

Merry Christmas Red Baron



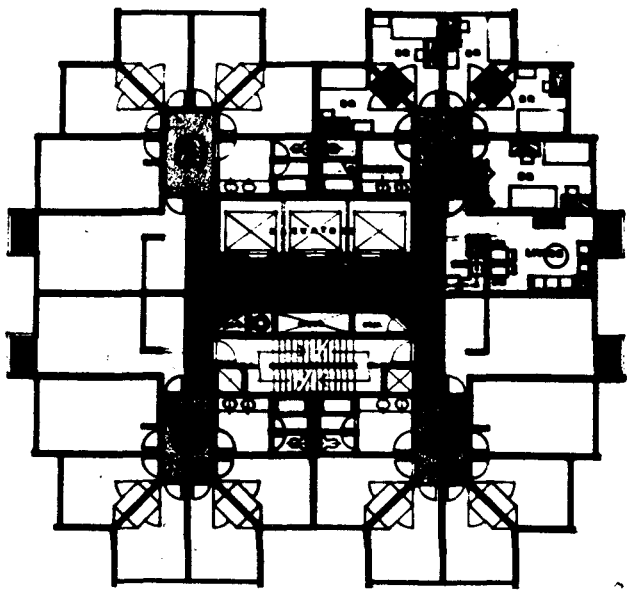
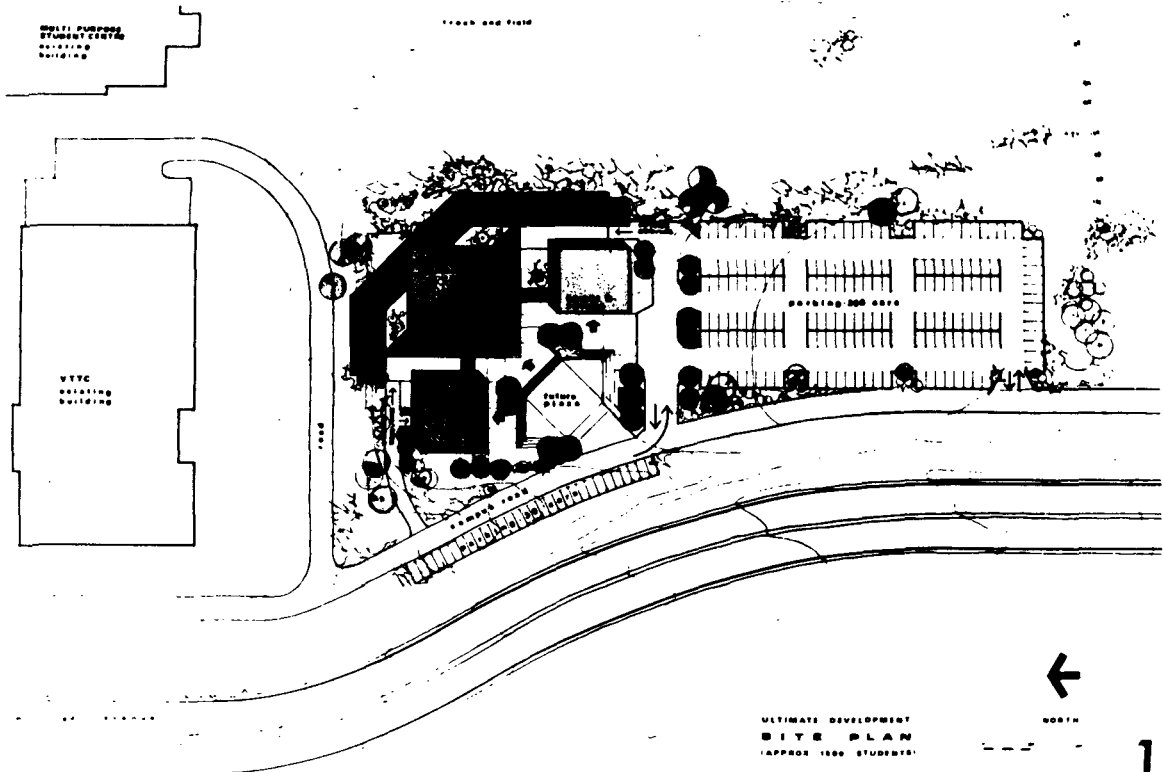
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letters to the editor.



LINK

Vol 6, No. 7, Wednesday, December 8, 1971

BCIT'S CHRISTMAS PRESENT



photos by d. hol

On December 15th we shall get our first official indication on whether residences on Campus will be a reality, President, Laurie Jack, and eight others will meet with Mr. Brothers, Minister of Education, and Mr. Chant, Minister of Public Works, in Victoria to discuss a proposal that has been put together over the past four months.

Jack says "if the proposal is endorsed by the two ministers we must seek the final approval from Mr. Bennett." This arrangement was made in an early visit Jack had with the two Ministers who stated the Premier would make the ultimate decision.

March Deadline

Approval of the proposed 21-story high rise must be received within a month if construction is to begin in March. Construction at this time would see the building open in July, 1973, in time to house athletes in the '73 Canada Summer Games held here in Burnaby.

Residences have been in the making for the past four years and perhaps it's a good thing. Earlier proposals were prefabricated modular buildings set up in a way similar to a construction camp or a motel. None of these arrangements got approval at the local level. But the newest proposal gaining wide acceptance.

The proposal that is being presented to Mr's. Brothers and Chant consists of a single tower 21 stories high, housing 500 students.

Floor Plan

Each regular floor will have 16 single bedrooms and 4 double bedrooms. A typical floor is to be divided into 4 sections, with four single bedrooms, one double bedroom, 1 living room, one kitchen and one bathroom, (divided into 3 parts) per section. The lobby floor is proposed "to be set up in a tradi-

tional manner". The basement will have laundry and locker facilities as well as an activity room.

The site of this tower will be directly behind the teacher training center. Residents will be fortunate since the site provides a spectacular view of Vancouver's unparalleled setting.

CMHC Support

Central Mortgage and Housing Corporation has indicated they will loan the 2.7 million dollars to the proposed Housing Board to be set up.

Because the provincial government will not borrow from the federal government (CMHC), we are forced to set up an association to borrow the money. We feel a Housing board made up of students and staff can be the most representative, Jack said. "The bulk of the management will be done by students living in the residence complex" he continued

Ready by '73?

The proposed monthly rental charge is \$64 per month for singles and \$45 per month for doubles. Please note that food costs will still be on top of this charge. Presently the plan does not provide for both a room and board operation thus meals are being left to the individual to handle over.

If Mr. Bennett gives his sovereign O.K. to the proposal, construction will begin in Mar. '72 and our residence will be ready for occupancy by students attending the fall term of '73.

Swimming Pool at BCIT?

BCIT may get a swimming pool in the near future, according to Laurie Jack, student association president. The pool would be Olympic sized, with a movable bulkhead which would incorporate a diving tank. seating capacity would be approx. - 1000 people and would be used by both the local community as well as BCIT students.

According to recent studies carried out by the YMCA, the area immediately surrounding BCIT is in need of recreational facilities such as a swimming

pool. In view of this need, financing for this \$800,000 to one million dollar structure could be arranged through 3 levels of government and possibly with additional help from local interested industry.

A point of interest, (and history) now; BCIT could probably have had the huge new pool that was constructed in New Westminster if the local boys would have had as much on the ball as our present Student Association.

Shrum says:

BUS SYSTEM FOR \$1

On Dec. 1st, the Business Society presented the first in a series of panel discussion on topics of interest to students as members of the community. B.S.'s first offering was a discussion on Urban Transportation. Participating were: Mr. Jack Volrich, President of The Electors Action Movement (TEAM), Dr. Gordon Shrum, Chairman of B.C. Hydro and Power Authority, Alderman Brian Calder (TEAM), and Mr. John Lecky Chairman of Town Planning Commission. Moderator was Chuck Davis from Chan TV.

All members were in agreement that something must be done, but the controversy arose as to when action should be taken and whose responsibility it was to take it. Alderman Calder and Mr. Lecky, felt that it was the responsibility of a regional board and that action must be taken NOW. However Calder pointed out that Vancouver can not be expected to carry the total financial burden, and that going by past history it was highly unlikely that the city could expect any assistance from Victoria or Ottawa. Mr. Lecky cited the situation in Toronto, where the Provincial Government heavily subsidised the Metro Toronto Transportation System.

Dr. Shrum's statements in many cases appeared to be contradictory. He stated that he disagreed with Mr. Lecky, whose contention it was that right of ways and depot sites be purchased and that an overall transit plan, including freeways be formulated and carried out

(cont on pg 7)

They Won



Campus Queen Winners were Mary Greenwall of X-Ray and Steve Merkle of C & S. Note the triumphant look on the winners' faces as they dance the victory waltz.

photo by c. west

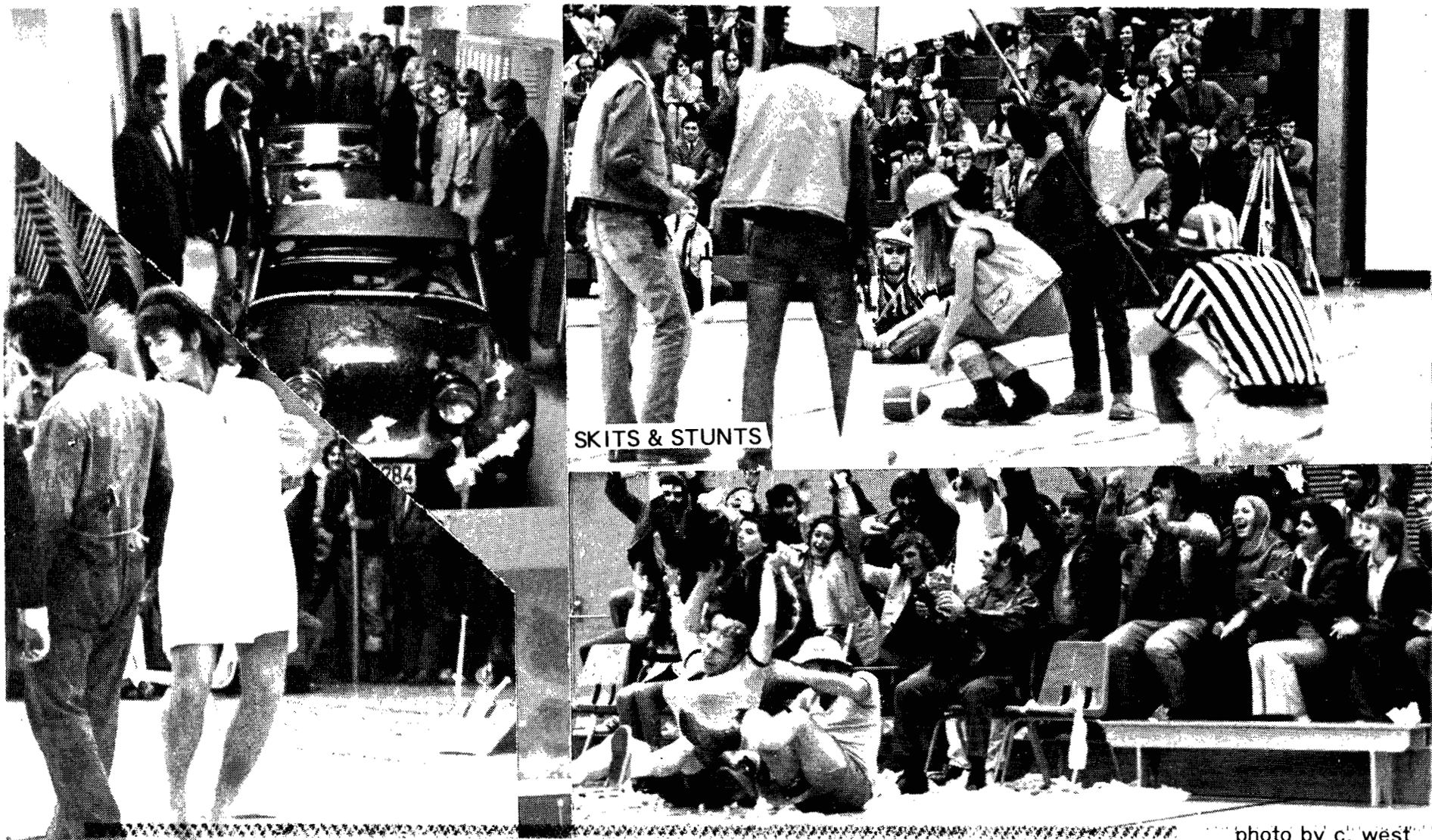


photo by c. west

In the SAC

by Grant Crittenden, VP Ex.

