

HUMBER'S WINTER CARNIVAL

FRIDAY NIGHT

The dance at Pine View Ranch featuring Teegarden and Van Winkle, and Brutus, proved that Friday the 13th isn't necessarily a disaster.

The six members of Brutus got things started. Their act sometimes sputtered with songs such as "Birthday" and a corny rock and roll routine. However, most of their material was smoothly done and was mildly enjoyed by a crowd of about 650 people.

Teegarden and Van Winkle got things really rolling with a relaxed rural atmosphere and musical savvy.

Because of organ trouble, earlier in the evening, they played a complete two hour set.

Van Winkle, casually professional on the organ, played sweeping runs and low quiet throbs. This style is evident in "Chest Fever" and "Bright Lights, Big City."

His between-song platter was so "down home" one expected to see him chewing on a straw and drinking from a corn liquor jug.

His partner, David Teegarden, is a superb drummer. His solo, "Annie Had

a Baby", was crisp and clean. He shows his versatility by singing, playing moroccas and drumming.

The crowd received them rather quietly and perhaps they overlooked the phenomenal talent on stage.

The performance of Teegarden and Van Winkle was an ironic beginning to a Winter Carnival that froze.

SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Congratulations to the 30-odd students that turned out for the Winter Carnival's first day festivities.

The attendance Friday night of 650 people may account for the lack of participation in Saturday's events. Yet, it is inexcusable to point the finger solely to poor advertising. A few posters were scattered about the three campuses, and yellow handbills were distributed Thursday and Friday morning.

(If you do not know by now, any questions or doubts about school events can be answered by calling the student union office, North Campus (Local 271).

Only three of the main events planned for Saturday continued on schedule. The pancakes and bacon break-

fast drew about 20 people. The ski-dooing was successful, but the Student Union lost considerable money. Two ski-dooes were damaged. In addition the ordinary rental fee for one hour is \$8, but students were allowed equal time for only \$3.50.

The ice sculpting contest began and ended with only four contestants. Four business students attempted a phallic ice figure, which gained them first place. The model is displayed behind Phase 1, North Campus.

The other events could have been very successful if more teaching staff and students turned out.

Hopefully, the next Student Union festivity will grab more enthusiasts. It is all very well to gripe and question where Student Union fees are being put if one attends the Student Union meetings. Everyone is welcome to participate.

SATURDAY EVENING

Take a seven-member group, some heavy music, a singer-songwriter and 100 people sitting around, then one has Saturday night of the Winter Carnival.

For \$1.50 anyone connected with glorious Humber could dance to the music of the Milestone, a group in demand throughout Toronto. They play mind-misting melodies with a strong beat and there is no doubt that the audience appreciated the performance. The band must be commended. It didn't take advantage of the ridiculously poor turnout to fool around on stage and play messy arrangements.

For Keith McKie, the situation was slightly different. A few people managed to stumble up to the second floor, where he was performing without a microphone. The room was alarmingly bright, due to someone's ingenuity.

Mr. McKie performs most of his own material, and he



does it well. If you enjoy soft ballads, legitimate blues, and quiet commentary, he won't disappoint you.

Speaking of disappointment, the poor organization left Mr. McKie waiting for his pay and the signal to perform.

SUNDAY

The final day of the Winter

Carnival was another complete disaster. An estimated 60 people came out to find all events cancelled except for ski-dooing and the showing of three films.

The 20 students viewing the movies were offered free sandwiches and coffee, left over from Saturday night's dance.



the humber college of applied arts & technology

ADHOC

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LEADERSHIP '70 A HEALTHY EXPERIENCE

By Georgina Laush

The Leadership '70 Conference held at Geneva Park near Orillia, was attended by 48 students from the four Humber College campuses.

Before they came to the conference centre for the week of February 8-14th the participants received pre-course study material. The material on the various leadership styles, was intended to be the topic for discussion during the week.

On arrival, the students were separated into groups of seven or eight for discussion purposes. At the end of the day, they met in a common room to compare the opinions of the different groups.

The emphasis of the experiment was on reaching self-awareness through group discussions within the group. It took a while before the real meaning of the course became clear, but when it did, it hit with full force. Past experiences, attitudes, and realizations faded away. Your mind became a web of confusion and you did not know where you were going, what you believed in or who you were. Reality didn't exist, but as the week continued, many answers started to emerge.

Thanks to the efforts of the observers, the teams were left to do as they desired. They learned to function as a whole. If they felt like straying from the topic, they were free to do so.

The observers, under the direction of Gladys Archer, program trainer, occasionally came in the discussion rooms to see how team and

individual progress was developing. Their main task was to be objective.

However, if an individual wanted someone to talk to, the observer was willing to stay up till all hours of the night to listen.

Of course, the week was not all discussions and seriousness. There were



late night parties where the students and observers joined in on the singalongs and joking around. These parties relieved the tensions built up during the day and enabled the students to acquaint themselves with the different people who went to the same school. At times the students and observers felt like one big happy family.

To describe a week's experience is difficult if not impossible. One has to experience it what has happened. John Ferguson, Queensway I, summed up the whole experience by saying, "Today is the first day of your new life, enjoy it!"

SMOKING KINDLES FLAME?

Action has finally been taken in an attempt to solve the problem of smoking in classrooms at Humber.

At a meeting, held in the cafeteria of the North Campus on Wednesday, February 25th, a committee was set up with the intentions of drawing up a survey to discover the views of the entire student body and staff.

Vice-President Light hopes that by gathering these statistics in class time, the committee will attain a one hundred percent cross-section of the students' mood.

The committee will consist of eight students, representing the strata of courses at Humber, and three staff members.

The staff will be represented by Peter Monk, who will speak for the teachers' behalf; Len Wallace, from Maintenance; and Vice-President Light who will represent the Administration.

EDITOR'S NOTE

The success of the dance at Pine View, and the failure of the remainder of the Winter Carnival, accentuates the fact that Humber College activities will not succeed without the aid of a liquor licence.

EXPERIMENT

BRINGS BRAZILIAN STUDENTS TO HUMBER

A group of ten Brazilian students, who are involved in an experiment in international living, visited Humber College last week.

The Brazilians, who are spending two weeks in Canada as part of a two month tour of North America, visited the college last Tuesday. Glenn Harewood, instructor in modern languages, and Humber College students taking the Travel and Tourism course, led the group.

The Brazilian visitors -- six senior high school and four university students -- will visit two other Canadian cities, Ottawa and Montreal, before returning home.

The Brazilian students on summer vacation, were impressed by Humber College.

They showed particular interest in the Instructional Materials Centre in the Phase I building and the Business Division's computer.

Alfio Moreira, leader of the Brazilian group and a business administration student, thought that the atmosphere at Humber College was similar to that of Brazil's universities.

Mr. Moreira said that the Brazilian government is very interested in their young people's reaction to life in foreign countries.

That was a major reason for their trip to the United States and Canada.

STUDENT LOANS

By Brenda Smallman

Phil Karpetz, Director of Admissions of Humber College, warned students of a considerable change in the next years student loan program. The new ruling will completely "shut-out" many Group 'B' students applying for loans independent from their family.

Under the new ruling, you will be considered independent only if you are married prior to the first

day of registration, or are 25, before enrolment. Also anyone 21 and completing four years of post-secondary education or four years of work will be eligible for a subsidy.

Never in the history of the program will such a high percent of Group 'A' students receive loans.

A quarter of a million dollars in awards were received by 402 Humber

students this year, with the average grant of \$616.

Humber has an advantage over other community colleges, Mr. Karpetz is a member of the Review Board for the Ontario Student Awards Program and can bring any case reviews directly to the Board.

Mr. Karpetz suggests that any students applying for loans, do so the first week in April.

DRUG RAP

Under the sponsorship of the Addiction Research Center, two films and one video-tape were shown on Tuesday, February 17, at North Campus.

The first presentation, a video-tape, showed a group of young people rapping about their personal experiences with drugs. From time to time, a middle-aged narrator broke in, and gave pertinent facts concerning drugs.

The plot of the next film followed a girl as she progressed from marijuana to speed. Another girl decided to try heroin, since she had 'done hash'. The common denominator of the film was the pusher; shown as lazy, selfish, and sinister.

The last film was collage of city scenes. The major set was a bar, where a young man watched people drinking, laughing, and above all, living. At the closing of the movie, this same man nervously punctured his arm with a hypodermic needle.

The highlight of the day was not the films, but the discussion session in the staff lounge with guests such as Ann Scace of the Canadian Mental Health Association.

STRIKE

Faculty members of various community colleges in Ontario walked off the job Feb. 9th, but Humber was not among them.

The teachers went on strike in hope of convincing the Ontario government to speed-up the passing of legislation that will give them a Faculty Association to run their affairs. Up to this time they had been arranged by the civil service.

Bill Riddell, Vice-President of Humber's branch of

IT'S HAPPENING

AT HUMBER

MARCH 3RD - 7TH

S.U. DISBANDS JUDICIARY BOARD

By Paul Nagy

The Student Judiciary Board was disbanded temporarily by a motion at the Student Union meeting Wednesday, February 11th.

For those who are not familiar with the board, the Judicial Committee consisted of a chairman, an advisor to the committee, and an assistant to the chairman representative on the Student Union Cabinet. Finally, there were two representatives from every division of the College.

The functions of the board were to ensure all regulations of the governments of

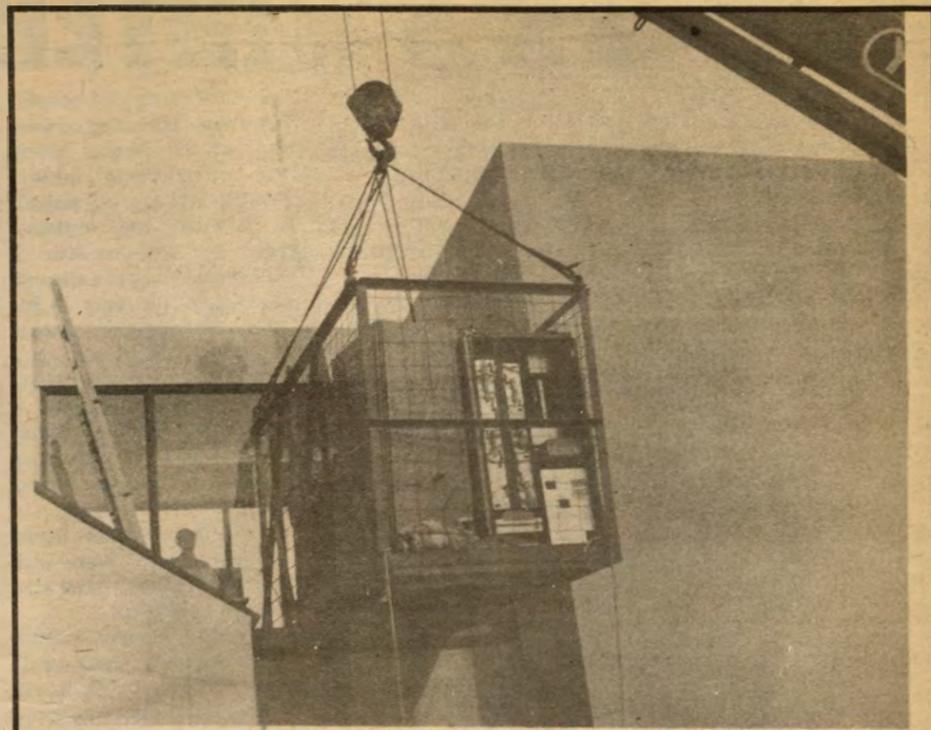
the association gave reasons, as to why Humber did not strike. He said the strike took place at an inopportune time. It was the first day back from the mid-semester break making a walk-out unfair to the

Ontario, Etobicoke, and of course the college itself.

The board heard cases, such as damages caused at dances and parking violations. Every student has individual rights and if he feels the decision isn't warranted, he can appeal to the president of the college.

"The origin of the board came last year from the administration," said James Beatty, President of the Student Union. "It was the result of the large sum of money we paid for damages at the dances."

students. Also the planning of the strike went on during the holiday, when it was impossible to get in touch with faculty members. Both President Wragg and Vice-President Light are members of the association.



MOVIN'G ON UP

Humber College's computer has been moved to a glass-fronted office on the second floor of Phase II.

