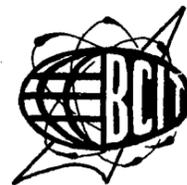


anything!
as
"you're
putting
me on."

LINK



ONLY 22 DAYS
BEFORE EXAMS

CAMPUS QUEEN WEEK

CONGRATULATIONS BUSINESS

By JAL

CAMPUS QUEEN



Bruce Stott PHOTO

BCIT Campus Queen and B.M.O.C. R - L Spencer Lee and Grace Hammon (Business).

MINISTER OF EDUCATION

HERE WEDNESDAY

The Minister of Education, Donald Brothers and the Minister of Public Works, William Chant, will be visiting BCIT this Wednesday, November 20th from 10:00 a.m. 'til noon.

The officials will meet with BCIT's administration and student government representatives.

The reason for the visit is to gain first hand information in regards to BCIT and allow BCIT to present problems which presently exist.

With this visit, the Department of Education will be more informed as to the situation at BCIT and deal with issues regarding the institute in a more informative manner.

OPEN HOUSE

The BCIT Students' Association, with the co-operation of administration and staff, will be sponsoring an "Open House" at BCIT sometime next year.

A Student Committee has been established to organize the event with representatives from each technology option.

This is the first open house held at the institute. Tentative plans are for a two-day affair, the first day being open to all

business persons and the second day open to the general public.

The success of "Open House" depends upon student co-operation and support.

What better way is there to promote BCIT? Staff and administration are behind the idea all the way — student participation will make it the best open house possible.

More information in future Link issues.

POLITICAL SPEAKERS

Four spokes of the mayoralty race — Phillips, Emmott, Smith and Boyce or Yee — will be speaking at a special meeting this Wednesday,

November 20th in Room 197-8 at 11:30 a.m.

The topic of the meeting will be "Civil Politics."

Congratulations must be extended to Miss Grace Hammon and Mr. Spencer Lee (from Business) our new Campus Queen and Best Man on Campus for 1968-69.

Business certainly deserves a pat on the back for their energetic and, at times, imaginative campaign.

The Thursday coup, when they kidnapped the queen candidates, was admittedly brilliant ... we shall ignore the immature reactions of some of our students who instigated a minor riot ...

Multitudes of posters showed a good deal of effort on everyone's part and certainly brightened our normally dull walls ... we heard that pulling for photos caused some excitement and improved relations between some of the candidates — willing to explain that one, Broadcasting?

The skits presented on Tuesday provided good entertainment for all.

The three top ones were Broadcasting (with talent from the news, weather and sports reporters???) who brought down the house, Business (based on Little Red Riding Hood), and Building (Robin and His Seven Hoods).

Although Thursday's stunts were poorly — if at all — organized, and some degenerated to rowdy brawls, the school saw its first real show of spirit.

If this enthusiasm could be channeled into more creative activities I'm sure we could all benefit ... And say, did anyone get the telephone number of that gorgeous chick with the brawny legs?

All right, if Hotel/Motel have the beds and bar, who is willing to supply the girls and booze ... what a party that could be!!

We think the school is ready to believe one instructor's remark that "there is more talent in Broadcasting than you can shake a stick at!" Great Hootenanny!

The Building Technology (who have now sponsored the Campus Queen events four times out of the five years they have been held ... are you guys greedy or just suckers?) and Bob Moffat (their ever-energetic Social Superman) also deserves a hearty thank you from everyone for all the work they did to organize the Campus Queen Week and stage the dance held Friday night at the PNE Showmart.

They expected 1,400 people, but the 1,000 who did come, enjoyed dancing and drinking to the tunes of the "5 Man Cargo" ... the same boys who entertained you at the Wednesday, November 6th soc-hop.

The many favorable comments we have since heard, prove their popularity — example: "they were great!"

Our four honorable judges, who also attended the various functions held during the campaign week, said they found it very difficult to decide among the 17 blushing beauties and their dash-

ing escorts.

However, at 10:30 it was finally announced that the Business candidates, Grace Hammon and Spencer Lee (who earned 47 of 50 possible points) had won.

Broadcast's Bette Wiens and Joe Khoury (with 45 points) were first runners-up and Building's Lesley Webster and Tom Almas (43 points) were second runners-up.

We would like to formally thank our four judges — Mrs. Adrienne Cameron (verrrry nice!) of her own Adrienne School of Charm and Modelling, Mr. Roy Hennessy of "boss radio" CKLG (get their fingers in everything, don't they!), Mr. J. T. Field, registrar of BCIT, and Mr. G. Berkenpas, of Building instructor at BCIT, for all their time and consideration.

They did a wonderful job.

Gifts from all the technology clubs were given to the two winners and Building presented an engraved sterling silver beer stein to the BMOC (which you may rest assured will be put to good use) and an engraved gold (sterling gold???) bracelet to the Queen.

Adrienne Cameron donated a course in make-up techniques (for the queen only, unfortunately) at her school of charm and modelling — that is the wild purple house by Burrard Street Bridge with a matching purple car.

A "purple day" was also given to the two runners-up, Bette Wiens and Lesley Webster.

Sigis' Side Door awarded our queen and her best man an evening a free pass on campus on the house — as the old saying goes.

The night club also sponsored (that is paid for, folks!) an extra half hour at the end of the dance so things didn't have to break up until 1:30. (We will now take this opportunity to remind you that the fabulous "5 Man Cargo" may be heard again down at Sigis' Side Door ... I wonder how much that little plug is worth to The Link?).

Even the wild week and its activities and studies somewhat has created some controversy among both staff and students, a lot of fun was certainly had by all ... would you believe most?

It provided an opportunity for normally conservative students to let their brush cuts down and let off a little pent up steam before a valve goes off half-cocked.

Anyway, good stimulating (?) controversy never hurt anyone.

We hear that Frank Gruen has manipulated one of his statistics classes into conducting an "academic statistical survey" which will attempt to measure the controversy? attitudes? opinions? or something or other, so we will be looking forward to hearing from his group.

... But now, back to the books, eh gang?

WE HAVE A CAMPUS QUEEN - DO YOU??

(or the Day of The Great Queen Robbery)

Once again Business demonstrated their superior organizational and administrative abilities on Thursday — stunt day — when they kidnapped all the campus queen candidates.

A Business spokesman said after the event, "It was the power of the mighty memo combined with superb pre-planning and executive level split-second decisions that brought about the success of this fantastic feat."

The climax of the stunt was when the girls, still unaware that they had been kidnapped, were being driven to Stanley Park (for a lesson in business ethics!)

and CKLG announced over the radio that Business had captured all the queen candidates — ever been the girls???

Thanks go to all those top Business executives for their assistance in executing the stunt and, of course, to the girls for their un-knowing co-operation and pleasant company.

Thanks also to Roy Hennessy and CKLG for the use of their studios.

Finally, congratulations to Grace and Spencer of being 1968-69 campus queen and BMOC and to all technologies for a fine and sporting competition.



OSCAR BROWN PHOTO

Kidnapped Queen candidates. Smiling??? (Oh, they didn't know at the time.)

the LINK

The LINK is the newspaper of the Students' Association of the British Columbia Institute of Technology, 3700 Willingdon, Burnaby, British Columbia. The Editor-in-Chief is responsible to the Publications Chairman, who in turn is responsible to the Student Executive Council for the success, quality and content of this publication. Neither administration nor instructional staff of the Institute edits or censors the materials or opinions expressed herein.

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LETTERS

TO THE EDITOR



Dear Sir:

First, congratulations to you and your staff for the quality of publications which you have so far created this term. I hope that you will be able to maintain the standard you have set in offering the vital link between the students, BCIT and the community.

In reading the last issue of The Link, October 28th, 1968, two articles stood out which I felt demanded my comment.

First was the editorial of "Secret Meetings." As the core of the governing body of the BCITSA Executive, I feel I have the right to discuss policy, procedure, and action, related to the advancement of the BCIT and its students, at a private sitting.

This is the accepted procedure followed, not only in business, but also in other educational institutes today.

The results of these meetings are not hidden. They are printed and available for any registered BCIT student to read.

Secondly, our friend Toto wrote in part that "... positions have never made a man."

Personally, as one who is experienced in seeing changes in himself fostered by demanding positions, I disagree and I will be glad to elaborate if asked to do so.

Suffice to say, it may take a man to fill a position, but the man is constantly learning and a demanding position fosters development of a better man at a more rapid rate.

Also, during the last post-council meeting discussion, you suggested that I be aware of unrest within the general student body.

To those who are displeased with any situation, I offer these suggestions:

1. Come out to the Council Meetings and air your problem(s) under "Grievances"; the meetings aren't that long.

2. See your respective member of the Council, Technology President or Vice President, Sports or Social Chairman, it is part of his job to air your complaints at Council Rep meetings.

I have not been made aware either personally or through Council Meetings, of any serious problem.

We are your servants and if you, as the student body, do not inform us of your grievances, how are we to know if they exist and what they are? Let's cure the problem, if it (they) exist!

In closing, I would like to say thank you Building Technology: John Bower and Bob Moffat in particular, for promoting and putting on BCIT's most enthusiastic and successful Campus Queen Week and Dance ever.

The co-operation and team work shown by first and second years in each technology during stunts and skits was truly gratifying.

Yours sincerely,
 - BRIAN JOHNCOX,
 President '68-'69,
 BCIT Student Association.

Dear Sir:

I would like to express the feelings of extreme displeasure which I felt upon reaching your Editorial Comment in the October 28th issue of The Link.

Firstly, I was taken aback that you should refer to those who advocate free dress regulations as "kiddies who want to wear their Buster Brown outfits."

Surely maturity cannot be measured by a person's taste in clothes.

Secondly, I was astonished that you should single out as the most irresponsible and, therefore, most deserving of your scorn, those in Broadcast Technology. Does this not smack of inter-technology prejudice?

Thirdly, I was surprised that you should think that the statement - "ties provide a better image of the school and this is what helps you get your job" - represents a majority of opinion.

Might I suggest that, were a poll taken, not only would the majority of students be hesitant in their opinion, but would be divided as to their thoughts on the subject as well?

Fourthly, I was amazed that you should make the statement: "Students enrolling at BCIT accept the regulation as stipulated in the calendar, but this year students are getting excited over this" - thus implying that, because dress regulations have been accepted in the past, they should be accepted by this year's student body. Is this not a sign

of entrenched thinking?

Finally, I was dealt a severe blow when I read your statement that those who object to these regulations are "infringing on the rest of the student body." Infringing in what sense?

Having thus vent my feelings of extreme displeasure upon you, Mr. Editor, I should like to offer some thoughts on the subject for your consideration:

(a) That the "kiddies who want to wear their Buster Brown outfits" are mature as, if not more so, than those who accept dress regulations without ever giving thought as to why they do.

(b) That dress regulations have little to do with preparing a person for his or her vocation.

(c) That wearing a suit and tie by all of the students is of questionable value in securing a job for any one student.

(d) That many students find it difficult to meet the cost of a full wardrobe, not to mention the cost of keeping it clean all of the time.

(e) That dress regulations are restrictive of a person's individuality and of little relevance to the purpose of any educational process, therefore, should be in a matter of individual, not institutional, concern.

Might I suggest that you consider these comments in view of your recent editorial in The Link?

Yours truly,
 - N. NARCOURT.