There are probably as many reasons for students attending BCIT as there are students, but have you ever thought what this education means to you? A job? Security? A chance?

In a way, you are very lucky to be at the institute. This year there were 1600 seats and 3,800 applications. You are also very lucky because you are able and healthy enough to attend. There are others not so fortunate.

You are all familiar with Cystic Fibrosis because of Shinerama (at least some of you are). There are also kids around with Muscular Dystrophy, Cerebral Palsy, mental retardation, etc. These are the unfortunate ones. Through no fault of their own, they have crippling or killing diseases. You can sit on the outside and look in, or you can be in my situation. Muscular Dystrophy runs in the family and I know exactly what it is like.

For three years, the students of BCIT have supported Shinerama. Last year, approximately \$6,000 went to the House of Hope through caution account assignments. I have received a letter from the Vancouver Sun which says in part, "The nicest thing about the students' donation was, however, the fact that their thoughtfulness seemed to impress many Sun readers and it gave our Fund a real shot in the arm. There was a definite increase in the number of donations following the story we ran about BCIT."

This year the Fund is called the "Tiny Tim Fund". The money raised in this fund will assist in providing buildings and equipment for the Cerebral Palsy Treatment Centre in Surrey. Why not help by sending a buck or two?

Better yet, we have been in contact with Variety Club and have indicated that there may be some way we can help them out. One way is for you to sign over your caution account when your tech rep brings around the sheets. This will come up in January or February. The caution account money does not mean that much to you, but it could mean that a child will learn to walk, something that he hasn't got a chance of doing unless the treatment facilities are available.

Something else you can do. Come out to Woodlands for the Christmas Show. I have been on these things before and have had the reward of a happy, smiling bunch of faces in the audience. It is a new type of "high" for those of you in the "grass generation". You have to watch it though. It can become addictive.

Peace-1. a state of tranquility or quiet: as a) freedom from civil disturbance b) a state of security or order within a community provided for by law or custom. 2. freedom from disquieting or oppressive thoughts or emotions 3. harmonious in personal relations. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year from your Student Association Executive.

Civilization is a condition in which one generation pays the last generation's debts by issuing bonds for the next one to pay.

Peace of Mind

With JOHN LEECH

PLEASE GIVE SOME TIME FOR THESE NEEDY PEOPLE

To continue with the idea of giving and good relationships with your fellow man, I wish to quote a piece written by Rene Bohemier. This in no way is directed at anyone in particular, but -- IF THE SHOE FITS, WEAR IT!

"I feel sorry for some people. The people whose pride can run and ruin their lives.

They cry out for recognition in so many ways. They never stop to think that the best man in the long run is the man who is at peace with himself. To these poor souls, it is the man who protects "HIS MANHOOD" at all costs, who is the best man.

To me it is so ridiculous to hate someone for something he said that was harmful -- but not meant to be. So many people,

many times choose the wrong words and hurt someone unintentionally. But is it so very wrong to make a mistake. Is it unforgivable? Is not a person's sincere apology good enough? Or are you so insecure that you worry about what other people think?

I don't wish to be cutting towards anybody, I just wish to open a few eyes. PLEASE, EVERYONE, stop and analyze your motives -- fully -- for anything you do. Make sure that you can honourably justify to yourself any actions that you take."

The Xmas spirit is upon us all -- so get out and give.

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Hon. D.L. Brothers, Q.C., Minister of Education - Chairman

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Editorial

Since man learned print
no night is wholly dark.

—Christopher Morley

SHOULD BCIT AMALGAMATE WITH BCVS OR... WHY BUGGER UP A GOOD THING?

BCIT is currently undergoing numerous studies to determine the feasibility of amalgamating with BCVS. This may be a great idea from the Government's point of view, but we sincerely hope that the boys in Victoria give everyone a chance to state their views.

Joining the Administrations will probably save a small amount of money each year, (although this seems unlikely due to the fact that the plan calls for a president to act as a common authority over both institutions) but is it worth what we have to give up? We will eventually get a great deal of program melding between the two institutes and students of both schools will be forced to learn even more irrelevant material than they do presently. No amount of accounting in the world will teach a welder to do his trade any better... and I don't know of any computer programmers who have a great desire to learn more about bricklaying. Extreme examples they may be, but perhaps the truth is not too far away.

BCIT is expanding every year now, and BCVS is expected to expand to about 2000 full-time students by 1975 also, it seems that by combining these two institutions, the problems created will outweigh any of the more obvious advantages anyway. These 7000 students probably would have a better chance of obtaining a job through a BCIT or BCVS diploma than through an amalgamated institute that no one really knows anything about. It is obvious that the present system really works, so why bugger around with the "system" and possibly screw up the chances of obtaining a job for every student in BCIT & BCVS.

Then again, perhaps we're being too pessimistic for it may be the best thing that ever happened to BCIT. The combined campus may give us the added influence we need in dealing with the beaurucrats in Victoria. The expanded Advisory Committee could be given some real power and be well on it's way to becoming a Board of Governors for both BCIT and BCVS.

Maybe...

LINK

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STAFF

Editor
Assistant Editors

Photot Directorate
Advertising

Sports Editor
Typists

Layout

Bull Editor
michaelangelo napoleon
rothschild-jagger

Cartoonist

-Joe Perras

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Editors

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Christ ~~X~~mas

Allow me to tell you why the word Xmas wrenches my heart. Whenever I see the word written on notices, invitations, billboards, cards, and advertisements I shudder and suffer. The merchant commercialists use it extensively in their haste to save space, ink, and time in order to gain another cent to add to the horde already rotting under their coffin.

They substitute a big negative X for the lord's name. Christ the man who died for you is scoffed each time the falsified version of Christmas is written.

What puzzles me is that they keep scoffing a man who arose from the dead and is living and will return to this world. They scoff a man who will sit at the right hand of God on judgement day; they scoff a man who is their judge.

Christmas is sadly perverted in other ways. Many think it is a time for revelling and orgies; a time for drowning one's mind in a supposedly ecstatic oblivion, or a time for spacing out on dope. (Squeezing as much pleasure ounce by ounce and drop by drop from the "Christmas season") How long does this pleasure last? What happens after the "empty masquerade is done"?

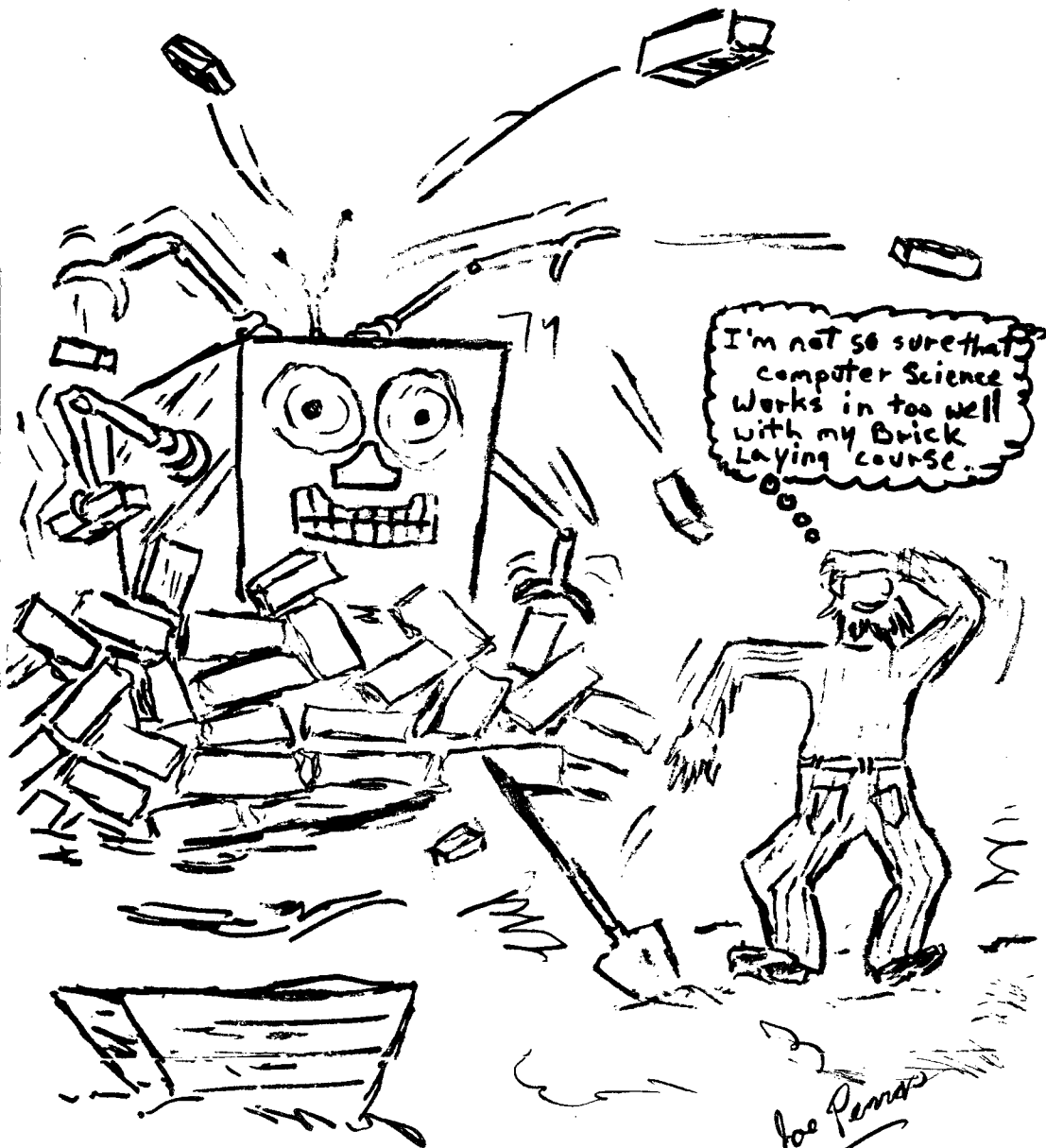
Think back to what Christmas originally meant; a time for sharing, a time for giving and a time for love. It is the greatest example of love in all history, God giving His Son to mankind. Christmas is the beginning of a beautiful story. Jesus Christ coming to this world, born into a humble setting. Then becoming a teacher, a doctor, a judge, and a king. But since he befriended the poor, and turned away from worldly ways the establishment hated him. They accused him of misleading the poor, of starting a riot with his teachings, of casting out moneylenders from a church, of healing the sick on the Sabbath. For these charges they crucified him, a most horrible way of execution whereby the victim suffers agonizingly. Christ died.

The happy part is that Jesus Christ was sinless, faultless, and perfect; thus he conquered death. He arose from the grave. You too can conquer death by believing on the perfect lamb (sacrificed for you). Trust him, seek to live for him and he will give you eternal life and abundant happiness.

We celebrate Christ's birth at Christmas, for it was then he was born into the world. You can be reborn into a new life this Christmas. Accept Jesus.

G. Papp

IF BCIT & BCVS WERE AMALGAMATED...



Miscellaneous Ramblings

An interesting item which exemplifies the general interest and enthusiasm displayed by BCIT students went like this: New Club Announcement:

(who cares about a name)
All BCIT students not involved are automatic members. Don't worry though, there aren't any meetings to attend or dues to pay and don't bother calling us because we won't be there.

John Kenmuir, president of the Business Society, doesn't think the representatives from the various techs are doing a very good job in the Student Assoc. That's the impression we got last meeting when he asked for council's approval to speak without prior notice to the President, hell, not even the Press can do that.

It appears that the Building Technology is out to - change the dress regulations all by themselves. A great many students in this tech seem to come to BCIT dressed in whatever they woke up in that morning - I guess they figure they should be allowed to get away with it 'cause they make such pretty posters.

Although BCIT has more than our share of gutless students who are willing to be led around like puppies on a leash, we still have a few independent, enterprising students trying to do something about the parking situation. They are attempting to convince people that we can get rid of the paid parking area if no one pays for Random Red stickers next term. Last year a successful anti-parking campaign produced many new free parking areas, so save yourself five bucks and do something worth-while next term.

Somebody else cares! Fred Katzel, C&S, is helping to promote a peanut and peppermint sale during the week of Dec. 6-11, the proceeds to go to the Vancouver Oral Center. This organization is involved with helping hard of hearing children to speak and live in a normal way.

