



Forestry

We're the happy foresters
There's no doubt that we're the BEST
We can out-maneuver Mechanical
and clobber C&S
From Broadcasting to Mining,
the competition is the worst
The Only ones to slow us down
Are med Rad and the nurse.
Because there is no doubt that a
forest or stand can match
their form and taper,
especially on a panty raid or
under cover caper
There's another cathergory in which
we excell and to all it's clear,
it's down at our favorite corner
In the Villa chugging beer.
So—if you're looking for the tech
where men are men ; so strong;
so wise;so carefree,
You're looking for Forestry.

LINK

VOL. 1 No. 5

Monday, April 14, 1969.



PHOTO BY R.ABRAHAM

BCIT STUDENT ASSOC POSITIONS AVAILABLE


Applications are now being accepted for the following positions for the 1969-70 year:

Publications Director – BCIT Student Publications
 Link EDITOR – BCIT Student Newsmagazine
 Advertising Manger – BCIT Student Publications
 Photo Director – BCIT Publication Photo Directorate
 Nucleus Editor – BCIT Student Yearbook Editor
 Frosh Handbook Editor – Editor Student Handbook
 Silk Screen Manager – Manage BCIT Silk Screen Dept.
 Sports Shop Manager – Manage BCIT Student Sports Shop
 Used Books Store Manager – Manager Used Books Store (Student)

For more information on these positions and application forms contact Peter Munsie, Vice President BCIT Student Association. Room 462 or Phone 434-5722 and ask for local 336.

exams

Although most of us hate to even think about it exams will be upon us in four weeks. The examinations will be run off in a six day heat this year May 20 to 27th. The final examination time table should be worked out and posted within the next two weeks.

There should be no delay in marks however if you have changed your address or want your marks sent to a different address please contact the Front office and ask for a change of address form. 

NICKEL COPY

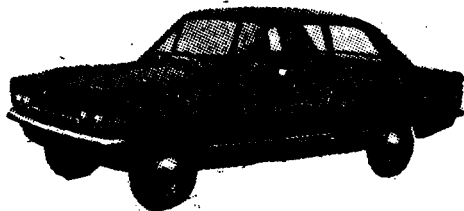
It's coming finally a nickel copy machine. For the past few years BCIT students have been paying ten cents to get a copy. Now the Students Association is installing, on a trial basis, a new nickel copy machine that will also give change.

The new machine (to be installed by this Friday) will be located next to the old "X" machine in the library. One good feature of the machine is that it is noiseless as compared to the old mechanical monster. The paper from the machine is not as good as the bond paper used in model "X" however the reproduction tends to be better.

In order to facilitate the machine the output run must be larger than has been previously.

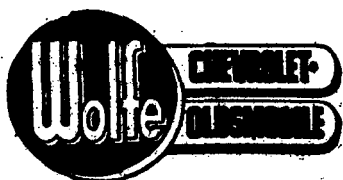
Exams are coming and now there is a two for one price sale in effect with the new machine. Don't hesitate to try out the new five cent copy machine.

Epic



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 4 Door Models – 2 Door Models
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editorial

ACCLAMATION ELECTION

The top positions in BCIT's 1969-70 Student Association's Executive have been taken by acclamation (only one position contested). This tends to indicate a lack of interest in student government with the institute.

Student Government is an integral part of this institute's program. To the students it should be more than paying the \$20 fee at the beginning of the year and hoping that you can get it back somehow later on. This newspaper, the clubs, the functions, and changes within this institute are affiliates of student government. It is the voice of the students, it is there to serve the students, but is it?

GOV'T FAILING

The executive this year has done much in working for you the student, but do you care? We will not place them on pedestals as Gods but will admit they have done a damn good job. As editor of this paper I have worked closely with all members of not only the executive in particular but council in general. Observing from, let's call it the Loyal Opposition, I saw many failings in the governmental system, I disagreed with many policies and ways of handling situations but I respect them for the effort they had freely given on the students' behalf. I felt that through my experience gained I could carry on, that is why I ran for the executive.

RUNNING OUT

The position of editor of the Link is appointed for a term of one year, this I am now completing. I have truly enjoyed serving you the students in this capacity. I hope that my contribution has been worthwhile.

Looking into the future, what will become of the Link, will it fold? The Link will last as long as there is student support for it, as long as the students want it then it shall be. To date there has been expanding support and next year should prove to be fruitful. I by moving over to an executive position am not abandoning the paper but passing on my experience onto another student who will carry on the job as editor.

Editor:
John Horbatch

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BCIT STUDENT ASSOCIATION EXECUTIVE 1969-70

President Julio Russo
Vice President (Internal) John Horbatch
Vice President (External) Ray Stone
Secretary Treasurer Sylvia Terlebauka
Clubs Edgar Rhomberg
Social Tom Hudson
Sports Ken Seabloom

Flunking?

BY JOHN HORBATC

An inner voice softly repeats a message within me . . . I'm not going to make it . . . there is no way I can pass . . .

Right now over 50% of the students at BCIT are receiving these messages in the nervous system. What about it, are you going to make it or not? In the majority of cases this is just an acute case of false pregnancy (whatever that has to do with the subject in question).

Records have proven that many students flunk not because they don't know their material but because they get so worried over not passing a subject that they talk themselves into flunking it. At BCIT they are not out to throw a certain percentage of people out as they tend to do in high school. Here if you get 50% or better you pass the course.

Every course in this school is different but most of them give the students who have been down during the term a chance to make it up at the end of the year. In some cases the final

may be worth as much as 50% of the total term's work, therefore by making a good mark on the final you may balance out that not so good term mark.

"I think I will quit, I can't make it," this has been said by students ever since there have been schools. This is the coward's way out. Sure it is easy to quit and say I didn't have a chance anyway, but you gave up the chance to prove different. Anyone who doesn't give it a try in the end is only starting to run away from it and will more than likely continue to run for the rest of his life.

Is there a chance to pass? If so how?

How do you pass, but putting some extra work into it. I don't believe that there is one teacher in this Institute that would like to see a student flunk. The staff here is unique; if you are on the down hill side and want to regain balance the thing to do is to go see the course teacher in which your problem exists. He may be able to give a hand

or two to you that you may have missed, in how you can pass. He may direct you to another reference, if possible a tutorialist or books that will help you out in your problem area. Never underestimate a teacher, he is interested in you, and if you approach him he will bend over backwards to help, but you must make the move, he can't read your mind.

May 20th-27th may be the most trying days of your life, but they need not be if you start to prepare right now. Don't wait until the last minute. Many exams have been flunked because someone tried to cram the night before the exam and fell asleep writing it the next morning.

Next issue we will have some pointers on writing the exam. With these tid-bits, writing the exam will be easier and mistakes fewer. Until next issue, don't let the finals worry you, face up to them, start studying now, and remember it's not impossible to pass, it's improbable.

Good-Luck.∞

MONEY GONE

BY JOHN HORBATC

A check into the financial status of BCIT students will reveal that most of us are broke or pretty close to it.

The cost (average) of attending BCIT is about \$1800 to \$2,000 per year. Some students are able to spend wisely and get away with 16 hundred, while others spend over five thousand (these I might add are very few).

Right now you may be facing heavy financial burdens wondering how you are going to complete the year, possibly selling some of your possessions (cars, etc.) to raise the few dollars extra that you require.

This problem is not new, it happens every year. The thousand dollar student loan seems to slip away even with the most frugal.

What can be done to help?

The answer is not easy, however there are those who really need the money and should be able to obtain it.

Possibly the student association could provide loans to the students or

set up such a fund where a student who may need an extra hundred to tide him over, can borrow the money and pay it back, with or without interest when he starts working.

Another outlook would be to emphasize more bursaries for the Institute that could be distributed to the students who really need the help, at the end of the year. These students could in turn donate a bursary to future students after working a few years.

Another idea would be to take the \$10 caution account that students pay at the beginning of every year, which adds up to over \$23,000 (2,300 students at \$10 each), and turn that, provided into a fund to help out the needy students.

