

And last are the people in the treetops striving to reach for the sky.

I for one know how they feel for I am one of them trying to find the ability to love with all my heart, to show and give kindness to those I love along with the understanding of their feelings and to give forgiveness to the ones who offended and hurt me.

I am one of those people striving to be a creature of the sky for in the bush it is always dark but in the sky it always has light whether it be day or night.

I shall always strive for the light whether I reach it or not. I may not reach it for "I" am

HUMAN

But no man or woman may every say I did not TRY!

Rob. 27/4/76.



Alone

Alone
 Like Kon-Tiki in the middle of the ocean
 Which way to go?
 Which way to gaze?
 Loneliness in all directions
 How far does it reach?
 To the horizon?
 No
 It is permanent
 Always out of reach
 Like the horizon
 It never can be touched
 Only seen and contemplated.
 Loneliness is ubiquitous
 Sprinkled with periods of joy and love
 Like the occasional island over the horizon,
 Then alone again.

K. Kelly

Paul Till

"once life was a banquet,
 and all wines flowed."
 rimboud-a season in hell

i can't remember who i was.
 or if the average of events
 and emotions up and down
 was different than the unseen cycles now.

it's all relativity or t.v.
 and what those outside observers see
 holds only for their universe
 which also moves.

"same paul till-still got messy hair."

there's memory independant of the mind
 electronic or paperbound
 and those that change the most maybe
 leave epitaphs from each dying personality.
 is that close art of the first kind?

Paul Till

Reflection

Dreams — wasted now
 But they brought me closer to you — once.
 They only lasted for a while
 But I needed them then —
 Since I didn't have you.

I guess I've outgrown them now
 Or just replaced them with new ones;
 I'm not sure.

But I remember you still
 — Apart from what I wanted you to be;
 I remember you as a friend.

R. Park

yesterday and today

Dreary days make my senses and
 perceptions more acute. The mist and the
 rain close in only those things very close
 to me. I can see only a few feet ahead of
 me and I wonder how I could have missed
 so much. On a beautiful day I look so far
 beyond that I see only small in-
 distinguishable things. Everything that I
 can see clearly sweeps by un-noticed.
 How much I can learn and observe on a
 dreary day. Only those raindrops that I can
 see fall on me. Maybe today is not so
 dreary after all.

K. Kelly

Fun

How beautiful it is to be young adn play
 with friends merely for fun and enjoyment,
 without the desire for reward or victory.
 Just to be with friends and laugh; to be so
 close together for what seems to be only a
 moment; to be excited and full of anxiety
 for the sake of happiness. All this
 preparation for a moment, for one single
 memory in millions to be forgotten and
 repeated forever.

K. Kelly



Paddy Cheyevsky

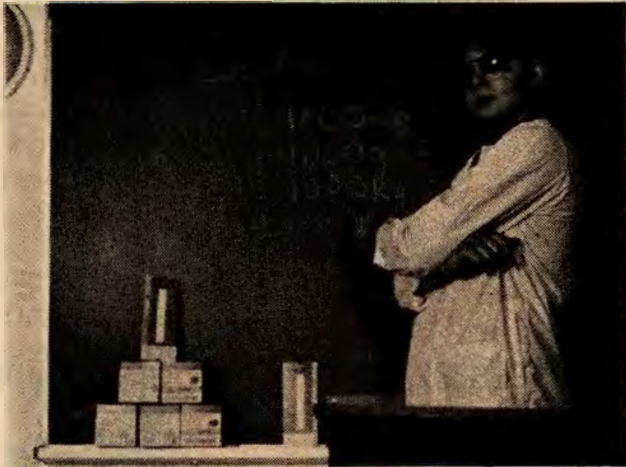


Rice Paddy

METRICS MADE EASY



"The pascal is the pressure (or stress) which is produced when a force of one newton is applied to an area of one square metre."



"The hertz is the frequency of a periodic phenomenon of which the periodic time is one second!"

photography Roy Jansink

Listen Roy, I really hope that's the way you spell your name because Paul's drunken scrawl is really hard to make out sometimes. Especially after he went and spilled the beer on your prints and all.
Mr. Gorilla



"The tesla is the magnetic induction that is equal to one weber per square metre."



"The second is the duration of 9 192 631 770 periods of the radiation corresponding to the transition between the two hyperfine levels of the ground state of the caesium-133 atom."



"The becquerel is the activity of radionuclides that is equal to one per second!"

A True Story from *The Metre Reatre*

story Mr. Gorilla

photography M. Trudeau



ONE The insidious invader from the Systeme Internationale arrives in the English-speaking world...



FOUR Already the hapless dupes of the new order are on the streets with their new, Metric-sized packages of "Speed".



TWO "Take me to your litre," intones the mysterious invader from another solar measurement system



FIVE "I was nervous at first," says victim. "But when she saw what I was up to, I was pleased to metre."



SIX "Hot stuff," says critic.



SEVEN Finally the invader is boxed and hecaed in.



THREE Will the earth people be blinded by a false cent?



EIGHT In the end, true love conquers all. But was that a "sigh" or a "S I" she said? Is it the end, or only the beginning?

Rolling Stones at El Mocambo ... UFO Crashes in Humber



"Martians have invaded my soul," sings faceless man, "not under the neon palms." photo by Keith Penner.

It has been reported by semi-reliable sources (i.e. Peter Goddard) that the world-famous Rolling Stones appeared at Toronto's own El Mocambo sometime in March.

