



# LINK

Vol. 7, No. 6 Thursday, April 6, 1972

## A THREAT OF SUSPENSION

LM3  
B6LS

### THE FAX

While walking through the halls of BCIT on Tuesday, Mar. 28, Mr. Jack Smugler, a 1st year Mechanical student was approached by Mr. Dean Goard, principal of BCIT. The subject of discussion was Mr. Smugler's lack of a tie. Further discussion ensued the next day, Wednesday, where no conclusive decision was reached. On Thursday, during a class, the instructor, Mr. Todd, warned the students of Jack's class that unless a tie was worn during his class, he would be forced to ask the student to leave his class. On returning from the Easter break on Tuesday, Mr. Smugler still refused to wear a tie. As the head of his department, Mr. Cairns, was absent, he went directly to see Mr. Bannerman, head of the engineering division. There he was told that unless he wore a tie, he would be suspended. Mr. Goard was unavailable, being on an extended holiday, according to his secretary.

### THE REAL STORY

In a daring series of moves over the last week, the administration of BCIT has taken a decisive leap backwards. Heralding the down of a new Dark Ages, our fuerhers have de-

to enforce the obsolete dress regulations handed down to us from Heaven (read Victoria) itself. A high-placed official was quoted as saying "One small tie for a man, one giant noose for mankind."

In what may be more than coincidence, the timing of this latest initiative was around Easter. Veteran administration watchers claim this was done to commemorate another famous art of repression nearly 2,000 years ago.

### STRANGE PAGAN RITES

In an attempt to investigate the theory, this reporter decided to infiltrate the bureaucracy. Putting on my best no-face, a tie, and the dullest, stupidest expression I could conceive of, I was able to sneak into a closed meeting held on Sunday. A secret passage-way led from the toilet bowl of one of the staff washrooms to the chambers.

Upon emerging from onw swim, each one of us was given the same dull grey suit, tie, shoes and mask to wear. On the altar which we all faced, stood a statue of Insensitivity the god of bureaucracy, and his apostles, Red Tape and Inefficiency. Their representation

at BCIT led us in numerous efficiency. Their representatives at BCIT led us in numerous holy chants, such as the old-time favorites "Sorry, my hands are tied!" and "I'm just following orders," and "Rules are rules, you know!" The ceremony culminated in a burning of Jerry Rubin in effigy (at least I think it was in effigy).

### COMPUTERS HAPPY

In a separate interview with a highly-placed computer who asked to remain anonymous, further reasons were obtained for the administrations' defence of the freedom for all students to wear a tie or else. "Conformity is good. It promotes efficiency. Efficiency means more for everyone. Our society can then go on to find even more ways for everyone to be the same. And thus promote efficiency. Remember, computers never make mistakes, make mistakes, make mistakes. . ."

This reporter also attempted to obtain a comment from a BCIT student. However, he was unable to find one who had an opinion.

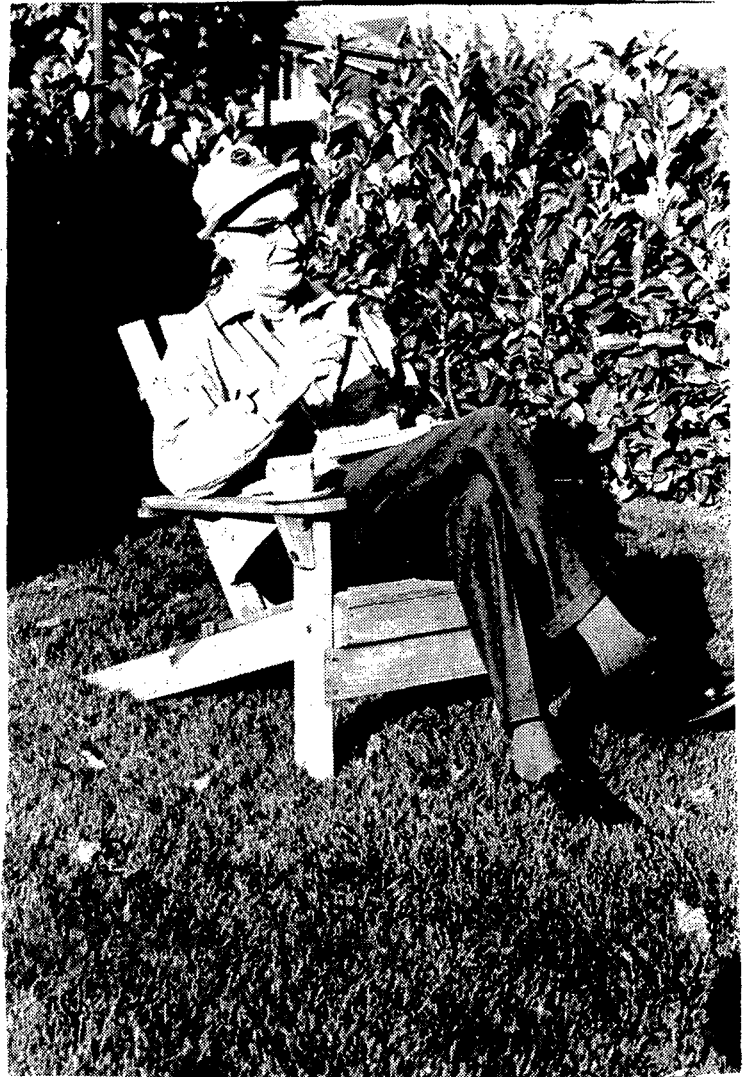


photo by Dick Hol

Would you buy a used tie from this man?

## HOW MUCH IS A TIE WORTH

by Jack Smugler

An interview with Mr. Goard

Last Monday I was walking through the halls of our hallowed institute, minding my own business, when I was accosted by an elderly-looking gentleman asking if I was a member of the school. With appropriate pride, I answered in the affirmative. Some discussion was then held as to the appropriateness of my dress (me being a poor no-tie man). The kindly sir turned out to be Mr. Dean Goard, principal of BCIT, and I turned out to be me. It was decided that further discussion on the subject would be appropriate, so a meeting of heads was arranged for Wednesday. The bodies went to the same room, but, unfortunately, the minds never could occupy quite the same space.

