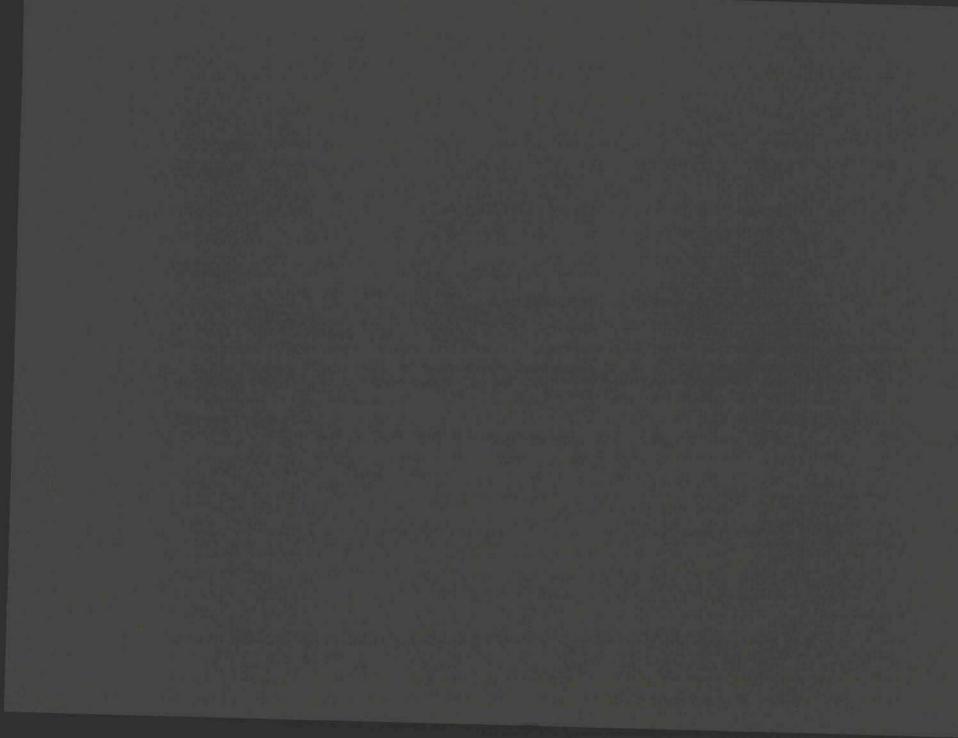
# B.C. Institute of Technology. 1979 Yearbook.



You remember those wonderful days at BCIT when you lived life to the limit. No? Those good times scrounging quarters for coffee and walking into class in the streaming rain from the swamp lots? No? Those happy hours spent lined up at the xerox machines or hunting for change so you could copy and hand in the assignment which was already late? No? The interesting, exciting lectures which you hoped would never end? No? The Friday afternoon pubs, the ear-splitting dances, the flirtations over coffee in the FTC? No? The Link? No.

That's why you need this book! Who else is going to be around in five years to remind you of the good time you had at BCIT? Friends move away and memories fade, but a sturdy yearbook will be by your side for years to come, especially if you store it in a dry place away from direct sunlight.

This is the thirteenth year that the BCIT Student Association has published some [continued on back flyleaf]





# B.C. Institute of Technology. 1979 Yearbook.

So, it's over. For many graduates, two years at BCIT represents the end of the beginning. A difficult and exhausting program has been completed and, if past experience is anything to go by, an awaiting job is practically a certainty for most graduates. That, after all, is the kind of certainty most people came here for.

For the second year in a row, we have produced a yearbook which, in a lot of ways, will appeal more to those who have been out of school for many years than to those who have just graduated and shelled out their five bucks. This is not due to any particular deviousness on our part, but rather

from a desire to conjure memories from a group as disparate as BCIT's graduating class. Memories of a lifestyle and a period

which, if the education was a success, will have been pushed out of mind in the headlong rush for security and the sort of establishmentarianism which accompanies the onslaught of middle age, marriage, children, mortgages and eventual superannuation.

Five or ten years ago such a statement concerning middle age and security would not have been feasible, as

most students were "mature," as they say, but more and more the student body and thus this year's graduates are culled

directly from the highschools of the province.

The change seems to be that students now are younger, poorer, and have a larger stake (and, with the economy as it stands, a smaller chance) in getting established into decent and secure careers. BMW's and Corvettes in the parking lot notwithstanding, graduates from BCIT have bought a different lifestyle.

Perhaps graduation does represent the end of the beginning, but it must be feared that, for many graduates, it also represents the beginning of the end. Too many people who have passed through these somewhat hallowed halls in recent years have realized, after some time away from BCIT, that their decision to call it quits on education had left them unable to advance and inflexible to the changing needs of industry.

The focus of any educational experience must be attitude, rather than the day-to-day knowledge of any profession, which will become outdated and forgotten rather too quickly for comfort. That attitude is one of learning and, more importantly, adapting existing knowledge to new situations. Extrapolation, as it were.

A few problems are evidently facing the ''flagship of technological education,'' as it is referred to ad nauseum, while its administrators and policy-makers attempt to pilot it into the 1980's. As products of that

system, graduates are probably aware of them.

Primarily, it is perplexing that so few BCIT students are bored and unstimulated by the curriculum. This has largely been caused by

instructors' habits of giving students more ditches to dig

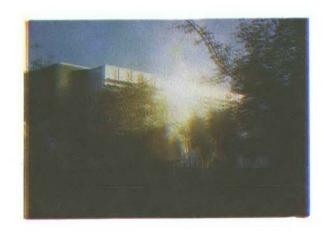
there than anywhere else in the province, but the fact
remains that there is no time and little opportunity
for interested students to learn more than the BCIT
standard. BCIT graduates rarely seem to be treated
as individuals by employers—everyone gets a job,
but practically everyone is considered for
only a certain kind of job.

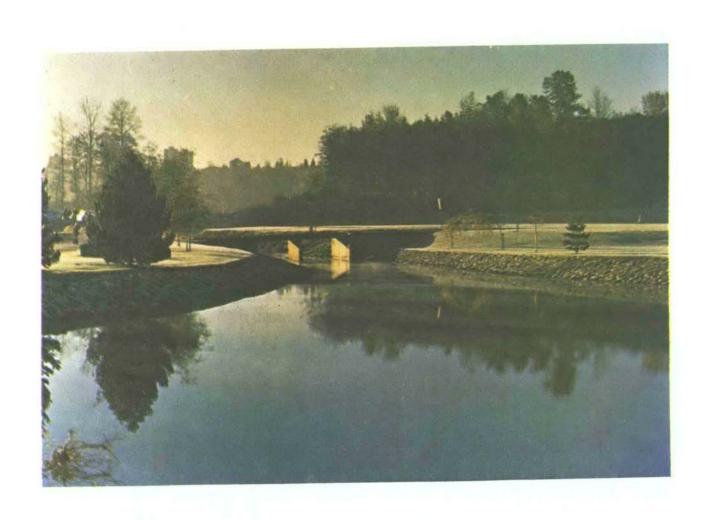
The attitude of many instructors and, more importantly, of the administration, seems to dwell on "churning 'em out"—to paraphrase only slightly,

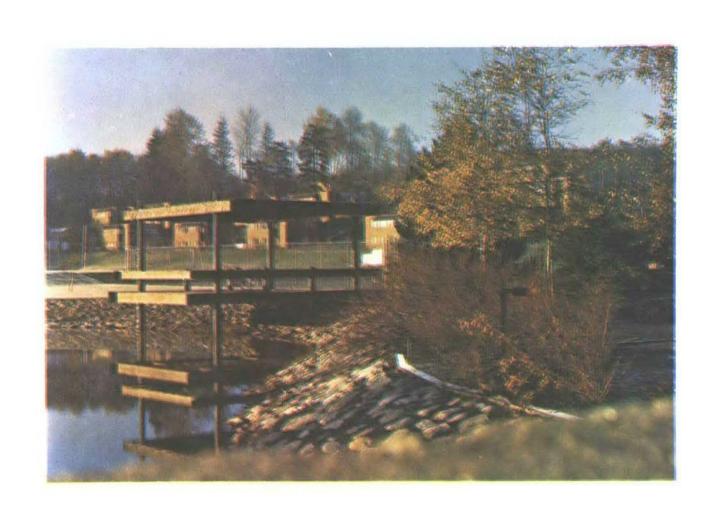
the idea of ''churning 'em out''—to paraphrase only slightly,
''... to produced skilled workers for white-collar industry''—not
to produce technologists who will deduce, reason and advance. The
onus is on each graduate to prove the latter true.

It is a pity that so few graduates want the risk and challenge of small business and self-employment. The fiftieth echelon in the largest corporation—a Sears or a Xerox—appeals more than the fifth in a small enterprise. The spirit of the entrepreneur, so visible in the United States and so lacking in Canada, is not infused into BCIT students.

Take heart that you have graduated from one of the more demanding programs in post-secondary education. Take heart and prepare, for most of what you have learned in the past two years will be obsolete in five.













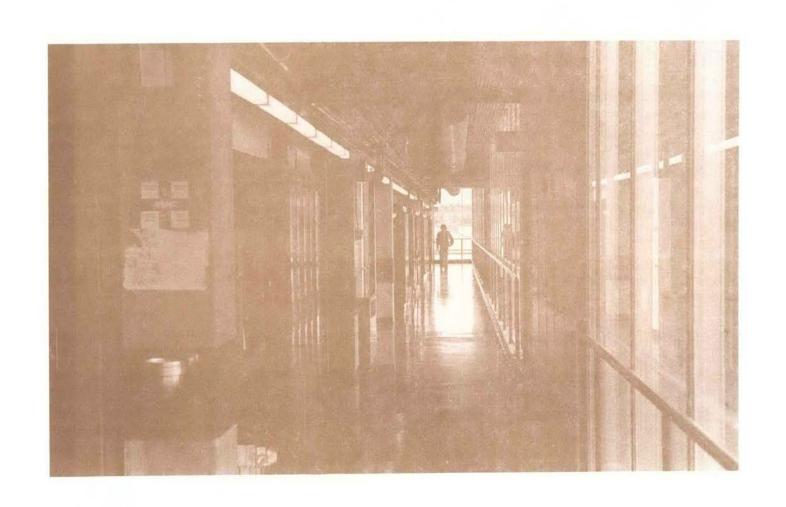


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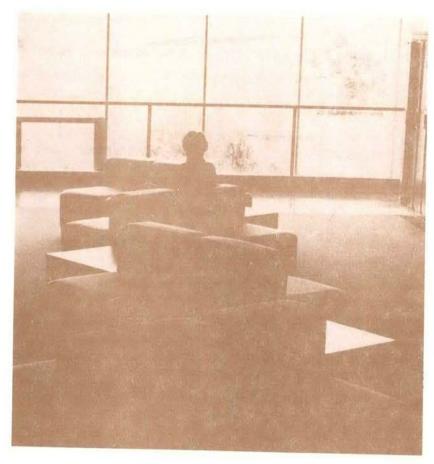
BCIT in autumn colors in early November;
the line-up for registration in September;
Shinerama cheering section at Empire Stadium;
shoe shiners take to the streets downtown on September 20
and the finalists at the Hallowe'en costume ball.
For most people, however, time at BCIT amounted to solitary study, hour after hour, night after night. Life became a matter of simply surviving the endless work....















Please help us out. Signed: S.O.D Committee (Save our Ducks), Ottobond Society.''
October is traditionally the most depressing month. More people seem to quit school and otherwise have nervous breakdowns under the incredible pressure than at any other time of the year. Some loonies from Civil and Structural, complete with Groucho Marx masks, attempted to leaven the spirit somewhat by placing third in the SFU Bedrace, although they were plagued by faulty steering. Others titillated the "Say-lets"

(female residents of Salish House at Maquinna) by mooning them at the stroke of the witching hour on balmy autumn evenings. This "Nookey-b" contingent was getter organized than past exhibitionists. even managing to show up one night in early Oct-

ober in togas.
Growlies opened. The Link attempted to get
Principal Gordon Thom elected as Pope. Only the
former worked. The Cougar rugby team looked
like they might finish first in the Totem
Conference. The SA cleverly held its Annual
General Meeting in the SAC at noon with a
blood-donor clinic in the lobby, just to get a
quorum. It, according to the Link, "drowned in a
sea of apathy." People started to get excited
about skiing.

November began with the rumor that students

were about to lose their three-hour Wednesday break, which would have effectively killed any recreation or lunch-hour events in this workaholic place. Scheduling was allegedly the problem, although better ways of cramming the sardine can were obviously found as the break stayed. An FM-radio license was applied for by the Broadcasting Technology—instead of being the "Voice of the SAC" they

could have become the "Voice of the Dresser-Drawer." Nothing more was heard from them until February, when the license application was rejected by the CRTC. Civil and Structural prepared their 850 pound, 40 mph concrete toboggan for the winter races, P. Muller made her first appearance in the Link in a letter complaining about being stared

at in the halls. Nurses gave backrubs in the SAC lobby to raise money for their grad. P. Muller got her own column in the Link. People began to write in asking for their own column. Exciting stuff, eh? People began to get unexcited about Christmas exams. Needless to say, the point of all this is that there is never a "shared" experience for all BCIT students, or even few of them. There isn't a big





BCIT's own demolition derby, the parking situation, headlined whatever news there was in September. The swamp lots out near ICBC provided a continual source of frustration to students who refused to arrive on campus before 7:30 a.m. The odd fool would park so as to block several dozen cars and, in one case, a window was smashed and the offending vehicle rolled a hundred feet into a ditch to provide egress for other drivers.

Although the situation was hopeless to begin

with, the plans to build a new Electrical complex for the Pacific Vocational Institute at the north end of the paved parking lot behind BCIT didn't help matters. The 550 staff parking spots displaced by the planned construction (though no ground was turned before our press time eight months later) resulted in only two rows of paved parking for students once

the parking lot was

shuffled around to make room for displaced staff. The cafeteria in the SAC was shut down for most of September while renovations continued on the new *Growlies* and pub facilities. When they finally opened, though, both students and staff were delighted by the quality of food and the atmosphere available in what was formerly a dismal, cold, alienating building.

Premier Bill Bennett showed up on campus September 14 to officially open the Maquinna residence, which was news to the students who had been living there for a few weeks. Bennett gave a speech and listened to other speeches by a senator, a principal, an M.L.A., a mayor and a

Board of Governors chairman, got his shoes shined by Cathy McMahon as part of the Shinerama promotion, jogged around the fitness trail, did some pushups for the cameras and otherwise enjoyed himself. Practically no students attended as no one gave them the time off; unfortunately, no one thought to rent a crowd.

Shinerama, the annual fundraising drive for Cystic Fibrosis, took place on September 20. A poor turnout of only 350 students still managed

to bring in \$12,000 after shining shoes all over the Lower Mainland. Vice-President Internal Tom Friedrich devoted a good portion of September attempting to get B.C. Hydro to issue BCIT students with bus passes. After a lot of nasty letterwriting back and forth, the passes were approved in October and the

Student Association did a land-office business selling them to students. It seemed that, after all, many students either preferred to or had to take the abysmal Hydro bus service to and from campus every day.

Otherwise, people seemed to occupy their September with dodging raindrops while jogging, complaining about the coffee, adjusting to the work-load and the need to study after a blissful summer, or writing letters like the following to the Link:

"Over the past few years there have been several letters concerning students hurling rocks and large pieces of aggregate at the poor,



misunderstood duckies in the pond behind BCIT. After several years of silence we would like to take this opportunity to explain ourselves. After extensive studies in the field of duck psychology we've discovered that today's ducks have no natural enemies while at BCIT. However, elsewhere, large, wily, unnamed predators lurk behind bushes waiting for the now totally-defenceless BCIT duck. In short, in order to overcome this problem we have decided to donate our precious time and effort in our timeless endeavor to carry on Darwin's theory of natural selection. Therefore, to keep the ducks on their toes we throw rocks at the duck flock. This is a seemingly cruel but sadly-enough necessary method of preserving the species.



basketball game where "we came from behind and licked...." or a dance or an event of any sort. There is only a greater or lesser degree of drudgery, the food in the FTC, the odd delightful experience, exams, projects, and the prospect of A Job.

Anyway, everyone left for Christmas and returned, hungover and well-fed, right after New Year, minus those who had received the infamous BCIT Christmas Card. The weather, for once, had remained cold for over a week and students were treated to the sight of people playing hockey on the pond by the SAC.

The big news was that the Board of Governors

had endorsed a proposal to move BCIT in the direction of "Polytechnic," with degree-granting technologies, a three- and four-year program and an enrolment of 5,700 by 1983. Instructors and staff took sides on the proposal—mainly against it—arguing that a two-year Dipl. Tech. was what society and students really needed. Students, however, remained curiously silent on the issue, having no audible opinion on what direction they wanted the education of their successors to take, and seemingly unperturbed by the possibility of a New Model BCIT graduate with a Bachelor of Technology racing up the ladder of success faster than they had. The Link questioned editorially

whether the ''flagship of technological education'' was sinking (a few renamed it the ''floating restaurant of technological education''), as Community Colleges like VCC and Douglas appeared to be muscling in to hitherto BCIT turf with programs like Business, Nursing and Medical Laboratory.

Many students signed over their caution accounts and a hard core answered telephones during the Variety Club's February Telethon. R. Potts of first year BioMed won the First Annual Link Limerick contest with the following ditty: ''The Link, our school rag, is a wonder/That ought to be rendered asunder/Or at least slowly







Two examples of charity, BCIT-style. Right: John Gannon signs over his caution account to the Variety Club Telethon in February, BCIT students donated \$20,000 to the February event.



The 'Sunshine Coach' donated by student money from Shinerama, is presented by Cathy McMahon, Vice-President External, who also organized the Telethon and Open House.

burned/(A death rightly earned)/And buried some six-odd feet under." The Cougar women's basketball team took third in the Cougar Classic basketball tournament. By the end of February, most people had gotten over Christmas and were getting scared again.

The matter of beer reared its head-no pun intended—in late January, when a confrontation brewed-no pun intended-between Pub Manager Rob Slavik and some members of the Executive over whether or not to install a draught beer system immediately. Petitions were circulated in favor of the cheaper amber fluid and the arguments raged citing cost, safety and training, but thirst and penury finally won out and the draught system was installed. Open House, held in March, was a tremendous success with its "Passport to

Technology" theme and gimmicky passport booklets and rubberstamps. The ski season promptly ended, which was a good thing as exams and final projects were just around the corner. People grumped and grumbled even more than usual about the weather and wore suits to school for job interviews. It seemed as if half the industrial world was recruiting on campus. People got jobs, wrote their finals and disappeared.

If you don't recognize yourself in any of the above don't be too surprised. The BCIT community is made up of so many people, most of whom go their separate ways at five o'clock every night. It was just a year like all the rest when everyone slaved and partied and then

graduated.







# A lot of graduates like the Royal Bank for a lot of reasons



# Congratulations...

... and continued success in all your future endeavours!





#### SA takes over SAC food services



#### Shinerama a four-month student organizing chore

Does this look like fun?