Technical Managements Toastmaster's Club has - been evicted from the BCIT Board Room for the remainder of their meetings for the year. Evidently, the Administration felt that they should take this action after discovering that one of the members of the Toastmaster Club picked up a piece of "Top Secret" paper while cleaning up the mess left by the last occupants of the room. This "Top Secret" subject was an evaluation of the pros and cons concerning amalgamation of BCIT and BCVS. It seems to me that if it was so secret, they shouldn't have left papers like that laying around for people to pick up.

His Excellency, the Right Honourable Roland Michener, C.C., C.D., Governor General of Canada came to our institute a couple of weeks ago. He was accompanied by the usual security force which follows all public figures in this peaceful modern age. One RCMP got quite excited about some survey students on top of the school. He cooled down when it was discovered they were merely doing a normal assignment.

The Guv was impressed by the dress regulations... On entering the SAC he noted that it was for "coffee breaks and billiards."

The Guv dug the education we're getting at BCIT. He said that we're "learning to cope with modern society." Then he was made an honorary member of the Student Association. He was presented with an official BCIT tracksuit to wear while he is jogging around Ottawa. (The Governor is a cross country freak.) No wonder he did so well on the opening kick-off at the Grey Cup game.

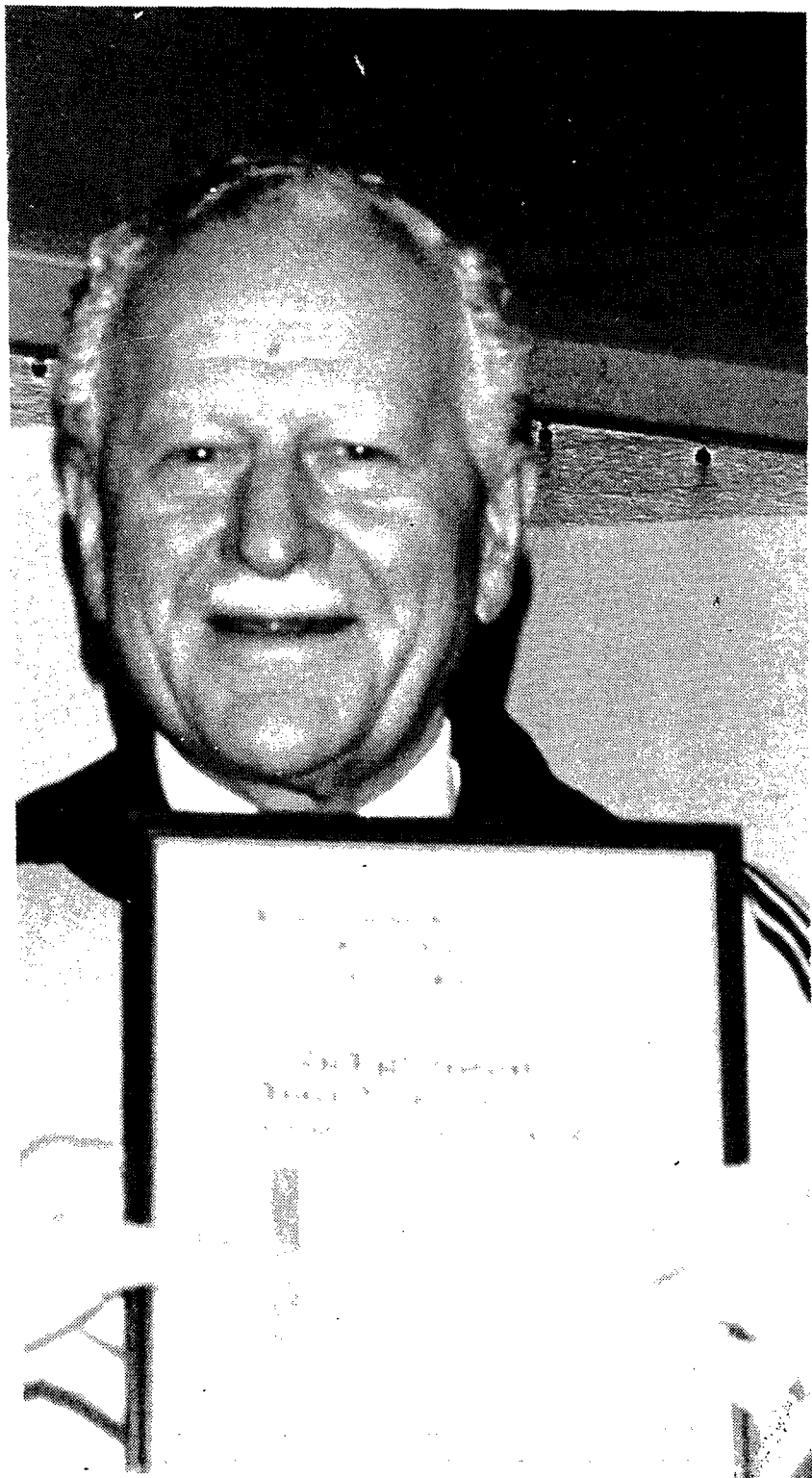


photo by C. West

(cont from pg 3)

starting NOW. Dr Shrum later suggested a very similar play of action.

Mr. Volrich summed up the problems in developing an overall plan as action as being a lack of co-ordinated effort on the part of the four levels of government. (City of Vancouver, Regional District, Victoria, and Ottawa) He said that only by such a co-ordinated effort could a workable system result. Doing the job piece meal as is happening now, will only result in an extremely costly and impractical system.

The desires and convenience of people must come before the ease of the automobile. This was an opinion shared by all panel members, except Dr. Shrum.

His opinion appeared to be that it was a man's right to drive his car when and where he pleased, even if it would cause inconvenience to others. I, personally got the impression that Dr. Shrum's attitude was decidedly negative. While he agreed with the other panel members, that there was a problem he did not appear to have any concrete suggestions to solve the problem.

He wants to get out of the unprofitable transportation business and is willing to sell the bus system to anyone for \$1.00. Alderman Calder pointed out that in all the years B.C. Electric ran the system, they never cried the blues. B.C. Hydro made many great promises (eg. lower rates) which have not been kept.

The discussion was far more lengthy than there is room in the paper to report on, but the essence of the opinions expressed has (hopefully) been reported.

In organizing this discussion and those to come the Business Society has taken a lead in organizing events which are informative and of interest to students. Events such as this are also excellent sources of good P.R. for BCIT and its' students as was evidenced by the presence of the Channel 8 film crew, the article in the province and the reports on several radio stations, all of which made mention of BCIT. This fact does not seem to be appreciated by some members of the executive. SFU and UBC are mentioned in the media constantly because of events on campus - how often does this happen at BCIT?

W. Blake Lawson.

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NORTH POLE WORKERS PICKET

Toto Miller

Christmas sure ain't what it used to be! I've grown quite disgruntled with the whole thing. And who's responsible -- unions and the North Pole Compensation Board. They've given such a rough deal to Santa Claus that the jolly, old man might just close down shop and call it quits forever.

I suppose I'd better explain. I was called to the North Pole on assignment. The Link editors offered to pay expenses up to a buck and to supply me with a skidoo from Hertz to make the hazardous journey through the Canadian wilderness and up to the North Pole for a big story. I must admit that it was one hell of a trip and when I got up there I was shocked by the fact that this publication had only given me enough gas money for a one-way ride. If it hadn't been for some friendly natives (BCIT grads) who loaned me their dog sled and team, I would have never been able to make my way back to reveal the depressing news to our readership before their disappointment at Christmas.

Anyway, upon arrival, I was ushered immediately into the modular igloo which I'd been informed was Santa Claus' recreation hall for his labor force of elves and was the appointed place for the union meeting. It was a large gymnasium with miniature basketball hoops spaced about two feet above the floor. The only reason I point this out is that the damn things kept getting in my way and hacking my shins all to hell, something like the frustrated virgin who's convinced herself that her mission in life is to be a fitting candidate for martyrdom in a nunnery and the only reason she consented to go out with you is her viewing you as a confessor to her sin of inadvertently reading the introductory paragraph of "Candy", having fallen into the misconception of considering it to be a recipe book on the preparation of sweets.

Outside, I have taken note of the union leaders Cadillac skidoos parked on the snowfield lot and the Japanese and German sleds next to them. This immediately impressed on me the import of the meeting since union leaders seldom braved the North Pole winter night in their Cadillac skidoos unless it was something big.

The first order of business was the raising of the union leaders salaries by 85% while the elves settled for the inflationary sum of 7%. This may strike you as being below par, but the elves wanted to jack-up their leaders salaries by 150%. In the true spirit of brotherhood in unionism, coupled with patriotism for the North Pole, the leaders took this cut with grace, considering the inflationary binge the winter economy of the Arctic was on.

The next order of business was the grievances of elves working on Christmas Eve loading the sled. The elves lashed out bitterly against this practice that had persisted year after year for centuries. They wanted to be home with their families for Christmas Eve and even being offered tripple time was not enough. They would consider giving up this privilege of family bliss for quadruple hourly wage considerations, but since Santa was not going for this deal, they adamantly held their ground.

"Brother elves," the head union leader summed up, "we've had it too tough, too long. The ruthlessness of Claus not giving in to our just demand means only one thing -- STRIKE!" "I know this is going to make it tough for you and the family over the holiday season," he continued, "and maybe you won't be able to afford that turkey and that bike for the kid, but a principle is a principle and the welfare of yourselves and all future brother elves must be our primary concern. This Santa Claus has been getting away with too much too long. Besides, we'll make up the lost wages for strike action this Christmas when we negotiate the new contract."

A chant of "brothers" rose from the assembled, after which they broke into a chorus or two of "Solidarity Forever".

With the dismal prospect of no visit from Santa this Christmas, I decided to go out in search of the jolly, old man for a friendly "Ho! Ho! Ho!" I found him seated in his office, adjacent to the igloo toy workshop. He was wearing a grey flannel suit (not his red and white-trimmed business uniform) talking to a man who menacingly waved his clipboard about. "But -- but," stuttered Santa.

"I don't give a damn what you say, as a representative from the North Pole Workmen's Compensation Board I have the right to order you to shave off that white beard. It's not only a fire hazard as you go down the chimneys but it also forms a risk to the sleeping occupants."

"I don't see how?" Santa queried.

"If you catch fire the whole house might erupt into flames," the Compensation Board representative answered.

"I promise to scream if I catch fire," Santa offered.

"No good," the representative countered. "If they can't hear your reindeers and sled on their roof and your 'Ho! Ho! Ho!', how in the world are they going to hear you screams."

"I promise to scream louder than my 'Ho! Ho! Ho!'," Santa attempted to negotiate.

"No good," the representative shot back. The beard's got to go. Now, as to your working clothes, are you sure they're fireproof?"

"That I'm sure of, you guys forced me to buy a new outfit last year when the old one was still just like new. I miss the old threads. This wash and wear asbestos variety is just no good. I hate to think what the people would say if they knew my new suit was made in Taiwan."

"That's part of our problem with you, Mr. Claus, you're just too damn sentimental. If you can't move with the times, then the times will move without you. . . Now as to the reindeers --"

"Reindeers," Santa interrupted. "What's wrong with them. I give 'em a double ration of oats on Christmas eve and I leave 'em a fifteen minute rest period to munch every

hour." "No complaints there", the representative said. "Besides all that is under the North Pole Labor Relations Board. What we're concerned about is the dangers that are present with their job."

"What dangers?" Santa inquired.

"The snow on the roofs. Slippery roofs can cause accidents. We wouldn't want any injured reindeers, would we?"

"But since I've been in this business, there hasn't been one accident," Santa argued.

"But how the hell can I tell the people that before I deliver their Christmas gifts they'll have to clear off their roofs?" Santa pleaded.

"That's your problem," the representative shot back. "Buy time on radio and television to instruct the people that they won't get any gifts from you if their roofs aren't cleared of snow. Now, I don't intend to argue with you on the matter as you try to dodge your responsibilities as an employer. We went through this whole scene when we told you you had to get

a light for your sled. You said you couldn't do it, but you found a way with that wino reindeer, Rudolph."

"Yeah, but did you see how he pulls that sled."

The way the reindeer pulls," the representative said, "is the concern of the aviation department and yourself, not mine. But as long as he can pass a breathelizer test for the man in blue, you won't have any problems."

"Thank mercy we haven't been caught," Santa sighed.

"That's your worry" the representative concluded, "just as long as the sled's got a light."