The computer is used by the Registrar's office and 125 computer programming

students in the Business Division.

Humber rents the computer from IBM at a total cost of 90-100 thousand dollars per year. The computer is in use 24 hours a day, seven days a week.

President Gordon Wragg, who was on the scene as the computer was being moved,

feels that the computer will be of great public relations value to the college as it is in full public view.

BULLETIN FROM PRES. WRAGG

Certain difficulties in cafeteria arrangements and transportation facilities have necessitated changes in the originally proposed operation of the Humber Happening week. The following revised guidelines will be our terms of reference next week:

- 1) Day classes will operate under our normal schedule.
- 2) All Continuing Education classes (North Campus), except C.G.A. will be cancelled.
- 3) Staff are requested not to use the staff parking lot during the evenings

during the Humber Happening week to permit our visitors reasonable parking facilities.

- 4) There will be bus service available each evening during Humber Happening week at 10:00 p.m.

PUGSLEY RESIGNS

David Pugsley announced his resignation from the Post of Humber's Director of Continuing Education on Thursday, February 19.

Mr. Pugsley came to Humber in 1967 to teach Business Administration. As Director of Continuing Education, Mr. Pugsley plans and co-ordinates Humber's night school program. This program involves 275 to 2000 students in adult education.

Mr. Pugsley is returning to industry to teach Value

Analysis. He hopes this will give him an opportunity to motivate people, something Humber did not offer. Nevertheless, Humber has proved to be a "valuable experience" for Mr. Pugsley.

Students and faculty were both surprised and disappointed by Mr. Pugsley's resignation. His duties officially end on March 6, 1970.

Mr. Pugsley said that it is "not easy to leave Humber" and that he will miss the "family feeling" among the staff.

ADHOC STAFF TURNOVER

For the first time, Public Relation students will play major roles in the publication of Ad Hoc. The Public Relations students are four of a total of twelve newly-elected editors.

The former Associate Editor of Ad Hoc, Richard Mitkiewicz, is the paper's new Editor-in-Chief, Bill Hurst, Ad Hoc's new Managing Editor, has been writing for the paper since last October.

There is one major change in the organization of Ad Hoc. A new editorial position, that of Contributing Editor, will be filled by a former Journalism student, Sefton Squires of GAS I. Mr. Squires will co-ordinate

material submitted to Ad Hoc from courses other than Journalism and Public Relations.

In order to provide more efficient coverage of college events, two News Editors, as well as two Features Editors, have been elected to the Ad Hoc staff.

Mr. Mitkiewicz believes that the new editorial staff will produce a comprehensive newspaper. "There's a plan which, hopefully, will tie in the other campuses to Ad Hoc through the establishment of a beat system."

"The beat system does not only incorporate roving reporters but also resident staff and students within each campus," he said.

ADS

Distributorships available for less than \$30.00, run your own business, part-time or full time. Men and women welcome and training provided. For interview phone Peter Ellis 249-4894.

BULLETINS RULING

All signs and bulletins must be approved by the S.U. before being posted. Scotch tape must NOT be used to adhere them to the walls for it discolours and removes paint.

CIVIL RIGHTS OR WRONGS?

OCCUPIED MISSISSIPPI

By Greig Stewart

Editor's Note

When you think of race hatred in the United States, you think of Mississippi. The two are synonymous. This is the story of Mississippi today, six years after three young civil rights workers lost their lives there working for the "Movement." What is it really like? Greig Stewart, Journalism I, went there to see for himself. The Mississippi lawmen, who threw him in Jail, roughed him up, and burned his films and notes, didn't want him to see too much. This is like it is. Read it.....

Question: What's got four eyes and can't see?
Answer: Mississippi.

A sign to the right of the road reads "WELCOME TO MISSISSIPPI, THE MAGNOLIA STATE. It pictures a Magnolia blossoming plantation. Mississippi is part of the United States of America;

Or is it? You tend to feel a little bit uneasy at seeing the Confederate flag flying.

Flat, endless delta land of cotton, straight two-laned roads, monotony, with only an occasional miserable shack to interrupt a landscape that is a visual forever.

The wood and tarpaper shacks are unpainted, erupting from the centres of the fields, their outhouses leaning close by. A very few of them have flower gardens or trees, attempts at brightness, but by most the cotton grows right to the door; and the houses sag as if they are melting, shimmering in the heat mirage with dark men and women lazing on the tilting boards that are porches, hacking at the dry dirt; now and then a band of cotton-choppers are bent in the sun to weed the crop. "SAVE THE REPUBLIC" says a billboard, "IMPEACH EARL WARREN" alone among miles of the pale, heat-coloured earth, where the little plants grow not a foot high. Another billboard shouts, "KILLS' EM FAST! KEEPS' EM DYING!" but it is only advertising a boll-weevil pesticide.

At a crossroads, pointers to towns are named SAVAGE, ALLIGATOR, PHILADELPHIA.....

Cars pass, white or negro? Many cars and trucks bear no licence plates at all. Some have Confederate plates in front, Wallace and Citizen's Council stickers on back. Some carry shotguns and rifles on the seats or in racks in the rear window. Why?

Before, I had preconceived notions about Mississippi.... hound dogs sleeping in the dust under shade trees along Main Street almost everybody illiterate, ragged, backward, living in hovels, eating sowbelly and cornpone three times daily toting shotguns and plotting secession.....

There has been an exodus. Meaningful sayings in Mississippi are, "Niggers are moving North, Yankees are moving South. Cotton is moving West, cattle are moving east. We're swapping niggers for Yankees, and its the best swap we could make!"

But it is a good place to live -- if you are white and

have a job and want simplicity. Most people who move there from the North like it. There is no traffic problem. Housing is cheap. Neither the air nor the streams are polluted. The hunting is excellent. Fish bite the year round. Taxes are low. Weather is kind. Television reception is good. Competition is relaxed. Nobody is in a hurry. So if you are white and protestant and not a union organizer or a civil rights advocate, you may agree that Mississippi is the friendliest place on earth.

Even if you are Negro you may find it friendly -- if you'll stay in your place. If you'll talk like a nigger and act like a nigger. If you'll call all white men Mister. If you'll report for work on time, work like a nigger at your menial job, then get out of sight. But don't try to register to vote. Or use the public swimming pool or golf course. Don't educate your daughter and try to get her a job as a salesgirl or as a secretary at the courthouse. you'll reveal that you are an agitator, and you better take the next bus to Chicago. You are trying to make trouble and give the friendly community a bad image.

In the conflict over civil rights, the people of Mississippi never disbelieved that they are right. They see themselves libeled, misrepresented, and unjustly attacked by the national press and television as they had been during the summer of 1964. A good, friendly way of life was under attack from an evil, unfriendly way of life. Nothing could be more ridiculous to them than to see an atheist social worker from Harlem coming to Mississippi to try to solve the "race problem."

"We hope these civil rights workers get out alive," I heard someone say. "We don't hold to murder. But if he gets hurt, it's his own fault. He came looking for trouble, just like those three in '64, and they found it. They should have stayed where they belonged."

MISSISSIPPI: TOWN LIFE & PEOPLE

"THE OLD SOUTH! History and romance faithfully preserved. Enchanting ante-bellum homes, historic parks and battlefields and a storied past reminiscent of hoopskirts, steamboats on ol' Man River and cotton plantations. This is Mississippi!"

On the radio once every hour in Philadelphia, Mississippi, in the summer, comes the voice of B. A. Ainsworth, a local merchant who is boycotted by civil rights workers and their supporters.

"I have to say this to all citizens of Philadelphia, both white and Nigra. What we are allowing to take place here is a shame and a disgrace. We are allowing a communist invasion of our city. Our local Nigras are not resisting ... threatened and intimidated by these communist agitators. The entire south is the last absolute stronghold of freedom. If the South falls to the communists, the U. S. will fall and then the world."

The sight of white people in "Niggertown" was not unusual. The idea of racemixing and "the mongrelization of the white race," is one-sided, depending on the colour of the man involved. Light skinned products of the "illegal, immoral, and sinful doctrine of racial amalgamation" were everywhere; and those of us who got up early, met the not too infrequent sight of white men driving out of the Negro neighbourhood at dawn.

"Jus' one boy touch a white girl's hand an' he be in the river in two hours. We raised them up never to even look at one; they passes on the street, don't even look, that's the way down here."

"But they must notice a lot of half-white Negro children. Where do they think they come from?" I asked.

"Oh, I guess they thinks the birds lays' em."

"Only in Mississippi can you hear the sirens before the fire."

"Do you like Mississippi?"

"Yeah."

"Everything about it?"

"Like it all."

"What aspects of it do you like the most?"

"Don't know nothin' 'bout any other state. Not interested in learnin'."

On his farm the workers are all Negro. Did they like him? Sure they liked him. Why shouldn't they like him. "How much do you pay them well?"

"They live on my land. They're happy. I never hear anythin' out of 'em. They're drivin' cars and sleepin' in my homes. What else could they want? We like the Niggah. If we didn't we wouldn't treat him the way we do. We furnish his house, we pay his doctor bills and his light bills and I know they don't do that in the North. The only problem down here is that a Niggah's like a mule; you feed him day in, day out, and you get him in the stall and he'll kick your brains out."

Mississippi has been a white-supremacy state since its beginning. It's people are capable of violence. That's why they make good soldiers; why they were used to lead night patrols in the wars and why so many of them have won the Medal Of Honour. They may not read much, but they now own television sets. And when they hear on TV every day that everybody in Mississippi is a stupid, tobacco-chewing bigot, then murders occurring here are as predictable as the sunrise.

A Negro told me in Mississippi that I didn't know what fear was until you walk through the streets of a quiet town at night and it suddenly occurs that if anyone attacked you, you couldn't even call the police.

"The only thin that seems to keep white folks together, is keeping black folks apart."

"Mississippi is evidently a great melting pot where colour didn't melt."

MISSISSIPPI: THE MOVEMENT.

"A missing civil rights worker in Mississippi today is a dead civil rights worker."

The Movement's goals are limited. If they can go into Mississippi and come back alive, then that is something. If they can go into a Negro house and just sit and talk then that is a huge job. They're not thinking of integrating the lunch counter. The Negroes in Mississippi haven't the money to eat in those places, anyway. They still don't dare go into the white half of integrated bus terminal....they must weigh that against having their houses bombed or losing their jobs. Mississippi has been called "The Closed Society." It is closed, locked. But the key is in the vote. It is one of several means to an end. It must eventually be able to put meat on the table. Eventually, but not now.... and NOW is a Movement promise.

"You can't drive the people of Mississippi any time nor any place. Integration is like prohibition, if people don't want it, a whole army can't enforce it. Those people who want to enforce integration in Mississippi had better think 900,000 times" -- Governor Paul Johnson.

Obscene phone calls arrive at CORE headquarters in Meridian from all over the state. The girls answering the calls try to develop a high degree of calmness when dealing with them. I was able to listen in on one of the extensions and hear the prime of Mississippi womanhood asking,

"How many nigger cocks y'all got to such before they

let you go to sleep at night, honey?"

Stu House, communications man with CORE in Meridian, sometimes tries to deal with them himself. A man announced one time,

"There's another nigger dead tonight."

"Oh yes," Stu commented neutrally.

"Yeah, one committed suicide by jumping into the Yazoo River."

"Is that right?" said Stu, "Well it couldn't have been one of ours, or he'd have walked on the water!" SLAM.

MISSISSIPPI CHRISTIANS & THE KKK

"If I ain't better'n a goddamn, black-assed nigger, then what the hell am I better'n of?"

Klansman are numerous in Mississippi. When they feel threatened, they adopt a Master Plan For Protection to be "activated if necessary." It is divided into four smaller plans, increasing in potency.

PLAN I: meeting the peril and protecting wives and children by distributing leaflets and burning crosses. According to the FBI, on a single night last summer, the KKK burned at least one cross in every Mississippi county. It happens every year as a prelude to the summer invasion of civil rights workers. The Jackson, Mississippi press ran the following headline, "THE BLACK SAVAGES THREATEN TO TURN MISSISSIPPI INTO A CONGO!"

PLAN II: is burning and dynamiting. During the summer of 1964, forty churches had been burned in Mississippi. CORE lawyers tell me it is a common practice for insurance companies to cancel fire insurance on churches the day before the fire.

