

# direction

## HUMBER'S SOCIAL SERVICE CLUB TO CALGARY

by Ivan Fernandez

On November 1 - 4, 1973, twelve Humber College Social Service students attended a conference held by the Canadian Federation of Social Service Students at the University of Windsor. The conference is held yearly, and is open to all University and College students on all levels. The theme of last year's conference was on the elevation of standards of Social Workers, and higher recognition for Social Service students in Community Colleges.

When they returned from the conference, the twelve decided that it was important for Humber Social Service students to work on these ideals through the year, and felt that the best way to do this was to form a club. They elected an executive, which consisted of John Reinhardt - President, Norine Thompson - Vice President, Linda Bruce - Secretary, and Sue Oswin - treasurer.

Some of the goals of the club were to be involved in the community, to get the first year students more involved, and to make sure they were represented at conferences.

The club then applied for a charter under the Student Union, and for funding. Membership was open to everyone in the college, but because of the nature of the club, it attracted primarily Social Service students. About 70 people were involved with the club last year. Linda Bruce attributes this great success to the fact that the club was brand new.

In the first year, it was very hard to get too involved, as they were just trying to get themselves under way. Their major project was to visit Kipling Acres old age home, to entertain the people there. An attempt was also made to host a divisional conference of the Canadian Social Service Students, for southern Ontario and Quebec. They invited people from 33 colleges and Universities, and got no response at all, except for one reply from a college which had no Social Service course.

This year, said Linda, membership is down, but the people involved are the ones who are willing to do some work. On the first day of school, they organized a buddy system for the first year students, to show them around the college, and to take care of problems they might have in the first few weeks. But the main concern of the club is to make sure that they are represented at the next conference.

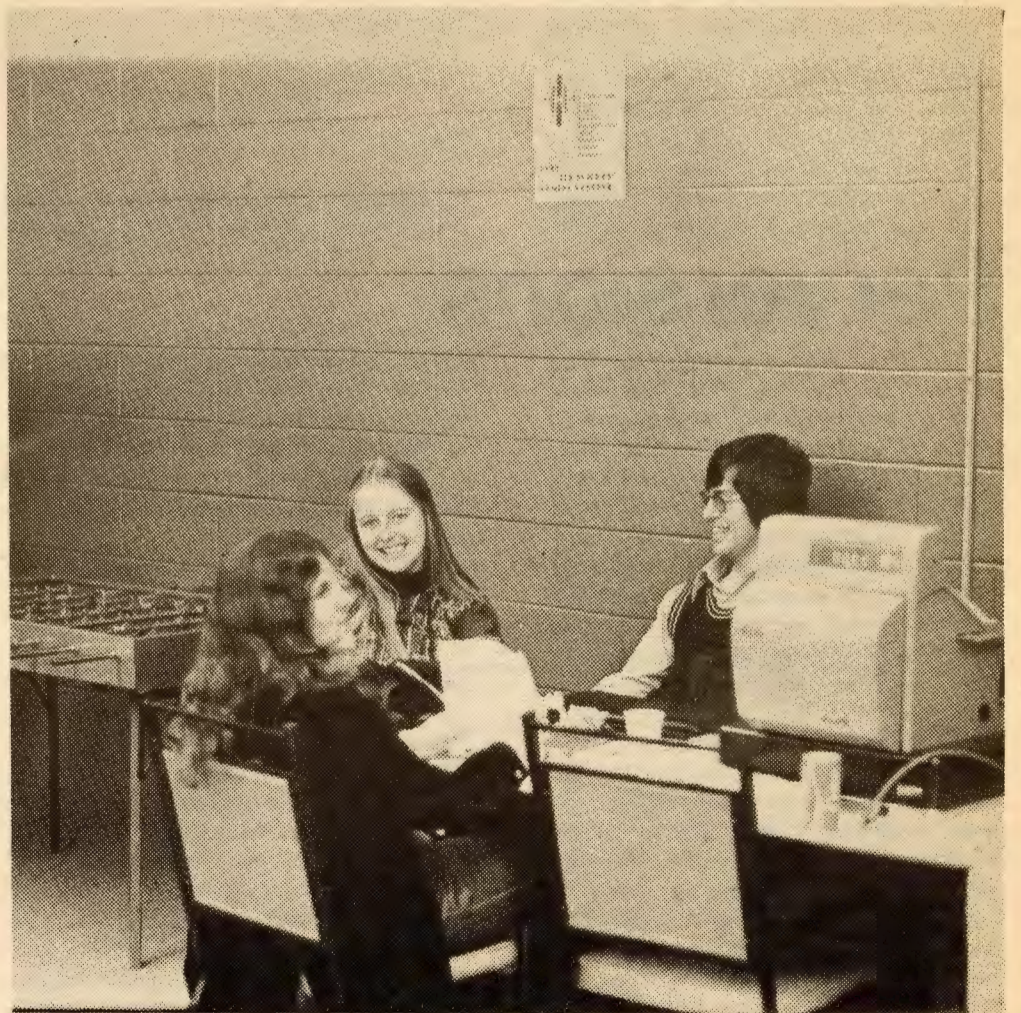
The next conference will be held from November 14 - 17, in Calgary, and will take place for the first time in a community college. Next year's conference will be in Moncton, New Brunswick, and in 1976, Humber College will be the host.

The theme for this year's conference is "Compete or Create". Some of the workshops which Humber representatives will participate in will be on Social Work in the school, Social Work in Industry, Sexual Hang-ups of the Social Worker, Government involvement in Social Work, etc. There will be 12 workshops in all. Also included will be panel discussions with professional Social Workers, and special presentations by some of the Colleges and Universities involved. Humber College will be one of the groups presenting a paper, but the topic is yet to be decided.

At the present time, the club is trying to raise money to send 5 students from Humber to Calgary. They re-applied for a charter, and funding from the Student Union, and were accepted. The \$175.00 asked for, to pay for registration and voting privileges at the conference, was granted to the club.

The group is also planning a raffle with prizes of \$1,000.00 or 10 \$100.00 prizes. Tickets will be sold for \$1.00 a piece, and they will be selling 2,000 tickets in and around the college.

Members of the club also are selling food, making change, and will soon be selling records for the Student Union in the Lounge. For this work, they receive



Club Members make change in the S.U. Lounge.

\$2.00 an hour from the Union. This money also is put into the fund for Calgary. They need more people to help them out because they are overloaded with work at the Lounge.

They have also solicited support from a member of Parliament, and from Brian Tisdall of the Youth Secretariat, to lobby for a grant from the Secretary of State for

the transportation money to Calgary.

At the meeting I attended, a bake sale was planned for Friday, October 25, at 11:00 a.m., outside the Humburger, and they urge students to help them out by donations of baked goods, or through a purchase.

Anyone interested in the Social Service Club can find out more information in H221, the Social Services office.





# LETTERS TO - THE EDITOR

## LETTERS

**The Editors Encourage Members Of Humber To Submit Letters To The Editor. All Letters Will Be Published As Long As Language Is Not Profane To The Majority Of The Community.**

I appeared at Humber College over two years ago, for the purpose of pursuing the much-acclaimed Public Relations course. To do this meant emigrating to cosmopolitan Rexdale from small-town Ontario, and the contrast almost threw me.

I found the college a very lonely place at first; Humber's size and impersonality didn't help me to feel that much at home for the first part.