What can we do this year?

Not much really can be done immediately, however don't throw in the towel and quit just because you

don't have the money to finish. Try to find some way of raising the needed amount — maybe a bit of suffering may be required, but this will be worth it in the end.

If you do have a serious financial problem and can't figure it out, don't hesitate to go and have a chat with the counsellors. They have had experience with problems similar to yours in previous years. It is surprising how their experience and guidance may solve that impossible problem.

The counsellors are here at BCIT to serve you. If you haven't seen them this year maybe it's time that you did. They will do all they can for you. That is a fact!

Make appointment for counsellors Mr. Langdale or Miss Gray through their secretary in room 207 with Mrs. Kirk.

P.S. Don't hesitate to see the counsellor for any problems that may arise, that's their job and they are dedicated towards helping you.∞

FOREIGNERS GORED BY GOARD

David Hay

In an article appearing in the Province on March 28th, Dean Goard blatantly stated — "A major reason for B.C.I.T. being free of student unrest is that the faculty is almost 100% Canadian." In a scintillating display of scholarly wit Goard continued — "Being a foreigner is no help in teaching in our system — I am including Englishmen as foreigners in this sense because they come from a different cultural background."

According to 1961 census figures for Vancouver, out of a "born in Canada" population of 563,000 (round figures), 491,000 belong to the ethnic group labelled *British Isles*!! The vast cultural gap, turns out to be nothing more than an intellectual cleavage on Goard's part.

Near the end of the dissertation we find an equally entertaining piece of flippancy: "Actually, most of today's leisure is being enjoyed by students and retired people. There isn't much leisure for the people in between, and there isn't likely to be — they are going to have to keep working like crazy to support the people of both ends." The implication here is that students and old people are the chief obstacle to more leisure time for the labour force.

On computers, Goard stated: "Any visiting American expert can come through here and tell us how computers will put us all out of work. But we find that, any time we put in a computer, we have more work to do. Any damn fool knows this." Who are these nebulous creatures Goard refers

to? Who are these shadowy sages from the south? I would be most anxious to meet *any* American expert who even comes close to expressing these sentiments. Do I detect a touch of petulant cynicism? An ethereal whisper of anti-Americanism? Perhaps not.

This article is *not* the instrument of a personal vendetta against Mr. Goard; it is, rather, a genuine expression of dismay at his apparent insensibility. We simply cannot afford to be reluctant about hiring "foreigners" just because Goard deems them to be potential "trouble makers". I say employ the *best* man for the job, whether he be a Canadian or a Jewish Negro from Ireland. (If he gets out of line, we could always call in the United Nations task force.)

Dean H. Goard

COMMENT:

Last week I spoke to the Vancouver Kiwanis Club at their Luncheon and after refreshing my memory with my notes for the speech, I can summarize the talk briefly.

The first part of the talk dealt with B.C.I.T., its programs and its service to the students and to industry.

The second part dealt with the kind of students we have at B.C.I.T. with the view of impressing these businessmen on the desirability of looking to B.C.I.T. for new help.

I noted the following.

1. That our students were career oriented and they were anxious to get trained and get started in a useful and satisfying career.

2. That in times of student unrest, our students had shown themselves responsible and mature and that they dealt with student problems successfully in a constructive and co-operative spirit.

3. That our students were moderate in their approach to Institute problems in the same way that students at the University in Engineering, Medicine and Business tended to be.

In this same vein, I commented that we were fortunate in having a mainly Canadian staff which contributed to the stability of the organization and here I recognize that many of our citizens are immigrants who have

elected to join us. You do not have to be born in Canada to become a Canadian. Indeed, many of our best teachers have come from other Countries but they had acquired Canadian industrial and business experience before they became teachers in B.C.I.T.

B.C.I.T. is an Institute of Technology not a University or a Secondary School. One of the main goals of the Institute is to prepare students to take their place in Canadian business and industry. An instructor in a Technology in B.C.I.T. must have first hand experience of Canadian industry and its personnel if he is to teach effectively in this kind of institution.

For example it would not be wise to employ as a teacher of Forestry in B.C.I.T. a forester trained in Australia and experienced in forestry operations in that Country. The types of forest, industrial practices, union structures, community patterns and conservation procedures differ considerably between the two countries. It is fair to insist that the Australian get some first hand experience in B.C.'s forest industry before he would be considered as a teacher in the B.C.I.T. Forestry Technology Program.

Such a decision does not downgrade Australians in any way. It simply

emphasizes that experience in our own industry is important for the training and placement of our graduates in Canada.

It is wise to recall that most of our graduates find employment in B.C. and most of the balance are employed in other parts of Canada.

With respect to the leisure time problem, I would suggest that that is a mathematical problem not a moral question. Perhaps Mr. Hay can come up with a better guess than I did on how the increased leisure time will be shared amongst various sections of the population.

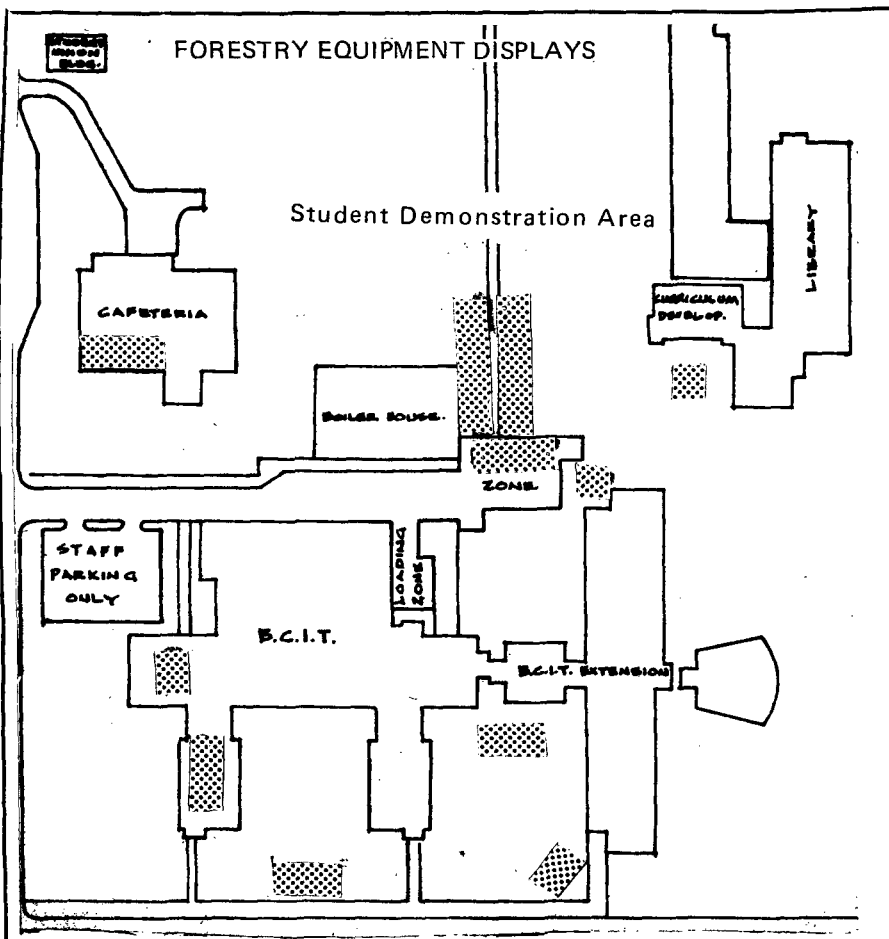
I would be very interested in his conclusions.

On the computer matter, I will be happy to give him more detail if he comes to see me. It is sufficient to say that many of the dire predictions of computers putting people out of work which were very fashionable about eight years ago just have not come true.

Finally, I would point out that a luncheon address is considered more acceptable if it is delivered in a lighter vein. Some of the subjects were dealt with in this way and I am only sorry that Mr. Hay was not present to make his own first hand judgement on what was said and the way it was said.

