

The Yule Link

Vol. II No. 8 Tues. Dec. 16

LINK



Bill Warkentin

Season's Greetings
from the
staff



WHO'S WHO?



WHAT IS HIS NAME — Santa Claus

WHAT IS HIS JOB — to bring joy and happiness to some students and other children

WHERE MAY HE BE LOCATED — North Pole

At first impression this rather large gentleman appears to be rather useless. He is huge, fat and extremely happy, in fact even hebephrenic. He answers to many names including St. Nicholas, and allows children to speak to him on a first name basis.

Many feel that he is a hoax, but I disagree — after all I sat on his knee at the Bay, Eaton's and Woodwards and found that in all cases he was very real. He very patiently listened to my many questions and answered them differently and rather confusingly so at each location — this is still a puzzle.

Most people are not aware that he was the *first* to make trans-oceanic flights.

He moved to the North Pole with a group of midgets to avoid ridicule for forming such an uneconomical enterprise as giving Christmas gifts. He was unable to answer directly to my question of where he gets his money but hopefully it is legal — after all I wouldn't want to accept stolen goods!

His interests in music are limited to Christmas music and egocentric songs about himself.

He doesn't dance but enjoys to bounce his beer belly around while wearing a bright red jump suit with white fur trim (to match his beard).

He is married but has no children. Possibly his climbing down chimneys all the time has something to do with it.



BRING YOUR **BCIT** STUDENT CARD

AND GET 10% OFF

ON ALL PURCHASES AT

LEO'S MEN'S WEAR

4689 Kingsway

Burnaby

Expires Dec. 31, 1969

MOBILE T.B. X-RAY & TEST

Will be located between central
stores and power house during:
Week of January 5, 1970
X-rays on Mon., Tues. & Wed.
Results on Thurs. & Fri.



OPTOMETRIST EYE EXAMINATION OPTICAL SERVICES

J. W. Russell,

B.Sc., O.D.

**OLD ORCHARD
SH CENTRE**

(Cunningham Drugs Bldg.)
WILLIMON AT KINGSWAY
437-4515

Did We Get Your Grad Photo?

Wednesday, December 3 was the last day for grad photo taking on campus. Notices of the times for all classes were posted in advance of the event and all class leaders received individual copies of the schedule so if you were missed we can only say sorry and tell you when you can get in the picture. All people who were missed can get their pictures taken by phoning Evangelos Photography at 731-8314. He will arrange a time for you to come to his studios at 3189 W. Broadway and have your picture taken. He will not be out to the campus again and it is now up to you to contact him if you wish to be in the annual. There is no cost to you: the student association is paying the price of the picture taking. We hope that those of you who were missed will get their photo taken; it may mean something to you later when you leave here.

Bryan Cousineau

DESIDERATA

Go placidly amid the noise and haste, and remember what peace there may be in silence. As far as possible without surrender be on good terms with all persons. Speak your truth quietly and clearly; and listen to others, even the dull and ignorant; they too have their say. Avoid loud and aggressive persons, they are vexatious to the spirit. If you compare yourself to others, you may become vain and bitter, for always there will be greater and lesser persons than yourself. Enjoy your achievements as well as your plans. Keep interested in your own career, however humble; it is a real possession in the changing fortunes of time. Exercise caution in your business affairs; for the world is full of trickery. But let this not blind you to what virtue there is; many persons strive for high ideals; and everywhere life is full of heroism. Be yourself. Especially do not feign affection. Neither be unjust about love; for in the face of all aridity and disenchantment it is perennial as the grass. Take kindly the council of the years, gracefully surrendering the things of youth. Nurture strength of spirit to shield you in sudden misfortune. But do not distress yourself with imaginings. Many fears are caused by fatigue and loneliness. Beyond a wholesome discipline, be gentle with yourself. You are a child of the universe, no less than the tree and the stars; you have a right to be here. And whether or not it is clear to you, no doubt the universe is unfolding as it should. Therefore be at peace with God, whatever you conceive Him to be, and whatever your labours or aspirations, in the noisy confusion of life keep peace with your soul. With all the sham, drudgery and broken dreams, it is still a beautiful world. Be careful. Strive to be happy.

—Found in old St. Paul's Church, Baltimore, dated
1692

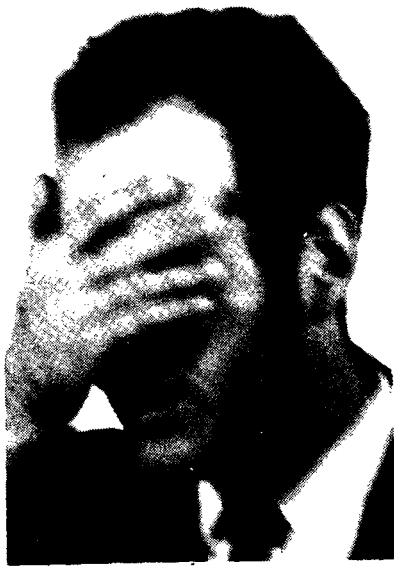


photo - Bill Workentin

Censored!!