A report in Coven, "Movements to college considered 'traumatic'" (Oct. 1) indicated that first-year students are encountering the same feelings as I did. I suspect the reported increase in alienation results from the greater proportion of out-of-town students, and possibly a greater readiness to speak out about the problem.

My experience over the past years at college hasn't been any bed of roses, although my course and instructors really helped to provide fulfillment and direction. The feelings of isolation continue, and apparently exist in Humber students today.

It is encouraging to see that something is being done to help us feel more welcome. The Student Union, in sponsoring various activities, Student Services and their "Out-of-Towners" Club are examples of the kind of opportunities available for getting to know each other. A few years ago, there were fewer social activities, but this has changed in light of the increasing number of students from outside the city.

## Perversions

People very seldom seem to understand one another. We are all unfortunately misrepresented in the impressions of others of what we really believe ourselves to be. We remain isolated beings by a lack of ability to communicate, which has at its root a number of assumptions.

These assumptions are defined by the judgements we make based on our limited past experience. For example, we create an image of someone whose characteristics remind us of something we know, thus preconceiving the new person before us. We then interpret information in terms of these limited past experiences, while the information we receive may mean something totally different in the experience of the other person. Misunderstanding results because we judge in others what we believe we already know, and by these judgements, we limit the possibility of new perceptions. It may be the assumption that the other person's experience is analogous to our own that prevents us from ever really knowing that person. As a result, we can easily become preoccupied with our own point of view, and never perceive the necessity to remain open to more subtle emotional messages.

When looked at in these terms, we might ask several questions: — "How well are we satisfying each other's needs?" "How effectively is Humber College able to satisfy our learning needs?", or "How are we best able to satisfy our own needs

In this gargantuan institution, I was surprised to discover there were people I could turn to, and services with people ready to listen to my hang-ups. I give them all my humble thanks.

How to conquer alienation? Lots of young people are searching for answers. Those in our generation are more independent than any of our predecessors; hence, our life-styles mean that we don't necessarily need to rely on each other to cope with college life, or life in general. Or do we?

In going through the college years, a student is growing, maturing, getting it all together. He or she usually grows away from long-standing friendships. I grew apart from my high school friends — but have made new friends in the meantime. The advice I received was to become really close friends with a few people at the college — that seemed to be the best solution to alienation.

The editors of Direction tell me they have reserved this space for your views. I'll be interested too in hearing what you have to say.

Brian Keith

### Municipal Elections (in Brief)

1665 Boor St. E., Apt. 0.53  
North York  
Toronto, Ontario  
October 10, 1974

Mr. Smell Crassman  
Politician, City Hall  
Toronto, Ontario

Dear Sir:

Considering the gravity of the situation, the power and the money, not to mention

within an educational institution that has no capacity, by its very structure, to deal with our learning needs, or even to understand what they really are?"

To answer this last question, we must first understand the nature of the structure.

Upon first entering Humber College, we suddenly must deal with an immense arrangement of sections and subdivisions. A simple building becomes a human filtration plant whose wheels move us in directions already long predetermined. Differences are not distinguished, the process is the same for all, and our lives and what we have known become a part of the machine in the present.

In the pursuit of what we want to learn, there lies a process of definition and disassociation.

Internally, we must define for ourselves the things most important to us, things we feel and wish to learn from and experience at this stage in our lives. Drawing ourselves together in this way gives us the commitment to follow a chosen course.

Externally, we are given, and in turn assume roles and digits which have become necessary for us to relate to and be recognized by the institutional structure. The structure then divides our motivations, desires and commitments into a diverse array of categories and classifications.

The possibility of meaningful com-

munication, expression and understanding has been disseminated through an overabundance of tools and mediums. True intentions are never realized because, to the controlling forces, we have ceased to be recognizable as people, and have become, simply, cards in a shuffled deck.

To a large extent, these environmental influences determine our personalities. Non-physical environments, such as attitudes, are often the most devastating to our own self awareness. I suspect that we tend to be co-opted by exposure to this subtle manipulation, lose sight of any ideals or motivations we may have had, and slowly grow out of and graduate from the microcism of Humber College to become a part of a de-humanized, unfeeling society, pursuing the values which it has taught us. The lack of such traditional values as personal integrity and respect is not difficult to identify in today's world of crisis and compromise for personal profit.

Perhaps our salvation lies in working with individual instructors. While there is a great potential here for personal interchange, there also exists in attitudes, a degree of tokenism towards students. We may call each other by first names, but the teacher-student role is rarely transcended. Teacher's expectations of us are to be respected and satisfied, but rarely are our expectations of ourselves given the same value and credibility. We are told it is good to have goals, as long as

the presence of mind of the people, I feel there is much more at stake than your immediate re-acquisition of office in the upcoming election.

You have already in your possession, the power to influence thousands of people further into themselves. Your role as candidate for Emperor of Toronto makes this potential influence all the more acute. You must re-organize the people into new forms of thinking and an acceptance of themselves. In this way, you would surely be acclaimed as the forefather of man's ascent, in the unity of civilization's embrace, to a more harmonious life with his brothers.

The extremes of absurdity could contribute greatly to a new sense of reality. I suggest you accomplish this by associating a simple bodily function with a high ideal or principle — —

A fart . . . think of it: by using a fart as a campaign slogan, and by mirroring your universal nature, you reflect with a common element, the common identity of us all in this universal centre. Appearing at a political gathering, this true expression of inner emotion would raise all hearts who heard it, lifting the energy within us to one great expulsion, leaving us surrounded with our own essence. The final effect would be dramatic!

A fart has tremendous psychological advantages over your opponents. They are far too engrossed in their pretensions to understand its true meaning. This simple expression is also far superior to their superficial verbal utterances, and would make their deviations obvious to everyone.

There are many levers and variations. Consider the timing and the quality; silent and expressive, or guttural and belligerent.

You must approach the people with an exhibition of your sincerity and a deep

understanding of its symbolization. Set in this climate, City Council may even institute a throne speech.

Yours pooly, Karrett Glassen

In appreciation to the editors,

Being a first year student at Humber, I am in a good position to understand the need for this newspaper. To me, Humber seems enormous and all I can do in a day is get from one class to another.

Whenever I make an effort to explore the maze, I only manage to get lost. Through "Direction" I may, along with many lost persons, find the way to the resources that a college such as Humber must have.

I have learnt a lot about Humber from 2nd year friends. Things, ranging from as little as the posting of job and housing opportunities to the whole Humber atmosphere of freedom, have not ceased to amaze me.

I am impressed with what I have seen and I am anxiously waiting to see more.

### ANSWERS TO LETTERS:

We wish to thank Ms. Jones for her letter and we hope that Ms. Jones and other people will find Direction to their satisfaction. We also hope that all people involved in this community realize that this paper is theirs.

Mr. Keith's letter confirms that there are in fact students that are interested and aware of the problems faced by this community and others like it. His letter also shows that the answers to these problems lie with the individuals concerned. Direction can only solve problems with the input of the community. We hold no miracle cures.

those goals are within the framework of the limits of the college, limits which the teacher usually reflects. These limits constitute the attitude, the standards of evaluation and the average. If our goals are seen to be "below" this standard, we are classed as sub-normal. If our goals and expectations of ourselves demand that we exceed this standard, we are also classed as non-conformist and sub-normal. By this measuring stick, we are "second-class citizens", and if exposed to the attitude long enough, we unfortunately begin to adopt and accept the characteristics of this role.