FORESTRY WEEK AT BCIT

Monday, April 14	Forestry pump race eliminations South of the Library
Tuesday, April 15	Inter-Tech Tug-O-War, 12:30, behind Mech Bldg.
Wednesday, April 16	C & S Chariot Race Concert by the "Wiggy Symphony" in Rm. 198 at 11:30
Thursday, April 17	Inter-Tech Pump Race south of the Library at 12:45
Friday, April 18	Equipment Demonstrations at various locations throughout the school
Saturday, April 19	LOGGERS' SPORTS DAY - P.N.E. Grounds Festival of Forestry area, 11:00 Shinbarker Dance (co-sponsored by C & S featuring the "Wiggy Symphony" at Queens Park Arenex * 8:30, \$3.25 couple - BYOB



CONTRIBUTORS:

CHALLENGER EQUIPMENT	XL EQUIPMENT RENTALS
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BCIT LOGGERS DAY

BY JAY DRENKA

This year the annual Loggers' Sports Day, put on by those dynamic Forestry students, will be open to *all* students of the school. Special events will be held for interested ladies. The competitions will be held at the P.N.E. grounds Festival of Forestry Arena at 11:00 a.m. Saturday, April 19.

Special Guests

There will be two guest speed climbers from Squamish demonstrating on the 120 ft. poles, and B.C.'s champion log chopper demonstrating techniques and competing against our top chopper.

Practices

Practices at the P.N.E. grounds have been scheduled for every Saturday prior to the 19th of April. All necessary equipment will be supplied.

Entry

Entry forms can be picked up in Room 250, or the entry form shown below may be cut out and handed in.

All entry forms will be collected on Wed., April 9th in either foyer, or they may be handed in to Room 250. A copy of the general rules and negotiations will be available at this time.

Note

If more than 26 entries per event, the technologies other than Forestry will be limited to one entry per event per technology. ∞

Entry form on Page 7



OPTOMETRIST

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TOPLESS

VCC girls turned on the largely male audience last Wednesday with some of the most stunning displays seen for a long time. Revealing the shapes that males will follow this year.

The show spared no expense in presenting a first class production, using special lighting and music to instill the image. There was in many cases very little left to the imagination. Some of the outfits gave a peek

preview of the modest but chic styles that will be turning men's eyes off the road.

Special thanks to Ed Tomzyc and his cute little friend (don't remember her name but Ed must have her number), for the excellent job they did in commentating the event.

Special thanks to Vicky from VCC and her 31 school mates for coming out and exposing what exists outside BCIT, Fashion wise. ∞

OPEN CONCERT

BY DARK

Some how all free events seem to be left until the end of the year and maybe that's not bad. On may 7th (Wednesday) BCIT will be holding the 2nd Annual Dal Richards Concert. The affair is being sponsored by the Graduation Soceity to promote Graduation festivities.

Last year's concert was absolutely superb with Dal Richards, his band, and wife Lorraine McAllister providing a swinging afternoon for all with many classes abruptly cancelled because teachers failed to show up.

The concert will be held on the cafeteria mall provided that weather permits.

Dal Richards, a BCIT grad from last year, graduating from Hotel, Motel and Restaurant Management, and his band will be providing the music for this year's graduation dance. ∞

ENTRY FORM FOR BCIT LOGGERS' SPORTS DAY

(The P.N.E., BCIT, or the Forestech Club will not be responsible for any accidents occurring during this competition.

Individual Events

1. Log Burling**
2. Axe Throwing (must enter at least 2 other events)**
3. Vertical Block Chopping
4. Horizontal Block Chopping
5. Chokerman's Race (a 2-man event)
6. Hand Bucking (a 2-man event)
7. Power Saw Bucking
8. Nail driving (Open to women only)**

Circle the number of the events you wish to enter.

** There are separate competitions for women only in these events.

Name:

Address:

Partner's name in team events

Telephone:

Amount paid: events at 25 cents/event equals

Return forms to Room 250 on April 15, 16, 11:30 to 1:30.

My uncle Random told me the story about a boy like me who followed the rainbow to its very end and found a pot of gold and with that he became the richest lad in the world. He then said to me that every rainbow offered the same opportunity to anyone who took the time to search for its end. Now I never put much store in my Uncle Random's stories, but the possibility of being the richest man in the world was, and still is, the fulfillment of all my hopes and dreams. The gold might even be as much as one thousand dollars, though I doubt that any one person could have that much money at one time.

Now, my Uncle Random was christened Joseph Ogilvy Jessops; the Ogilvy, my mother explained, came from a cereal box, like the ones I used to see at Old Man Titerly's store. He had acquired the name Random, and happily accepted it, because he was even poorer than us, (if that could have been possible), and he never would settle in one spot for more than one or two months before he got the urge to move on. My father, in those few moments when he was sober, used to confront my Uncle Random with a long line of curses and would continue by telling him of how he would never amount to anything. My Uncle Random would just take it in his stride, lift his scarred pipe and place it between his yellowed teeth and say, "I am something because I will never amount to anything and happily accept that very fact. But I possess the greatest treasures; for the sky is my roof and the world feeds my its riches, and I delight in them like a niser hoarding his miney." That was what my Uncle Random said alright, but I never understood what he meant by it.

My father would then turn to my mother and say, 'He's a dreamer and it's useless to talk to dreamers 'cause they ain't worth a hoot-in-Hell.'

My Uncle Random would then confidently smile and say, 'Ah, dreamers are nothing in hell, but they do construct heavens.' This also I didn't understand, but it sounded wise and good, and to this day, I treasure these words, though they still have no meaning for me.

By now you must think my Uncle Random a queer duck, and so he was. My mother had told me that he had gone up to grade eleven. In comparison, my father had only reached the sixth grade, while Mr. Wheeler, the smartest man in the neighbourhood, had just about completed grade nine. Therefore, you can see my Uncle Random was a weel had just about completed grade none. Therefore, you can see my Uncle Random was a well educated man, and I reckon it was so much schooling that had made him so strange.

My Uncle Random had read many books after he had quit school; "useless trash" as my father called 'em. However, I enjoyed the stories he used to tell me that were supposedly written by men who lived a long time ago; like Homer, Sophocles and Aesop—Aesop was the one I enjoyed the most because of the strange ways of his animals which acted just like us humans and even talked. But as far as those yarn-tellers went I never believed my Uncle Random because a story could never live that long. The only person I could recall remembering anything for more than a week was Mrs. Crindle who could remember a choice piece of gossip for up to three or four months and would make certain it was hot news even then. So you can see my Uncle Random was not to be really believed in regards to those gossipers who lived a long time ago; for it was impossible for anyone to be able to keep a piece of gossip or a made-up story going on that long.

Oh, yes, there was this man my Uncle Random would tell me about who told me scary stories of murder and warm stories of love and even fantasies—whatever that means. His name was Shakespeare and my Uncle Random would break out in a strange language that I reckon was a dialect that came out of Jamestown, for the words 'thee' and 'thou' that he used were the same as in the picture I had seen of these foreigners called the Pilgrims who founded Jamestown (wherever that is). But by Uncle Random would run on and on with these soliloquies, as he called 'em, and my friends and I used to just sit there and listen with our mouths wide open. Though we didn't know what he said, it sure sounded good and impressive at the time, and we went all

our mouths wide open. Though we didn't know what he said, it sure sounded good and impressive at the time, and we went all around the neighborhood saying 'thee' and 'thou' and 'thy' and 'thine'. Those words sure made us feel important just to say 'em, even though we never knew what they meant. We kept on this way until Little Joey Wilkins got a whipping from his father because he said Joey had cussed at him when he had asked, 'Daddy, are you a thine?' So it was best we forget the use of the words and we left 'em to my Uncle Random; for nobody could give him a whipping. Pilgrims in Jamestown used 'em, I thought it alright, because if they all cussed and weren't offended, then they felt it proper, and when grownups feel things proper, then it ain't for me to question 'em and put them right about cussing.