PLAN III: is whipping
PLAN IV: Extermination directed against civil rights workers. Remember Evers, Luizzo, Goodman, Chaney and Schwerner?

It must be remembered that the men who believe in the KKK, think that they are not acting against Mississippi, but rather for Mississippi against the United States.

MISSISSIPPI: VOTING & REGISTERING

The Mississippi voter registration application is four pages long and consists of twenty questions and an oath. The applicant must copy a section of the Con-

stitution of Mississippi chosen by the county registrar; "write a reasonable interpretation of the section copied; and define the duties and obligations of citizenship." These parts must be completed to the satisfaction of the registrar, whose decisions cannot be appealed.

That constitution (1869) guaranteed the vote to all sane male residents over twenty-one. However, while 190,000 Negroes were registered in 1890 (70,000 higher than white registration), the number had been reduced by 1961 to 20,000. According to the CONGRESSIONAL QUARTERLY of July 5, 1963, there were 268 Negroes registered in Leflore County out of a potential 13,567, or 1.9%. The percentage is typical, though in eight counties of Mississippi, there were no Negroes registered at all.

The people were frightened, centuries had frightened them, and explanations of historical necessities made little impact on those who knew their names would appear for a fortnight in the daily paper and that the advertisement would more than likely cost them their jobs and possibly their homes, if nothing more. Illiterates knew they had no chance, but even the educated had no hope of passing the test which was really of skin colour and not of knowledge.

They would therefore have to take the test again, and again, a dozen times or more, the dozen the same with each attempt. But every trip is essential if a case is to be built up against the registrar, who might then be adjoined by the federal government from giving the test, a goal already achieved in six of the eighty-two counties. It is very hard to make it seem worth the danger and the tedium to the registrants... but to a few it was.

A letter written by a 16 year old coloured boy to CORE headquarters in Meridian, Mississippi.

"....the Negroes has been takin' it ruf. I think that we have slave too much we want our freedom now. I've been working with the Movement in Philadelphia for 3 years and haven't ever been put in jail. I'm willing to go to jail if I have to. If I have to die for freedom I don't mind. Because you doesn't have to be in this to get killed. Because you have to go someday. It might not be now but someday. It doesn't matter what colour you are black or white. I'm glad I am a Negro. I'm proud to be one. When I become older I'll join the CORE. I'm working hard to get my freedom."

Expert Lucius T. Murphy. I hope.

That's it, that's the way I saw it.

Now, what's got four eyes and can't see?

EILEEN SONIN

By Bil Hurst

"I am what's called natural medium. I give the power to spirits to appear."

This is one lady speaking about her experiences with the occult, the inexplicable. And the lady is not a doddering old-age pensioner. Nor is she a bangled gypsy with flaming red hair.

Eileen Sonin is a zestful Briton, outspoken and very well-read in most areas of the supernatural. She is also a member of the British Psychological Research Foundation.

As she has said, Mrs. Sonin is a natural medium. Just her presence in a room provides power to spirits. She makes clear the difference between a natural medium and a trance medium. A trance medium goes into the trance and is contacted by their spiritual guide. The guide transmits messages from 'the other side'.

Some trance mediums produce ectoplasm from their mouths. This substance takes the form of a person. It happens occasionally to the highest mediums. But according to Mrs. Sonin, it's usually one of the things which phony mediums use.

Of course, there are different kinds of spirits. There is the spirit encountered at a seance and there is the spirit sent to accomplish some task. However, the most publicized spirits are from the past, the earth-bound ones.

In one of her homes, Mrs. Sonin heard someone walking across her roof. There were heavy footsteps over the eaves and gables. A police investigation exhaust-

ed any possibility of a hoax or a prowler. Eventually, Scotland Yard gave up and filed the report of the incident as 'haunted'.

Some people confuse spirits with poltergeist. There is no similarity between the two. Mrs. Sonin believes that a poltergeist is a form of energy. "It's physically that they are harmful; throwing stones, lighting fires, and flooding buildings. And it is very hard to get rid of. Poltergeist usually burn themselves out. It's fatal to bring in a priest because anything to do with religion makes them go mad and they are much worse."

Mrs. Sonin is not only a medium. She has premonitions where she sees events in the future concerning her friends and family. "It comes suddenly. I see it like a small screen. I can be in the middle of a conversation and boom, the premonition will come. I'm always right." During the war, Mrs. Sonin had a premonition that her husband's office would be bombed. She persuaded him to leave for home. Shortly after Mr. Sonin left, the first buzz bomb hit the building. Mrs. Sonin says someone like Jean Dixon can be wrong because she makes such long-range prophecies.

Premonitions or fore-warnings of future events are not experiences by everyone. However, there are few people who have never used a ouija board or had their cards read.

A ouija board is a simple and easy method to call up spirits, but beware. Mrs. Sonin warns against children using it. "A spirit can take

possession of that child's body because a child is a young soul and very susceptible." If the board scrambles, she pointed out, it will do no good if it's still that way after 15 min. In addition, she explains of course, it's no good sitting with any Tom, Dick or Harry because nothing will happen."

All the other methods of fortune-telling; cards, tea leaves, crystal balls and eyes are "used in the hands of a genuine medium as tools to help them concentrate." She continued, "they see beyond the cards, or whatever their using. Common sense ordinary person just put them out on a table, its chance."

Another psychic phenomenon is the aura. Mrs. Sonin does not see auras but she explained that they are a bright glow around the entire body. This emanation might be the electricity from the body. Coloured according to your health, it can be green, blue or any shade.

The interest in ghosts and the other areas of the supernatural is growing. But Mrs. Sonin regrets that "Unfortunately the whole subject of parapsychology is very open to trickery. Some see it as an easy way to earn a buck and that's what they do." However, true parapsychology is not flying bugles and bells and Mrs. Sonin makes an excellent example.

NOTE:

during Humber Happening watch for the ROOM OF OCCULT. Everyone is welcome, if you can stand it.



MOVIE REVIEWS

THE MAGIC CHRISTIAN By John Swatogor

A poor man's poor man, sleeping in the park, and a rich man's rich man, sleeping in a plush mansion. The movie "The Magic Christian" opens with this sleeping start and doesn't venture from the path, except to throw the occasional dead joke at its sleepy audience. And from start to finish, the movie tries to get

across the jest of it all - anybody can be bought for a price.

Ringo Starr, the poor boy who is adopted by rich Peter Sellers, is given the name "young Grand" in respect to his father, who was called "Guy Grand," "A grand Guy Grand". Ringo, who is making his solo acting debut, gives a lot to the movie in

the way of making it bearable, sometimes.

Peter Sellers, a single man who needs an heir to his faste fortune, chooses Ringo. "It was love at first sight; parental, that is," says Sellers. His acting is far from his best - in fact, if it wasn't for the sick things that he does for fun (to show that everyone has a price), his past in the movie would hardly be missed.

It's not saying that the movie is all bad, because it does have some funny spots. There is one incident on the Magic Christian, a very expensive, exclusive pleasure ship, when a very sexy Marlena Dietrich, type woman, starts to sing in a deep (bad) voice. She starts to get one guy at the bar all hot and horny. Just as a nice sex scene is about to happen, bag, the woman takes off her hair and is bald, except it's not a woman it's Yul Brenner. The man exclaims, "Oh No" and Yul in a very sexy voice says "Oh yeeses."

Other spots in the movie that give you a chuckle are subjects like the racial discrimination in Britain, vampires and the social elite.

The end of the movie keeps in line with the rest of the movie with a sick funny idea. Ringo and Sellers get a large vat and fill it up with urine, blood and animal shit, then they throw money into the mess. With loud speakers in hand they call people to the vat, the words to Paul McCartney Song (magic Christian) describe it best, "Here it is, come and get it, but you better hurry, it's going fast." The flick ends with all the people wading around in the vat looking for the money. It stinks!

Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice

By Peter James

From "The Monkees" to "Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice" is a considerable climb. Paul Mazursky and Larry Tucker have mastered it beautifully.

In addition to writing this script and last year's "I Love You, Alice B. Toklas," "Bob and Carol" was Mazursky's first directing assignment.

The film opens at a weekend retreat where new members are asked why they came. One lady confesses that she can't say no to any man; another says she came to have a better orgasm; but Bob (Robert Culp) and Carol (Natalie Wood), have come because Bob is a documentary film maker.

Sensitivity therapy helps Bob and Carol lose all their emotional problems that had previously barred them from having a totally free marriage. These two affluent, middle-aged Americans declare to their friends, Ted (Elliott Gould) and Alice (Dyan Cannon), that they have found a new dimension to their marriage in the form of sexual freedom.

One night after Ted and

Alice leave a pot-smoking party, Carol runs in to tell them "something wonderful" Bob is having an affair.

Elliott Gould is superb as the bewildered, cautious Ted, secretly envious of Bob's easy sexual conquests. Ted nervously admits to Bob that he secretly desires other women, but that he wouldn't think of approaching them. Bob tells him it's a shame that he didn't have any affairs since he suffered the guilt anyway!

Robert Culp is competent in the difficult role of Bob. He proves that he can do better than just being a straight man for Bill Cosby.

This exceptional film has a rare enthusiastic atmosphere. Quincy Jones' musical score opens with Handel's "Messiah" and closes with Burt Bacharach's "What the World Needs Now."

"Bob and Carol and Ted and Alice" was worth it.