I found Mr. Goard to be a really nice man, and I learnt something in my hour-long discussion with him. I would have come out with fine memories had we simply talked as equals. But, Mr. Goard is principal of BCIT. He has the power to do all sorts of things to me. I, as another human being, having no such powers over him. He is a kindly despot, but a despot nevertheless. He is directed by the business interests and ideology that runs BCIT and

our society. You may ask, if Mr. Goard is a puppet, where are the strings?

To survive in our society, one must make money. And the jobs are controlled by a relatively small group of men who can, and do, order us to act and dress in a certain way before they will allow us to "work". The wearing of a tie offers itself as a perfect example.

A tie is utterly useless!! No one I have ever talked to has ever been able to give me one practical reason for its existence. In actual fact, it can be fatal if worn around machinery. Ties are, supposedly, a matter of fashion. But, in truth, they represent a symbolic castration of the male.

For profits to be maximum, employees must follow orders without question, be it in an assembly line or in a gas chamber. The wearing of a tie is a symbol of one's willingness to accept the fashions and ideology of society, and to conform to those beliefs. Decisive individual dress and thought is thus disavowed and society has an outward symbol of the psychological castration of another male.

It is for precisely this reason that BCIT has such a good employment record. The dress regulations and their outward acceptance by the students indicates to employers that BCIT students are willing to sell themselves out for the rest of their lives for just a few dollars more. In more blunt language, that BCIT graduates are suck-holes.

The crux of Mr. Goard's argument was that if I didn't wear a tie, more BCIT students would have trouble getting a job. I can't argue with that.

But the question I asked was "Why is that true?" Are we really judged by our outward appearance, be it a tie, a haircut or the color of our skin? Or am I to be considered as a free individual, with the ability and knowledge to help society? Mr. Goard said he could recommend as a good person, but would have to consider me a bad employee. If being a good employee means being a mindless robot then I'm proud to be a bad employee!!!! How about you??

Mr. Goard also said I was a selfish person. He said I should be willing to wear a tie for the benefit of the general group of BCIT students. But, before I make any concession of my

ideals, I am very careful of the principle and group involved. I don't believe I'm a selfish person. I've lived for 2 years in a co-operative with 25 adults and 5 children, and I've learned to compromise to the majority, but also to take the depth of feeling of the minority into account. In this case, I felt that the majority (if, in fact, it is a majority, which I begin to doubt) hadn't the right to impose its standards on the minority.

This brought us into a discussion of the very nature of a democracy. I felt that since this is a free country, I have the right to dress in my own manner for an education that I am paying for. Mr. Goard expressed his feeling that with every right in our society there goes a responsibility. This seemed to me the rationale for saying that I have basic rights as long as I don't try to use them!!! What sort of freedom is this? And whose idea of responsibility are we using? Our society supposedly guarantees the right to be different in a peaceful fashion. What's violent about not wearing a tie?

When Mr. Goard gets home wonder what they talked about from school, the first thing I wonder how much a tie is he does is take off his tie. worth?????

We all feel more relaxed without our ties. They seem to be a symbol of something. I've yet to hear of anyone sleeping with their tie on because it makes them feel more comfortable! Frankly, I've always been put off by its similarity to a noose! Myself, I try to be relaxed all the time. That's why I don't like a tie. And if Mr. Goard doesn't want to wear a tie to school, well it's ok with me!!

Really, I just can't see how anyone can tell me how to dress. What if I came up to you in your suit and tie and told you to take them off right away and get your jeans and sweat-shirt on? I don't like ties and suits, so you can't wear them! Sounds dumb, doesn't it? Why shouldn't it sound just as stupid the other way around?

My interview with Mr. Goard terminated after an hour with neither of us having changed our mind. Fine then, we had a good discussion. But, Mr. Goard has the power, and certain forces are probably starting to tighten the nuts on him. I hope he's a big enough person to allow me my freedom. But I wonder. The people who came into his office after me was one of my teachers and the head of my department. I

# Letters to the Editor

dear editor, students, friends.....

I gazed with much interest and amazement upon the most recent attempt to further subvert the minds of BCIT students regarding dress regulations and "industry". I am, of course, referring to the three letters from BCIT alumni submitted to the Link by Dean Goard.

"the Monkey Suit Fallacy"

It seems that these men, as well as their employers, suffer from a strange sort of hallucination when they see a person dressed in a coat and tie (or pants and matching jackets/tunics). They can somehow interpret from this mode of dress that the wearer will be blessed with some magical qualities that imply "upstanding" character, a dignified manner and responsible mature thinking. You know the type. A "hard charger", a "man on the go".

I would hope that most will agree that this is indeed a hallucination. An excellent case in point is right here at BCIT! Just look around at your fellow students. Observe the multitudes of unique personalities. Would you believe they all have on "business dress"?

## "The B.C.I.T. Image"

If BCIT gets its "image" from the way its students dress, then its apparent that something badly off base. Thus, somehow I get the feeling that there's a bit more to it than just what we wear. Mr. Tonoski possibly had the answer when he said, "the real issue is the fact that the student is being told what to do." That's the way they do it in industry!

## "Industry Who?"

Well now lets see, what else do they "do" in industry? They pollute our water and air, ra-

vage our forests, produce instruments of war, support Mr. Bennett, etc. Now, I'm not saying that we're not also to blame for the above or that industry is an uncontrollable monster, but what is an uncon-

monster, but what is so god-damned important about following the example of industry? Instead, why should we not try to set some examples and do our best to change the existing structure??!!

## "The Tightassness Menace"

Anyhow, while I'm on the subject, there's a strange vibration flowing about this institution. It's a vibration very common to the world of business. Commonly, its known as "tight-assedness". The classic symptoms are all apparent: apathy towards the social surroundings, passive submission to "rules", brown noses, and so forth. Having to wear coats, ties and pants with matching jackets/tunics (tunics!?) is one thing, but playing the associated role is another!!

I must, however, point out that the student here is certainly not entirely to blame for this phenomenon. Outlets for the students creativity and free expression are certainly quite lacking. For example: suppose you are an aspiring musician. Or an aspiring artist. Perhaps your thing is sewing. Where can you go to perhaps practice your skills in some small way?? The library?? SAC?? I doubt it. Certainly the space is here. So... My suggestion is that if you have something you'd like to see at BCIT then push for it. You deserve it. You've shelled out one hell of a lot of bread for "activities".