Continued on Page 5

dark.



EDITORIAL

COMMENT

THE FORUM:

The Link, with the co-operation of BCIT administration and the Students Association, will be sponsoring an Information Forum Wednesday, December 4th (11:30 - 12:30), Rooms 197-198.

The reason for the forum is to, through open discussion answer questions that may have arisen within the students' minds. The forum, hopefully, will improve communication within the school and establish greater understanding. Success or failure is dependent upon student response.

The forum has been established to develop understanding and under no circumstances will it be used to raise personal conflicts between students and staff. These should be solved personally. If you have a personal problem, solve it yourself by getting together with the respective party.

The forum provides a channel whereby direct communication is possible with Student Government and Administration.

CAMPUS QUEEN WEEK:

Campus Queen Week was the best thing that could ever happen to BCIT, especially after mid-term examinations. Students forgot about their frustrations and pressures and joined in on the five day Mardi-Gras.

Business Technology came out of seclusion and pulled off the best stunt by kidnapping all the Campus Queen candidates. Building Technology must be complimented on the fantastic dance they had arranged - it was not only the biggest, but the best.

Good show, to all technologies for coming out and supporting Campus Queen Week. It was fun for one and all.

PRESS DEADLINE

- TUESDAYS 5:00 P.M. -

MINUTES

MINUTES FROM COUNCIL MEETING

EXECUTIVE REPORTS

TREASURER'S REPORT - Bank balance for BCIT Students' Association as of November 4th: \$3,165.07. \$43,000 is factored.

PUBLICATIONS REPORT - Nucleus 69 and Grad Photos (articles in this issue).

VICE-PRESIDENT'S REPORT - Public Relations Committee, the committee will cover: BCIT Visitation, proposed for mid-term break (March 7th to 17th, 1969), briefs to provincial government, Constitution revisions, open house, TV, radio and newspaper promotion, re-organizing student government, and arrangement of guest speakers (including political).

CLUBS REPORT - Ski Club, hike to Bowen Island meet at BCIT, 8:30, November 24th. (All other events out-dated).

Student Council meeting November 4th, 1968.

BRIEF - The Ford and Kel-

logg Companies have approached the Student Association asking for a brief regarding institutes and colleges.

PARKING - New schedule in East Lot.

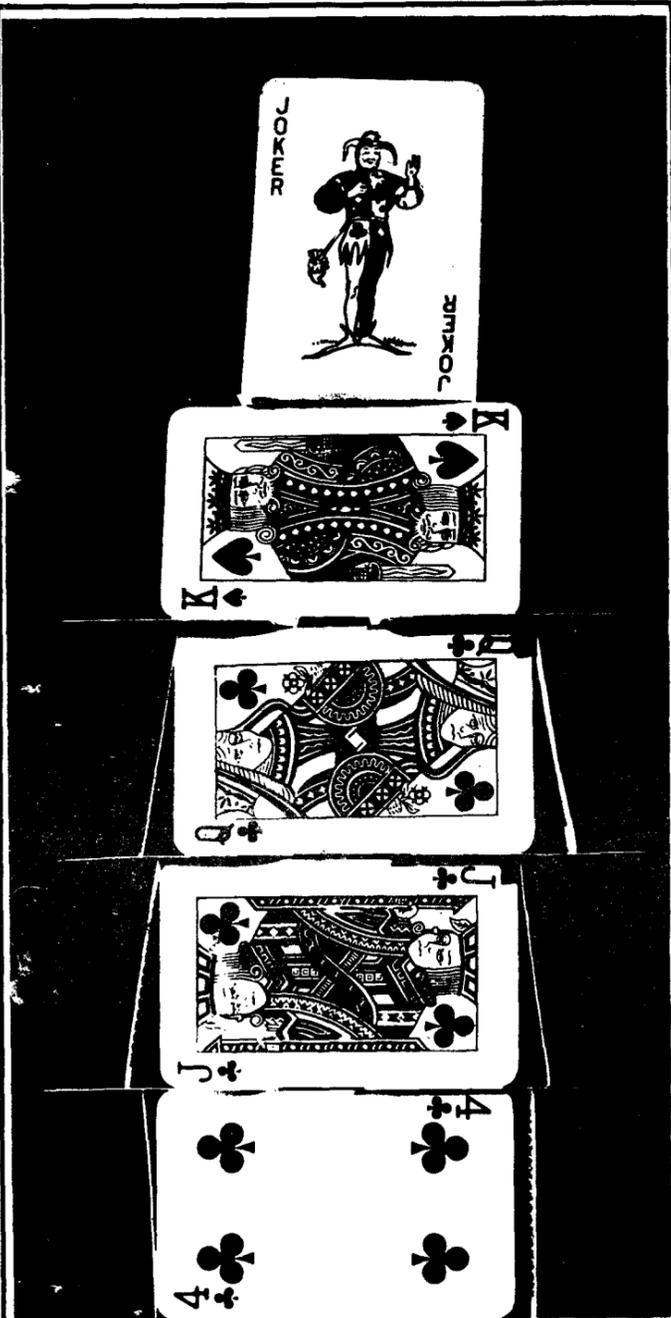
NUCLEUS, GRAD PHOTOS and TELEPHONE DIRECTORY - See Link articles.

MEETINGS - Last meeting to be held December 2nd. First '69 meeting, January 13th.

PLANNING COMMITTEE - The student association will meet with Dr. G. N. Perry, Deputy Minister of Education to discuss plans and development regarding the Multi-Purpose Building.

OPEN HOUSE COMMITTEE - Meeting held Sunday, November 3rd with 38 representatives. More representatives are needed.

GRIEVANCES - Sports Shop orders not being filled and Lighting, request for lighting from Library to parking lot.



CARD PLAYERS TAKE NOTICE

The enrollment at BCIT has greatly increased over the last year. The cafeteria has now, however, been enlarged and more students than ever wish to eat meals in the cafeteria. The problem of seating has been greatly increased by numbers of students who occupy seats to play cards. Because of the overcrowding - **CARD PLAYING WILL NOT BE PERMITTED IN THE CAFETERIA (11:30 - 1:30).** BCIT students wishing to play cards during this time period may do so in the student lounges in the new wing or the empty classroom. Kindly do your part to get the most for everyone from our eating facilities.

- BCIT STUDENTS ASSOCIATION.



BOY, AM I GLAD THAT'S OVER!

SKI APEX STAY TWIN LAKES GUEST RANCH

Make up a group now for an exceptional ski weekend. For a minimum of 12 people Twin Lakes Guest Ranch provides Accomodation, Lodge Facilities and Meals - Friday night to Sunday for only \$12 per person

For Complete Details Please Write or Wire
Twin Lakes Guest Ranch, Box 37, Penticton.

EXAMINATION

BCIT Christmas examinations will be held from December 10th to 19th with all examinations being two hours in length.

An examination timetable will be posted on Tuesday, November 26th.

Examination times will be 9:00 to 11:00 a.m. and 2:00 to 4:00 p.m., with a maximum of only two exams per day.

As in the past, dress regulations will prevail during examinations.

DRUGS AND STUDENTS - A four page report is coming in The Link next year. Students wishing to contribute are asked to contact The Link.



campus queen dance

BCIT students enjoying themselves at Campus Queen Dance. B. Stott Photo

FORESTRY

SIMON FRASER ARBORETUM

By LARRY HALL

The first Forest Tech Club of BCIT decided that they would like a project that would be beneficial to the school and to the general public.

It planned at that time to plant an arboretum. This project could be continued by future Foretech Clubs.

RUGBY CLUB

SCHOLARSHIPS

By TOTO MILLER

The Rugby Club has announced its intention to award scholarships to two members of the rugby team.

The sum designated for the awards has been set in the vicinity of half the fees of second term.

The qualifying candidates for scholarships must be active members of the team; that is, they must attend a majority of the practices and games.

The awards will be offered to a first year and second year team member who has received the highest grade standing and has met the "active member" standards as cited above.

The scholarships are financed from revenue received from student support of Rugby Club social events.

Those choosing the successful candidates will be the two coaches and one member from administration who has not as yet been named.

NUCLEUS 69

The BCIT Student Yearbook, Nucleus '69 is now in the planning stage.

The annual will be divided into technology sections with each technology responsible for their own title page, pictures and write-ups.

In this manner the students, as a group, will be able to contribute to the yearbook.

Each technology should set up a committee that will be responsible to that technology to see that their section of the book is organized.

Technologies who do not cooperate will have their section done by the Nucleus '69 staff and if the results are not to their liking, too bad.

Techs must submit a draft of their section to the Publications Director by December 6th.

Each student at BCIT who has paid his Student Association fees will receive a yearbook late in May, 1969.

The yearbook can only be as good as the effort put in by the student body. Nucleus '69 will, with your help, be the best yet.

An arboretum is a collection of trees and shrubs which are carefully selected and hand planted.

This type of endeavour cannot be accomplished overnight. Much planning has to be done, a location found, clearing, and planting of various species. It then takes 10 to 15 years of fighting the weeds before the arboretum begins to look like anything.

The Foretech Club has spent four years in planning their arboretum. An ideal location was found on the Simon Fraser University Endowment Lands, consisting of 15 acres of forest growth.

Although we are still in the planning stage, it is our intention to have the final draught submitted to SFU officials by Christmas.

Upon approval by their Board of Directors and architects, the initial attack can start sometime in 1969.

The Arboretum Committee of the Foretech Club is completely a voluntary group interested in continuing an idea which will grow with BCIT.

This committee is composed of first and second year forestry students. All the planning is done

by this group with valuable assistance from Mr. E. Crossin of the Forestry staff.

Mr. Crossin has himself put in four arboretums in B.C. The unique feature of the SFU arboretum will be that all the trees will be native to British Columbia.

No other arboretum in B.C. has this feature. They usually have exotic trees mixed with native species.

There is a great potential in such an arboretum. It is centrally located to many lower mainland high schools.

Forestry students in future years will be able to take advantage of such an area in their Forest Science courses.

Histology students at SFU will welcome such an area to help them in their studies.

Even without these items, it will be the only place in B.C. where a person can go and see all the trees which grow in our province.

So, maybe you can all keep it in mind, and in 15 years or so, come back and see what an arboretum really is.

If you can't wait that long, go out to Green Timbers Nursery and see theirs, they've been at it for 40 years!



Campus Queen candidates at CKLG. L - R "Real" Roy Hennessey, Bette Weins (Broadcast), Dianne Jagger (Mining) and their kidnapper Julio Russo (VP of Business). OSCAR BROWN PHOTO

COMPUTERS AT BCIT

FACILITIES IN GENERAL



J. D. HORBATCH PHOTO

Toto Miller, Chief Link Columnist, demonstrates how to use 1620 IBM Computer???

The facilities of the computer technology are the 1620 computer, the 360 computer, a model 59 verifier and five keypunches. The 1620 computer cost \$120,000 and it is now obsolete. Its worth to it is simplicity in operating and in the experience it gives in working and "playing" with a computer.

360 COMPUTER

In March 1967, our \$500,000 360 IBM computer was installed in its present air-conditioned room (254). This year, 95% of its operating time is used for compiling student written programmes. For marking purposes, the computer automatically records the student's name and time taken to run the programme. Because the computer is so busy, turn around time is 1/2 day to a whole day. The administrative staff runs programmes concerning registration, marks and fees, and in the future, the stores for equipment and the library may use the computer. It is currently operating Monday to Friday from 8:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m. For this, one full-time operator, keypunch operator and part-time night operators, are employed. Later this term, the computer will be operating twenty-four hours a day, seven days a week.