How do we then, maintain our individuality. The preservation of its strength lies largely in the diversity found in a group with a common base. Individuality is the root, the variations the sustenance. Feeding back to one person's experience from a wide variety of perspectives gives an insight not otherwise gained. The simultaneous exchange of experience, given and received by a willingness to expand rather than repress ideas and perceptions, is the essence of the communications process. Let us find our strengths in a dialogue around our commonalities, in collectivity instead of isolation, and in individuality instead of homogeneity.

Yours truly Garrett Klassen



by Ivan Fernandez

Education — Growth — Experience — Awareness — Participation — that's what Direction is all about. All of these things are interrelated in such a complex way that they seem to dissolve into a single solution. Learning. I'm not talking about learning solely as the formal classroom experience with the student as receptacle, and the teacher as the source, but learning as something that happens all the time, anywhere — if you let it.

To have real learning, we must have access to resources which can provide us with the tools necessary to accomplish what we set out to do. These resources may be any place, any person, or anything that could be used by us in the process of learning.

Some of us as students and teachers are now slowly trying to get away from the idea that the classroom is the only place where learning takes place. (Actually, teachers and students are one and the same, because teaching does not imply learning. We are all learners.) If you want to understand symphony music, go to a symphony. If you want to learn about newspapers, write for, or edit a newspaper.

Experimental Education — Practical Education is emerging as a much more invigorating, and beneficial learning process, particularly in Community Colleges. Education is becoming a participatory field in which the learner can actually "do", not just talk, and get completely involved in the application of the subject. In this way, the learner decides what he wants to learn, how he wants to go about it, and the time he will spend on it. With guidance from people who are experts in the field, this makes for a good learning experience.

But there is a basic prerequisite to participation in any type of activity, or experience, and that is awareness. You have to know that the necessary resources exist before you can even think of getting involved. Sometimes though, even this is not enough. As we well know, many of the bureaucratic procedures we have to go through today to get at resources, often frustrate us so much that we give up. One of the major goals of this paper is to inform the readers of the resources available, and to outline who they can be used by, how to get access to them, when, and what benefits there are in using them.

There are numerous resources right in front of your noses, many which exist in Humber, and others close enough to be within our grasp. Primarily, we are concerned with the ones which will be of interest to the community of Humber College. We will be printing material on a variety of topics. Cultural subject matter will include reviews of records, books,

plays, movies, magazines, exhibitions, concerts, etc. A page will be reserved for editorials, letters and opinions.

There are already many people in and around Humber involved in a lot of things, and many of them need more people to work with them. We will be reporting what they are, how they began, and how you can get involved. This might even jolt your creative mind into thinking of what projects you yourself could begin.

Direction will be supported by the Student Union of Humber College, but we have been granted full autonomy, and full rights of freedom of the press. This paper will not be used as a political tool for any organization within the College, and the editors of this paper are responsible only to the community of Humber College. We will be soliciting some ad-

vertising to help in the support of the paper, but ads will be published at the discretion of the editors.

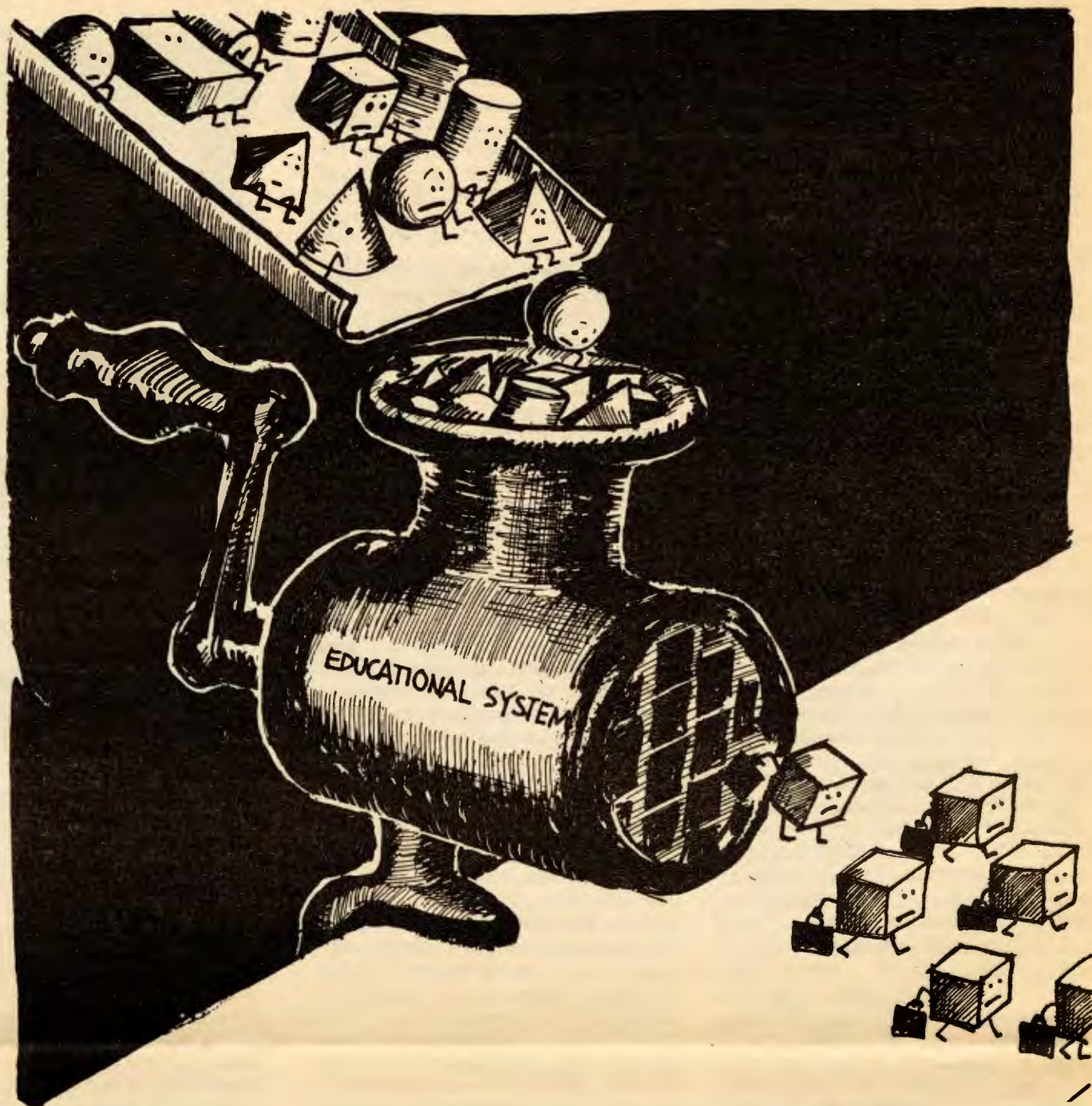
All articles submitted to us will be printed as long as the language obtained in the content will not be considered profane by the majority of the community we serve, and that the article is written well enough as to be understood by the reader.

Direction is a community newspaper, run by the students, for the community of Humber, and will be published on a once a month basis. At Christmas, the success of the paper will be evaluated to determine if it is worth continuing.

The staff of this paper are all volunteers, and consists of two editors. All material not written by the editors has, and will be, solicited from the people at

Humber. Because the staff are all part-time, and hold down jobs, or are full time students, we need help — people to write stories, create graphics, layouts, comic strips, and most importantly, our readers feedback. Feedback through letters, telling us what you feel and think about what we are saying. We feel that unless people of the Humber College community begin to participate through this paper, or in other ways in Humber College, which is part of your community, then involvement outside this community is only a pseudo-type of participation.

