

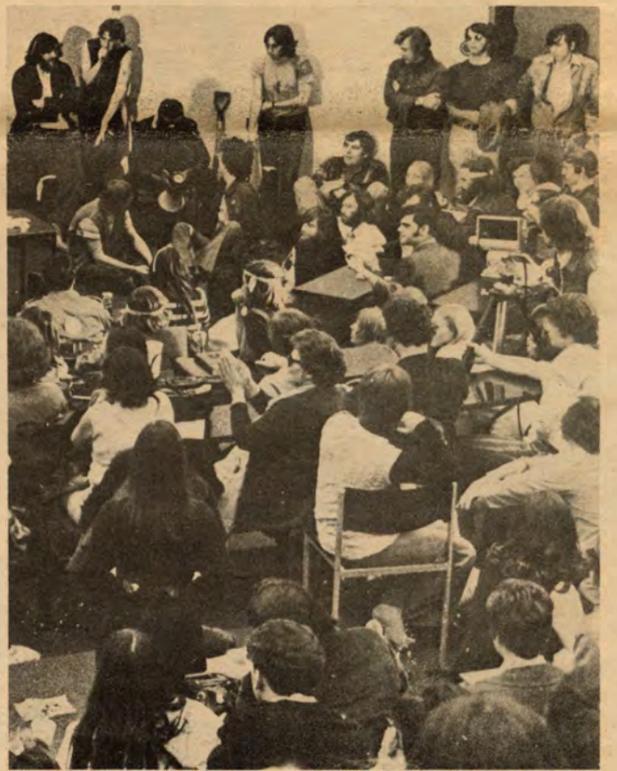
the humber college of applied arts & technology

ADHOC

VOLUME 3 NUMBER 4

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THE AFTERMATH OF GENTLE IS HUMAN



STUDENT UNION ELECTIONS?

Ad Hoc may divide

Ad Hoc may be both an on and off-campus student newspaper by next semester.

Walt McDayter, Supervisor of Journalism Programs, has proposed that an off-campus edition of Ad Hoc be established that would provide Journalism and Public Relations students with an opportunity to report off-campus as well as Humber

The off-campus Ad Hoc would be treated as a Journalism lab supervised by Journalism instructors, and mailed out to weekly newspapers across Canada. The off campus newspaper would also provide Journalism and Public Relations students with a portfolio of their own stories to show prospective employers by the time they graduate from Humber College.

The same editorial staff for the off-campus Ad Hoc would continue to edit an on-campus edition of the paper, containing contribu-

tions from throughout the college.

Mr. McDayter's initial proposal, that Ad Hoc become a Journalism/Public Relations lab and the Student Union establish its own campus newspaper, received a negative reaction from the Administration and Jim Beatty, President of the Student Union.

Mr. McDayter is more concerned about the form and technical style of Ad Hoc than its content. He stressed that stories should be logical and factually sound but said: "I have no intention to censor what students have to say, but I am very much concerned that they say it well."

The whole issue, however, hinges on money. If an off-campus as well as an on-campus edition of Ad Hoc is to be produced, then the Journalism Department's budget will have to be completely revised, Mr. McDayter said.

'Dawn' is coming

On May 18, "Dawn" will happen in the back fields of Humber's North Campus.

'Dawn' is the name of a free music and arts festival sponsored by the Y.M.C.A.

The organizers of the festival, which may become a regular happening, say that the festival has been greeted openly and with great cooperation by many people.

A possible 25,000 people will participate the unique experience featuring a wide range of creative activities. Lighthouse, Manchild, Keith light show are just a few of the attractions of the festival.

The Ontario College of Art will have a workshop. Theatre groups from various parts of Toronto will also hold workshops.

People representing 'Pollution Probe' and 'Stop Spadina' will be involved.

Everyone is invited to be a participant, not just a spectator.

There is a meeting at 2:00 p.m. Friday at the North campus for everyone who is interested in 'Dawn'.

Ad Hoc would like to extend its apologies to Janet Livingston, GAS I, for not giving her credit for designing the front cover of the last issue of Ad Hoc.

Calling all Humber College Mothers, Judy Squires, GAS I, would like to get in touch with you. See Judy or leave your name at the Ad Hoc office on the fourth floor of Phase II. Extension 355.

Horror brings laughter

By Greig Stewart

"Gentle is Human" was a type of moratorium set up to study the gentle and violent aspects of being a human being; how can man be so violent, yet be so gentle.

The programme involved discussion groups, panels, and seminars with emphasis on the social, economic, and political aspects of human existence.

One group, working under

the theme "Culloden: The Brutality of War", used a film on Culloden, a 17th century battle, one of the bloodiest battles in history. This movie, with discussion, emphasized the horror of organized murder. One speaker on the panel was Bruce Pittman of the now defunct U.S. company Communikon. Robin White and Rudi Brown from the cast of "Hair" were also guests.

The moderator was Greig Stewart, a first year Journalism student.

Unfortunately, the 40 minutes of Culloden had to be divided into two parts. Someone forgot to have another projector placed in the booth to handle the two reels of film.

However, in spite of the slight intermission, most of the overflow crowd stayed and the second reel received the same amount of "wows" and grotesque laughter as the first. Dirt, blood, screams, maiming, killing and commentary filled the screen in an attempt to give the audience a real life idea of what happened on that moor in Scotland, April, 16, 1746.

Immediately following the film, the members of the panel were asked to comment and the beginning of a discussion arose between the audience and panel. There were only beginnings because strict scheduling prevented a full evaluation of opinion.

One question: How many members of the audience remember the last line of the film: "They created a desert and called it peace."



The leer of horror, a scene from "Culloden".