## **WELCOME BACK!**

## **GROWLIES OPENING SOON**

PROVINCIAL LOTTERY TICKETS AT THE TIME

#### SHINERAMA ONE WEEK AWAY



#### RENOVATIONS CONTINUE

Sprint shop

#### Shinerama tomorrow

#### \$15,000 goal aimed for this year



Maquinna opened finally

#### **Dances overcrowded**



JUST ARRIVED AT INT STORE

\$12,000 Raised for CF

#### ....despite low turnout

foo many people



JUST ARRIVED AT INT STORE

# **Bus passes coming**



#### Don t park at Greentree



**Bus pass** 

#### TIRED OF THE SAME **OLD POPE?**

### **CONSIDER GORDON TOM!!!**



"Gord is not a crook..."

"A fine, humble man..."333

"A real humanitarian..." "A man I would be willing to name in my will..."

This ad placed by the "Gordon as Ilishop of Rome" Committee (GABOR)





# Cougar rugby going for gold



**Annual General** meeting drowns in sea of apathy

SKIDAYNOVISKIDAY



Sprint shop

# Three hour break to go?

a possibility next year, says Gillespie



#### Growlies is now open

FM radio

station applied for

#### Runners are ready



# Growlies:Us and them



Typewriters replaced

FOR ID CARDS

Nov 10 th & 24th only 1:30-5:30

LAST CHANCE

1780	SFU	801	
361.0		1 15	
1.00	1.00	1.40	
. 80	N/A	1.80	
1.1.25		667.8	
	1.80	1.40	
NICK.	1.7%	1.60	
- Mariah	NICH	1.50	
NIA	N/A	1.00	
	1 00 80 1 15	N/A 1.20 1.00 1.70 80 N/A 1.15 1.70 N/A 1.80	

# **DOUCETTE**



#### **Growlies saga**

aper Tyres			
	-		
A makes	-	(a)(a)	

**BEARPIT** in the SAC today



#### **Election change proposed**

LAST CHANCE FOR ID CARDS FRIDAY 24th only

1:30-5:30 in the LAC fearsfree

'Pushball'

held in the SAC

### Superstars this Saturday

at 4:00 pm in the BCIT GYMNASIUM you and Vancouver's finest professional athletes

will have a chance to compete



to be donated to LOFM's CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL FUND THEM BOLL SEATING OF FOR CAME OF BEEN AMADED TO THE MOST DEFINED CHIEFMEN INCIDENT MICHAEL BY THE



# **CRAFT FAIR TODAY**

COME OVER TO THE SAC cafeteria today from 11:30 to 2:30

book at all the displays

lots of good stuff

tind that special Christmas present this is the SECOND ANNUAL CRAFT FAIR

# BCIT a 'Polytechnic'?



#### Doucette a success

Lions and Whitecaps here today

Health Society



# **Pub losses cut dances**



**Telethon** coming

**Fixture removed** 





#### Telethon soon

LAST CHANCE FOR ID CARDS WILL BE JAN 24th 12 - 2pm

Open House dead

MISSING LINE'T





Beer battle brews



**Business Society** sponsors **Exposure 79** 



Grad photos started

Exposure 79



Signover doing well

**EXPOSE YOURSELF!!!** 

Draft beer issue

**Board** meetings

now open

**BCIT TO HOST 4-West** 

**Exposure today** 

(Happy Valentine's Day

Draft beer coming... ...maybe

> Exposure a success

Food committee crumbles

Turkey Trot is on today :...

# \$20,000 Raised!!!





**Health Fair** 

TOGA party Friday

Solar Eclipse

#### Health to lose \$150 a month?





How about a new student building?

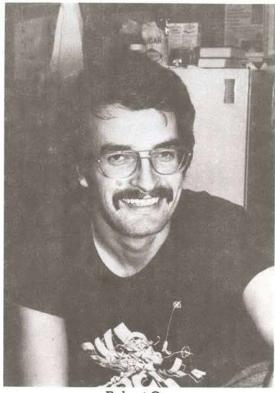


Cougars in 4-West

**Open House** 







Don Wright

Dave Sherwood

Robert Owen

The Link really came together in 78-79 for the first time in years. Editors Don Wright, Robert Owen and Dave Sherwood managed—by working regularly unitl 4 a.m.—to crank out a weekly which was the source of campus news and relatively amusing and outrageous to boot. Although criticized regularly as an opinionated rag (especially on rock 'n roll) and for recruting such 'writers' as the infamous P. Muller, no messiah came forward to lead

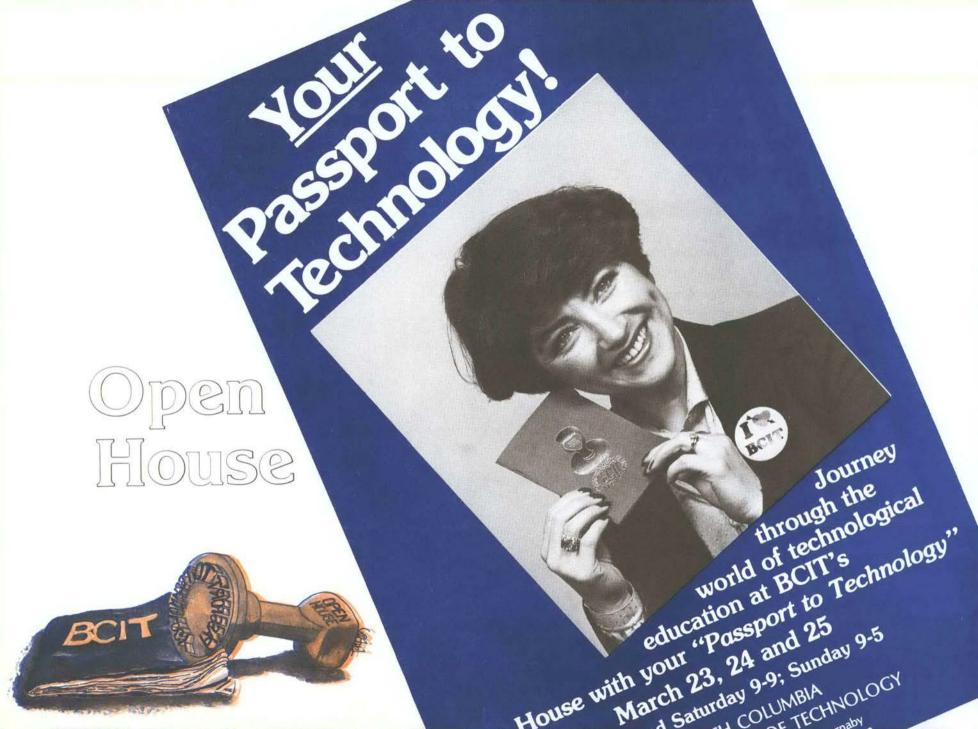
the paper and BCIT out of the wilderness (where were you, Ayatollah Khomeini, when we needed you?).

Most interesting character had to be Don Wright, who, after graduating in 1978 from E & E, decided to come back for two years of Marketing because he *liked* the place. When he found out how mickeymouse Marketing was, he was able to put an extraordinary amount of time into the *Link*, Shinerama, Open House, the Used Book Store and any other cause or committee which intrigued him. Dave Sherwood, a second-year Broadcasting student who amazingly had both a good sense of humor and a keen interest in sports, became the *Link*'s first foreign

correspondent in years when he was sent to Victoria for a month during the winter to cover the legislature for BCIT Radio. He was then threatened with a radio job in Chilliwack and maintained a low profile for the rest of the term.

Robert Owen continued to amaze practically everyone with his ability to operate the print shop until two in the morning and then go home to study. He also gained some notoriety for being patient enough to typeset pages of copy one finger at a time, and for importing his English girlfriend as a Christmas present to himself.

As always, though, the year was more scandle-less than scandalous.



A sunny Spring weekend and some tremendous displays greeted the 10,000-odd people who trekked to campus for the March 23 through 25 Open House. The organizers, led by Cathy McMahon and including Colleen Allison, Anna Vandennaker, Donna Begg, Linda Howika, Debbie Cull and Mark Angelo, put in months of work which paid off in a smoothly-run production. The Foresters held their Logger Sports show concurrently on campus which drew entrants from all over the Pacific Northwest. Best display was Building's, and the SETBC (Society of Engineering Technologists) prize was taken by Instrumentation. Also particularly notable was Landscape's transformation of a drab classroom into an exotic garden complete with pond and gazebo.





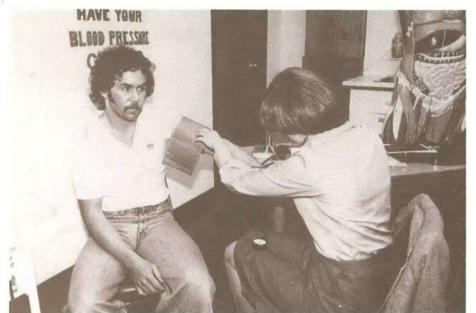










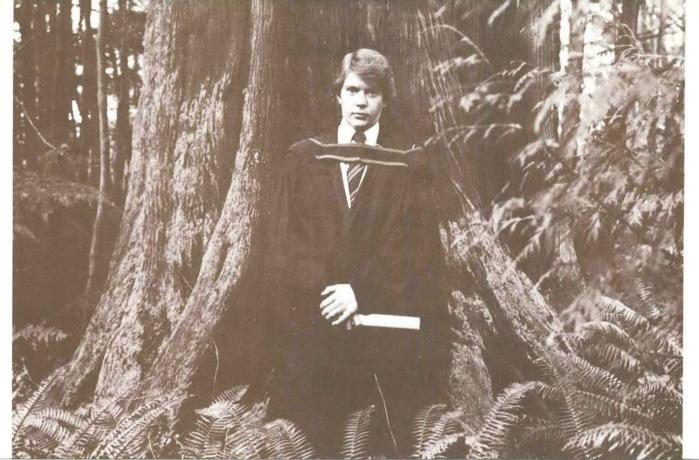












# Weldwood salutes our most important renewable resource —people like you.

Weldwood of Canada salutes the countless men and women of the Forestry profession who have helped us manage our resource and our company so well.

We are now the country's largest plywood manufacturer.

One of its largest lumber producers.

A leading wholesale distributor of building materials in Canada.

And an important manufacturer of high-grade kraft pulp.

We realize these are not merely the accomplishments of one company—but rather, the combined accomplishments of many, many, people.

Dedicated people. People like you.

Weldwood

### Events

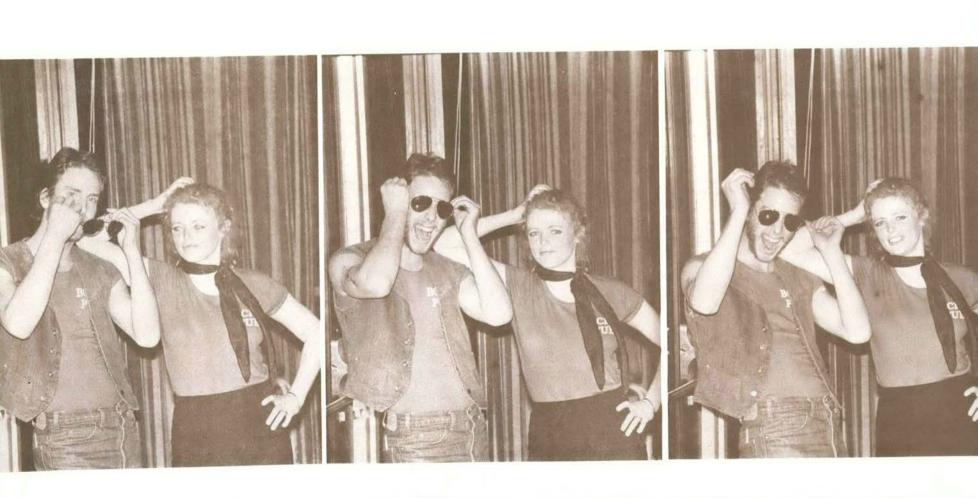
















Dances and discos were fun, raunchy, well-attended and frequent (twice a week). Local groups like Hit 'n Run, Getaway, Bowser Moon and the ever-present Dr. Disco (who isn't a group) entertained the masses

with ear-splitting rock 'n roll.

Two dances in particular stand out—the "Doucette" concert-cum-dance at the Showmart building on December 15 and the Grease Dance in the SAC Building with Teen Angel on February 16 and 17. The former was more noted for the endless lines for drinks and the terrible acoustics than anything else, although 2,500 people seemed to have had a good time. Doug Angell, a first-year Hospitality student, organized the Doucette concert and promptly failed his Christmas exams as an encore.

The Activities Coordinator, for the first term at least, was Warren Allan, who resigned at Christmas to take a job organizing snowball fights for some college in Calgary. Warren will be remembered as much for his bizarre tastes in entertainment and his longevity (a year-and-a-half as Activities Coordinator) than for anything else. He brought BCIT some great entertainment—Heartaches Razz Band, McLean and McLean and free movies.







# THEATRE 129

SEPT 27 ROCKY

**NOV 8 THE LAST WALTZ** 

OCT 11 LAST TANGO IN PARIS

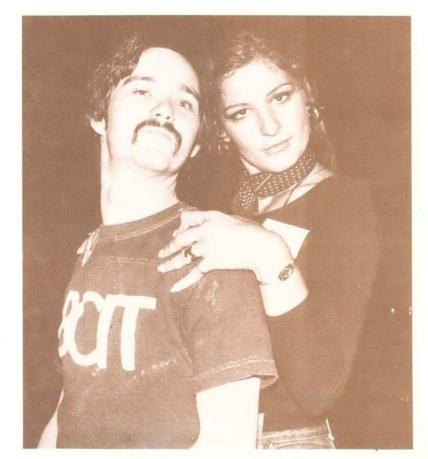
NOV 22 'OH GOD!'

OCT 25 SILVERSTREAK

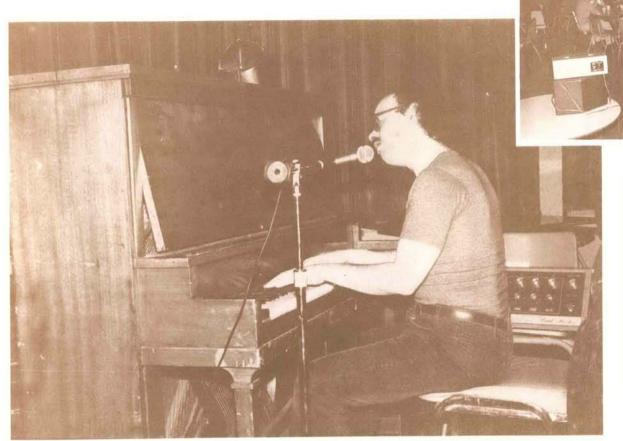
**DEC 6 NETWORK** 



DOORS OPEN 11:45 a.m. ★ THEATRE 129 ★ FREE



Warren Allan and unidentified friend

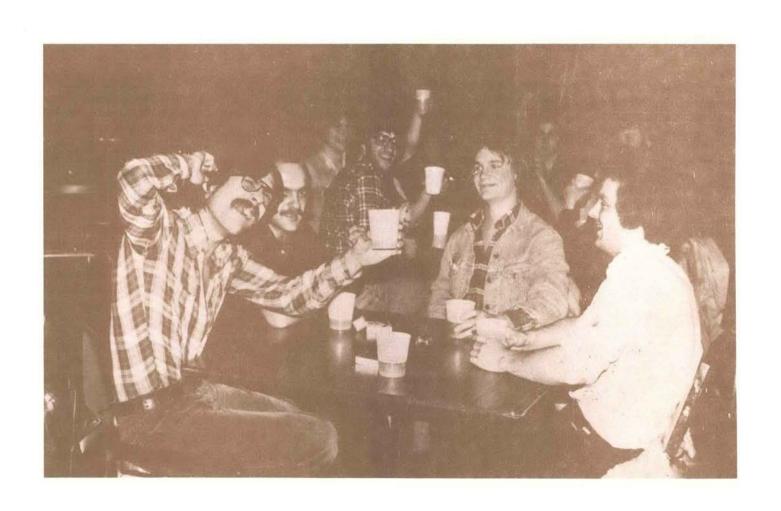


It was a year when the SA came a lot closer to providing BCIT with a decent place to eat and drink. The Growlies food service opened in early October with a menu of "Honey's"-style sandwiches and a salad bar. Manager Richard Thé and Ruth, Denise and the other staff coped amazingly with the lineups for non-junk food. The pub changed, too, with renovations during the summer and a casual, plant-strewn atmosphere. It was particularly alive on Friday afternoons with Doc Fingers on the piano. After a lot of discussion within the Student Association, draught beer was finally approved for the pub in late February.

# Pubs







### Athletics

BCIT's extramural teams had a tremendous year in `78-79, with five of nine teams winning medals in the Totem Conference and two of three winning medals at the 4-West Championships which were hosted by BCIT. The coaches sent in the following reports:

### MEN'S BASKETBALL

The long six months of dedication to studies and athletics paid off for the Cougars. For the first time, a BCIT basketball team won a Totem Conference medal as the men defeated the nationally-ranked sixth place Cariboo College to win a silver medal in the B.C. conference.

The early half of the season had the Cougars complete a gloomy 10-6 record in total play. The vast majority of these games were part of the exhibition series used to get the team ready for conference play and this series was set up to give the Cougars tough competition. Of the 16 games played by mid-January, BCIT held a 5-1 record in league play and completed the league at 12-4. In past season championship play, the Cougars

battled their rivals at VCC but failed to win the gold medal by only 10 points. However, the second place Totem Conference medal was enough to earn them the provincial 'host' birth into the 4-West Championships.

The 1979 4-West tournament had been scheduled for the BCIT campus and was a proud time for the Cougars who became the first basketball team to represent BCIT in the western championship. Unfortunately, the team played their worst game in weeks during the opening series as they were eliminated by the impressive Mount Royal team. Mount Royal eventually won the tournament and proceeded to the national championships.

The basketball team ended its season with some impressive statistics. For example, 45 per cent shooting from the field, earned largely by the Cougars' determination to select good shots close to the basket. In the rebounding department, the teams dominated the boards against virtually all their opposition. Pulling down a total of 1,150 rebounds, the team had 323 more rebounds than their total opposition. The



The men's basketball team receiving their silver medals after a second place finish in the Totem Conference.

turnovers—well, perhaps they shouldn't be mentioned.

Outstanding veterans for the year were: John DeGoode, leading scorer and rebounder (though most of the rebounds were from his own shots); Brian Chobotar, who provided inspiration on the boards; and Mike Thomson, who worked very hard and steadily throughout the season.

The rookies did a good job, too. John Toporowski had an outstanding 58 per cent shooting record and as the third highest scorer, also pulled in many rebounds. Dave Hubbard shot 48 per cent and was the second highest scorer and rebounder. John Matthews and Pete Ribchester did a fine job of hustling throughout the season. Those four players will be back next year and can be expected to play some exciting basketball.

In summary, a very good year for our silver medalist basketball team.

-Derek Swain

### WOMEN'S BASKETBALL

This first year of coaching the Women's

Basketball team was a very enlightening and moving experience. As a team, we are still in the embryonic stages of our development, although much was learned throughout the year.