Editor in chief - Jim Steeves
 Assistant editor - Roy Wood
 Copy editor - Huntley Cooper
 Layout editor - Murray McArthur
 Columns editor - Bill Learmont
 Sports editor - Phil Asher
 advertising editor - Brian McEwen

Link

PUBLISHED BI-MONTHLY
 CIRCULATION 3,500
 TEL: 437-1333

The Link is a periodical published by and for the students of the British Columbia Institute of Technology, 3700 Willingdon, Burnaby, British Columbia. The editor-in-chief is responsible to the Vice-President of the BCIT Students' Association for the success, quality and content of this publication. Neither administration nor instructional staff of this institute edits or censors the material within. Bylined materials are the personal opinion of the writer and not necessarily the editorial board.

The Link is typeset at Peak Publications and printed at Horizon Publications Ltd.

Letters to the editor must be signed to be printed. However, a pen name is permissible for actual printing.

Publication dates:

Jan. 13
 Jan. 27
 Feb. 10
 Feb. 24
 March 10
 March 24
 April 7
 April 21
 May 5
 May 19

Deadlines for these issues are 8 days before the issue for written copy. Typed copy (double spaced) is due 6 days before at 11:30 AM. Photographs are due 4 days before in final print form.

editorial

Reflections: '69

1969 was the year BCIT was put on the map. Several events took place which contributed greatly to the public's knowledge of the institute. Not the least of these was Lifebeat '69 or open house in the spring. It was estimated that at least 20,000 people toured the grounds and that many VIP's gained a first hand awareness of what this place is all about. Considering that it was the first one, it went over very well. Besides people simply touring, radio coverage was fairly widespread with discussions on open-line shows etc. . . . and the papers also gave some coverage.

This fall we again were recognized when we presented the brief to the Liquor Inquiry Commission - "scooping" the other BC campuses. It also appears that many of the things placed into the brief will quite likely be put into effect.

Also Mining technology had their Miles for Millions drink-up for charity which also presented further news stories to the press which may or may not have been adverse publicity - but was publicity nevertheless.

And just last week Technical Management organized the beer bottle drive for the cyclists to go to Osaka next year. This even got coverage by the French CBC network and sent back to Quebec, as well as local newspaper material.

All of these activities were a great boon to our image which implies that we are a very moderate institution which puts us on the public's good side (excepting of course the WCTU). Some people will complain that this is a poor image and indicates our apathy and lack of concern for other problems. I disagree, our prime purpose here is to get a good education followed by a good job. Certainly we should become concerned about other matters, but because of our work load and the importance of our "image" it seems we must treat lightly. From that last statement I am expecting much rebuttle - good.

So much for that. I think the paper this term has been a great success - at least from what I have heard from faculty and students. The reason is that we have such a good sized staff for a change, and we all have varying ideas on student matters to provide good printable material. Thanks to the whole staff and to those who contributed material, you're the ones that make the paper.

Next term I would like to start a series of articles on student and faculty projects as well as advertising for guest speakers for various departments. I feel that the latter could be of benefit to students other than just the specific technology. Therefore anyone hearing of a speaker, or would like to send us a resume of a project, please do so through our mail box in the south foyer.

Which reminds me: Any first year students interested in working on the paper for the '70 to '71 season should get in contact with me now so that you may learn the ropes. The paper need not be time consuming if one gets enough help, and it can provide interesting contacts both within the institute and outside it.

JULIO'S RAILROAD

I must begin this week's column by referring to the letter we received from Student Association President Julio Russo (see LETTERS). In it, I as Student Council reporter, was accused of a lack of objectivity regarding Student Council meetings and of being destructive in my comments. I believe neither of these charges to be true. I have attempted at all times to report as objectively and accurately as possible the proceedings at Council meetings. I may, on occasion, have become angry and my objectivity may have suffered slightly but I do not pretend to be a professional journalist and I am subject to human emotions. But destructive I have never been. If our esteemed President can show one statement in which I have been destructive, I will make a public retraction and humble apology in this publication.

I realize as well as anyone that Council meetings are held to discuss important matters and I most certainly do not expect to be entertained. But, I do expect them to be run in an efficient and business-like manner. I do not relish being subjected to repetitious and often uninformed and irrelevant comments from the floor. I consider my tolerance for boredom to be fairly close to average, and when I find myself becoming bored and almost falling asleep I am sure that

several of the Councillors are in the same position. When this happens, I feel it is a poor meeting, and I am obliged to report it. And just for the record, I have only complained about dull, boring meetings in one column out of a series of five. I appreciate Mr. Russo's criticisms, but in future, I wish he would stick to the facts.

Now we move, objectively, to the Council meeting of December 1. Mr. Brian Johncox, last year's S.A. President was at the meeting to ask for funds to start an Alumni Association for BCIT grads. Council granted him \$300 which will be used to get incorporated under the Societies Act and to have letter-head stationery printed. Alumni Associations are a vital part of most post-secondary institutions and the Link thanks Mr. Johncox for taking the initiative to start one for our grads.

Open House was on the agenda again Monday and Council finally made a firm decision to hold an Open House every two years (28-11-2). Paul Kopinya, of the Publicity Committee, outlined some of the committee's reasons for opposing an annual Open House. It seems there has been little response from students interested in working for Open House and an Open House every year may tend to decrease its effectiveness. Another good reason for not having one this year is that it is simply too late. The amount of

A Council Comment

by Roy Wood

work required to put on an Open House is just too great to be accomplished in the time left.