The 360 computer units include a selectric typewriter, a central processing unit, a control unit, a printer, a card-punch, a card reader, a disc storage drive, and storage control unit. The type-

writer is a two-way communications link between the computer and the operator. With the central processing unit are a memory of 32,000 storage positions and a multiplex channel which connects the card reader, the card punch, and the disc storage drive to the central processing unit. The card reader identifies the language on the card and reads the cards at a speed of 1,000/minute. Five different languages including PL1, Assembler, Cobol, RPG, and Fortran can be translated into machine language. These translations are contained on the disc storage drive unit. Since the card reader identifies the language and the translations are on the disc, many programmes of different languages can be run consecutively through the 360 computer.

The 1620 computer requires individual translation decks to be fed into the computer before source decks can be translated. The disc storage drive unit can hold 7 1/4 million characters and retrieve information in 75 milliseconds.

Supervisor programmes provided by IBM and custom-tailored for BCIT are also on the disc. After the operator starts the card reader, the supervisor is in control at all times. It reads the job card from the source deck which also has an option card, a request for a particular translator, a request that the translated programme be executed, and data cards. After the supervisor has read the job card, it validates its legality, calls in the requested language translator which then translates the program, sets up the job for execution after translation, and terminates the job after completion. It automatically reads the next job. While these steps are being carried out, the supervisor simultaneously monitors the disc drive, the card readers, the card punch, the printer and the typewriter, to ensure that everything is ready for service. If something is not ready, a message is issued to the operator and the computer continues its work. Because the disc must be constantly updated, 2% of the computer's time is spent maintaining the disc.



BCIT 360 Computer.

PICKLE

By JOHN PIPPUS

Now suppose that something really exciting happened to me on Hallowe'en night. It would have taken all these weeks for you, dear reader, to find out about it.

The reason being that The Link only comes out every two weeks (this time it was three — did you notice?).

Well, luckily, nothing very important happened.

But it was fun walking home that night watching the little kids rushing about gathering goodies. The best side show was watching the fathers going insane on their front lawns. There they were, in full force, lighting those cheap little flares and things.

All their children were there too, standing around with sparklers and waving them in the air. "Look at that!" — "Wasn't that one beautiful!" — "Did you see that one!"

The kids saw it but they didn't really care. If the old man didn't spend his pennies on fireworks he could afford to give his kids money to buy candy at the store.

As it is, he's forced to dress his boy in girl's clothing and his girl in boy's clothing and send these potential drag queens out in the street to panhandle.

I say no more tricks and no more treats. Down with Hallowe'en!

BCIT has a publications chairman. The person who fills this position each year does not become a co-ordinator. Instead, he becomes a judge, a censor, and a police force.

He has the power to appoint and dismiss any person connected with a school publication (subject to council approval), including The Link.

This year our Big Brother is Bob Biggs, who appears to be doing a good job. That is, he isn't taking advantage of his position.

Unfortunately, last year's publications chairman decided he didn't like the lay-out of the newspaper and that resulted in the firing of the editor, Nigel Banks. That's bad.

The editor of the paper should have full responsibility for content and quality. If enough students don't like the paper for any reason, they should be able to take their grievance directly to the students' council where it can be argued.

At SFU they had another sit-in last Thursday to protest against the administration's unfair attitude towards not accepting Vancouver College graduates. In between sit-ins they voted to stay in the Canadian Union of Students with a vote of 1,123 in favour and 685 opposed.

Some students are bitching about the quality of The Link. Most of these students don't have the time to write anything to improve it (in their own minds, at least).

Other well-meaning students are bitching about a number of other things ranging from the abundance of mud to the lack of eating facilities.

Well friends, early in December you'll have your chance to stand up and be counted at the student forum which is being organized.

Members of the administration and student council will be there to receive your threats and abuse.

After talking to some of the organizers, it appears that they are worried that this forum will get out of hand.

So it might be a good idea not to give opinions, just ask non-controversial questions.

Have you ever considered the cost of the sound systems used in lecture halls? When I say "used," I mean it in a humorous way.

It's way watching the instructors fiddle with all those dials

and then speaking into those strange little microphones.

Either it squawks or else it doesn't work at all. Occasionally they get a fairly good session and then, in the heat of the lecture, they walk away from the mike, destroying the whole purpose of the damn thing.

If a megaphone is good enough for Rudy Vallee, it should be good enough for an Economics teacher.

Whatever happened to Juan De Fuca? Congratulations to our Campus Queen. May her reign be a long and illustrious one. I think the Campus Queen should have full power over the student council, not just over the campus.

Beware of extrinsic, cosmopolitan hedonists and cosmopolitan words that are longer than four letters.

Hello to all my friends, especially Paul and Derek and Niel and Don and Phelix.

MR. BRECKNER

by JUDY CHIU

The department head of the computer technology, Mr. Breckner, teaches night school classes and first and second year computer students. He has been with BCIT since 1963 in both the instrument technology (his first year) and the computer technology and has noticed the improvement of student calibre and standards. However, our common dailing is our reluctance to take courses other than ones of our specific, chosen vocation. Because of the careful planning and foresight which was incorporated in choosing our course programs, Mr. Breckner feels that every subject is important. The subjects which we least expect may prove to be our advantage over other job applicants or co-workers.

Mr. Breckner's philosophy is that "the most serious problem facing the youth of today when they become the citizens of tomorrow will not be drugs or divorce laws or even the Vietnam war or the 101 other headlines of today. It will be the danger of the complete destruction by indis-



MR. BRECKNER

criminate and widespread application of modern technology, the greatly increased population it can support, and the environment on which life depends — our air, soil and water. The "fast buck" offered by today's technology may prove to be very expensive in the long run."

He commutes by boat to Vancouver from Indian Arm and enjoys sailing in his own sailboat (not to school). He also enjoys listening to the classical guitar and classical music.

STUDENTS COUNCIL BUDGET

	Total	Cost Per Student
President	\$ 3,658.00	\$1.66
Vice-President	460.00	.21
Secretary	355.00	.74
Clubs	100.00	.05
Sports Car Club	858.00	.39
Curling Club	164.00	.12
Athletic Council	18,158.00	8.25
Sports	1,155.00	.53
AMS	632.00	.29
Social	1,220.00	.56
Sec-Treas.	3,308.00	1.50
Photo Dir.	1,781.25	.81
Link	2,828.65	1.73
Nucleus	11,766.40	5.49

FORMAL WEAR RENTALS

TUXEDO, TAILS, DARK SUITS
WHITE & COLORED
DINNER JACKETS

SPECIAL STUDENT RATES

NEW YORK
COSTUME SALON

224-0034 4397 W. 10th

School Cafeteria For Lunch



GIRLS PERFORM!! AT BCIT STUNT DAY

INTERVIEW WITH
AN AMATEUR POLITICAL SCIENTIST

The Rabbi JOHN SHERWOOD

QUESTION — "What is your reaction to the election of Mr. Richard Nixon?"

ANSWER — "I am disgusted. I view it as a catastrophe and as a victory for authoritarianism in government. The only saving grace is that it didn't end in a stand-off giving Wallace the swing power."

QUESTION — "Why do you think Wallace gleaned as much as 13 per cent of the popular vote?"

ANSWER — "Most of the votes he got were votes against Humphrey and Nixon by people who knew he couldn't win. Excepting, of course, the deep southern support."

QUESTION — "Who would you have supported?"

ANSWER — "I would have picked Hubert Humphrey. He would have made one heck of a fine president."

QUESTION — "What changes — if any — do you see Nixon making in foreign policy?"

ANSWER — "I would predict a lot more sabre-rattling on the part of the United States, probably a reduction in economic foreign aid, and an increase in military foreign aid which is exactly the converse of what the best foreign policy should be."

QUESTION — "What effect do you think Nixon will have on the civil rights movements?"

ANSWER — "There will be no action in further civil rights

legislation and already enacted legislation will not be as rigidly enforced as it might be."

QUESTION — "What future do you see for American unity in the next few years?"

ANSWER — "At the end of four years the country will probably be united solidly — against Nixon. We will now see a string of one term presidents because the problems facing the United States are so vast that they cannot be solved by any one individual and thus at the end of every term the people will want a change."

QUESTION — "Do you feel that the electoral system is adequate?"

ANSWER — "I think the electoral college is on its way out. Unfortunately, the powers that be will want to keep it because of powerful swing states they can play to like New York State, California, Ohio, Pennsylvania, Texas and Massachusetts. By carrying these seven states, a man can have over 200 electoral votes with only 270 needed to elect."

Film News

By CHARLOTTE DENSKY

The newly formed BCIT Film Society is appealing to you, the intelligent students of BCIT, to give us your support by coming to our film series ... there are only six films left in the series and tickets will be going on sale at the theatre (Room 129) November 19th...when we will be showing "Jules and Jim."

These films will be sold to you at the low price of six films for \$3.25. Now this is a real bargain! You're not going to find such good films at such a low price anywhere else in town, not even at UBC's Cinema 16. "So what?" you say, "I don't like watching films!"

How do you know if you like or dislike films if you never go to see them ... and we are giving you a fantastic offer. You will get to see the classic of love triangles, not only "Jules and Jim," but such great originals as "Phantom of the Opera," and if you haven't seen the original 1925 version, you haven't seen anything in the field of good melodrama.

And how about "Morgan"? You are not going to kid me or anybody else if you say you're not

interested in Vanessa Redgrave, or (for the girls) — David Warner — shades of Alfie!

On December 3rd we're showing "Knell for the Barefooted." It is a fantastic moving story of Czechoslovakian guerrillas in the Second World War.

The Film Society can offer the school a variety of services, if it can establish itself and gain the support of the students.

A film series, maybe more than one, could be show, noon hour movies, such as the Grad Society is trying, special films, underground showings such as SFU is doing, could be promoted.

But the Film Society needs the support of the students — and you can give your support by buying a membership to the series, and helping us meet our cost, and helping us form a Film Society Club.

Any Broadcasting student will be more than willing to direct you to the right people if you are interested.

Mr. Miller made a good point in his last column, that the losses are met by the student council. It's your money, whichever way you look at it!

Democracy

HOW GREAT THOU ART!

By TOTO MILLER

Council meetings at this honored institute that cloaks all evils of discontent sometimes reach the stage of pettiness and stupidity.

The following is a hypothetical case which could happen under the conscientious parliamentary-minded leader, whatever his name may be ... Oh, yes, it's — Honorable Briancox.

"Yes, you up there," Mr. Briancox recognizes the rep. who has been interrupted from his dronish snore by a pressing demand from nature. "The chair recognizes you."

"No, I just wanted to leave to go to the washroom," comes the soft male voice from the distance of the lecture theatre where parliamentary process at this institute is transacted.

"I thought you had your hand up to be recognized," Mr. Briancox says in his most president-like voice.

"No, I just gotta go."

"You have not been dismissed from this meeting," Mr. Briancox tersely advises.

"Well, when you gotta go, you gotta go."

"We have important business before us, such as do we buy the Villa for an exclusive, council country club; do we raise our meal allowances to \$10.00 per member so as to include drinks and ..."