The year was successful, though perhaps not so much in the won-loss columns, but in terms of a continuing nucleus of players from start to finish. We also helped demonstrate to outsiders that BCIT is starting a full-fledged



women's basketball program which is bound to pay off in the future.

For such a young team, the most impressive aspect had to be the character these players displayed by never quitting.

On an individual basis, Dani Henely, who over the year might not have received as much recognition as some other players, exemplified the total dedication to winning by her constant improvement.

-Tyrone Walls

### WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

Though the team had a disappointing year on the scoreboard, the signs are there for next year. We played our best games against the team that won the Totem Conference. Hopefully that will give the five returning players a shot in the arm for next year. Given the calibre of those returning and looking at the calibre of a couple of players coming in next year, the volleyball team is looking towards medals in 1980.





Top left, Stacia Gallagher and above, Sarah Lindsay, women's basketball all-stars in the January Cougar Classic tournament held at BCIT.

### BADMINTON

In the 1979-80 season, the BCIT Badminton team enjoyed its finest competition in history. Strong first-place finishes in two regular season compulsory tournaments (Cariboo College, November '78; Douglas College, January '79) combined with strong showings in six invitational tournaments, to make BCIT the odds-in favorite in the Totem Conference held at BCIT in February.

BCIT swept through the Totem
Championships winning gold medals in men's singles, men's doubles and mixed doubles.
Strong performances in women's singles and doubles earned silver medals. In winning the aggregate Totem Conference, BCIT snapped VCC's string of championships for the first time in nine years.

Medal winners in the Totem
Championships were: men's singles—Solaiman Jonatan (gold); men's doubles—Ed
Foucher, Fred Lam (gold); mixed doubles—
Julie Hamilton, Roger Camacho (gold);
women's doubles—Ameeta Manerikar,

Wendy Ratcliffe (silver); women's singles— Alison Turney (silver). Alternates were Regan Tretheway and Nancy Wickham.

The Totem gold medal winners advanced to the 4-West Championships, hosted at BCIT in March. Once again, impressive performances by Solaimon Jonatan in men's singles and Julie Hamilton/Roger Camacho in mixed doubles earned BCIT its first-ever 4-West gold medals in Badminton, as each entry went undefeated during the entire tournament. The men's doubles team of Fred Lam/Ed Foucher met a strong Alberta entry but played well to earn a silver medal. BCIT's strong performances helped B.C. earn a silver medal in the total provincial aggregate standings.

In late March it looked like the 4-West medalists from BCIT might advance to the National Invitational for small colleges. Both men's singles and mixed doubles entries, undefeated during the entire college schedule, were rated very highly for the National Tournament.

In retrospect, the '78-'79 season culminated a three-year building process under the direction of Val Karpinsky, Badminton Coach. Many other students also played a part in the year's success, including: Nancy Wickham, Karin Blixt, Marlene Guthrie, Regan Tretheway and James Sloan.

### SOCCER

The BCIT Cougars started very strong and in their first eight league games had seven wins and one tie. But from that point on, they couldn't seem to put the ball into the net. Still, they were outplaying the opposition.

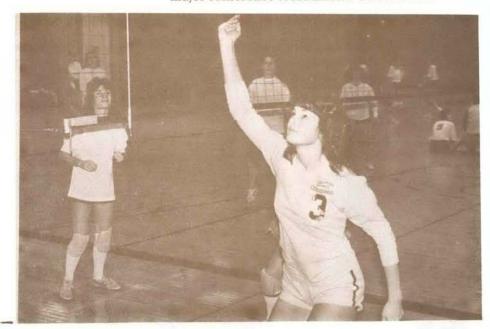
The team finished in third place with bronze medals in the Totem Conference Athletics Association.

-Jim Mitchell

### WOMEN'S FIELD HOCKEY

The women's field hockey team started early in September in preparation for their seasonal Burnaby League play and their major conference tournament. Under Derek





Swain as sponsor and Susanne Ronne as captain, the first half of the women's field hockey Totem Conference tournament was played in Kelowna in early October. After the play was over the standings had BCIT in fourth place. The final half of the championship was held at Burnaby Central Valley fields on October 28 and 29.

The last four games of the tournament saw the Cougars play a strong game to tie Okanagan, to win over Douglas College, to lose a tough battle to Selkirk College and finally to lose to Vancouver City College—who eventually won the trophy for the championship.

The team them resumed their weekly Sunday Burnaby League games. By Christmas the first half of the season was over with the Cougars tied for first place in their Division I, tier II level.

The girls have developed well and should have been in strong contention to win the championship for their division in April.

Thanks go to the experienced players for helping the ''freshmen'' and especially to Susanne Ronne for keeping the team together in the early stages and for her extra work as team captain. But it is a *team* game, so appreciation goes to all members for their effort.

-Shirley Kirkley

### CURLING!

BCIT's curling teams had an excellent year in 1978-79. Our teams warmed up with good showings in local bonspiels, then went to Prince George in February and almost pulled off a clean sweep in the Totem Championships.

The mixed team, skipped by Kerry Brewis, with third Jenny Zimmerman, second Allan

Reeves and lead Karen Roebuck, easily won the gold medal for their second straight year. The women's team also won gold. Skip Colleen Evans, third Deb Weir, second Jane Romeo and lead Val Johnson edged out Cariboo College by a single point in their sudden-death final game to bring home the trophy.

Only the men's rink lost out in Prince George. Kevin Towers, Keith Coueffin, Dave Loyie and Glenn Royea couldn't get by the perennial men's champs from the College of New Caledonia. But they did beat everyone else to win silver medals, BCIT's second straight silver medal showing in men's curling.

Our mixed and women's teams went on to represent B.C. at the 4-West competition, held this year at the McPherson Club in Burnaby on the weekend before midterm break. The tough prairie rinks were stiff competition for our exam-weary curlers. But both teams managed to finish third, and add bronze medals to their collection of silver and gold.

It was a fine year for BCIT curlers. They curled hard, experienced the thrill of victory, the agony of defeat and had a great time doing it.

-Henry Arthur









Women's basketball Cougars—front row, Tyrone Walls (coach), Dani Henley, Ellen Fowler, Lorraine Smith; back row: Lani Penn, Michelle Scott, Heather Murdoch, Stasia Gallagher.



Men's basketball Cougars—front row: Derek Swain (coach), Ed Wilson, Franco Negro, Brian Chobotar, Cy Lord, Mike Thomson, Glenn Kinney, Pete Ribcheater. Back row: Ross Harris (manager), John Matthews, John Degoode, Dennis Bohme, John Toporowski, Dave Hubbard, Terry Stephan (trainer).







A few of the trophy-winning BCIT extramural teams—left, top to bottom, badminton, women's volleyball, men's volleyball. Below: the Business team of 'Beaver Eaters,' which won the Super Hockey league.



### Recreation

### INTRAMURALS

Volleyball: 54 teams participated in the fall and winter leagues. The fall winners were C & S'A' in the men's and C & SI, Mining and Hotel Motel II in the coed. Winter winners (and 1978-79 champions) were C & S in the men's and Environmental Health in the coed.

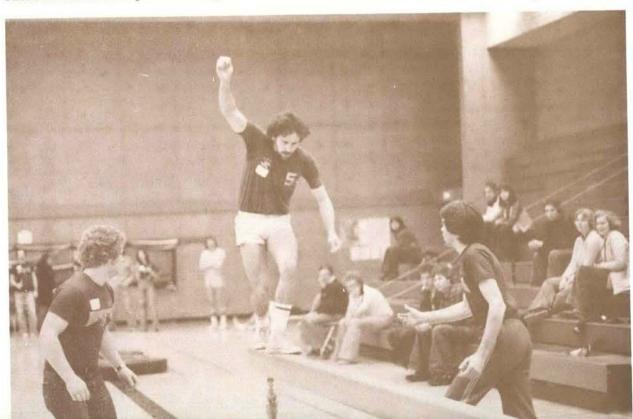
Basketball: in the six-team fall men's league C & S won; in the winter men's league (eight teams) a tough Gas & Oil entry took the annual trophy in a hard fought battle over Building. The referees really deserve a lot of credit for keeping this league under control.

Curling: the league curled in the Burnaby Winter Club. A bonspiel was held in the Fall and members and rinks were selected to represent BCIT in the Totem Championships. These members emerged with two gold

medals and a silver. From all reports, a good year with lots of fun and action.

Hockey: the Wednesday noon league sputtered in the fall but in the reorganized winter schedule Survey emerged victorious over a good Building team. Super League, which played on Friday nights, also was slow starting but as playoffs neared and condition improved there was exciting action as all the games became more important. The semi-final saw Engineering squeak by 1-0 over an ever-trying Forestry team. Finally, after an ice-contract mixup, Business defeated Engineering for the SA cup with a score of 6-3.

Flag Football: 16 teams registered but defaults took a toll. In rain, snow or sun the hardy players came and finally on a bright



sunny day Forestry caught a flat C & S team for the 1979 trophy.

### SPECIAL EVENTS

Table Tennis Tournament: singles winner was James Wong of Environmental Health, while the doubles winners were James Wong and Solaiman Jonatan of Chem & Met.

Turkey Trot: the fall winner was George Novotny with a predicted time of 6.4 seconds, while the winter winner was Julius Karpati with a predicted time of 2.0 seconds.

The Ski-Fitness Obstacle course was won by C. Blann of Forestry, with C. Moore of Building a close second.

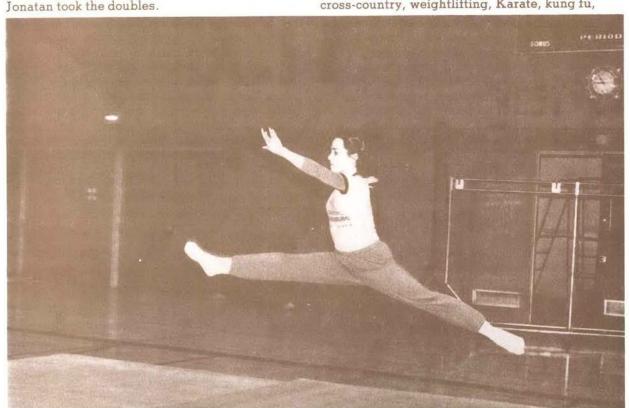
In the badminton tournament, Solaiman Jonatan took the Singles 'A', Mike Lajoie took the Singles 'B' and Paul Yip and Solaiman Jonatan took the doubles.

Superstars '79: competitors from pro football and soccer participated with students in fun events to help the Variety Telethon. Ellen Fowler pulled out all the stops for a participatory fun day for a good cause.

In the Great Northern Cement Sled Race, BCIT teams did a great job making their sleds and placed well in the Intercollegiate Meet in Calgary.

### CLUBS

A lot of students participated in many different clubs and activities. Highlights included trips during the Christmas or Spring break. Good company in activities by individuals with different interests. People participated in Outdoor, skiing, skydiving, scuba, choir, athletics trainers, motorcycle, cross-country, weightlifting, Karate, kung fu,



band, Inter Varsity Christian Fellowship, Photography and glass-cutting.

### NON-CREDIT COURSES

Aerobic Fitness: over 60 students turned out at 7:15 a.m. in the morning to dance to disco music. Also a combined group of students and staff got into the act at 4:30 after classes ended.

Also, a lot of people turned out for a disco dance class, while others practiced for their Grad Dances in the Ballroom Dancing group. A small number enjoyed the finer points of interpretative movement in the Contemporary Dance class, while a few more showed up for belly dancing with the sensational Julie Koe.

The Rhythmic Gymnastics group ended up being more like a club, while the scuba club graduated a class of twelve as qualified divers. Mike Rhodes qualified 26 first-jumpers into the BCIT SkyDiving Club, while Sherri Clarke taught interested students how to work with teams as trainers.

Joggers are at full swing at BCIT. There are three who are running over 2,000 miles in a year, 32 trying for 500 miles and 57 who just enjoy making 100 miles. Many others keep their own statistics.

In 1978-79 the Campus Recreation Council was composed of Ellen Fowler (Chairperson), Shirley Waddle, Judity Klontz, Susan Snyder, Les Bjola, Brian Leslie, Louis Zonta, Gerry Bernard and Lori Knight who did a great job for all BCIT's activities. They also arranged the annual Campus Recreation Awards Night where all winners were recognized and the rest just enjoyed themselves.

Ellen Fowler, as Student Sports
Representative, gave a great effort in getting
the maximum activities for students both in
the recreational and athletic areas.

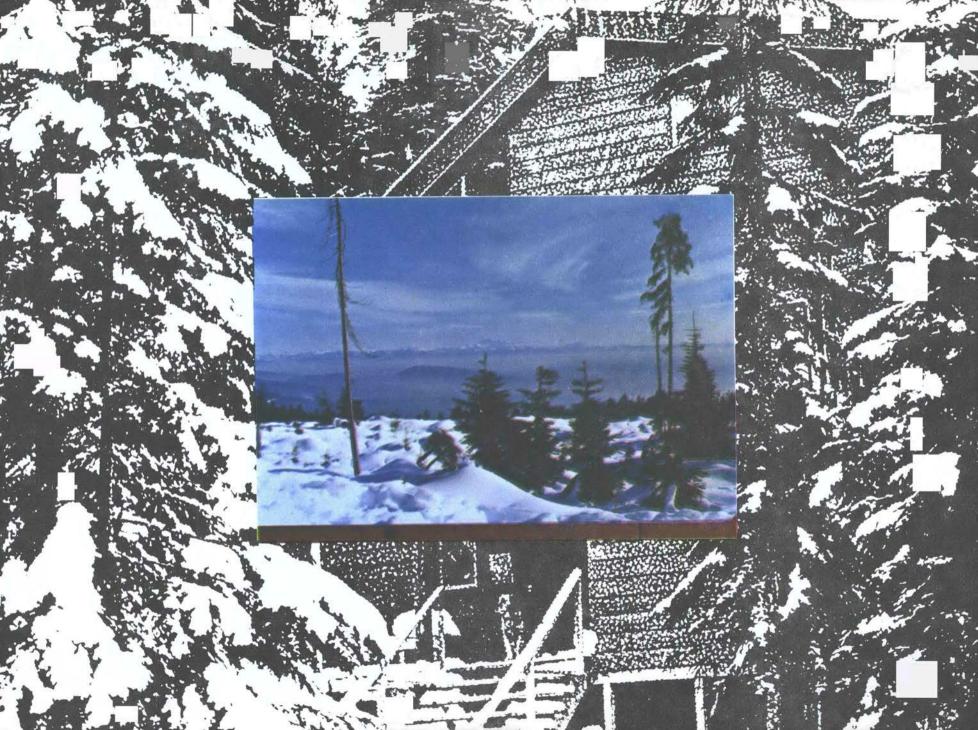
—Wally Rowan, Campus Recreation

Co-ordinator.

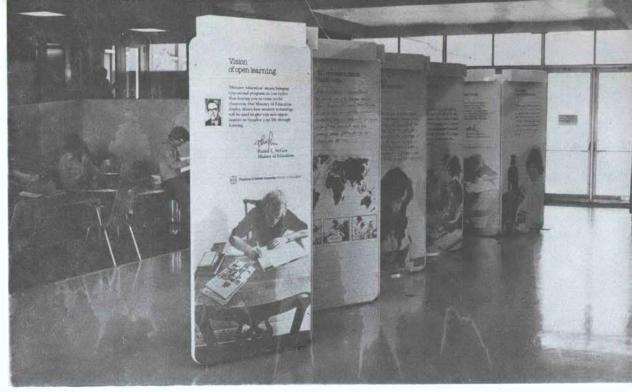


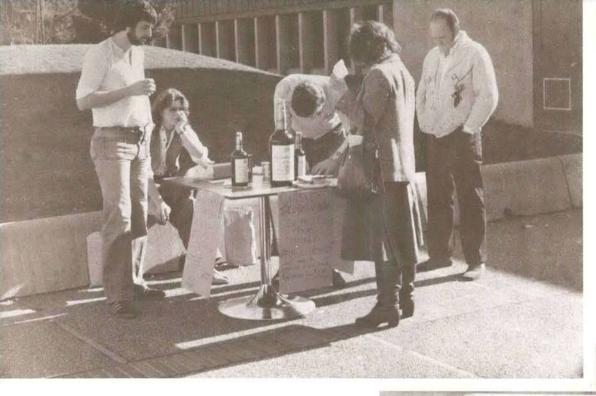
Vancouver had snow—lots of it—in the winter of 78-79. Many students skied Whistler and stayed in the BCIT cabin there, or broke their equipment and had it repaired at the ski shop in the SAC. The color photo shows Mt. Baker from Hollyburn Ridge.



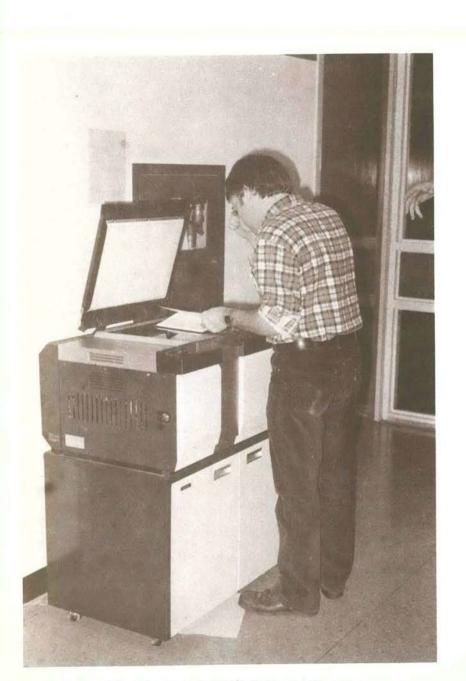


















## Departures









bout two years have passed since we first lined up for what was probably, for most of us, the educational and social experience of our lives. A lot of us felt then—and still feel—that we had found our particular niche in society and that it was only a matter of a couple of years of hard work to reach that goal. Now, the work is done and the challenge has been met. It has been a privilege to have served you as president during this critical period in our lives.

Since its inception, BCIT has built and maintained a reputation for quality technical education. The pace is fast and the workload heavy, and over the two years the student is molded into a highly marketable product. "Student as product" is a formidable concept, and would be dismissed as complete cynicism were it not for the standard curriculum, the plethora of rules governing dress, attendance and conduct and some senior administrators' continuing insistence on referring to you, the graduates, as BCIT's "product."

I am not inferring that students have been blindly led into this. On the contrary, we all came here freely and willingly to get that package tour of our future which would qualify us to be a Psychiatric Nurse, a Building Technologist, a Computer Programmer or whatever. The system works well—industry is assured of quality control and standard ingredients. And graduates, by corollary, are assured an entry position into their field of

study.

"Technological education" has been so successful, in fact, that the provision of campus facilities has not kept pace with enrolment. Some deep-set administration and Board attitudes—together with government pennypinching—have resulted in a predominant lack of regard for students' human needs beyond their contractual need to be educated. Activities, recreation and personal (social) development are sadly under-developed, or when made available are terribly overcrowded. Students have no legal rights guaranteed them by the administration and are out of luck if they seek an easy appeal procedure against an arbitrary school decision.