If you believe education is only a training ground, then go to your classes and leave when they are finished. But, if you believe in education as a learning process for the holistic man, then get involved!



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## DIRECTION

is a community newspaper published monthly at Humber College, and is supported by the Student Union.

Co-Editors Ted Schmidt  
Ivan Fernandez

Staff Advisor Bryan Beatty

Responsibility for content of material printed is that of the authors, and not of the editors.

## HELP

We need writers, people to do graphics, comic strips, photographs. Contact Ivan Fernandez or Ted Schmidt, Co-editors of Direction at the Student Union Offices, D235.

## The Editors

IVAN FERNANDEZ



TED SCHMIDT



## AD SPACE

### Direction

The Editors offer advertising space on the back 1½ pages of this paper. Ads will be limited at the discretion of the editors. We hope to receive enough revenue from advertisements so as to relieve the bulk of financial burden off the Student Union.

We are also offering students of Humber College a chance to advertise in a Want-Ads section for a small nominal fee. For more information, come to, or phone the Student Union.



# An Alternative in Learning

While most Humber College students were beginning their summer jobs last May, 16 students were just beginning a 4 credit, general studies elective course. Its name? THE WAY NORTH II. To me, this was a genuinely educating experience — far different from the average classroom lecture.

What was the Way North II? It was one of many mobile education projects offered by Humber during the month of May. The route was north — some seven hundred miles north — a round trip of approximately 1600 miles; starting from Toronto, going to Cochrane, then to Moosonee on James Bay, back to Kirkland Lake, Kapuskasing, Haileybury, Cobalt, and New Lisgard. It was three weeks of travel to many northern towns, cities and settlements. It showed the "Other Ontario" — the non-urban areas, the non-urban people. It may not have had the glamour of a European tour but it was genuine; it was absorbing, and it was Canadian.

What did we do? We visited the towns and tried to discover what made them the way they were. We socialized with the people in sports, in pubs, on the street, in restaurants, on the train and in the bars. We visited logging camps, sampled their food and watched their operations. We examined an open pit mine in Kirkland Lake. We toured an underground gold mine — the first girls to do so at this mine — and got a better understanding of the life and working conditions of the miners. We spent six days in an isolated bush camp on the Moose River — just learning about snow, ice, loneliness, and the dominance of nature. We discovered osnia, banec and labrador tea. We built a log cabin and attempted to build an "indian style" sauna — all this in the bush. We listened to music. We danced. We met people native to the north and those who had chosen it for their home. We learned of the issues and concerns of the people. We heard of their troubles, their fears for the north. We did a lot of just walking, watching and then of reflecting. We began as 16 students, two staff and a driver, who knew each other slightly — some better than others — some not at all. By the end of the trip, twenty-two days, we were a unit, a group, a community within ourselves. We had the comedians, the quiet ones; those who needed people, those who needed to be alone; the night-owls, the daytimers; the adventurers, the timid; those who carried responsibility

and those who didn't. We may not have all gotten along perfectly; but we got to really know each other, to be sensitive to one another. The return trip was a nightmare — not because we didn't want to return — but because the closeness, the warmth, the togetherness that had evolved in the group was threatened. We knew that we would soon all be going our separate ways.

The trip was a success. We had a good time. We learned a lot; about communities, about human relations, about the north and about ourselves. We made friends with the people and with the country. In the north, nature still has control over man — is still dominant, unspoiled and unconquered.

What else can you say about this kind of learning? Descriptions don't do it justice. You learn by being there — maybe it's not learning — it's more of a gaining of wisdom, of knowledge, of an understanding of people and of communities. The process is interesting but at the same time disturbing; you almost have to compare the feelings you gain for the north with those you have for your present way of life. The comparison can be surprising in its results . . .

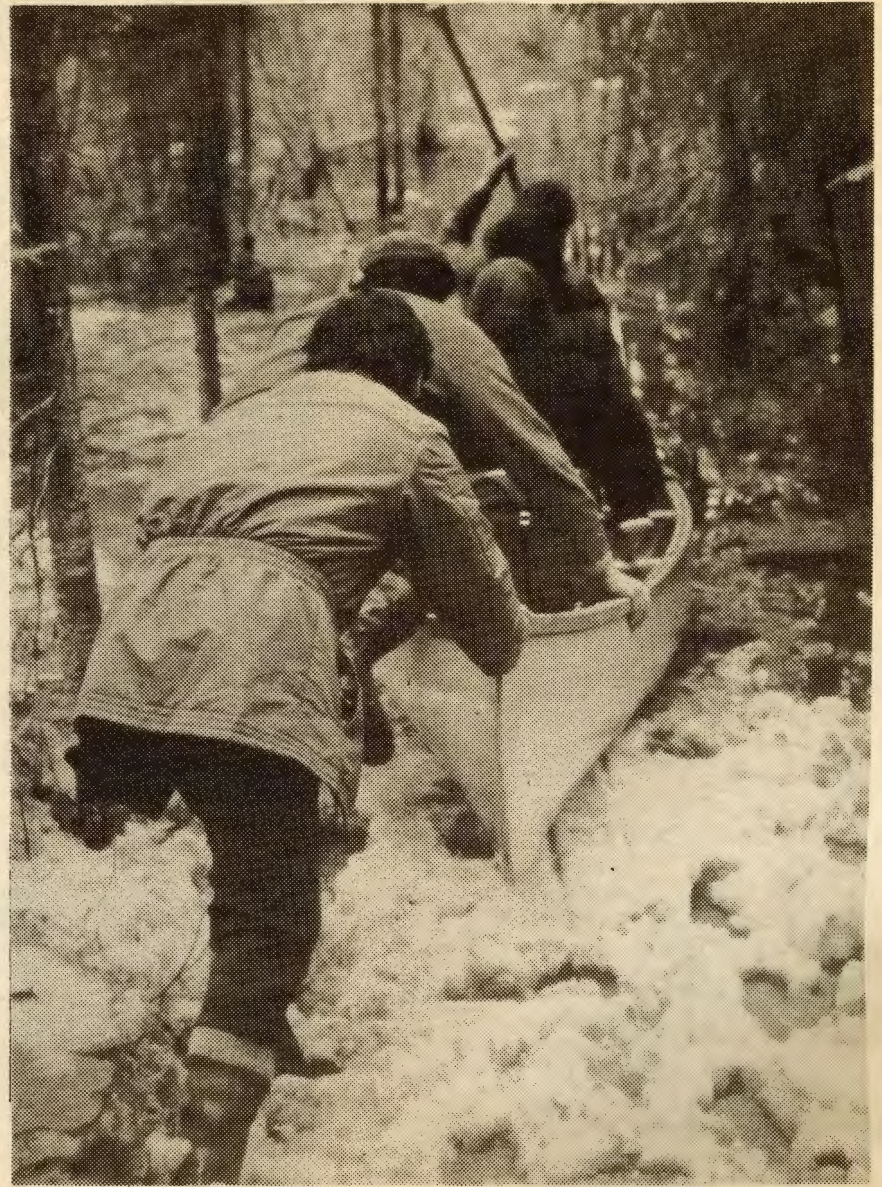
"In the north, you have time to reflect. You gain perceptions about basics — size, isolation, wilderness, a smaller population, . . . a slower pace. There isn't the hustle of the metropolis — the worries the city holds. You can live in the moment — enjoying the lights, the silence, the friendliness, the openness. Especially at night, you find a kind of contentment or sense of peace within yourself, a kind of order, a method, a feeling that maybe this is the way things ought to be . . ."