Oh well, see you in the library, love,

David Marshall  
E & E I

## TO THE EDITOR:

Mr. Steve Taylor:

I am back again, with a few comments on your last letter. Firstly, let me emphasize one thing--you and I are little fish in the sea of life, and we must set our priorities within our immediate grasp. You say that you have interests that "transcend the boundaries of the SAC". Extremely commendable, but exactly what are you doing to help change society outside of your local environment???

Yes, I might direct my attention toward what you might consider small items--but if these small items are not righted, how can we expect the larger to follow suit?? Assisting the Shinearama campaign, Xmas carolling for 400 children at Woodlands school, raising money for BCIT's Help Hope '72 and helping out at the Telethon--yes, Mr. Taylor, these are small items--programs to help children walk, talk and lead a fairly normal life. You say the government has lost sight of its priorities and what might I ask has happened to your priorities??

You continue to suggest that people think the system is okay, and that "everytime you let someone impose a rule that's meant to keep you in line you are losing a battle." I'm sure that people are aware of many facets in our system, and in case you haven't noticed, change is at hand. But change takes time, and it doesn't start at the top and work down--it commences with the little things and builds towards the bigger and more important items.

You suggest that another battle is lost everytime another rule is imposed to restrict society members. Consider this if you will in a realistic manner. If you eliminate control on pollution and population growth--the two most important factors surrounding the world today, you are in trouble. Eliminate law and order and you eliminate mankind!!

Yes, Mr. Taylor you can continue to sit on your pedestal and criticize. There are many self-proclaimed judges who continuously picket against war, against over-population, against unemployment and sure as hell it is these same people who will not relocate to find work but gladly accept welfare, and when asked to help unfortunate and crippled citizens in society will suggest that they are "too busy".

May be I am a candidate for the title of "unthinking robot", but I believe I will continue to work to help build society through criticism to a certain degree, but mainly by helping correct smaller items and increase gradually to the larger. I trust there are not too many who possess the ever deadly tongue and lack the initiative to help.

Respectfully,  
John Leech

## TO THE EDITOR:

The second page of the Link is proving to be the humor page of the paper. Perhaps it should be retitled Comedy In and Around BCIT. Aside from Steve Taylor's serious letter on examinations of the school and technology, most of the other letters were really funny. Especially the ones from Dean Goard's dress regulations file. Imagine, we're now actually wearing jeans and open shirts to school. Who would have thought this would happen before Dean Goard retires. I wish he had sent more letters of this quality, the three he contributed were shockingly humorous. As for Paul Tikkanen's reply to Steve Taylor, it was among the funniest of the group. As can be seen, some people are finally openly expressing their opinions about the insane BCIT dress regulations. It can now be determined where they stand on the subject and what's in that space between the front and derriere of their skulls.

John Holmes

## LIBRARY COMMENT INVITED

As a follow-up to the British Columbia Centennial Citizens' Conference on Libraries, which was held last year in Victoria, the Library Development Commission is presenting a series of one-day regional conferences this spring.

The Centennial Community Library and the Burnaby Public Library will sponsor one of the regional conferences on April 29 in the B.C. Institute of Technology, in Burnaby, for ordinary citizens rather than librarians or library leaders.

Some 400 delegates will attend from all over the Lower Mainland. The participants will hear about the present state of the library art and about the exciting future and potential of libraries in this region.

Speakers, a luncheon and workshop discussions will also be featured.

A major theme of the conference will be library networks--individual libraries united in a federation with the entire resources of that federation available to all.

Few communities in B.C. can raise sufficient tax money to provide more than token library service for their residents.

Libraries working together can provide better and more economical service than libraries working alone. This has been demonstrated in B.C. since 1930 when the first regional library system in Canada was organized in the Lower Fraser Valley. A library system is a unit legally established under the Public Libraries Act and eligible to receive local tax support and grants from the province when it meets the provincial standards for library systems.

During recent months, two S.E.T. members have been appointed to the BCIT Civil and Structural Technology Advisory Committee. They are Society President Peter Allan, C.E.T., and Membership & Classification Committee Chairman Doug Duncan, C.E.T. The Society has also been asked to appoint a representative for the Mechanical Technology Advisory Committee and we hope to have this position filled in the very near future.

On March 21, Mr. Allan met with first and second year Civil & Structural Technology students to discuss the S.E.T. what it can do for students, the student's role in the S.E.T. and our technological society. The meeting was informative and well received. We look forward to receiving requests from students of other technologies for similar discussions. Contact the S.E.T. office at 731-6322 for further information. Your Provincial Council members are very willing to meet with you and answer any questions you may have.

As summer approaches, many students will be trying to line up temporary or full-time employment. Society members are reminded of the S.E.T.'s employer referral service and are invited to take advantage of it. We recommend you mail a resume to the S.E.T. office at 2210 West 12th Avenue outlining your academic qualifications, experience, if any, type of work required, temporary or permanent, salary requirements, if out-of-town work acceptable and any other information you think will help us to put you in contact with the right employer. The resume should be in addition to, and not in place of, your contacts with Canada Manpower. Remember, the more lines you have in the water, the better your chances are of catching a fish.

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The newspapers and other media frequently report about charter flight irregularities such as cancellation shortly before the intended departure, or departure from an airport different from the one originally planned, or difficulty of operating the return flight from an overseas destination, mostly London, England.

What is the cause of these irregularities? Mostly it is found in two areas, namely the composition of the passenger group or the quality or intentions of the charter organizer.

To the first: government regulations require that only certain persons are permitted to participate in a charter flight, namely such persons that have been bona-fide members of the chartering organization for at least six months prior to the charter departure. Charter flights which experience irregularities usually carry passengers not eligible under these terms. The result is that the charter flight cannot be carried out as planned, and that the chartering organization is not allowed any further charters in the future. Thus, if the organization has further charters planned and even fully booked, it has to cancel these future flights.

To the second: Recent publicity showed that some charter promoters advertised charter departures at certain times, via certain airlines, from certain airports, at certain costs. It appears that they actually had no intention to operate a charter at these terms, but were trying to create sales on charter flights planned from near-by (sometimes across-the-border) airports. It also appeared that in some instances they did not even have an aircraft under charter. Thus the advertisement misrepresented the actual offer considerably - above all else, ad-

vertising a charter to the public makes the charter illegal to boot.