This is past history, however. We have graduated. Unfortunately, though, there appears to be a long-term side effect of this intensive ingestion of knowledge and discipline. Students appear to lose their sense of creativity and discount their own ability at self-expression. Most students arrive at campus with a healthy skepticism and individuality which, in many cases, seems to be reduced to a "yes-man" competitiveness in the final days as the fight begins for jobs. But, after all, BCIT is supposed to mirror real life.



As well, the pace guarantees that there is no time for reflection after graduation. Like a snowball rolling downhill, graduates are propelled into jobs without so much as a chance to reconsider the fundamental 'career-choice' made two years before. For many this is ideal; others, however, wake up six months later to find that they have lost the sense of purpose, enquiry and direction which brought them to BCIT in the first place.

The two years we have just completed will open many doors into new opportunities in new careers. After that, it's up to us. Good luck.

FIONA FRASER

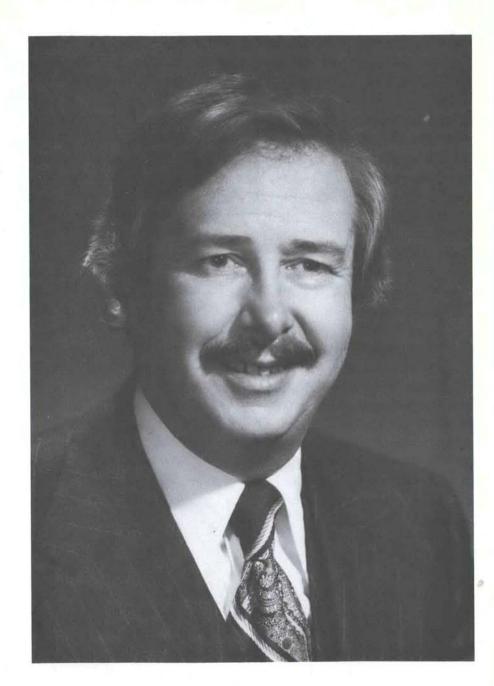
y congratulations to the graduating class of '79.

I trust that the years ahead will be rewarding ones for each of you, filled with the many challenges that all of our BCIT graduates seem to thrive on!

It's a good feeling, knowing that we haven't ``lost'' you to outside industry, for as Alumni members we now look to you in the hopes that you'll keep us abreast of what we can continue to do to fulfill your specific needs.

Every good wish for a bright future.

Sincerely, GORDON A. THOM





BCIT's senior administration. Seated, left to right: Duncan Macpherson, Vice Principal of Administration and Bursar; Dale Michaels, Vice Principal of Human Resources; Gordon Thom, Principal; Drug Svetic, Vice Principal of Technological Education; and Elaine del Gobbo, Registrar. Standing, left to right:

Al McLean, Director of Counselling; Brian Gillespie, Dean of Core; Dave Brousson, Dean of Continuing Education; Jos. Carver, Dean of Library; John MacKay, Dean of Health; Dr. Barbara Copping, Director of Medical Services; Ernie Iannacone, Dean of Business; Bob Mason, Dean of Engineering; Jerry Lloyd, Dean of Students; and Dick Melville, Director of Information Services. Raymond Kao photo.



The 1978-79 Student Executive. Kneeling in front: Pat Komiyama, Business Society chairperson; left to right above: Cathy McMahon, Vice-President External; Tom Friedrich, Vice-President Internal; Blake Cowan, Treasurer; Fiona Fraser, President; Gordon Balfour, Engineering Society chairperson until Christmas. Right: top to bottom, Ellen Fowler, Sports representative; and Robert Kyle, Engineering Society chairperson for the final term.

Missing: Andrea Louie, Health Society chairperson.



Left: the Student Association staff—Michael Kluckner, Janice Eden and Business Manager Phil Henderson. Right and below: the this 'n that shop staff—Manager Gail Byers, Linda Hartnell, and Catherine McCulloch and Esther Tippet. Below left: the *Growlies* staff—Manager Richard Thé, Terry Walowina, Ingrid Kirs, Velva Merz and Ruth Rodgers.





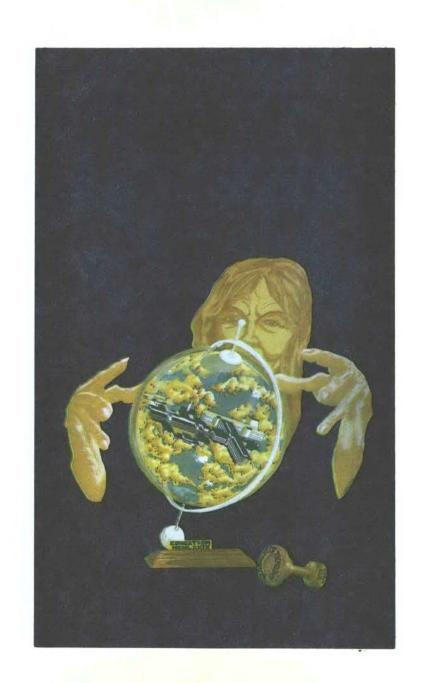


SAFETY, IT'S A TECHNOLOGY

TOO.



FUTURE.



hh, future. The only thing that can be said (and undoubtedly has been said) about it with any certainty is that each person will choose a different path and will probably scatter all over the continent following it.

IBM stands for "I've Been Moved" and all that, and if a graduate prefers to stick with a company rather than a city chances are there is a Moose Jaw or a Temiskaming in their future. Within a year, most everyone with any plans for marriage will probably have done it. There will be company cars and topless bars, statutory holidays and Blue Mondays. Some will stick around for another kick at the cat through Continuing Ed and a few more for involvement with the Alumni Association. For the first few months of next year, a few dozen will religiously show up on Friday afternoons for a beer in the SAC, a workout in the gym and another look around the old place. Funny that a school that most people hated while they were here becomes in such a short time an object of nostalgia



## Junior executive cutouts



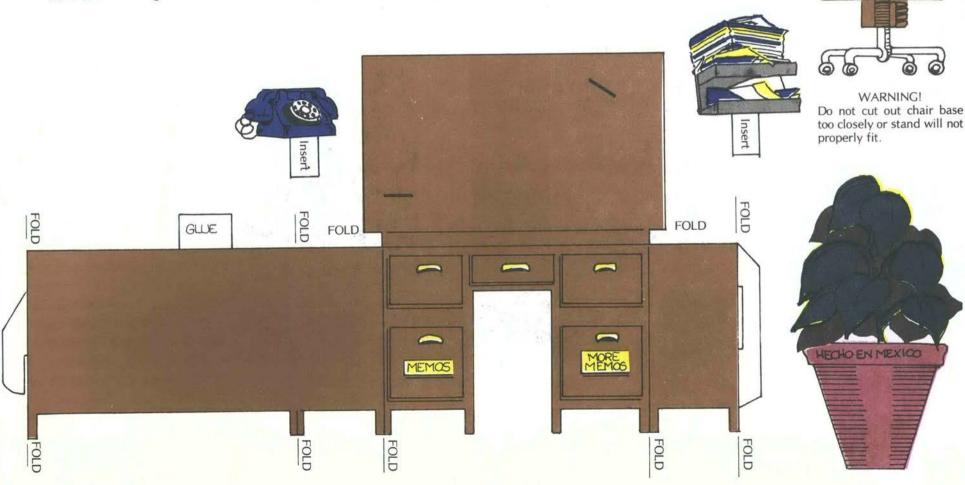
1) Required materials: scissors, paper glue, one piece of file folder. One piece 1' x 1' indoor-outdoor carpet

2) Tear sheets out of book along perforation and glue to piece of file folder

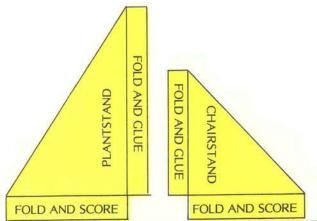
3) Cut out all figures and stands around outlines. However, do not cut area between man's and woman's legs (that, after all, being a very important area). Score bases of stands with ruler and glue tabs to backs of figures. Slit top of desk with razor blade in places shown for insertion of telephone and in-basket

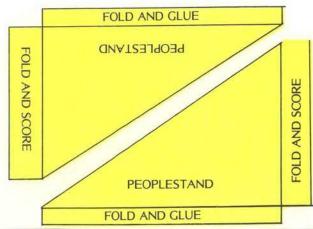
4) Fold desk as shown, insert side tab and glue top of desk to top tab. Insert phone & in-basket

5) Fold and glue chairstand and plantstand. Arrange desk, chair and plant on carpet near window with view. Choose one figure to be executive and other to be secretary and dress according to occasion

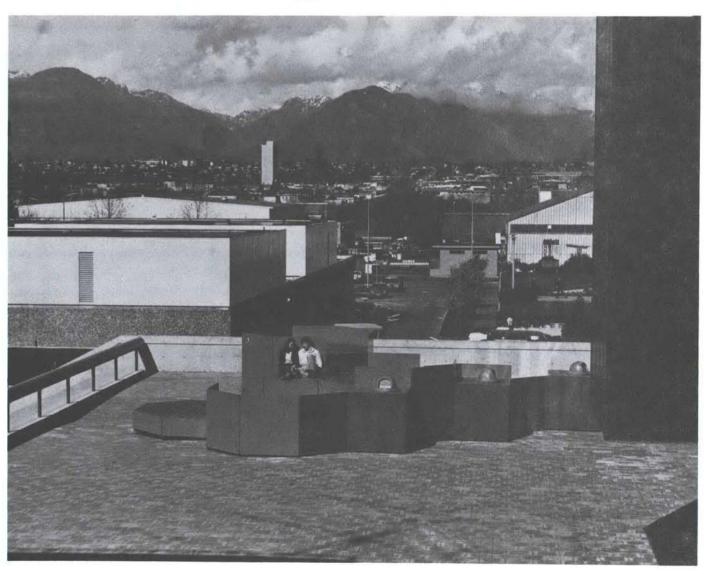








## Undergraduates





Administrative Management 'A'—front row: Jennifer Joyce, Sheryl Williams, Mary Pennington, Marina Godler, Linda Fong. Second row: Bruce Hunter, Corinne Lee, Al Nichols, Lawrie Thom, Heidy Trescher. Last row: Dave Bryant, Kelly Morgan, Robin Reimer, Monty Bell, Dale Courtice.



Administrative Management 'D'—front row: Brian Jaggard, Tony Evans, Willie Lee, Robert Goulet, Phil Wong. Middle row: Mary Look, Gloria Chung, Leslie Sugarham, Leanna Tomisini, Cindy Romain, Diane Drewitt, Charlene Artsoumanis. Back row: Ron Schram, Bob Vale, Bill Beuschkins, Larry Mott, Wendal Millar, Stan Weibe, Alex Palasty, Jeff Mammel.



Administrative Management 'C'—standing: left to right, Jack Chow, Gerry Schenkenberg, Bob Smith, David Jensen, Ed Whitlock, Robin, John Yuen, Bruce Ironside, Peter Lee, David Olsen, Jeff Eng, Greg Turner, Kevin Heaslip. Sitting: Mike Moshevich, Susan Dennys, Helen Wong, Karen Preissl.



Administrative Management 'E'—front row: Gail Walker, Cora Toth, Betty Kwan, Jill Fairweather, Kristin Collins. Middle row: Rob Tarnowski, Kevin Jampole, Danny Quan, Sarah Lewis, Steve Bahnuk, Michael Bull. Back row: Tim Earle, Vern Morrow, Jim Miller. Missing: Jackie Roth, Pete Gravson, Paul Maines, Bryan Woolley, Barb Hogler. Judith Shaver.



Financial Management 'B'—standing: Donna Butler, Miranda Williams, Ron Fuller, Laurie Yost. Sitting: Val Tranter, Kevin Keir, Barb Clark, Shelley Cooper, Joi-Sang Szeto.



Financial Management 'D'—standing: Lucy Remes, Barb Helmer, Irene Midttun, Karin Paetkau, Arlene Shultz. Sitting: Bill Bradshaw, Terry Giesbrecht, Gord Howren, Corinne Dempsey, Belinda Mark, Sandy Tasker.



Financial Management 'C'—standing: Brian Lamb, Cliff Enquist, Percy Taker, Doug Head, Dave Harrison, Mike Trotter, Ron Bergman, Richard MacNeill. Sitting: Don Pousett, Melanie Rupp, Debbie Smith, Kelly Gallaher, Brenda Zelmer, Gary Jacek. Missing: Pete Corak, Lina Nakhlem, Karen North.



Computer Programming 'B'—back row: Dennis Fong, Bob Cheng, Joel Coelho, Esther Dirksen, Donna-Marie Cyr, Rick Dallow, Steve Parker, Mario Parente. Front row: Cindy Tataryn, Corinne Friesen, May Cheng, Ellie Rogan, Nazmina Dhanani, Barb Ormiston, Debbie Sturby, Debbie December.



Financial Management 'A'—front row: April Nowell, Kathy Moore, Glen Terrillon, Jeannie Seto, Margaret Hyklema, Murray Alexander. Back row: Dave Wilkinson, Rob Robinson, George Bugden, Dennis Leung, Doug Brown, Roy MacDo, Dagmar Hoffman, John Olson, Vincent Chow.



Financial Management 'G'



Hospitality and Tourism 'A'—back row: Mark Hamilton, Maryanne Lenihan, Lee Aitchison, Bill Chang, Russ Mildenhall, Mike Baugh, Heidi Nicholls, Greg Martin. Front row: Jacqui Johnson, Amanda Rolfe, Pam Thompson, Lonnie Craiggs, Mary Street, Monica Wilson, Val Bradbeer.



Hospitality and Tourism 'B'—back row: Darrell Wolton, Judy Williams, Graham Thorne, Doug Angell, Mike Mitchell, Ponos Kyriokides. Front row: Sue Anderson, Corlene Sinch, Michele Smillie, Gina Tung.



Hospitality and Tourism 'D'—back row: Greg Melle, Lorraine Mosher, Jeannette Wasterval, Rick Trebett, Diane Dillon, Pam Morse, Richard Horshington. Front row: Sue Benjamin, David Chew, Sue Phillips, Jenny Kennedy, Janice Lotzkar, Irene Temple, Joseph Lam, Gail Azian.



Hospitality and Tourism 'C'—front row: Boo Mistry, Dawn Timleck, Jean Crowe, Mike Hornby, Janice Pettigrew, Jan Denham, Terry Brunner. Back row: Jim Chang, Janet Little, Jay Fraser, Chris Bell, Randy Kanigan, Marcia Harrison, Donny McLauchlin.



Hospitality and Tourism 'E'



Hospitality and Tourism 'F'—front row: Dawn, Linda Bille, Judy Williams, Brad Melnick. Back row: Peter Lee, Dan Moore, Ricky Hong.



Marketing 'E'—front row: Graham Swan, John Mulvaney, Judy Cleve, Georgia Lirette, Kathy Heath, Larry Robinson. Back row: Brock Chrystal, Mark Lightheart, Chung Wu, Chuggy McConaghy, John Domes, Steve Hill, Trent Carmichael, George Reid, Stefan Southes. Missing: Chris Millham, April Vernon, Len George, Jeff Ketchan, Joe Nazareno, Mark Unwin, Doug Beckman.



Marketing 'C'



Operations Management 'A'—back row: Colin Green, Bill Milligan, Dean King, Ross McPhail, Brian Deppiesse, Colin Rolston, Don Bury, Stephen Reid, George Neufeld, Jim Dolling. Front row: Jimmy Leung, Rob Wilson, Joan Johnston, Carol Paterson, Joe Atamanchuk, Don Eldridge, Jim Andersen.



Building 'C'—front row: Karen Van Halderen, Drew Forbes, Al Kirk, Doug Rathy, Dave Hutson, Andrea Der. Back row: Monty Walters, Rick Schellenberg, Ed Penner, Rob Gutjahr, Merlin Wick, Norm Yum, Clayton Moore, Dave Szeto, Kelvin Chong, Peter Blum. Missing: Catherine Yu.



Building 'E'—Front row: Steven Smailes, Doug Yee, Jacquie Beltgens, Dale Hamill. Back row: Thomas Jaw, Thomas Rowley, Mike Mera, Mark Sanford, Lane Kuchuiran. Missing: Mike Butler, Barb Phelps, Sara Lindsay, John Mancini, Dave Mower, Bill Duggan, Kevin McKenzie, Lewis Villegas.



Building 'D'—front row: Elsie Mak, Agnus Tam, Julia Koe, Ian Shanks, Glenn Van Ooyen, Ron Burn. Back row: David Gan, Peter Levar, Scott Morrow, Dave Zwarych, Mike Jackson, Ralph Becker, Noel Richardson.



Building 'F'—Front row: Fracis Munroe, Angie Yiu, Linda Cairns, Leslie Popil, Susan Hanna, Steve Thompson. Back row: Howard Lam, Greg Erickson, Mike Sonnenberg, Alex McCahon, Leonard Voon, Cyril Samorodin, Mark Liscum, John Ridington, Darrel Blackmore, Keith Kazakoff, John Garvey.



Operations Management 'B'—front row: Paul Antonioni, Pat Muller, Diane Kulachkosky, Mark McLeod. Back row: Mike Haines, Craig Nichols.



Building 'A'—back row: Drew Keilback, Rudy Pospisil, Rob Waine, Wayne Nishamura, Henry Sartore, Paul Ambros, Gary Deans. Front row: Wayne McKinnon, Randy Fehauler, Bob Carriere, Laura Stirling, Paul McVey, Susan Thompson.



Operations Management 'C'—back row: Doug Lindgren, Tom Schmidt, Bill Kelly, Paul Harrison, Paul Gill, Cooper Williams. Front row: Vince Buchanan, Lance Nishi, Brian Terry, Karen Campbell, Gerry Cullen, Steve Egglestone.



Building 'B'—front row: Jan Gonzo Rasilainen, Fritz Riederer, Alice Meikle, Jim McLennan, Rick Luft, Jamie Stoddard. Back row: Nick Arcadi, Norman Chui, Gianni Jacobazzi, Laurie Kelsey, Garry Yoshizawa, Rich Green, Gord Ferguson.



Electrical 'C'—front row: John Diack, Bill Courtney, Kent Farnsworth, Fred Dirks, Dirk Feenstra, Pat Crawford, Simon Cox, Dave Coulter. Back row: Ken Critchley, Will Eckhart, Mike Evanow, Jim Cox, Allan Cook, Chris Dumont, Dave Danielson, Bob Coleman. Missing: Steve Enz, Jim Erickson.



Electrical 'F'



Electrical 'E'-Jim Jay, Guy Impey, Alistair Hawkins, John Head, Tom Hoy, Joe Hoath, Neil Gunn.



Electrical 'H'—front row: Terry Martin, Tak Mah, Ron McLeod, Mohamud Merchant, Al Mills, Brent McLean, John Mikulik, Randy Milne. Back row: John Mocyk, John Marpoles, Bruce Mole, Doug Mavity, John Matthews, Don Miller, Gary Weger, Roger Mazurek.