Now I don't want you to get the wrong idea about my Uncle Random. He did not live in our neighborhood. His visits were, I reckon, only about three or four times a year, and he wouldn't stay any longer than two weeks. When he came back from his adventures, he would tell me and all my friends about the strange places he had been and he would bring me presents from all those weird places. And when he was away, he used to send me picture postcards from all those places, and I used to hide 'em before my father could find 'em and tear 'em up as he would always do, after which he would give me a whipping to teach me not to become a 'no-good dreamer'.

When my Uncle Random came for his visits, he would be in at least one fist fight with my father and he would beat him. I was ashamed after because I was always glad that he beat my father up and hurt him, though I never told my father this, nor did I ever tell it to my Uncle Random. It was my secret and secrets are best kept to yourself when you are ashamed. ***

As I've already said, my favorite stories that Uncle Random would tell me were those about animals. I liked animals and often thought about all the different ones that I had seen in those pictures in the magazines that Old Miss Heather, the blind lady who ran the newstand, used to let me look at.

The rest of the kids used to tease Old Miss Heather and call her terrible names, like a 'witch' and made up mean rhymes about her, but I never used to. She was crippled-up and at first I was scared because she looked so ugly and strange... Funny, the ugliness that had at first scared me so was all gone. I reckon the reason was one that my Uncle Random gave me when I told him of my change in attitude towards Miss Heather: "Beauty is whatever you want to see as beautiful. You must judge with your heart what beauty is, but it is only a pure heart that knows the meaning of true beauty."

Anyways, the only animals that I had seen up to that time, apart from the pictures, were dogs, cats and some rscampered about the garbage in our neighborhood alleys, and, oh, hes, the horse that pulled Mr. Sinclair's fruit cart. The reason I point this out is that my friend Johnny said to me one day, 'Milk comes from sacks that are on cows.' 'Can't be', I said.

'It sure does,' he said.

He then went on to explain that it was told to him, to which I replied, full of knowledge from the pictures, that I had seen no sacks on cows.

He then asked, 'Where does milk come from if not from sacks?'

I thought and thought until the answer finally struck me. I replied, 'Cows must have faucets and milk comes from turning the faucet, like water does when we turn the tap on where we live.'

Johnny said that was stupid, so I got mad and beat him up, thereby winning the argument. He went home crying and left me with a shiner that stayed three weeks which I really was proud of, even though my father gave me a whipping for getting my clothes dirty.

Now I loved my mother and father, though it may seem strange to you. I loved them very much. But I don't think I loved 'em as much as I did my Uncle Random and Miss Elizabeth—the lady from the Welfare that I am going to marry. Still, it was a different kind of love, and I reckon there are different kinds of love, so in the category my mother and father were in, I loved 'em best.

My father used to drink a lot and beat up me and my mother. However, I liked it best when he was drunk; for when he was sober he was much worse. For this reason, I used to hide from him as much as possible when he wasn't drunk, and in the mornings I used to try to try to sneak off to school before he got up, for that was when he was sober and at his worst.

My father used to say that I was 'illegitimate', whatever that means, and he used to tell my mother that it was all her fault and used to call her a 'whore' which must have been a mean word because she used to run over to the bed and fall on it and cry and cry. It was then that I was saddest, and I don't know why, but my mother crying hurt me more than a whipping.

I recall the day when Timmy Edgeworth, the rich kid of the neighborhood who lived above his father's second-hand store, told me that my father was 'lazy and no good' because he didn't have a job and he drank up all the Welfare money. I argued that my father was just as good, if not better than his father. He said my father wasn't, so we fought and I licked him good.

When I came home I told my father and he whipped my for tearing the new shirt I got from the Christian people who donate their leftovers at Christmas.

Also, there was the time that my teacher, Miss White, told my father and mother that I was a 'disturbed child', and that they should do all in their power to remedy 'the home situation': for as she put it, 'It would be a shame to lose an intelligent boy like yours.' My father got drunk

after that and licked my hand, saying that I would amount to 'no good' like my Uncle Random. Still, I wanted to be like my Uncle Random and now that I am much older-almost fourteen-I still want to be as strange and educated as him.

I really want you to believe me when I say that I loved my mother and father in that different way from my Uncle Random and Miss Elizabeth.

I am now going to tell you something that still hurts me. The remembering hurts the most, and when I remember I still cry, even though I'm too old to cry. However, Miss Elizabeth and kind Doctor Woodroff told me never to hold anything back, so I hold anything back, so I will tell it all to you now.

It happened a long time ago, when I was nine years old. I had just arrived home from school when I found my mother and father dead....

My mother was lying with her hands tied to one of the old, chipped posts of her bed. Blood had poured from the hole just below the left-hand side of her chest. The blood from her body had soaked into the old, patched bed covering. There, the blood was turning from a frightful red to a dark, crusted black.

I ran to my mother, crying, and shook her and pleaded for her to speak, but she said nothing. Frantically, I ran in search of my father to do something; anything....I found him on the bathroom floor. Two pools of blood had formed about his wrists.

I ran outside, screaming and hollering as I had never done before. I ran and I ran and I ran for God only knows how long until Joe, the only kind policeman who patrolled our neighborhood, caught me. I held him as tightly as I possibly could, crying and sobbing into his blue jacket. He asked me what was wrong, but I reckon I never told him because I was crying so much. Anyways, He forced me back home, though I struggled all along the way; for I never wanted to go back there again. The only thing I remember him saying, when he saw what had happened, was, 'My God, why?'

I don't recall too much what happened after that, 'cause I guess, I was crying so much.

That day was the first time I met Miss Elizabeth from the Welfare. She took me to a home where a lot of orphans were. Also, I remember sitting on her lap, there at the home, and crying on her soft shoulder until I finally fell asleep. I think it was then that I fell in love with Miss Elizabeth because she was so kind and gentle to my that day when I wanted to die.

The day my mother and father were finally laid to rest so they could meet God (for that was what they would do now because the preacher told me so and, most of all, Miss Elizabeth and Uncle Random confirmed it) I felt bad because I couldn't cry. I figured it was because I was all cried out. It was proper to cry at a funeral, and I really tried, but I just couldn't. I suppose it was also because it was too hard to believe that I would never again see them.

I was glad to see my Uncle Random, who had interrupted one of his exciting journeys for this sad day; and when they laid my mother and father in the ground I stood between him and Miss Elizabeth and was contented to have the two I loved so close to me.

I stayed in the home for orphans for three weeks and there I met Polly. I liked Polly. She was my age but used to act much younger. When we were alone, she used to tell me about the fine mother and father she would soon have. The other kids made fun of her for this. I used to get mad at 'em and tell them to be quiet or I would beat 'em up. They then kept quiet; I made sure of that. I reckon it was because I had licked the bully of the home on the second day there and by doing it I had become the leader.

To this day Polly has not found a mother and father, but I've told her that when I find my pot of gold and marry Miss Elizabeth we will be her mother and father. When I first told her this, I never saw anyone so happy.

I still go to see Polly whenever I can and tell her that I will find that pot of gold soon. Then she kisses me on the cheek and I get mad at her for doing it.

What I hated most at the home was when the men and women, who were going to be mothers and fathers to some kids frothere, came to pick them out. They would arrive dressed in their church clothes. The kids used to get all excited and be on their best behavior and would go out of their way to draw the attention of these men and women; the whole business sickened me. It reminded me of my mother going to Mr. Titherly's store and looking at all the cans of food that were prettied up on the shelf to see which of 'em was the cheapest.

Anyways, I stayed at the home until the old judge decided where I should go to live. I told him that I wanted to go with my Uncle Random, but he mustn't have listened to what I wanted because he gave me to my Uncle and Aunt Worthington where I am now living until I find my pot of gold.

Doctor Woodroff is a funny kind of doctor. When I go to see him we just talk and he explained to me that he's the kind of doctor you go to when you have problems that make you sick without knowing about it; if that makes sense. Apparently it isn't the kind of sick like the measles or a cold that make you feel bad and forces you to stay in bed, but another kind of sick which I haven't been able to figure out yet. He then told me of a man named Freud and the "unconscious" and things about dreams and why we behave so stupid. It sounded all so simple and kiddish the way he explained it, but I didn't understand him, and I figured he must of had at least grade eleven education like my Uncle Random.

