## A SHOPPING TRIP

Naturally, it started raining...frozen rain. I peered out from the large department store whose luck it was to have my Christmas shopping. My little Honda, now thoroughly drenched, seemed to shudder even more as I made my way to the exit with umpteen parcels and boxes. But neatly wrapped gifts are not supposed to get wet. I held my position for a while and hoped the weather might show some spirit of the season and let me take my bounty home. Wet snow started falling.

Walking back into the store, I asked the assistance of the nearest cashier in obtaining protection for my treasures.

"But the car park is only 100 feet away at the most", said he.

I told him that I had ventured here on my magnificent Honda.

"Well", answered he, "I could wrap your things in thick paper".

Realizing that his experience in Honda riding was virtually nil, I thanked him kindly and wandered over to the gift wraping booth once again.

"Have you a large carton in which I can put my parcels?", asked I.

"Hmmmmmm", said she, and reached under the counter for an old soap box. "Will this do?"

The box had no lid but I managed to squeeze all my goodies into it. I approached the first cashier I had met and inquired about the thick paper previously mentioned. After asking me where I procured the box, he pulled out a length of brown paper and handed it to me.

"Why did you come here on a motorscooter?", demanded he. "You wouldn't get wet on a bus."

"But buses don't get 175 miles to the gallon, nor are they speedy, nor are they easy to park", retorted I. He stood silent for a moment, most likely aghast at my argument. I then expounded the many advantages and triumphs of the Honda, pointing out also that it was hardly a motorscooter, but a powerful 55cc motocycle.

He smirked as I left him, although my smirk was undoubtedly more satisfied than his. I could see my Honda smiling now, soaked as it was. Opening a door for an elderly lady earned me a hearty "Merry Christmas". I soon reached my little vehicle, gently laid my gifts upon its awaiting rack and secured for travel. Tomorrow, I thought to myself, is a day closer to Christmas.

### THE GREAT RACE ? Find out at the dance on the 17th

Big term end dance December 17th at the Breakers, Point Roberts. See notice board for further details.

#### PFEIFER

Well, here it is December once again, and also once again, the Madison Avenue Madness has descended upon us all. For the past three weeks, merchants the contimemt over have been breathing sighs of relief (interspersed with loud cheers, whilst among friends) that the Christmas season has returned. During my frequent fits of pique, I wonder whether we really do need five weeks of brainwashing before each Christmas. It seems to me, authority that I am in such matters as this, that. the greatest gift the media could give the populace would be relief from exhortations to buy gift packaged deodorant, and decorative flea collars for our children. It occurs to the thinking person that something has been lost since the days of Saturnalia. Actually the sentiment which I am expressing is a popular one, and I am going to quote from the body of a song written by a mathematics professor at Harvard University. His name is Tom Lehrer, and he says it very well:

Relations, sparing no expense'll
Send some useless old utensil,
Or a matching pen and pencil..
Just the thing I need...how nice.
It doesn't matter how sincere it is
Or how heartfelt the spirit,
Sentiment will not endear it

What's important is the price.
Perhaps I should have stayed in Limbo, but one must emerge from outer darkness every once in a while, if for no other reason than to reinforce his belief that it is a Good Place. Your golden thought for today, then, neighbours — Let's put the "X" back in Xmas.

One of the few downfalls of the modern commercialized Christmas is a contraction which should never ever be. Christmas is the celebration of the birth of Christ and not the birth of "X", an unknown quantity. Possibly a shortcut in advertising where space is expensive, the insertion of "X" takes the place of six letters and may save some businesses a few dollars of expenses. So even if these firms cut costs, they should at the very least show some respect for the Man that Christmas praises. But most important of all, the public should ignore any wording which does not include the proper term for Christmas. How can anyone accept sincerely a greeting of "Merry Xmas"?

What do you call Santa's helpers?
Subordinate clauses!

Come November, merchants tend to advertise, and make us spend all we've saved, my dearest friend, since payments on last Christmas' end.