Keith McKie put down?

By Dian Kennedy

For the second time, singer-songwriter Keith McKie was put down at Humber College. Poor public relations for the "Gentle is Human" teach-in left Mr. McKie without an audience.

Where did the time go? The schedule called for Mr. McKie to appear at one o'clock. He waited. Five o'clock was the projected time for his next performance. He was still waiting at five. At five-thirty Mr. McKie was in the concourse outside the auditorium without a microphone. The auditorium had been cleared.

Due to someone's ingenuity, this performer had not been put on the programme. In addition, no announcement was made during the day saying when he would play. Apparently speakers could not be kept waiting. Mr. McKie waited six hours. His reward was an audience of 15 people.

Despite the frustrations of waiting, Mr. McKie played, and played well -- gentle ballads and lyrical poetry interspersed with his own

brand of comment. The song, "Dear America" stood out in his performance. It is unfortunate that anyone should be hassled as Mr. McKie was--twice.

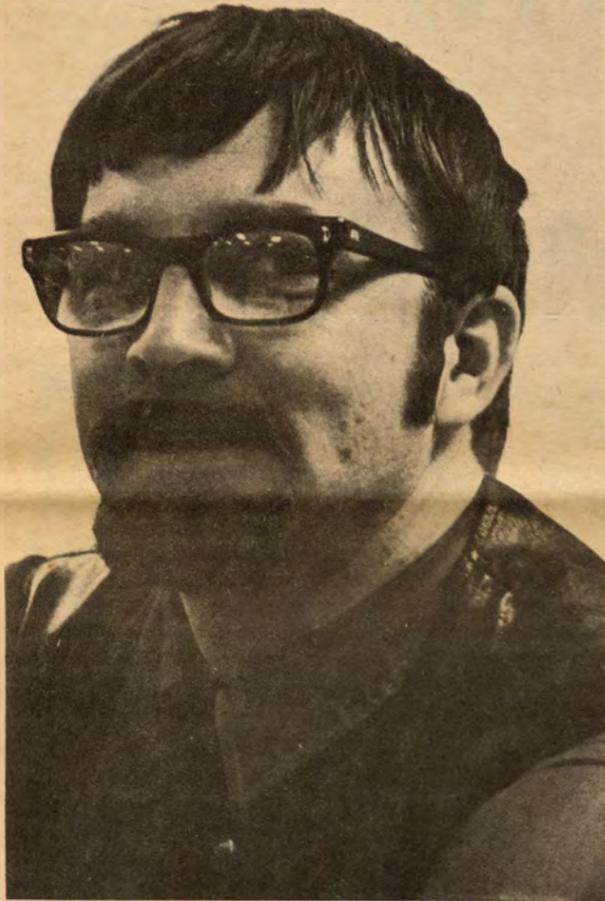
Poor organization left the same mark at the Winter Carnival this year. At that

time, Keith McKie played, again without announcement and again without a microphone.

How many times can Humber College treat performers with such indifference or poor planning?



McKie during his four hours of free time.



The two paper idea is the brainchild of Walt McDayter

No jobs were lost

Director of Placement at Humber College, Art King, and Mrs. R. E. Matheson, Placement Co-Ordinator, have both said there is absolutely no truth in the rumour that representatives of business refused to hire Humber students after seeing 'Humberbug'.

"We haven't any companies that have taken that

stand." said Mr. King.

The Director of Placement went on to say that many students who seek the Placement Office's help in finding a job are concerned about Humber College's image because of 'Humberbug' and the demonstration which occurred during the official opening of Phase II.

In helping Humber stu-

dents find summer, permanent and part-time employment, the main aim of the Placement Department is to act as a catalyst and bring the student and employer together. Mr. King stressed that the final selection of personnel rests entirely with the employer, as the Placement Office is only the point of contact for the student and employer.

J/PR are first members

By Brock Wolff

Frank Drea, of the Telegram's "Action Line", has announced that Humber College Journalism and Public Relations students will become the first student charter member of the Canadian Society of Professional Journalists.

The Humber College students will not have to pay dues for the first year of their membership in the society.

Journalism students at Toronto's Ryerson Polytechnical Institute will form the second student chapter.

The Canadian Society of Professional Journalists is affiliated to the American organization of journalists, Sigma Delta Chi.

The names of Humber College Journalism and Public Relations students will be forwarded to Sigma Delta Chi headquarters in the United States.

Creative writing begins

By Brock Wolff

Are you interested in creative writing? If you are, Humber has started a program that may interest you.

The program called the "West Toronto Writers' Workshop" had its first meeting on April 17 at the North Campus. Ten people attended to read poetry and prose (their own and others) and to talk about it.

In spite of the small atten-

dance, the organizers Pat Gore and Bob Day felt that the first meeting was a success. They are appealing for

more people to come out and participate or just listen if that is what they want to do.

The workshop is not limited to students of Humber. Anyone in the community is invited to attend. All you need is an interest

in writing poetry or prose, or even songs and music. So come out and get involved.

For further details call Bob Day (South Campus, local 50) Pat Gore (North Campus, local 353).

CATS AND RACOONS INVADE

The hallowed halls of Humber's Phase II are the new homes for six wild cats. The felines are probably farm cats and they are starving to death.

According to a night janitor a dead racoon was found on the fourth floor.

The circus is back in town

The preview performance of Humber's student election circus arrived at the Queensway campus in a mood of pleasure and excitement.

Once the performers started, the pleasurable feeling withered, but the excitement grew.

The stars of the day were the presidential candidates. John McCarthy and the gang premiered their show-stopping production number, FUNK. Unfortunately, the critics panned the act and said so immediately.