Doctor Woodroff allows me to say anything I want and he never gets mad or hits me. For some of the things I have said to him on bad days, I felt certain he was going to hit me. He never did, so I quit saying them 'cause it was no use; he never gets mad.

The first day I went to see Doctor Woodroff, I asked him what the strange leather bed was for.

He said it was really a couch, and I looked at him with great surprise because of its very strange shape. Then he explained to me that some of the people that came to see him lay on it and talked to him like we were doing at that very moment.

I asked him if I could try out the couch. He said I could, but I found it very uncomfortable, so I decided to sit on it for the rest of the first meeting. I reasoned it out that grown-ups were comfortable on it because they were bigger, and when I grew up maybe I would find it comfortable too.

Being the kind of doctor who you just talk to makes me think it's not too difficult a job to do. I know he gets paid for me seeing him by the people Miss Elizabeth works for, but I really don't think he should make too much. Even when I go to see him in his big office I do most of the talking; and on the few occasions he has given me crazy games to play and stupid questions to answer, I figured it was to fill in time so he could get paid for the full amount of time we were to visit. So I really don't know why he gets paid for talking, but I've never asked him because I like him and I feel good after we've talked and I always walk out thinking like the dickens ... Maybe it's because he knows Freud and the silly things Freud has done and said that he gets paid. But just knowing can't be the reason, can it?

Still, I like Doctor Woodroff, so I don't really care what he gets paid for, and when I find my pot of gold, I'll be happy to pay him whenever I go talk to him.

Every once-in-a-while I used to search for that pot of gold at the end of the rainbow when I lived with my parents, but now that they are gone I go in search for that gold more frequently. I want to be the richest boy in the world more than ever now because I'm lonely. As soon as I find it I will marry Miss Elizabeth, my Uncle Random will come to live with us, and Polly will finally have a real mother and father. I also want to see all those animals I've seen in pictures. Even though Miss Elizabeth has taken me to a farm and I really enjoyed seeing all of them there, I know there are many, many more and the gold will allow me to see them all.

Now everytime a rainbow comes out, I begin to walk in the direction which will lead me to its very end. I am convinced that the end of the rainbow must have a pot of gold there because it always seems to end in the northwest section of the city; that is where all the rich people live.

I haven't reached that pot of gold yet, but I know I'll find it one day and all my hopes and dreams will come to be and I won't be lonely longer.

I told my Uncle Random about me searching for that pot of gold and what finding it will mean to me and the grand plans I have for him, Polly, Miss Elizabeth and myself. After hearing this, he smiled tenderly and said, "I hope you never find it."

I was shocked, but he continued despite the startled look I gave him: "All men search for that pot of gold at the end of the rainbow, and when they find it they are miserable; for there is nothing left to search for. The quest and the dreams it brought gave them the greatest pleasure. But when it's all over, the dreams were much sweeter than the reality. Do you understand?"

I didn't, but I lied and said, "Yes I do," and looked impressed.

My Uncle Random certainly is strange.

Anyways, I will find that pot of gold and Miss Elizabeth will marry me and my Uncle Random will come to live with us and Polly will finally have a real mother and father. Then we all will live "happily-ever-after" as was written in all those Fairy Tale books I used to read when I was a kid.

THERE'S NO JOBS!!

Headlines on the front pages of newspapers flash the message no jobs available for students, forecasts dismal, computer stealing jobs.

How true is this? Will YOU get your job? We will be looking at this and giving a few hints on how to get that job. This article is divided into two parts:

1. Summer jobs
2. Career jobs

SUMMER JOBS

The headline Summer Jobs will not be available, has been with us for many years, it's nothing new. However, this year the problem is bigger than ever and possibly you may have to fight hard to get a job.

The Canada Manpower and Student Placement Centre, which used to handle part-time and summer jobs for students at the Institute, has a new experimental policy in effect this year.

A special student placement office has been established by CMC at 125 East 10th Ave. to provide a central listing for students. The centre can match a student closer to an occupation in this fashion through this special office than through the random selection method used previously.

The Government is urging employers to hire students for summer work and is actually spending 260 thousand dollars to promote these jobs.

The office to day has received over 4,000 applications since it opened in February. Of these 4,000 about 150 have been placed with the majority of these being weekend or part-time jobs. Employers are just now starting to screen applicants for summer jobs. So the sooner you get your application in the better chance you may have. The forecast indicate that over 40,000 students will be registering by the end of school, therefore the sooner the better.

JOBS AVAILABLE

The tourist trade will be requiring a large number of part-time employees as will construction companies. Office work and manufacturing industries will also absorb many students. Many jobs have been lost with the closure of the fishing canneries and crop damage by the cold winter.

Remote jobs may be the answer for some in places like the interior coastal forestry operations.

The best way to get a summer job

may be to go out and look for one yourself. To sit back and expect a job to drop in your lap is ridiculous. Evaluate the types of jobs you are capable of doing where would you want to work, in town or out, and the other relevant factors and check out the jobs in your neighborhood on the other side of town or even other places in B.C.

The university students getting out one month before us at BCIT may prove to be a hardship, but possibly the skill we have acquired may help. Don't underestimate yourself, maybe the job available is that hard, give it a try. Don't refuse jobs because you may have a better one in mind. It may be worthwhile to take a job you may not like, for it may be the only one available. You can always change after you have one. ∞

NEXT ISSUE:
CAREER JOBS

grads

The graduation dinner-dance will be held on June 14, 1969 at the Bayshore Inn. The approximate times will be:

Cocktail Hours — 6:30-7:30

Dinner — 7:30-9:30

Dancing — 9:30-12:30

Discounts for students may be obtained at the following tuxedo rentals:

1. New York Costume
4397 West 10th
224-0034
2. Night Life
2046 West 41st
236-3610

We have also been able to arrange student discounts at the following florists:

1. Cambie Florists
5665 Cambie
266-2834
2. Gibbon's Florists
1171 Granville
683-2834

A photographer will be available for the evening, the price depending on the size and number of people in the picture.

For further information contact:

Herb Quong
Tom Benmore
Anna Lee Crocker
Sandy Krutow
Lynn Appleyard
George Millichamp

WHAT ABOUT VCF?

BY KEN BALLARD

Maybe you have been wondering what Varsity Christian Fellowship is but you have been just a little leary of the connotation that the middle word presents. Well, my fellow student, you can relax your troubled mind! I found out that they resemble neither the Mafia nor the Gestapo. In fact, if you get up enough courage to actually talk with one of them, you will find that they are quick to point out that "... Christ Jesus has set me free from the law of sin and of death." These students know what really living is and are sharing their discovery with other BCIT students!

Undoubtedly, at one time or another you have been startled by a VCF poster advertising the weekly meetings or some special guest. Perhaps at sometime you have been meaning to drop into one of the events but have had some assignment to write or a field trip to attend. Well, make a point of getting there this week! You may wonder why you never got around to investigating before when you find out what you have to gain.

VCF is composed of students from all technologies who meet together usually in room 473 each Wednesday at 12:30 to discuss various topics concerned with the NEW life they have found. Members of the staff are also welcome to join in with the group. Don't hesitate to visit the group because very few of the members knew each other before they first came out.

What's different about this group? The difference is that these kids have made their allegiance to the Son of God who was murdered without cause nearly 2000 years ago. The difference is too that the students of the group have a real interest in you because they also have tried the life without Jesus Christ and have faced what you are battling if you don't know what it means to love God and to have God's love. These kids have dared to trust Jesus Christ and now enjoy the greatest joy of living! Why don't you come to VCF and learn how to get this joy too? ∞

ATHLETIC HEAD NAMED

By Mike Williams

The principal announced the appointment of Mr. John Preston of Data Processing Administration as an interim Athletic Director to fill the gap left by Mario Ghislier's resignation.