"Look man, my kidneys don't give a damn about that. They are crying out for release from this pressure that has built up."

Mr. Dunsie, parliamentarian-extraordinaire, interrupts at this time with — "I do not believe, Mr. Chairman, that we have set up procedures for dismissing reps to usher themselves to the washrooms."

"Thank you, Honorable Dunsie," says Briancox, "I believe we should deal with it in new business ... (hmmmm -- yes). If everybody will mark on their agenda point 10 — 4 — 3 'Dismissing Members to Avail Themselves of Washroom Facilities During Meetings.'"

"Can I go now?" pleads the member who spirited the issue.

"No," says Briancox. "You must wait 'til we set forward a policy on members exiting to the washrooms during council meetings."

The member sits back infuriated by this ruling from the chair; for the urge to do nature's bidding is preventing him to fall prey to needed slumber, and sleep at council meetings is the only way to act on the vital issues that are presented to the gathered assembly.

One hour passes, then the contentious issue rises before the floor.

Mr. Dunsie notes that, "If we are to permit exits to washrooms anytime members feel like it, then the privilege will most assuredly be abused."

"True," says Mr. Briancox.

"But," says one enlightened member who has interrupted his sleep due to a spark of wisdom that has beset him, "Do we consider this natural act to be a privilege or a necessity? Certainly it is a necessity, for when the urge strikes, the urge must

be satisfied."

"True," says Mr. Briancox, who tends to be outspoken on matters when heavy debate is in progress.

No one has noticed that the member who sparked the issue was released from his cringing face a satisfying and refreshing sigh as the heated debate moves on to a new frame of discussion.

"How is it to be done, and how much time should be allotted is our next concern," says Briancox in his elegant air of wisdom.

"Well," expounds one member, "sitting or standing, depending on the sex."

"I think council should approve of this," says Mr. Twong, willing to compromise what could well become a stalemated issue.

Mr. Briancox, the esteemed leader, agrees that this would be a solution that council should approve and all interrupt their yawns to hail the chief's recognition that either they sit down or stand up when using washroom facilities, depending on the sex.

One member goes so far as to applaud in admiration the system of BCIT's student government. He speaks out boldly, "Democracy, how great thou art."

The solution is finally reached and half an hour later when it is moved and adopted that each member will be allowed to retire from the council meetings only once per meeting for a duration of no longer than two minutes during the discussion prior to a vote on a motion, since these are the moments when least sense of business is transacted.

Failure to conclude nature's business within the specified time will mean an automatic reduction of tech club points for the coveted inter-tech trophy.

Someone had offered the suggestion that the time for doing this most natural act should be those moments when the executives deliver and clarify their hand-outs that is commonly referred to as "Executive Reports," but this was quickly rejected by the executive on the grounds that their delivery to the members questioning (while being admittedly a boring ordeal for those who had to listen) should have an audience.

No one offers objection to this; for the executive must be rendered the opportunity to practice their elocution lessons on how to communicate in a dull, uninspiring manner.

The issue settled, Mr. Briancox expresses to the tech rep who desired to avail himself of the washroom facilities that he could leave for the specified time as adopted by council.

The tech rep blushes as he speaks, "Mr. Chairman, pardon me for not standing, but ... well ... you see, I've already satisfied my urgent need by releasing it all over the agenda."

This council sternly objects to and quickly moves to usher this radical from their midst for acting before true, democratic duress has decided on the issue.

LAYOUT

Applications are now being received for the position of Layout director of the BCIT LINK. The position is open to any student at BCIT with 1st. year student receiving preference. Applications and inquiries should be directed to LINK EDITOR c/o Link Mail Box Student Mail Centre (South Foyer)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR CONT.

Dear Editor:

After listening to much bitter controversy on the subject of dress regulations concerning ties, I would like to modestly shuttle forward and offer a solution entitled: "How I Learned to Stop Bitching and Love Trying One On!" or "How to Have Your Corned Beef on Rights and Eat It Too!"

The solution, simply stated (for a change) is this: I propose to call it the "In-Tie" (for appeal to the peer-group freaks and adolescents among us). Another model, for use without tie-bars, could be called "The Swinger."

The feature of the "In-Tie" are many. It will match any color of wardrobe and will withstand the vagaries of fashion by automatically changing its width to suit the times.

It won't bind, choke, or chafe (aye, there's the rub!).

The implications of this discovery are staggering. Radicals will now be able to wear a tie and also retain their bristling sense of personal identity. Administration officials will be jumping up and down in their swivel chairs making little quiet gleeful sounds, because not only will every student be wearing a tie in perfect hygienic conformity, but every tie will be the same color! Oh la! A peg on which to hang a school-wide identity: — a school tie!

And just think, no one will know one's tie is in one's soup until one actually chokes on it!

In parting, I would like to urge all students to rush (for time and ties wait for no man) out and make his own "In-Tie" crying all the time our slogan: "You've got to see it to believe it!"

My sentiments on the subject? "Knots to the whole thing!"

— P. B. P. S. (Poor Ed Proud Student).

THE MARTLET UNIVERSITY OF VICTORIA
JANUARY 19, 1968

The Studen

By JERRY FARBER

Farber teaches English at a college
in Los Angeles.

Students are niggers. When you get that straight, our schools begin to make sense. It's more important, though, to understand why they're niggers. If we follow that question seriously, it will lead us past the zone of academic bullshit, where dedicated teachers pass their knowledge on to a new generation, and into the nitty-gritty of human needs and hangups. From there we can go on to consider whether it might ever be possible for students to come up from slavery.

First, look at the role students play in what we like to call education. At Cal State where I teach, the students have separate and unequal dining facilities. If I bring a student into the faculty dining room, my colleagues get uncomfortable, as though there were a bad smell. If I eat in the student cafeteria, I become known as the educational equivalent of a "nigger-lover." In at least one building there are even rest rooms which students may not use. Also there is an unwritten law barring student-faculty lovemaking. Fortunately, this anti-miscegenation law, like its Southern counterpart, is not 100 per cent effective.

CHOOSE HOMECOMING QUEEN

Students at Cal State are politically disenfranchised. They are in an academic Lowndes County. Most of them can vote in national elections — their average age is about 26 — but they have no voice in the decisions which affect their academic lives. The students are, it is true, allowed to have a toy government of their own. It is a government run, for the most part, by Uncle Toms, concerned principally with trivia. The faculty and administrators decide what course will be offered; the students get to choose their own Homecoming Queen. Occasionally, when student leaders get uppity and rebellious, they're either ignored, put off with trivial concessions, or maneuvered expertly out of position.

A student at Cal State is expected to know his place. He calls a faculty member "Sir" or "Doctor" or "Professor" and he smiles and shuffles some as he stands outside the professor's office waiting for permission to enter.

The faculty tell him what courses to take (in my department, English, even electives have to be approved by a faculty member); they tell him what to read, what to write, and frequently, where to set the margins on his typewriter.

They tell him what's true and what isn't. Some teachers insist that they encourage dissent but they're almost always jiving and every student knows it. Tell The Man what he wants to hear or he'll fail you.

When a teacher says "jump" students jump. I know of one professor who refused to take up class time for exams and required students to show up for tests at 6:30 in the morning. And they did, by God! Another, at exam time, provides answer cards to be filled out — each one enclosed in a paper bag with a hole cut in the top to see through. Students stick their writing hands in the bags while taking the test. The teacher isn't a provo; I wish he were. He does it to prevent cheating. Another colleague once caught a student reading during one of his lectures and threw her book against the wall. Still another lectures his students into a stupor and then screams at them in rage when they fall asleep.

CLASS IS NOT DISMISSED!

During the first meeting of a class, one girl got up to leave after about ten minutes had gone by. The teacher rushed over, grabbed her by the

arm, saying "This class is not dismissed!" and led her back to her seat. On the same day another teacher began by informing his class that he does not like beards, mustaches, long hair on boys, or capri pants on girls, and will not tolerate any of that in his class. The class, incidentally, consisted mostly of high school teachers.

Even more discouraging than this Auschwitz approach to education is the fact that the students take it. They haven't gone through twelve years of public school for nothing. They've learned one thing and perhaps only one thing during those twelve years. They've forgotten their algebra. They're hopelessly vague about chemistry and physics. They've grown to fear and resent literature. They write like they've been lobotomized. But, Jesus, can they follow orders! Freshmen come up to me with an essay and ask if I want it folded and whether their name should be in the upper right hand corner. And I want to cry and kiss them and caress their poor, tortured heads.

Students don't ask that orders make sense. They give up expecting things to make sense long before they leave elementary school. Things are true because the teacher says they're true. At a very early age we all learn to accept "two truths," as did certain medieval churchmen. Outside of class, things are true to your tongue, your finger, your stomach, your heart. Inside class, things are true by reason of authority. And that's just fine because you don't care anyway. Miss Wiedemeyer tells you a noun is a person, place or thing. So let it be. You don't give a rat's ass; she doesn't give a rat's ass.

SIRENS AND A RATTLE OF BULLETS

The important thing is to please her. Back in kindergarten, you found out that teachers only love children who stand in nice straight lines. And that's where it's been at ever since. Nothing changes except to get worse. School becomes more and more obviously a prison. Last year I spoke to a student assembly at Manual Arts High School and then couldn't get out of the goddamn school. I mean there was no way out. Locked doors. High fences. One of the inmates was trying to make it over a fence when he saw me coming and froze in panic. For a moment, I expected sirens, a rattle of bullets, and him clawing the fence.

Then there's the infamous "code of dress." In some schools, if your skirt looks too short, you have to kneel before the principal, in a brief allegory of fellatio. If the hem doesn't reach the floor, you go home to change while he, presumably, jacks off. Boys in high school can't be too sloppy and they can't be too sharp. You'd think the school board would be delighted to see all the spades trooping to school in pointy shoes, suits, ties and stingy brims. Uh-uh. They're too visible.

What school amounts to, then, for white and black kids alike, is a 12-year course in how to be slaves. What else could explain what I see in a freshman class? They've got that slave mentality; obliging and ingratiating on the surface but hostile and resistant underneath. Like black slaves, students vary in their awareness of what's going on. Some recognize their own put-on for what it is and even let their rebellion break through to the surface now and then.

Others—including most of the "good students" — have been more deeply brainwashed. They swallow the bullshit with greedy mouths. They honest-to-God believe in grades in busy work in general education requirements. They're pathetically eager to be pushed around. They're like those old grey-headed house-niggers you can still find in the South who don't see what all the fuss is about because Mr. Charlie "treats us real good."

THEY CHEAT A LOT

College entrance requirements tend to favor the Toms and screen out the rebels. Not entirely, of course. Some students at Cal State are expert con artists who know perfectly well what's happening. They want the degree and spend their years on the old plantation alternately laughing and cursing as they play the game. If their egos are strong enough, they cheat a lot. And, of course, even the Toms are angry down deep somewhere. But it comes out in passive rather than active aggression. They're unexplainably thick-witted and subject to frequent spells of laziness. They misread simple questions. They spend their nights mechanically outlining history chapters while meticulously failing to comprehend a word of what's in front of them.