The next candidate, Doug Sturges made so deep an impression that people started calling him John or Jim.

Adrian Beros, another hopeful, stood up and promptly put his foot in his mouth by getting upset with the hecklers. The sincerity of his speech was so moving that people began to chant "Sam Lane, Sam Lane".

Finally, when all candidates had spoken, the preview was over and circus went into hiding to rehearse the acts.

The circus arrived at the South campus at 12 p.m., Thursday, April 16.

McCarthy's Marauders, or as some say, The Wild Bunch, invaded this campus in an attempt to drum up some support for their leader.

The occasion was the election speeches for all the candidates who are standing for office in the Student Union. The election hopefuls played twice to a packed cafeteria.

After some really awe inspiring oratory from the lesser lights, secretary, treasury and vice-president, the main act premiered.

With his impression of an aria, a solo in opera, Doug Sturges, warbled his platform of coalition among the campuses to the obviously bored audience. Slight heckling upset his composure but he sang his song to the end.

The star of the arena, left wing candidate, John McCarthy, then performed Hamlet, Othello and MacBeth, rolled into one, in his

dramatic attempt to explain to the electorate how the college, "will be great, I will bring in all kinds of radicals, black panthers, etc."

After some base obscenity, Mr. McCarthy enlightened the student body as to where his clowns in the act fit into the general picture.

The clowns in question hung onto every pearl of wisdom their leader uttered.

Mr. McCarthy's, "Minister of the Interior", Bill Armstrong then outlined the platform of ideas or non-ideas that the left wingers hope to see implemented in the college.

Many of the audience wondered whether or not the brains behind Mr. McCarthy were those of Mr. Armstrong who lost last year's presidential race by 11 votes.

The next act could be classified as a cross between the clown, and the weight lifter. Unfortunately, Adrian Beros was more like the tight rope walker who missed his step or the lion

who slipped while jumping through the flaming hoop.

Mr. Beros spoke from his heart and told his listeners how sincere he really was. He felt that Humber College "could be a great place, a place we can be proud of."

It was at this point that the act collapsed for Mr. Beros who apologized for burning the literary magazine, Humbug, and said, "that I acted in a very immature manner".

Among hoots of derision, Mr. Beros attempted to clarify his position but the damage had been done. From this point on the act degenerated into one that had a clown leading it.

Jon MacDonald stood up when his turn came and resigned from the race throwing his support behind, "the man I think is best suited and will do the best job for you, Sam Lane."

The final act was Mr. Lane. Mr. Lane didn't say too much but the reason was that he only knew 15 minutes before that he was to give a speech. However, he still

stood out as the one who had something concrete to do for the college.

He was well received as he was the only presidential candidate who was not booed.

The second presentation of the same play remained essentially the same with only a few variations on the theme.

Apart from some more melodramatics and obscenities from the mob, the act didn't change.

Finally at 2 o'clock, the circus packed up its tent and left the South campus for yet another year.

On Monday, at the North campus, the circus was ready for a finale. The entrance cues were perfected and "plants" in the audience had their timing down pat, too.

However, the circus atmosphere was different. Everyone was fighting in earnest. There was no trace of real fun. The jokes didn't really go over. FUNK fizzled.

Mr. McCarthy's late entrance added confusion to

the tension. His bodyguards were no help either.

Doug Sturges felt he was fighting for his life and it showed. His voice warbled slightly more than usual.

Adrian Beros didn't do much better than his opponents. He tied the knot around his neck tightly and neatly by apologizing for burning Humbug.

John McDonald announced his support of Sam Lane and sat down.

Mr. Lane fumbled occasionally although he had a prepared speech.

The question period which followed became an unorganized, character assassination session. No questions were really answered. Screams of "bigot" and "kill the freak" dominated the voices of questioners.

All the fun was gone.

What was left was an angry crowd and many people in the audience said "I'm not voting, I'm fed up".

What went wrong with the circus?

Noise Pollution

"Noise Pollution" is any annoying or unwanted sound. The scientific measurement of noise is not difficult, but its control is complicated by the fact that instruments do not react to noise in the same way a human being does. The same measured intensity of sound may be pleasant or objectionable depending on whether it is produced by an orchestra or a road drill. In turn, CHBR at full volume may be music to us but it will be noise to the teacher in the next room trying to get his lesson across.

Noise may be classified into one of two types, Occupational and Community. These are subdivided into the categories of audible and inaudible.

Occupational noise occurs when you least expect danger from noise, and often turns out to be the most hazardous in terms of deafness, etc. a dentist's drill and air conditioning units. More serious hazards are jackhammers, jet planes and power generators. Community noises are just as deceptive, and Traffic noises are just as annoying. Furthermore, recent surveys discovered that along a busy freeway, the greatest noise occurs not at rush hour but at midmorning when heavy trucks are running.

Noise has various toxic effects on the human body. However up to now, our bodies have shown no sign of an ability to become conditioned to noise. Man's tolerance point has been measured to be between 50-90 decibels and his pain threshold is 120 decibels. (A decibel is the lowest sound detectable to the human ear in quiet surroundings.)

The noise that surrounds us can also produce principal pain and even destroy parts of our bodies. Noise causes deafness, emotional upset, insomnia, hardening of the

arteries and muscle constriction.

Infrasound (below hearing level) can produce waves which easily pass through an eight inch wall. These infrasounds may be produced at dangerous levels by air conditioning units and oil burners.

Sufferers from afflictions like asthma and ulcers, may be adversely affected by prolonged or sudden noises. However it is the loud, meaningless, irregular and unpredictable sounds which are the most threatening.

Because 'noise pollution' is hazardous to health, it is necessary that we control it. Control will be set only if the public demands it from the Government.