John Preston has always been very active in Athletics and has taken a keen interest in developing the sports program at school, he coached rugby and played in all the staff-student games. His involvement and interest in Campus Sports and his ideas have already sparked the Athletic Council sessions.

John plans to hold regular meetings with the coaches and managers over the lunch hours and will take his

regular duties to the reference Librarian's office (third floor of the Library) on Wednesday afternoons from 1 p.m. to 5 p.m. so that he will be available to discuss suggestions and any complaints from all interested students.

The Athletic Director duties are over and above his regular duties, and he will remain in this post until new staff appointments are made this summer, when a permanent Athletic Director will be appointed by the Administration. The Athletic Council wish to express their gratitude for John taking on these additional duties, as do the coaches and many of the extra-mural team players. ☺

GYMKHANA

May 27th will be a day to look forward to for all sports car buffs at BCIT. Sunday, May 27th, 1969, the BCIT Sports Car Club will present the second annual Orbit Gymkhana, to be held in the south east parking lot at the Institute. A Gymkhana, for anyone not familiar with such an event, is a test of driving skill, in which the driver of a car must guide his or her vehicle through a course marked out with pylons on a parking lot. Each run is timed, and the winners are chosen from the best times. This is not really a dangerous event, because quick time depends not on high speeds, but on the ability to manoeuvre one's car quickly without hitting a pylon, or going off course. Cars in this event will be classed as follows.

.Large Sports, M.G.B's; TR-4's, etc.

Small sports, Sprites, Midgets, etc.

Small sedans, VW, Mini, Renault, etc.

American Class, Mustangs, etc.

Ladies, This class refers to type of driver - any car.

Trophies and dash plaques will be presented for first in class, and dash plaques for 2nd and 3rd in each class. All cars will require a seat belt, but no other special equipment is needed. A technical inspection will be made to check tires, brakes, and steering. All entrants must have a valid driver's licence, insurance card, and registration card.

As this is a test of driving skill, not of speed, it is not hard on a car. To anyone who enjoys driving a car, this is sure to be a fun event. Spectators are most welcome. Registration will be at 9 am; first run at 10 o'clock.

For more information on the Orbit Gymkhana, drop in to a meeting of the Sports Car Club at 12:30 Wednesdays, Rm.102. ☺

MOSCROP ESSO SERVICE

FIRST TRAFFIC LIGHT SOUTH OF WILLINGDON

SPECIAL PRICES ON

SPRING TUNE UPS

SALE PRICES ON TIRES & SHOCK ABSORBERS

FREE PICK-UP & DELIVERY

SERVICE ANYTIME

TELEPHONE 435-8711

FIELD OPEN

We would like to inform you that on Wednesday, April 30, 1969 at approximately 11:45 a.m. the B.C.I.T. Sports Field will be opened with an inaugural game between the B.C.I.T. staff and the B.C.I.T. Student soccer team. We are hoping beyond all that we can get as much student and staff participation in this event as possible. This is in fact the second annual Staff vs. Student soccer match and the last one was a success from every point of view. However, because we have chosen one of our long breaks to have this game we would appreciate it if you could give an absolute maximum publicity to the event. We are hoping that Dean Goard will agree to kick off an event which he carried most beautifully last year.

Graham C. Anderson
Chemistry Department

CURLING

Several weekends ago, the Curling Club held its annual Inter-Tech. Bonspiel. The results are as follows:

1st (A) Pruden--Business

2nd (A) Fleet--E&E

1st (B) Yoshioka--Forestry

2nd (B) Clarke--Med. Lab.

1st (C) Stone--Business (Rocky Stone and the Husbands)

2nd (C) Sklapsky--Forestry.

This is the second year for this event; last year the event was won by Survey.

Curling is finished for this year, and an organization meeting for next year's club may be called in the near future. At this time we hope to change the Club's constitutions.

There will be more news from the club in the next issue of LINK.

SCUBA CLUB

SCUBA CLUB

The BCIT Scuba Club enjoyed a great Easter weekend splash from April 4 to April 6. The scene was Gabriola Island. The group went by land, ferrying to the island where a cabin was used for home base.

The beautiful waters of Gabriola Pass made for great Scuba diving, and also provided plenty of fish and oysters to finish the day with a sizzling bake and barbecue.

sport shop

By Mike Williams

Rugby and soccer saw some action since the last edition. The soccer team played in the Royal Roads Tournament and were placed third after losing their first game against the Victoria Boxing Club. Rumour has it this club "Boxed" its way into first place, leaving trails of blood and injuries behind them. The school team then beat Western Washington University 4-2, to place third behind Victoria and Royal Roads who played off for the championship.

The rugby team played Ex-Brittania Rugby Club on the 28th of March for what was hopefully the first of an annual challenge series. Ex-Brits won the game 15-6, scoring all their points in the first half. BCIT came back strongly in the second half, but couldn't make up the deficit against the much heavier side, despite a desperate struggle which confined the opposition to their own half of the field.

Ex-Brittania had constructed a rather unique trophy for the event, which they won, but an alert BCIT student stole it off them that night. They demanded its immediate return, and to back their demand, threatened to burn down the school. We are still waiting for the big fire.

The soccer team is playing the staff on April 30th, (Wednesday lunch hour) to officially open the new playing field. Skits and shenanigans have been planned before the ultra serious game starts. If there is any instructor you wish damaged beyond repair, please leave their name and a \$5 bill in the

Link box and suitable arrangements will be made. Turn out in force to witness this important event!

The Athletic Council has been very busy on the individual team budgets and submitted their proposals to the student's executive council. They have also been following up on the new Ice Hockey league, which has sparked a great interest by all the hockey players on campus. One individual is already out training to make sure that he makes the team!

A committee of coaches and managers under Gary Weston is planning an All Sports Banquet—this will take place on April 25th at Hallmark Hall. This is for all the extra-mural teams. The cost will be \$2 a head for the dinner and dance. Guest speakers are being brought in for the head table and liquor will be served at nominal prices. The coaches will draw up a list of those eligible to attend. Watch the notice boards.

ATHLETIC BANQUET

The Athletic Banquet is a "closed" function, applying only to the extra-mural team members and their dates.

The date, April 25th at 6:30 p.m. — dinner to be served at 7 o'clock at the Hallmark Hall — 41st and Fraser.

Prominent sports figures such as Denny Boyd and Andy Bathgate and others have been invited as guest speakers.

Tickets are available from coaches of the individual teams, at \$4 per couple. After dinner there will be a dance and refreshments will be served at a nominal price.

The teams eligible are curling, grass hockey, ice hockey, rugby, soccer and volleyball. Notices will be posted covering further information on the distribution of tickets for particular sports.

PROFESSIONALS VANQUISHED! V.C.C. RADIO SOCIETY WINS!

Gordon Dick

Thursday, April 10, 1969, brought a most eventful day for the BCIT Broadcasters: On that glory-ridden, historic day, the Broadcasting class from the fourth floor took a floor hockey trip to Vancouver City College and proved to these amateurs who's who and where's where.

Although the Broadcasters lost 6 to 1 to V.C.C.'s Radio Society, BCIT's "best" proved to the Rad Sockers, who were expecting to walk all over Broadcasting's skill, that words do not prove to be the facts.

Score following the first period held at V.C.C.—1, Broadcasters—0, plus one V.C.C.-er in hospital. Broadcasters had the game under control until the injury. Then V.C.C. went to town and walloped the valiant Broadcasters. Score following 2nd period: BCIT 1, V.C.C. Rad. Soc., 4.

Bob Murdis scored the lone BCIT goal.

BCIT Broadcasting team would like to give thanks to the following:

1. Dennis Baker-VCC Radio Society, for organizing the game at that end.
2. Mr. Norm Olenic-VCC Athletic Department.
3. Mr. Doug Short-Broadcast Department, for taking messages.
4. Mr. L. Sanderson-Broadcast Department, for graciously moving around two lectures so that Broadcast students could partake in the game.