The saddest cases among both black slaves and student slaves are the ones who have so thoroughly introjected their masters' values that their anger is all turned inward. At Cal State these are the kids for whom every low grade is torture, who stammer and shake when they speak to a professor. They go through an emotional crisis every time they're called upon during a class. You can recognize them easily at finals time. Their faces are festooned with fresh pimples; their bowels boil audibly across the room. If there really is a Last Judgment, then the parents and teachers who created these wrecks are going to burn in hell.

So student are niggers. It's time to find out why, and to do this, we have to take a long look at Mr. Charlie.

The teachers I know best are college professors. Outside the classroom and taken as a group, their most striking characteristic is timidity. Their short on balls. Just look at their working conditions. At a time when even migrant workers have begun to fight and win, college professors are still afraid to make more than a token effort to improve their pitiful economic status.

In California state colleges the faculties are screwed regularly and vigorously by the governor and legislature and yet they still won't offer any solid resistance. They lie flat on their stomachs with their pants down, mumbling catch-phrases like "professional dignity" and "meaningful dialogue."

THEY COPPED OUT

Professors were no different when I was an undergraduate at UCLA during the McCarthy era; it was like a cattle stampede as they rushed to cop out. And in more recent years, I found that my being arrested in sit-ins brought from my colleagues, not so much approval or condemnation as open-mouthed astonishment: "You could lose your job!"

Now, of course, there's the Vietnamese war. It gets some opposition from a few teachers. Some support it, but a vast number of professors, who know perfectly well what's happening, are copping out again. And in the high schools you can forget it. Stillness reigns.

I'm not sure why teachers are so chickenshit. It could be that academic training itself forces a split between thought and action. It might also be that the tenured security of a teaching job attracts timid persons who are unsure of themselves and need weapons and other external trappings of authority.

At any rate, teachers are short on balls. And, as Judy Einstein has eloquently pointed out, the classroom offers an artificial and protected environment in which they can exercise their will to power.

t as Nigger

Your neighbors may drive a better car; gas station attendants may intimidate you; your wife may dominate you; the legislature may shit on you; but in the classroom, by God, students do what you say-or-else. The grade is a hell of a weapon. It may not rest on your hip, potent and rigid like a cop's gun, but in the long run it's more powerful. At your personal whim — anytime you choose — you can keep 35 students up for nights and have the "pleasure" of seeing them walk into the classroom pasty-faced and red-eyed carrying a sheaf of typewritten pages, with a title page, MLA footnotes and margins set at 15 and 91.

RESPECT FOR AUTHORITY

The general timidity which causes teachers to make niggers of their students usually includes a more specific fear—fear of the students themselves. After all, students are different, just like black people. You stand exposed in front of them, knowing that their interests, their values and their language are different from yours. To make matters worse, you may suspect that you yourself are not the most engaging person. What then can protect you from their ridicule and scorn? Respect for authority. That's what. It's the policeman's gun again. The white bwana's pith helmet. So you flaunt that authority. You wither whisperers with a murderous glance. You crush objectors with erudition and heavy iron. And, worst of all, you make your own attainments seem not accessible but awesomely remote. You conceal your massive ignorance — and parade a splendor learning.

Finally, there's the darkest reason of all for the master-slave approach to education. The less trained and the less socialized a person is, the more he constitutes a sexual threat and the more he will be subjugated by institutions, such as penitentiaries and schools. Many of us are aware by now of the sexual neurosis which makes white man so fearful of integrated schools and neighborhoods, and which makes castration of Negroes a deeply entrenched Southern folkway. We should recognize a similar pattern in education. There is a kind of castration that goes on in schools. It begins, before school years, with parents' first encroachments on their children's free unashamed sexuality and continues right up to the day when they hand you your doctoral diploma with a bleeding, shriveled pair of testicles stapled to the parchment. It's not that sexuality has no place in the classroom. You'll find it there but only in certain perverted and vitiated forms.

PERVERSION IN INTELLECTUAL

How does sex show up in school? First of all, there's the sadomasochistic relationship between teachers and students. That's plenty sexual, although the price of enjoying it is to be unaware of what's happening.

In walks the student in the Ivy League equivalent of a motorcycle jacket. In walks the teacher — a kind of intellectual rough trade — and flogs his students with grades, tests, sarcasm and smotty superiority until their very brains are bleeding.

In Swinburne's England, the whipped school boy frequently grew up to be a flagellant. With us their perversion is intellectual but it's no less perverse.

Sex also shows up in the classroom as academic subject matter — sanitized and abstracted, thoroughly divorced from feeling. You get "sex education" now in both high school and college classes: everyone determined not to be embarrassed, to be very up-to-date. These are the classes for which sex, as Feiffer puts it, "can be a beautiful thing if properly administered." And then, of course, there's still another depressing manifestation of sex in the classroom: the "off-color"

teacher, who keeps his class awake with sniggering sexual allusions, obscene titters and academic innuendo. The sexuality he purveys, it must be admitted, is at least better than none at all.

UNDERNEATH THE PETTI-PANTS

What's missing, from kindergarten to graduate school, is honest recognition of what's happening — turned-on awareness of what's underneath the petti-pants, the chinos and the flannels. It's not that sex needs to be pushed in school; sex is pushed enough. But we should let it be, where it is and like it is. I don't insist that ladies in junior high school lovingly caress their students cocks (someday, maybe); however, it is reasonable to ask that the ladies don't, by example and stricture, teach their students to pretend that they aren't there. As things stand now, students are physically castrated or spayed — and for the very same reason that black men are castrated in Georgia; because they're a threat.

So you can add sexual repression to the list of causes, along with vanity, fear and will to power, that turn the teacher into Mr. Charlie. You might also want to keep in mind that he was a nigger once himself and has never really gotten over it. And there are more causes, some of which are better described in sociological than in psychological terms. Work them out, it's not hard. But in the meantime what we've got on our hands is a whole lot of niggers. And what makes this particularly grim is that the student has less chance than the black man of getting out of his bag. Because the student doesn't even know he's in it. That, more or less, is what's happening in higher education. And the results are staggering.

For one thing damn little education takes place in the schools. How could it? You can't educate slaves; you can only train them. Or, to use an uglier and more timely word, you can only program them.

HANDS IN SOME CLAY

I like to folk dance. Like other novices, I've gone to the Intersection or to the Museum and laid out good money in order to learn how to dance. No grades, no prerequisites, no separate dining rooms; they just turn you on to dancing. That's education. Now look at what happens in college. A friend of mine, Milt, recently finished a folk dance class. For his final he had to learn things like this: "The Irish are known for their wit and imagination, qualities reflected in their dances, which include the jig, the reel and the hornpipe." And then the teacher graded him A, B, C, D, or F, while he danced in front of her. That's not education. That's not even training. That's an abomination on the face of the earth. It's especially ironic because Milt took that dance class trying to get out of the academic rut. He took crafts for the same reason. Great, right? Get your hands in some clay? Make something? Then the teacher announced that a 20-page term paper would be required—with footnotes.

At my school we even grade people on how they read poetry. That's like grading people on how they fuck. But we do it. In fact, God help me, I do it. I'm the Simon Legree of the poetry plantation. "Tote that iamb! Lift that spondee!" Even to discuss a good poem in that environment is potentially dangerous because the very classroom is contaminated.

As hard as I may try to turn students on to poetry, I know that the desks, the tests, the IBM cards, their own attitudes toward school, and my own residue of UCLA method are turning them off.

MAKE THEM WILLING SLAVES

Another result of student slavery is just as dangerous — students don't get emancipated when they graduate. As a matter of fact, we don't let them graduate until they've demonstrated their willingness — over 16 years — to remain slaves. And for important jobs, like teaching, we make them go through more years just to make sure.

What I'm getting at is that we're all more or less niggers and slaves, teachers and students alike. This is the fact you have to start with in trying to understand wider social phenomena, say, politics, in our country and in other countries.

Education oppression is trickier to fight than racial oppression. If you're a black rebel they can't exile you; they either have to intimidate you or kill you. But in high school or college, they can just bounce you out of the fold. And they do.

Rebel students and renegade faculty members get smothered or shot down with devastating accuracy. In high school, it's usually the student who gets it; in college, it's more often the teacher. Others get tired of fighting and voluntarily leave the system. But dropping out of college, for a rebel, is a little like going North, for a Negro. You can't really get away from it so you might as well stay and raise hell."

ORGANIZE FOR FREEDOM NOW

How do you raise hell? That's another article. But for a start, why not stay with the analogy? What have black people done? They have, first of all, faced the fact of their slavery. They've stopped kidding themselves about an eventual reward in the Great Watermelon Patch in the sky. They've organized. They've decided to get freedom now, and they've started taking it.

Students, like black people, have immense unused power. They could theoretically, insist on participating in their own education. They could make academic freedom bilateral. They could teach their teachers to thrive on love and admiration rather than on fear and respect, and to lay down their weapons. Students could discover community. And they could learn to dance by dancing on the IBM cards. They could make coloring books out of the catalogs and they could put the grading system in a museum.

They could raze one set of walls and let life come blowing into the classroom. They could turn the classroom into a "field of action" as Peter Marin describes it. And they could study for the best of all possible reasons — their own resources.

They could. They have the power. But only in a very few places, like Berkeley, have they even begun to think about using it. For students as for black people, the hardest battle isn't with Mr. Charlie. It's with what Mr. Charlie has done to your mind.

—Reprinted from *Ulysses*
October 19, 1967

note: The above article precipitated severe repercussions among the administration at the University of Windsor. Labelling the article "morbid obsession with squalid vulgarity", the administration forced (by threat of expulsion) the resignation of co-editors at the campus paper *The Lance*. In the interests of a free university press the *Marlet* reprints the article and invites comment from students and faculty.



Toto Miller

After all, they are fashionable now and the powers that be's attitude towards them is Victorian ...

Maybe there lies the crux of all the problems this institute faces with its students, we're being regimented in a 19th century, conservative fashion instead of having an enlightened, 20th century approach to education.

As a student of this institute, I now CALL FOR A REFERENDUM on the issue of dress regulations.

I have no doubt that such a referendum will find the approval cast for keeping the standard of dress as it now stands.

When this has transpired, I call for a student committee to be set up to evaluate what and what should not be classified as proper dress.

If dress regulations are to succeed in the years to come without mass student approach for the "big stick" concept that has been exhibited within the past few weeks, dress regulations will have to be taken out of the hands of administration and placed in the hands of the students where they belong.

Maybe then the ties will gain breather and mean pride to the bearers.

CAMPUS QUEEN — It did my heart good to see that the straight line that this institute likes to portray has within it human, student elements as seen with the activities of Campus Queen Week.

It was too bad that there arose some points of rowdiness and the individuals concerned best look at themselves in cracked mirrors; for they must bear shame for their juvenile action.

Business pulled off the best stunt by kidnapping the Campus Queen candidates and students' action in this regard should have been light-hearted revenge, not fists.

Thank goodness such individuals are in the minority and the overwhelming numbers took part in and enjoyed the festivities to the fullest.

All technologies should be commended for a week of friendly rivalry and fun.

This institute certainly needs more of it.

Strange as it might seem, the Campus Queen dance was the first event of this institute I ever had the pleasure to attend. (See, the nasty rumours of me being a swinging, lecherous, old man have no foundation).

The dance was great and Building must be applauded loudly for their fine work in seeing that the event went off as well as it did.

CKLG, in particular Roy Hennessey, must receive the gratitude of the students for giving the event such prominence and support.