That's what it's all about.

I know there are more trips planned. One, the WAY NORTH III, is leaving on December 26th for two weeks. I know it will be a success. The structure may be different — the orientation different — but the learning will exist.

For more information or if you're interested in looking at some pictures or films, call extension 480 and talk to Peter Smith, Peter Mitchell, Richard Rumball or anyone who was on the Way North II. They share your interest in the North and in this alternative type of education.

The towns we visited were small — you know the type — where people still know each other by first names — where a stranger stands out from the crowd but is still treated with hospitality. It becomes



difficult to describe the towns without going into reams of details of facts, figures, and perceptions. They were interesting. They were strange to the city person. They seemed to belong to another country. I suppose the best method of description is to excerpt words and phrases from the log I kept, the perceptions I wrote on my return, and the report I am now in the process of writing. This may not give the complete picture but it conveys the general feelings I experienced on visiting north.

MOOSONEE: Lonely, isolated, waiting, questioning, disadvantaged, cold, dominated by nature, by fate, . . . really just a settlement.

COCHRANE: Confused, hostile, colourful, transient, unusual.

KAPUSKASING: Pretty, unique, french, almost a Quebec type town, striving,

lively, trying to keep up . . . trying to be a model town? or a big city?

KIRKLAND LAKE: Larger, Semi-Urban, Market Town, Historical, Odd, but more like home — Toronto.

HAILEYBURY: Guarded but friendly, interested, more of a village.

COBALT: Mining, Books, Historical, A Character Town, Friendly, Surprised, a story book atmosphere . . .

All of the North reflected a different way of life; a slower pace, a happy day to day kind of existence. The towns reflected the kind of life the people led; from Moosonee with its dozens of flags and people who are largely dependent on the government; to Cobalt, a miner's town with few facilities but those for drinking; to Kapuskasing, a company town that is striving to capture the better parts of southern life.



## A New Hope for Senior Citizens

by Ellen Durjancik

A new program was developed this summer through the Centre for Continuous Learning, in conjunction with Applied Arts. It was initiated and implemented by students of Humber College. People directly involved with the program were Judy Jones, Ellen Durjancik, and Leta Sanguigni, all in the Community Studies program, Ken Thompson, Debbie Klassen and Garret Klassen, graduates from the Human Resources Development program, and Corey Clancy, a Furniture student.

The ideas for the project first came up in February, 1974, and the main aims were to create a place where senior citizens could come during the summer weeks to participate in arts and crafts

activities, field trips, and generally, just to get away and meet other people their age.

A survey was done to test our theory of the need for such a program, and to determine the transportation needs, activity interest, and location of seniors. From response to the survey, which was favourable, we decided to go ahead with the project.

Our first attempt at soliciting funds for such a project was to apply for an Opportunities for Youth grant. Partly because of the insecure feeling we had when the application was made, as to whether or not we would get the grant (although we got it in the end), IT WAS SUGGESTED TO US BY A RELIABLE SOURCE TO LOOK to Humber College for an alternative source of funding.



# The Truth About the Grape Boycott

## A Farmworker's Story

### HISTORY

California agriculture is a multi-billion dollar industry that has been built on the exploitation of generations of farm workers. For the past hundred years, workers have struggled to change inhuman conditions such as child labour, twelve hour work days, absence of fresh drinking water and toilet facilities in the fields, and the abuses of the labour contract system, which robbed workers of their earnings, job security and self-respect. Every strike was violently smashed. Vigilante committees terrorized strikers, and growers used poor, immigrant labourers from China, Japan, the Philippines, and Mexico to break strikes, and maintain low wages.

In 1935 through a most powerful lobby in Washington, agri-business interests managed to exclude farm labour from national legislation that guaranteed collective bargaining rights, a minimum wage, and unemployment insurance to other workers. As the rest of North America pulled itself out of the Depression, and into a new era of high living standards, conditions in the fields actually worsened with the increasing use of deadly chemical pesticides.

Real hope did not exist until 1965, when, under the leadership of Cesar Chavez, the farm workers began a five year strike in the vineyards, which they finally won by mobilizing tremendous

hour. When we did get to the fields, about six or seven miles from camp, and paid for the trip on the grower's bus, they told us we would be paid 95 cents an hour, and that they needed only one hundred workers.

My family came legally, with papers, to this country, but there are many who are brought across the border illegally. For these people, the situation is worse, because they have to work six days, and on the seventh day, when they are supposed to be paid, supervisors call the Immigration Department. Many times they are sent back to Mexico without pay, and sometimes must spend some time in jail before being deported.

In 1970, through pressure of the boycott, the United Farm Workers won two hundred contracts in the table grape industry — contracts that ended decades of poverty and powerlessness.

In 1970 my family joined the Union. The conditions of life were getting better, and we moved from the grower's camp to town, and eventually my brothers started to go to school. Only my father and myself were working. Improved conditions included higher wages, drinking water in the fields, lavatories, worker representation, and pesticide control. They used to spray the fields with pesticides by plane while the farmworkers were in the fields. More than insects

amount to \$9.50 per month, which is equivalent to dues paid by truck drivers though they make seven or eight dollars an hour and can afford it. Also, every time you change from one ranch to another, you have to pay a fee of \$20.00. Farm workers must go from ranch to ranch because this type of work is seasonal.

### THE STRIKE

Denied free elections, the workers voted with their feet. Thirty thousand walked out onto the picket lines during the summer of 1973. There they were met with a full array of grower allies consisting of Teamsters, and their hired "goons", who were aided by sympathetic local judges and indulged in a season of unrestricted violence. Peaceful picketers were interrupted by arrests, shot at, brutally beaten and murdered.

During the strike, the only way we could talk to the workers still in the fields was with a bullhorn, but the growers got an injunction which stated that the use of a bullhorn had to be limited to one hour a day. Strikers also had to stand no less than 100 feet apart, in this way, breaking the spirit and effectiveness of the strike. Therefore, we decided to break the injunctions.

Six thousand were arrested. Jails were filled in four counties, along with football stadiums and some schools being used as makeshift jails. They soon found this to be a bad move because of the cost of feeding six thousand people. They wanted to set the women free, because it would be impossible to put us all through the court system, but the women refused to go unless everyone else was also set free.

The growers and Teamsters charged their tactics. They began hiring motorcycle gangs to attack picket lines with chains. They were paid \$67.50 a day. Now the police as well, instead of arresting us, attacked the picket lines — men, women and children included. Two people were killed, and many seriously injured.

### THE BOYCOTT

Because of the violence, and deaths on the picket line, we went once again to large cities to ask people to boycott grapes and lettuce. We are asking people to help us get contracts which would ensure us of decent wages and conditions.

For a number of farm workers, working on the Toronto boycott, this city is

now the scene of their struggle, and their hope. However, boycott victories in New York, Boston, Vancouver, Atlanta, and other cities, where supermarket chains have removed non-Union produce from their shelves, have not yet been matched in Toronto. Although federal marketing reports show the sale of grapes in Toronto to be nearly 40% below last year's figures; and although the Toronto boycott has won the solid backing of church, labour, and civic groups; and although all of these groups and thousands of consumers have petitioned Dominion and other chains, the farm workers are still without meaningful commitment from any retail food chains. Scab grapes are still sold in all Toronto stores.