Bioscience 'A'—front row: Evelyn Swank, Cathy Blood, Marjorie Preston, Jamie McIntyre, Shawn Feeny, Lucy Sibau. Back row: Jim Cadwaladr, John Byland, Jag Bains, Bill Ng. Missing: Ken Graham, Ann Roberts.



Bioscience 'C'-back row: Jon Walker, Greg Turkington, Reg Franklin, Mike Rutherford. Front row: Val Naso, Laura Palfrey, Brenda Chow, Julie Donahue, Helen Bradly, Carol Nelson, Danny Micheals.



Bioscience 'B'—back row: Lee Waldron, Gary Brown, Danny Pedersen, Arthur Fong, Francis Wong. Front row: Joel Wilson, Patrick Narayan, Murray Smith, Elizabeth Reid, Barry Benson, Paul Griffin. Missing: Barry Szeto, Nancy Baird.



Bioscience 'D'—back row: Rick Stranks, Steve Whitton, Ray Zervini, Chris Newel, Alfredo Ganduno, Rob Welsh. Front row: Eric Urquhart, Frank Batista, Terri Eaton, Elizabeth Lee, Debbie Barnes, Peter Mar. Missing: Kathy Segers, Barb Patterson.



Bioscience—Agricultural Management 'D'—front row: David Wall, Judith McNeil, Maureen Willis, Heather Parsons, Petra Fengler, Kevin Nagai. Back row: Dwayne Hart, Donald Howett, Glenn Mryton, John Hubbard, Gord Mitchell, John Whittaker, Barry Parker. Missing: William Somer.



Mechanical 'A'—Front row: Bruce Critchley, Fred Tsing, Ed Arnicans, Dave Brownlow, S.K. Ling. Back row: Ed Adata, Ed Chin, Maez Danji, Pete Ackelauer, Alan Weavell, Ron Bourgeois, Bruce Wong, Don Choquer.



Natural Gas & Petroleum 'A'—front row: Wayne Park, Kari Koivu, Brendi Prosser, Frank Fast, Craig Parks, Neal Letourneau. Back row: Alfredo Salazar, Brian Sereda, Ivan Jensen, Steve Stinson, Wayne Crosbie, Ron Good, Ken Ho.



Mechanical 'C'—Front row: David Ho, Fred Lam, Joe Wong, Richard Loo, Peter Lowry. Back row: Leo Martens, Kourosh Iranshad, Vince Vaniderstine, Steve Yeung, Bruce Wilnechenko, Warren Herndier. Doug Keller. Kevin Jeffries.



Mechanical 'D'—front row: Alan Ng, Rob McGowan, Betty McIntyre, Mark Stahl, Ray Sutherland. Back row: Danny Tsang, Mike MasLanka, Tim May, Mark McGaire, Manfred Milbers, Bruce Muehlchen, Khus Panatch.



Surveying 'A'—Back row: Scott Reid, Ken Halcro, Dan Schmidt, Steve Nicholls, Martin Arlidge, Rob McGillivray, Eric Waissi. Front row: Kenner Mitchel, Frank Maag, Brian Hermon, Ron Pierce, Ed Ulmer, Ross Ford. Missing, Gerry Coleman, Dave Floyd.



Mining A forchiow parisceptions John, X Gerry / AN. Bruce, Joy Kentl XX Roal Total, long Y Terry Poulin



Surveying 'B'—Back row: Ray D., Dave Little, Bruce Good Jr., John Freisen, Grant Butler, Glen Bell, John Shanks. Front row: Stuart Cooper, Barry Lamb, Dave Tweedle, Evelyn Riechert, Ralph Marini, Ron Hinsche, Glen Roy. Missing: Geoff Hodgson.



Surveying 'C'—Back row: John Henschel, Glenn Olleck, Warren Barnard, Charlie Chan, Leo Coster, someone who switched sets, Pete Marshall, George Pugach. Front row: Darren Browett, Steve Shio, Jan Garmulowitz, Steve Campbell, William Wong, Adam Neale.



Medical Laboratory 'A'—Back row: Susan Jensen, Kerry Johnson, Beth Laugesen. Front row: Cheryl Edge, Leeanne Sawyer, Danette Marquis, Jane Bridge, Bev Christensen, Carol Weare.



Surveying 'D'—Back row: Gordon Bonekamp, Chris Cryderman, Mike Farnyuk, James Sloan, Evan Jensen. Front row: Joe Kanera, Gary Lucas, Jean Bernard, Linda Ball, Paul Caron, Pat Tse.



Medical Laboratory 'B'—back row: Connie Dionne, Linda Lane, Dan Barnetson, Linda Schultz, Lori Haughn, Debbie Weir. Front row: Janet Silverstrini, Janice Brownhill, Margit Heinonen, Teresa Nadeau, Lynn Vanderburgh, Candis Murray.



Medical Laboratory 'C'—Back row: Catherine Bruch, unidentified, Suzanne Cunningham, Julie Nordmann, Sue Wood, unidentified, Jean Mackenzie, Lorraine Smith. Front row: Sylvia Ediger, Charlene Roach, Donna Redman, Joanne Ito, Yasmin Karim, unidentified.



Medical Radiography 'A'—front row: Cheryl Henning, Anno Graca, Laura Cooley, Sheila Wick, Arlene Wong. Back row: Chris Gibbs, Pam Sorenson, Kim Kealy, Julie Abney, Cathy Winther, Sharon Neilson, Lori Opperman.



Medical Laboratory 'D'—back row: Linda Dyble, Donna Cooper, Margaret Flynn, Jane Storey, Virginia Young, Sue Titerle, Bernadette Klymchuk, Joanie Bellis. Front row: Teresa Marchette, Anna Jung, Wendy Jordan, Joan Gragson, Terre O'Brennan, Joanna Cox.



Medical Radiography 'B'—front row: Pam Andeson, Judy Lawson, Dorothee Ragoss, Liz Rousseau, Janet Schwarz, Debbie Lindberg, Dana Demetrick. Back row: Ciny Beaupre, Dave Bissorndath, Maureen Atkinson, Rob Greenbough, Cheryl Menegozzo, Gary Finnerty, Angela Genz.



Medical Radiography 'C'—front row: Jane Brown, Yvonne Hilhorst, Tami Bevan, Robyn Campbell, Jan Agar, Fiona Reid, Janice Johnson, Becky Baird. Back row: Violetta Granek, Victor Yip, Jackie Wolfe von Wolfing, Robert Fong, Alysoun Lawrence, Jan Formanek, Brenda Watson.



Environmental Health 'A' and 'B'



Biomedical Electronics 'B'—front row: Denny Yu, Jim Duncan, Janet Dueck, Ray Fleck, Mike Tilley. Back row: Gord Jack, Lyall Tom, Jim Munk, Tom Kosberg, Eric Campbell, Simon Kragt.



Environmental Health 'C'



Environmental Health 'D'



Civil and Structural 'B'—front row: Ron Nishimura, Barry Genoe, Martin Emig, George Tabert, Eric Steffensen. Back row: Robert Keil, Henning Buch, Keith Lastoria, Tony Lim, Danny Kratoska, Gerry Diel, Fred Rampfl, Tony Wong.



Civil and Structural 'A'—front row: Dave Taylor, Peter Elsser, Cathy Fong, Dan Smith, Brent Jenkins, Dave Ko. Back row: Phil Whyte, Dan Newman, Kevin Lastoria, Greg Pettipas, Gordon Hait, Art Kastelein, Dave Wanner, Bill Stringer, Sam Wong.



Civil and Structural 'C'—front row: Harvey Lam, Jim Cox, Nora Wong, Steve Tarr, Chris Naab. Back row: Kevin Ramsay, Frank Egyed, Martin Glaeser.



Marketing 'A'—back row: Stephen Ronnie, Angelo Lepore, John Wang, Harry Fong, Paul Cox, Adrian Spitters, Bob Green, Jeff Mercer, Erik Bloomquist. Front row: Terry Quon, Kerry Tomczak, Sharon Scherle, Wendy Moreton, John Ainsworth, Evelyn Huber, John Bonin, Leslie Roddan. Missing: Dave Miller, Peter Nemeth, Glenn MacDonald, Harry Caldwell.



Marketing 'G'—back row: Jeff Gerrard, Kirk Taylor, Dennis Shabin, Randy Smith, Bob Greenhalgh, James Long, Terry Knable, Don Erickson. Front row: Willy Yeung, Lisa Varga, Richard Mihill-Jones, Christie Harper, Terry Stolk, Traci McTavish, Kimberly Camis. Missing: Sherri Pierce, Duncan Roberts, Edward Chong.



Marketing 'F'—front row: Sydney Spencer, Don Ellis, Zaitoon Makalai, Bruce Bennett, Jo-Anne Greenwood, Richard Van Straten, Janice Pickwell, Debi Cochrane. Back row: Bob Rutherford, Brian Yamaguchi, Gord Loan-Johnston, Colin McGowan, Peter Allen, Greg Janelle, Russ Holmes, David Oshaski, Rob Misto, Herb Gunther.



Marketing 'H'—back row: Tom Waithe, Russ Macdonald, Greg Micholjohn, Lyle Smordin, Bill Longstaff. Front row: Irene Toy, Anna Maria Pietroantonio, Tom Blainey, Julia McDonnell, Catherine Hayes, Virginia Wong.



Electrical 'A'-front row: Kim Au, Darryl Bowen, Bob Bieberdorf, Harold Boer, Walter Bilow, Andy Adamowski. Back row: John Ball, Pierre Boudreau.



Electrical 'K'—front row: Pat Siu, Terry Receveur, Victor Rempel, Ted Randall, Paul Shaflik, Terry Scott. Back row: Dave Schmidt, Elmo Rajah, Bruce Richter, Darryl Saukarookoff, Robert Sawatsky, Mike Quinn, Doug Scott, Alan Robertson.



Electrical 'J'—front row: Andy Nakashima, Alan Ohashi, Ken Parkes, David Payan, Pat Ogmundson, Dan Naylor. Back row: Craig Pengelly, Dilip Patel, Jas Pandher, Matt Musallem, Tony Playfair, Paul Newhouse.

Missing: Tony Pires, Alan Prince, Ron Lichtenwald, Greg Myhill, Anil Sharma.



Mechanical 'E'—front row: Gord Sheppard, Gerry Bemillard, Randy Schellenberg, John Lau, Dan Thillman, Ralph Sebauer, Laurie Cavaggion, Kim Wong. Back row: Bob Pera, Brian Rowse, Martin Russel, Hugh Porter, Cameron Speedie, James Abasah, Ian Wallace.



Administrative Management 'B'—front row: Steven Jung, David St. Laurent, John Brodie, Rob Hargreaves, Jim Tucker. Back row: Chris Wewsley, Brian Jansen, Jim Robertson, Gart Thrift, Jim Chaput, Gary Good.



Financial Management 'E'



Biomedical Electronics 'A'—back row: Jim Gascoyne, Bill Clyne, Ray McNicol, Eugene Keenan, Richard Brown, Robin Potts. Front row: Jon Mikkelsen, James Mannall, Deb Spring, Ishak Alfandari, Tim Wall.



Electrical 'M'—front row: Ralph Ganss, Kerry Wong, Andrew Young, Dale Murao. Back row: Paul Zawila, Gary Yurkovich, Harley Waterson, Al West.



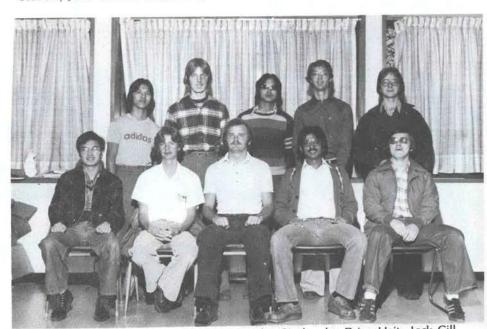
Nuclear Medicine 'A'—front: Scott Cheung. Front row: Lorrie Turpin, Marg Galbraith-Hamilton, Lorraine Hill, Valerie McArthur, Iona Fehr, Lorraine Carroll, Colleen Harris, Cassandra Lall. Back row: Kimberly Wright, Richard Jubinville, Ursel Ihnken, Robert Conzatti, Wendy Buitenhuis, John DeRosario, Sandra Carlson, Afzal Mangalji.



Electrical 'B'—front row: David China, Allan Chow, Gabriel Cheong, Keith Chang, Eric Chan, James Buermann. Back row: Doug Chow, Pat Caesar. Missing: Bob Brennert, David Chu-Chong, Bruce Coad, Gary Church, Allan Cooper, Surinder Clair, Ddaryne Bryace, Gary Catt, Allan Chrumka, Ted Carey.

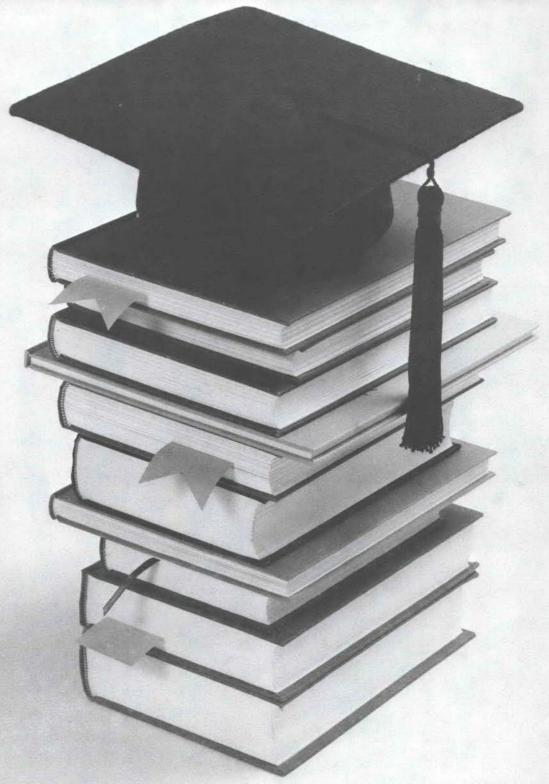


Electrical 'L'—front row: Colin Soo, James Swank, Alan Thompson, Doug Stewart, D'Arcy Smith, Brian Wall. Back row: Robert Smith, John Spring, Mike Tromp. Missing: Brad Velander, Jerry Wordstrom, Trevor Treliving, Peter Wan, Tom Stewart, John Van Der Est, Ben Sy.

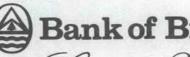


Mechanical 'B'-front row: Herbert Lam, John Giesbrecht, Brian Hait, Jack Gill, Mike Gane. Back row: Albert Lum, Paul Wells, Raymond Quan, Calvin Gidlof, Gordon Dowsely.





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## GRADUATES



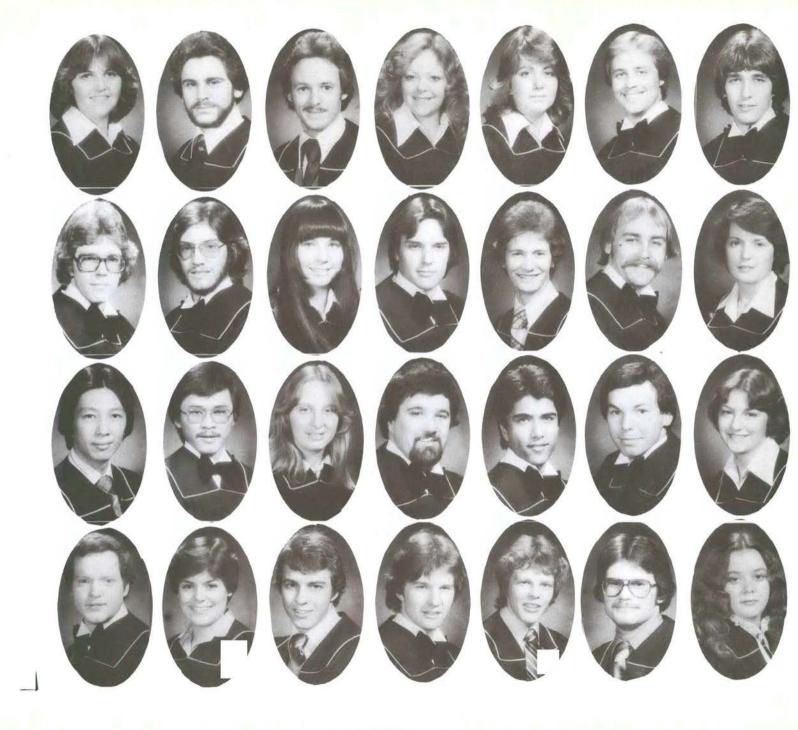


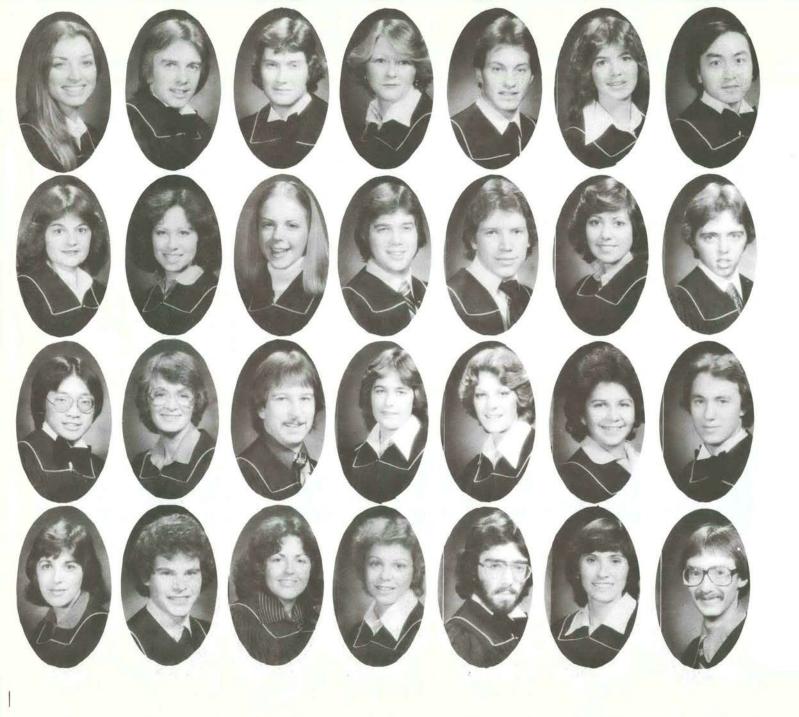
ADMINISTRATIVE MANAGEMENT Angela Asser Gian Babbini Gordon Bain Charlotte Baynes Donna, Begg Les Bjola Don Bowie

Greg Boylan David Buhr Cindy Byhre Steve Carle Owen Carr Jeff Carwithen Patti Chapman

Allen Ching Alberto Chu Julie Creech Paul Dhillon John Davies Paul Drescher Gail Drinkwater

D. Guy Flavelle Anne Goulbourn Ed Grainger Scott Hannah Andrew C. Hansen Tony Hari Ethna Hawes





Christine Jackson Don Kayne Jon Kelly Catherine King Ken Kmyta Caroline Leclair John Leong