WHY are charter flights of WESTERN STUDENT SERVICES different? In the first place, the charter flights are contracted for by your student organization through their coordinating office, WESTERN STUDENT SERVICES. WSS knows the rules under which charter flights may be performed, and adheres to them. Only bona-fide students and their family dependents (spouses, children, parents when living in the same household with the student) are accepted for booking on the flights, and no public advertising of the charter flights is undertaken. Only you, the student, will learn of the flights on campus and through your own student newspaper. Therefore, government authorities

are permitting the charter flights of your student organization to operate as planned and as applied for.

Your student organization Your student charter flight are not in the hands of any charter "promoter". And the bulletins and other information available in your campus travel offices is factual, stating dates of flights, departure and destination airports and prices quite clearly. You will find no misrepresentation.

So, if you want to assure yourself of a worry-free vacation or work trip this summer or fall, there is an easy way: just book your seats on a bona-fide charter, one in which you can legally participate, namely a charter of your own student organization, arranged through WESTERN STUDENT SERVICES

## Elevators

Webster's defines the elevator as the person or thing which lifts up, but makes no mention about coming down again. It must therefore be assumed then that by elevator we mean a machine which moves people in both directions, up and down. The most important item contained in an elevator is the numbers which light up for each floor level. People stare at these with intense fascination and by appearances, never appear to be bored with them. It is widely known that speaking in an elevator is strictly forbidden. The only exception to this law is a stalled elevator where someone might make a passing remark about the weather. This is frowned upon but no prosecuting actions are taken, the predicament gives room for forgiveness. The second most important feature in an elevator is the walls. It can be noted that all wall spaces are the first

to be taken by the elevator rider during the brief journey. To stand in the center of an empty elevator is as crazy as standing on an empty bus. Eye to eye contact must never be made in elevators because, for that brief spell, the machine has control over the lives of the users. To introduce a human element, such as emotion, speech or singing, might induce the machine to go berserk, crashing in a shower of debris at the bottom of the shaft taking the lives of the human riders with it. Naturally cases of this sort are kept top secret, if they got around, machines might lose some of their enormous powers over man and man might eventually take over the world. He has enough problems fixing the machines without having a burden of that magnitude to handle.

by John Holmes

# A motorbus, a jug of wine and thou in the wilderness.



We want you to run away to Europe with us.

We'll drain our last pint of Guinness at the Tournament Pub in Earls Court, London, hit the road south to the Channel and be in Calais by sunset.

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We'll provide a small zippy European motorbus and your camping gear and a young cat to drive it who knows every wineshop from here to Zagreb, plus how to ask for a john, or how to find your way back home to bed, smashed, later on.

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Persons travelling out of Canada this summer can obtain their immunization shots now at the Health Service in the East wing of the SAC.

Hours 8:30 - 11:30 a.m.  
12:30 - 4:30 p.m.

Free Birth Control Handbooks are now available in the Student Association office in SAC.



# Editorial

Well the students at BCIT have once again proved that they are most lethargic and most frightened of extending themselves.

It's election time at this Institute. Nominations for the Executive closed last Thursday and there are only four people nominated for the seven positions. In fact, because four people do not make a quorum Tony Schelling, President elect is also taking the position of Secretary-Treasurer.

What is incredibly astounding is that each nominated person has already won by acclamation.

The conclusion one may deduce from this great show of apathy is that the students do not give a damn about who governs them. They do not give a damn about the power they might have if they got off their fat asses. They have no interest or pride in their school. And they do not care about the future.

All you people going into second year have been given an opportunity to take part in the democratic process for self-government. You have declined this, you have declined an opportunity to improve on this slow to evolve institute. You all deserve a return to primeval feudal times.

No, far worse you deserve to return to the age of Stonehedge Slavery as miserable peons that you are.

## LINK

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## In the SAC

It certainly is a revelation that so many students are really interested in what the Student Association can do for them. Not only are two positions on the Executive still open, but two positions are filled by the same person.

You should all be proud of your tech reps for their efforts at promoting the Association. It would be better if the reps did not exist. All the verbal crap we put up with from council all year and look what happens. Nothing!! My advice to the students who do car and have submitted nominations is to tell next year's council to rotate on extended protruberences.

The Executive this year have gone to a lot of work to lay a sound foundation for an excellent Association. Everything has been done to create an air of responsibility and now it will be for some future Executive to start over again.

If anyone is still interested, the positions of Vice-President Internal, Treasurer and Clubs Chairman are still open. The new President, Tony Schelling, also holds the position of Treasurer buy would gladly relinquish the position to anyone who feels that they are capable.

Maybe I have just hit upon the problem. There are no students at BCIT capable of holding a position on the Executive. Maybe all those tech reps really did not know what they were talking about ( we suspected that all along).

Assuming the above is true and I have no reason to suspect that it isn't, I am almost glad that I will be graduating this year. I come out a winner; the students are the losers. I go out to an extremely well-paying and extremely good job that comes as a result of my extra-curricular activities and has nothing to do with my diploma in Marketing. It is too bad that you first year students will not have the same chance.

## WINE RAFFLE

An effort is being made to raise a few dollars so that the Oenological Society ( the wine tasting club) can hold a couple of meetings this year. Because it is so near to the end of the school year, student government has little money that is un-committed. Therefore, a "fund raising" scheme of some sort is in order.

Call this scheme a raffle if you wish, but it could be called (1) a donation in which you pay for the receipt (2) the receipts are numbered and (3) some lucky numbers from among those receipts will receive "glorious prizes". (Technically called donations, your ticket or receipt might even be tax deductible.)

Up to 300 tickets are going to be exchanged for each donation of 50¢ and from among these tickets one lucky person will be able to receive a case of assorted European red wines. In this case will be:

- 2 Bulgarian Gamza's
- 2 Spanish Yago's
- 2 French Beaujolais Superieur's
- 2 French Mouton Cadet's
- 2 Italian Bardolino's

Yes, first prize--twelve bottles valued at \$35.00. Second prize is two bottles of Italian Asti Spumante and third prize is two bottles of French Anjou Rose, and there will be a small fourth prize--one bottle of French Calvet's Blanc de Blanc.

Drawing will be on April 19, at 2p.m. in the SAC cafeteria. More than one ticket may be acquired by any person but only one prize to a person.

tickets available from Oenological Society members, or Grace, the Student Association Secretary (SAC Building) or at various outlets around campus.