I walked out of that situation in despair. I crossed the frozen lake to the snowfield parking lot intent on returning with the bad news that Santa probably wouldn't be around for Christmas when I ran into the pickets that the working elves had set up. One of these picketing elves shouted to me, full of festive joy, "Merry Christmas!" I returned the sentiment with a nod and a sigh.

Xmas Special

Dry Cleaning for Guys & Gals

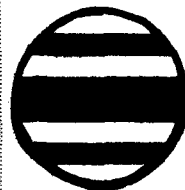
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ADVISORY COUNCIL

A presentation made by Grant Crittenden, Vice President External, regarding student participation on the Advisory Council has been accepted. Campuses all over the continent have had riots to get what the BCIT students now have just by asking.

Having students on this Council gives the students a direct voice (somewhat eliminating red tape) on institute policies. The whole issue of participation is contingent upon the Minister approving (that's the red tape left over) the recommendation of the Council.

This development also opens areas for those technologies on areas for those technologies wishing to have representation on their own respective advisory committees. If you want information on this, contact the Vice President External in the S.A. Office.

SIGN IT!

There is a petition being circulated around BCIT that reads: "Relaxation of Dress Regulations during Exam Week, Dec 13 - 17/71."

If you wish to see this come about, put down your John Doe or Mary Jane. In one day over 500 names were collected and the goal is for at least 2000 and I am sure there are at least 2000 people who would like to dress casual and feel as relaxed as possible, without their clothes hindering them during exams.

When you put your name to this petition you are not signing for permission to wear grubs, but permission to wear clean good looking casual clothes.

Petitions can be found on bulletin boards throughout BCIT. Patrick B. Tribando
1st Yr. E & E

Pardon, while I have a leak

By RICHARD LISKEARD

TORONTO — It's interesting that the Canadian press manages to catch its breath in excitement each time a government report is leaked, considering that about half the reports prepared by the government in the last two or three years have been leaked before publication — the B&B, LeDain, main points of the Davey Report, the conclusions of the Wahn foreign investment report, the youth report, main portions of the poverty report.

It's taken on the proportions of a national political sport. Reports were made for leaking anyway, since their authors frequently know they haven't a snowball's chance in hell of getting them accepted by the government, and try to salvage something with the publicity of a "leak".

Others are purposely leaked by the government itself.

The Herb Gray report (certainly one of the most dramatic titles to come out of the cloak-and-dagger corridors of Ottawa) is being played by some papers as Canada's equivalent of the Pentagon Papers.

The Toronto Star devoted three-quarters of its front page and all of page three to this secret report (the Ottawa Journal, meanwhile, played it on page five).

The report itself is highly undramatic. The Watkins report published in February of 1968 and the Wahn report published in August of 1970 both arrived at the central recommendation of establishing a special government agency to supervise the operations of foreign-owned companies in Canada. That is all the Gray report tells us again, three years after the Watkins report. The drama about the Gray report, therefore, has a contrived air to it.

The factor that arouses real interest, then, is not the contents of the report (in effect, an updating of the documentation of woe started by the Watkins report), but the timing of its release, and the attention being paid to it.

A chronology of some events is useful here:

The Gray report was ready by May of this year.

The government began to make noises indicating it was a bit nervous about releasing it, because it did not agree with all its recommendations — and there's no reason to doubt the validity of this.

The report gathers dust through the summer.

In August, Nixon slaps on the surcharge. Ottawa first pleads, then starts to make nationalist noises, in alternating periods.

This two-pronged approach is important. On the one hand Trudeau sends Benson to Washington to plead, on the other he says on CBC's Encounter that "we will not become hewers of wood and drawers of water for the Americans" and our relations will have to be reassessed. In New York Mitchell Sharp gives a strong, nationalist-tinged speech.

The Canadian government rolls out the carpet for Kosygin; Trudeau says Canada should warm up to the USSR, as it has warmed to the U.S. over the years. In the meantime officials are still in Washington begging, Benson is making moderate sounds. The two-pronged policy continues — be polite in negotiations, and put on pressure while you're bargaining.

While all this is happening, a key event takes place.

For weeks Ottawa is asking for specific demands that the Americans have against Canada. Everyone speculates on what will placate the Americans enough to withdraw the punitive surcharge. What does Washington want? Must we sacrifice the auto pact?

A document is then leaked through the Chicago Tribune, setting out the grievances Washington has against Canada.

A few weeks later, while a delegation is in Washington pleading with a committee of senators and congressmen, and just in the wake of American officials arriving in Ottawa to discuss their trade grievances with Canada, Canada comes out with its own "leaked" grievances.

The Gray report is perfectly timed — it says to Washington: These are the options open to us if you press us against the wall. It is a bargaining tactic — a pressure move. It is the reply to the grievance list published in Chicago.

Trudeau does not want the Gray report to come out with the imprimatur of the cabinet, because that would be too strong a statement, and Washington would take offence. It would be a direct thrust, where Ottawa wanted a pressure tactic.

Trudeau could be saying: look, this isn't my policy. I haven't gone nationalist, and I don't want to. In fact, I'm trying to prevent an anti-American backlash from developing. But unless you take the pressure off us, this is what we may have to resort to.

It becomes a little clearer, then, why the report is being given such massive play by such papers as the Toronto Star, and why the Liberals are not pooh-poohing the significance of the report. They want it to make a splash; in fact a big splash is essential to strengthen Ottawa's hand at the bargaining table.

Admittedly, the report could have come into the hands of Canadian Forum, the small, liberal-nationalist monthly in which it saw print, quite innocuously via a low-echelon secretary, and quite possibly no intended leak was made by higher people in the Liberal government. Until more information comes out, that is a defensible interpretation.

But Canadian Forum's editor, Abe Rotstein, is a close friend of Walter Gordon, and has close contacts with more nationalist sections of the Liberal party brass, and Walter Gordon is a director of the Toronto Star which is engaged in playing this report to the limit.

It appears at a key moment, just when Washington is calling for renegotiation of the auto pact, just when American officials ended their visit to Ottawa to explain their grievances.

Perhaps it's all a coincidence.

Although initial reaction from Washington has it that "this might hurt relations between us" if implemented, it's hard to imagine the U.S. treasury department doing anything other than laughing.

Gray's report presents only pathetic answers, and Ottawa reveals its lack of retaliation power, or even protective ability.

"Supervising" foreign investment is as significant as having a chaperone at a rape.

HOLIDAY TRIP

SPRING BREAK

March 4 - 12, 1972

Are you interested in a special BCIT charter trip during the Spring Break March 4 - 12? The Student Association is working with Western Student Services to plan a holiday at one of the following places. Please mark the one you would be interested in as follows:

1. first choice

2. second choice, etc.

and return the selection to the S.A. Office.

Hawaii

☐

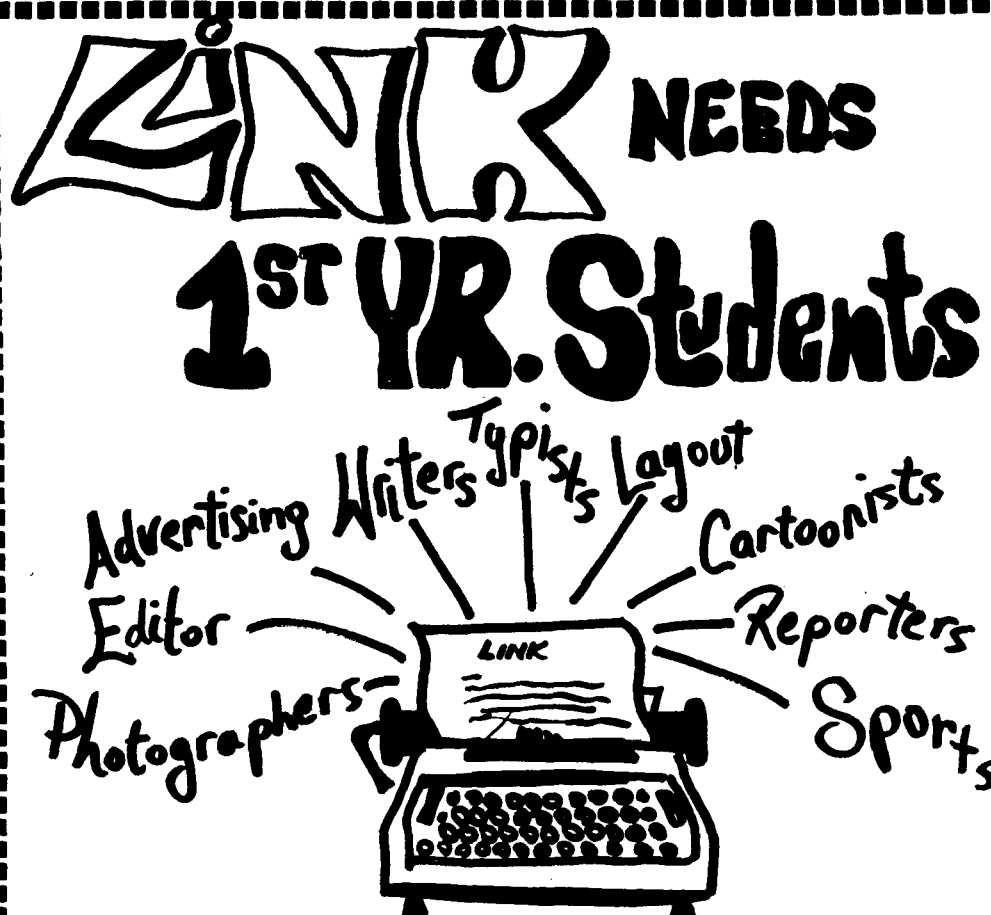
San Francisco

☐

Mexico

☐

Japan

☐


pRojections

patrick burns

poetic film reviews

200 MOTELS

Film works by means of the reflection of light-shadows thrown onto a screen. People work by interpreting the actions of other people in terms they understand, an activity called "projection" by psychologists. The approach of these reviews is to refer to the author's own biases, interpret art in their light-shadow, and encourage the reader to judge for him self.

THE GO BETWEEN

England. Directed by Joseph Losey.

Losey has been making commercially-backed films of artistic integrity for over twenty years, and **THE GO BETWEEN** is his second or third masterpiece. **THE SERVANT** is generally regarded as a most insightful examination of power relationships, while **ACCIDENT** which like **THE GO BETWEEN**, was scripted by Harold Pinter, is a small miracle of perfection.

THE GO BETWEEN has Alan Bates and Julie Christie, two best actors around, as lovers from different social classes, locked into their own adherence to the puritan codes of Edwardian England. The photography is clean and uncluttered, the visual counterpart of Pinter's taut screenplay. The story moves deftly, slowly, through a Constable-like panorama of the past. "The past is another country" says the prologue one in which sexual and social ignorance bring nothing like the dramatic confrontations of Thomas Hardy's England. In the upper classes, the pain of life has been refined to a life-long dullness as when the 12-year old go-between for the two lovers jealously hexes the man, who then dies cleaning his rifle the next day. The worst thing about a repressive social system is that it makes people hide their fears and guilts, and when we see the go-between as a 60 year old bachelor at film's end, we realize how pervasive an influence guilt has on our lives, if allowed to fester. This is an elegant subtle film.

England. Directed by Frank Zappa (characterizations) and Tony Palmer, the most inventive Mother this side of Captain Beefheart, has created a new medium by combining two tape media techniques: those of video and 16-track audio- onto big-screen films. Just as movies (says McLuhan) became the content of TV, the technical possibilities of low-cost color visual effects and multi-track editing combine in not simply a different kind of movie, but a large screen electronic picture which has tactility, as well as high fidelity sound and color.

200 MOTELS is a rock opera treatment of the Mothers of Invention on tour, with recognizable chunks of **WEST SIDE STORY**, **HELP**, **SPACE ODYSSEY** and **MARY POPPINS** mixed in a psychedelic blur. It's interesting for about two thirds of the trip, before the creativity runs down and the plot ends up looking like Laugh In cut with too much speed. But Theodore Bikel helps, and Ringo Starr as Zappa's alter ego, begins to look like a serious challenger to Chaplin's comic supremacy.

But the real stars of the film are Palmer, and his helpers, whom the credits refer to as "Vision Engineers". The film was shot on a British video system (650 scan lines vs. 525 scan lines in North America), edited electronically, then transferred to 35 mm color film. New things happen: Color leak and trail and distort. Album production techniques, like post-mixing, loops, feedback, overlays and wave-form distortion are used effectively and the result is gorgeous; the "Centreville" sequence is especially successful.