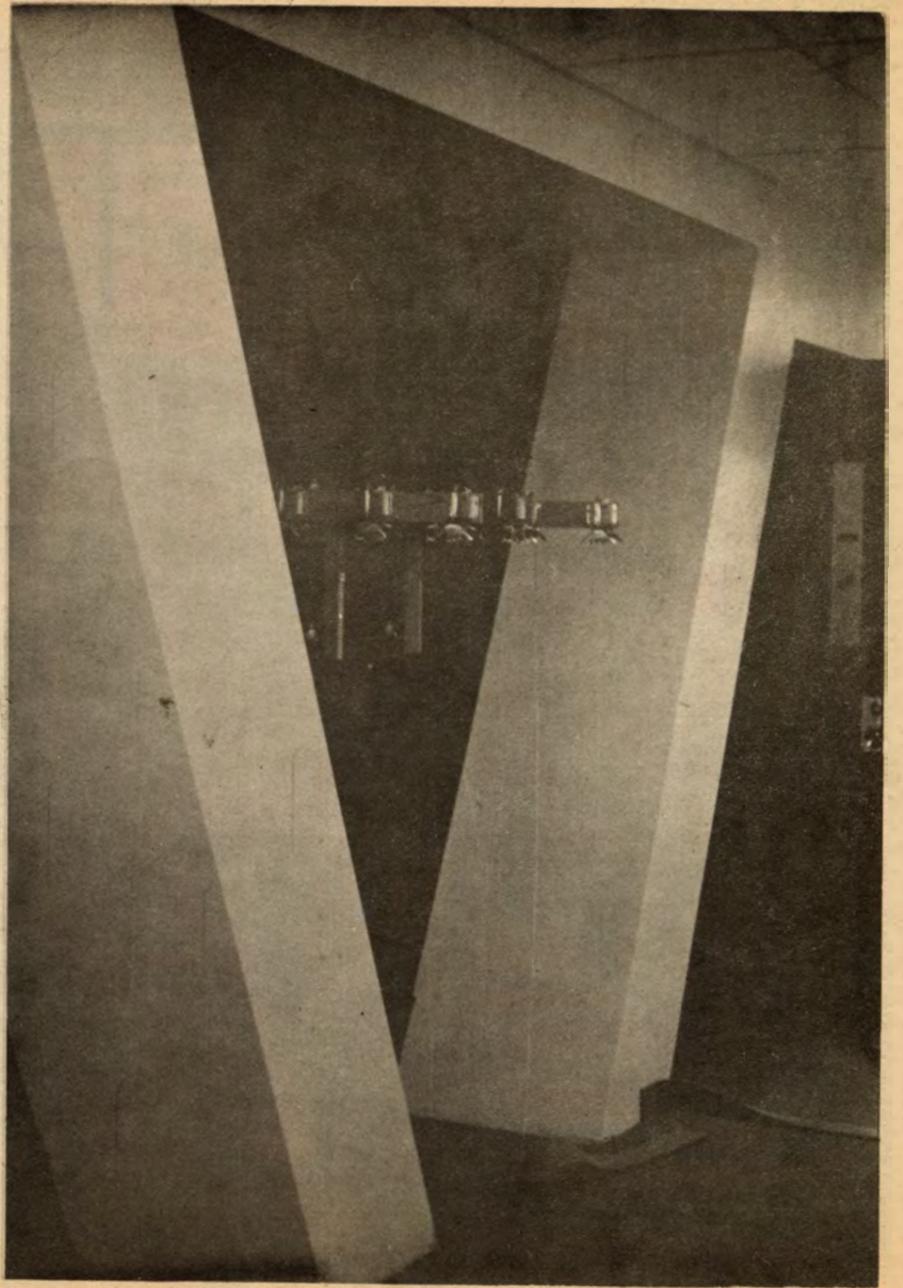
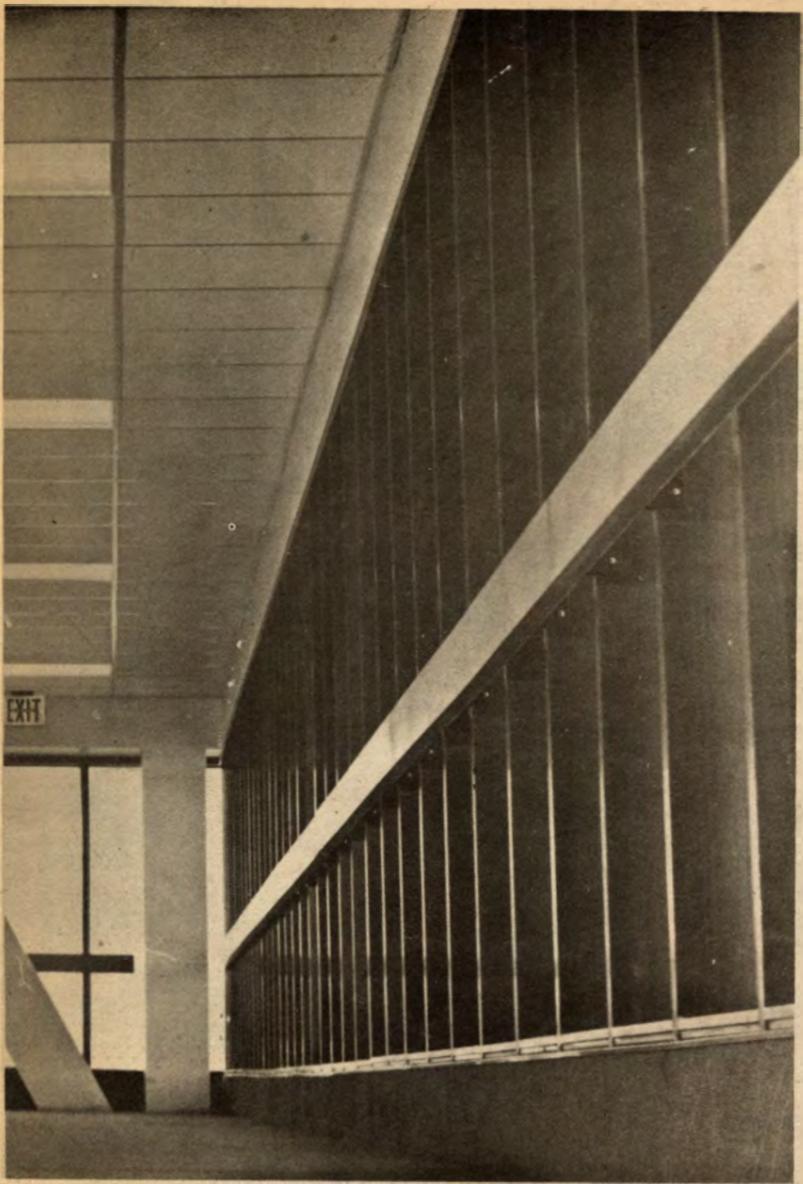
At the York Theatre I was turned away three times because of sell-out crowds. I had to wait in line for a half hour before I finally got in.

Real life calls for real taste.
For the taste of your life — enjoy the taste of Coca-Cola.
Here and now.