And now, I vow, I must have dreams to know what Holy Christmas means, for social trends and profit schemes have driven Yuletide to extremes.

No longer St.Nick pine scent breathes; we use aluminum Christmas trees.
No silken ribboned holly wreaths; we now have rayoned plastices.

In stockings made of cellophane standard living wins again, with nuts and fruits and common things replaced by the likes of signet rings.

Recorded carols in churches sung where bright electric lights are hung, and children go there, not to pray, but add one gift unto "their" day.

We look now for the T.V'ed turkey, canned cranberry, bottled "purky"; yet my complaints, I might repeal as long as mistletoe is real.

So you, too, Santa, might as well commercialize and try to sell your art inside the Yellow Pages--- or be forgot in easy stages.

#### NARTIN

From an address by the principal of the \_\_\_\_\_ Institute of Technology to the students receiving their B.A.C. diplomas.

Ladies and Gentlemen, Honoured guests, students:

We are here today to pay special tribute to those students who will be graduating this Christmas. These future followers in society have all learned some of the skills that they will need to fit themselves for their future careers. Unfortunately we are unable to officialy recognize some of these skills since we do not grant diplomas in card-playing or lecture skipping. However, we hope that the deep feeling of inner satisfaction that comes when they open their marks will, at least in part, recompense them for the sacrifices that they have made.

To the graduates; I must say that,
I hope that you will, in later years be
able to think back with fond memories to
the day that you stole the entire arboretum
from under the noses of the commissionaire
and the day that you held your now famous
"Drink In" in support of the abolition of

### RIJEN REGION

This is a very un-Christmasy Christmas column. Holly is jolly, but Yule can be cruel, especially when it means a week of exams. It's pretty hard to sing "Joy to the World!" to yourself when you have a half hour to memorize the specific gravity of 190 rocks, or try a chorus of "God Rest Ye Merry, Gentlemen" to a hysterically wailing Xam eve crowd in the foyer--you may find yourself choking on a well-aimed holly berry. It's not that we have anything against merriment or Santa, but we'd rather wait until we hear the patter of little feet on the roof.

If you're looking for a marvelous pastime, try counting the pencil sharpeners in the Institute. So far the record is one but we have forgotten where it is.

E.S. Brown broke his finger when he fell off a sidewalk. Sorry to hear about that, E.S.

...and did you hear about the man who was so excited seeing Santa on The Night Before Christmas that he threw up the sash?

Isn't it a pity that some people have to stay and mark exams? (yuk, yuk) Such charitable people—we wish them a Merry Christmas anyhow.

With Christmas so near, many students decided to read the Christmas story found in the Bible. Reports say that a number of students have gone to the library to read the Bible, but lo, they goeth in vain. Perhaps for a birthday present to a very famous person we could expand our library to include the top bestseller for 1,966 years—it may not be technical enough for you, but maybe it would help you to remember why you're getting two weeks holiday starting next week.

Latest statistics have been released which show that ORGANISTS are smarter, stronger, more masculine, better looking, further advanced, less conceited, hold their liquor better, and tell funnier jokes than metallurgists.

Stay away from your homes on Christmas eve cuz those reindeer aren't housebroken—and there's 8 of them.

Happy Christmas and Merry New Year. If there's no more Rijen Region after Christmas, you'll know we were cancelled by those merciless failure statistics, or maybe kidnapped by Santa. (With those reindeer, he needs a housekeeper)

With the new emphasis in education on the developement of well rounded personalities, I should like to add in closing that "It is not winning that counts, it is playing the game." EDITORIAL

The Nugget Northern Alberta Institute of Technology

#### Student Dress

Many times in the past there have been discussions concerning student dress at an unlimited number of institutions. At present there are no dress regulations at NAIT--only the suggestion in the Information for Students Handout which states that -- "male students should wear shirts and ties with either suits or sport jackets and trousers." Female students should wear dresses, suits, or skirts with blouses or sweaters." This situation will remain unchanged until the fall quarter, 1966, at which time the administration has stated this suggestion will become MANDATORY!