Kathie McCaugherty Wendy McKay Cathy McMahon Tim Mapoles Yvon Martel Linda Merola Gerald Mitton

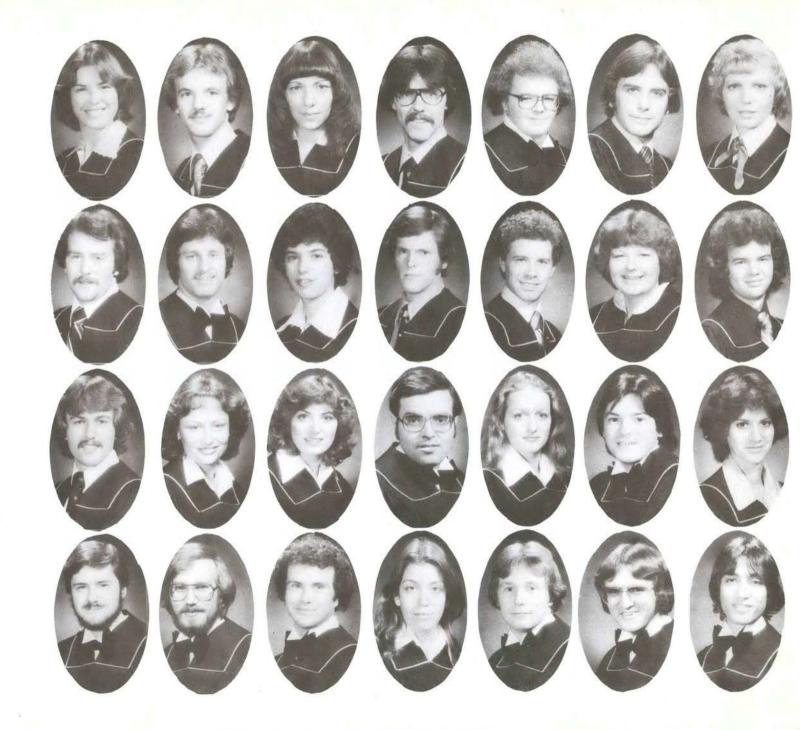
Al Mok Debbie Morreau Randy Mullock Claudia Nadalini Cindy Nelson Bonnie Nider Ron Philpott

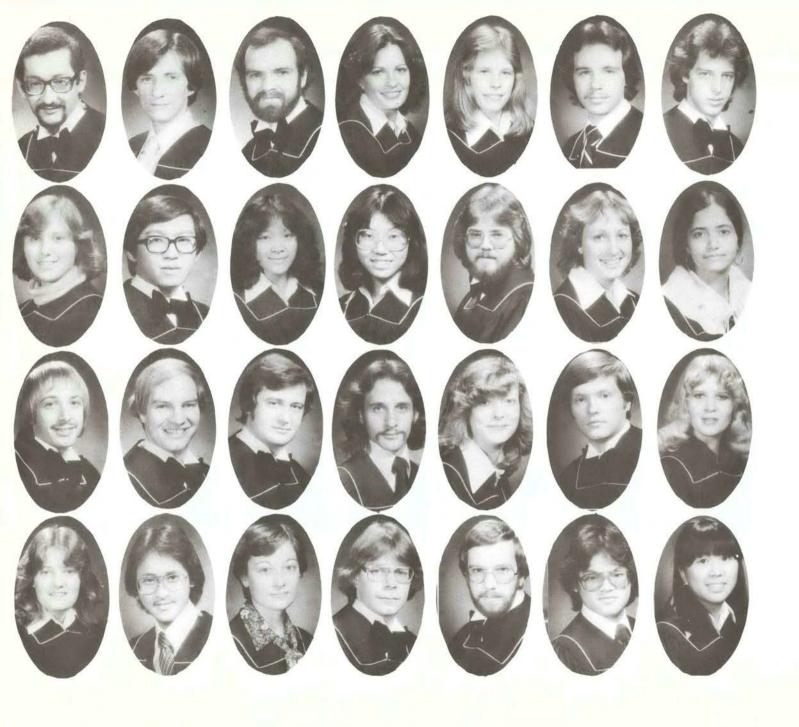
J.M. Plummer Dave Power Renee Racine Maureen Redgrave Phil Rich Cheryl Richter Cal Robertson M. Jean Russell Harv Schmidke Tracy L. Smallwood Paul Spellisey Terry Stephen Grant Sutherland Madeline Taillefer

Rick Taylor Steve Tyer Anna Vandenakker Case Van Jaarsveld Roger Wales Linda Water Don Watson

Stephen Wortley BROADCASTING Shelley Arron Donna Beu Jack Bramhill Julie Burnard Rob Crowston Margaret Ann Dickson

Dave Doroughy Oliver Eichel Tim Gleason Alexis MacPherson Allan R. Moody Gordon Ryler John Salustro





David Sherwood
Jeff Veniot
Royce Warman
Jennifer Wilson
COMPUTER PROGRAMMING
Judy Anderson
Doug Armer
Brian Boothe

Lynda Burton Felix Chong Annie Chow Donna Chu Dave Curris Barb Davison Balbir Dosanjh

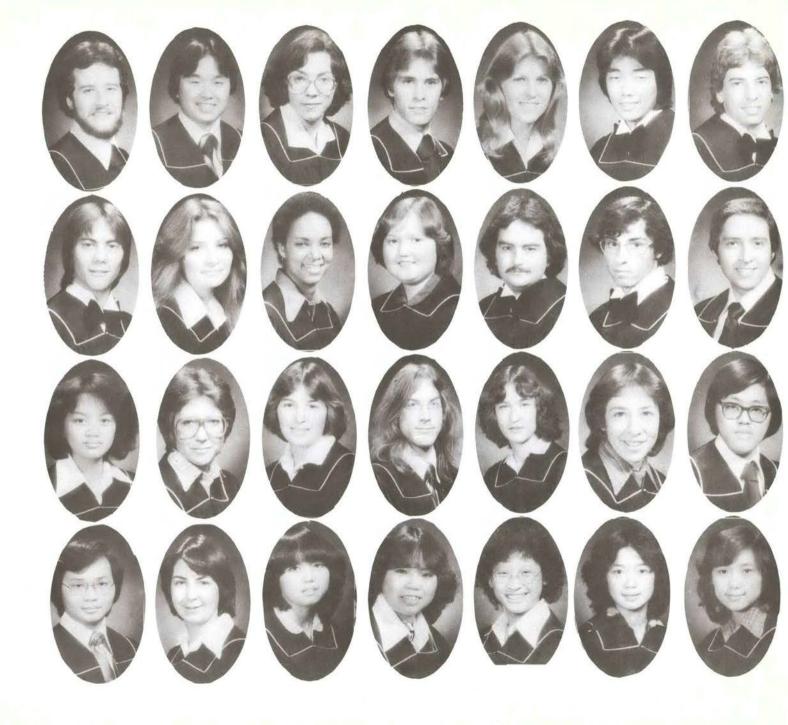
George Downhall John Duechman Dan Gueguen Greg Gurel Bev Hamill Gord Jackson Shirley Jansen

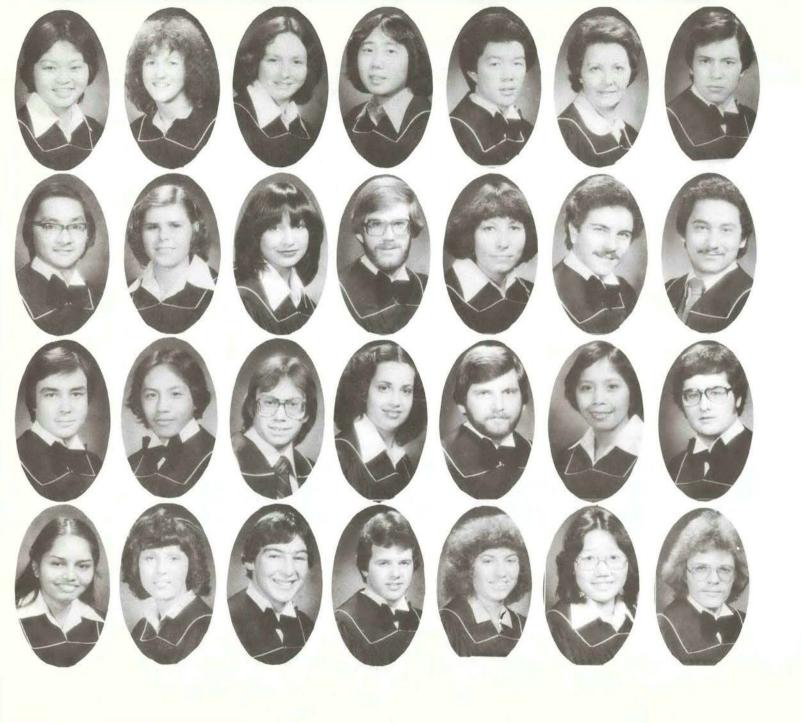
Pat Keir Andy Khoo Maureen Kilvert Mike Klassen Rob Larson Alex Lee Maylene Lee Rick Lett William Lin Susan Little Robert Maddocks Kelly Mitchener Leonard Mori Gordon Naylor

Dan Olafsen Marcia Ortner Gene Osborne Krista Reddig Jim Ross Graham Robertson Chris Ryan

Barbara Sam Judy Schwab Kathleen Shipley Mike Siddons Sandra Stepien Barbara Stewart Harvey Tom

John Ton Laurie Wilson Amanada Wong Amelia Wong Gloria Wong Annie Woo Lily Woo





Sandra Yip FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT Julie Bathgate Darcie Bulloch Kim Cho Gordon Chow Levey Cridge Paul Danieli

Larry da Roja Doris Egger Shelina Esmail Alan Grant Foaser Roslyn Gorbayuk G.S. Hartwell Ralf Hillebrand

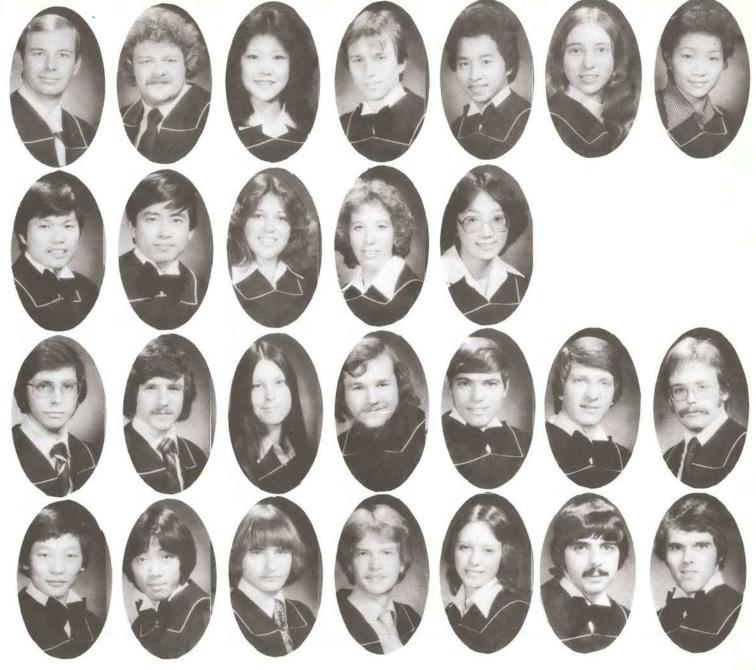
Stewart Laing Gilbert Lee Dan McDonell Leslie Newman Brent Murdoch Leni Ocol Terry Pasink

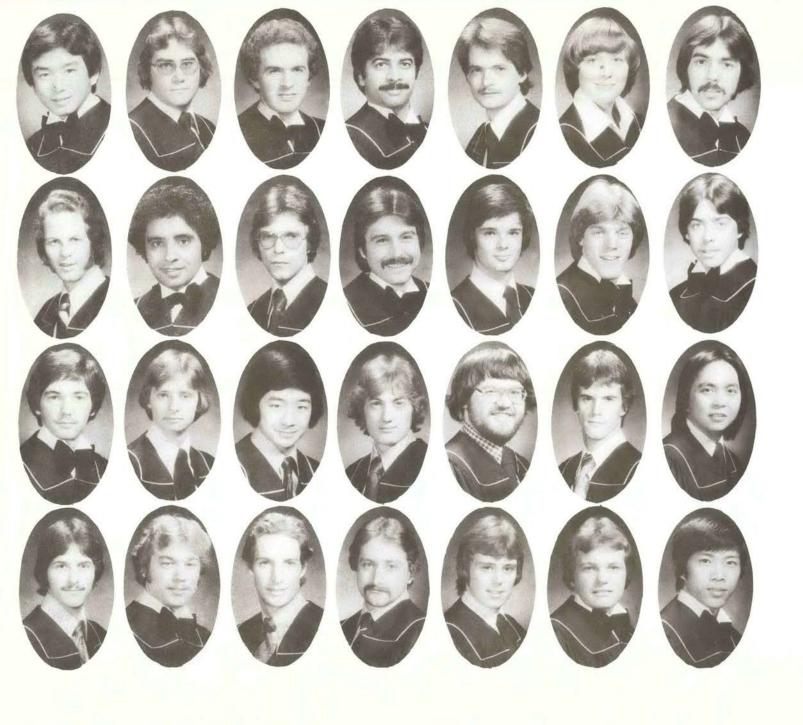
Renuka Patel Leslie Ross Roger Roy Ron Triemstra Donna Saunier Anne Shen George Sigsworth Gabor Solyomuaci Vic Spencer Grace Sue Gerry Swaisland Stephen Tam Teresa Toenders Wendy Tsui

Bing Wong David Wong Tamara Worsley Lorraine Wright Linda Yiu

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Carlos Chiu Paul Chiu Mike Cochran Dan Condon Patti Croisdale David Dicaire Steve Ellis





Rick Gee Gilbert Gray Joe Guiotto Melvin Gionsalvez Larry Gusse Gwen Hart Sid Hunt

Roger Jackson Paul Jhooty Ron Karras Ryan Kwiram Jim McGregor Randy Maki Ed Smith

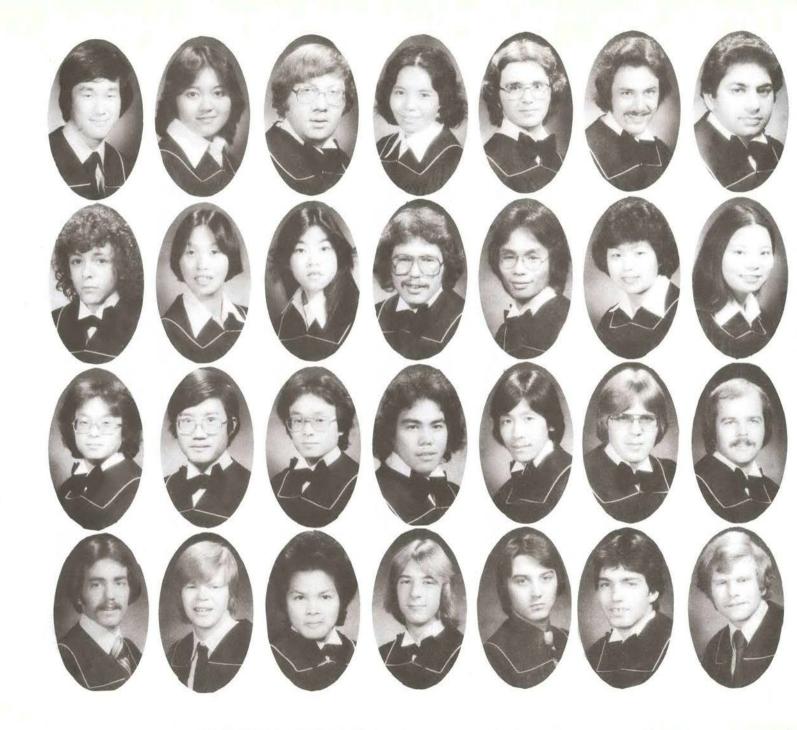
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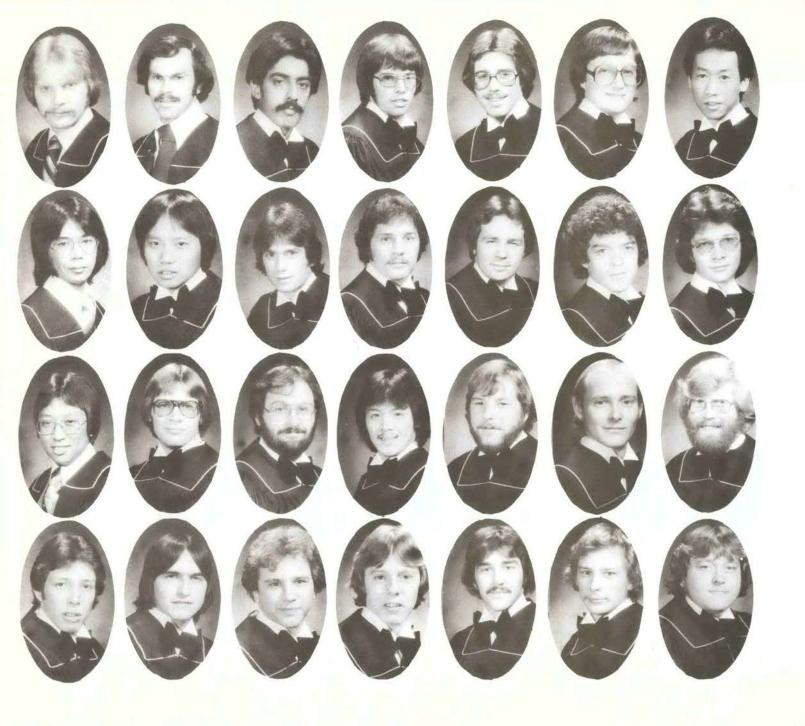
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Pat Wong
CHEMICAL AND
METALLURGICAL
Edward Biro
Bernadette Chow
Mike Hlapky
Brian Holmes
Paul Johal

Solaiman Jonatan Jane Lee Doreen Leon Dan Liesch Teodoro Lim Grace Poon Heddy Wong

Joe Wong Nicholas Wong Scott Wong Paul Yip Ming Yiu CIVIL & STRUCTURAL Greg Belgardt Garry Bepple

Mark Bonner Clive Calderbank Robert Cheung Peter Cooper Walter Dool Andy Gallacher Denis Karl Gourdeau





Craig Hebert Norman Hill Mahmoud Hirji George Hunter Brian Krause Lorne Lapham Simon Lee