The Broadcaster's loss does not mean that all must surrendered to VCC's skill, for already Broadcasters have vowed to return and down VCC's Rad Sockers in a softball game in the near future.

By press time, word had been received that the injured VCC Radio Society player had not sustained serious injuries, and is classified as "all right" now.

Brentwood Barbers
Brentwood Shopping Centre
Next to Liquor Store
Burnaby's Largest 10 Chairs—No Waiting
"A Five Minute Drive
Saves a Half-hour Wait"
CY9-2120





toto miller

CONTEST BELOW: Guess Toto Miller's Weight and WIN!!!!!!! (\$12)

TO ALL DEPARTMENTS: ... Communicate with your students. Let them know your efforts on their behalf and the direction that the program of courses is taking them. Believe me, the students at BCIT are basically a good lot and will do you credit if you only have confidence in them and take them into your trust.

TO ALL STUDENTS: ... If you find faults in the program you are presently enrolled in or with any other aspect of this institute, collectivize yourselves and by all means become vocal. Don't shun away in a corner and mope; for moping has never led to remedies. Also, irresponsibility in pressing for causes has never led to substantial gains and often has obstructed them. In my pressing for causes, I have always weighed the issues and attempted to devote myself unselfishly to them, but there arises emotional blunderings by those who are misinformed and place their own interpretation to the causes ... Such is the fact of life, but causes should never be pushed aside because of irresponsibility that may be displayed by few.

However, all should not expect overnight solutions to extensive problems; for no one working in a bureaucratic framework can be classified as a miracle worker. All must be satisfied that the individuals attempting to remedy the problems are working to the maximum, even though immediate results may not be apparent.

ABOUT TIME: — What the "hell" is wrong with students in a technology meeting with their technology department in an Open Forum on a regular basis? It might be a rewarding experience for all concerned, and maybe such good work as Mrs. Kozier's of Nursing and Pete Munsie's (Vice President of Student Association) to increase student loans for students in the technology to \$1500.00 a year may be known by one-and-all and justifiable credit given to those working for the students behalf. (Effort given to increase student loans because nursing students train throughout the summer, apart

from the three weeks they do receive as a break.)

Forums of this nature would also permit confidence that all is being done that can be done for the moment to bring about solutions to problems ... Boil it all down to concern and communications by all departments whom the students now feel defaulted by.

ELECTIONS: ... What need be said? Possibly the *query*: What Elections? Maybe consideration should be given to hold the elections within the first or second months of the academic year. Countless reasons will be given against this, but can anything be worse than what occurred this election? A solution may be to appoint an interim executive of two or three, with a minimum operating budget, to take care of emergency duties during the summer and meet the operating

necessities during the first months of school until a full executive is elected by the student body. Through an active and spirited election campaign at the beginning of the year, the student body may at least be confident that their student executive is safe and well, somewhere.

Recommendation to food training centre personnel: ... Knowing your appreciation for exquisite meals and your affixation to foreign names (mostly French) for what usually reveals to the lay beholder ground meat (dare not say hamburger). Try this one out "Viande de la Vielle Vache", which translated means "Meat from the Old Cow". Apart from the translation you must admit it's a dandy name for hambur ... ground steak.

Congratulations to Mr. Graham Anderson of the Chemistry Department who chose to take a bride on Wednesday, April 9, 1969, as a solution to frustrations incurred from countless analysis of chemical equations and formulae. Marriage is quite a difference, isn't it Mr. Anderson? Being a bachelor and the least educated or interested in the wonderful world of chemical equations and formulae, I can well testify to that difference.∞

TO ALL DEPARTMENTS:
Communicate with your students.

GUESS 'Toto Millers' WEIGHT AND WIN \$12.00 (SPORTS SHOP GIFT CERTIFICATE)

1 0 0 lbs?????

2 0 0 lbs??????

3 0 0 lbs??????

4 0 0 lbs??????

My guess is that Toto Miller Weightslbs.....oz

Winner to be announced next issue. Please deposit this official contest entry in the Main Foyer by Noon Friday April 18th, 1969.

Cut Out & Deposit

after council...

By Dark

Monday, March 31, 1969

Social

April 23 the "Patrician Victorian Jewels" are coming.

***** Graduation Committee Report

Graduation - Dinner Dance-

Agenda: 6:30 Cocktails

7:30 Dinner

9:00 Dance

Tickets will be \$15.00

Band will be Dal Richards.

President The Annual General Meeting will held May 14.

P.N.E. Display

Only Nursing was willing to staff a P.N.E. Display, consequently, there will be no display this year.

Council Party Will be held at the Johann Strauss Cabaret, Friday, April 18.

Grievances

Has anyone tried to do anything about the rough road behind the Library?

Can the Commissioners be better situated on weekends?

Why are there no benches etc. outside?

Answer: It was suggested that the graduating students give these benches as a gift to BCIT.

Why is the switchboard not open till 8:45 a.m.?

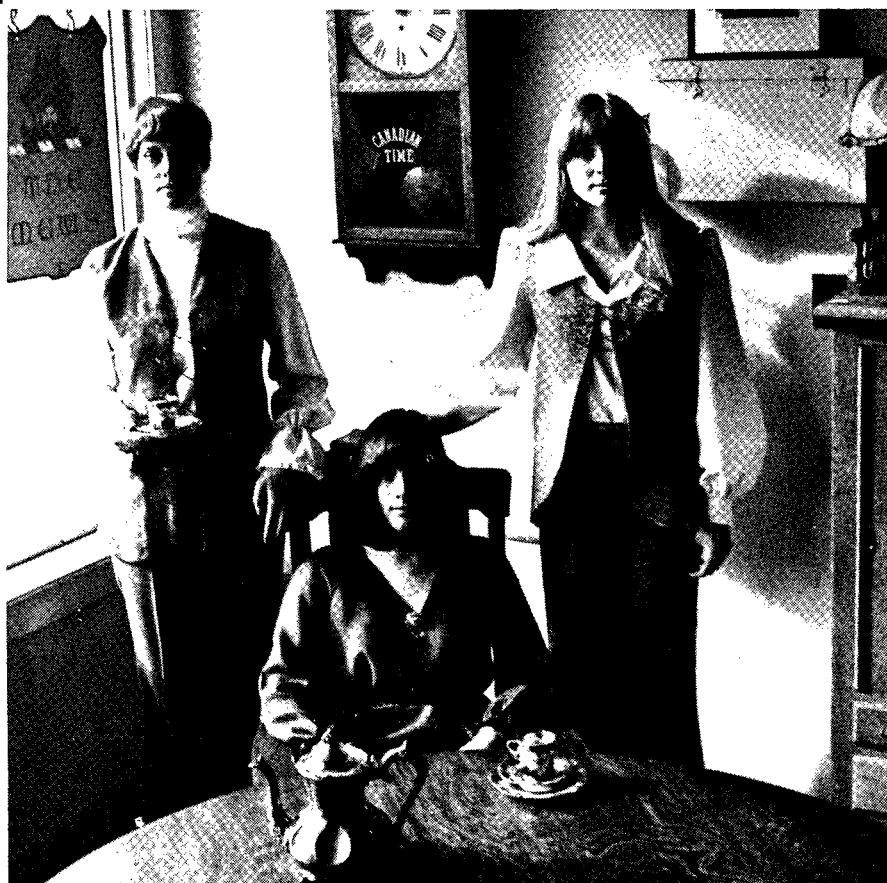
When will the new gymnasium be open to student use?

Answer: It could be opened as early as May or as late as September.

We need more landscaping done to the grounds.

Answer: Brian Johncox stated that there is a landscaping contract open now.

experience the unreal



Next Wednesday BCIT will experience a totally new concept in music. The unique style of Patrician Victorian Jules.

Don't let the name throw you off this is one group that has to be classed as superb in that they take music seriously, they put everything into all their arrangements.

A chill runs down the spine when one listens to their unique renditions of both popular and traditional tunes.

The style is light yet hip with a dash of folk.

Groups come and go but this one remains in one's mind long after their performance. s

Next Wednesday take an hour out to experience a performance that can never be matched by any other group.