When the next ratings are taken (that being the receiving of cards to a select number of the population with these individuals listening down what station they listen to during what hours), snatch the survey card away from your parents who proudly wear their Hutton Buttons on their pyjamas and give Roy and the station a big plug by scribbling on it, "In your heart you know 'LG with Hennessey is the greatest."

MARRIAGE? ME? — Shirley Goodrow is a grand girl, but she hopes to go to Tasmania for CUSO as a nurse when she graduates, and the thought of my venturing off to that country to have my inflated, muscular? frame being the day's special on a cannibal menu frightens me.

True, they could feed me for at least one year, but foreign aid in that aspect I do not support.

Reason, there's one legitimate reason to prohibit my taking the marital vows: I can't afford the china — pardon me, the ring.

PETE MUNSIE — I was going to write some harsh words about our Vice President Pete Munsie, in regards to that letter he sent to the editor for the last issue of The Link.

Pete wasted away the vehement words that I may have rendered to him by inviting me to the Campus Queen after-party he held and his offering me booze.

As a result, I maintain Pete is great and the best thing for this institute.

Dawn Sorge, Secretary-Treasurer of the Association, gave me a kiss at the dance, so no words will appear against her in this column.

See gahn, it doesn't take too much to bribe me: invitations to parties, booze, gifts and kisses will suffice.

But if Brian Johncox, Ed Tomcyk, Bob Biggs or Cus Huckvale try to plant their lips on mine, that's where I'll put my foot down on bribery.

POSTSCRIPT — In regards to some transcripts of the executive getting up-tight because they didn't receive FREE TICKETS to attend the Campus Queen Dance (last year's executive empowered themselves to attend free all institute functions) — ah, isn't that too bad.

You had to reach down into your pockets like the rest of us students to fork-out four bucks.

The FRIENDLY COMMISSIONAIRES

Who tries to get you (after your tedious journey) gently and quietly to a parking spot, and when possible, turn out those lights which are quite easily left on?

Who sometimes leaves you a little note with apologies that your gas or radiator is leaking, and closes your open windows on those wet and miserable mornings, yet greets you with a cheerful smile?

Maybe it's that tall handsome man with the whistle, and his faithful companions.

"YOURS FOR PARKING"

RIOT

By NEIL ANDERSON

At SFU they riot for democratic principles, at UBC they riot for social privileges. And we at BCIT — the stalwart organization people of the 70's — sit back and most omnisciently pass judgments on student power.

But then we feel a strange psychotic desire labelled "belong" twisting and wrenching our mind and our wrenching, our emotions — and we riot.

We purge! upheave! destroy! — for what principle? BCIT? — A BEAUTY CONTEST? technospirit? or just because "belong" has said — "you must riot!"

So what?

I mean does it really matter what BCIT riots over? Is it really necessary to create social unrest? Status quo is comfortable — like a sudsy warm bath. Does it matter if the social structure we live in is continually growing more out-dated?

Does it matter if our minds are being programmed for this out-moded system? Does it matter if we accept or resent this fate?

Life is really only an exercise in absurdity. Stay cool, BCIT — riot over a beauty contest.

PREVIEW of the DEATH CERTIFICATE

of a WORLD CIVILIZATION

Our civilization wears the mask of a human face, but the realities that it projects contain nothing that is essentially human.

Human values have been replaced by a price list; those things which are essentially important to life have been replaced by that which is materially significant.

Public and private have no distinction in our social reality.

Radio and television exploit the senses of children before they are even physically able to make a choice.

Their sense of reality and of life has been instilled in them, it is not part of them. They are manipulated through the media, formal education and institutions.

Hence, the tribute now paid to individualism is merely a social formality.

Christianity

"Dead or Alive"

By D. PATRICK

VCF is sponsoring on Wednesday, November 20th, at 11:30 p.m. in Room 129 a special speaker — Mr. Paul Little, who will be speaking on Christianity as being "Dead or Alive."

Paul Little is a well known author and lecturer and is on the executive of the VCF International.

This will be a provocative and

interesting lecture for everyone. There will be a discussion period following.

VCF, standing for Varsity Christian Fellowship, is a new club duly recognized by the student council and is also a chapter of the International VCF.

Theme of the club is — To Know Christ and to Make Him Known.

GRAD PHOTOS

Graduation photos have been taken during the past two weeks by Evangelo Photography.

Each graduating student has had six photos taken and from these the students will receive six proofs from which they must pick one.

The students, after their selection, return the selected proof and the rejects.

Each student will receive, on January 17th, one (five by seven inches) photo of themselves (absolutely free).

Additional photo requests should be directed to Evangelo Photography Ltd.

Students are not charged to have their grad photos taken, payment is made by the Students' Association.

Any students who have not yet had their grad photos taken should contact Bob Biggs (Publications Director), Room 462.

TELEPHONE DIRECTORY

Student publications at BCIT are now working on a Student Telephone Directory.

Class lists have gone to Technology representatives for corrections.

All class lists should be returned to the Publications Chairman by noon tomorrow.

The corrections will be made and the lists will be re-run on the computer.

The Publications staff will then publish the directory with information from the second run.

SFU WITH CUS

SFU REMAINS WITH CUS — In a referendum held at SFU, the student body voted by a 2-1 margin to stay in the Canadian Union of Students. With over one third of SFU's 5,400 voting, 1,123 voted in favor to the 685 who voted against continuing in the union.

LINK ASST. EDITOR

Applications are now being received for the position of assistant editor of the BCIT Link. The position is open to any BCIT Student Male or Female, with 1st year students taking preference.

Applications should include name, technology and set numbers. All inquiries and applications should be submitted to the Editor LINK c/o Link Mail Box, Student Mail Centre (South Foyer)

STAFF NEEDED

The Link is understaffed and needs your support. We especially need reporters and office type persons interested in newspaper work. Experience is not necessary. All those interested please leave name and phone number in the Link Mail Box, Student Mail Centre (South Foyer)

Classified

Lost, stolen, or borrowed — one pair of ladies' black shoes. Would finder please return to Lost and Found or Dilane Desaulniers!

LOST — Small portable radio. Lost last Tuesday during Campus Queen skits, 12:30 - 1:30 p.m.

WANTED — Squash opponents, I've got the membership but need opponents. Also 12 volt battery. Used but good condition — desperate. Call Julio Russo — 733-3651.



SPORTS

LADIES GRASS HOCKEY

By PAT BOASHON

Saturday, October 26th, saw the smashing duel between BCIT and the Breakaways. Both are second division teams.

Sixteen ladies turned out to represent BCIT. The first goal of the game was scored by our own "rugged Ruby." Well done! The final score, oddly enough

was 3 to 1 for the Breakaways. All goals were made in the first 35 minute half. Team spirit was at a peak and both teams played well.

If weather permits next Saturday, BCIT ladies will again play at 1:00 at Trafalgar Park. Spectators welcome!



BCIT LADIES GRASSHOCKEY TEAM

KELVIN WORRAL PHOTO

ICE HOCKEY

By RUSS GRAHAM

The second game of the BCIT hockey team proved to be a big one for the club and particularly for Tom Hunt, an on-the-spot forward who scored goals as if he were being paid piece rate.

The score fest ended on a -0-8 count with the good guys in the lead for their first win of the season, the hapless victims being Royal Roads, who (it is rumored) had to treat their goalie for sunburn following the game.

But the most surprising development of the night was a scoring burst by Tom Hunt, who counted four goals, three of these in a space of 56 seconds.

While the books are sketchy on

this point, Hunt's feat must be a record of some sort, and certainly one which this league will have a tough time matching.

Other goal getters for the night included Butch Simpson, Russ Moffat and Al Homenuke.

BCIT seemed to get its scoring department off the ground during this game, after it had production problems at the hands of UBC Thunderbirds the week before, to the tune of 7-0. It was a bad night for goalies, but great for the fans.

After a two-week rest, the hockey club meets (or did meet) Richmond on Friday the 15th, the result of which just may have made this issue.

Free Wine

SAT. NOV. 23rd

Wine & Pizza Party

Scottish Auditorium (12th Ave. & Fir St)

For Further Details

See Notices On Bulletin Boards Throughout The School

Sports Shop

By MIKE WILLIAMS

Volleyball have played their first tournament and did very well to come seventh against top flight opposition.

A tremendous amount of work went into organizing the tournament, not to mention the training involved.

Alas, the only report to the paper is from Mario and that doesn't even record the games won or lost.

Reporting is not Mario's job nor is it mine. The paper will welcome all the coverage it can get on all school sports. It has a duty to cover fully all extramural sports in particular. Reporters are not volunteering, therefore, it is up to the teams to arrange their own coverage

and place their articles in The Link box.

The photo directorate would also appreciate advance notice of games to be played and their location.

The rugby team is holding a wine and pizza party on November 23rd (see advertisement). On that date they will be at home to Royal Roads. Fifteen to 20 girls will be required for dates for the cadets.

Will all interested girls please make arrangements with the ticket salesman in the foyer, they will give you complementary tickets.

Tickets go on sale on November 19th.

RUGBY REPORT

By JERRY ROBERTS

BCIT PANTHERS 21
GEORGIANS 10

On November 9th the Panthers beat a representative Georgians side by five tries and three conversions to two converted tries. The Georgians' side included two players who had played for the B.C. Reps.

After an exciting first half, the score was tied at five points each. Gavin Palmer scored a try which was converted by Ray Hawkins.

After the break, the Georgians opened the scoring with five points. The Panthers increased their efforts and shortly afterwards John Morita broke through for a score and took the lead on a fine try by Ray Hawkins, which he converted.

The Panthers' backs completed a picture-book passing movement with Brian Walton going over for the try.

Ray Hawkins converted from a difficult angle.

The Georgians made a tremendous effort to come back, but a determined defence held them off. With seconds to go, Bodell Jones snatched a loose ball from in front of the BCIT posts and ran the length of the field to score just before the final whistle.

This was a great game. Unfortunately Gavin Palmer injured his ankle and Bodell Jones had his jersey torn off.

We've got lots of players but the strip situation is kind of sick.

HILLCREST PARK
SUNDAY, OCTOBER 27th
BCIT SUNDAY TEAM 16
SCRIBES 6

BCIT avenged their previous defeat by the Scribes, beating them by four tries, and two conversions to one try and a penalty goal.

The game was keenly contested and played at a fast pace.

The BCIT team - easily outweighed - were forced off the ball in set scrums and line-outs, but the resulting attacks by Scribes' three quarters were mostly smothered quickly, BCIT getting most of the ball in the loose play.

After 20 minutes, Bruce Thompson scored a try from a line-out near Scribes' goal line. Just before half time, Ray Hawkins scored a try, which he also converted.

Five minutes after half time, John Preston cut through to score a try.

The Scribes managed to kick a penalty goal but shortly after Ray Hawkins scored and converted the fourth try for BCIT.

Near the end of the game, BCIT was flagging badly, and the Scribes' backs broke through to score a try.

However, BCIT managed to prevent further scores until the final whistle.

BCIT PANTHERS 6
U. OF VIC. 5

HILLSIDE PARK - OCT. 19th

Victoria put up a very spirited performance, and were unlucky to lose to us. The Panthers, with much superior talent, did not settle down and play as a complete team. Superior individual efforts by Doug Lanoway in the first half kept us in the game, and Frank McCrindle was a reliable backstop at full back in the second half. Aside from spasmodic bursts, the three quarters never showed their full potential.