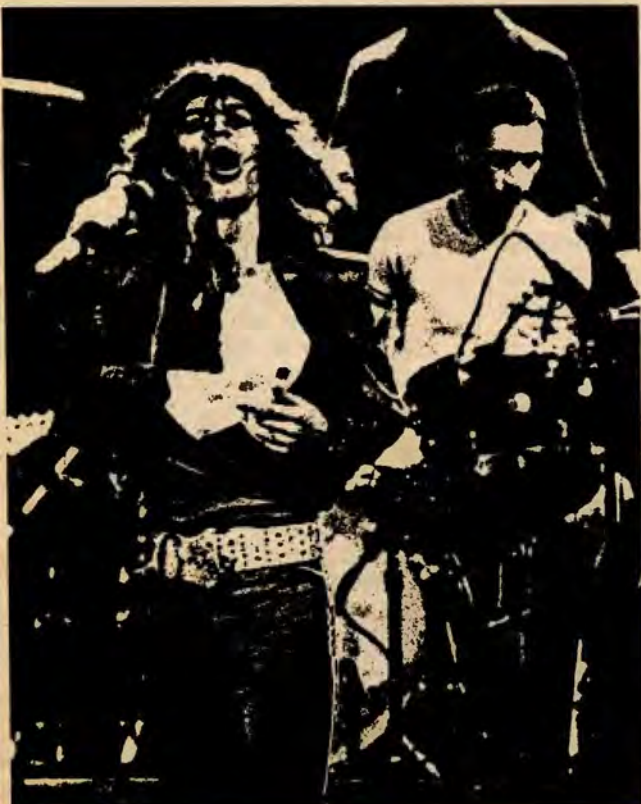
It was most assuredly a great performance. Charlie Watts might have been stupendous, and Keith Richard was probably great on his Greatest Rock and Roll Guitar in the World (if he remembered to bring it with him).

Mick Jagger undoubtedly gave one of the greatest performances of his life, although I wouldn't know because I wasn't there. The audience was all music business people and CHUM winners. I was outside for a little while though, and a friend of a friend was supposedly there. As you've probably gathered by now, it could have well been the rock event of the season.

Editor's note: It is a testimony to the sheer genius of the Pandemonium editor that while most of the world's press people were running around like chickens with their legs cut off Mick J. Maggie T. or any combination there of, Pandemonium staffers were instructed no to, and to make a big thing about it.



Mick Jagger performing, not at the El Mocambo. photo by Wing Tai Man, not Maggie T.



Mick Jagger shows a little tit, not at the El Mocambo. photo by keith penner, not Ken Regan/Camera 1.2.3.4

More Record Reviews Than You Would Care To Imagine

"On Earth as it is in Heaven" - Angel [Casablanca]

As on their other two lps, Angel takes the most basic rock structures, performs them in a mundane, heavy style, adds garish pretentious lyrics and ineptly played synthesizers, and puts out a long (l) playing (p) record — a very long playing record. Yowza, does it drag.

"Leftoverture" - Kansas [Kirshener]

The Boston of American "Art-rock", Kansas is best when dressing up well-composed bits of rock and roll with fancy keyboards, electric violin, and clean, tight harmonies. "Carry On Wayward Son", "What's On My Mind", and "Miracles Out of Nowhere" are representative of them at their best.

When Kansas fails, they do so by leaving the firm ground of rock and roll in favour of failed attempts at flashing musical virtuosity. "Magnum Opus", despite the subtitles ("Father Padilla Meets the Perfect Gnat", "Release the Beavers", "Gnat Attack", etc.), is boring because these guys really aren't that good soloists. Such tracks are the exception and not the rule on "Leftoverture".

"Songs From The Wood" - Jethro Tull [Chrysalis]

Another record that took some listening to. All around a solid effort, with more emphasis on the Olde English side of their sound than heard on their lp, "Too Old To Rock 'N' Roll, Too Young To Die." No poor tracks on this one. A few so-so ones however. And a few more that simply shine: "The Whistler", "Ring Out Solstice Bells" and "Plebroch (Cap In Hand)". "Songs From the Wood" augers well for the future of Ian Anderson's band.

"Islands" - The Band [Capitol]

At first "Islands" didn't really do much for my ears. But after it had made three visits to the turntable, it started to grow on me. So much so, with the pointed exception of the ghastly "Georgia On My Mind" (bland as bland can be), I now find myself liking the lp as much as any other Band record (except for the superb "The Band").

Similar in style to the previous album, "Northern Lights Southern Cross", "Islands" is not as involving for the listener, and not as interesting production-wise. It's another good Band lp, but only remarkable for the near total absence of the annoying nostalgia and sentimentalizing that marred many of their other records.

"Leo Kottke" - Leo Kottke [Eyrzalis]

The kid from Minneapolis is the master of the acoustic twelve string guitar. Plenty of folky, richly textured instrumentals are massaged from his collection of thirteen guitars. Excellent for late at night or sunny afternoons. Not as good as "Leo Kottke 1971-1976", a "best of" released (more like buried) in the pre-Christmas rush of new lps. Still, listening to this new one, you realize Kottke could probably teach Bruce Cockburn, no slouch with a guitar, a few things.

"Animals" - Pink Floyd [CBS]

Great cover. The sky filled with dramatically lit, large billowing clouds straight out of an English Romantic landscape. In the foreground, dirty warehouses and railway tracks. And in the middle ground, squat and ugly, sits an immense coal burning power plant, its four smokestacks making it look like a giant overturned hassock. Over the entire scene floats an inflated Pig On the Wing.