### KEY TO SUCCESS

The key to success in Toronto is Dominion Stores, the largest food retailer. Smaller chains have agreed to follow the lead of Dominion, cleaning their shelves if the latter makes a commitment to the boycott. However, Dominion has turned a deaf ear to farm workers, consumers, and the larger community. Store policy is inconsistent and puzzling; in the spring Dominion removed scab grapes and lettuce from southwestern Ontario stores, and in 1969 Toronto Dominion outlets complied with the first grape boycott.

Further, Dominion's purported neutrality is belied by a pattern of produce mislabeling. More than once, customers have been deceived by displays of non-Union produce piled high in United Farm Worker boxes.

Dominion President, T.G. Bolton, feels his store "should not become involved in, or be used as a tool in a labour dispute taking place 3,000 miles away in a foreign country". Bolton is saying that profitable items like grapes and lettuce must cross national boundaries intact, but universal concern for justice must be stopped at the border.

It is apparent that the exploitation of migrant workers, and thus the current boycott, is an international issue. The migratory labour force moves across national boundaries to serve as a cheap and exploitable labour pool all across North America. Jamaican and Mexican workers are abused in the blueberry fields of Maine. On the success of the struggle in California rests the hopes of millions of other migrants who are caught in the continent-wide cycle of oppression and misery.



international support for the boycott of U.S. table grapes. The boycott was the one weapon that successfully challenged the political and economic might of the growers.

During the strike, from 1968 to 1970, the growers brought people from Mexico to break the strike. My family was living in Chihuahua Mexico in 1969 when we heard the advertisements of the growers on the radio and in newspapers. They were saying, "We need workers in California", but they didn't mention the reason, which was because the regular workers were on strike. When we arrived on the farms, we found thousands of people from all over Mexico. When we saw the strike, we said we would not work, but by this time we were in the hands of the growers who said, "Pay me for the trip from Mexico, and get out of my camp." We had no money, so we were forced to work because we had no food, and no place to go.

The growers told us, "We need two hundred people, and will pay \$1.40 an

were killed in these operations. Pesticides cause headaches, stomach cramps, vomiting, and eventually tuberculosis and cancer. Women who are pregnant and working under these conditions could cause serious damage to their children, such as blindness. The average life expectancy of farmworkers is 49 years.

Under Union contracts, growers could only hire through the union, which assured people who had worked in the fields for a number of years, seniority, while under the growers they would be laid off when they reached a certain age.

In 1973, these contracts expired, and the growers refused to negotiate. They wouldn't sit at the same table as a worker — a Mexican. The ranch I was working on, along with 745 other people, went on strike when the growers refused to negotiate and signed with the Teamsters Union.

The Teamsters don't want to talk to the workers, and instead, side with the growers. Teamster dues are deducted automatically from our pay cheques, and

August 7, 1973: Giumarra Vineyards. Marcelina Mendez, 57 years, 6 stitches.





## Humber Attractions Tickets Office

## Humber Attractions Tickets Office

I don't know how you the readers feel, but I find it a tremendous bummer to get tickets for concerts. So many times I have rushed downtown to the ticket-man only to discover the concert was sold out. Well, if you have the same problem, don't give up! Dry them tears cause H.A.T.O. is here; and this organization will do their darndest to deliver those illusive little wisps of paper. One thing to remember people, H.A.T.O. can only get a very small amount of tickets, so get there fast to avoid disappointments.

## Capsule List of Up Coming Concerts

Climax Blues Band - Nov. 3  
 Rory Gallagher - Nov. 8 (Hot & Heavy)  
 Arlo (Alice's Restaurant) Guthrie - Nov. 12  
 Larry Coryell - Nov. 17  
 Bruce Cockburn - Nov. 31

Thank God It's Friday - Musical Activities  
 (S.U. Lounge) (4 - 12)

Nov. 1 - Mara Loves  
 Nov. 15 - Maximum Speed

## The Chinese Exhibition

by Jean Zittman

When last have you taken a journey back into time? Well here is a once a lifetime chance. The Chinese Exhibition now at the Royal Ontario Museum.

The exhibition is composed of a variety of artifacts ranging in age from 2,000 years B.C. to the Ming Dynasty in the 17th Century. The entire display is arranged in three sections, and shows natural progression from the earliest items - an array of small bowls and wine vessels made of earthenware, with a small display of bronze weapons - to the final section dealing with various types of silk wall-hangings glazed ornaments and household utensils.

The high point of the Exhibition is located in middle of the entire display and is the widely publicized Jade Burial Suit of Princess Tou Wan. The suit which dates back to the middle of the Western Nan Dynasty (end of the 2nd Century B.C.)

is made of jade sewn with gold thread. Such suits were reserved for emperors and aristocrats only. Tou Wan's suit is composed of 2,156 pieces of jade, with 703 grammes of gold thread. Some of the thread is made of 12 fine strands wound tightly to form a single thread. It is calculated that one such suit would have taken a jade smith of the Nan Dynasty approximately 10 years to complete.

However, to really appreciate such an exhibition I would recommend that some prior reading be done on the latest discoveries in China, the Humber library has an excellent selection of books on the subject so do try and find the time to see this exhibition for once in a lifetime chances don't come twice.

PRICES: Adults - \$2.50  
 Students - \$1.00  
 (with student card)

## CULTURAL

## Cheap Films at O.I.S.E.

by Howard David Vezina

Inflation has touched every facet of our lives with its heavy hand and it hasn't overlooked entertainment, particularly box office films.

I may sound like an old man but I can remember the time when I could pay \$1.25 and see a first run picture. The standard seat prices are now in the \$3 to \$3.50 range, with some theatres charging as high as \$4 a ticket for a single adult.

This can cause a real conflict to those of you who dig films but can do without the severe kick in the wallet.

However, there is hope.

The Ontario Institute for Studies in Education (OISE) has been screening good, cheap films for the last three years and they offer movie buffs a chance to see great films at reasonable prices.

The Wednesday night showings feature old classics and if you're into old film greats like Garbo, Dietrich and Gable, then come down for a look. The first film starts at 7:30 p.m. and they charge \$1.25 for both features and just a dollar for the 9:30 showing.

Thursday nights feature the most recent box office releases and the price of admission is \$1.50 at 7:30 for two shows and a buck for the last picture.

The OISE auditorium is a large 500 seat hall that is used for a variety of

events besides the film screenings. Attendance on the Wednesdays and Thursdays is "pretty good", according to Larry Guest, the co-ordinator of the project.