## HEALTH SERVICE

Persons travelling out of Canada this summer can obtain their immunization shots now at the Health Services, east wing, SAC.

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## P. C.'s Don't Need Student Vote

Recently, I attended the Progressive Conservative Parties' nomination convention for the Federal riding of Burnaby-Seymour. There were a number of concerned residents of this riding attending this meeting. It just so happened that a number of these concerned people were students. I indirectly quote a reaction from Mrs. Mary Knight, wife of the president of the Progressive Conservative Party, Burnaby-Seymour as she informally addressed 2 people, sitting next to me, "What right do these students have, coming to this meeting?" "They give no monies to the party," (two dollars is nothing, for a BCIT student to join a political party), "its dirty pool."

Dirty pool she says!! let me remind this part president wife that before the meeting was to open, a deadline of 8:30 pm was imposed for registry to vote in the nominations. There happened to be a line of people waiting to register for this convention, so they could vote for the candidate worthy of their vote, to represent Burnaby-Seymour for the Progressive Conservative Party (entry form filled out, money (for the Party), in hand).

Due to the error of one party's neutral executive; at least 5 people were cut off from registering, because of the 8:30 pm deadline. Before the deadline, the registrar, Mr. John George, of National Life Insurance, after taking in a fair amount of money (and being very neutral) just had to go in search of change for a \$5.00 bill. When he returned, according to him, the deadline of 8:30 pm had expired. The result, more than 5 concerned people turned away from registering.

The president and also chairman of the Party, for the Federal Burnaby-Seymour riding, Mr. Nelson Knight when contested about this registration refusal (2-3 minutes later) showed his incompetence when in effect he stated, "I can't do anything about it." He checked his watch, finding the time to be 8:31 pm--deadline up.

It just so resulted that Mr. Hanrahan lost the nomination by 5 votes. The 5 people turned away from registration? We'll never know, but I can assure you that this party lost a number of student votes from this act of --age, incompetence, ignorance (take your pick).

In my account, here's what happened: The registrar, Mr. John George and associates, Mrs. Knight, counted the number of eligible voters, as registering, neared the deadline, co-incidental as it may seem, 61 eligible voters had registered, including 33 portraying the Davidson badge, (Davidson and Hanrahan, as of 8:15 pm were the two candidates contesting the position of representative for the Progressive Conservative Party for the Federal riding of Burnaby-Seymour. Therefore only 28 votes could possibly be cast towards Hanrahan. Why should they jeopardize their candidate (Davidson) and allow 5 or more people to register?

(They don't wear the Davidson badge) (also purely coincidental, that they all looked like students)--"dirty pool", to quote Mrs. Knight or politics??

If its politics, I'd like to give my condolences to Mr. George Abbott, who gave one hell of a nominees' speech, and to Mr. Hanrahan, who complimented Mr. Abbott's speech with also one hell of a candidates' speech. I'll admit reluctantly though, their

speeches would not have had to be much, to better anything, except a documentary of Robert Stanfield and the Progressive Conservative Party. Where

sive Conservative Party. Were these candidates there to sell themselves to the party, or to sell the party to themselves?

It's a pity that more people were not out to this meeting, for is they were, they would have seen the political scene

in action (partially anyway)--it doesn't matter how you play the game. It's whether you win or lose.

I say unto you (verily, verily) is this politics? Is it fair? (Depends on who wins, Mr. Popularity or Mr. Not so well known). What chance does the Progressive Conservative have in the next election? (Mr. Darril Warren?) (What about student votes?) Although they give no monies to the party, they are

but a few in number--Burnaby-Seymour, Vancouver, B.C., Canada--think about it!!!

Norm Gregson

Mr. Gordon F. Gibson, special assistant to the Prime Minister (on leave of absence) and Liberal representative for the Federal riding of Vancouver South will be on Campus, April 12 at 12:30 in rooms 197 & 198. Come and see a real student supporter.

*Why can't Confederation be like this?*



**Gordon F. Gibson**

**Former Special Assistant to the P.M.**

**speaks on**

**"B.C. in Confederation!"**

**and other topics of interest**

**Wednesday April 12, 12:30 P.M. Rooms 197-198**

**Presented by**

**BCIT Student Association and The Business Society**

## A Weekend With B. C. Ferries

Easter Weekend!! A time for everybody and his best friends' dog to take to the highway en route to holiday homes.

My family's camp is on an island on the "Sunshine Coast" about 20 miles due north of Powell River. It's location facilitates the need of not one, but two B.C. Ferries--an experience in itself.

At 6 o'clock I headed towards Horseshoe Bay on a rather wet Friday morning. Having been travelling up this coast since babe in arms and having driven the road myself for the last 6 years, I was what you might call a "seasoned line-up waiter". As I was speeding along the bumper to bumper traffic on the upper levels highway at approximately 25m.p.h., I thought back to the time when the line-up extended to the end of Fisherman's Cove and quickly dismissed any possibility of this happening to me again--that was my first mistake. We all came to a rather abrupt halt about one mile before Fisherman's Cove and with my mouth gaping and my eyeballs bulging I surveyed what looked to be a snaking line of stationery cars reaching to points unknown and disappearing around a corner. Well, I thought (as I sometimes do) there wasn't any report of an accident and I was sure that Roughrider Days in Squamish didn't have this much of a following--it must be B.C. Ferries. The line didn't move for 1/2 hour and as my expression changed from amazement to anger I noticed three or four cars turn down an old road. Did they know something I didn't? What the hell said I and I zoomed out of the line and down the road. After losing one car in a great pot-hole and losing another in someone's back yard, four of us miraculously made it to the lower road and proceeded forthwith the Horseshoe Bay.

Standing at the junction of the two highways in front of 50 million steaming cars (and people) was either a salesman for the Florida Fruit Growers Association or one of West Vancouver's finest. After closer inspection, I discovered that it was, indeed, W. Van's finest and he had by this time turned back all of my cohorts in crime. As I inched forward I pondered my fate but to my surprise he was called over by one of the cars in the line. I had run through all four gears before he opened his mouth and I ended up, having passed 3 or 4 miles of cars, in the "Langdale Lineup". I received a little orange card on my windshield--number 784 and as I came to a stop in my designated lane I noticed steam pouring out of the large American chrome boat behind me--the steam wasn't in fact coming from the car, but from the family inside who had been eye witness to my escapade.