Wilson Liu Dick Low Jim Lownie Pat Luippell Tom Onno Rod Sandevson Lyle Sieg

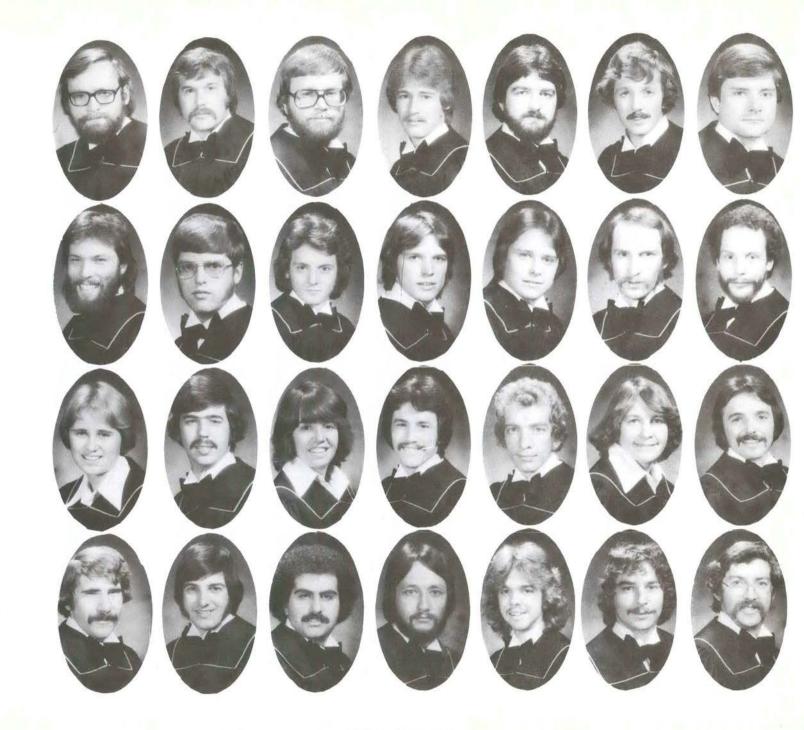
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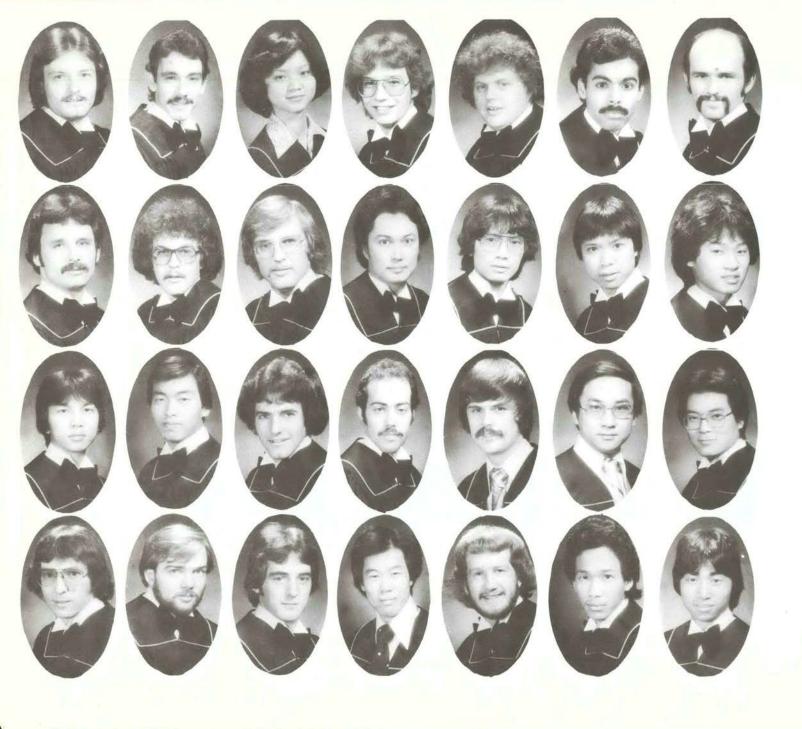
Joe Caravetta Loren Danbrook Gord Dillon Ehalt Garth John David Gatenby Richard Grosul Joseph Allan Gyurkovits Randall Harris Reg Hawryluit Doug Herriott Greg Heppnen Glenn Hill Don Lawrence John Robert Lewis

Ian Lindsay Kevin Lukes Tim McGiffin Dana McKamey Dan Maleschi Jacques Marc Ross Munro

Susanne Ronne Mark Tassell Robin Taylor Don Utas Frank Van Thienen Andrea Vonell James Warned

Terry Willis Chris Worobets FOREST PRODUCTS Joseph Dahabieh Bob Hembrow Jim Ketch Bill Nenninger Brian Trueman





NATURAL GAS Leonard Antoniuk Roger Camacho Vivian Chiang Doug Eastman Ken Jackson Iayaz Jamal Glen Kinney

David Konkin Murray Lothian Guy Rutledge Tom Sedrick Dominic Yue MECHANICAL Andy Chan Keith Cheng

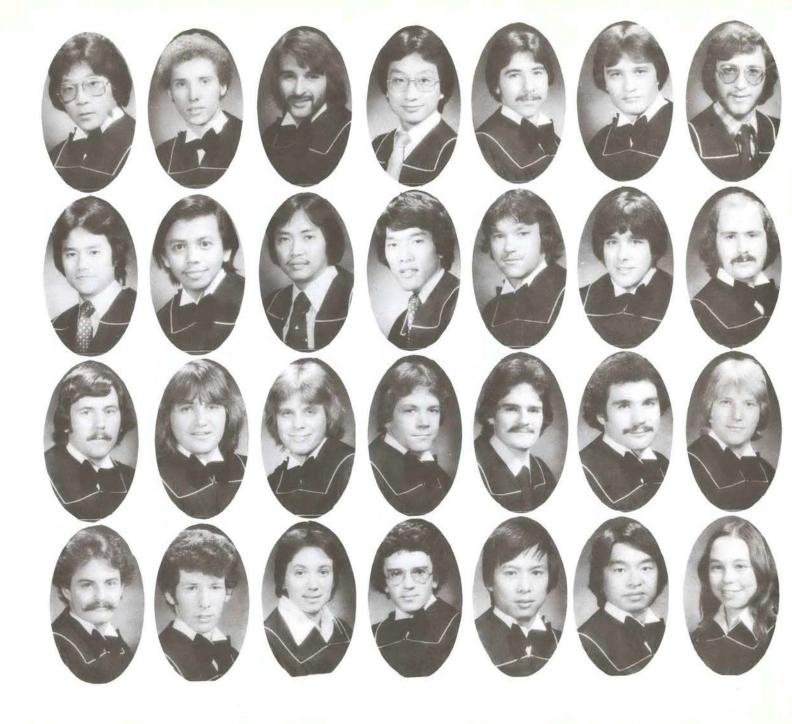
Stephen Cheung Simeon Dee Jr. Rupert Durfeld Edward Foucher Rick Granberg Antony Kwan Taiyen Lu

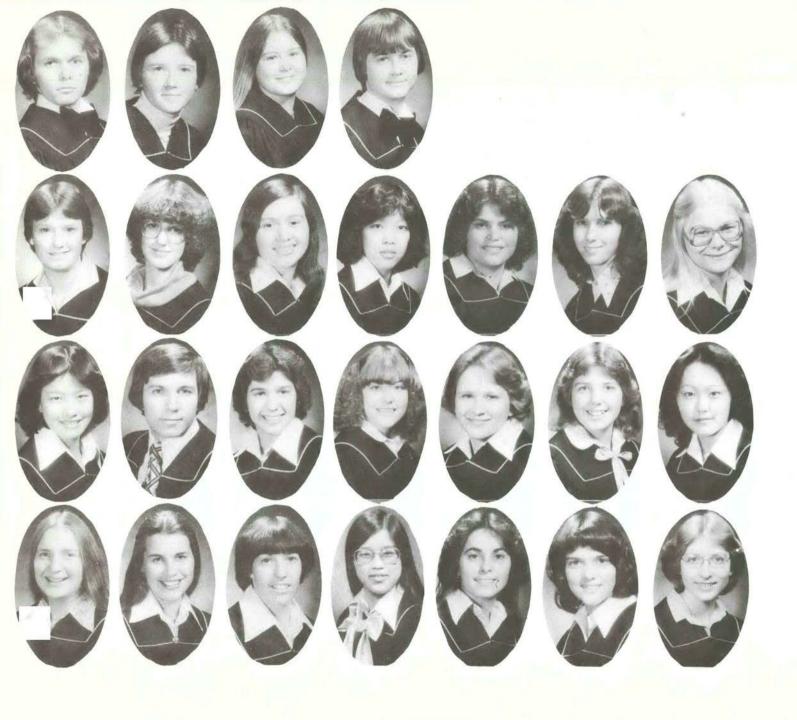
Bruce Lupick Terry McFarland Paul MacKie Leung Ming Frank Mostad David Ng William Ng Craig Ono Ken Reeve Ron Scanlan David Town Michael Van Geyn Terry Wasylenka Alan Westfall

Roger Wong Francis Yong Ken Yuan Francis Yuen MINING Kevin Fitzpatrick John Folinsbee Glen Hallam

Don Hetherington Dennis Johnson Bob Leneve Cary Moffat Allan Reeves David Willoughby SURVEYING Paul Bartlett

Rick Beaupre David Brand Susan Everitt Robert Huntley Doug Leung Sam Mah Sheridan O'Neil





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MEDICAL LABORATORY
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Chris Bernardo
Judy Carlson
Jane Chan
Deborah Conn
Laurel Davidson
Peggy Egberts

Annie Fong Mike Gentleman Diane Gnucci Marlene Guthrie Bonnie Hadikin Susan Harwood Yukari Hattori

Bonita Hein Laurie Hopkins Patti Keilington Betty Lee Becky Marin Marian Onderwater Christina Reab

Pat Ricciuti Deb Rockon Joanne Scott Helen Tasler Brenda Unruh Lucy Vagnarelli Leilani Weber









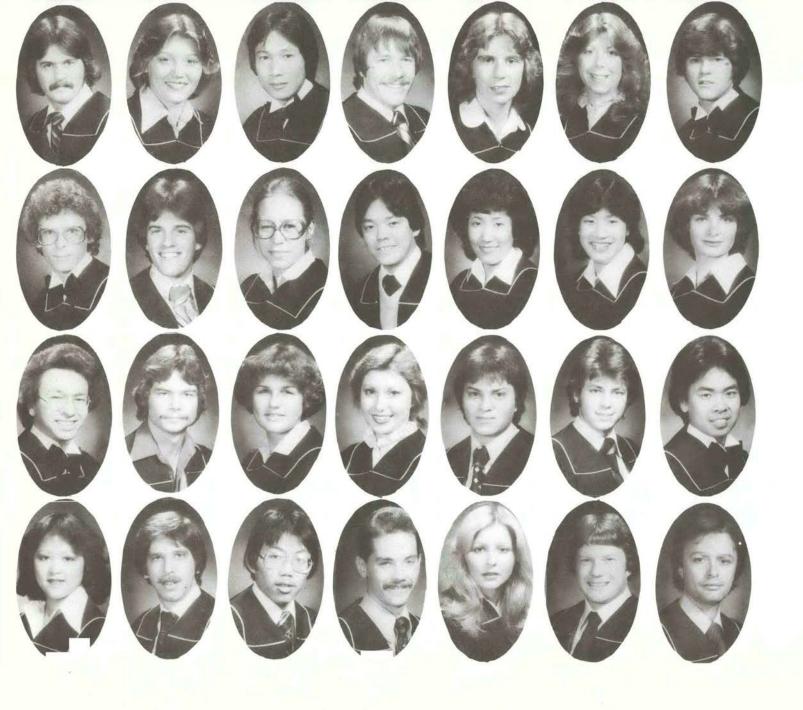








Linda Zwak



## II.

MARKETING Bill Adams Judy Asmus Michael Bardach Rod Bay Nancy Behan Maureen Beston Garry Blum

Mark Boates David Bogle Diana Cieslik Wes Tsu Chiya Meisu Chang Linda Chong Kathy Collins

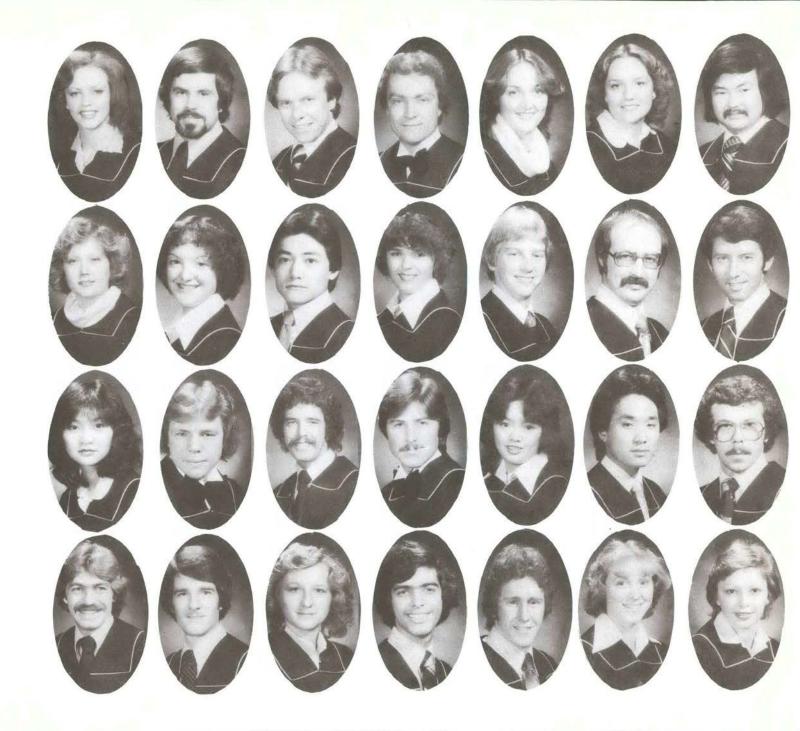
Alex Loy John Peter Crosock Franke Cyvidino Cristine Danielson E.D'Elia Paul Deinatov Gordon Der

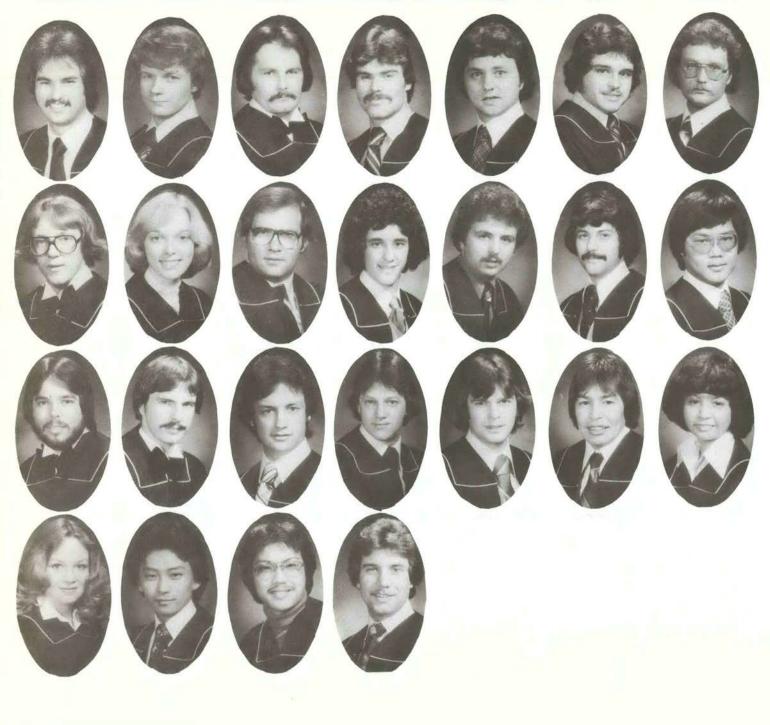
Anita Dong Brad Fenton John Fong Robert Frost Laurie Gibson Larry Graves Bill Grout Cheryl Hallum Michael Harley Morrison Haw Brock Heyes Susan Hoefer Elaine Hogg Jim Hori

Karen Huhtala Mary Jackson Larry Jung Lisete Isaak Lloyd Karsenborg David Kimpinsky Ron Kinch

Gail Kong Sam Lanigan Rod Lampard Eldon Larson Liz Lee Henry Liang Dwayne Lovas

Robert Matick Bill Mitchell Cathy Mitchell Kershaw Nanavaty Ross O'Brien Stacy Park Gayle Patterson





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Russell Sawatsky Cathie Simpson Geoff Staller Tony Testini Dan therrien Ron Thomas David Tong

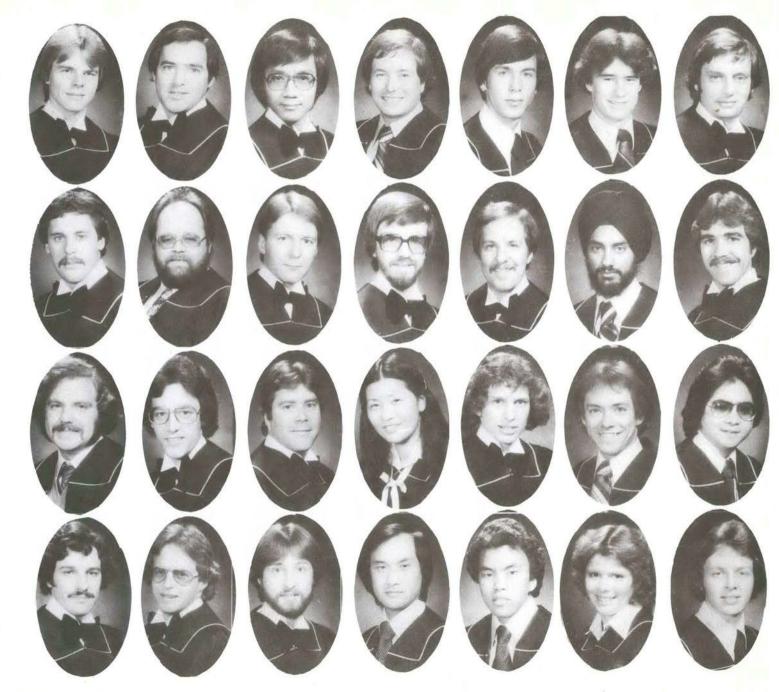
Dan Tuepah Mitie Vanagas Ross Welham Scott Wheatley Rob Wilford Bill Williams May Wong

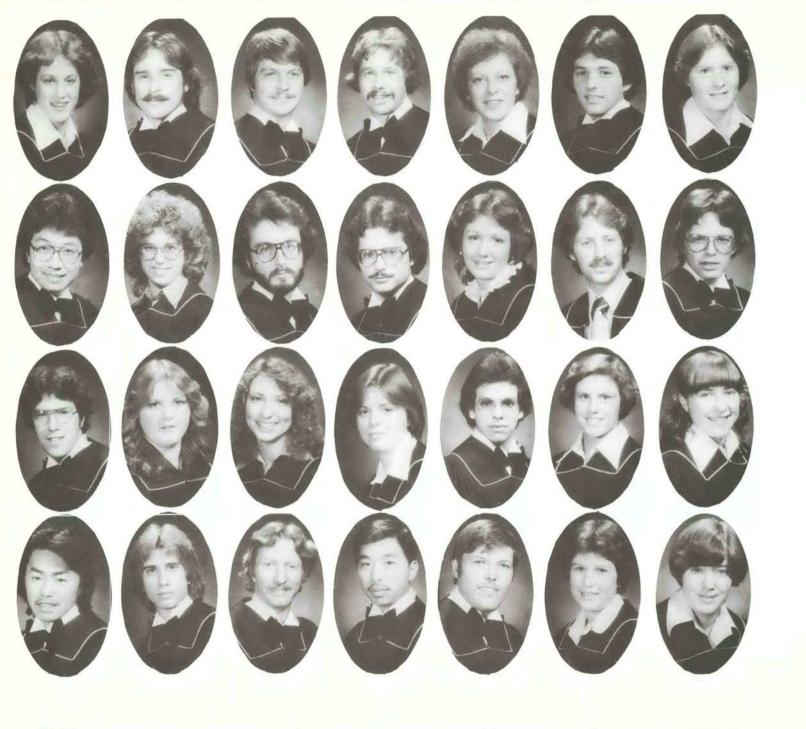
Linda Woods Jim Yamada Roger Yip Louis Zonta OPERATIONS MANAGEMENT Rudy Bartel Gerald Bernard Kelly Chan James Cook Mark Dean John de Goode John Dymond