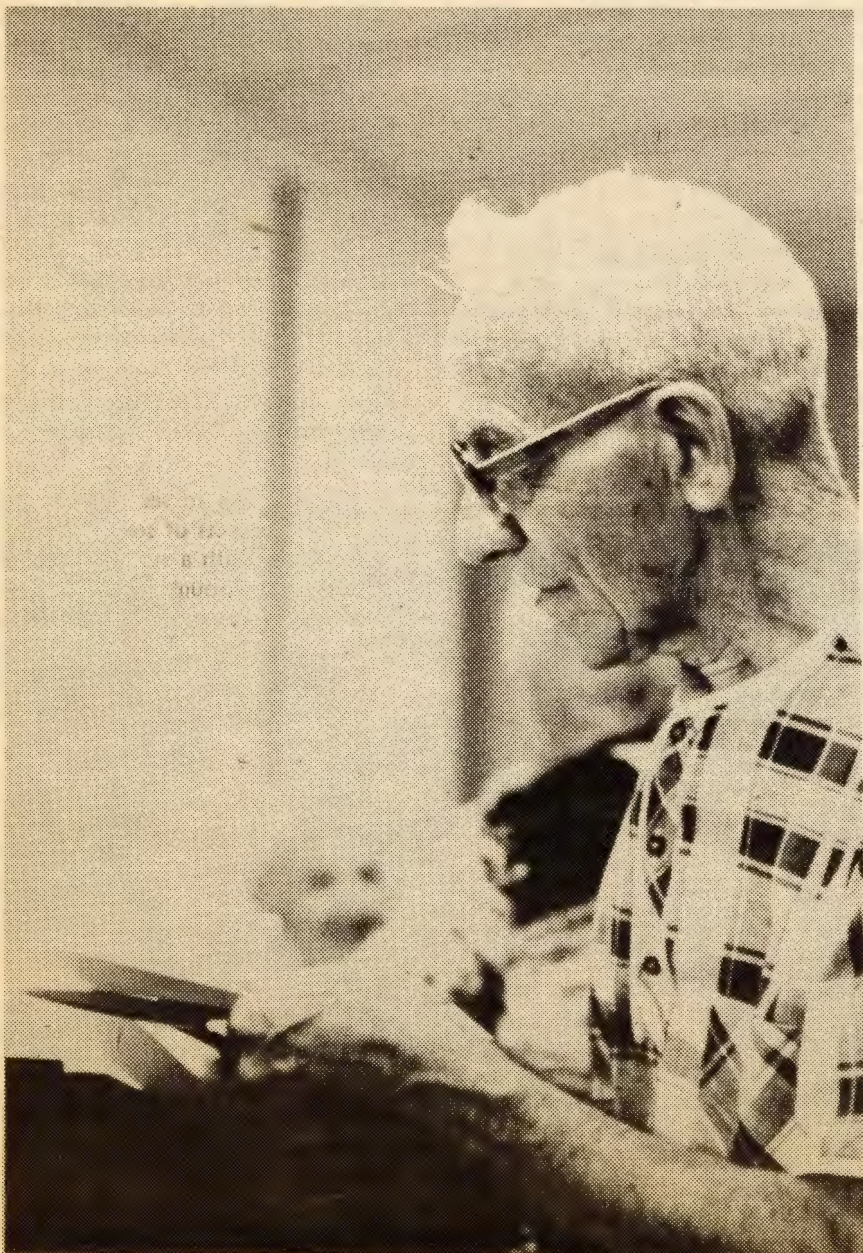
Larry is a member of the Graduate Students Association, a political body that is run much in the same way as Humber's Student Union. The GSA sponsors and operates the event.

To let you get an idea of the calibre of the films that will be happening, I've taken some extracts from the latest schedule: Midnight Cowboy - Dustin Hoffman - Wed., Oct. 16 at 7:30; The Godfather - Marlon Brando - Thurs. Oct. 17 at 7:30; Casablanca - Humphrey Bogart - Wed., Nov. 13 at 7:30; And Now For Something Completely Different - Monty Python - Thurs., Nov. 28 at 7:30; Grapes of Wrath - Henry Fonda - Wed., Dec. 11 at 7:30; Carnal Knowledge - Jack Nicholson - Thurs., Nov. 5 at 7:30.

For a complete schedule, go down to OISE either Wednesday or Thursday and pick one up.

You can get there by taking the Eglinton subway to St. George, then walk a half block to Bloor St. and continue on Bloor for a block or so to the OISE building, 252 Bloor St. W.

## SENIOR CITIZENS



con't from pg. 4

We approached the Centre for Continuous Learning, specifically Judy McGonigal, Special Program Consultant. Her response was encouraging. We were asked to write up our proposal in the form of a course outline, so it would be eligible for funding by the government. The outline had to consist of specific data concerning subjects, allotment of time and the arrangement of hours so that they added up to 20 hours a week.

The proposal was written, and submitted, and we had, or thought we had, Humber's resources at our fingertips. A budget was worked out, rooms were arranged on the fourth floor of H building, furniture from student lounges around the college were solicited, transportation for the seniors to and from the college was worked out through Don McLean, of the Transportation Dept., and all other necessary equipment needs were worked out.

Humber's reaction to all this was mixed. On one hand, Continuous Learning and other staff of the College were enthusiastic over our plan, and did the most possible to make things as easy as possible for us. Administration on the other hand, had somewhat of an adverse reaction to all of this. First, our qualifications as teachers were questioned by some. After all, we were only students. (In fact, some of us had graduated from Humber, and were now part of the working force.) After all, what would we know about teaching such things as leatherwork, decoupage, and gardening, even though Corey Clancy makes leather coats as a part-time activity. Continuous Learning however, had no qualms about our teaching abilities.

Then we went through a barrage of red tape such as having to have 2 other people sign forms so we could have access

to photography equipment, and waiting weeks for our first pay checks, and expense money which forced us to withdraw money from our own personal bank accounts.

Nevertheless, the program went on and became a smashing success. Talking to a number of senior citizens clubs, and issuing a brochure, our total registration came to 80. Along with our daily activities, many of them conducted by the seniors themselves, we went on trips to such places as the Toronto Islands, the New Metro Zoo, the Museum, and Niagara Falls. As a grande finale, Humber College sponsored a party for all people involved.

What started out as a summer course, has now evolved into a full time activity. Again, through Continuous Learning and the Applied Arts Division, the program is being run once a week during the fall semester, and is being run by students. Our final goal is to turn this course into a Centre for Senior Citizens - somewhat like a storefront operation - a place where seniors can come, find out what activities are available to them, implement their own projects, or just use as a gathering place. Hopefully, this will be made possible through a New Horizons grant (an L.I.P. grant for seniors) and will eventually be completely run by seniors.

But I guess what's most important, along with getting old age groups together, is that students were finally able to accomplish something successful within the college bounds, and showed that learning about senior citizens, and people, doesn't necessarily happen only within the bounds of student-teacher relationships. We learned as much from the seniors as they did from us. Perhaps more.

For more information, phone ext. 480, and ask for someone involved with the senior citizens, or come to the Community Studies office in H225.



# SCENE

## Record Review

by Ted Schmidt

**Welcome Back, my friends to the show that never ends! Ladies & Gentlemen Emerson, Lake & Palmer**

In my humble opinion this has got to be one of the finest live albums that has ever been produced. Probably the main reason for this is the fact that the technicians have managed to reduce the usual, obnoxious crowd chatter. To me, there is nothing more nauseating than to listen to some really wasted freak screaming and thus interrupting the mood. In any case, through many technical advancements E.L. & P. have left us with a product that sounds most professional and of near studio quality.

E.L. & P. are one of the original super groups from across the Atlantic. They came from such established bands as King Crimson and Nice to form one of the most incredibly innovative groups of the late sixties. Their first successful venture was a commercial-based cut called Lucky Man. This was one of the first rock examples of the use of synthesizers. From there they slowly but steadily have risen to the pinnacle of their careers, which is where they are now.

The three record set consists of edited versions of almost all their better known works. It was recorded live on their 73/74 world tour.

Side one starts off with a quick and to the point intro. The next moment the listener is assaulted by the high-low whinnings of Emerson on the moog. The tune is Hoedown which was written by a famous, serious composer from the United States named Aaron Copland. It is taken from his suite, entitled Rodeo. The cut seems to be everything that country music isn't, it combines taste, timing, and a complex system of rhythms and themes. E.L. & P. take the tune at a much quicker pace than they did on their original recording of it. It is mind boggling to think of the co-ordination, skill, and accuracy involved in this particular piece.