Inside, it's Orwell's "Animal Farm" adapted to two sides of music. It's depressing; the lyrics depict a bleak world of senseless pain, death by cancer, the meek marching off to their slaughter.

The second side is the best, opening with a fairly rocking "Pigs (Three Different Kinds)" (which contains the great line "Ha ha charade you are"), then follows with "Sheep", a blatant recycling of their own "Echoes", from the "Meddle" lp. Not half as good as "Echoes", "Sheep" none-the-less has some interesting lyrics:

"When cometh the day when we lowly ones,
Through quiet reflection and much dedication,
Master the art of karate,
Lo, we shall rise up,
And then the buggers' eyes will watter."

The side ends with an effective, glum little ballad, entitled "Pigs On the Wing (Part Two)".

"And any fool knows a dog needs a home,
A shelter from pigs on the wing."

The first side opens with Part One of "Pigs On the Wing", with the remainder of the side consumed by the bitter, overly long "Dogs."

Dominated by the mundane guitar work, the keyboards flat, unimaginative, and buried in the mix, the vocals for the most part stiff and self-pitying, "Animals" is a dark look at the mess English society is in, a look that offers no solutions or original thoughts, just malignant cynicism. The second side is pretty good, but overall "Animals" is inferior to "Wish You Were Here," which is inferior to "Dark Side of the Moon," which is on the same level as "Meddle." That doesn't say much for "Animals."

"Sleepwalker" - The Kinks [Arista]

Another resurgence of the creative juices. The Kinks were in the forefront of the "British Invasion", and are best known over here for their hit "Lola." They've been around a long time and on their last few recordings they sound like it.

"Schoolboys In Disgrace" was a playable enough record, but it relied too much upon hackneyed rock'n'roll riffs from the '50's, without breathing any life into them.

Now on a new label, lead vocalist-rhythm guitarist-keyboardist-Kink producer and main composer Ray Davies has dug down deep within himself for an impressive set of songs.

Somnambulists, noctambulists, and assorted other nightcrawlers inhabit "Sleepwalker", alongside the young lady who sits beside a jukebox all night long, in complete belief that the songs tell only the truth, the traditional "Mr. Big Man" (powerhungry, money lover), and the close friend who suicides, suggesting by example that the songwriter do the same thing. Happily the singer decides in a chipper tone that "Life Goes On."

A good mixture of subjects, and all carried off really well.

Watch for the title cut to emerge as a massive AM hit. Even at today's grossly inflated album prices, it's worth it to pick this lp up before the Top 30 rockers destroy the song.

"White Rock" - Rick Wakeman [A&M]

Banished into the mists of pop music obscurity are the orchestras, pretentious stories and sonorous music that afflicted Wakeman's last three lps.

With "White Rock", we are treated to the former Strawb and Yes keyboard maestro playing his fifteen keyboards to the simple accompaniment of Tony Fernandez's percussion work. "White Rock" is the soundtrack for the documentary film on the most recent Winter Olympics. Unlike most soundtracks, this one manages to avoid slipping into the background. Pieces like the title track are nigh well impossible to ignore: beserk is the best way to describe the performance. With his left hand he plays a very simple four chord melody; with the right, he improvises in every direction. "Montezuma's Revenge" would also have trouble sneaking by. Described in the liner notes as "Wakeman's traditional arrangements of Hungarian Gypsy music", it's actually closer to the tunes Hollywood Gypsies used to boogie to on the screen in the '30's and '40's.

The rest of "White Rock" is close in style to his first solo album, "The Six Wives of Henry VIII". However he has managed to slip out of increasingly cliched playing mannerisms that made each of his lps after "Six Wives" progressively more boring.

Now he sounds fresh again, with all sorts of interesting musical ideas reverberating across "White Rock".

Perhaps it was the prospect, since realized, of his rejoining Yes, that sparked Wakeman's creative revival. Whatever, he certainly closes up this phase of his solo career with a flourish.

Jeff Beck with The Jan Hammer Group

Live - Epic

Jeff Beck's come a long way from the Yardbirds. These days, he's touring heavily with ex-Mahavishnu Orchestra synthesizer player Jan Hammer and his band. Hammer, judging by his solo work, this album, and the Beck-Hammer appearance at the Gardens last October, should be sent to Musical Economy school so he can learn that quantity is not necessarily quality.

This record is very much a Beck-Hammer collaboration. Hammer constantly seems to insist on wringing every last note out of his synths. This usually results in his considerable synthesizer and composing abilities getting buried in too much excessive, sound-alike m u m b o - j u m b o. Hammer's "Darkness-Earth in Search of a Sun" would be great if he didn't keep going off the track to strangle his keyboards to death. Is he the Alvin Lee of fusion music?

Beck's superlative playing is what saves this record, although I think he's suffering from some kind of personality crisis. At moments he seems to be trying so hard to be "jazzy" that he becomes just that (reference: artsy-fartsy rather than artist). At other points he plays the old rock star role. (Anybody who asks the audience "Do you feel alright?" through a talkbox these days can't think he's doing anything original.)

Beck and Hammer's styles mesh perfectly at times, on cuts like "Freeway Jam", "Scatterbrain", and "Blue Wind". However, there seems to be an overall problem of too many cooks. The beauty of "Blow by Blow" and much of "Wired" was that Beck was in the limelight and his superb band performed a more subdued, although excellent backing role. Beck's a one-of-a-kind guitarist and a great. What I'm afraid of is that what I once thought would be the rock of the future may become the future's technically excellent and emotionally vapid boogie.