As rock and roll music, the opera is less satisfying maybe a lyric-sheet to help us follow would help, but it can't escape sounding like rot-proofed TOMMY. Still, it's richly-textured entertainment, and compulsory viewing for anyone who takes media seriously.

SUNDAY, BLOODY SUNDAY

England. Directed by John Schlesinger.

John Schlesinger, whose **MIDNIGHT COWBOY** ends with a powerful shock, gets past the shock value scenes in the first ten minutes of **SUNDAY BLOODY SUNDAY**. Guy gets girl, guy hugs guy, guy kisses guy (tittering in the theatre), guy gets guy (gasps, one couple leaves), and the film gets on with what it's really about: interpersonal communication in a highly advanced civilization.

The story is about Bob, a bright, successful young artist, and the two people with whom he is having separate love affairs, Daniel, a middle aged doctor, and Alex, a 34-year-old divorcee and liberated woman. These three represent an interesting sub-culture in our society; educated, civilized and self-aware people who manage to live with a degree of grace and sensitivity in a largely graceless and insensitive environment. Their attractiveness is not merely that of the superficially "beautiful" people. The doctor is shown to genuinely care about his patients, and both he and Alex are fully aware of the other's relationship with Bob, with the usual negative emotions of possessiveness, jealousy and resentment.

Obviously, communication is the key to such successfully tolerant relationships, and the film is jammed with images of communications media. We follow a telephone message along cables to its destination, watch the woman move up and down stairways, through London streets, among all the contact points of our communications-oriented society: Electric signs, TV screens, newspapers jammed into slots, a book of photos of a crucifixion pageant, which suggests that for these folks, human suffering is largely a problem of compassion, not experience. Other media include kites, a game of Charades, an X-ray display in Daniel's office, and a fountain of glass phalluses made by Bob, in the doctor's garden.

But barriers exist too. When Bob and Alex go to spend a weekend looking after a gang of kids in the suburban home of married friends, Bob is kissing Alex through aellophone tape; he is so literally wrapped up in his art that he cannot give his two lovers all of himself that they demand. More seriously, when a family pet is accidentally killed, Alex allows her female emotionality to overcome her intelligence and does what adults have traditionally done to children, inflicting trauma on the young girl whose dog it is, out of her own fears.

What Schlesinger and writer Penelope Gilliat (who also reviews films for the New Yorker) are depicting is a society in which people are almost ready for genuine liberation. But not quite yet. When Bob goes off to America Alex arrives at the house of a mutual friend to find Daniel already visiting there. Afraid to give too much of herself, she waits outside, and when Daniel comes out, walks up to him and merely shakes his hand, asking if he has heard from Bob. But that's as far as she can take it. Earlier in the film, we have seen that Alex is not unwilling to go to bed with men of Daniel's age, and that is exactly what she could do

now, completing with rich possibilities for communication which exist among the three of them.

That earlier and much-misunderstood tale of homosexuality, **BOB AND CAROL AND TED AND ALICE** ended its frustrated goings on with the strains of "What the World Needs Now is Love". In **SUNDAY BLOODY SUNDAY**, the love is there, and it turns out that we need courage besides.

This is a very finely crafted film, and Glenda Jackson's performance as Alex is superb. See it if you are interested in the complex workings out of people's liberation.

THE CONFORMIST

Italy. Directed by Bernardo Bertolucci.

Bertolucci is being touted as the Fellini of the rising generation of Italian film makers, and you can see why in this superb film. Set at the beginning and end of Mussolini's dictatorship, it is the story of an intelligent man who is nevertheless content to go with the main stream in his moral judgements. He becomes a high-ranking Fascist not because he believes in fascism, but because it is the most nat-

ural thing to do, given the times. Sent to Paris to oversee the liquidation of his former Professor who has been embarrassing the fascists, he renews his friendship with the professor and would rather forget about his dirty mission. But he is chronically unable to take responsibility for his own life, and like most of us, makes the easy decision: which is no decision at all.

Aside from the excellence of the story, **THE CONFORMIST** is a magnificently photographed film, completely with a motif of chiascuro shadow-patterns which play around a deliberate introduction of Plato's metaphor of human illusion, "The Allegory of the Cave." The reconstruction of the feel of the 1930's is as satisfying as in **BONNIE AND CLYDE**. Occasionally, as in the visit to the mental hospital set in a white Roman arena, Bertolucci introduces a surrealism which like life's own, is almost imperceptible. It's like seeing scenes from Kafka painted by Rene Magritte, or a Norman McLaren-Pierre Berton collaboration! Extraordinary!!

FACE OFF

Canada. Directed by George McGowan.

FACE OFF is big screen Saturday night TV (invariably television's least satisfying evening) a combination of Hockey Night in Canada and the Juliette Show, and it comes out schlocky. The acting is of the facial-grimace-equals-deep emotion variety, the dialogue is cliched and the plot is about as original as your last MacDonald's hamburger.

Yet in spite of **FACE OFF**'s superficial look at the romance of an NHL star and a rising young rock singer, the film is an important milestone in the history of Canadian feature film making. It is the first big-time Canadian film, by the crass but real standards of the mass audience: big budget, slick photography and easy-chew subject matter. The sets are recognizable Canadian beer parlours and hockey arenas ("Hey, I've been there!") and the details as authentic as Colonel Saunders washed down with Molsons. And best of all, the Toronto Maple Leafs get to beat everybody from the Boston Bruins to the Vancouver Canucks.

Backed by Telegram-seller (and still solvent) John Basset, **FACE OFF** is the first Canadian feature to get past the made-for-\$50,000 look, except for a few National Film Board efforts which managed to look like \$100,000 while costing five times that. Finally we have a film, schlocky or not, which has the look and feel of Hollywood professionalism, apparently demanded by Canadian audiences before they can take their own films seriously. Significantly, neither of the two Canadian films playing in Vancouver last week (**Rip-Off** was the other), mentioned the fact in their newspaper ads. Meanwhile, the Great Canadian Movie has yet to be made.

second time around

Stanley Kubrick's epic masterpiece 2001: A Space Odyssey is having a Christmas run at the Bay on Denman. John Lennon said Space Odyssey is a film he could see every day without getting tired of it. It is unquestionably the most important film of the past 25 years, and perhaps the next 25 too. Nobody living in a technological society can claim to be educated without having understood this film; and few people understand it without seeing it several times. Anice Christmas present to yourself.



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Grad Pictures

With the discontinuance of the Nucleus this year, special arrangements will have to be made for grad portraits. Two programs are available through National School Services Ltd.

1. 5" x 7" Format

Sitting Fee \$2.00 for which student receives

- (a) 4 poses - one choice of portrait
- (b) Grad receive 4 glossies - black and white of which one is a job board.
- (c) Grad retains glossies after selecting pose desired.
- (d) If enough students participate, a 5" 7" black and white composite will be given to each grad.

After receiving proofs and selecting the pose desired, Grad pays \$3.00 and receive one 5" x 7" living colour mounted portrait.

2. 8" x 10" Format

- (a) One pose for which Grad receives three 8" x 10" living colour mounted portraits.
- (b) Each grad receives one 5" x 7" black and white composite (if enough students participate) This 8" x 10" portrait format is a \$5.00 prepaid plan.

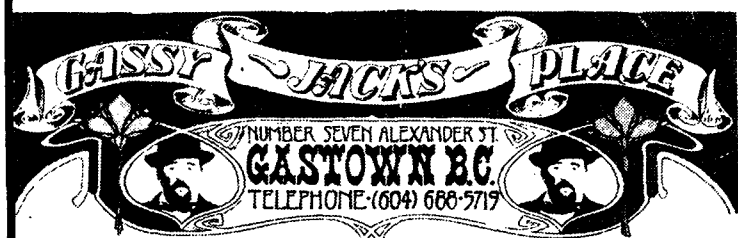
INTERESTED GRADS ARE REQUESTED TO LEAVE THEIR NAMES AT STUDENT ASSOCIATION OFFICE.

HELP WANTED : MALE, FEMALE

First or second year girls needed to help in Pub. First year male students are also needed in Pub. The successful applicants will hopefully plan on managing the pub next year. Submit applications to "John Leech - Pub Manager."

BO DIDDLEY

NEW YEAR'S EVE



RESERVE NOW

CALL 688-5719

Student Unions

by P. H. Henderson

To many of the students at BCIT, the role of the Student Association in the school atmosphere remains vague and unknown.

However to those who have attended universities, student unions are well known to such students. The history of student unions dates back to England where they found their origin in Oxford and Cambridge. At first they were social group formed mainly to get meeting places for the students to talk, socialize, and provide a "pub" atmosphere.

Since 1945, the growth of student unions in North America has been amazing. They are very prominent in almost all colleges in the USA and Canada.

The Association of College Unions - International - states the role of the college union to be as follows:

The union is part of the educational program of the college. As the centre of college community life, it serves as a laboratory of citizenship, training students in social responsibility and for leadership in our democracy. Through its various boards, committees and staff, it provides a cultural, social and recreational program, aiming to make free time activities a co-operative factor with study in education.

In all its processes it encourages self-directed activity, giving maximum opportunity for self-realization and for growth in individual social competency and group effectiveness. Its goal is the development of persons as well as intellects. The union serves as a unifying force in the life of the college, cultivating enduring regard for and loyalty to the college.

The growth of the student union movement in North America has manifested itself in several ways. Many campuses (U.B.C. Manitoba, Alberta, etc.) have built very functional student union

buildings from student funds. At the University of Arizona, the union operates the entire catering department on the campus, hiring a staff of over 300 people in this operation (their feature dining room is known as the best eating place in the city of Tucson). Many unions operate the school's book store: almost all residences in the U. are directed in management by student unions.

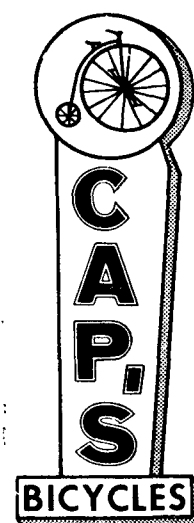
All these areas of involvement give students experience in business areas in addition to working with one another.

The student union offers an area for personal involvement and for personal satisfaction. In our young institution, the opportuni-

ties for service to the school are unlimited.

The union is the community centre of the college for all the members of the college family -- students, faculty, administration, alumni, and guests. It is not just a building; it is also an organization and a program. Together they represent a well-considered plan for the community life of the college.

As the "Living room" of the college, the union provides for the services, conveniences, and amenities the members of the college family need in their daily life on the campus and for getting to know and understand one another through informal association outside the classroom.



CAP'S

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FRIDAY DEC. 10



History Of The JUAN DE FUCA STRAIGHT

Us Broadcast types were sitting around one day, bored as hell. Someone suggested that our tech. should start a newspaper. So everybody came up with some shitty ideas on how to raise money to get the rag printed. If we had followed through on our first plan (sponsoring a REAL slave auction) we would have ended up in jail for white slave trading.

Our other plans were fairly lousy too . . . lottery, bootlegging, pushing dope or setting up a whore house in the elevator. Well, we finally decided to sneak this shit into the Link, because this way it doesn't cost any money. This our editorial. If you've got any crap floating around in your head, write it down and we'll print it in our next infamous issue.

OPENING CEREMONY

By J. PIPPUS

All students and staff of BCIT are cordially invited to the official opening and dedication of the new parking lot.

According to our parking lot reporter, the dedication will be in honor of those students who are forced to park at Brentwood Shopping Centre and walk the rest of the way.

The ceremony will take place in April or May of 1972. Ties and sports jackets must be worn, of course.

Attempted Murder Prevented

An unidentified student (said to be from Business) was arrested early this morning on a charge of attempted murder.

He was seen by a number of witnesses deliberately stepping on cracks in the sidewalk near the Student Foyer.

One witness reported hearing the suspect chanting "Step on a crack - break my mother's back".

As this goes to press, there is no word on the condition of the mother.

WIE THE TIE?

You've seen them. I've seen them. They know who they are, so I won't name them.

I'm talking about the scum who don't wear ties. We know we wear ties because we're preparing to enter the business world, and everybody, but everybody wears ties out in the cold, cruel world of business. Besides, it looks very nice seeing us all dressed the same.

In order to find out what motivates these slob to rebel, we sent our fashion reporter to interview a few of them. He came back with these interesting comments: Most of the open-necked students own at least two or three ties, but they only wear them when they want to wear them. A second year student (who was wearing a turtleneck when interviewed), said that when the sun is beating down mercilessly in May and June, we'll all suffocate to death. Another hairy-chested individual stated that comfort, as well as neatness, should be stressed in a university-type atmosphere. Our fearless reporter punched the creep in the adam's apple for such an outrageous comment.