Now, one might think that on a holiday weekend, even B.C. Ferries would have foresight enough to add extra sailings to their otherwise inadequate

schedule--wrong again. "Son of Tub", otherwise known as the Langdale Queen, was sitting in Berth 2 for 2 hours before it finally oozed over to Berth 1 and proceeded to load cars. I was, as I usually am, the last vehicle on board crammed up between three clowns on racing bikes and a 1956 VW bus. I quickly joined the stampede to the cafeteria and after having gulped down one stale cup of coffee and some prefabricated toast and jam, I planted myself in a plastic chair and read the paper. Having read my horoscope for the day, which incidentally cautioned me to be patient, the boat lunged to the left and then to the right and finally careened into the Langdale Terminal.

Of course, being last on the boat, I was last off--I wonder why the reverse is never true? Anyhow, I ended up following god knows how many cars on which is probably the world's curviest road to the Earls Cove Terminal. I quickly grabbed my schedule whafting through the hieroglyphics to determine how long a wait I had to suffer through--turned out it was 2 hours. So this is the good life Mr. Ban-it, I thought to myself. Actually, I felt like shouting it from the roof of my car for all to hear however I was convinced that my feelings were more than mutual.

Well, away we went on the Bowen Queen (? ! ?) and I broke down and decided to buy lunch. Mistake number 13. One dried out tea bun, one salmon sandwich full of bones, and god only knows what else, and some weird concoction they had the audacity to call orange juice.

Saltery Bay is the name of the last terminal and having left B.C. Ferries far behind me I spent a totally enjoyable weekend on Savary Island (which I won't go into since this article is the Ballad of the B.C. Ferries).

Monday rolled along much too soon and as I left Savary, I contracted a bad taste in my mouth in anticipation of yet another day with B.C. Ferries. I must have broken every preceding record of driving time en route to Saltery Bay and I expected a huge line of weary travellers. To my astonishment there was hardly a soul at the terminal--what's wrong I exclaimed to the public servant who was playing tiddliwinks with the change from the cash register, "Everybody up and left last night," he jeered with an air of satisfaction. The boat whistle droaned as the Bowen Queen slid around the point and after dropping one foot from the ramp to the deck and smashing my muffler, I was away for Earl's Cove.

Again, I was last off and again I followed every VW in the Lower Mainland through the twisting "highway" (and I use that term loosely) back towards Langdale where again I had anticipated a long lineup. You can imagine my feeling of joy when I slipped into a relatively empty ferry terminal with only one hour to wait.

One and a half hours later the original "Tub" otherwise known as the Sunshine Coast Queen, was docked and cars started pouring into the lower deck. Having destroyed my taste buds on the Bowen Queen I dared only drink coffee to suffice my appetite as I lay sprawled out on Early Rhodesian junk furniture. The top was rocking violently back and forth and since I hadn't noticed any appreciable wind, I wondered what in the world was going on--as did the entire room. Well, the boat hadn't even left the dock yet and one later when it finally did shake itself loose, I was looking hard a port for any devastating ripples that might return this relic to her rest at the bottom of the sound--where it should have been long ago.

Not any too soon, we were back at Horseshoe Bay and as the long tired line of cars weaved its way along the upper levels and I bid adieu to B.C. Ferries, only not in those words, for the time being and may I rest in peace 'til yet another holiday finds me fuming in some long line waiting for B.C. Ferries--waiting and waiting and waiting and waiting and . . . . .

by John Kenmuir



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## The Drunk

"No!" he stated as he finished his beer, "I just won't stand for it anymore!" He went to get another bottle from the fridge. "It's a problem that could be solved overnight, except for the cops pussy footing around."

I noted, with surprise, that he was suffering no ill effects from the previous eight beer he had drunk. In fact, he had become much more congenial. Before we, or should I say he started this conversation, I was an educated bum but as the beers rolled by I graduated to a bosom pal. I don't know if it shows, but my stomach just turned.

"Grass, heroin, they're the same thing, they're both dangerous drugs. If we banded together their menace could be removed."

He belched loudly and I looked with astonishment to see he had just finished his latest beer.

"Alcohol, and especially beer, are just great. They sort of take you away from the routine of things; give you drive and enthusiasm, as if you could do almost anything. I don't believe all that garbage about

drunken drivers, in fact, I drive really good when I've had a couple."

It was obvious to him that he was losing his audience.

"Well it would be all right if young people got drunk now and then, but getting high is out of the question, why drugs is a crutch, a release."

I didn't see him get this beer.

"Beer is a working mans' drink. After a hard days' work, a man needs some beer to round off the day. But puffing on a little cigarette isn't manly, now is it?"

He continued on dogmatically beginning to slurr every other word.

"I've been drinking all my life and it hasn't hurt me, but who knows what drugs will do to the people who use them. I never heard of a drunk wanting to fly out of no twenty story building. Drugs make you go all funny in the head. You get hooked and then you've had it. Drugs should be banned." "You're a good kid, you know? I like you, I only wish you would cut your hair, it's not manly."

I thought this was going to last a long time, so I excused myself and went outside for a breath of air, and a special cigarette.

by John Holmes

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## GIFT TAX LAW

As it presently stands and as a few people have interpreted it, the new Gift Tax Law is very poorly written and consequently contains many ridiculous suggestions. Some of the facts are:

- 1) You are exempt a \$10,000 gift annually to your spouse
- 2) You are exempt 5-\$2,000 gifts to 5 different people
- 3) You are exempt only those charities that use the money in B.C. The various charities must also become registered with the Minister of Finance.

There are two points, technicalities, that makes this act ridiculous. As it stands, it matters not how large, whether \$1.00 or \$1,000 gift, **everyone** must submit a report. This means everyone-whether 5 yrs.

old or 95 yrs. old. The second flaw which adds a chuckle to the situation is that it is not specified that a person must be a resident of B.C. in order to file a report on gifts. This technically suggests that **every person in the world** must submit a gift report to Victoria, B.C. Surely the passing of this bill was an accident on the part of the government, for one doesn't normally do things that make him (them) the laughing stock of society.

The idea's of the act cannot be strongly protested, but surely time could have been taken to word the act properly. Until the act is clarified you'd better keep close control of your gifts, whether large or small or you may be eligible for some time in the B.C. Pen.