For female students such a ruling is somewhat inconsequential, since this is in most cases their manner of dress. The male students, however, must face a much increased expenditure to obtain the necessary wardrobe, which should contain:

-two sports jackets or one suit and a sports jacket;

-approximately eight white shirts;
-four pairs of good slacks

-two or three pairs of good shoes.

This is without consideration to casual clothes which are also a necessity for any young man. An additional expense would also be the weekly cleaning bill.

At present we are only a low income group of students being prepared to embark upon a world where many of us will serve as the proverbial white collar worker. At such a time we will be an integral part of the working class with an income which I hope will be sufficient to complete such a wardrobe. Until such time I feel it is only fair to expect the students to dress in a manner which is acceptable to both their immediate environment and their budget.

Even though I am against the proposed dress regulations I must admit a certain amount of compassion for the feelings of the administration but also my feelings of pity for them because of the path which they have apparently chosen to take.

Some of the more pertinent reasons why I am against such a proposal are;

-Those who cannot afford to dress in such a manner will feel very much out of place while attending the institute of which they would be an equally important part.

-This would create a much increased expenditure for many of the male students.

-Schools of higher learning do not recognize the need for such an inane regulation concerning dress. A representative institution being Washington State University which states - "For the girls - skirts, sweaters and blouses; cotton dresses...For the men - sport shirts and sweaters; slack and wash pants."

-The method of dress should not change the personality or affect his academic achievements and this is the real reason why a person attends any institution of learning.

-There are preventative measures to insure that the very minority group of students will refrain from presenting themselves the way they do - but let's not try to make NAIT look pretty just for the sake of the public or any prospective employers.

### A LETTER TO NAIT

So you're all shaken up about mandatory regulations on student dress.

Why?

In your editorial of October 20th. you made several points which do not stand up under analysis, a few of which we would like to bring to your attention.

BCIT has had mandatory dress regulations since it's inception sixteen month ago. These regulations have had no adverse effects on any of our students.

No students have felt any great financial strain because of the dress regulations, and student moral has certainly benefitted from smark appearance.

In a survey of well dressed students (male), we found the following to be the average wardrobe:

-two sports jackets

-five white shirts

-three pair of stacks (washable)

-two pair of shoes, one casual. -monthly cleaning bill, \$1.50

One sports jacket or blazer worn in school only was found to be sufficient by many, and no one found cleaning more than once per month necessary.

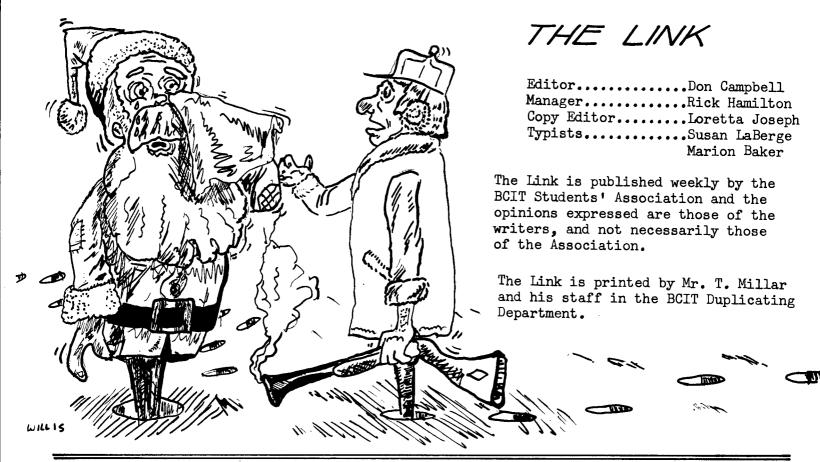
We also are a low income group of students being prepared to embark upon a world where many of us will serve as the proverbial white collar worker. This is precisely the point. As white collar workers we will be required to dress smartly. It will be much easier to "conform" if we acclimatize ourselves to a system of regulations. The purpose of our Institutes is not only to train us for jobs in industry, but also to simulate actual working conditions.