As I see it, we have two alternatives to eliminate this growing menace to our uni-style school. The first idea that comes to mind is to round them up and push them down the elevator shaft. The only alternative is to see to it that they tie one up at the Villa . . .

JESUS WORE LONG JOHNS
GODDAMN YON
CHARLIE BROWN!



DISSERTATIONS ON AN ARTIFICIAL LEG

This is a conglomeration of various and sundry facts and experiences about a piece of wood that is made into the facsimile of a leg (right).

First of all, I would like to tell you about the advantages of an artificial leg. The biggest advantage concerns angry dogs. I often picture myself walking down the street, and an extremely vicious dog comes bounding towards me. I immediately get the impression that he doesn't like me too much. However, what do I have to worry about? Not a thing . . . because I have a wooden leg . . . and wooden legs are hard . . . and this animal might break his face if he bites it . . . and he won't bother me again . . . because he'll never forget why he no longer has teeth . . . because the teeth are embedded in my leg . . . so much for that point . . . (See Spot run. Run Run Run) . . . Another advantage (for the benefit of my hippie friends) is the following: Wooden legs are hollow in some places. This is very convenient for carrying certain things . . . across the border. AHA!! You want to know what those "certain things" are? Ask one of my hippie friends. Of course I could run into a problem in this case, with that pot-sniffing dog that the RCMP have at the Border. But, if the dog bites me . . .

The next advantage requires an explanation. There is a hole in the knee of an artificial leg. This hole is closed when I stand up, and open when I sit down. This comes in very handy for cracking walnuts. When I am sitting down, I put the walnut into the hole, and, upon standing up, the walnut breaks (quite!) . . . yes, friends, I have been to many Christmas parties, where they have brought the walnuts, but forgot the nutcracker. HOWEVER: I don't do this for free . . . one bottle of booze for every ten walnuts . . .

Those are a few facts about an artificial leg. If anyone reading this article has felt bothered by my preceding words, please don't let it bug you. It doesn't bother me to talk about it, so I can't see why it should bother anyone else. My philosophy is that one should humor a predicament like this, and anyone who doesn't like to make jokes about themselves is leading a very miserable life.

SUPERCUTCH.

BULLETIN

It has been said that Keith Malcolm, a so-called respectable student in Broadcast Communications, removed his tie approximately 400 yards before the exit in the parking lot at BCIT. According to unreliable sources, disciplinary action will eventually be taken against this radical.

SANDERSON SAYS

By LORRAINE

Canada can look forward to an economic uplift next year.

(I guess Canada is economically flat).

There I was, standing on the corner, minding my own business, when a man came up and tied his horse to me.

UP WITH APATHY

What, fellow students, is the worse problem facing BCIT this coming year? It can only be that same problem that has plagued us since the founding of this great institute; I think we'll all agree - BCIT lacks APATHY!

The students on this campus are just too bloody active. Too many people are getting involved. This wild enthusiasm can only lead to frustration and sexual maladjustment. Good god, we certainly don't want to spawn another Martin Loney or W.A.C. Bennett on our campus, do we?

So, group, before you consider jumping headlong into a melee over fluoridation or a fracas with one of the sandwich machines, Think - Is it really worth all the trouble?

In summation of the problem, this reporter feels that the only way to achieve apathetic Nirvana is through the formation of an "APATHETIC CLUB"! This club would be composed of a hard core of devoted followers who couldn't give a damn about anything. Tedious and grueling though this process may be, we must persevere. Only through hard work and long hours can we hope to erase BCIT's foul image as one of the most revolutionary and radical institutions in the Free World.

R.W. KING.

Who says I have
to wear a tie to
school??



DON'T MOVE YOUR DISHES

By J. PIPPUS

Why the hell doesn't somebody hire a person to clear off the tables in the cafeteria!

I split my brain all day trying to understand lectures and figure out wierd problems.

Then lunch time rolls around and instead of being able to relax with my peanut butter sandwiches, I have to rush around with a pile of dirty dishes and make sure all the soggy, smelly paper gets thrown into the soggy, smelly garbage can.

If every student chipped in 50¢ each term, we could afford to hire a professional table cleaner.

Besides, I don't want to get my tie dirty.

JUAN DE FUCA FOLLOWERS:

Juan De Fuca Followers:

Editor: R. W. King

Ass. Editors: J. Pippus, Tony Madgiuness

Contributors: Keith Macolm, J. Pippus, R.W. King, R. Mit-ten, Lorraine Mary.

All contributions everlastingly welcome.

My Life As A Commissionaire

Have you ever wondered about the exciting life a commissionaire leads. Well, think about!

This profession is second only to the rich, satisfying life in the U.S. Marines. Every morning promptly at 7 a.m. the Commissionaire is out of bed and into his battle gear. Who knows what unknown perils await him in the desolate reaches of the student parking lot.

Armed only with his official U.S. Staff Sgt's Whistle and his Mayor Daley billy club, he gallantly proceeds to the parking area. Even in these early hours of the morning the grounds are fraught with danger and intrigue.

It's the start of another morning for Commissionaire Dinkum and as we leave I see Percival already beating a dissident student to his knees.

Keep up the good work, Percy, you've got a tradition to uphold.

BY R.W. KING.

DRIPLEY'S STRANGE AS HELL

1789 - Blitz, Russian Cossacks find a hairy mammoth frozen in the Mishka glacier; also peas, carrots and a package of shoe string potatoes.

1927 - Preen, Georgia The Memphis Jug Band gives it first all Brahms concert.

1612 - Bellybutton, Indiana - Arkly Popoff builds a replica of the Parthenon out of bacon rinds.

1901 - New Orleans, Louisiana - the Eureka Brass Band and Young Tuxedo Brass Band have a battle of the bands, leaving six killed and twenty-four wounded.

1396 - Nice, Sicily - Crash Garst invents the ballpoint refrigerator.

1797 - Paris, France - Francois Booney becomes first man to be killed in a duel by a steam-driven sword.

1968 - Juan Valdez, Mexico City, was shot for drinking Brazilian coffee . . .

CHRISTMAS IS CALLED OFF THIS YEAR: JOSEPH CONFESSED

REFLECTIONS ON OUTDOOR SPORTS

REFLECTION

Said a lassie on one of her larks "tis more fun indoors than in parks.

You feel more at ease,
Your ass doesn't freeze,
And the strollers don't make snide remarks."

NOTICE GRAD PHOTOS

Are you interested in having Grad Photos done early in '72 at student expense? If so, leave your name and set number at S.A. Office or TNT Shop.

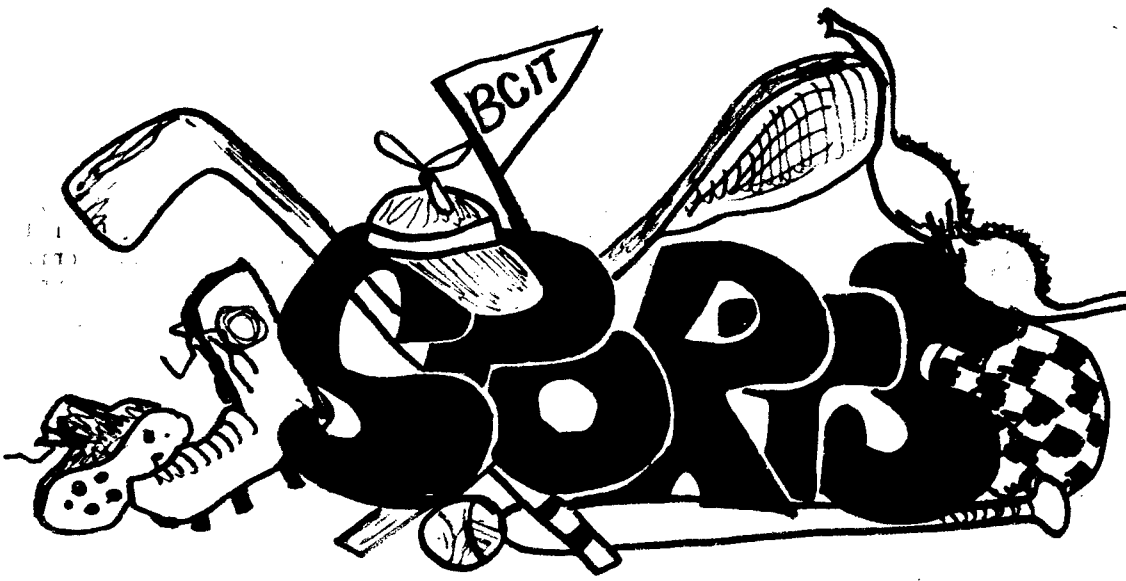


photo by c. west



RUGBY

BCIT 0 UVic 7

Snow, rain, gravel and a little blood were the main ingredients of the last rugby game of the season. Sliding in snow slush and simultaneously cutting legs and knees in the coarse gravel became matter of fact in tackling. To the players of this cleanly fought contest, the word of the day was 'FREEZE'.

Although 7-0 was the score, established early in the first half, BCIT was threatening much of the game, but just couldn't come up with points. Many times BCIT was within yards of making a try.

Beer and rugby song at the Astor with the UVic squad followed the unthawing showers.

A rugby resume should follow after holiday cheers.

photo by d. hol

CROSS COUNTRY & TRACK

Totem Conference Championship

The BCIT team, weakened by injury and apathy faced a very formidable task in defending their championship title over a 4 1/4 mile course on Sat Dec 4th. The race was held during a rain and sleet storm which did nothing to contribute to the enjoyment of the event!

The BCIT athletes who did not let the weather deter them had a hard battle particularly against strong runners from Royal Roads and Trinity Western, one of whom had taken third place in the Canadian Championship in Halifax two weeks earlier. The positions changed several times during the race, and it was wide open as to which team would win. However, towards the end, the BCIT team managed to pack in a few runners to take the first place and retain their title for another year.

Peter Mason was the first BCIT runner, taking third place in the race, after a long struggle with a Trinity runner for second

place. Next was Ron Phillips for fifth followed by Jeremy Vanden Prunen and Brendon Gordon taking 7th and 9th places. Mike Makova turned up to work as a time recorder and because of lack of runners from BCIT he offered to run and took 14th place!

The Cross-country season has ended with a good record for the team and they should be congratulated for their training and their interest. The only unfortunate note has been the virtual complete lack of 1st year athletes competing in the races. The first three places in the The 1st 3 places in the race:

TEAM

BCIT 1st 24 points
Trinity Western 2nd 27 points
Royal Roads 3rd 28 points

INDIVIDUAL

Bob Tease R.R. 22:12 min
Craig Edmonds TW 23:11 min
Pete Mason BCIT 23:21 min

COUGARS HOCKEY

BCIT Cougars hockey team played two games over the past weekend, losing both, but by close scores.

The Cougars were downed 5-3 on Sat, the 27th, by Gonzaga University in a game played at UBC. Brad Wiles and Rick LeRose scored for BCIT in the opening period, while Ed Mayert added a third goal in the third period. At 9:01 of the final period, Neil O'Neil of the Cougars received a two minute penalty for interference, and then was assessed a game misconduct. Neil Campbell also received 5 minutes for fighting in the third period.

On Sunday, the 28th, in another game played at UBC, Alaska Methodist College downed BCIT squad by a score of 5-2. The Cougars only goals came in the final period when Rick LeRose and Barry Paiement both scored, 6 minutes apart.

The two losses kept the Cougars in the cellar with no wins in seven starts.

BCIT SOCCER REPORT

Douglas College - 2 BCIT - 1

BCIT's Deric Manning opened the scoring early in the first of two 35 minute halves, on Nov. 20th. The goal held good until the later minutes of the second half when a tired cougar defence gave up two quick goals. The now more spirited Douglas team held a pressing BCIT offence scoreless for the remainder of the game.

The halves were reduced to 35 minutes from the regular 45 minutes as the field was also committed to a rugby game.

GRASSHOCKEY REPORT

On Nov. 6 at Central Valley Park, the BCIT Cougars saw defeat to the tune of 5-0 against the Burnaby Trojans. A water-covered field did nothing to improve the game of either team.

The next morning, Nov. 7, the Cougars travelled to Victoria to play U.Vic. Our team played well as a team throughout the game. They saw defeat in the last few minutes of the second half, when U Vic offence was finally able to get by our valiant goalie. The final score was 1-0. A good game girls, regardless of the results!