Next, we are presented with two cuts off Brain Salad Surgery, which is their latest studio recording. The first number Jerusalem really isn't up to their usually high standards. It comes across to me as a hash, lacking any specific direction.

Tocatta is adapted from Ginastera's 1st piano concerto, 4th movement and once again shows the group's classical and serious minded roots. The cut sounds like a mad, frenzied chase of one's own soul with all that is evil and deadly as the pursuer. The main components are, Emerson's twisting and mechanical themes formed on his synthesizer and some strange, sophisticated percussion work by Carl Palmer, including an unusual solo on tympani and bells.

Side two and three are devoted to the Tarkus Suite from their third album of the same name. The first, third, and fifth movements are based on menacing, mechanical, repetitive progressions. They seem to be the grim reminders of the automation-like features of today. Each successive movement grows less mechanically intense and becomes less reoccurring. The movements lose their menacing message and gain humanistic qualities. In order they are: 1st, Eruption; 3rd,

Iconoclast; and 5th, Manticore.

The 2nd, 4th, and 6th movements offer the balance to the terror of the other three. It seems as if there is a diffusion between the more subtle and hostile movements until they achieve balance. These three movements are characterized by the calm, bell-like voice of Greg Lake, which leads the listener to quiet, calmer waters. They are: Stone of Years, Mass, and Battlefield.

The seventh movement is an instrumental culmination of events which have taken place in the suite already. The movement gives the suite continuity and structure. It is called Aqua tarkus.

The rest of side three is devoted to Lake; first, he is backed by his fellows on a silky, beguiling cut called Take a Pebble; followed by sad, haunting, Still You Turn Me On and ending with my personal favorite, Lucky Man. If there is one adjective to describe Lake's voice, it has got to be haunting. The latter two cuts feature Lake by himself on acoustic guitar.

Side four is divided up into three segments, the first, are combinations of complex patterned piano improvisations done by Emerson. Nothing too tremendous but still, extremely well done. The second segment is an up-tempo version of two quaint, folksy numbers, Jeromy Bender and the Sheriff. These two cuts interesting blends of rock, country and classical. An outstanding combination!

Side five and six are Karn Evil 9, First and Second Impressions. This suite symbolizes groups great dependence on one another and yet their greater independence. Themes run along all of the afore-mentioned as well as interesting jazz blends and abstract Latin as well as showing that the group encompasses African music too.

If you have not heard of Emerson, Lake and Palmer, you have been missing a treat. Whether you like their music or not, you will have to admit that they are incredible musicians. However the album is only worth its price if you enjoy the unusual.

## Chinatown

by Ted Schmidt

Chinatown

If you haven't caught this one yet, grab a friend and catch it as soon as you possibly can. It is probably the best action-based detective picture since the Maltese Falcon, which starred the one and only Humphrey Bogart. The direction, story, and performances are out of sight.

The film's directed by Roman Polanski who is probably best known for directing Rosemary's Baby. It is the first really together flick he has done since his wife, Sharon Tate was murdered by the infamous Charles Manson. It gives one a really good feeling to see Polanski reviving from his personal tragedy.

The setting of the movie is Los Angeles during the thirties; Jack Nicholson plays

(Oct. 23 till Dec. 11)

Oct. 23  
Little Fauss & Big Halsey  
plus Batman

In the Lecture Theatre  
3:30 & 7:00

An Easy Rider it ain't! Little Fauss & Big Halsey is an example of the movie industry's attempts to create realistic heroes for the under-thirty crowd. Unfortunately the people at Paramount must have got someone who was totally out-of-tune with our generation to write the script. Instead of earthy anti-hero types, they present us with a couple of yahoos.

Still, if you groove on Robert Redford, motorcycles or Johnny Cash's music you should find this flick tolerable. M.J. Pollard of Bonnie and Clyde fame and Lauren Hutton make up the other principles involved. The picture is directed by Sidney J. Furie.

The Batman Series combines Keystone cops n'robbers acting and plots; pop art and campy dialogue, and the old familiar arch villains for its format. Either you like this sort of lunacy or you don't! The Series runs from September 25 till the beginning of December.

"Holy Tokes Batman!" "Little Napoleon has returned and has taken over at Humber!"

Oct. 30  
Oklahoma Crude  
& Batman Serial

O.C. stars George C. Scott and Faye Dunaway. It's a gutsy, earthy picture about a couple of maverick oil drillers. The plot revolves around the hassles of Scott and Dunaway with the establishment-type companies. While its far from the rich, classic movies that Scott and Dunaway are noted for, O.C. is definitely worth the price of admission.

## Students Union Presents

by Ted Schmidt

Nov. 6  
The Man & Batman

I freely admit that I haven't seen every flick that has been cranked out!

Nov. 13  
Rachel, Rachel  
& Batman

Nov. 20  
A Man Called Horse  
& Batman

Films that use misleading stereotypes at the expense of a minority really disturb me. In a Man Called Horse, Indians are once again portrayed as a group of bloody savages. Instead of scalping whites, they're after each others hides with Richard Harris as their adopted Chief. In my opinion its just another phony Western made in a more sophisticated manner. If you have nothing to do on the 20th, go see it for a laugh.

Richard Harris' greatest accomplishments are, Camelot and running over the roofs of parked police cars in the wee hours of the morning stoned out of his mind.

Dec. 4th  
MacIntosh Man  
& The Last of the Caped Crusaders

Dec. 11th  
Lady Sings the Blues

Diana Ross does a fine job of singing and acting in this her first major acting role. The picture is supposedly about the life n' times of Billie Holiday. Unfortunately as in most Hollywood epics there is a large departure from what actually happened in Holiday's life but that's to be expected I guess.

Nov. 27  
Making It  
Let the Good Times Roll  
& The Dynamic Duo

Making it! isn't a picture for women who don't like to see their fellows portrayed as objects of sex. The plot of the movie deals with a student's life and how he makes it through school. This is a perfect picture if you've had a bad day and wish to put your brain in park for awhile!

Let the Good Times Roll!

Grease your hair, put on your pin points, and go dig some jugs! You'll be screaming in your seats if Oldies but Goodies are your trip. Some of the musical greats in "Let the Good Times Roll" are Chuck Berry and Little Richard.

I really don't know much about the Black Ethnic Community. From what I do comprehend about how Black's are treated by film makers this movie is a rarity.

Lady Sings the Blues is one of few flicks where blacks are portrayed as what they are, people, and not stereotypes whipped up by a honky director or script writer.

The film is a classic and if you've missed it in the past, try your best to catch it this time around.

the dick, Faye Dunaway is cast as a rich, enigmatic woman who involves Nicholson in her secretive past. John Huston is the patrician land developer who seems to have some mighty strange tastes as far as sex is concerned.

The plot involves murder, spiritual death, corruption, and incest. Nostalgic waves from the thirties add to the viewer's interest. You will most likely enjoy these flashes from the past, even if you aren't on the nostalgia craze.

Chinatown is a realistic shocker and well worth the price of admission, if you can afford it! If you do manage to go, try figuring out who does the slice n' dice job on Nicholson's nose. Bet you'll never guess.





**A student researcher named Sue,  
While studying on-campus brew,  
Says the trend is now clear  
To a beer without peer,  
Labatt's 'Blue' is now 'in'  
with 'Who's who'!**



**Labatt's Blue smiles along with you**