"Lone Star" - Lone Star [CBS]

Fuse Led Zeppelin to the Stones, and the sound would come out like "Flying in the Reel", the rocker that closes the first side of this debut lp for the British sextet. For the past two weeks, every morning, that song has hit the turntable to wake up said reviewer. Plenty of good energy there, doing what all decent rock'n'roll does: "captures the energy of the average man."

The album is produced by Roy Thomas Baker, who performed the same function for Queen until "A Day at the Races". He's brought out their harmony abilities to the utmost, as could be expected. However the vocals are mostly handled by one member, Kenny Driscoll, who wins the Robert Plant-Paul Rodgers sound-a-like contest of the month ("Mock orgasmic"). Besides Driscoll, Lone Star consists of twin lead guitars, keyboards, drums and bass. All the tracks are in the zone rock'n'roll staked out by "Led Zeppelin IV", ie: tales of flying above the storm wrack at night, with overtones of sci-fi and ancient English mysticism tossed in.

A fine debut, and one that's more entertaining (to these ears) than either of the latest releases from the Stones or that there Concrete Blimp.

yak yak yak yak yak yak yak ya



The Talking Heads is a three-piece band from New York which is among the New York City bands such as Patti Smith, The Ramones and Television who are currently being hailed by the rock press as "the next big thing". Thus, when they made a rare trip out of their city to play at Toronto's A Space, I was convinced that they should be checked out.

When the band came on, they completed the cool, black-and-white image I had caught from their photographs. The band members act calm and collected when not performing and dress conservatively. Leader-vocalist-guitarist David Byrne looks like Keith Richard-gone-accountant, and creates an immediate bizarre impression when he addresses the audience. He sounds like the classic Nazi stereotype, and when he sings his voice is so shrill and off-key that there had better be a good reason for it. That reason may be to get across the dominant strangeness of the band's songs, a furtive neurotic energy.

One of the most striking examples of The Talking Heads' style came when Byrne raved at the audience, "I

don't have to prove that I am creative", the singer shaking at the microphone, possessed by the crazed power he was putting into the words.

Through all this, bassist Tina Weymouth and drummer Chris Frantz remain quiet, concentrating on their playing. The band received a very warm reception from the audience and probably considered the evening a success. I, however, didn't.

The Talking Heads at their best are merely a curiosity, no matter how strongly they involve themselves in their music. There is a long list of groups who have made the mistake of being more interesting than entertaining, and the Heads could very well wind up there.

The bottom line selling of pop music is the music itself, not the psychology behind it. The Talking Heads' technical ability and melodic power is minimal, resulting in a rather rickety accompaniment to their highly intelligent lyrics. Any melodic hooks which may be built into the songs are obscured by the band's noisy sound.

Many of the band's songs are approaching triteness, such as "The

Girls Want to Be With the Girls". In these decadent times of Bowie, Eno, Iggy Pop and Bryan Ferry, sexual ambiguity is getting to be old hat.

At other times, the group seems to have outsmarted itself. "Love is Like a Building on Fire" presents an interesting image, but is hardly accessible to Joe Boogie on the street. Too many songs with smartypants titles like "Psycho Killer" become ultimately boring.

Meeting the band backstage, I began to suspect that one of my worst fears was true; that this band is primarily concerned with image. David Byrne immediately snapped into a suitable "young bizarro" pose when he saw my camera pointed at him. I cringed at guaranteed-hip statements like playing music is just more fun than painting pictures".

Bassist Tina Weymouth has been compared to Sixties cult star Nico in appearance. Unfortunately, Nico's far-away stare made her look mysterious and beguiling, while Weymouth's tends to make her look vacant.

Drummer Chris Frantz is the pop star in the band, aristocratic and foppish. He looks like he should have been with Merman's Hermits 12

years ago, which is probably a plus as far as the band's image goes.

Listening to Frantz, I caught a telltale contradiction to a recent article in *Crawdaddy* magazine which had Tina Weymouth proclaiming, "We like disco." The quote sounded, naturally, very hip in its context. When I talked to them, Frantz talked about disco and reggae the way your mother would say "dog doo doo". I felt I was being patronized listening to them - they seemed very conscious of giving me what is known as "good quotes".

The Talking Heads' first album is due out in the spring on Sire Records. The band seems pretty confused about their golden opportunity. They didn't even know who was going to produce the record although they claimed they knew of someone who "definitely wants to do it".

Whoever the producer is, he's got quite a task ahead of him if he wants to make a record that will be popular outside of a cult audience.

When I asked her about the A Space audience, Tina Weymouth said, "They're smart". What remains to be seen is how smart The Talking Heads are.



Financial Statement

HOFMAN

My first impression of the Student Union was "what confusion".

I learned about the Student Union through my friend Dale, who was a S.U. member, for the Health Science Division. At first I didn't know what the Student Union really was or what it's function was.

It wasn't until my first visit in the summer (that turned out to be more work than a holiday) to the office that I began to understand what the Union was or how it actually did work.

It was after that visit that I started to think about joining the Union. After all this would be my first year at College and what better way was there to get acquainted with College than to become a representative of the Students!

All though I was not elected until October I helped work for the Union in as many ways as my time table would allow me to. I helped with Orientation, Elective registration, Housing, and answered all the questions I could about the school and the Union, as well as I could.