Limitations for traffic construction and industrial noise have been set at 85-90 db. More realistic levels would be 70-75 db and these must be strictly enforced. Although many cities have anti-noise ordinances, the language of the law is so archaic as to make law enforcement impossible.

In 1968 in New York, 227 summons were issued for violations of general anti-noise regulations. These placed limits on the playing of radios, televisions, record players and musical instruments from 11 p.m. to 7 a.m.

California has set up electronic devices to measure the volume of city and freeway noises. Both Memphis and Paris forbid car drivers to blow horns unless an accident is imminent. Swedish police carry sound meters to determine noise violations. In Norway, noise occurs. If necessary, ground and air traffic is re-routed to where it will bother the fewest people.

Noise control, in many cases, means isolating the noise source. If machinery were redesigned to do this

it would only add 5% to the original cost. For example a silent power mower would cost an additional \$15. But many companies refuse to do anything about noisy machinery because it would cost too much.

In West Germany, however, the industrial city of Dortmund has proven otherwise. Dortmund has been a leader in effective noise-suppression for years. Owners of one factory refused to muffle machinery because of the cost involved. In court it was decided that public health supercedes economic considerations. The machinery was muffled with no loss of profit or bankruptcy cases.

The problem of noise pollution will not correct itself or go away if it is ignored. The future is in our hands. We must demand action from our provincial and federal governments.

**Have
the
guts
to
vote**

Quotes from S.U. campaigns

bigot	North campus pigs	bastard
	tart	
kill the freak	Mr. Hitler	fascist
animals	They'll get it	fool

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.**

Trade Mark Reg.

**VOTE
THURSDAY**

FOR WHOEVER

YOU WANT

But

VOTE

The Funeral

They came by the thousands
black umbrellas beating off the rain
mushrooms gone bad
on the uniformly green countryside.
Black overcoats whipped by the wind
as they gathered in silence
and apathy
waiting.
Heads down, hair short, black
shadowing blank faces
no trace of grief; no sorrow, tears
each indistinguishable from the next
dead coals ready to respond
watch the chasm--six feet down and out
without seeing.
He came,
red robes
which brought heads to ground
and held the book
the only one they'd read
and repeated well-remembered phrases
which fell on empty hearts
The pages came together, palm to palm
as if on signal
heads raised
eyes traced
the casket's descent
to the limits of their unawareness.
Without regret
without emotion
for none is theirs to hold
they stood in regimented lines
and buried
the individual.

By Dian Kennedy

Before

Before, when sitting on rocks in the middle of a bubbling stream.
we had thought of mountain brooks and mountain air
and parting.
So we loved.
Around us were trees, a blanket of black, twisting twigs
through which the valley glimpsed
and others' homes glimmered.
Under us, a mattress of crackling, musty leaves.
Some of them clung to us when we left.
Around us the city sounds broke like surf-
the faint collection of other peoples' talking and doing and
loving.
We loved.
And afterwe whispered.
Why?
No one could hear us,
except perhaps the silent, gnarled trees
and burbling, singing river on its way to being silenced
and made filthy
by you and me and our city
But we didn't think of that.
There was no moon; no stars-
only a quiet, sighing breeze.
We loved.
Other lovers, had they passed by,
would have been unwelcome.
We wanted no intruders.
This was our valley;
our moment
our memory.

By Ed Medley

Excited

Excited, red cheeked children yell with glee
at the jerking antics of a crazy yellow kite.
Sunday-keen Father struggles with his jiggling cap
while looking at his watch and, no doubt,
wistfully thinking of lunch and a beer.
Someones crumpled old lunch bag races and chases and
tumbles and twists
over green-brown grass
---a puppet in the wind.
The river is confused; going nowhere;
flowing in all directions at once,
what with the ripples and ruffles
like a cats back when you stroke the fur the wrong way
The evergreens; tubby, squat bushes,
gather the wind like billowing sails in a lake of parkland lawn.
The still naked twigs of birch trees spring and twist;
whipping and snapping amongst themselves.
The gusts snatch at my scarf
which skips and prances around my head,
dancing to no apparent rythm.
Normally this is a quick march to the corner-shop,
but today the gale slows me
--pushing and prodding and teasing.
I'm in a hurry, but I don't expect the wind cares.

By Ed Medley

Gone Tripping

The silent revolution cracked at the seams
And every living one lifing
Clamoured head above shoulder
Eagles and beavers pissing on the nest
Left, body in platitudes, sick crumpled like cake
And the tailor was an acid head
Tripped way out on gentle and peace
So all the people came out on strike
This was to be the strike of life -
The millenium they had waited for
Christ dropped in somewhere from the dead
The spirit had been justified
And flowers no longer came in red
And we all dreamed as one
And passed out happiness and love
And punched holes in yesterday and flaga

Stoned cold, blank alive
Yest stoned in the dreary of life
Tripped way out on establishment
Drug coffee,
Chevy Sedans and pleated suits
Gagging in throat
1920 Shoes clutching
Mechanical hands
Then that vague uttering
Garbled beneath pale faces
"Hey Joe, I'm young
I'm cool, can't you see?"

By Sefton Squires
GAS I

Mad Donna

and i played
my inside music
you on the fire
floored
watching
ching flames form
forming
on the daily bus patterns
of street signs and lamposts going
nowhere just leaning against
italian muscles and my
friends on the trolley
who left their faces in
forty-five degree angle
sadness now just sit and
stare

By Les Shniffer

Jinsei Nada

satin on steps of mad madison
avenue we spoke together
about my self whose light
seemed to have been
darkening fall doldrums on
winter discontent and i am
here righting to you
awaiting the first sun of spring
the newyear and the prophets are
are still speaking faye
madmen teling time in
a greenhouse.