J. E. Leech

## B. S. COLUMN

Good grief Mr. Bennett, you're not alone in your dual function as Premier and Finance Minister of the Province. Our own Tony Shelling has captured both the position of President and Treasurer. Not only that friends, but the position of V. P. Internal and Clubs Chairman are still open and just waiting for someone to claim them. That's right, claim them. There are not going to be any elections so anyone can just walk in and say "Hi, I'm here." Now I've heard of apathy before but this is ridiculous. BCIT, you really missed the boat. Are you sure you're playing with a full deck??

Definition of optimism-- "engraving the flag football cup with the winner's name before the game is played. The winners?? Marketing II of course (who incidentally won it last year as Marketing I).

The Business Society's next Coffee House will be Thursday, April 6 from 7:30 till 12:00. Music will be provided by Solid Comfort--a great group playing everything from old rock to blue grass. BCIT's own VP External, Grant Crittenden will also be pickin' & pluckin' and singing for the masses (?) Masses? -- Well we hope so anyhow. Good old Irish coffee is again on sale for 75¢. A shot of Irish for 75¢ and fruit of the vine goes for \$2.50. Admission stays at \$1.00 for non-members and 75¢ for members. Make a point of being there and join in the fun.

Well folks the Society made it's last and I mean it's last token effort of giving people an even break and holding a meeting so that their complaints may be aired. Two gentlemen in particular requested that the meeting be held and assured me that they would be there. As I had thought, neither one showed and whether or not they had legitimate excuses or not is not for me to say. I will say, however, that they had their chance and they blew it!!

John Kenmuir  
Pres. Bus. Soc.



photo by Dan McAuliffe

# SOLID COMFORT

# IN CONCERT

**PRESENTED BY: BUSINESS SOCIETY**

**Thurs. April 6, 7:30-12:00**

**COVER: \$1.00 B.S. MEMBERS: 50¢**

**IRISH COFFEE: 75¢ FRUIT OF THE VINE \$2.50**  
**SHOT OF IRISH: 50¢ COFFEE: 10¢**

# IMPRESSIONS



Somewhere in between all those movies and bands you should try the GASLIGHT THEATRE RESTAURANT, 110 Water Street, Gastown. The stage musical, "Oh, Gastown!", was recommended to me and I zapped down to evil old Gastown to see it.

The restaurant is very gas-townish-brick walls, wooden beams checkered table cloths, garden chairs and dim lighting. While eyeing a stage with a "gastown" backdrop, I had a Viennese Coffee--a \$.75 rip-off. Then, a bowl of "stewed veal." Real pioneer stuff--very, very, good. Served by an extraordinary peaceful waitress.

The show is fun. I immediately fell in love with a female singing the "Gastown Blues"--a lady named Ruth Nicol. So it must be admitted that I looked for her throughout the rest of the show. However, I will not let this affect my cool, clear thinking, totally logical and brilliant male egotistical mind when playing the "I'm God" role of criticising an art.

A jumping, grinning musical on the life, business and culture of our own Gastown, the entire performance is charged with political satire, dancing, singing and vaudeville comedy. Lots of life, bounce and appeal.

The company, composed of Philippa Purchase, Joy McGregor, Nora McClelland, RUTH NICOL, Mike Fox, Ed Milaney and Bruce Smith, really gets it on.

Philippa Purchase, by the way, is the wife of one of BCIT's cooler teachers and is extremely noticeable too. A dazler--no wonder Keith is always in a good frame of mind.

The show is clinched by Mike Fox and his far out impression of our beloved mayor. Well worth seeing! Give it a try today or tomorrow.

Many thanks to Joy Metcalfe for the table.

"Free List and Golden Age Privilege Cards Suspended"  
--No student rates--First show 9:30 a.m.; last show 10:15 p.m; not to mention 3 shows on Sunday. And the price--\$2.50 in the afternoon, \$3.00 in the evening and \$3.50 on weekends. Fuck. It sure sounds like the Orpheum is trying to make a little money on "THE GODFATHER".

Believe me -- if you've read the book, there is no use going out of your way to see the movie. It will just let you down. The novel is deep with insight and history, with culture and tradition, with philosophy and meaning. The movie when compared, is a shallow Hollywood "quickie".

However, those who haven't read the book can view this flick as a flick. In that case, I'm sure it would be a very good movie--maybe even excellent.

Reverse Psychological Advertising--cancel all viewing privileges, cram as many shows as you can into a day, jack up the price and you can be sure of drawing large crowds.

Fuck again, I used to go to the Saturday matinee at the Ridge Theatre for 15 cents!!!

\*\*\*\*\*

I was thinking about the employment scene; the other day, and my mind happened to rest on what I saw of BCIT's "Canada Manpower" office, last year.

I wanted a part-time job and I went to our resident employment agents and filled out one of those "put your life on paper" application forms. I stepped into a 2 by 2 cubicle with some cat; hat in hand, head bowed, and humbly requested part-time work.

The following is not a quote. It is my recollection of the conversation. He asked me if I owned a car. When I said yes, he told me that it wasn't considered too cool for a student to spend his money on a car. He also stated that "they" didn't approve of part-time work for BCIT students as it conflicted with study. I replied that when one needs money he has to work to survive. He informed me of the fact that I had known of my coming to BCIT, in advance, and that I should have planned to have my financial status in order. That really blew my mind--the rest of our conversation was a blurr. No job!!!

The more I think about it, the madder I get. So I'll wrap this up quick like.

Now listen you dummy. You call yourself a placement agent. I think you're full of shit.

a. The entire life style of the system is geared towards owning a car. BCIT is the systems' show piece. So don't tell me I can't drive a car to BCIT.

B. How can a world of theory, like BCIT, function properly without the practical experience of employment.

c. I'll admit part-time employment can conflict with study. But so can the beer parlour, television, chasing women, or any other extra curricular activity.

d. A student who could be working loses thousands of dollars by going to BCIT for 2 years. I had (and I'm sure many had less) approximately 6 months notice of my accept-

ance to BCIT. How in the hell can one prepare for a multi-thousand dollar budget in such a short time??? I'd like to see you do it!!!!!!

e. Food in my stomach is my number one necessity. BCIT is much much less. So get off your ass and do your job.

\*\*\*\*\*  
Now that the sun is out, everyone is saying, "It's a shame to work on such a nice day." Well, why do we work (within four walls, when it's so beautiful outside?? I don't know. It seems stupid. Surely all our intelligence could have worked out a system where Vancouverites worked on rainy days and took holidays on the sunny ones. It would be so fine.