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MERRY ? CHRISTMAS



photo by d. hol

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best wishes & merry christmas

BS Column

It has now been four months since the Business Society was initiated to the BCIT scene. Unfortunately, it was rather like launching a row-boat into a 100 mph gale forming wave upon wave of apathy. Although the bldge pump is working overtime, we are still afloat and if that 100 mph gale would only die down a bit, we might turn a shake - down cruise - into a rega ta.

For those of you who are not nautically inclined - we need a lot less destructive criticism and a lot more co-operation. You're probably wondering when I'm ever going to get off this lack of co-operation kick I've been ramming down you're throats. All I can say is, it's up to you.

We've hald a dance that flopped because of poor attendance, we were put in an embarrissing position when under 100 people turned out to hear Ralph Loffmark; we've been sitting on money for lack of anything worthwhile to spend it on - not because we're incapable, but because no one is prepared to offer any help or suggestions. Maybe it's an apathetic year and people are too busy Ok - but let's not ignore the BS just for the sake of it.

Once upon a time, there were fifty-two dwarfs, and every other Monday night they would meet in a circle and play council meeting. Of course, there were also eight head dwarfs who will be hereafter called the trolls. The dwarfs were elected to represent each tadpole and the trolls, the entire enchanted forest.

The trolls, when they weren't playing council meeting, were playing another game - called "Bend, mutilate and destroy!!" Which, loosely translated means we're gonna really let them know what's going on around here. Unfortunately, it seems, when Monday night rolled around, important issues such as who raped the good fairy were brought up, the trolls just sat there like a bunch of bullfrogs on a lily. They didn't even croak! - Oh, with the exception of the head troll - the one with the large expense account.

During "council meeting", hot potatoes (issues) were passed around but by the time they had been passed through 52 dwarts, they were wishy-washy and had lost their heat. Of course, there were other games such as "see the pretty pictures" and "building blocks" (or "Who's been using infra-red cameras?" to keep our trolls and dwarfs occupied. Yes, life in the enchanted forest was seveene and fervid - man with all that hot air blowing around many of the trolls and the dwarfs spent most of their time time under water. Finally Mother - goose made a surprise visit to the last round of games, waved a magic wand and put everyone to sleep - and to this day, everybody in the enchanted forest is still wondering, how far to Seattle by bus?

The point of the fairy tale? To bring out some very important facts. Fact no.1 - our executive was elected to run this school and because we respect their opinion, they were to have voiced their opinion. Instead, we have a couple of do-ers and a complement of chairwarmers. Fact no. 2 - in a college (or institute) with an enrollment of only 2800 52 coucil reps is far too many to come to any quick conclusion on any issue. Fact no. 3 our students should be informed of any controversial issues - plan and simple - by the link, or by an open gallery.

Back to Business Society. One of the main reasons the business society was formed, was to test the feasibility of a three school council system (Health hopefully) - Business and Engineering. I firmly believe, as do other s, that this is a superior system and one that should be looked into seriously.

Showing some co-operation for B.S. could be one way to implement this system and another would be for Health to get off their "posterium grossium" and form their own society. That's all folks - merry Christmas

J. Kenmuir
Pres Bus iness Society.

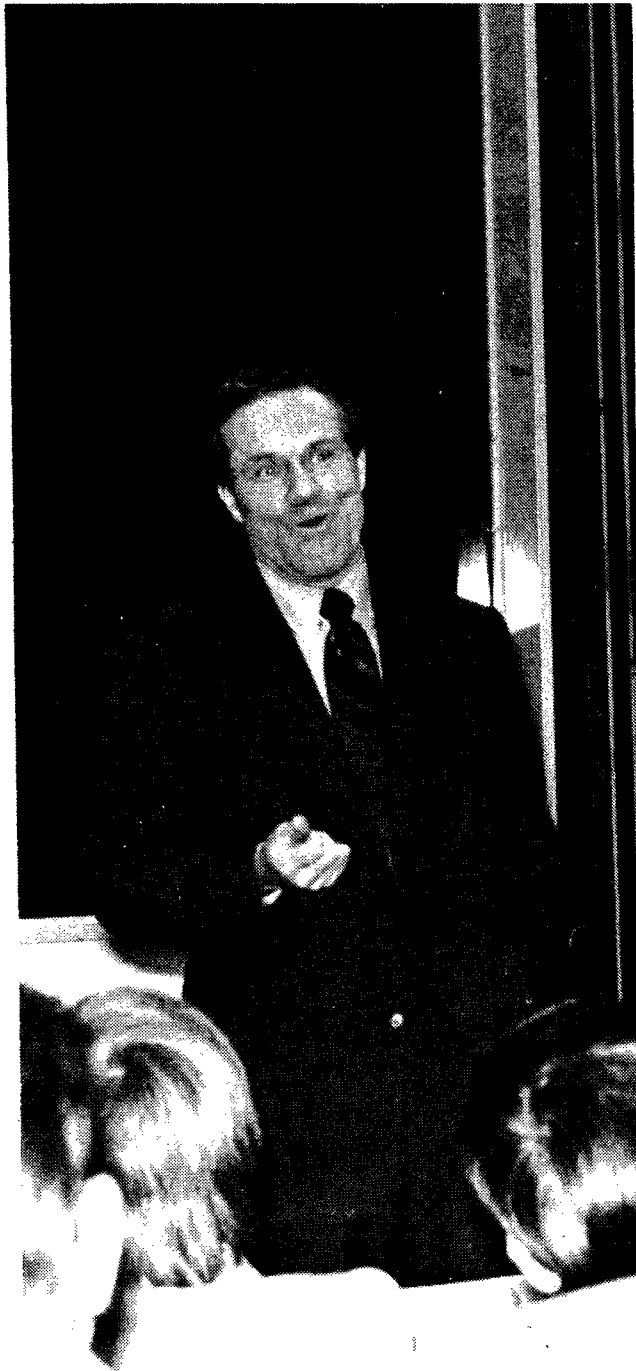


photo by c. west

Ralph Loffmark addresses students during a Wednesday noon hour. Since all extracurricular activities are held at Wed. noon, our fatigued and gasping reporter could not make this most interesting and undoubtedly eloquent rap session.

The Society of Engineering of Technologists of B.C.

Sometime ago, the Society started an Employer Referral Service to unite employers seeking technical staff and Society members seeking employment.

This programme has been proven very successful and, in fact, the demand has frequently exceeded the supply. The greatest shortage appears to be in the field of civil technology.

You may have heard a rumour to extending this service to student technologists and technologists-in-training. There is foundation to this rumour but the programme has not yet been finalized. I hope to be meeting

with Mr. Freeburg of Canada Manpower within the next two or three weeks to discuss the mechanics of the operation with a view to instituting the programme by the first of the year.

It is not the Society's intention to duplicate the services of Mr. Freeburg's office or to bypass him. A few employers may place their requests for personnel with both the Society and Canada Manpower; therefore, some duplication of effort may be encountered. However, we feel this will be a small price to pay if one or two additional positions are found for Society members.

We hope to have a formal announcement on the programme in the very near future.

THURSDAY
FRI. & SAT.

POOP DECK

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TO 5TH AVE MUSCLE

DEATH EXCUSES

Memo to all Employees.
Subject: New Sick Leave Policy.

The attendance record of this office is a disgrace to our gracious benefactor who, at your request, has given you your job. Due to your lack of consideration for so fine an institution, as shown by such frequent absenteeism, it has become necessary for us to revise some of our policies. The following changes are in effect as of today.

Sickness (NO excuses): We will no longer accept your doctor's statement as proof. We believe if you are able to go to the doc-

tor, you are able to come to work.

Death (Other than your own): This is no excuse - there is nothing you can do for the deceased, and we are sure someone else can attend to the arrangements. However, if the funeral can be held in the late afternoon, we will be glad to let you off one hour early, provided that your work is all complete for the day.

Leave of Absence (For an operation): We are no longer allowing this practice. We wish to discourage any thought that you may need an operation.

Death (Your own): This will be

accepted as an excuse but we shall require two weeks notice as we feel it is your duty to teach someone else to fill your position.

Also, entirely too much time is being spent in the rest room. In future we will follow the practice of going in alphabetical order. For instance, those whose names begin with "A", will go from 8 to 8:15 a.m. The "B's" will go from 8:15-8:30 am. If you are unable to go at your time, it will be necessary to wait until the next day when your turn comes again.

The Management



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GRIN

GRASS



I remember, I remember
A Christmas years ago
With toyland full of make believe
And Santa in the snow.
With trains and planes and teddy bears
And games for boys and girls
With model cars and sailing ships
And Barbie dolls with curls.

But now, alas, the dream is gone
And toyland bares the look,
Of Vietnam and East Berlin
And quiet long foresook
For now the toys are guns and tanks
And bombers over My Lai
And you buy your boys a G.I. Joe
And watch the other toys die.

The theme has changed from my first years
To sending out on missions
A newly armored boy of steel
With a gun firing nuclear fission
In one short zap he destroys the tree
Another, the turkey is gone
And just think Dad, he's yet to open
His own brand new hydrogen bomb!

Yes Christmas is the time of year
For peace and love and joy
And yet we take it all away,
Through messages in toys
Who cares if Billy doesn't get
A G.I. Joe from Dad
A gift of peace throughout the year
Is the best one he's ever had

Linus

DADDY - Do you
LIKE My SNOWMAN?



the executive

look at the black caddy
see the man inside

isn,

t he important
and fat

he has his very own ulcer, and his very own
chauffeur

isn,

t he important
and repulsive

see him press the button of his electric window
his arteries are hardening
his lungs are full of tar
his hair is thinning
his temper is very short : like his few remaining
days

upon this earth

but just think, Galaxie went up three points
this morning

... maybe

he'll make a killing

M.P.R.



Pattern of Life

At the end of summer
Nature seems to say goodbye
To LIFE AND LOVE
The flowers die and animals disappear.
But two young people
The seemed to defie nature
Their love was starting to blossom
And as cruel winter came on
Their love just kept flourishing.
They just seem to laugh at mother nature
And develop new petals.
What will happen when she lifts her heavy
Finger on life - and things in the world
Start to live again.
Will this couple follow their pattern -
Will their love go in reverse?
Let's just hope mother nature does her job right.

Dave Kelm

THE LESSON

"Dear Mon and Dad, the war is over here,
My task at last is through
Mom and Dad, there's something I must ask of you.
I have a friend, oh such a friend
He has no friends you see
So Momand Dad, I'd like to bring him back with me"

"My son of course we do not mind,
If someone comes home with you,
I'm sure he can stay with us
And visit us maybe a day or two.

"Mother you don't understand
What I'm trying to say
I want him to come and live
With us as long as he may

But Mom I must tell you something
Please don't be alarmed
My friend, you see, in battle
Just happened to loose an arm."

"My son don't be ashamed to bring
Him home with you,
He can stay with us
A week or maybe two"

"But before you give your answer
There's something I ---
My friend he fought in battle
In which he lost his leg".

"My son it hurts to say this
But the answer is no,
Your father and I have no time
For a boy who is crippled so".

Sometime later a letter come
Saying their son had died
When they read the cause of death
The letter said suicide.

Sometime later the casket came
Dropped with the nation's flag
They saw their son laying there
Without an arm or leg.

Anon



When Winter Comes . . .

Winter is upon us once again
With the crisp mornings
And the darkening afternoons.
The mountain tops all snowy white
And above stars glisten on these
Clear and chilly winter nights.
Everyone will start to hurry about
To get their Christmas shopping done no doubt.
Then all folks get together at parties
To share their Christmas joy
And everyone has fun.
Then happily we welcome the New Year
That Comes.

Lenore Mann

'Canada has lost its capacity for economic self-defence'

MONTREAL — Ralph Nader, America's revolutionary boy scout, was in Montreal recently and the line he took flowed like a fine maple syrup.

"Canada," he said, "has lost its capacity for economic self-defence against the U.S.A."

It has become, he said, "an extractive super-colony" milked by the U.S. for its resources.

Recent protectionist moves by the U.S. government, designed to protect the profits of America's corporate barons are having a severe effect on the Canadian economy, Nader said.

And in the face of the import surcharge and other moves, all Canada has done is "make a couple of gloomy statements that they're not taken seriously enough by the U.S."

Even Mexico, he indicated, a country that many regard as a banana republic, would never have tolerated the recent American moves.

By BRIAN McKENNA

He pointed to the Mexican law requiring 51 per cent domestic control of industry and its bold nationalization of the oil industry.

Canada must either start considering nationalizing its resource industries, said Nader, or be ready to face eventual economic union with the U.S.