By Les Shniffer

Absurd

just lie here beside me
in silent darkness
your presence revealed
the rythmic receding glow
a burning yawn of smoke
and turning into your side
hand touches hand
the act is complete
for the curtain falls
one by one
the audience straggles
and finally empty
the threater, only a single
pool of light, that too
is dimmed and the current runs
then gathered deep in the crest
of an ocean swell, our coupled strength
denies the jagged rocks
and breaks up on the shore
stilled a moment
now returning, the light
the stage
and rising the curtain to strangle expectant faces
but resume the scene
for the deep residing tide
is stronger still

By Mary Inwood

You've just read some of my poetry

By Sefton Squires

Hey man! You just read my poem; I saw you do it in 15 seconds. I mean that's all it took, just 15 seconds. Then you tried to lay a 15 minute critique on me.
Wow! Your head is so fucking uncool you don't know where you're at. But it's okay, I understand. Though it burns my ass to have to lay waste even that much consideration.
You've been getting that way since you were born, so let's go over it. If you can't stop reading right now. Toss this away and start your mouth in action. But remember, your bad-rapping is a manifestation of a lifetime of suppression.
Ever since the day you were born you've been get-

ting to where you're at now, or as Sartre says - "becoming." Remember when you lay in your crib tripping on the virginity of everything around you? When you saw the colour blue you didn't think 'blue', no one had put that in your mind yet. There were other things; taste, shape, touch, smell, sound, but you didn't know. You just lay there and grooved on the pure sensation of it all. Then along came the 'Great Categorizer'. She called herself 'Mom'. And through a process of affection and rewards she clued you in. She made you 'Normal'. You were now a functioning member of the community. You dressed like the other children, spoke like

the other children, and played the same games as the other children. Yes, you were a child to be proud of. A child just like all the others.
So they gave you a towel so you could sleep when the other kids slept, and packed you off to school. You progressed from painting planes with two wings to run-spot-run. Remember when you painted the man with three legs and the teacher said "No child, people only have two legs." You weren't stupid. Mom had taught you how to count when you were four. That was over a year ago and besides you could see that men only had two

legs. You just wanted to paint one with three. This was your first chance to be creative and you were put down. It didn't take long for you to realize that you had to be like all the other kids or suffer the abuse and mockery of your elders and associates. No one ever gave you cause to doubt that.
So here you are now faced with the realization that your entire life has been a process of conformity and regimentation. You're trying desperately to unlearn it all and asset some 'Self'.
Creativity is screaming out from the very essence of your being - "How can I express?"

You look to the arts; poetry, painting, sculptoring, music, writing, anything. Anything to get your head out of the ugliness.
Things aren't much different. People still stand over your shoulder shouting "No boy, that's not how you do it", "Poetry should rhyme, poetry should conform", "Your music's wierd, why don't you play a nice fox-trot or something, you bring you down anymore."
The realization has conquered all. You realize the true meaning of 'freak'. That 'freak' is the clown rushing about in his pseudo 'in'duds, the clothes he'd bought from some groovy thread shop so he could look cool. Just one

more step in his rampage on all out conformity. Yeh! Freak is the chap in his suit of stripes with the tricotee with the double windsor knot.
We're all nice; everyone is nice; all the freaks are nice; and they put down creativity in any and all forms.
Now you're your own critic and the only valid one. Do something and it's beautiful. Dig it yourself right then and never look back. And just keep right on doing it.
But don't lay any shit on anyone about their thing. If you can't hack it, appreciate it for what it is, appreciate it for the independance behind it. Then trot off to your shallow destiny.

Let's hear it for the 'Supreme Race'

By Bil Hurst

"Documented Proof: Jews Behind Race Mixing"

This is a headline in a 'newspaper' published in the United States of America.

'And crown our good with brotherhood from sea to shingling sea'

Another headline reads 'ADL killed Kathy Ainsworth'. The ADL is the Anti-Defamation League and the subsequent article accuses the league of the murder of a young teacher in a southern state.

On the front of the 'newspaper', the editors have printed in large white type, "The White Man's Viewpoint", and beside it are the words "The News Suppressed by the Daily Press".

One of the major pieces of 'news' suppressed by the daily press is the story entitled "Jews Behind Race Mixing". In this article, the Jews of America are accused of trying to "mongrolize the White Christian people with the Black race".

This same piece of writing 'dares' to reveal a secret society and the secret spy agency of the Jewish people. These two dark and murky groups are B'nai B'rith and the Anti-defamation League. A few lines after this revelation, one is informed that

Communism is spreading across the United States because of the Jews.

The story urges the supreme race to carry on bravely in the life and death struggle to keep the White race pure.

Aside from the 'news', another outstanding section of this rag is the 'Letters to the Editor'. Only one of the five white supremists (who are fighting for power and purity) signed his or her name. The other letters are conveniently ended with signatures like T. H. of New Haven.

Such strength of conviction is truly inspiring.

These 'unsigned' letters are epitomized by one, post-marked 'University of Waterloo, Waterloo, Canada'. From this university, a person expresses shock at seeing "seeing so many Niggers on campus". Then, the writer accuses the Negroes of being "draft-dodgers, or even worse, subversive communists trying to undermine the university".

In closing, the letter states that Whites "must not only rid America of the Black aliens but also of the lily White Liberals who side with them".

In an ad covering a third of a page, the National states Rights Party, "by far the largest White Racist political Party America", cries of being the last hope "to save our White Christian Civilization". The party asks for people to join who would be "proud to stand shoulder to shoulder ... to save our Race, Nation and Faith from Communism and Mongrelization".