**It's the real thing.
Coke.**

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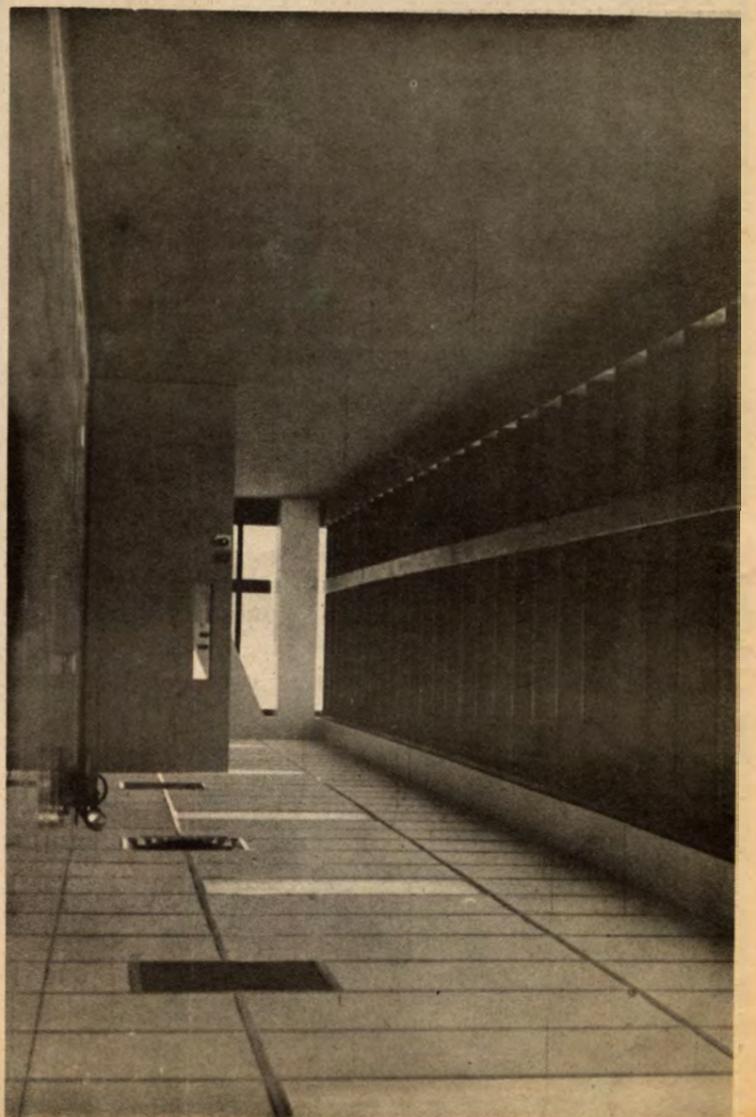
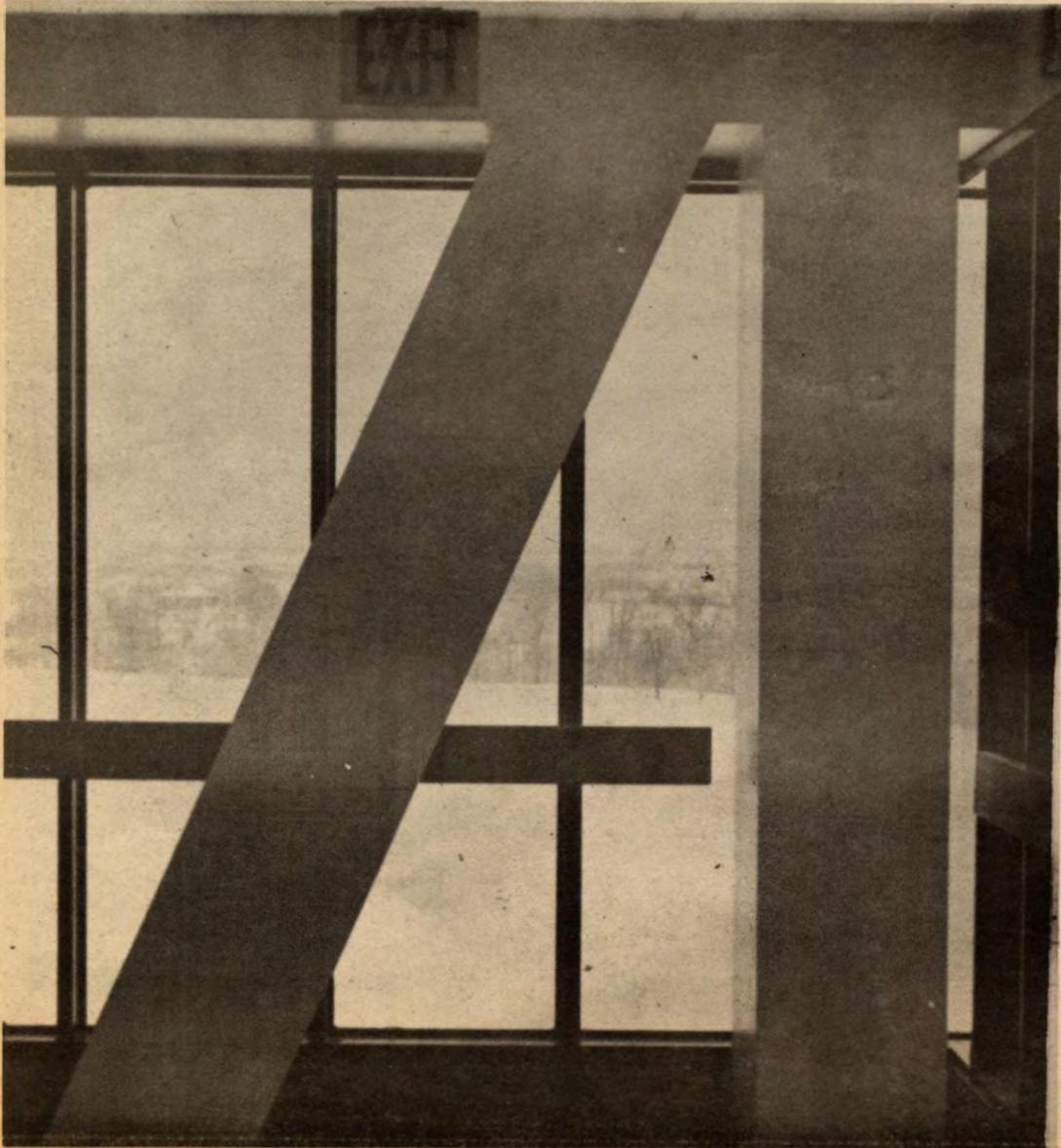
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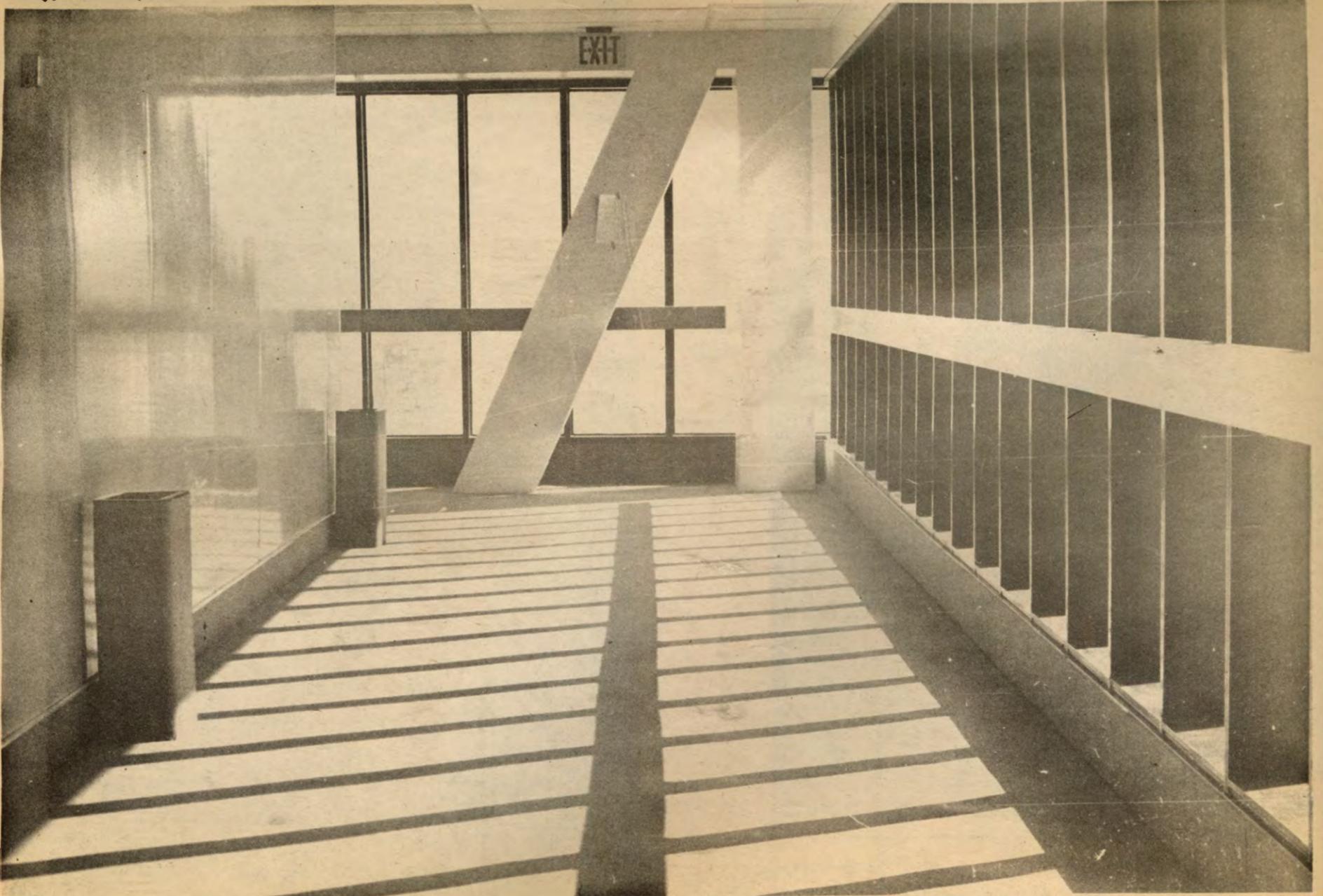
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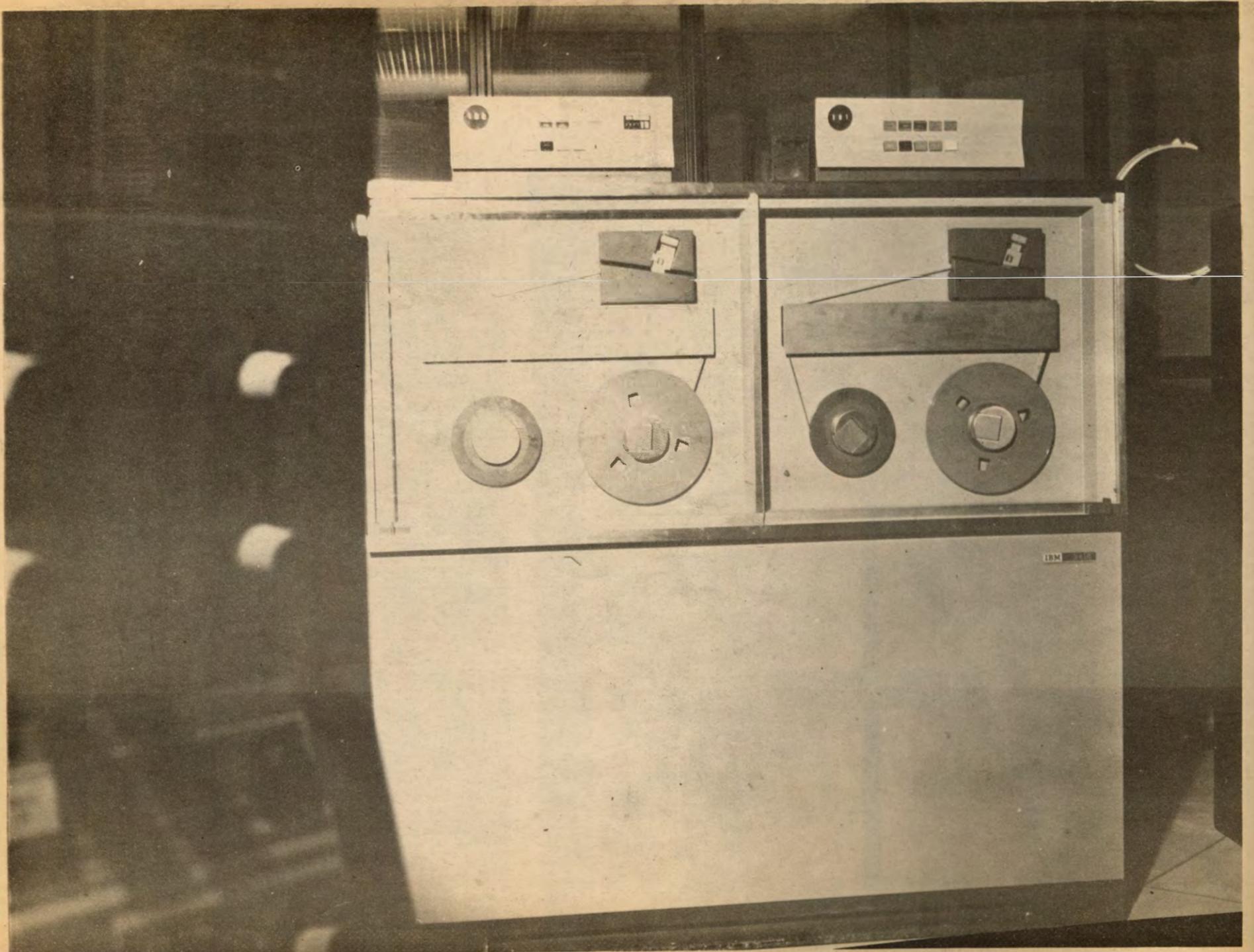
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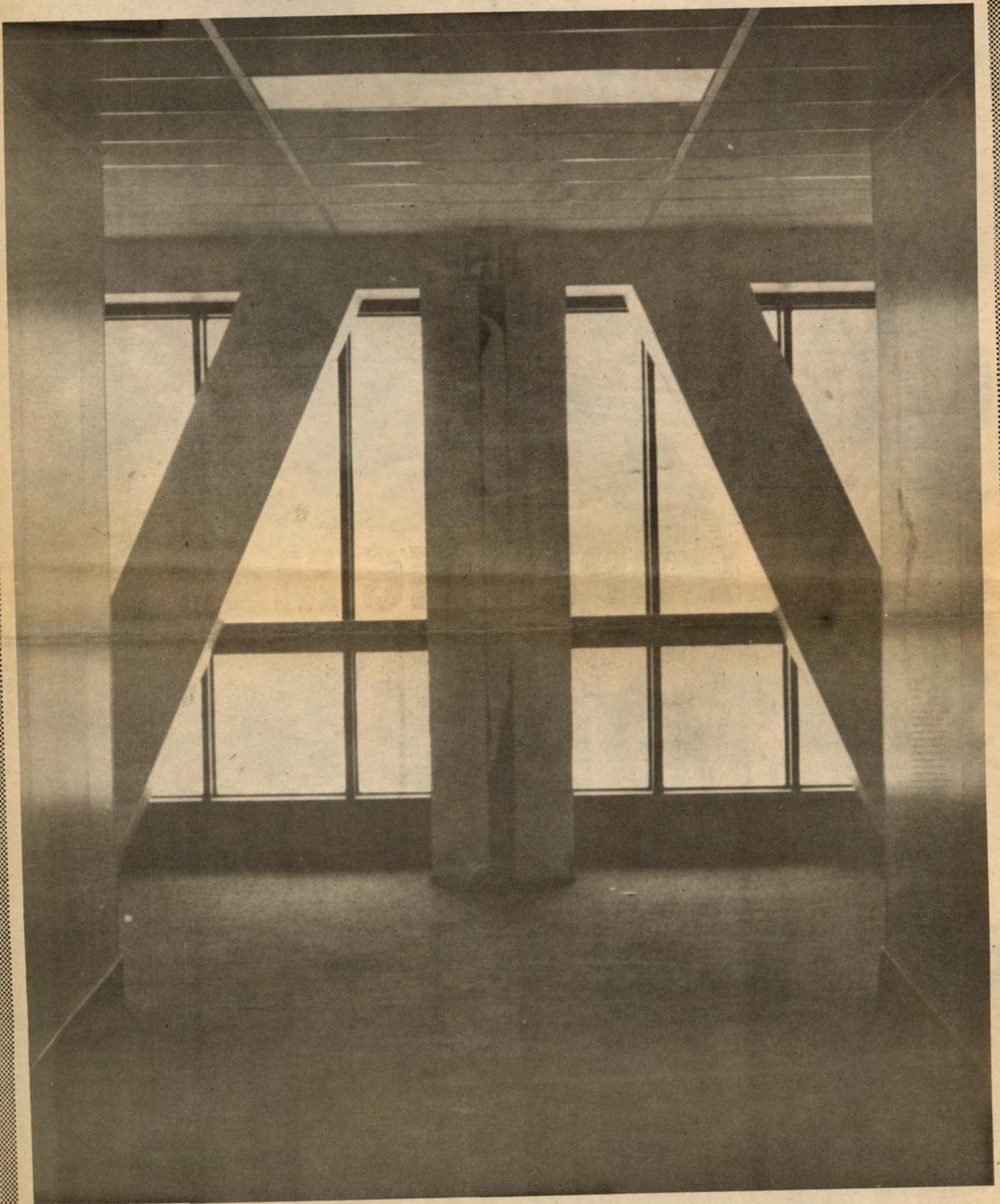
PHASE II





OFFICIAL OPENING MARCH 3







Humber
 happening
mar 3 to 6

DOMTAR

By Sefton Squires

As a graduating student from the Humber three year Business Administration Program, do you know what to expect on joining the ranks of the gainfully employed?

P.K. Hearn, R.I.A. Controller of the Corrugated Products Division of Domtar Packaging Limited, offers his candid opinion of what the business graduate has in store for him.

Interviewer: What is your jurisdiction with Domtar Packaging Limited.

Mr. Hearn: I'm controller of eight corrugated manufacturing plants located throughout Canada.

Interviewer: How many people does Domtar Limited employ?

Hearn: Approximately 18,000.

Interviewer: Approximately how many accounting personnel in your division are responsible to you?

Mr. Hearn: About 130, but that's indirect. I'm only really involved directly with twenty-one administrators.

Interviewer: Have you ever heard of Humber College?

Mr. Hearn: Yes. I once was visited by representatives of Humber. That was on Business Education Day last year. Their motive was to make me aware of Humber's existence.

Interviewer: Have you ever had the occasion to employ a graduate of the Humber three-year Business Program?

Mr. Hearn: No. Never a graduate. I interviewed a few drop-outs but they were unacceptable.

Interviewer: What is your opinion of graduates from a course of this type?

Mr. Hearn: I'm interested, but only if they intend to follow or pursue the R.I.A. or C.G.A. It's almost a necessity if the candidate is to succeed in the accounting field.

Interviewer: Do you feel that graduating students offer any valid insight into the current accounting field?

Mr. Hearn: I'm not that familiar with the Humber curriculum but anyone intent on a career in accounting usually has taken the time to gain the insight. That is to say, he knows pretty well what he's getting into and is ready to take advantage of the opportunities as they present themselves.

Interviewer: Would you hire a Humber graduate?

Mr. Hearn: Yes, everything else being equal I probably would. If he was aggressive, if he had completed high school and then went to Humber and was willing to take the R.I.A. or C.G.A. or some other recognized course. Then yes.

Interviewer: Do you have any particular complaints about graduates from business courses?