Nader spent a full day in Montreal whipping up enthusiasm

at McGill University and Loyola College — enthusiasm he hopes will be sluiced into a strong movement centred on Canadian campuses patterned after the one he co-ordinates in the U.S.A.

In his wake he left Larry

Silverman, one of his "Raiders" to demonstrate to the interested the strategies of organization and investigation. "We're not going to

organize Canadians. They have to do that themselves. But if they're interested, we're willing to tell them how we've done it," said Silverman, who works out of the Centre for Responsive Law, 1156 19th St. NW, Washington, D.C.

Nader first appeared to be a liberal reformer in the grand old muckraking tradition with his book on Detroit's motorarchy, *Unsafe At Any Speed*. But he has grown progressively more radical.

And as his shafts penetrate deeper and deeper into the American empire and its corporate underpinnings, his popularity and the support for his campaigns continues to swell. A recent Harris poll showed 67 per cent approval for his campaigns with only five per cent opposed.

The task force reports published under his name read like they were prepared by a *Ramparts*-magazine Marxist, with the dramatic difference that they have the combined clout of *Time* and *Life*. He cannot be ignored.

BCIT Motor Sport Club

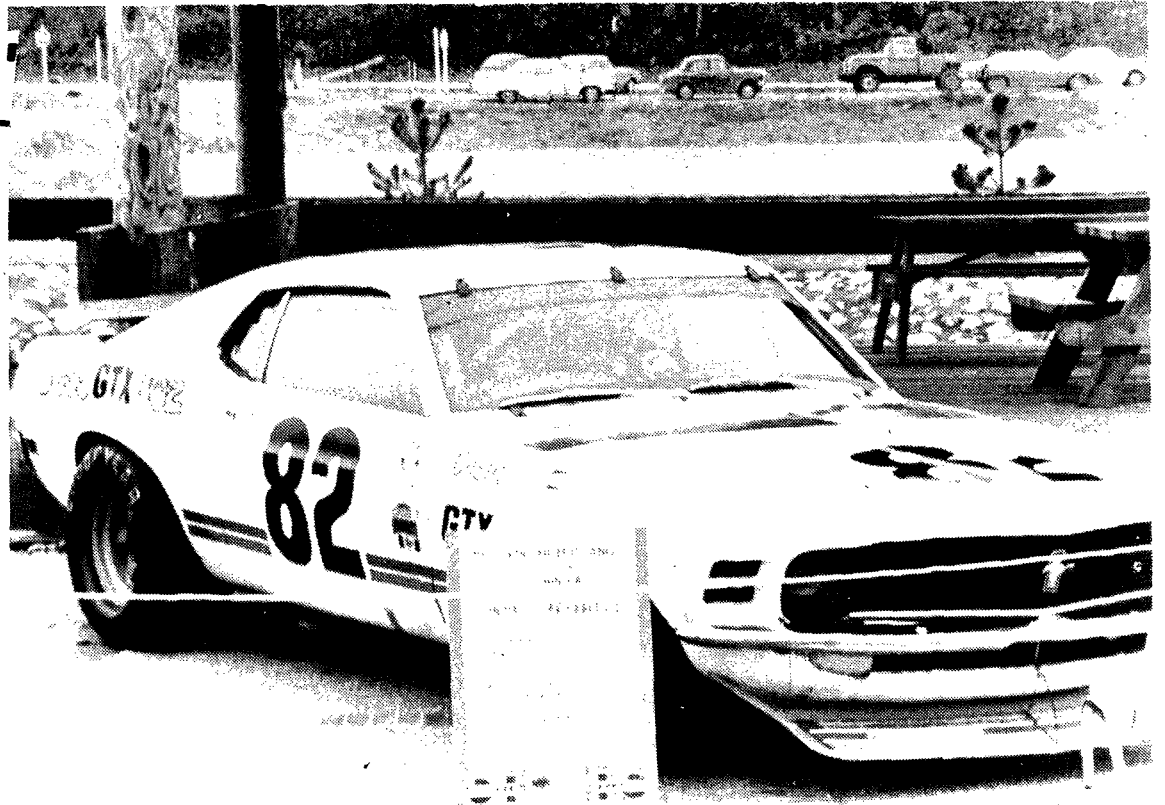


Photo by c. west

Well it's finally over, and what a great event it was. What are we talking about?—the Simon Fraser Mazda Slalom of course. The Motorsports club would like to thank our sponsor, Simon Fraser Mazda, for making such a good event possible.

The slalom itself attracted 79 entrants, many of whom were competing for the first time. The overall winner was Brian Jensen in a Corvette, being a full 2 seconds faster than his nearest threat, a 1955 Renault which is modified slightly. Of the eleven BCITMSC entries only Steve Wilson was lucky enough to be among the winners. Steve won his class by 4/10 of a second in his MGB. Steve is one of our more eager competitors and you should watch for him when the racing season opens at Westwood next spring. Between now and then he is planning a few modifications to his car in the hopes of being a little faster around the ra-

cing circuit. The other notable BCIT entries are two girls, Glynda Summers and Jan Keglovic. Glynda was competing in her first slalom and placed 5th out of 9 ladies, beating out the past champion of the ladies class. Whoever said that this was a man's sport should come and watch some of these girls drive, maybe they will learn a few things. Jan seems to be getting involved in all aspects of the sport as she actively rallies, has started slaloming, and seems more than eager to help with the organizing. Maybe some of you girls should talk to Jan or Glynda about some of the fun to be had in motorsport, if you are willing to give it a fair try. I am sure the five girls in the club would appreciate a little more female companionship.

Going back two weeks to the pushcart gymkhana, we would like to thank all those who came to watch or to push, and to join in the fun. The beer prize was kept within the club just proving that we are the fastest people on campus. Be-

ing one of the winners myself, I can assure you that the prize was put to its proper use. I would also like to thank all the people who came to view the cars in the car show and a special thanks to all those who allowed us to display their cars. If you saw the fine Trans-Am Mustang on display I am sure that you could appreciate the excellent preparation and modification work. If you are looking for someone to tune or modify your car try John Hall's Car Craft. John is the man who prepared and drives the car and if any of you have ever seen it compete you know that he does a fantastic preparation job.

Organization for the Computer Rally is getting under way and if anyone would like to learn rallying here is an excellent way to learn by helping to organize. If you are interested just come to a meeting any Wed. in room 170 at 12:00 noon. We'll be glad to see and to hear from you.

A thank you to all Club members who helped to make Speed Week a success.



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IMPRESSIONS

IMPRESSIONS

□ Hockey is hockey. Television movies come and go. So do the dramas, the musicals, the documentaries, and the advertisements. But the 5:00 pm game on Wednesday or Saturday is here to stay. As exciting and fast moving games go - hockey is it! It could evolve to be the national and international game of the northern hemisphere countries - growing to an extent where it just might become an integral part of our future culture.

Hockey no longer sells just hockey. The skill, the competition, and the sporting spirit are still there; but new goodies are coming from the game. Stars and antistars. Hero's and Villains. Sex, money, and consumer products. And most of it's being done in such a cool manner that it's rapidly becoming the "groovy" way of life. So why not get it into the movies?

"Face-off" - at the Stanely Theatre on Granville is, as far as I know, the first big time hockey movie to flick on the screens. And it's a rip-off of such a variety of commercialized bullshit and cliches that it can only be compared to the Bobby Orr and Hull television ads. Bic pens and Pintos, etc.

The hero - and catch this name - BILLY DUKE is a junior superstar who gets on Maple Leaf ice through the appearance of Derek Sanderson - now crying all the way to the bank. Billy plays rough, scores goals, acts cool, dresses in the best, and gets the cheers. Until he meets the chick - blonde, sexy, intelligent, a rock star, and very beautiful. Then in full colour

and a la Rudolf Valentino, Billy kisses her. It's love from the start and after a tremendously unconvincing performance by none other than Toronto's George Armstrong, the king and his queen begin to screw up each other's lives. He's a jock and she drinks, smokes dope, and stays up late. He gets in fights on the ice and she goes to peace rallies. The old Hollywood - "two lovers from two different worlds" scene.

As they are thinking of each other all the time, they both become bad at their occupations. Beauty starts dropping the chemicals and Brawn is getting too many penalties while mouthing off to the coach who has to get in the playoffs, or else. Whenever they get together, Billy kisses her.

One night they want to get married. But Billy has a 9:00 pm bed-by deadline the night before the big game. He is forced to make a decision and decides to hit the sack. She gets terribly choked up; drives her car off the road, (she can't see through the tears) and kills herself. Billy is shaken up long enough to fill out one of those famous "hero is meditating on a personal crisis in his life" scenes. But he manages to get back to the hockey game during the last period. As a gigantic round of applause arises from thousands of fans, he climbs over the boards to clean up the act on the ice. And as he is battling his way over the bench to the action, a funny thing happens - the show ends. And you know; I mean you really know that the greatest rookie of all time is headed for hockey success in the future. Amen.

"Face off" is intended to appeal to everyone. It's Love Story all over with a little hockey thrown in as a bonus. All the major "old league" cities get to see a few seconds of their own home team on the ice. Enough of the big business wheelings and dealings in the office are shown to keep the subject interesting. No one can be offended sexually as all Billy does is kiss her. And the old love cliches are there - eg. - thunder during a storm sends her rushing into his arms for the first time. The combination is made to sell - from 10 years of age to ten time that.

Don't go for hockey. Don't go for love. Go for a short lesson in Hove or Lockey; or at least to laugh at the theatre staff who look so heavy, pursuing the duties of their career in hockey shirts.

□ A friend gave me "The Sensuous Man" by "M" - Dell #7916 - for my birthday. The book, written as a retaliation to "The Sensuous Woman" by "J", basically tries to teach the male animal a little finesse when it comes to scoring with a female.

Although I feel that the author is under-rating the average man when it comes to being sexy, the novel is hilarious reading as "M" keeps dropping one funny line after another. However, if you want to know how to become a better lover, there are many good points in the book, backed by some heavy logic.

I won't give any quotes from the easily readable pages as it might embarrass my teachers. Don't even go out and buy a copy. Borrow mine from me - it can be read in two to

three hours.

Besides, girls are still playing the same games - just more sophisticated games than those of a few years ago. It would not hurt the normal hunk to brush up on a few of the rules, lines, and moves that produce goals.

In case any female readers think that the last paragraph makes me another Joe Double Standard, I would like to tell you that that isn't true. I think that the female, both mentally and physically, is the most elegant and exquisite living thing ever to breathe air on this planet. It's just that the game of love seems to be one of the most intricate games ever to be played - next to a Political Election, that is.

□ As an impartial and unprejudiced judge of the Campus Queen and BMOC Week activities, I must say that Hotel, Motel, and Food Service Management students are a far-out bunch. They are really cool. Winners all the way. The best skit. The best stunt. The best candidates. Right on all the way. I am impressed by this technology very much. I think I'll switch programmes. I can see Hotel and Food is where it's at. You're welcome too, Toto.

□ Did you know that J. Edgar Hoover, the ancient director of the F.B.I., stands on a box when meeting each new class of agents; in order to look taller? The investigators are warned ahead of the ritual that to look down at this box will result in dismissal from a promising career in the nation's top internal security force. They are to march up, look him straight in the eye, shake his hand, exchange the usual bullshit, and split to a career of bigger and better things.

□ Have you ever thought that the rich cats who are raking in all the money don't really give

a shit as to what could happen to the earth in the future? They only have ten or so more years to live anyways. And they have enough money to go out in a very comfortable style. So who cares? - only the poor and the young. But who runs our society? - the rich and the old. Of course, there are exceptions. There are always exceptions.

□ I wish you all rest, good stuff, fine music, and food over the holidays. May the exams be aced and may the trading be profitable. How about saving \$1.00 (one dollar) of the bundle you'll blow; buy a small toy with it; and take it to the Children's Hospital at 250 W. 59th - for one of the kids who will be staying in bed over the X-mas holidays - especially during Christmas day. Leave the present at the front desk and walk out of the hospital feeling good. It doesn't take much effort and you can really get off doing it.

Merry Christmas with love. Pax Vobiscum.

Peter Dawson.

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1970 SHOW

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1970 SHOW

You too can have
Peace of Mind



1970 SHOW

This page is blank.

Sound is Beautiful



Help this little girl and other hard of hearing children to speak by buying Planter's peanuts or Peppermint patties in the North Foyer or the staff entrance in the Food Training Centre, Dec 6 - 10. Sponsored by the Vancouver Oral Centre.