Perhaps the most disgusting part of the entire 'newspaper' is the book list. This list reveals the moronic intellect behind some of the most racially degrading garbage printed.

"Sex and Civil Rights", at one dollar, claims 37 glossy photos revealing the real story of the Selma March.

"Behind Communism", with over 100 pictures of Jews in the Communist Party, is referred to as the best book for converting new people.

"The International Jew" is purportedly chock full of 'proof' that Jews founded Communism and promote immorality in America for profit.

"The Negro, a Beast" is a literary wonder that 'proves the Negro is not

a descendent of Adam and Eve.

Let us not forget "Negro and Ape", two sided handbill giving scientific similarities between the Negro and the Ape.

Lo and behold, there is more such data in this and other publications.

For example, there is the Torch, printed in Canada.

'O, Canada, glorious and free we stand on guard we stand on guard for thee'

Do these White Racist publications realize the black print is all over the white paper?

Well, maybe they prefer black to red.

**Thunderbolt
printed in
Savanna Georgia
available
once a month**

There's always something to do

Reprinted
without
the permission
of the U.S.A.
Government

After observing the rioting and revolutions that are underway in this country, I've come to a surprising conclusion.

The great leaders of this country are the ones who are in colleges and aren't saying anything.

They are tomorrow's generation and will make this country greater and more powerful than it ever has been.

Not all of today's kids riot. Not all kids are interested in tearing down

The press has a mission; and what is it, pray?
The clergyman claims 'tis to preach,
'Tis to sway voter, the ward heelers say.
And the pedagogue thinks 'tis to teach.

The woman declare 'tis to publish the styles,
the card parties, socials and hops,
While the man on the street just quietly smiles,
As he scans the sport pages and stops.

The broker wants figures in his reading stuff,
The farmer wants prices of hogs,
And some think that crime news is reading enough,
Then wait that we've gone to the dogs.

The kids want the "funnie" and then they are through,
Unless there's a column of jokes
But some of their elders like comic strips, too,
And police news reads great to the soaks.

There are some folks who revel in carnage and death;
They want their stuff gruesome, with gore;
They like to read "yellows" that fair take their breath
If there's none in the paper they're, sore.

Some like it heavy, but most like it light;
They don't like deep delving in thought,
They want it served clearly, tersely and bright,
So they won't have to think as they ought.
The press has a mission, or rather a job
'Tis humour each hobby or whim,
With news of variety, hot for the mob
The same that cried, "Crucify Him!"

universities.

What about all the great things kids do? Here are just a few great things a kid could be doing:

In the army, fighting patriotically for his flag in Vietnam.

In the Peace Core, contributing to the United States foreign aid program in Asia and Africa.

In the police force, helping to maintain law and order in this great land of ours.

There are hundreds of activities a kid could get involved in and make a positive contribution to his country.

Forget the Hoffmans, Seales and Cleavers. They will disappear back into the woodwork from which they emerged. The United States cannot and should not tolerate these troublemakers.

If you want tomorrow's citizens to grow into conscientious patriotic citizens, then support your government.

The United States of America in the greatest country in the world. Let's keep it that way.

The Minister of Internal Affairs

The joke is on you

By Georgina Laush

Everybody at Humber is bragging about student apathy and how great it is to be apathetic. Well, people you've failed this time. Your apathy has overcome your ego.

The election campaigns have more students than any activity Humber has held. Although the turn-outs were at three different camps, they were still large.

The only possible solution to the large turn-outs has to be John McCarthy. People always like to see a side-show and he has succeeded in providing one.

During the campaigning, John has broken every rule in the book, but in doing so has created interest. His frankness and humour have turned people on and kept them there. I can't see anyone saying he is shooting any bull to the students.

He is an outspoken person with ideas of his own, but he has concrete ideas with back-up statements.

People have come to see a freak show with him and his "boys" but they stop laughing when they are hit in the face with the truth. He means what he says and people know it. It may be humorous but people only laugh at themselves.

Take away the kinky hair and wild clothes and you have one rather superior person. As for his "bodyguards", they should be out in the back field playing ball. McCarthy doesn't need them, they need him and so does Humber, because he's what we want to be - Bold.

Gentle was Blah

By Cathy Walmsley

I found Humber "Gentle is Human" to be a wishy-washy, hash-mash or jabber. I'm sick and tired of discussing the War in Vietnam, discussing religion, discussing the role of the police in today's society.

It's high time we got up off our fat asses and became involved in doing something about the things that are bugging us. Everything I heard during Wednesday's discussions was just a repetition of what I've been hearing for years.

I think that it's been proven that talk isn't adequate enough but that action and involvement is the only way to make people sit up and take notice that there are things we want changed.

Garland may be a jogging rapist?

By Garland Jackson

I am not a Canadian.

I think I have a healthy body (physically and mentally)

To maintain this, I jog night and day all year round (except in winters).

Last night, for the sixth time in three years, the guilt complex ripped through me as if I was shocked.

An hysterical girl ran and screamed, thinking I was a rapist or a molester.

Should I give up my jogging for no reasons at all. I like people and I'd hate to scare the hell out of them.

I am black too, and if I keep on scaring people when jogging, I'll soon be regarded as a maniac; pretty soon residents of the neighbourhood will soon start phoning the police.

I may have to give up jogging ... believe me it is the least expensive sport, not competitive, just relaxing.

I always thought 'Humans were Gentle'.

Gentle are children

By Joe Amodeo

Who says children aren't kind? Children say what they feel. Children are simple truth. Children do say that Gentle is Human. Maybe we should take some of their feelings to heart.