There was one very disturbing item on Monday's agenda which I think deserves the attention and careful consideration of everyone at BCIT. There is a plan afoot to increase the number of students attending BCIT from 2800 to 3300 next September. This is to be done not by increasing classroom and lab space, but simply by juggling the hours we attend classes. Students are to have some voice in deciding how the hours are to be changed. Not if they are to be changed, but simply how. The choices are; an increase in hours from the present 8:30-5:30 to 8:00-6:00; evening classes for some students; or Saturday morning classes. I submit that all three of these choices will cause hardship to many students at BCIT and that enrolment should not be increased until BCIT is given expanded facilities. This institute is crowded enough and if Mr. Brothers and the Department of Education wish to increase our enrolment, let them first give us the money we need for expansion. The Link is giving this matter its utmost attention and will keep you informed of any further developments.

Finally, I would like to wish you all a very Merry Christmas and I hope to see you all back next term.

Christmas presents;

to C&S — who pulled the pot-speaker hoax, and who abducted Survey's president, a ruler to rule better by.
To Survey — new clothes and a back-hoe for landscaping
to Med Lab — a raincoat for landscaping
to Bio-Meds (2nd) — no more E&E
to Electronics — no more biomed
to Power — no more electronics
to Public Health — a SPEC on their microscope
to Mining — liver transplants for more Miles for Millions
to Forest Products (2nd) — a publisher
to Tech. Man. — a Ben Ginter beer outlet on campus and 2x106 beer bottles
to Radio Isotopes — an atom bomb
to Bio Sciences — a Ben Ginter brewery on campus
to Business — a new cage
to Food Service Management — a larger garburetor
to Hotel Management — another expectant wife
to Finance — may all your columns be balanced
to Marketing — three more projects
to Broadcasting — life time membership in the apathy club
to Computer — two more 1410's
to Nursing — a victory over Med Lab.
to Edgar Rhomberg — the green phantom on a platter.



letters

A note from the Switchboard Operator

On December 15th, I will be moving into the new Telephone Exchange at the rear of the BCIT complex but before leaving, I want to let you, the students know some of the comments made about you by visitors.

One lady who is the manageress of a very large Company, recommended that the number of bursaries be increased, strictly on the strength of your appearance.

The vice-president of a Junior College in Colorado was absolutely amazed at the dress and general appearance of the students here. He was actually here in BC to look at the architecture of Simon Fraser, but his greatest thrill was coming here for a quick look and finding (in his words) "the now generation at its finest." He said that the thought of going back to his school and seeing the way his students dressed was really depressing.

Now a couple of hints re telephone usage. Many of you are working on assignments and are requesting Companies to phone you with production details etc. Please give the local from which you are calling when you are expecting to be called back.

Also, a hint for when you are out in the business world (this is to the males). Unless you have an extremely feminine voice, please don't say "This is Mr. so and so." Just say "This is Jack Smith or Smith whatever your name is." The switchboard operator or whoever is taking your call is not going to say "Thank you Jack". She will say "Thank you Mr. Smith". So much for telephone etiquette.

I want to thank you for your courtesy when coming into the reception area and for your friendly waves when passing.

Audrey Letchford



Dear sir:

It is a shame that the reporter you send to cover Council Meetings has so consistently found them dull and unexciting. Perhaps the reason is that he has not considered deeply the purpose of Council Meetings.

They are not there to provide entertaining, exciting and free amusement for him, but to consider and come to decisions on questions related to the administration of the Student Association.

Another of his consistent complaints is that discussion of an individual problem takes too long. The reason for this is that there is a body of people, approximately 45 strong, who usually have their own opinions and must be given a chance to express these opinions. On several occasions your esteemed reporter himself has made observations and no one has complained about the extra time it takes.

Perhaps in future you would consider the possibility of regarding these Council Meetings objectively rather than destructively.

Yours truly,
BCIT STUDENT ASSOCIATION
J. Russo, President



BRENTWOOD SHELL

across from

George Black Motors

4335 Lougheed

Phone 298-0929

Student Discount

2 cents off per gallon
with BCIT student card

Discount on Tires, Repairs
and Undercoating

Contact:

Ron Norman

Set 93A1

Locker 244

Phone 433-4376

To X-ray and Tech. Man Students:

Dear friends,

It is with the deepest thanks that I feast my eyes on the prized-possession you have bestowed upon me. The scotch whiskey, however, has forced a personal dilemma. I view the bottle's contents, reaching up to its neck, and cast worshipful eyes upon it. It stands proudly as a god or a goddess — too beautiful and holy to touch, and I, the poor, mortal worshipper, silently craves to smother and absorb its liquid warmth of passion.

Last year, a nursing student advised me that all men and women need to participate in a healthy, sexual relationship. If they don't, they have to employ some other means to sublimate this most natural, biological desire — like playing chess or reading worthy, literary sections of Playboy. The psychological discussion then moved on to a theological one in which sex could fulfill the qualification of being classed as a religion. "If so," she argued, "it has the greatest number of followers of any of the existing ones."