The Social Committee invite all to see and experience with Patrician Victorian Jules. It's free. ☺

BY DARK

FORMAL WEAR RENTALS

TUXEDO, TAILS, DARK SUITS

WHITE & COLORED

DINNER JACKETS

SPECIAL STUDENT RATES

NEW YORK

COSTUME SALON

224-0034

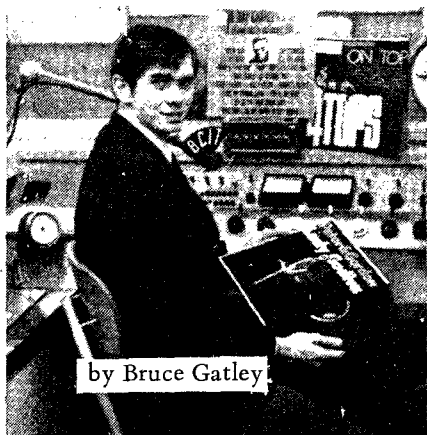
4397 W. 10th

WE REALLY ARE BACK on ROBSON STREET

919 Robson St.

Duthie-BOOKS.

919 Robson St., 684-4496
670 Seymour St. 685-3627
4560 West 10th Ave., 224-7812



by Bruce Gately

beat street

SUPREMES IN AUGUST

Word is out that the Supremes, Tamla Motown recording artists, currently on the nightclub and show circuits, will be appearing here in August. Word is out that this is a really big deal. The guarantee to get them it seems to be all of \$40,000. This is big business in any man's language.

BIZARRE APPLE IN TOGETHERNESS

Apple records, the company owned and operated by the Beatles, has entered into a sort of agreement with Bizarre records in Los Angeles, the company that has bizarre entertainers like the G T O's (Girls Together Occasionally), and Wild Man Fisher, who screams a lot. The first release of the two companies will be a John Lennon and Yoko Ono outing.

This new merger could herald the start of a whole new scene in pop music. Heaven knows, we sure need a new scene in pop music.

AS I SEE IT — THE DEGENERATION OF POP & THE SCENE & KIDS IN GENERAL

Oh wow. Isn't Hendrix fabulous? Listen to the fuzz tone. Listen to the guitar feedback zap your brain. Listen to the echo on the record. Oh wow...

SPRING HAS SPRUNG THE GRASS IS RIZ ——— AND ALL THAT JAZZ — BY BOB HIDDELL

Alas! Spring is here again, but where is the grass? The only grass to be found at B.C.I.T. has already been cut and students are certainly making use of it. It is a pity that such a high class, modern, technological institute must be kept afloat in a sea of mud. However, the latest reports indicate that soon a harbour will be built, so meanwhile, (Don't rock the boat...)

Students have been informed by the head of the intelligence department that all card playing in the cafeteria must stop immediately. The most disgraceful incident I have experienced is seeing people still playing cards in the cafeteria, and to top it off, many are actually skipping their drills to do so. Not only are they breaking the law, but, they are ruining the image of the Institute! I would like to suggest that

listen to that record oh ... oh ... listen to those groovy words. Man, have you hear Kim Valley's Outrageous? A dubious pleasure.

How to be hip and cool.

1. Wear dirty blue jeans but long hair is plastic.
 2. At a rock and roll concert, never show motion. Try to act stoned even though you don't even smoke regular cigarettes.
 3. Go down to the court house and hang around. That was in last year but bring it back.
 4. Always find out what is in by reading the "Up Elevator" in Eye magazine. Change your image accordingly month by month.
 5. Never express an opinion on anything until someone says it first and then *he* gets all the crap for saying it and you're safe and cool.
 6. Never buy a Georgia Straight unless your buddies all buy one from the guy on the corner. If *you* went up alone to buy one, you would stand out and the would be *out*.
 7. Always name drop so your buddies will think that you are big and important.
- If this is making you mad, it is hitting close to home. If you're laughing, that's cool and groovy, baby, you're in, and that's where it's at.

these deserters find a vacant room in the school in which to carry on these impudent stunts. However, before doing so, there are three regulations to be kept in mind!

1. No smoking in the classrooms.
2. Don't talk if others are trying to study.
3. Do not skip any classes to play cards.

In summary, anyone wishing to have a friendly game of fish must abide by the above rules. Those who don't like the rules, 'Congratulations!' An alternative, of course, is to find an instructor who will allow smoking during labs, and persuade him to reserve the last ten minutes of each lab period for card playing. At least then, the odd set would have perfect lab attendance. Wow! ☹

"This is the Dawning of the Age of Aquarius". Harmony and understanding and peace abounds. Every night, 2/3 of the world goes to be hungry. Every week, 25 to 50 children are thrown in our prisons on drug charges. The kids are thrown into jails which are nothing more than holdovers from the dark ages. Accidents occur, and people drive by, not wishing to get involved. If this is the dawning of the new age of tolerance, I'll eat this paper. Dawning of a new age? It's more like a society in the last agony-ridden death throws. Now that I've got that off my chest, on with the column.

GUESS WHO WAX BIG

Canada's own Guess Who are beginning to make the big time down south. "These Eyes", a moderate Canadian hit from a few months ago, is beginning to click. The disk is beginning to get good action on the West Coast and general action all across the States. The Canadian disk came into the Billboard survey at number 92, and walked into Los Angeles in the first week at number 26. You may laugh at this, but think of the possibilities. If "These Eyes" gets really big, the Guess Who could become a very big name. Promoters, always ready to jump on a good thing, would sign Canadian groups to their labels. Publicity for Canadian music would be widespread, just as English music was, back in 1963. Canada could be the next hot spot for music. This is a definite possibility. Imagine Mother Tuckers blowing minds around the world. It could easily happen.

Oh Yeah ... the Guess Who will be appearing on a double bill with the Mothers of Invention, on April 18th, for one night only. Can ya dig it bayyybeee.

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SURE WOULD GO
NICE WISH THIS
DISH

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AND
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How Far Must a Man Run? by Toto Miller

*How far must a man run to escape from himself?
The Question lingers in my mind
The ponderance of ageless times.*

*The cities swell
And beneath my feet
The concrete cold and hard and rough,
Passers-by see through blind eyes
The man I am — the man I've been;
The dead man of our modern times.*

*But there was a time
When my eyes did see and wonder,
And these thoughts were pure and rich,
Laying reason before judgement
And judgement to rightful cures.
But all has passed, and programmed men
I walk this street of programmed men.*

*But was there not a Gary or John
In my life — vague memory haunts —
And did this spirit of youth not conquer
The fantasy world with sticks to bring the foe
On bended knees to repent his dastardly ills
— Oh, foolish, foolish spirit of childhood
Not to know the foe that must repent
Is but your own as adult life is spent.*

*And was there not a Lorna or Elaine or —
The name, it matters not
Only that foolish love brought purity
To words the
To words that growing adolescent
Had chosen to be coarse and bitter.
Then all the world lived for the two
And love was written on parted lips;
But love is foolish to a programmed man
And as reason and time moved on
All romance also moved on,
Leaving this programmed man
To walk this programmed land.*

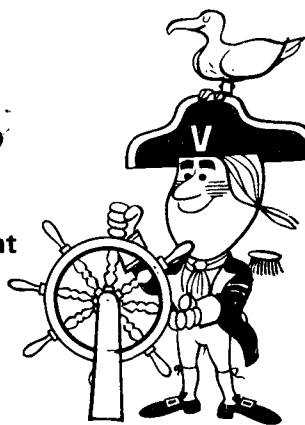
*City streets, cold and bare,
No one knows and no one cares
This flesh of man I am —
This soul of mine that reached
So high, beyond the clouds
(So white so pure so rich)
To walk from cave to romantic light.
To find intellectual dreams are but dust
Blowing about a barren, frigid land.*

*Walk on apostle of nothing
Programmed man you are,
Along the streets of programmed men,
And ponder the question that haunts you so,
How far must a man run
To escape from himself?*

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