A grade two teacher at St. Phillip Neri, Miss Holland, feels that her class really knows what gentle is all about.

Human is to be good. Gentle is to love. Human is to hold a baby very gently. Human is to help people. Human is to love others. Human is to give food to others. Human is to give to people.

Gentle is to love all humans and animals. Human is to be good and kind. Human is to love all the humans in the world. Human is picking flowers and giving it to the dead. Human is to be gentle. Human is to be kind.

Gentle is human because God is the one who made us human. Gentle is to love all. When a girl is getting a

baby, they are gentle. Gentle is to be good to little babies. To pick them up gently and not to hurt them. Gentle is to be nice to all humans. Sometimes I like to be gentle to old people. To be gentle is living. Everyone is human. You are human to. When you are gentle you are happy.

Gentle can get you friends. Gentle is something good. Gentle is helping a grandmother. Human is to be kind. When a dog is hurt I pick him up gently. Gentleness is in our beautiful heart. Human means that you help people. And gentle is to play nice.

Human is to gently pick up a flower. Gentle is when a little boy is lost, and a little boy brings him home.

God made us gentle and God is gentle too. Babies are as gentle as a flower. Gentle is kindness and happiness and gentle is not bad.

Gentle is something soft, and people are gentle because they are human. That's what being gentle is.

I'll take it as it comes, thank you

TODAY

Just for today I will try to live through this day only, and not tackle my whole life problems at once. I can do something for twelve hours that would appal me if I felt that I had to keep it up for a lifetime.

Just for today I will be happy. This assumes to be true what Abraham Lincoln said, that "Most folks are as happy as they make up their minds to be".

Just for today I will adjust myself to what is, and not try to adjust everything to my own desires. I will take my "luck" as it comes, and fit myself to it.

Just for today I will try to strengthen my mind. I will study - I will learn something useful. I will not be a mental loafer - I will read something that requires effort, thought and concentration.

Just for today I will exercise my soul in three ways:

I will do somebody a good turn, and not get found out; if anybody knows of it, it will not count. I will do at least two things I don't want to do, just for exercise. I will not show anyone that my feelings are hurt; they may be, but today I will not show it.

Just for today I will be agreeable. I will look as well as I can, dress becomingly, talk low, act courteously, criticize not one bit, not find fault with anything, and not try to improve or regulate anybody except myself.

Just for today I will have a quiet half hour all by myself, and relax. During this half hour, sometime, I will try to get a better perspective of my life.

Just for today I will be unafraid. Especially, I will not be afraid to enjoy what is beautiful, and to believe that as I give to the world, so the world will give to me.

AUTHOR UNKNOWN

CLASSIFIED ADS

Employment wanted

PRESIDENT

Adrian Beros

(LEADERSHIP + (WISDOM-DOGMA)) x RESPONSIBILITY - ADRIAN BEROS

I believe in Student Unity and I feel that this could be achieved if we apply some of that "brotherly love" we all seem to preach. At Humber College we have the potential to become the most successful community college.

My major proposals for next year are:

- 1) to run the Student Union as a well structured organization by providing good management, well organized educational seminars and justification of your dollar spent.

Douglas F. Sturges

7 Abell Avenue
Woodbridge, Ont.
851-0840

PERSONAL DATA:
AGE: 20
HEIGHT: 6'1"

HEALTH: excellent
BIRTH DATE: June 6, 1949
WEIGHT: 160 lbs.

OCCUPATIONAL GOAL:

My goal is to attend university and study Business Administration, with the eventual aim of owning and managing a men's wear chain.

EDUCATION:

Secondary School; Langstaff, graduated third in class.
College; completed first year of Business Administration III, Humber.
College; presently enrolled

Lane-Spivak

Alienation, like communication, is a word which people frequently overuse and rarely understand. However, alienation at Humber is a problem which each of us encounter and for this reason it is a problem which each of us can readily understand.

There seems to be three forms of alienation at Humber. The alienation between the three campuses, and the alienation (or mistrust) between the students and the Student Union.

These are three very real problems. These are problems which can only be solved by the students themselves. But first a kind of bond must be made, and the only organization capable of forming such a bond is the Student Union. We believe that this formation is a major function of the Student Union.

Many of us spend hours speaking of and sometimes finding answers to the cultural problems which exist in our society. But are not the problems here at Humber the same ones which trouble Canadian culture? Are they not just as important?

- 2) to invest 20 to 30% of your money to provide greater profit. This Fund could be utilized to build a Student Union Center; housing all student activities.

- 3) That all student activities be free.

This year you have lost money on the activities and have not involved all the Students from all the Campi in such activities.

My two years of experience in your Student Union provides me with the knowledge, the understanding and the flexibility to make a Good President.

in two year Merchandising Management Co-operative course.

EXTRA-CURRICULAR PARTICIPATION:
Skiing
Marketing Club
Humber Happening.

EXPERIENCE GENERAL:
Europe; summer, 1969

Social: Younger-set Dance Club, President, 1967
Work: Sazonshop Men's Wear, 972 Albion Road
Part-time; 1964-1969
Full-time; October, 1968-January, 1970

My platform is CAMPI COALITION. Basically it promotes Unity. It allows autonomy through your chairman, and campus, and provides for representation of ALL.

If we are to learn to cope with the society, we must first learn to understand ourselves and those around us. This learning process can be achieved right here at Humber.

The College is filled with many different kinds of people from all walks of society and it could be a forum for interaction between these varied cultural groups. This interaction is an elective necessary for our development and education as sensitive, human people.

Before we can even hope to begin this development we must first unite into a common body. We must unite our divisions, our campuses and our miniature cultures. This unification is a task which must be done before we can really be educated.

