

Reborn Hippies à la 1990

by Mia Culpa

They can be found on campus or in the bars downtown. They could be your neighbour or a relative. They might be the person standing behind you in a line up or even in the toilet stall next to you.

Anyone - anywhere - could be one. So, watch out! Be vigilant, beware...of the *hey dudes*.

Who are they? No one really knows, but rumours abound that the majority of them originate from central Canada.

There are ways to identify them. Look closely and you'll notice the differences that distinguish them from "normal" people.

A baseball cap, worn backwards, or a bandana, is mandatory head gear. A bead necklace is optional as is a single earring for the male *hey dude*. Female *hey dudes* usually wear long dangly earrings. Both women and men wear the obligatory tie-dye T-shirts and patched jeans. Footwear ranges from Birkenstocks to hiking boots.

Hair must be long, au-naturel, and is often in a pony-tail. *Hey dudes* listen to music circa 1970.

Anything before 65 is questionable, anything after 76 is right out. Favourite bands include the Dead, the Doors, Zeppelin, and Neil Young.

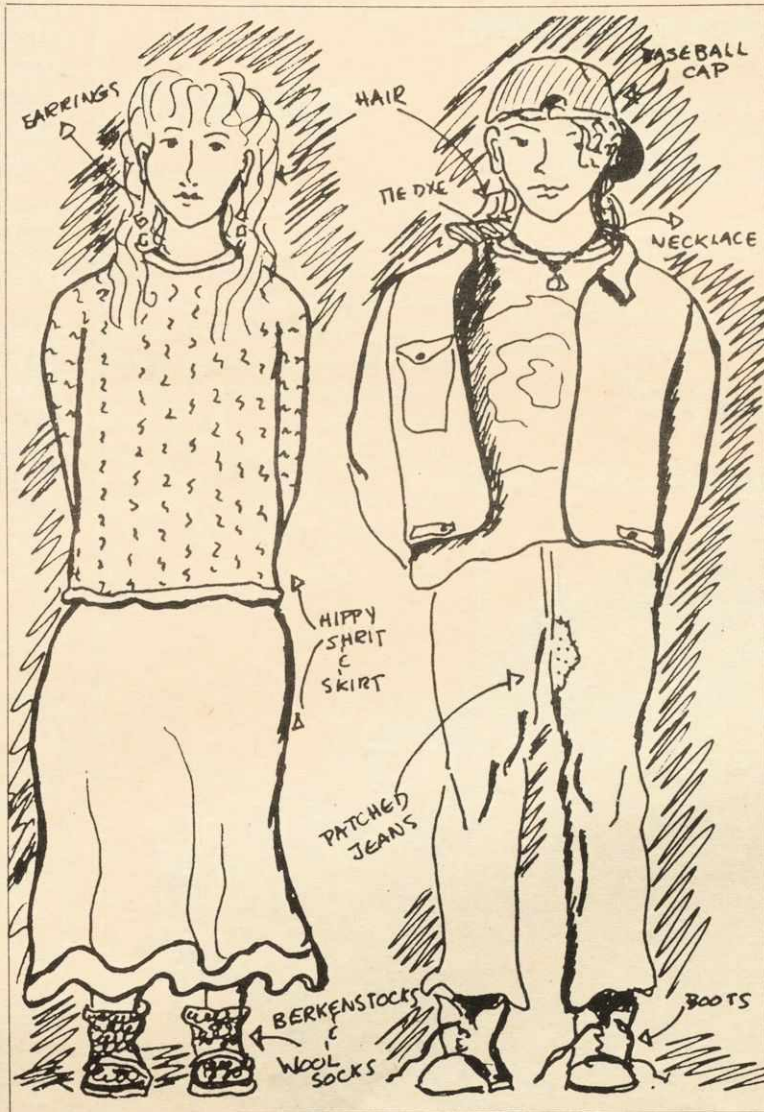
The most popular modes of transport are mountain bikes and skateboards. Wealthier *hey dudes* drive painted vans or 4x4's plastered with logos of obscure wind surfer and sun glasses companies.

Hey dudes are never seen in a Cutlass or Caddy, do not wear polyester or perm their hair. They would rather lose their stereos than work in MacDonalds and dislike any kind of authority.

Speech patterns are also important. *Hey dudes* can be easily identified when using expressions such as excellent, right on, yahoo, coool, and of course the self descriptive *hey dude*.

Know anyone who fits this description? It's hard not to: they're everywhere!

Copying the dress codes and musical tastes of the hippy generation, *hey dudes* have become a mainstay on campuses across the country. They're cool,



they're hip, they're happening, and they are also frustrating.

Hey dudes look, sound, and smell like hippies. The only thing missing is thinking like hippies. While the 60's were supposed to be a time of rebellion and self expression, the hippy copycats can, unfortunately, only be described as partyers.

Hey dudes are great imitators of fashion but have little knowledge of the politics of the late 60's and early 70's. Concerned more about the next party than about injustice or social progress, *hey dudes* are tonnes o' fun, but lack ideals.

Not every hippy understood, or even cared, what was going on around them, but at least there were people who spoke for the hippy generation. They had a voice that the *hey dudes* seem to lack.

It may be cool to drive around in a beat-up Volkswagon van and listen to 60's music, but its not enough! Its important to understand the messages of those times as well. So, before you roll another one (cigarette that is), think about it and ask yourself what you've done to change your little corner of the world.

Hey dude, try it, it'll make you feel good.

Professors should remember why they are here

In this country, anyone who has attained the age of eighteen can vote and be prosecuted as an adult under the law. At the age of nine-

teen, you can drink legally anywhere in Canada. Why is it then that University students are still treated like children?

Teaching is terribly important. Educating the upcoming generations is intrinsic to the growth and development of this country. Pro-

fessors — and those aspiring to be professors — play a paramount role in the whole production.

However, it sometimes seems that those in teaching professions value themselves way above those that they teach. Education does not stimulate and aggravate it, but intelligence is innate.

Condescension as a tool for education is insulting. Professors who insist on being called by their title are fine, as long as they call their students by their "title". When a Professor Blank uses the familiarity of his/her student's first name, instead of Mr. Student, Ms. Student, or Mrs. Student, they are creating a hierarchical gap.

Perhaps it makes them feel important. Perhaps they insist on "respect your elders" because they do not think they can earn it.

Sitting in a classroom and having someone speak to you as if you are simple-minded because you have passed through the same stages that you are now experiencing is hardly inspirational.

Teaching is more than being someone who has "published" or someone who is at the forefront of their field. Teaching is knowing

how to communicate and inspire and arouse the minds of those who have come to learn.

Universities should be a place where thoughts and ideas are examined and exchanged. It should be a place where both students and teachers learn. If professors feel themselves so much above the students, how do they feel about those in society who do not have the chance to be educated? If universities are to be places where people can evolve and become the movers and the shakers of the next generation, then the teachers must also stay open-minded. If they remove themselves from those who will be changing society they might be missing the Pierre Trudeaus, the Thomas Hobbes, and the Albert Einsteins of the future.

Respect is something that should be earned. One does not necessarily merit respect because of one's title or position. When you have worked hard to get where you are, and you want to be called by your official title, then by all means insist upon it. But do not presume to disrespect or condescend to others when you are asking for that same privilege.

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