The high point of Orientation was the weiner roast, I doubt I will ever forget pushing that car of food and pop (which weighed well over 200 lbs) around Hanlan's Point searching for the right camp site. Even though pushing the cart around and setting up tables and food was hard work I enjoyed myself, and so did all the kids who went to the Island.

Once I did get elected to the Union I tried to help out even more than before. I felt obligated to do so because that's the reason students signed my nomination form, they thought by doing so they would have a good representative who would work for them.

I hope that I have fulfilled my role as a representative over the past year.

Other things that I did for the Union were:

- help assemble and administer surveys concerning the Student Centre

- help shop for Christmas presents for the Childrens Party, make decorations, and also help out at the party.

- help organize Winter Carnival (unfortunately because of my schedule I couldn't work ont he actual events)

- help clean up and set up the pub for the fall semester

- help out in the Housing areas that I could

The most important area, of course, was attending meetings and passing on information to the students in my division.

I hope that by participating and helping in the S.U., I have helped the students enjoy their year at Humber even more.

I have had a good time helping out and only wish I could have done more for the S.U. This year's Union has not only done quite a bit in helping students, they have shown, that through hard work, many things can be accomplished, such as the Student Centre.

I have learned a lot this year and do not regret joining the Union in the least. I just hope more students have become aware of the Student Union and what it can do for them.

The success of the Union is evident in many areas and I am very happy that I was a part of this success.

I would like to say thanks to Molly, Sam, Dennis, the Secretaries, and the entire Union for enlightening me as well as sharing my first year of College.

Good luck in the future to all of them!!!

Heidi Hofmann

STUDENT UNION BALANCE SHEET

As at January 31, 1977

Account No.

ASSETS

Current Assets	
1 Bank - general account.....	\$ 13,537.61
2 Bank - pub account	9,160.22
3 Bank - savings account.....	29,177.10
4 Petty cash	500.00
15 Prepaid expenses	261.00
20 Miscellaneous receivables	4,667.65
25 Due from Council of Student Affairs	91,913.57
30 Pub inventory	2,600.00
Total current assets	\$151,817.15
Fixed Assets - at cost	
55 Office equipment and furniture	\$ 19,882.37
56 Less: Accumulated depreciation	6,637.07
	\$ 13,245.30
60 Pub equipment and furniture	\$ 27,236.67
61 Less: Accumulated depreciation	4,075.08
	\$ 23,161.59
65 Trophy cases	\$ 512.86
66 Less: Accumulated depreciation	298.36
	\$ 214.50
Other Assets	
6 Refundable deposit for use of facilities	\$ 40,000.00
	\$228,438.54

STUDENT UNION BALANCE SHEET

As at January 31, 1977

Account No.

LIABILITIES

Current Liabilities	
100 Accounts payable	\$ 2,089.50
105 Provincial Sales Tax payable	2,004.30
110 Due to Humber College of Applied Arts and Technology	7,681.86
Total current liabilities	\$ 11,775.66

SURPLUS

175 Balance at December 31, 1976.....	\$190,939.40
Add: Excess of revenue over expenditures per statement	25,723.48
Balance at January 31, 1977.....	\$216,662.88
	\$228,438.54

STUDENT UNION STATEMENT OF REVENUE AND EXPENDITURES

For the Month ended January 31, 1977

Revenue	
200 Activity Fees	\$ 34,641.73
Expenditures	
Social activity - per statement	\$ 5,111.98
Administrative expenses - per statement	1,739.62
	\$ 6,851.60
Pub Operation - per statement	\$ 2,066.65
Total expenditures or (revenue).....	\$ 25,723.48

STUDENT UNION BALANCE SHEET

As at February 28th 1977

Account No.

LIABILITIES

Current Liabilities	
100 Accounts payable	\$ 2,014.50
105 Provincial Sales Tax payable	1,209.52
110 Due to Humber College of Applied Arts and Technology	6,130.04
Total current liabilities.....	9,354.06

SURPLUS

175 Balance at January 31, 1977.....	\$216,662.88
Add: Excess of revenue over expenditures per statement	7,186.22
Balance at February 28, 1977	223,846.10
	\$233,203.16

STUDENT UNION BALANCE SHEET

As at February 28th 1977

Account No.

ASSETS

Current Assets	
1 Bank - general account.....	\$ 10,131.77
2 Bank - pub account	3,965.68
3 Bank - savings account.....	44,177.10
4 Petty Cash	500.00
15 Prepaid Expenses	261.00
20 Miscellaneous Receivables	3,032.65
25 Due from Council of Student Affairs	91,913.57
30 Pub inventory	2,600.00
Total current assets	\$156,581.77

STUDENT UNION STATEMENT OF ADMINISTRATIVE EXPENSES

For the Month ended January 31, 1977

Account No.

401 Administration	\$ (232.03)
402 Travel	334.50
403 Printin and publicity	104.28
405 Honoraria	358.50
407 Officer Supples	183.19
408 Salaries	974.18
410 Bank charges	17.00
	\$ 1,739.62

STUDENT UNION STATEMENT OF SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

For the Month ended January 31, 1977

Account No.