Our society is supposed to be for us. I think almost everyone wants to be outside when it is clear and warm. So let's go.

At least, let's see some outside classes. So what if no work gets done? Isn't happiness more important??

\*\*\*\*\*  
To Paul Tikkanean--I'm sure our principal is "a nice man concerned only with the good of his subjects." But some people (Steve Taylor) seems like one) don't want to be "subjects". That's the point.

To Mr. Goard--the letters you sent to Doug Graham are not impressive. It doesn't matter who wants the dress regulations retained--old alumni, young alumni, "industry", or the government. Every year will bring more dissenters. You see, times are changing and so are ideas, philosophies and motives. You will have to accept that.

\*\*\*\*\*

Peter Dawson

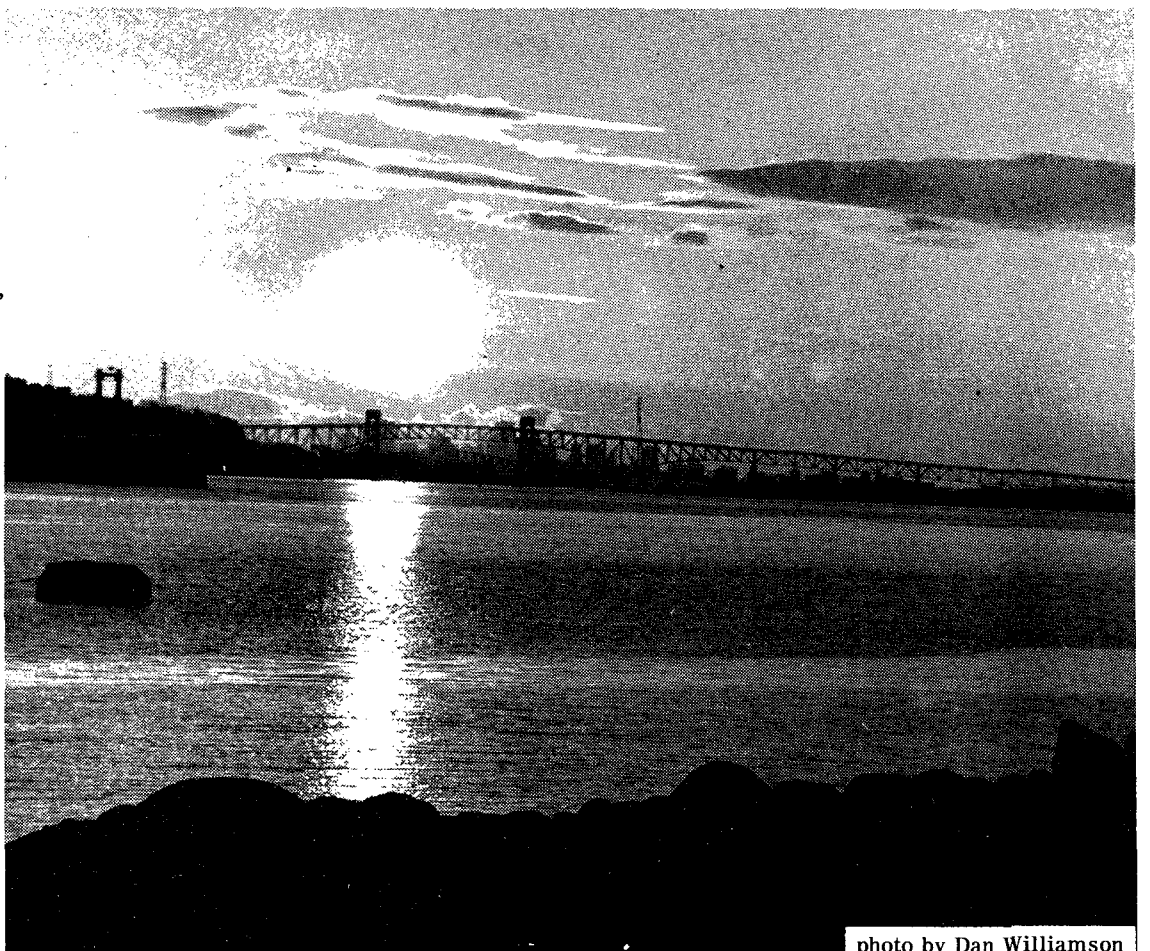
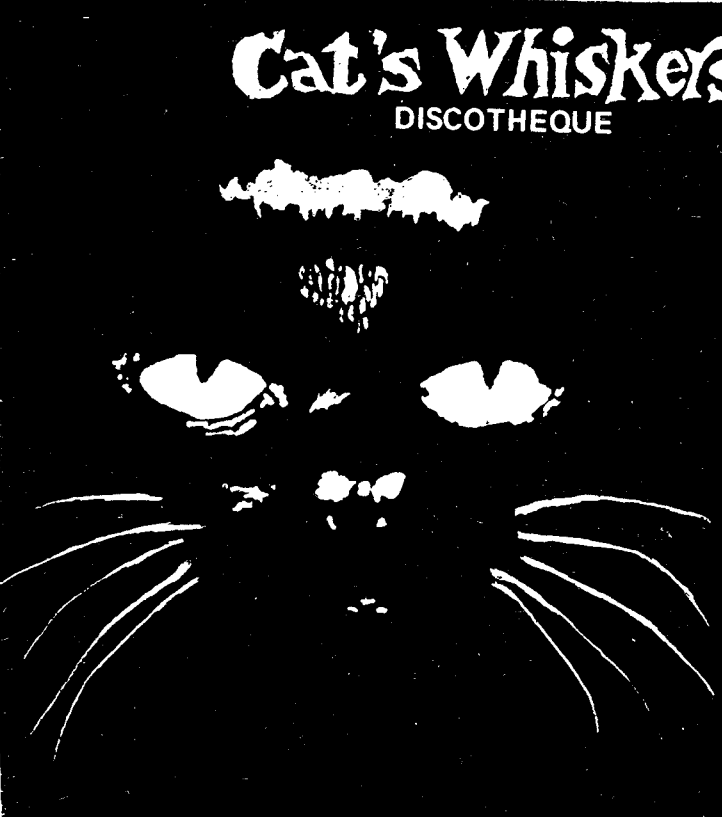


photo by Dan Williamson

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