The discussion expanded to the iconic symbols that may relate to the universal religion of sex and how the religion could prove to be the most unifying, emotional force in a troubled world. Finally, we concluded that it was better to make love than war with the condition that it was better to know whom you made love with since there might be an ill-tempered man or hair-pulling woman standing in the wings.

You may be wondering what the last section on sex has to do with my thanking you . . . Absolutely nothing; except, maybe, that the bottle has become an iconic symbol which forces me proudly to adopt a new religion — the bottle . . . I know that a heaven lies within that bottle, but am I worthy enough to enter?

Anyways, you must admit I have the craziest ways of saying THANK YOU.

To all students of BCIT I would like to extend sincerest wishes for the Merriest of Christmas (leave the Villa out of this) and the Happiest of New Years.

Toto Miller
Alumnus Defrocked

Now,

where the

hell's my tie?





Room at the Top



Student Association Executive,

Room 462.

Julio Russo, President

Happy Christmas to all students and staff. At long last another term over — perhaps we'll all find more time to do our things next term — there certainly did not seem to be enough in this one.

Congratulations to all those who passed and to those who did not — I hope we see you next year.

Thanks to all those who have participated in this term's student activities. We have had a lot of interesting events from the Student

Association, from individual technologies and from individual students. They all required hard work, initiative, ingenuity and team work and I am sure all students who benefited from these activities will wish to join me in expressing our thanks.

Thanks particularly to all staff and administration on campus. Without their willing and continuous co-operation the Student Association would have great difficulty in

operating efficiently. I am sure most of you are not aware of the extent of this co-operation. Therefore, an especially Happy Christmas to all BCIT's staff and I hope your well-earned vacation will be a rest from the hassles on the BCIT campus.

If anyone is thinking of New Year resolutions try this one "Keep It Clean" (Meaning of course the BCIT campus).

Finally a special message to the ghost of Christmas past — "we all need haunting — Toto."

Al Newbury,

VICE PRESIDENT INTERNAL

It has been a short, yet eventful, first term. The second won't be as short but let's hope that it is as successful. The success depends on your participation in student activities both inside and outside the institute. You will only get out of this place what you are willing to put into it.

Here is something to think about over the Christmas vacation. It is an excerpt from the government's "Proposals for Tax Reform."

"2.24. Until now most fellowships, scholarships, bursaries and research grants not related to services have been treated as exempt from tax. There seems no valid reason for continuing such exemption. Post graduate students and research workers are, in effect, professional workers and should pay tax as others, after allowances for tuition fees and research expenses properly deductible from research grants. Payments to under-graduates usually fall well within the personal exemptions, after deducting tuition fees. Where they exceed exemptions or where the student has other income, he should pay tax just as other Canadians do."

If this proposal becomes law it may not affect you but it will affect those who follow you. The External Affairs Committee would appreciate any comments and opinions you may have on this subject. They can be contacted through the Student Association office, Room 462.

Ray Stone,

VICE-PRESIDENT EXTERNAL

In the last three months BCIT students have shown an admirable increase in attention given to different phases of school life. The student council and the executive have managed to orient themselves to their new roles and to clean up most of the old business from previous years. They have moved onward towards implementing new proposals and policies which will offer students a more comfortable, enjoyable and profitable stay at the Institute.

Should all our efforts be as successful as they were the first term we can look forward to a very good second term. We do have a responsibility to make 1969-70 the best year yet at BCIT and my personal opinion is that we, the students, have already gone a long way to making this possible.

To all the students I wish you the best of Christmases and a happy, if not healthy, New Year's Eve.

Edgar Rhomberg, Clubs Chairman

Let me wish you all the best in your exams so that you may have an enjoyable Christmas and a Happy New Year. And, let's hope we all see each other again at the beginning of next term to start where we left off from this year.

I certainly have enjoyed working for the clubs on the campus and if "they" let me, I will continue hopefully next year.

Tom Hudson, Social Chairman

This is my last little spout off for this year. With a helluva lot of luck on my side I might make it back next year. If fortune smiles I may see all of you here also. As this was written approximately one month ago, there is nothing I can really say about what happened between then and now.

Here are the point standings excluding sports and the council meeting of December 1.

Administrative Management	16.5
Broadcast	4
Computer	11.5
Financial Management	14.5
Hotel Motel	12
Marketing	15.5
Tech Man	16.5
Building	25
Chem & Met	8
C&S	22
E&E	17
Biological Sciences	17
Forestry	12
Forest Products	12
Instrumentation	9
Mechanical	9.5
Mining	21
Gas & Oil	16
Survey	20
Biomedical Electronics	5
Med Lab	21
Nuclear Medicine	5
Nursing	19
Public Health	1
Respiratory Health	2

**Sylvia Terlebauka ,
SECRETARY—TREASURER**

**SUMMARY OF INCOME AND
EXPENDITURES**

JULY 1, 1969—NOVEMBER 19, 1969

Income:

Canteen (commissions
from vending machines) 1,106.22
Advertising:
Link 169.36
Nucleus 1,579.16
Book store - Gross* 709.80
Sports shop - Gross* 869.70
S.C.M. in Library 722.85