Tries by Ray Hoskins and John Morita gave us the winning margin. Victoria scored a converted try. More effort and better team work is required to maintain your unbeaten record, Panthers.

HILLCREST PARK
SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 2nd
BCIT PANTHERS 8
TROJANS 3RD XV 3

Playing one of their best games so far, the Panthers won by a penalty goal plus a try and conversion to a penalty goal by Trojans. This season, the Trojans team have not been beaten, and had only one try scored against them, until this game.

Right from the start the game proceeded at a tremendous pace, both teams playing excellent rugby.

There was no score until almost the end of the first half, then Paul Johnson kicked a penalty goal, from an extremely difficult angle, for the Panthers.

About 10 minutes after half time, Trojans equalized with a penalty goal kicked from right in front of the BCIT posts.

The Panthers forced the race from then on, completely dominating the game.

The Trojans hardly broke out of their half and were completely on the defensive.

About 10 minutes from the end of the game, scrum half Dick McNichol, got the ball away from a loose scrum near Trojan's goal line and burst through to score the winning try for the Panthers.

Paul Johnson converted with a good kick.

The Trojans tried desperately to equalize again but without success.

Everyone on the Panther team played a good game. Well fought, BCIT Panthers!

ATHLETIC DIRECTORY

PHYSICAL FITNESS

By MARIO GHISLIERI

Living today in the time-saving, effort-conserving, push-button type of existence is vastly different from a generation ago. We eat mushy food, ride on balloon tires, while sitting on two inches of foam rubber, and two inches of flabby fat.

Physical fitness is a term that refers to how well you perform physically. How well you look depends on your body posture, body build, and body fat. Your physical performance is determined by your stamina, your strength, your agility and poise, and the control that you have over your body.

It should be remembered that the same degree of physical fitness is not necessary for everyone. In determining the physical fitness of a person, it must be done in relationship to his own human resources, and not those of others.

An individual should acquire a state of fitness that will enable him to complete his daily work and have enough energy to enjoy his leisure time.

Physical activity contributes

to good appearance and posture. Strength training exercises improve muscular tone.

When abdominal muscles are tightened, you stand more erect. Physical activity helps to maintain desirable body weight by using up calories which otherwise might be stored as body fat.

Physical activity also improves the cardiovascular system. Endurance training improves the efficiency of the heart and decreases the pulse rate. What is the right type of exercise program? There are many pamphlets and suggested programs. A recent article on fitness appears in the November Reader's Digest.

"The Road to Fitness - The Astronaut's Way" is an article in which various astronauts describe their personal fitness program that they enjoy.

In concluding this brief article on physical fitness, it is hoped that upon the completion of the temporary gymnasium, students will find some time for a workout of their choice during the free gym time that will be set up when the facility is completed.

Volleyball

By M. GHISLIERI

The University of B.C. won Saturday's BCIT-UBC invitational volleyball tournament at Memorial Gym by defeating the University of Washington alumni 2-1 in the final.

UBC won 15 games in the tournament and lost only three. The Thunderbirds stopped Oregon State University 2-1 in the semi-final while U. of Washington's alumni were clipping The Marc 2-0. UBC won the final 5-15, 15-9, 15-12.

The Athletic Director would like to thank all those students from BCIT who worked at the BCIT-UBC Volleyball Tournament on November 2nd. This was much appreciated by our team and all concerned.

INTRAMURAL FOOTBALL STANDINGS

FIRST YEAR STANDINGS

	Wins	Losses	Ties	For	Against	Pts.
Business	3	0	0	73	2	6
Instrumentation	2	0	1	42	14	5
Chem and Met	2	2	0	14	35	4
Forestry Products	1	0	1	28	14	3
Building	1	0	1	28	0	3
Survey	1	1	1	21	7	3
C & S	1	2	0	21	28	2
Hotel Motel	1	1	0	9	13	2
E & E	1	0	0	1	0	2
Mechanical	0	1	0	0	29	0
Food	0	2	0	7	21	0
Mining	0	3	0	0	81	0

SECOND YEAR STANDINGS

Business	3	0	0	85	14	6
Building	3	0	0	57	14	6
For. Prod.	2	1	0	86	7	4
C & S	2	1	0	28	7	4
Chem and Met	2	1	0	49	21	4
Forestry	1	1	1	15	56	3
E & E	1	1	1	42	42	3
Hotel Motel	1	1	0	21	14	2
Food	0	3	0	14	56	0
Mechanical	0	3	0	00	122	0
Inst. - Defaulted						

Athletic Council Report

By MIKE WILLIAMS

Friday, November 8th the Athletic Council held its monthly meeting. First item discussed was the floor of the temporary gym. No economical or useful covering could be found. Regretfully we will have to put up with the asphalt floor. A canvass covering had been thought of, hopefully it would have been borrowed from a down town company, but they had none to spare. Such coverings as astro turf are way beyond our budget.

Basketball equipment, two bad-

minton sets and training equipment will be available when the gym is ready in January — there has been a construction delay.

Money to cover all the other gym equipment will be made available in June's capital expenditure budget — government funds, not ours.

The gym will be 105 by 135 feet. Showers and changing facilities will be complete two months after the gym is finished. Not very satisfactory but it's what we have to put up with. Half a loaf is better than no bread.

The gate receipts from the hockey games are being held by the Athletic Council to off-set next year's athletic budget.

Brian MacLellan is to head up a committee to look into awards for extra-mural sports. The committee will consist of a coach and manager from each team. Their findings will be reviewed by the council.

Eligibility in the Junior Inter-Collegiate League reared its ugly head, two BCIT sports being affected — rugby and soccer.

Rugby forfeited their win against UBC because I haven't got a toupee and soccer gained a decision against UBC.

The council discussed eligibility, concluding that the under 23 law can hardly apply to this institute. They will submit this view at the next league executive meeting.

The Council is short one member right now, a female student from an extra-mural sport. Will any interested qualified girls please contact Ed Tomazic in Room 463.

The Council regretfully announced that it had no funds to cover uniforms for the cheer leaders. The Council sincerely regrets this decision, they recognize the cheerleaders as a valuable addition to the extra-mural scene.

They will be advised to submit a budget request for next year to the treasurer, Mario Ghislieri.

Any other group that wishes to start a new extra-mural sport next year is advised to do the same — basketball springs to mind.

The Council voted to write Victoria a letter requesting that the Multi-Purpose Building be built in one stage. A carbon copy of that letter will be printed in The Link next issue.



NURSE'S BACK RUB - OH THAT FEELS GOOD

Soccer

By MIKE WILLIAMS

BCIT UVIC

On Saturday the 26th the soccer team travelled to Victoria. This was a very important game, a win would still mean an outside chance at the league championship.

The team did their best in a wide-open exciting game against a very competitive side.

Our team played their formations as coached. Victoria put up a solid defence which BCIT was only able to penetrate once on a breakthrough goal by Julio Russo.

Victoria evened the score on an excellent passing play. The score remained that way 'til the end of the game despite the excellent link work by Randy Byrne who worked extremely well both ways.

The coaches protest against UBC was up-held by the league chairman. He agreed that games should be won on the playing field and expressed the hope that legitimate disputes be decided by re-matches.

By BOB GEMMELL

BCIT Ski Club offers a bigger and better agenda for social and athletic activities this year than ever before.

This semester plans have been laid for a well-organized ski school, catering to beginners and intermediates, with lessons offered by qualified Canadian ski instructors at a reasonable rate.

Also, for anybody interested, the club will sponsor a racing team capable of competing against other inter-collegiate teams.

Combining skiing and social activities, the organization of various trips has commenced.

Over the Christmas break a four day outing to the Interior has been scheduled. Night skiing, weekend and day trips will be arranged.

As a start to the season, the annual Ski Bask will be held Saturday, November 30th.

At the meeting we will be showing ski films and discussing future plans.

In order to make this season a success, it is imperative that all those interested attend. The next meeting is November 20th. Watch for posters!



Anyone interested in cross country running

contact Athletic Director,

B.F. PEARSON

Legs

By MIKE BATE

The most beautiful sight on campus, as I am sure every normally heterosexual male will agree, is a pair of luscious female legs.

You can see them all around you, crossed in the Caf, going up the stairs ahead of you, or behind you in a lecture.

From a purely aesthetic point of view, the curve of a calf is, if not the most attractive, one of the most easily seen curves on the female body.

Leg-watching is a pastime engaged in by many, they are prompted to see themselves as members of a large, but unified and homogenous family. Supposedly this is because being a member carries with it not only the numerous privileges of bi-lateral life, but also many responsibilities, such as that of learning to dress properly.

Sleep-eyed types who haven't seen the display are urged to do so! Get with it man!

ERROR

The Link wishes to apologize for the reversal of Campus Queen candidate pictures in the last issue.

Leah Dunne and Dianne Jagger's pictures were accidentally reversed.

Dianne Jagger is the beautiful blonde who represented Mining and the lovely dark haired girl is Leah Dunne who represented Med. Lab. — Sorry girls.

Our proof reader, Toto Miller, had other things on his mind at the time.

If you cross an oral contraceptive pill with LSD, what do you get?

A darn good trip without the kids.

— Submitted by: B. BROWN.

IN THIS SPACE



A new weekly cartoon strip

WHY PAY MORE FOR CAR INSURANCE CALL GORDON KEDDIE PH. 584-0900



Little Red Riding Hood??? (Business' stunt).

R. ABRAHAM PHOTO

Buy The

Georgia Straight

LOCKER #2865 (4TH FLOR)

PETTY OR IMPORTANT

THE TIE

by Julio Russo

I can only hope that the editor's comment in the last Link: — "Please grow up and stop bickering over your rights," — was intended purely to excite comment from the student body.

Otherwise, it is so illogical that it can only be the product of an over-worked and/or illogical mind.

We live in a democracy, which says that we have the right to free thought, action and speech. These rights are limited by

certain rules agreed upon by the majority.

When the majority wishes to change a rule, it has the right to do so.

At present in BCIT, the "no-tie" advocates are a very small minority. Since we all have a right to free speech, these people should be allowed to make their protests known.

If they ever manage to convert the majority of students to their way of thinking, then the rule

would have to be changed.

Perhaps the protest against ties is a minor one, but the moral rights involved cannot be ignored.

Each one of us has the right, as an individual, to demand ANY change we consider important.

I am pleased to see that on this apathetic BCIT campus there is at last a protest. We are here to learn — to learn as much as possible. Right now we are only being taught technological skills. Our only learning of the processes and functions of human rights and opinions comes from ourselves.

No one in administration is going to teach us how to change regulations we feel are wrong. We have to learn for ourselves.

We have to learn the skills of objective and reasoned thinking for ourselves. When we have BCIT we will be involved in vital moral issues which will require these two skills.

Perhaps these skills can be learned at BCIT through just this kind of protest.

Mr. R. W. Jackson, an instructor whose letter was published in the last LINK has the right idea when he says "Act differently" and "do something worthwhile," but is wrong in condemning the protest against ties.

I hope this protest will lead to the QUESTIONING of more and more of the traditional rules imposed upon us both at BCIT and outside.

Change and progress go together.