We can never hope to propose just what we will do to achieve this unification. For the answers can only come from you the students. But we must start somewhere so the coalition we have already publicly announced is our first attempt to start this formation.

To combat the mistrust students feel for the Student Union we propose a system of monthly reports, which

will be distributed to all students. These reports will include the minutes of past meetings and an agenda of what is to be discussed in the future. In this manner, each student will be able to keep in touch with where his money is going, and what his Student Union is doing.

Most of the other candidates are saying: "Let's invest your \$35 and make more money for the Student Union." We believe that students want their money invested, but not in bonds. Rather in programs like "Gentle is Human" or "Business talks Back" and cheaper or free functions.

The routine of classrooms and lectures becomes repressive and stifling. Programs like these can be both a break and educational at the same time. Dances and movies are entertaining yes, but are they educational. We are here to be educated and the Student Union should recognize this when planning activities.

John McCarthy

1. The Student Union will purchase one share of common stock in as many Etobicoke companies as possible. This is an avenue for student involvement, incorporate divisions effecting pollution control, community services and loan and bursary funds.
2. The Student Union will press for the inclusion of two students and two faculty members as full voting members of the Board of Governors of Humber College. The aim of this representation is the eventual establishment of one single authority that would afford each estate within the college, the community at large and local business, an equal share of decision making responsibility.
3. Potential students should have recourse to the student body to appeal admission decisions. Apparatus must be established to review refusals to help applicants cut through red tape.
4. The Student Union will publish a comprehensive handbook for the information and edification of new and returning students. This handbook will also be circulated within the community to provide an alternative to view represented in the admissions calendar.
5. The Student Union should set up a rapid plebiscite apparatus so that a meaningful consensus of student opinion can be obtained on any given issue within a 48 hour period.
6. We feel that the present Public Relations funds are being misappropriated in some cases, with an over-emphasis on a sterile, Dick and Jane, middle class view of the school, and the Student Union should influence the recruiting of underprivileged segments of the community by pressing for a more realistic public relations budget. One suggestion is the employment of trained recruiters throughout the community, paid from the public relations budget. This would provide real public relations to the people in the community most in need of Humber's services. Good public relations does not include gourmet dinners aimed at garnering public influence.
7. The Student Union should become involved in the operations of the placement office. We feel that one function of a placement officer is that of bringing the ideals of the educational institution to bear on the business community around us. He should not be merely another means for the business community to assert their influence on what is an essentially free institution.
8. The Student Union is capable of providing much more efficient financial assistance to needy students. The Student Union could co-sign with students for bank loans. Using the present loans funds as collateral and using the interest from the fund to pay the bank interest on the loans. The student could repay the loan to the Union from summer earnings and the principle would be replenished for the next year. Why should we lend money to concerns outside of the school when it is needed so urgently right here?
9. The Student Union will sponsor teach-ins throughout the academic year that will dramatize the problems in the immediate community and the world at large. This will give the student an opportunity to gain perspective on their society and to initiate concrete action.

PRESIDENT cont'd

We are not saying that we should limit our dances and other entertaining events but simply that we should have more of the educational variety. The Student Union can afford to bring in the radical left and the conservative right and sometimes confrontations such as these can be as entertaining as they are mind-expanding.

Each student puts \$35 into the Student Union and we think that Humber's students are not getting their \$35 worth.

We would like to see the Student Union spending more of our money on events which are conducive to learning because after all, what are we here for, it not to learn.

Above are some of the things that we, as a team, would like to see for Humber. However, more important is what you, the students want.

Sam Lane, write-in candidate for president

Brian Spivak, candidate for vice-president.

VICE - PRESIDENT

Eric Izzard

ERIC'S PLATFORM:

A vote for Eric Izzard is a vote for a guy who will represent the whole of Humber College.

A student advisory committee will be established to handle problems which confront the students of Humber College. A representative from every division will be on this committee.

Part of every student union meeting will be devoted to complaints from students. If these complaints concern the whole student body at Humber, they will be referred to the proposed advisory committee.

Budget: Every organization in the college will submit a Budget to the Student Union. The money

they receive will be proportional to the amount of student participation and involvement.

a definition of responsibility must be worked out between the Student Union and administration. Eric Izzard has talked to President Wragg about this and he agrees with the necessity of such action.

10,000 dollars will be invested at a guaranteed 7% interest and the principle and interest will be used as a student loan fund. The loans, up to \$100 per student, will be granted by a member of the student services. Interest will be paid within three months after a student graduates or withdraws from the college.

Rodney Metwaneczuk

Brian Spivak

SECRETARY

Brenda Smallman

Margaret Hesmer

TREASURER

Russell Rizon

As a first year Business Administration student, I attended second semester Student Union meetings as a student representative. My standing in accounting is sufficient to handle all financial statements and book-keeping records of the Treasurer's office.

In the first two years, the ground-work has been completed in the areas of records and procedures. My intention, as next Treasurer,

would be therefore to gain further controls over all revenues from dances and other functions. Profits on all events are impossible

but the elimination of waste is essential. Any gains in these areas would then benefit all students by means of increased student expense loans (especially Queensway), more functions or more sponsored clubs.

Furthermore, I plan monthly statements of Student Union expenses to keep the students informed of S.U. spending habits.

Remember, "apathy" is ever present in today's society. Vote April 23. When voting, I urge you to elect an executive that will make Humber College "famous" not "notorious".

FACTS

"FAVOR"

MacDONALD

APPLIED & LIBERAL ARTS

Rick Davis Gerry Spaziani

BUSINESS TECHNOLOGY

Bill Thompson Fred Acri