REVENUE	
205 Miscellaneous income	\$ 18.50
210 Pinball	697.71
240 Xerox	82.85
	\$ 1,074.06

EXPENDITURES

418 Movies	\$ 1,037.50
420 Newspaper	759.80
422 Orientation	26.37
424 Social activity	70.00
426 Winter Carnival	1,029.05
430 Xerox	1,684.72
431 Divisional unions	300.00
432 Miscellaneous services	37.27
433 Insurance Plan	1,060.00
435 HATO	182.10
436 Alumni	(.77)
	\$ 6,186.04
	\$ 5,111.98

Fixed Assets - at cost

55 Office equipment and furniture	\$ 19,882.37
Less: Accumulated depreciation	6,637.07
	\$ 13,245.30
60 Pub equipment and furniture	\$ 27,236.67
61 Less: Accumulated depreciation	4,075.08
	\$ 23,161.59
65 Trophy Cases	\$ 512.86
66 Less: Accumulated depreciation	298.36
	\$ 214.50

Other Assets

6 Refundable deposit for use of facilities	40,000.00
	\$233,203.16

Finance Report

IANNACI

As treasurer of the Student Union I have had both an enjoyable and frustrating year. My job as treasurer was mainly to handle the finances of the Student Union. I found that the Council members were not aware of my duties and therefore they did not comprehend or understand the financial matters, and the methods used to allocate funds to student groups such as Clubs, Alumni's, Divisional Unions etc. What I have tried to do is to make sure that all funds were properly allocated in accordance with the Student Union Constitution and by-laws. There were many pitfalls inherent in such allocation of monies because the Student Union Council brought these complications on themselves.

I feel that the Council members failed to realize that in the majority of cases they were and are faced with making financial decisions. Financial decisions revolve mostly around the allocation of scarce resources (monies) whether be it for their own uses or for the various Student Organizations. Such

decisions should have been made based on the judgement of the financial officer's recommendations.

Both the student Union Council members and the students should realize that there are limited funds available to be allocated for various activities, and these funds should be allocated evenly and fairly amongst all.

All students pay an activity fee of \$40.00 but the Student Union Council only receives 58% of the total activity fee collected. The calculation of 58% is on the total activity fees collected and not 58% on the \$40.00 because a grand total of \$15,000.00 for the academic year 1976-77 came off the top for the salary and expenses of the Student Co-ordinator (Dennis Stapinski). As it turned out the Student Union only received approximately \$22.35 out of the total activity fee collected.

The pub which most student's associate the Student Union with is a complete separate entity and not one cent of the total activity fee collected went into the operation of the pub.

The pub was intended to sustain its own operation and to either break even or make a small profit.

It was hard to keep the pub operating as a separate entity because even though the Council knew that the pub was a separate function and repeatedly tried to drain it of its revenue. The door revenue for a two month period could make the difference between a loss or a small profit for the total year.

I would like to congratulate Simon Benadiba, the Pub Manager for this year, and his pub staff, for their excellent work in running the pub. The expenses of running the pub have drastically increased, especially entertainment costs, with the only exception being pub wages. Pub wages will be lower than they have been for the previous two years because we did not have excess personnel around when they were not required. I was happy to see that there were very few incidents in the pub this year, and I cannot really blame the pub staff for getting heated up at times. I know that they have had to put up with a lot of ignorant pub patrons, and it took guts to do it.

I was not in any way involved in the affairs of running the pub other than financially, however my recommendation is that the treasurer should be the boss because financial matters concerning the pub can only be brought into focus when the treasurer and pub manager are solely responsible. The President and Vice-president should not overly concern themselves with pub operations. I feel that their time is more valuable and should be spent in other affairs such as Incorporation, Student Centre, dealing with Administration and Government, other Colleges and Universities etc., as well as to handle major complaints voiced by the students.

The major event of my year was participating on the task force for the Student Centre. So far it has been the one thing that compensated all the frustrations and made my year as Treasurer rewarding. A Student Centre will give the students something visible by which they can come to recognize the services and assistance that their Student Union is there to provide. This is important to me because my experience has been that only those few students who know something about the Student Union will use our facilities, resources etc. many times over.

I am disappointed that the Student Union did not receive serious consideration when we asked for a seat on the Board of Governors. Moolly worked very hard to bring the issue before the board, and when the board was confronted with it not one of the five students present was asked for his-her opinion.

Administration fails to realize that no matter what differences there may exist, neither party can solely look after the student's interests on its own. Joint co-operation is necessary so that both can do a better and more efficient job in handling student affairs.

The major objectives of this year's Student Union have not all been achieved. Some such as the Student



Sam Iannaci

Centre have come a long way and it has been able to do so only by joint co-operation. We had a seat on many committees this year in which the Student Union could voice the opinion of the Students and Molly has worked very hard at it all year.

Other objectives such as a seat on the Board of Governors, The Academic Committee and Incorporation have been persued but the rewards have been small; we have only rekindled the fire on these issues and moved a small step forward.

As far as providing activities we have provided virtually the same activities or more activities than any other previous Student Union, but activities are only a small part or function of the Student Union. This year the ground work for the political aspects of the Student Union have been layed out mostly by the President Molly Pellecchia. I can safely say that we were more than just a service organization.

As treasurer of the Student Union I worked hard in all financial areas concerning this year's student Union as well as other student governments to come. The financial matters are very complicated and the most vital aspects of the Student Union and without proper handling of such matters the Student Union could not possibly exist.

My major objective as financial officer was to handle and manage all funds received by the Union in accordance with the Constitutional by-laws and to have or establish financial credibility for the Student Union.

Over the course of my year I have tried to increase the Student Union financial credibility by being strict and careful in the manner in which such funds were allocated.