TOTAL 5,157.09

*(Cost still must be deducted)

Expenses:

Link 815.72
Nucleus (Inc. part costs
from 1969) 7,925.63
Student Assoc. Exec.:
President (salary for
G. Verrier & Victoria
trip) 1,083.06
Internal Vice-President
(expenses) 52.10
External Vice-President 5.46
Secretary-Treasurer
(Honoraria for J. Russo) 180.00
Social (All functions) 1,486.03
Sports (Intramural Ice
Hockey) 430.94
Association Secretary
General ('69 Executive
and some grad photos) 199.90
Clubs 15.00
Sports Car Club 285.28
Photo Directorate 648.74
V.C.F. 16.80
S.C.M. 361.66
Athletic Council 4,500.00
Sports Shop 950.54

TOTAL 18,958.80

**Summary of Major Items in General
Ledger**

Income:

Balance of student fees '68-'69 2,730.00
B.C. Government 44.85
Profits from dances & social
events 109.44
Sale of Left Over Nucleus 7.50
Drawings on Trust Fund
Account 13,000.00
Interest on Trust Funds 409.34
Student Fees '69-'70
(\$40,000 re-invested) 45,000.00

Expenses:

Petty Cash Expenses
(meals at council mtgs) 222.25
'69 Grad Expenses 5,731.05
Bank Service Charges 9.00
Casual Labour (Assembly &
mailing of Nucleus to
Grads) 84.00

Cameron Cox - Auditor 350.00
Birth Control Handbook 87.71
Telegram to President Nixon 6.29
Scuba Club 76.13
Newspapers 12.00
Typewriter maintenance 80.00

Note: Many more expenses have been
incurred for which we have not been
billed. e.g. Sports Shop.

Honoraries are paid to the Executive
on December 1, 1969. If council
members feel that each person has
handled his share of the workload for
the first term he will receive \$180.00.

I would like to thank all those who
have waited patiently for ok's on
purchase orders and to apologize to all
those who feel I was unfair to them
this term. We have only so much

money to go around.

Merry Christmas and Good Luck on
Exams!

**Grace Verrier, Student
Association Secretary**

I hope by now all of you are aware
that there is a Student Association
Secretary. I can be found in Room
462 most of the time between 8:30
and 4:50 each day and I am at your
service for almost everything
pertaining to the Student Association.
If time permits, I am willing to
etc. for technology and clubs as well
as my regular duties. Please feel free to
ask me to help you and do not be
discouraged if I say that at the time I
am just too busy. I might add that if
work is brought to me well in advance
of a deadline, I am almost always able
to do it.

Although I do not have the usual
benefits I might have by working for
another employer (i.e. medical
insurance, pension plan, etc.), I can
still say that those I do have are by far
greater than any standard benefits
offered. Just a few of these benefits
are: Valentines on February 14th,
chocolate Easter bunnies at Easter and
occasional free dance tickets. Oh yes
... One major benefit of my job is the
appreciation of my efforts shown by
students. When even a small amount of
recognition is shown for a person's
efforts it makes the job worthwhile.

I have enjoyed working with you all
during this past term and I look
forward to the next. In closing, I must
offer a special thanks to this year's
Executive for the courtesy, respect
and appreciation they have shown me
over these past four months. It has
been my pleasure.

**PUBLICATIONS CHAIRMAN —
FRASER CLARK**

BCIT BLUES

The clipboards carried along the halls.
The maze of notices adorn the walls.
Silent pens across reams of paper,
lectures drag as the day moves later ...

Sheathes of notes are stuffed away,
thoughts to be resurrected in future days.
Your mind plods on through theories and facts.
The prof. feeding human machines what they lack ...

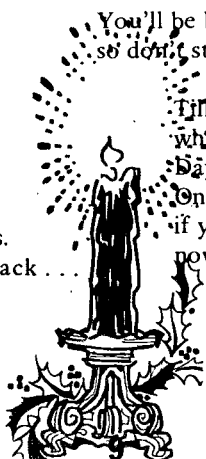
Four hours past and three away,
should you leave, or must you stay.
Better put away that football boy;
the mind works with more than toys ...

Assignments piled high on weary shoulders,
all those texts and satchels filled with folders.

You'll be burning the morning neon,
so don't stop now, keep reading on ...

Till once again you look at seven more hours,
while businessmen look on from their green-paper towers.
Days on weeks, months on years.
On that final day, stifle those tears,
if you'd worked back then,
now each year you'll pull down ten ...

Fraser Clark



May I take this opportunity to wish all
students a very Happy and Cheerful
Christmas Season.

GREENER GRASS

Jolly Thoughts on the Joyous Season

Yo ho ho, it's here again, that Happy Time of Year!! And a real cool Yule to you, brother. Harmony on every side ... Jingle! tinkle the cheerful little bells rung by cheerful little people demanding your tax-deductable donation for the Holiday Relief Fund. Tinkle! go the merry chimes of cash registers across the country as your old credit rating is rung out with the Olde Yeare. Dingaling! at the doorbell as you receive your C.O.D. Christmas Giftes. Ring! the telephone solicits your participation in the Tiny Tots Seasonal Play — and incidentally your pennies to reduce their annual deficit. Hark! to our Yuletide Special, says radio SMUT, but first a message from our sponsor ... Bong! tolls the bell at the friendly neighborhood chapel, summoning you to swell the ranks of the faithful, and the pocketbook of the pastor. Halleluia, praise the Premier! Peace in Viet Nam, Goode Wille to Biafra — and to me a bottle of Rumme for company. Merrily I roll along ... Christmas, thy name is cash ... Live, man, live and enjoy, and Seasons Greetings to you.