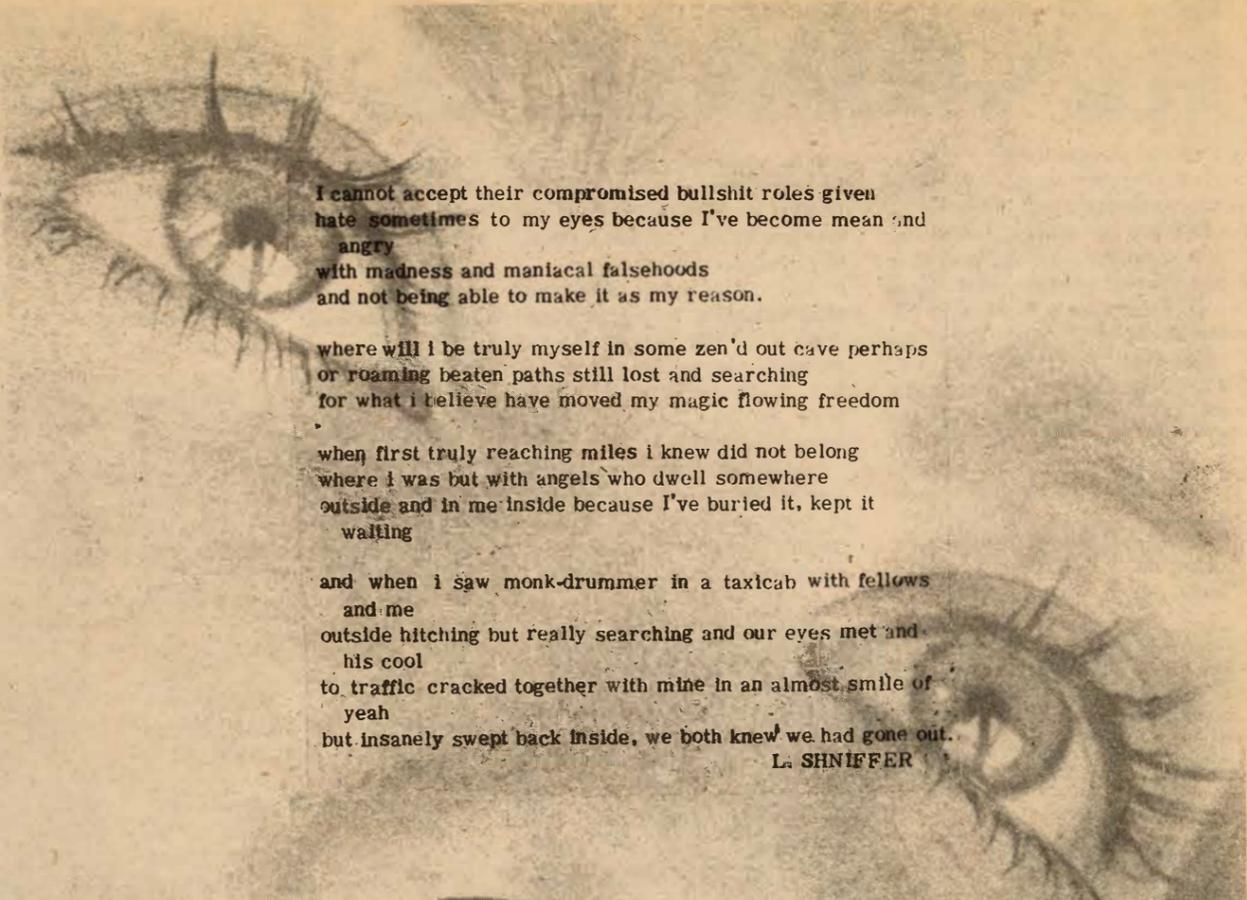
Mr. Hearn: No, none at all.

Interviewer: What do you think of higher education in general?

Mr. Hearn: Simply, it's a necessity if the person intends to become a part of management.

Interviewer: What changes do you foresee in the field in the near future?

Mr. Hearn: That would take all day to answer. I'll try a brief summation. I see accountants in a much different role in relation to management. As the importance of the computer grows, accounting is blending with systems analysis and computer technology. In the not too distant future I visualize the top executives with miniature computers on their desks. If any problem arises they'll simply feed a card into the computer in return for an instant solution. The function of the accountant will be to program, verify and interpret such analysis. The challenge today is to keep pace with the changes.



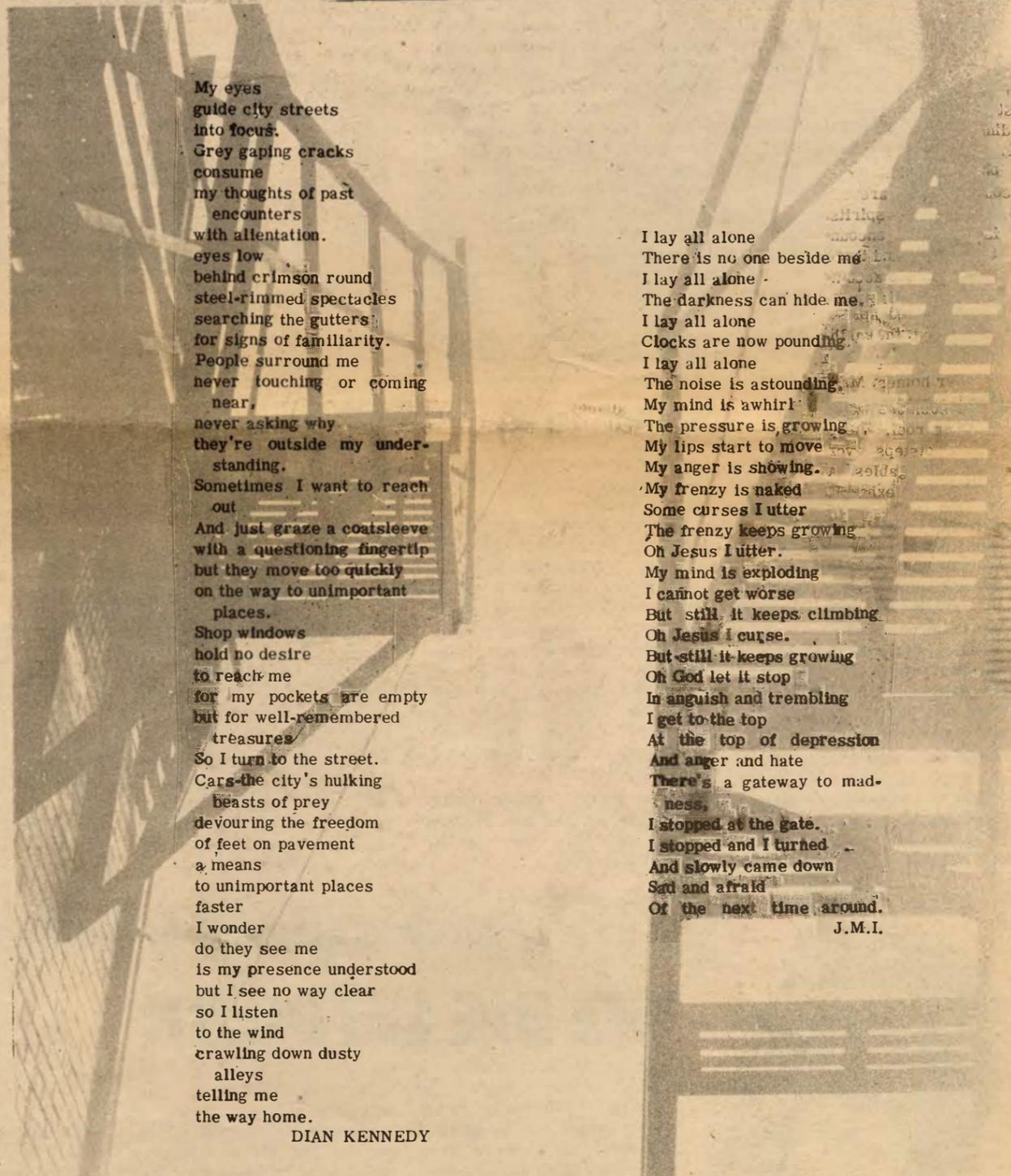
I cannot accept their compromised bullshit roles given hate sometimes to my eyes because I've become mean and angry with madness and maniacal falsehoods and not being able to make it as my reason.

where will i be truly myself in some zen'd out cave perhaps or roaming beaten paths still lost and searching for what i believe have moved my magic flowing freedom

when first truly reaching miles i knew did not belong where i was but with angels who dwell somewhere outside and in me inside because I've buried it, kept it waiting

and when i saw monk-drummer in a taxicab with fellows and me outside hitching but really searching and our eyes met and his cool to traffic cracked together with mine in an almost smile of yeah but insanely swept back inside, we both knew we had gone out.

L. SHNIFFER



My eyes guide city streets into focus. Grey gaping cracks consume my thoughts of past encounters with allentation. eyes low behind crimson round steel-rimmed spectacles searching the gutters for signs of familiarity. People surround me never touching or coming near, never asking why they're outside my understanding. Sometimes I want to reach out And just graze a coatsleeve with a questioning fingertip but they move too quickly on the way to unimportant places. Shop windows hold no desire to reach me for my pockets are empty but for well-remembered treasures So I turn to the street. Cars the city's hulking beasts of prey devouring the freedom of feet on pavement a means to unimportant places faster I wonder do they see me is my presence understood but I see no way clear so I listen to the wind crawling down dusty alleys telling me the way home.

DIAN KENNEDY

I lay all alone
There is no one beside me
I lay all alone
The darkness can hide me
I lay all alone
Clocks are now pounding
I lay all alone
The noise is astounding
My mind is awirl
The pressure is growing
My lips start to move
My anger is showing
My frenzy is naked
Some curses I utter
The frenzy keeps growing
Oh Jesus I utter
My mind is exploding
I cannot get worse
But still it keeps climbing
Oh Jesus I curse.
But still it keeps growing
Oh God let it stop
In anguish and trembling
I get to the top
At the top of depression
And anger and hate
There's a gateway to madness.
I stopped at the gate.
I stopped and I turned
And slowly came down
Sad and afraid
Of the next time around.

J.M.I.

THE MIGRATION

After spending a damp, dreary three months down at Queensway II, they decided to ship us all up to this groovy farm they had going out in the country.

So Monday morning we all boarded what looked like a 1939 International Harvester school bus which turned out to be an undefrosted refrigerator, and twice as cramped, and headed northward. How far north we went

I couldn't say. The temperature must have dropped a good ten degrees.

After about an hour of hectic bouncing around, which nearly shook the breakfast out of everybody, some guy at the front of the bus hung his head out the window and yelled,

"There it is man....the farm!"

Everyone frantically scraped away at the thick

frost which clung to the inside of the bus windows to get a better look.

"What a freaking far out farm!" Bev laughed, with her freckled nose crunched up against the window. So I leaned over to take my first look at this place they call Humber College.

Wow!... it was like no farm we'd ever seen. There stood this massive concrete,

glass complex. It looked like some kind of scientific research center right out of the year 2000.... a magnificent, monolithic monstrosity housing Toronto's finest professors and some of Toronto's not-so-finest students; or it is vice versa?

Anyway the bus finally came to a crashing halt against a snow bank and we

dragged our half-frozen bodies out of this hulk of a bus and proceeded to enter the "brain factory."

Once inside, we found ourselves helplessly lost. After much aimless wondering, some of us were lucky to discover time tables and a map of the farm. There were no guided tours on this trip. Everyone was his own Columbus.

We'll never forget that mixed-up, mirthful, Monday morning ... the total mind screw-up of the year.

Yes, we have finally made it to the farm. Sure there's no chickens, ducks or cows, but who needs them when you've got all this yelling yellow carpet and a grape-purple library and a great flock of freaking friends all in it together.

OR THE HUMBER BUST

By Terry Dubois

ROCHDALE COLLEGE

A STUDY IN BELLIGERENT APATHY

By Richard Mitkiewicz

As in the case of Dr. Frankenstein, experiments are so volatile that they will often, in a blind fury to destroy their creators, destroy themselves. I am not saying however, that Rochdale turned on it's creator; the similarity that I am trying to point out is that both Dr. Frankenstein's creation and Rochdale College, in the hands of their creators, became monstrosities.

Rochdale was, in it's incipient stage, an experiment in the freedom of educational experience based in a communal environment, but as the primordial rep-

tile's existence was governed by natural selection, so was the College's. A natural selection that paid little heed to educationally refreshing concepts and fever-pitched aspirations; a natural selection whose latent function was the evolution of a socially apathetic group, dependent upon legerdemain instead of work for the procurement of their essentials.