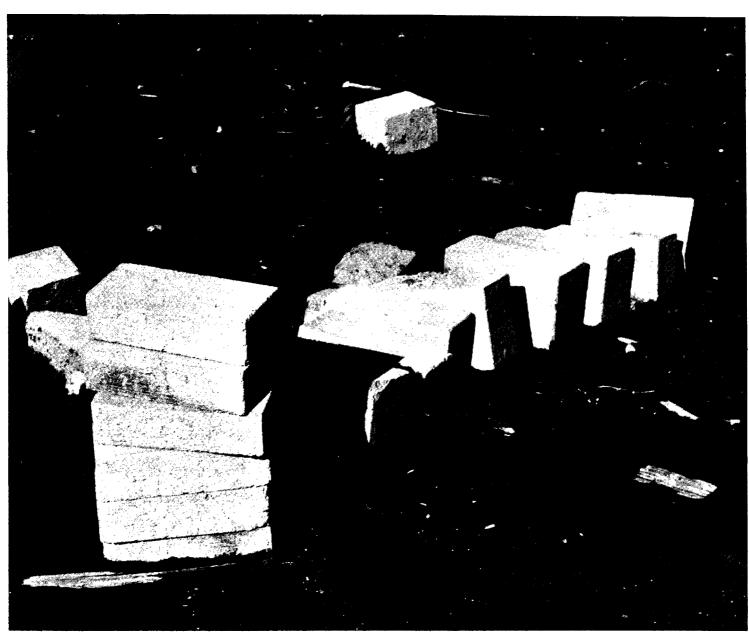
Much as you enjoy comparing Institutes of Technology to Universities, you must keep in mind the fact that yours is a terminal course, thus the need for a variance in standards must be recognized.

The statement of your final paragraph is, I am sure, in direct oposition to the motive of your administration in instituting dress regulations. It has been effectively demonstrated to us that industry is aware of and impressed by the standards of dress at our Institute, and that this favorable impression will stand us in good stead when we approach them for jobs.

Granted, no one likes to be told what he is to do, when it is presented in a mandatory way, but in a world of reality this is often the only means to an end.

Take it from us, this end is to your advantage.





The contractor tried to build us a new library next door, but ran into a few minor problems, such as poor drainage, weak footings, thin

mortar, and unskilled workmen. Our photog, Tang, caught this scene during their lunch break. Now we know why the low bid.

## CIS TAKES INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL



Milo Ilich of C&S intercepts a pass to set up a first half touch down in the 28-0 trampling

In the final intermural football game C&S hammered Food Processing to the tune of 28-0. The game was played last Friday on a very wet field. It was C&S all the way with touchdowns being recorded by Dennis Cousineau and Barry Ediss. Food Processing, however, fought to the end and showed grand spirit and determination. About 20 spectators, including staff, braved the rain to watch the game.

This was the final game of the fall term. Next term the inter-murals will be volleyball and floor hockey. The teams that showed at their games through-

# CAS TAKES LEAD IN INTERTECH COMPETITION

Civil and Structural took a slim lead in the race for the Inter-Technology Competetive Trophy by defeating Food Processing 28-0 in the Intra-Mural football playoff. Prior to the big C & S win Friday, Med. Lab. held first place as a result of their showing on the blood drive. of Food Processing. F.P. put up a good offence, but their defence was unable to stop the running of fast C&S backs

out the season found keen competition, and with a good turnout next term, the vollyball and floor hockey race should be a close one. A pat on the South End to C & S for a good win, and an outburst of rediculous sentiment to Food Processing accompanied by hopes for better luck next term.

Competition resumes again in January when the volleyball season gets under-way, so form a team and get into the race for the trophy.

Standings to date:

	Technology	Points
1.	Civil and Structural	7
2.	Building	6
3.	Food Processing	5
4.	Mechanical	4
5.	Medical Lab.	3
6.	Electrical and Electronics	2

One point is granted for team participation in an intra-mural sport. Further standings and a complete explanation of the rules for the Trophy will be printed in the next issue of this paper.