Philippa Steel



THE HIDDEN SEASON ...

I awoke in the night and found,
darkness creeping all around.
It hovered in my quiet room,
and ushered winter down ...

Summer winds turn bolder now;
whispering through the swaying boughs.
Tripping quietly over fallen leaves;
left behind the naked trees. ...

Winters throne-lay masked in white.
Evenings empire rules the ground,
painted streets lie all around.
Summer's sentinel fallen down ...

The Queen of Snow she fly's by night.
To spread her cloak of frozen white,
across the mud of barren lands.
Laid to waste by the death of man ...

Dear Doctor

Dear Doctor,

Every morning for the past month or so, as I leave for school, I have noticed this beautiful, adorable, out of this world chick. She always wears a micro-mini skirt or dress — just one inch below the, uh... top of her legs. Just looking at her leaves me frustrated. I can't take it any more. What action would you advise me to take. Please hurry!

Your Ardent Fan,
Frustrated Male

Dear F.M.

I would suggest that you introduce yourself to the young lady. Get to know her. Invite her to your place for lunch one day. Use all your finesse and charm and see if you can't start a relationship.

If your advances fail and a relationship does not incur I would suggest you take the matter in hand.

Dr. D. (Dirty) Oldman

Dear Doctor,

I have just finished reading a book of short stories by D.H. Lawrence and I find myself a little confused. Would you please tell me the difference between fornication and adultery.

Confused

Dear Confused,

I've tried them both, and they seem pretty much the same to me.

Dr. D. (Dirty) Oldman

Confidential to Could Be In Trouble,

Yes my dear, if you haven't demonstrated for two months, you are probably stagnant.

Dr. D. (Dirty) Oldman



AN UN-CHRISTMAS FAIRY TALE

Once upon a time there was a kingdom named Bricoburn. Bricoburn was a beautiful kingdom with great forests, quiet lakes, roaring rivers and trickling streams. The air was pure and the ground was fertile.

In this kingdom there was a castle, built after many years of planning, to serve as an educational center for the people. All who saw it marvelled at the structure of the castle, of its beautiful walls and landscaped slopes. The castle was called Bols and it soon became so popular that more and more of the citizens of Bricoburn wanted to attend Bols. Bols was an excellent place to study, it was said, and many kingdoms asked people who studied at Bols to come to their kingdoms to live.

Bols was noted as a place of great learning and stoic conduct. Students of Bols worked long hours over their studies but this was not why they were in such demand. For of course many other students in Bricoburn studied long and hard. What made the students at Bols so outstanding was their armour. All students at Bols wore brilliant suits of armour and this soon became the trademark of Bols. The heads of Bols had undertaken great planning to get the students to wear armour and they were very happy with their students.

Then one day a student rode up to Bols without his armour. "It's too hot," he cried, "and the fashion now is surf suits, not armour." Not wishing to be prudish, the heads of Bols said, "Well, he doesn't really look bad, and besides, the rest of the students are mature; they won't come without their armour. This knave is simply an outcast." But they were wrong. Pretty soon many students began wearing surf suits to Bols and no one wanted to wear armour. Many teachers protested but the heads of Bols did not wish to upset the students so they said "No, this is not the time to reinforce our views on armour. The students wish to become knights, so they will start wearing armour again." But they didn't and pretty soon Bols' reputation was slipping and the other kingdoms learned of this and stopped asking Bols' students to come to their kingdom. Moral: a metal suit of armour is one of the best ways of attracting an industrial magnate.

Linus



BUS: 224-4361

RES: 738-1928

UNITED INVESTMENT
SERVICES LTD.



I would like to take this opportunity to wish all of you, whom I have had the pleasure of meeting, and those of you, whom I have yet to meet, the very

BEST OF LUCK
on your exams and a very
JOYOUS & FESTIVE HOLIDAY
SEASON



Brentwood Barbers
Brentwood Shopping Centre



BEST WISHES

TO ALL OUR CUSTOMERS AT BCIT

FROM THE TEN BARBERS AT BRENTWOOD

BELATED NEWS...

Yes, Building's Queen won the title of Campus Queen, they also organized and ran the event. C&S came second and pulled the greatest stunt of the term, namely excellent advertising for a speaker on "pot" who stood up before the expectant crowd and wrote on the overhead projector "C&S rules", to much consternation. (whether or not they rule is highly debatable.) Business came in third and

had provided a cage for various victims, which E&E etc. quickly destroyed. Med Lab screamed around on tricycles and got soaked by E&E again, and one technology almost had their king and queen bathing in yellow paint from some fool throwing it around. Oh yes, building was the technology carrying the coffins around – it was not too clear why however.