Not living at home for a year and spending most of my time in Rochdale gave me the opportunity to observe how this natural selection fostered the development of a sub-culture. I call it

a sub-culture because that is the only term that I can identify with the sub-humans (the crashers) to whom it applies.

Rochdale was a new world for me; a new world who's aspirations were twenty-three floors up an elevator that had a mind of it's own.

Even the elevators were subject to natural selection, or should I say unnatural selection, for they operated on a principle of indiscriminate selection of the floors they would stop at. No one and nothing could, for all intents and purposes, direct the elevators to a particular destination.

The intercom, however, did not work on the natural selection concept, nor did it work on indiscriminate selection; as a matter of fact, it just didn't work.

Into this indeterminate environment there congregated people from all walks of life. There came businessmen, university students, wives, children, doctors, lawyers and Indian Chiefs. All thrown together in a building that was reported to have been constructed on unsettled foundations.

It seems that all the unsettled foundations were not only to be found beneath the building; but also in a minority of the populus of the college.

There were smack and speed freaks with so many abscessed veins they found it difficult to find any to crank into; Acid heads who never knew what was going on, or where they were, or how they got there; and psychotics who were not only a threat to others but also to themselves.

They slept where they could, sometimes in the lounges; they ate the food from the communal kitchens, and they didn't pay rent. What they needed they stole, and what they couldn't steal they destroyed.

These were the Crashers - the people who wanted to be recognized by the establishment as an integral part of the College.

The crashers had no particular leader; everyone had something to say - valid or not.

The crashers must have realized that the only cohesive force they had was that of self-preservation, but that's all they did about it - realized it! Besides they had more earthshaking things to do like: beat up a guy who had 'burnt' or 'ripped-off' a friend; or discuss the symbolic



relationships of someone's acid trip; or get stoned; or openly protest the atrocities in Viet Nam; or get stoned; or become friends with Ron the owner of the 'Store' because he would let you sit free there and you could listen to heavy music until four in the morning; or get stoned; or raid someone's communal kitchen; or get stoned; or ride up and down the elevator that had a mind of it's own; or get stoned; or spray the walls with paint; or get stoned; or get stoned; or get stoned; or --- etc.

They destroyed their own purpose as much as they destroyed themselves. But had they taken a positive attitude, Rochdale could have been an experimental success, and they the crashers could have remained there permanently.

The crashers were at first a docile group, only a minority within the establishment. As time progressed their numbers grew and their social strength was indisputable. But then again, the physical environment was definitely adverse to human indolence as well as the group's non-productivity. The population changes within the college forced the group's personality to attain

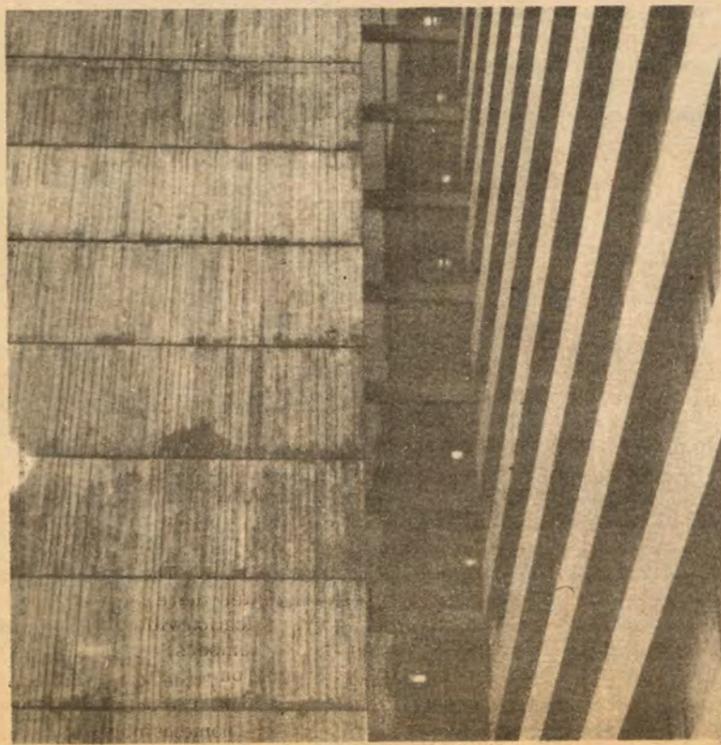
more contact with the outside world. This interaction between the two contrasting factions would therefore seem to alleviate the isolation, which, in this case, bred the extremism from the norm. However, just the opposite happened.

The group's peculiarities were so set apart; so drastically removed from that of the outside world that no change was to take place; no change could take place that would change the eventuality of the group's self-destruction.

The crashers drove most of the die-hard conventionalists out of the building. The establishment was willing to overlook the existence of the crashers; but, destruction of private property was attributed to the non-paying residents of Rochdale College. Something had to be done, and that something meant the expulsion of the indolent social strata.

Fortunately the establishment administered itself two aspirins and a healthy dose of vitamins, got off its red tape, and evicted the poor defenseless crashers into the cold night air! Better late than never.

To shaft the administration is one thing; but I came to praise Caesar, not to bury him.



COMMENT:

By Beverley Jaffray

The three films shown by the Addiction Research Foundation on Feb. 17, at the north campus, were no more than establishment propaganda. They did not contain a great amount of significant information. Only one film showed any kind of insight into the drug culture.

These films were supposedly meant to inform and warn against the dangers of drug use. Marijuana and heroin were specifically mentioned.

The first two films come on as weak parodies of movies viewed in a high-school guidance class warning against the horrors of alcohol and venereal disease. We deserve something more

sophisticated than a balding narrator who purports to "know where it's at."

The last presentation appeared to be a welcome relief from inanity. It used interesting film techniques co-ordinated with a good musical background. There was a total absence of dialogue. The scenes were a record of the world as seen through the eyes of a drug user. All went well until it came time for the "message". The last scene closed in on a freak injecting "?" into his vein.

Films of this variety should find a better method of communication than the cop-out "scare" technique.

UNSTRUNG HEROINES OF HUMBER

THE BIG LETDOWN

By Greig Stewart



Humber College, whether it knows it or not, appears to be in for one big letdown, or, rather two big letdowns. The girls of the college are throwing away their brassieres, or to coin a phrase, they're "banning the bra."

How all this came about is still somewhat confusing. There are two supporting theories, or should I say, non-supporting theories. One is that, in a hurry to catch the Humber bus in the morning, the girls are simply forgetting to put theirs on. The second theory, and the most plausible one is that some girls are realizing that they aren't that much of a noticeable difference! "What's the use?" they're saying.

The female body of every age is moving out from behind its wall of padding, restrictions and

corsets. The idea of being seen is as yet limited to the upper part of the anatomy.

Heronymous Merkin, of the Mercy Humpe extravaganza, called them "mammary glands". But the Red Red Robin gave them another name. Of course, the breast is merely a gland surrounded by fat and backed up by only muscle. Only on rare occasions does it look good without support. Going back in time to those rigid supports of tough rubber, welt seams and wire is a bit too much. So things went the other way.

The naturally accepted modern bra is made of a molded powder net or double nylon tricot (the guys should know, they've probably fumbled with enough of them.) It is engineered to act as a firm outer skin that holds the breast against the body in-

stead of squeezing and pushing the flab in another direction.

Think of the amount of unemployment created, if all the girls started to show a preference for going without. A company in the States, called 'Exquisite Form', has designed a bra called the 'No-Bra'. Although I don't quite understand it, sales are reported to be good.

That's the way it is and that's the way things seem to be going. Pretty soon the idea of 'prominent features' will be out and the female body will have to satisfy itself with just being well-reared.

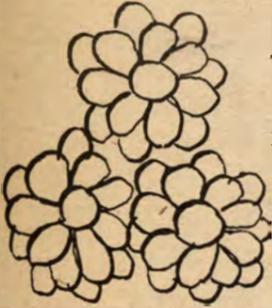
In talking to some of the girls around Humber who have taken the big step, they tell me that it takes them less time to dress in the morning. Probably because they don't have to slow down for so many curves.



Editorial Page



THUMBS AND FLOWERS

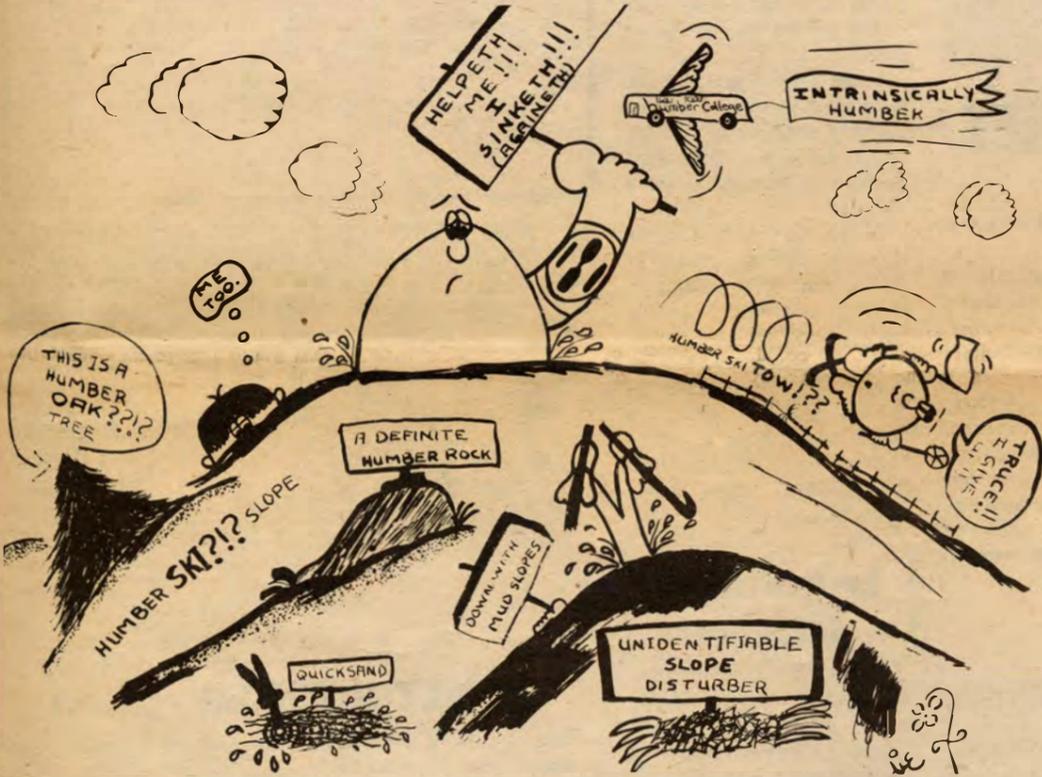


Thumbs: To Queensway 1 chairman and vice-chairman for, however unwittingly, alienating Queensway 1 by withdrawing from the Student Union last semester.

Flowers: to the above gentlemen for returning to the Student Union realizing it is more effective to tackle the issues from within.

Flowers: to the Maroon and Gold members for an excellent dance Friday night of the Winter Carnival. This success emphasizes that S. U. activities cannot survive without a liquor license.

Thumbs: to the swine causing cigarette burns in the carpets and leaving garbage in classrooms.



LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Dear Ad Hoc:

The Winter Carnival was a flop -- or so I am told. I wasn't there myself, but most certainly would have been had I known about it sooner. I'm sure that a good many other students would have turned up as well. As it is, I know of a couple of fellows who still know little about it.

The proposed schedule of events promised a splendid weekend. But why did the Maroon and Gold keep everything a secret until the last minute?

The idea of pamphlets was great, but their impact was diminished by poor distribution. Students should have had these pamphlets handed to them at the beginning of the week, not at the end.

And where were the posters? There is no shortage of walls or artists at the North Campus. The effect of posters and colourful wallpaper has been very considerable in the recent Drug Rap publicity campaign. I hope the example set by the Rap organizers will be followed by other student groups.

But the Winter Carnival is only one out of a series of Student Union sponsored disasters. The culprit has always been Humber's gangrenous student apathy. The solution, to my mind is obvious -- grab our attention, grab our interest.

With CHBR due to start broadcasting soon, let's hope that every student group will avail itself of publicity potential. And, just as important, Ad Hoc's value as a communication tool should be more fully realized.