I can't really say whether or not the Student Union has greatly increased its financial credibility, I can only say that my books are up to date and that we haven't had any major financial complications or problems during my term which I couldn't handle. The one remaining objective I want to fulfill is to computerize the finances to ease the work load of future treasurer's to come, so that they have more time in handling payments which are a vital part both to our creditors and to ourselves.

S. Sam Iannaci
Treasurer
STudent Union Humber
College

STUDENT UNION
STATEMENT OF SOCIAL ACTIVITIES
For The Month ended February 28th 1977

Account No.		Revenue
210	Pinball	\$ 821.00
230	Miscellaneous rentals	27.50
240	Xerox	669.30
245	HATO	51.50
250	Winter Carnival	1,331.55
		\$ 2,900.85
Expenditures		
418	Movies	\$ 538.80
419	Hanbook	(180.00)
420	Newspaper	552.50
424	Social activity	12.00
426	Winter Carnival	2,859.89
430	Xerox	892.40
431	Divisional Unions	60.00
432	Miscellaneous services	86.07
433	Insurance Plan	1,439.10
		\$ 6,260.76
		\$ 3,359.91

STUDENT UNION
STATEMENT OF REVENUE AND EXPENDITURES
For the Month ended February 28th 1977

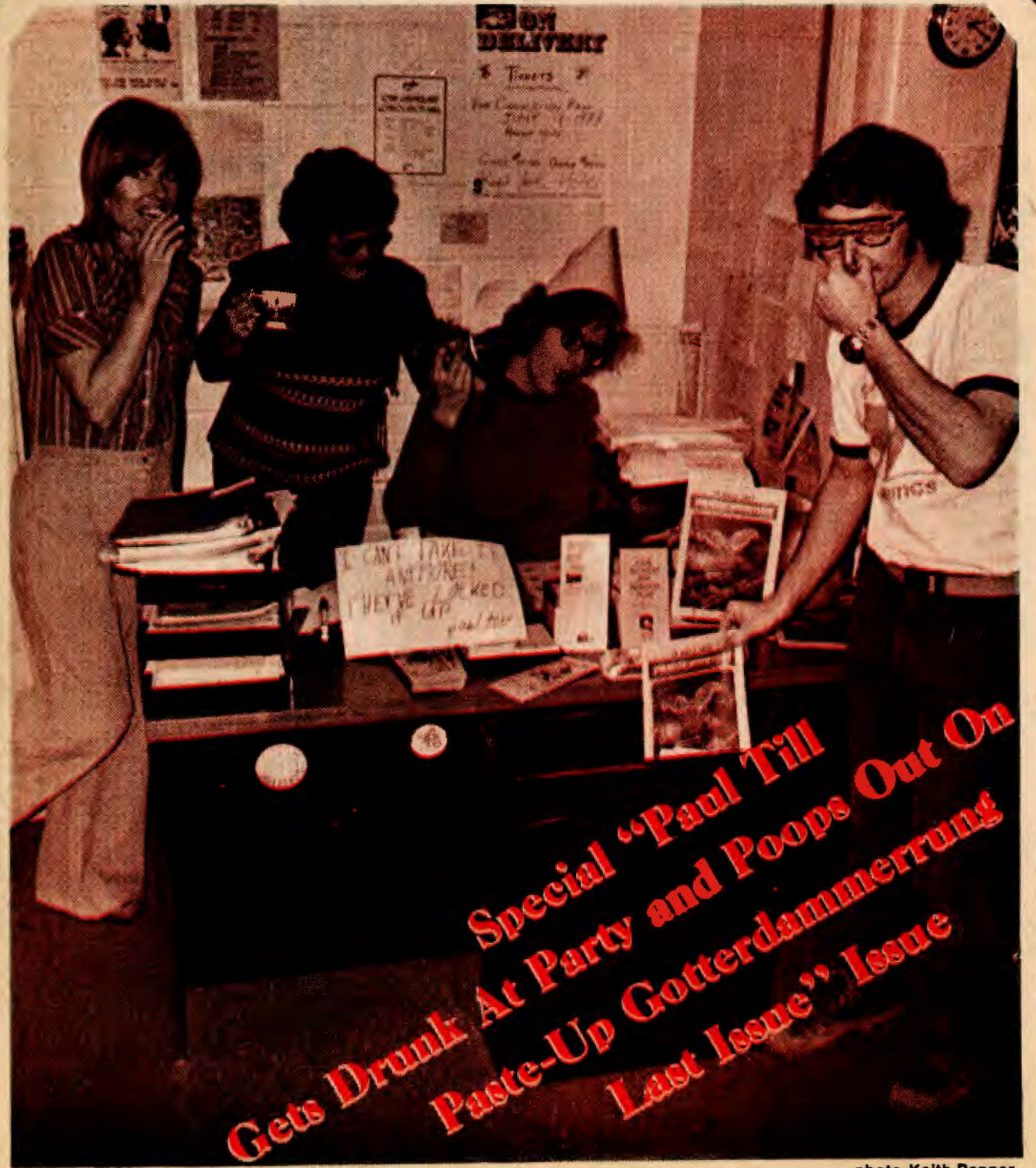
Account No.		Revenue
200	Activity Fees	\$ 15,000.00
Expenditures		
	Social activity - per statement	\$ 3,359.91
	Administrative expenses - per statement	2,200.12
		\$ 5,560.03
	Pub Operation - per statement	\$ 2,253.75
	Total Expenditures or (revenue)	\$ 7,186.22