THE GIRLS OF BCIT



Walter Tamura



Kelly Worrall



SPORTS

SPORTS EDITORIAL

A special Merry Christmas to all those people who were directly involved in the extra and intra mural sports. May Santa Claus bring you

FOR KEN SEABLOOM — the appointment as commissioner of the NFL

FOR GUS ANDERSON — a Bobby Hull autograph hockey stick

FOR TONY BARREN — Five pairs of running shoes

FOR NAZ ABDURHAMMAN — a package of tums

FOR MINING — LeRoy Sledge and the "Great Dane"

FOR JOHN PRESTON — a gym and an Astro dome

FOR Mrs. McARTHUR — "ME"

ALSO

FOR THE EDITOR — a year's subscription to SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

FOR THE ASS. EDITOR — a student revolt

FOR THE COLUMNS EDITOR — a year's subscription to GEORGIA STRAIGHT

FOR THE COPY AND LAYOUT EDITORS — 3 superman comic books

FOR OUR SEXY TYPIST — a french typewriter

FOR PHILIPPA STEELE — a Mickey Mouse cartoon

AND LAST AND LEAST
FOR JULIO AND HIS RAILWAY — a one-way ticket on the next Appolo flight

MERRY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR TO ALL
SPORTS EDITOR

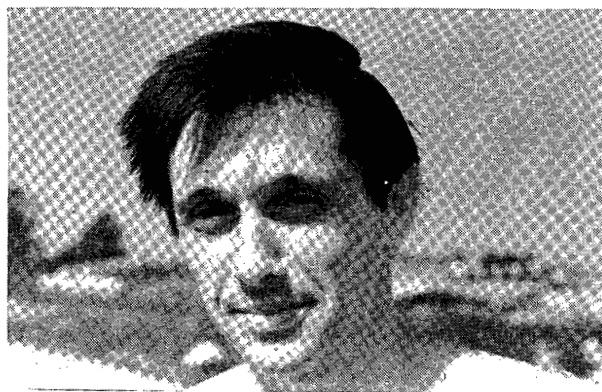


Bill Warkentin

Naz Abdurhaman
— Rugby Coach



John Preston



Tony Barren
— X-country Coach

Jack Neale



Mrs. A. McArthur,
FIELD HOCKEY



Bill Warkentin

Gus Anderson
— Hockey Coach

THE CHAMPIONS



Front Row L-R: Dave Goyette, Daryl Rhodes, Bill Muir, Rayner Kayaks, Bob Morgan, Jonathan Maillie (capt.), Ron MacPhie, Duncan Milne. **Middle Row L-R:** Dr. Naz Abdurahman (coach), Brian Hunter, Gavin Palmer, Jim Ashworth, Wes Dillabaugh, Bodell Jones, Rus Dillabaugh, Jerry Reaves, Dick Koch, John Preston (coach), Bill Cartnell (trainer). **Back Row L-R:** Jack Nisbett, Pete Turgoose, Bob Craig, Ted Clarke, J. Wright.



Kelly Worrall



Kelly Worrall

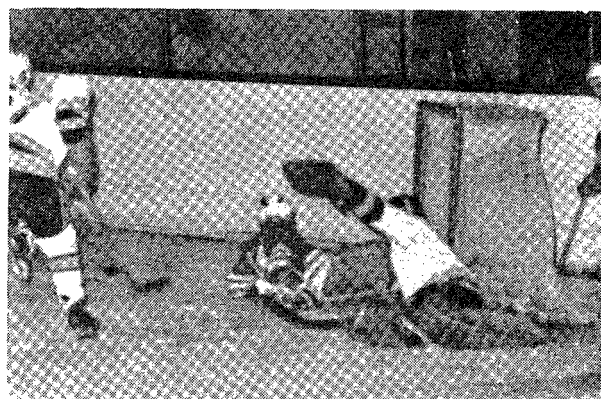
ICE HOCKEY



Bill Warkentin



Bill Warkentin



Bill Warkentin



Bill Warkentin

Ken Seabloom — Sports Chairman



Bill Warkentin

George Turi — Asst' Sports Chairman

FIELD HOCKEY



Bill Warkentin

FRONT ROW left to right:

Gwen Wilkinson, Linda Yurick (capt.), Lynn Horwood, Mary Frohlich, Marlene Nelson.

BACK ROW left to right:

Sherri Thomas, Marilyn Uri, Marjorie Hobenshield, Alica Lendrum, Pat Graham, Jill Neid, Lois Burl, Ann McArthur.

X-COUNTRY



Walter Tamura

BULLETIN:

December 12, 1969

A power failure in this area due to high winds forced us to cancel one set of examinations scheduled for 3:00 p.m. on Thursday, December 11, 1969.

These examinations included:

41.101	Design and Drafting
30.101	General Chemistry
30.102	General Chemistry
49.105	Applied Mechanics
91.101	Elementary Broadcast
90.140	Accounting
90.389	Consumer Behavior

The Registrar is discussing methods of obtaining student marks for these subjects with the Directors of the three Schools. In most cases a mark will be arrived at based on term performance and other factors. In one case General Chemistry, the possibility of a deferred examination is being considered.

In general, it is the policy that no student be unduly penalized by this unforeseen event.