For this academic year, we students are paying \$35 for Student Union fees. I, for one, feel that I am not getting my money's worth. It's really painful to see student effort and student funds going to waste due to student apathy. But student apathy is partly excusable when due to ignorance:

As a Public Relations student, I can't help but feel that the Student Union is not promotion-minded enough. As far as college activities are concerned, I would much rather be swamped with

hard-sell advertising than be wandering in a desert of bare walls and whispers.

Ed Medley, G.A.S.I.

Dear Sir,

It bothers me when I see the contempt and disrespect that some Humberites have for Humber College by polluting the grounds with garbage. A case in point happened on February 24, 1970 by the driver of a red Mustang convertible, who threw two bags of garbage underneath his car and then drove away.

What the hell did he think the garbage would do; disappear? Garbage, beer cases and broken bottles are an eyesore to the college. When are the irresponsible polluters of our environment going to grow up? Let us hope that if these people(?) learn nothing else at Humber, they will at least show concern for their fellow man.

I suggest that Ad Hoc set up

HELP WANTED

THE JOB? Stooges to police and control all violations of the recent Presidential bulletin. (February 12, 1970 - signed G. Wragg)

THE BULLETIN? CONTENT? To: Staff and students Re: Smoking "Since the inception of Humber College it has been a College rule that smoking is allowed only in halls, cafeteria, stair-wells, offices. Cigarette urns will be located in Phase II hall as quickly as they can be procured. Carpet is inflammable and we therefore request that care be taken to dispose of butts in appropriate containers."

SUMMARY? No smoking in classrooms! We're getting ashtrays for the halls, and in the meantime, for Christ's sake, don't burn the goddamn rug!

TO APPLY? No applications necessary. The positions have been filled by reluctant faculty members, whose contracts state that teachers are hired to carry out the duties assigned to them by their chairman.

DUTIES? To record the names of all students who insist on smoking and ignoring the decree. To turn same over to Constable Wragg for punitive and disciplinary action.

STATUS? Stool Pigeon and informer.

OCCUPATIONAL HAZARDS: No smoking on the job - obviously. The moment you turn in your first blotter there will be a loss of respect and communication with students and possibly other faculty members.

REWARDS: Smiles and warm nods from the Chief, in appreciation of a job well done. The occasional pat on the head and perhaps some humble non-smoking student will throw you a bone.

COMFORTING COMMENT: "A fearful responsibility rests upon parents and governments. Certainly no school-boy should be allowed to use tobacco in any form; but it is law, and vigilant watchfulness of officers appointed for this purpose, with the same care and watchfulness of parents also that will ever prevent it, and that not wholly; for it has a fascination which can not be accounted for upon any other principle only that of exhilaration, which is in fact the reason why it should never be used. It overstimulates the nerves, and thereby destroys, or very much injured them, shortening life, if no more serious catastrophe be blindness, loss of memory, paralysis, etc., does not set in before." (Dr. Chase's Receipt Book - 1893)

ALTERNATIVE: The faculty association.

RECOURSE WITH ADMINISTRATION: None. a rule is a rule, damn it.

Ad Hoc is published by the first year Journalism and Public Relations students of Humber College of Applied Arts and Technology, Rexdale, Ont. Opinions expressed in AD HOC, do not necessarily reflect those of the Student Union, Staff, or Administration.

Tuesday, March 3rd, 1970

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a column to which all concerned members of Humber College may submit observed pollution infractions.

one else to do it.

Gordon Kerr,
 Business Division

I would challenge all responsible members of the college to help fight this pollution problem and take advantage of such a column. Don't wait for some-

Dear Mr. Kerr,
 Ad Hoc welcomes any such copy at any time.

The Editors

HUMBER ELIMINATED FROM FINALS

By Rick Davis

Humber's varsity hockey team has been eliminated from the O.C.A.A. playoffs.

The team lost both games on last weekend's northern tour and has slipped to fourth place in the central division.

In the first game of the weekend, the Northern

College Huskies defeated Humber by a score of 6-1. The Huskies a bigger, stronger team, easily overpowered the Humber squad.

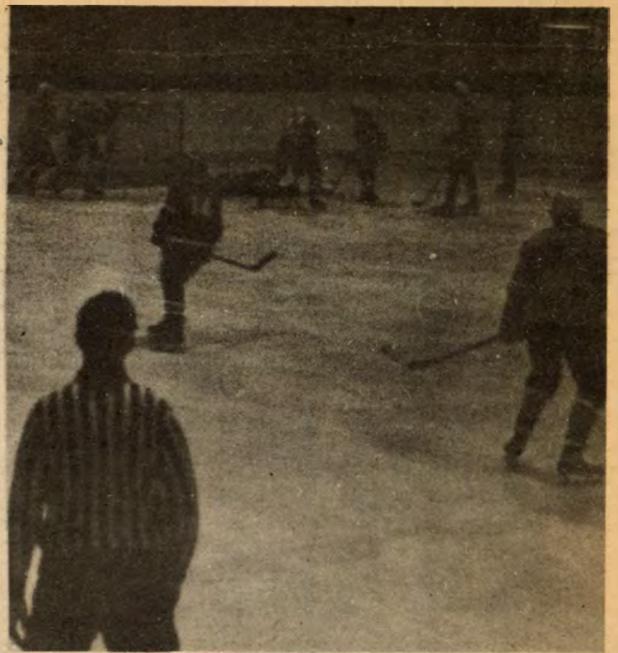
The following day was a disaster for the (unhappy Humber squad. The team was no match for the hard skating

Cambrian College team who blasted their way to a 13 to 4 victory.

COMMENT

The Northern hockey game was less than fair. This may have been due to the game being televised by the local

TV station and certain aspiring celebrities who were trying to get as much air-time as possible. It is interesting to note that each time the referee called a penalty against Humber, he turned to the cameras and flashed a big smile for the hometown fans.



HUMBER HUMBLER BRUINS

Humber's Varsity hockey team claimed a 5-2 victory over the Sheridan Bruins, February 14th at Long Branch Arena.

It was Humber's first victory over the powerful Bruins in nearly two seasons of inter-collegiate play.

In the first period, Humber's defenceman Larry McCormick put a long shot past a surprised Sheridan goalie. Other goals scored in the first period were by Humber's Bob Drohan at 3:47 and captain Barry Smith at 10:53. Sheridan's lone reply of the period was by Hay at 8:48.

In the second period, Dave Banton of Humber provided the only highlight by scoring late in the period. The period ended with Humber taking a 4-1 lead.

In the third period Craig Clair of Humber scored at 14:31, and Steve Blundy of Sheridan scored at 7:21 of the same period.

During the game, referee Bruce McFadden called 14 minor penalties and two game misconducts which went to Sheridan coach John Cruickshank, and player Keith Hibbs.

Intramural Hockey Standings.

Team	GP	W	L	T	POINTS
1 Data Pro. & Hotel	3	3	0	0	6
2 J/Pr. II	2	2	0	0	4
3 Bus. Ad. I	2	2	0	0	4
4 Rec. II	1	1	0	0	2
5 Mark. IIA	1	1	0	0	2
6 Data IIA	2	0	0	1	1
7 Land Tech	1	0	0	1	1
8 Bus. Ad. III	2	0	2	0	0
9 South	2	0	2	0	0
10 Creat. Arts	1	0	1	0	0
11 Tech. I	2	0	2	0	0



'NAMEYOURTEAM' contest

Due to lack of student response, the "Name Your Team" contest featured in the Dec. 16th issue of Ad Hoc has been cancelled.

The contest was intended to give students a chance to assist in the naming of the

Humber varsity teams: the only team in the O.C.A.A. without a name.

Athletic Director Harry Pasternak has suggested that team members submit names for a vote by all players.

HUMBER

HAPPENING

MARCH 3RD - 7TH

WITH LOVE



WALLACEBURG HOCKEY TOURNEY

By Martha Tomsic

Two hundred and fifty girls from Ontario and Michigan formed 16 teams to compete for the class "A" Championship of the annual Lipstick Hockey Tournament in Wallaceburg, Ontario, February 13-15th.

In the final game on Sunday night, two Toronto teams, Willowdale Fury's and Rexdale fought for the title.

With their second conse-

cutive victory's the Willowdale Fury's downed Rexdale 5-3.

Mary Ann Coolich, voted the tournament's most valuable player, paced the Fury's attack with a pair of unassisted goals.

Sharon Breau, Rexdale's goalie, was voted outstanding netminder of the tournament.

In the previous games, Willowdale dumped Mississauga 6-0, Point Edward

13-0, and Burlington 5-0, to gain the finals.

Rexdale, also unbeaten in three earlier games, ousted Wallaceburg Hornets 10-3, Unionville 15-0, and Detroit Debs 9-0.

Willowdale picked up four of six penalties in the hard-hitting championship game.

Out of the 22 games, few casualties were reported, except for five cases of stitches and innumerable bruises.

Varsity Basketball

HURONS WIN ONE LOSE ONE

By John Halls

On their northern tour, the Humber "Huron" basket-

MOHAWK SCALPS HUMBER

Mohawk College defeated Humber's Varsity Basketball Team, ninety-eight to sixty-nine, in intercollegiate action, February 10, at Mohawk.

Pete Cronin, led the way for Humber with twenty-eight points. Not far behind was "Big Ed" Leskiewicz, who collected twenty points. The other Humber points were shared by Steve Gass with ten; John Piecarz with six; George Ticknovich with three; and Rick Jones with two.

For the first half of the game, Humber kept the Mohawk team off-balance with accurate shooting and swift passing. As the game progressed, the Mohawk squad pulled away to a commanding lead in the second half.

Mohawk's star, Daryl Bowman, collected thirty-two of his team's ninety-eight points. Bowman's effective outside shooting kept the Humber squad on their toes throughout the game.

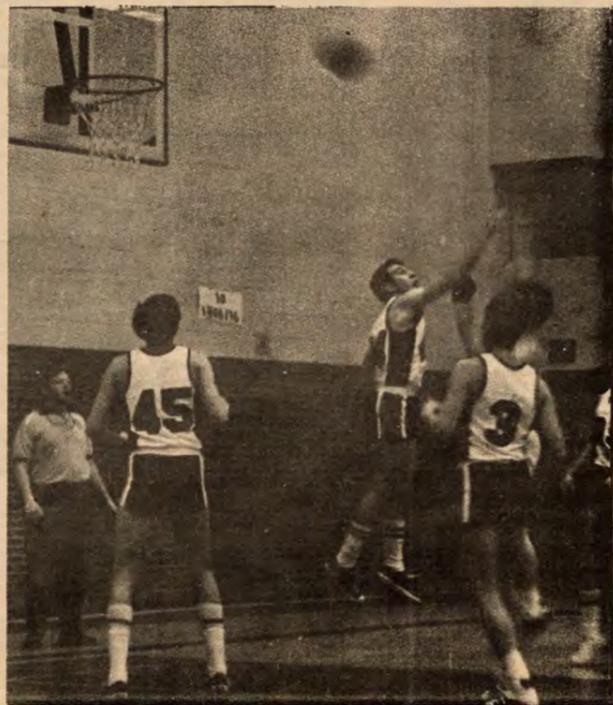
ball team won one game out of two.

The Hurons beat the Northern "Huskies" in Kirkland Lake by a score of 77 to 57. Top scorers for the fast moving team were Pete Cronin with 33 points and "Big Ed" Leskiewicz with 14.

In the second game of the tour, played in Sudbury, the

Hurons lost to the Cambrian "Colts" and referee R. Evans 85 to 72.

Poor officiating accounted for most of the Humber's team picked up six technical fouls. As opposed to the Colts two technicals. Humber's basketball team is currently in fourth place and out of the playoffs.



Instructional Athletics

Humber's Instructional Athletics Program is finally under way at the North Campus. Students now have an opportunity to spend their lunch hour and free time participating in new activities.

The courses, which include yoga, karate, judo and skiing, are all activities which can be carried on after leaving school.

Courses are 16 weeks in duration and a minimal fee of \$8. is being charged to cover the cost of hiring instructors. The fee may be paid on an instalment basis if necessary.

Athletic Instructor Stan Talesnick states, "A limited number of students can still be accommodated in all the courses." Interested students should register at the athletic office or room 307 during class sessions.