STUDENT UNION
STATEMENT OF ADMINISTRATIVE EXPENSES
For the Month ended February 28th 1977

Account No.		
401	Administration	\$ 63.34
402	Travel	65.00
403	Printing and publicity	214.80
405	Honoraria	410.00
406	Election	586.50
407	Officer Supplies	96.89
410	Bank charges19
411	Office Insurance	335.00
412	Conference	(54.00)
413	Donations	482.40
		\$ 2,200.12

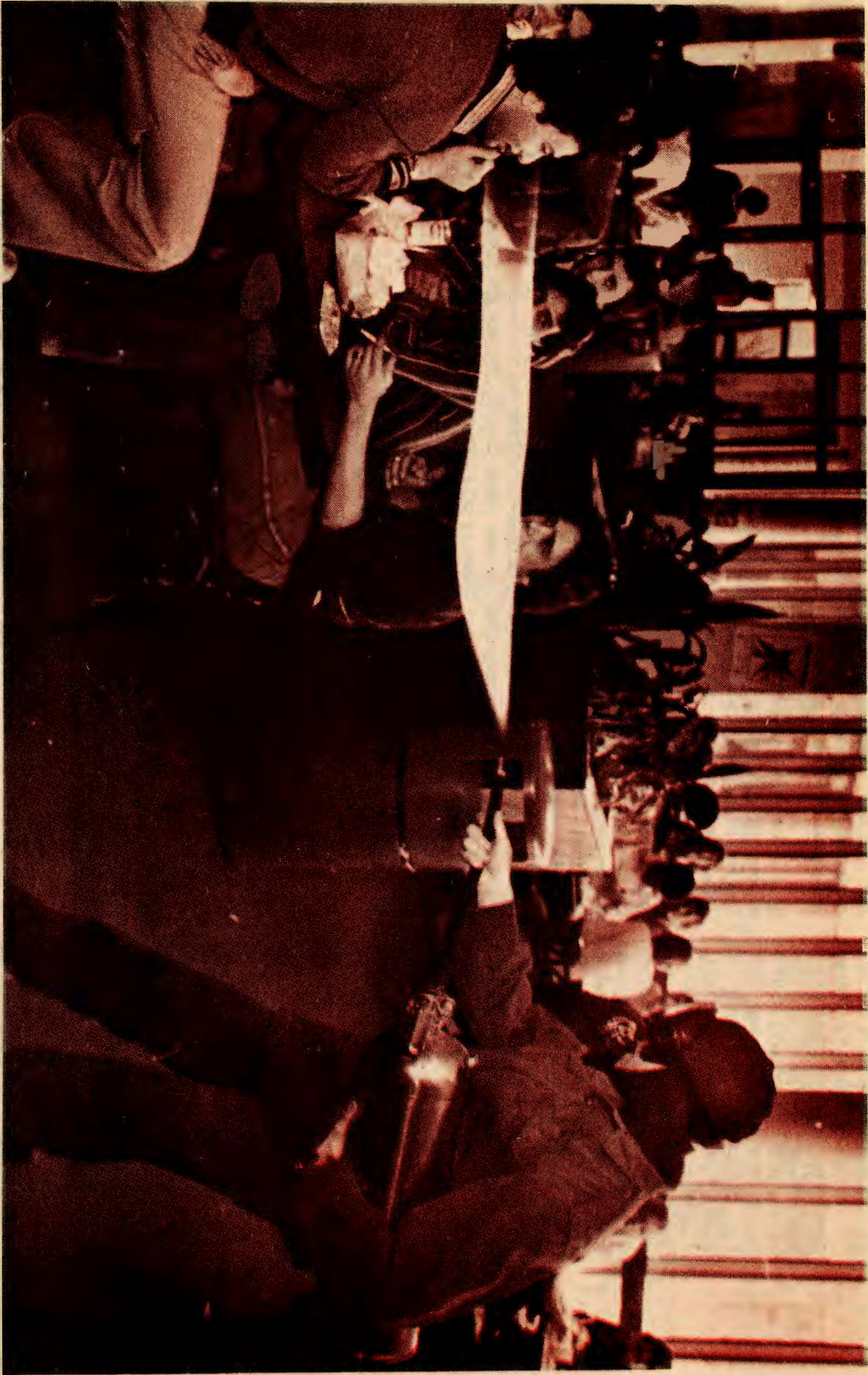
19 april 1977

PAUL DEMONSTRUM



Special "Paul Till
Gets Drunk At Party and Poops Out On
Paste-Up Gotterdammerung
Last Issue" Issue

photo-Keith Penner.



Ah, what a puzzling thing time and causality is. Somewhere in this universe there exists a pretty funny caption for this photograph, but not here. No sirree, not in this paper. It exists in Paul Till's head, that's where it is. And where is Paul's silly little head you say? Not here in the Past-Up Pals basement, that's for sure. While we're working our non-opposable hands to the bones, Paul "Mr. Big-Time Editor" is out drinking up a storm and bringing shame to the entire simian and pro-simian genuses. Anyway, there was a great caption for this photo. Something about a fire extinguisher really being a flame thrower and the horrible incident that ensued, but you'll have to take my word for it. Sorry to all you people who's name we misspelled, (like that whose back there,) and whose stuff we left out or switched around, but at least we did everyone in equally, eh? Well, it's back to the World Trade Towers for me now. Have a great summer and we'll have to do this again sometime. Without Paul. You know what I mean? *Your pals, Mr. Corvilia and the Paste-Up Pals*