Bashful and friend. (Forestry skit).
R. ABRAHAM PHOTO

A STUDENT PROTEST

By E. S.

2nd Year E & E

As much as I hate to speak against any particular technology, occasionally I feel one should point out another tech's shortcomings.

I bring special attention to the FORESTRY TECHNOLOGY, and their attitude concerning the Campus Queen Campaign.

Today I witnessed, along with many other students, a display of rowdy mob action that I feel puts a real damper on the week's festivities.

Today at noon a large group of Forestry students paraded through the halls in full glory, tearing down and defacing many campaign posters and decorations; besides leaving one hell of a mess in the hall.

If this was supposed to be their stunt, not only was it a day ahead of schedule, but in

poor taste; and to top things off they charged into the noon hour sock hop (where, I might add, were some outside visitors).

They created a general disturbance and disrupted the state of affairs. Come on guys, smarten up! These events are put on by the students for the students, in the hopes that they will be enjoyed by all technologies — not ruined by one.

As a second year E & E student, I reflect back to last year where this inter-tech rivalry often led to the destruction and defacing of personal property as well as the occasional injury.

What's the point?

I don't want anyone to think my "holier-than-thou" attitude doesn't get me out to back my tech because I do and also enjoy myself; but I just can't see this pointless destruction of other student's efforts and fun.

NUCLEUS '69

Representatives from each technology are requested to attend a meeting of the Nucleus '69 committee on Wednesday, November 20, 1968. The time of the meeting is 5:00 p.m. - Room to be announced. All those who are interested are welcome. Remember: It's your yearbook!

ELDORADO

ELDORADO NUCLEAR LIMITED
ELDORADO NUCLEAIRE LIMITÉE

Eldorado representatives will be available for interviews on Campus, November 27th.

Opportunities exist in the following fields:

PERMANENT EMPLOYMENT

Electronics Technology
Mining Technology
Surveying Technology

EMPLOYMENT SUMMER

Electronics
Instrumentation
Surveying
Mining
Mechanical (Production Option)

Contact the Student Placement Officer for interview times and further information.

The LINK presents:
BCIT -
present and Future
 an
INFORMATION FORUM

Weds. Dec. 4th
11:30 - 12:30
Rms. 197-198

GUEST SPEAKERS - Mr. D. Goard, Principal, BCIT
 Mr. B. Johncox, President,
 BCIT Students Association.

PANEL - Representatives from administration and
 Student Government.

AGENDA - Speakers
 Questions (Submitted to Link) to panel.
 Question period from the floor (time permitting).

The question period of the Forum will start with
 questions submitted to The Link before the Forum.
 If time permits, questions from the floor will be
 accepted.

OPEN TO STAFF AND STUDENTS AT BCIT
 INFORMATION FORUM:
 Questions-(dealing with BCIT present and future).

Directed to -
 Question -

Submitted by -
 (name will be withheld if requested)

Submit question to LINK, c/o Student Mail
 Centre (South Foyer). Deadline for questions:
 12:00 p.m. December 2nd. Use separate sheet
 of paper if necessary.

ADVANCED KISSOLOGY

PUBERTY - When you kiss and
 don't know who's to make the
 smaking noise.

1. SENTIMENTAL TYPE - Closes his eyes when he kisses you, can be very nice, but sometimes you wish he would keep his eyes open and watch what he is doing.
2. SAVAGE TYPE - Must have originated from the term "let's drop the bridge work." It is advised that you check your teeth for possible breakdage. Usually your nose tissue is bruised, and it is very hard on the nervous system.
3. GENTLEMAN TYPE - You hardly know you are being kissed. Seems that he is afraid that if he turns on the pressure you will break. Rather flattering, makes you feel very fragile, but is unsatisfactory for a steady diet.
4. SOUPY TYPE - Comes in for a landing with his mouth wide open. You have the sensation of sticking your mouth into a bowl of luke-warm porridge.
5. BROTHERLY TYPE - Moves his head from side to side as he kisses. Remember, a nod means you want to play, then you really have trouble on your hands.
6. PASSIONATE TYPE - Makes with his tongue while he kisses, gets lipstick all over himself and you. Causes embarrassment when the family happens to be up when you get home.
7. MOVING TYPE - Sort of moves and buzzes around, but seldom makes a landing. He never stays put.
8. NASTY TYPE - Combines technique with a few tidbits of his own. Frequently he acts innocent and inspired as you try to calm him down.
9. INSISTENT TYPE - Doesn't believe that all good things must come to an end. Comes the time when you get away and smears lipstick all over your cheek.
10. IDEAL TYPE - Comes in with his eyes closed for a landing. Turns his head to one side to avoid bumping noses, and parts lips slightly on contact. Starts out gently on contact, and increases kiss progress. Holds you close, doesn't keep his tongue on your cheek, and withdraws when it is over.

For action, try them all. Don't be bashful. See if you don't agree on the idea, because that's the way it should be done. Nowadays, the Insistent Type is enjoyed the most, but in all cases and trials ... good studying ...

For classification and indexing, report to:
 4th Floor, by the elevator.

**The Queen
 Has Been**

By IRIS DYMTRIW

I was a candidate in the Campus Queen Contest. It first struck me as a chance to become part of the glamorous life which BCIT nourishes.

After taking a second look, I saw no glamour in the contest. It was a petty race among the Campus Queen candidates to see which girls could out-sell their competitors.

The more emphasis a girl put into packaging herself with make-up and fashionable clothes, the more chance she thought she would have to win the contest.

If you were at the Campus Queen Dance last Friday, you should have taken the time to sit back and look at all the lovely people in the room.

You would have noticed that almost everyone looked as if he just walked off the assembly line.

What wonders our society has done for us so that we all can dress up like a fancy product to be marketed at the city square!

The Campus Queen Contest placed the queen candidates before the rest of the girls, and showed them how great it is to market the body and use it as a sex symbol.

The girls were being taught to perpetuate the inferior role of a female as a sex symbol, and the males supported the fallacy of this contest by offering "Best Man on Campus" candidates.

For one week the Campus Queen Contest dramatized the role that women are expected to take in our society.

The woman is the "nigger" in the family. She can set no goals of her own which she might fulfill, but is expected to tie herself to the man's orbit, and is given a place as someone whose voice is not important in directing our society.

Females are physically and mentally equal to males in some jobs, but they are willing to accept a double wage standard, because our society teaches the female that the male is superior. Commercially, the female body as a sex symbol is used to promote sales of goods.

Males are not necessarily the bad guys in our society.

At BCIT, both males and females are processed through the educational assembly line. The school is like a mini-society. We are taught rules and goals which adjust us to the prevailing order of society.

Exams test of ability mainly to memorize what we are doing in class. The best student tape recorder gets the best marks. How well we understand what we are doing is secondary.

Socially, we are judged by how well we accept the role laid out for us in society. It is not how well you understand your role but how well you conform to it and how well you memorize the rules.

**CLUB
 EVENTS**

SKI CLUB HIKE - On Bowen Island, Sunday, November 24th. Car pool leaves BCIT at 8:30 a.m.

SKI CLUB DANCE - November 30th, Mount Seymour Ski Club Cabin.

PAUL LITTLE - Christianity: Dead or Alive? Wednesday, November 20th, 11:30 a.m. Room 129.

Campus Queen



B. Stott Photo

First and second runners-up. L - R Joe Khoury and Bette Weins (Broadcast) and Tom Almas and Lesley Webster (Building).

Beat Street

By BRUCE GATLEY

Hi. Before I start in on the latest goodies, I would like to congratulate the Georgia Straight and Mr. Al Sorenson for having the good sense to start a music column.

The first "Poppin'" shows promise. I haven't seen the second as yet as I am writing on Monday and the issues doesn't get through the mails until Tuesday of Wednesday.

I hope nothing too drastic was said about Vancouver pop radio. I will go on record now as saying that I think CKLG is the best pop station I have ever heard.

Besides that, some of the excess loot from the 73 side goes to support the underground side.

All I would like to see is a few features like KRAB FM in Seattle. Possibly an FM night rap session, or an Underground Press Digest show.

For what CKLG is trying to do, they are doing a great job.

Word reaches my ears that the seven minute marathon of the Beatles, "Hey Jude," is actually an impassioned plea to Bob Dylan to come out of his hole and start grooving with fame again.

The East Village Other, UPS New York, gives an in-depth study of the song, and makes the point well.

Every line of "Hey Jude" is a "poetic speedball delivered by Lennon and McCartney to Dylan.

Latest from the Zappa empire is that Frank Zappa, leader of the Mothers, has signed Wild Man Fisher to record for Zappa's record company, Bizarre.

Frank Zappa wants to put out a line of records that deals with subject matter that straight companies won't take a chance on.

Wild Man Fisher has twice been committed to mental institutions by his parents. He writes his own songs, sings, and screams and talks.

Word also comes down that the Mothers' next disc will have, in living stereo, a cop bust.

During a recent recording session they were raided. A tape recorder was thoughtfully left on and captured all.

Speaking of controversy, from London courtesy of LNS, a record cover showing Beatle John Lennon and his Japanese girl friend, Yoko Ono in the nude is causing trouble on the pop music scene there, according to a Reuters report.

Musical trade mags refuse to advertise the record, called "Two Virgins," and the Beatles' record company, Apple, is having trouble distributing it.

The front cover shows Lennon and Yoko in a nude front view, and the back of the cover shows them, still nude, from the back. The rear view was to be used

in the advertisements.

From Vienna, Austria courtesy LNS, the Fugs, New York's irreverent rock group, were returned back at three separate border points and thus failed in their attempt to get in to Czechoslovakia.

A press release from the Fugs says that they ran into heavy machine gun scenes at all points.

Plans to do a nasty in front of Soviet tanks were temporarily postponed and the Fugs are laying low in sullen chromosome damage until the next opportunity arises to visit their brothers in the streets of Prague.

After an item like that, a straight columnist would make some inane comment like "I'm sure glad those unkempt young ragamuffins didn't corrupt such a nice country like Czechoslovakia," or, "maybe we should do the same thing to them until they get their hair cut."

Not me, baby, no inane comments from me. I'm a Fugs fan and I'm proud. Oh, by the way, if you want to pick up a great underground album, get the Fugs' latest entitled, "It Crawled Into My Hand, Honest."

By the time you read this the soul explosion will be over.

On Saturday, November 16th, a gigantic soul package was scheduled at the Pacific Coliseum. Artists featured in this giant show were Little Dion, the seven-year-old soul mould who played Isy's in August.

The Loading Zone were also scheduled, along with solid gold soul man Chuck Berry.

Headlining the fantastic bill were the Grateful Dead. This show was the most recent in a long line of headliners to hit our town.

Each time a group plays Vancouver a very close second to the actual show itself is the fabulous comedy write ups in Pacific Press.

The reviews are a real laugh and they are almost as entertaining as the actual show itself.

Catch the editions the day after a show and prepare for a good laugh. I read all the reviews for each rock act. The reason? I've got this thing about hearing the same thing over and over again and ...

If you have some spare bread around, pick up the latest by the Small Faces called "Ogden's Nut Gone Flake." On side two the most fantastic narrations happen in double talk, if you can dig it.

Another great album is the double Hendrix package, Electric Ladyland. Greatest hits albums are beginning to take the spotlight. More on that in the next issue. Bye for now and keep your head.