Christmas Carol Singing

On **Tues** December **16** meet in North Foyer at 6 p.m. Bring any portable instrument — that is, anything but a piano.

For more information see Edgar Rhomberg or Tom Hudson.

Manpower option club
wishes
to thank
Business students
for co-operation in
filling out course
evaluation questionnaires



Principal

The Missing

by Bill Learmont

Late last Saturday night, just as I was about to pop the question plagued by Link Column's Editors for years; "Would you like to be our Christmas issue foldout, poopsie?", the lights went out and so did my chances to win the heart of this, my fairest maiden. Her inquisitive eyes looked into mine, but I was too ashamed to explain what must have been to her, a truly unnatural phenomenon. I, in the costume of a dashing man about town, was in reality a broke BCIT student unable to pay the BC Hydro power bill.

My back-up strategy, and I advise everyone to have one, consisted of me running to the kitchen and bringing out the candles. They were red, blue, violet and orange, and as I explained to her "had their wicks scented with one of the world's rarest perfumes."

It was a start, I reassured myself and no for the romanticism. "Back in the early days of my life," I reminisced "we didn't have any of these things called light bulbs and electricity, and this is how we cooked." The shadow of me slowly waving a dried out piece of hamburger above the flickering flame was cast against every crevice in the room.

Her dainty arm, a symbol of innocence released its reassuring tension from around my bulging midriff and her sweet voice whispered "I don't like hamburger, I don't like you, and I would appreciate it, if you would phone a taxi-cab to take me home."

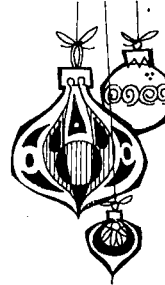


A symptom of a well known malady, I thought, for she must be suffering from claustrophobia in the crowded corner we were sharing, which had become more crowded since the lights had diminished. "We could go across the hall and watch the neighbour's illuminated lamp shade, and burn our fingers on their electric stove," I begged.

With interest she interrogated of me, "Is your neighbour tall, dark and handsome, as well as being a gentleman with all his senses about him?"

Knowing I had been tricked, I retorted, "He's a worm, he doesn't shine his shoes and can only wrap a half-Windsor knot in his ties, when he does wear ties around his neck. You wouldn't like him as much as me and especially after I play you a little tune I just composed."

Going to the only non-electric instrument in the apartment, the flush control on the toilet, I gradually eased myself into the opening movement of my composition, "In the Beginning", a



rock-musical about God in the form of an airplane, appreciating his newly formed planet. By flushing every second note and whistling the notes I missed, she lost interest in four seconds and was gone down the hall, leaving her gentle footprints in the rug.

Forlorn, I dragged my carcass into the living-room, sat on the Japanese orange box located beside our other piece of furniture, an apple box disguised as a desk, and stared out the window. With fond memories, I recounted the week after Premier Bennett sent me my first welfare cheque for \$488.00, the countless number of bills paid and the final ten dollars which I guarded to the Safeway store, where I carefully chose the two pieces of furniture in this room and then paid the nine dollars in cash.

But things had changed and today with twenty cents in my pocket, no Link fold-out and the last piece of hamburger in the apartment burned, along with a bad review of my first musical composition, I readied myself for disrobing in front of the photographers. The twenty dollars fee that I would realize would once more get the electrons flowing in the light bulbs and perhaps rejuvenate my well-being enough to once again search for a fold-out. Maybe the cutie across the hall would like to be my New Year's fold-out. That is providing my land-lady doesn't throw me out, like she's threatening to, for non-payment of rent.

AND MORE NEWS...

Merry Christmas to the Sporty types!

The temporary butler building is now available for use. A program has been devised by Jerry Vond for maximum utilization by all students of the BCIT and Vocational school. The courts for basketball, volleyball, badminton, etc. are available. Other facilities to be installed (shortly). Mondays and Wednesdays are for co-ed recreation in Volleyball and Badminton. The common lunch hour on Wednesday will be for Men's and Women's Intermural Athletics.

BOTTLE DRIVE

Tech. Man. organized a bottle drive a week ago, Sunday. With 30 volunteers from their own tech. and several others, using 5 trucks and 6 cars they collected 270 cases of beer and 100 cases of soda bottles. The drive was held at the Expo grounds. The cyclists who were participating in the drive. They made at least \$700. but a rented truck had to be paid for. They were fortunate to have on loan to them a fork lift complements of Finning's and palates were supplied by Tartan breweries.

Classified

The following rates will apply:
Students, staff, clubs: 3 lines, 75 cents (min.)

Commercial: 3 lines, \$1.00 (min.)
Deadline is 8 days before each issue and payment is in advance to Mr. Gavin Palmer at Link office.

HELP WANTED - Women

Waitresses required, part-time-weekends, girls 18-25. Apply in person - JON'S PIZZARAMA, new location at 4445 E. Hastings at Willingdon.

CARS FOR SALE

2 1961 A.H. Sprites, no. 78 Arbore Sprite, 1968 & 1969 C.A.S.C. H. Prod. Champion, and a sleeper for the street with similar engine. See Art at JON'S PIZZARAMA 4445 E. Hastings.