Guy Ellis T.R. Friedrich Ken Hando Greg Hind Lee Humphrey Sam Hundal Tom Jackman

Ian Lightfoot Brett Lloyd Brian McLeod Ellen Nakashima Richard Ott Joe Regan Ronald Reyes

Curt Shepard
Bruce Taylor
Mark Townsend
Gene Winfield
Terry Wong
HOSPITALITY AND TOURISM
Lianne Andrew
Stephan Andrews





Ruth Ansley
Cordon Bagan
Peter Baines
James Blain
Lois Boschman
Philip Briddon
Barbara Jean Brown

Mark Chow Sue Conway Paul Cultum Neil Currie Kathy D'Andrea Decker Dong James Donison

Gearin Doyle Casey Forbes Julia Foy Anne Garden Bennie Graydon Lynn Halverson Julie Hamiltsee

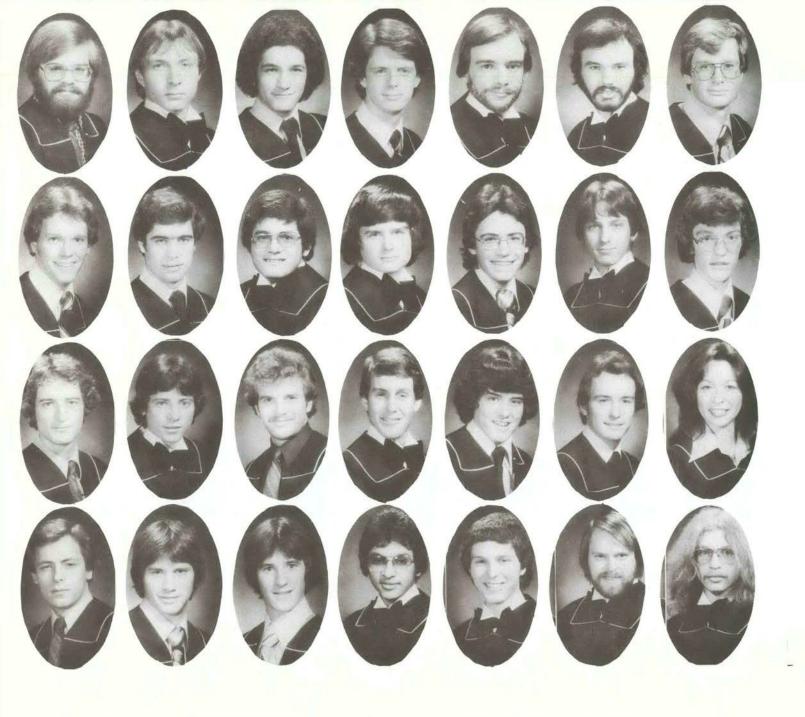
Leland Jay Brian Klassen Norman Leggatt Guy Louie Garnet MacDonald Jane McNab Sandra MacSorley Lesley Mare Fiona Marshall Mary Miels Catalina Misenas Jimo Mullen Paul O'Neil Tim Peltigrew

David Polowy
L. Jane Radcliffe
James Rea
Elaine Robinson
Dorothy Rossi
Norman Sam
Susan Seamook

Manuel Sousa Scott Stanhope Barbara Steel Imelda Sweeney Boo Thompson Malini Venkataraman Sue Whittaker

Pauline Wong Stephen Wong Jens Wristensen Kevin Young Stan Zokol





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Kevin Gysler Nigel Hacker Frank Van Der Have Bob Heikkila Mike Karassowitsch Tom Krawchuk Cy Lord

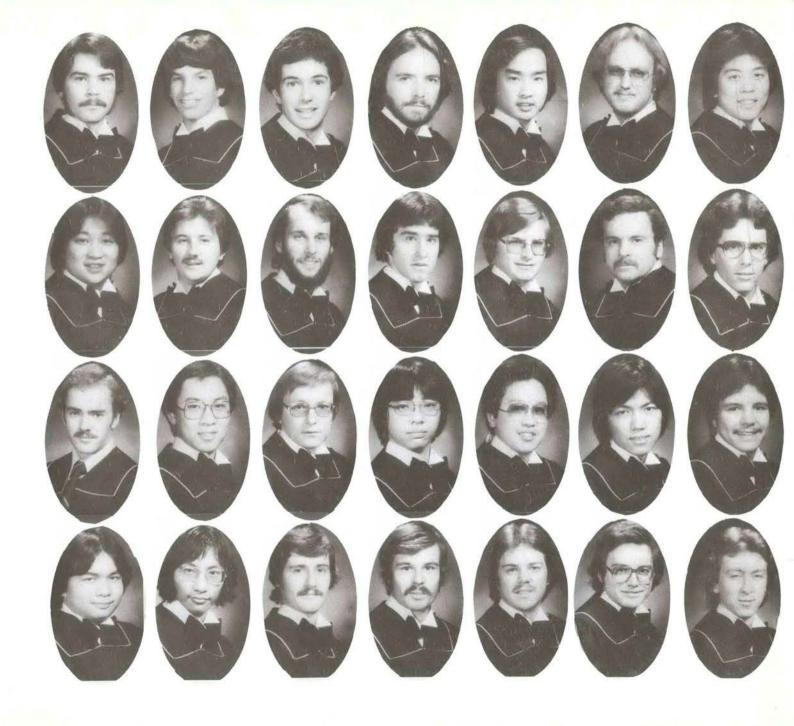
Rick MacDonald Ian McGillivray Don Piner Brian Paterson Phil Pudlas Ian Rigby Susan Snyder

Mark Stevens Scott Wideen ELECTRICAL Brian Aikens Karim Amarshi Daryl Bishop A. Bissett Ray Bula Rick Byhre C. Bautiliker Mike Boudreau Donald Brown Danny Chan Peter Chigmaroff Darrell Cho

Steve Chung Zvonku Dobrdzdrauich Bruce Fingarson Rick Gibson Clark Granger Brian Greig Phil Hartley

Bernard Hartwell Edmund Ho Harold Karcher Warren Lee Eric Leung Robert Louie Perry Lozie

David Ng Steven Ng George Novotny Les Novotny Wayne Paugh Mike Prodanovik Brian Pyke





Steve Rae Scott Savoie Evan Schmuland Mike Sell Dave Shearer Doug Steele Doug Stevens

John Murray Stewart Al Wall David James Wilson Peter Yee Barry Zaitsoff

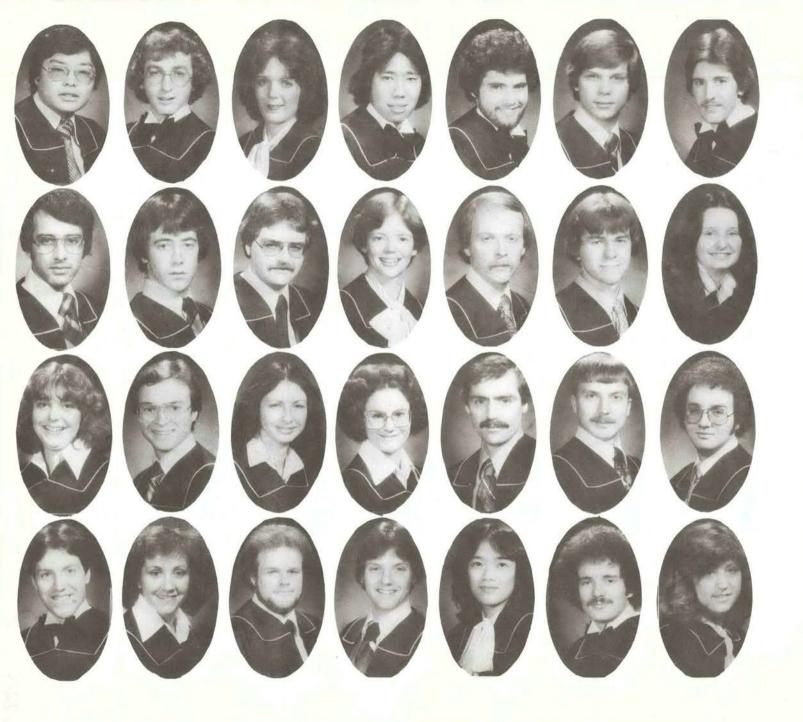
BIOMEDICAL ELECTRONICS
Gary Gawley
Stewart Jack
Gary Kunz
Jeff Lafvendahl
David Moreau
Paul Tracy
HEALTH DATA
Kay Coristine

Debra Gale
Lorraine King
Patsy Mang
Wendy Mawson
Lynne Querin
Diane Sunnus
ENVIRONMENTAL HEALTH
Ken Baadsrik

Salley de la Rue Browne Doug Fogel Andrea Hall Linda Jacobsen Shaunna Kobayashi Johnny Yue Tim Lau Florence Lum

Vicki Mederos Jill Pollock Dorrit Sorensen Chris Stall Lorraine Thompson Don Ward Jill Wegerif





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Nancy Neill Michael Paine Mara Pozzobon Cheryl Schuck Michael Skellett John Vink BROADCASTING Kirk Noel Dickson

Ross Newcomb
Denny Pepin
COMPUTER PROGRAMMING
David Cresswell
Phil Hoskins
Sue Mae
HOSPITALITY AND TOURISM
Rich Austin
Maureen Evickson

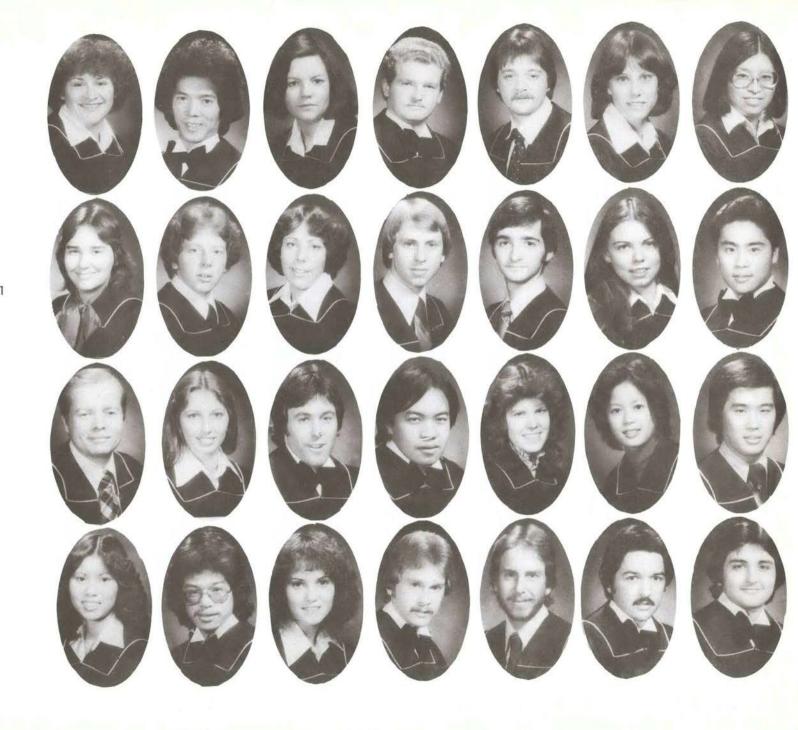
Gaye Folker Ray Leong Patricia Rollings Gerald Wildman MARKETING Doug Galloway Anette Meisaac Patricia Komiyama

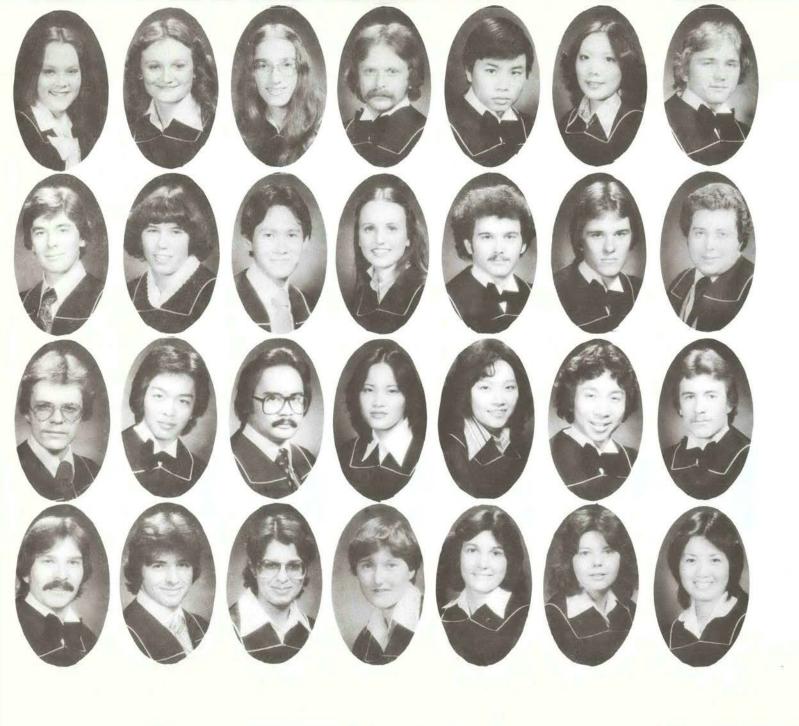
Jeanette Nerad Les Ozero Lillian Woolsey

OPERATIONS MANAGEMENT Gordon Pither FINANCIAL MANAGEMENT Claudio Addi Sarah Baker Domingo Bautista

James Black Sharon Blair Ron Blore Trinh Bui Janet Carran Debbie Chan Jack Chong

Carol Chow Willis Chu Jacquie Cloutier Mark Corra Blake Cowan Albert Desiena Carmine Esposito





Ellen Fowler Barb Giesbrech Fern Herdman Mike Hope Don Thim Amy Jang William Johnson

Hal Johnston Sharon Kelly Stephen Khoo Susan King Bob Knapp Keith Knutson Ron Kuebler

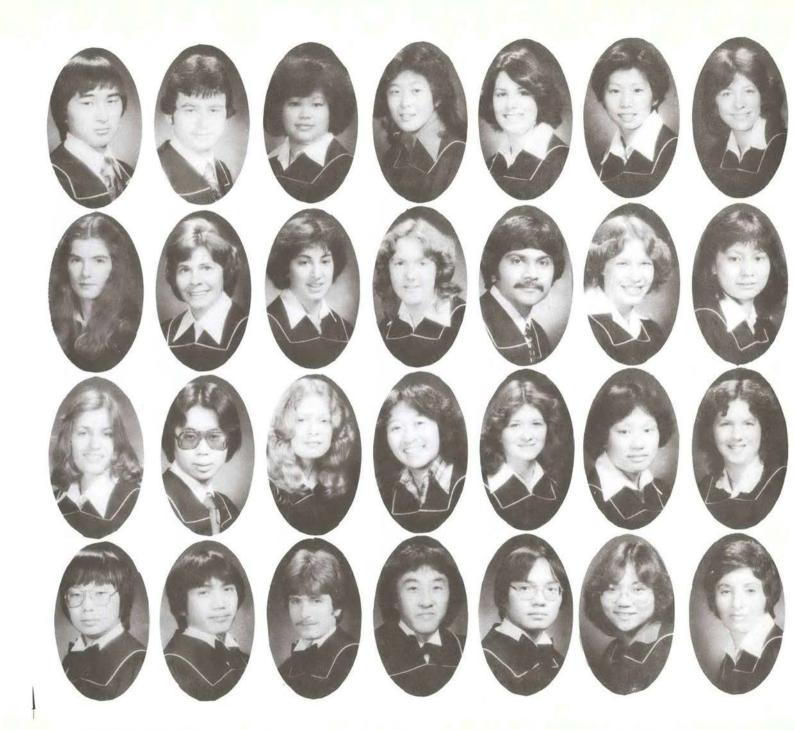
George Lipswaith Gavin Low Fred Lue Shirley Lui Oriana Ngan Sonny Ngo Jack Norie

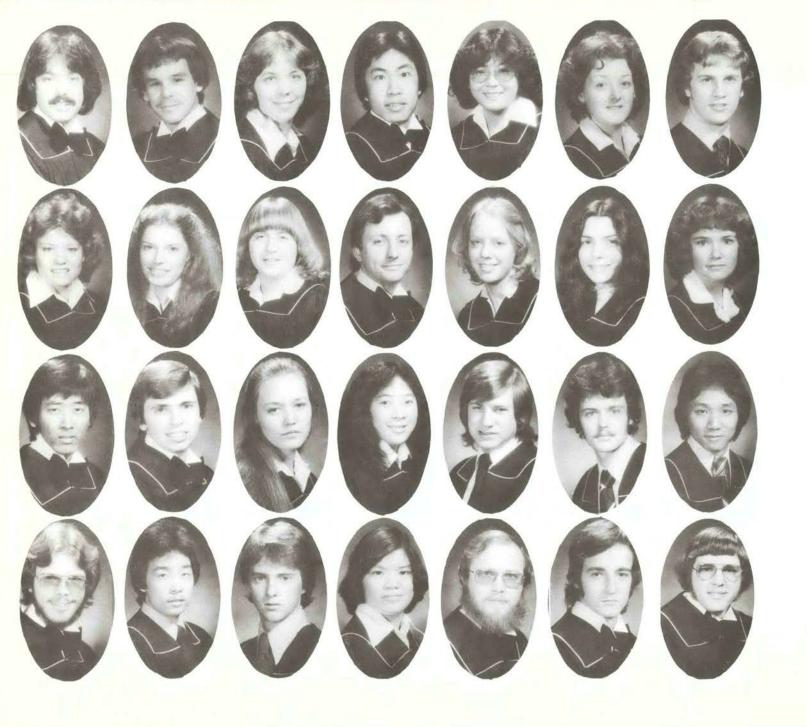
David Paquette Toni Perri Bilkis Rajan Wendy Ratcliffe Wendy Robinson Lois Scales Joan Tan Ron Tamaki Bernie Weiss Stella Wong Lily Woo Gail Wootton Josephine Yan BIOSCIENCE Bernice Allan

Susan Baldry L.L. Bate Rosa Bertolucci Jane Boulton Bill Bran Barbara Chaplin Charmaine Chow

Carolyn Donnelly Victor Eng Debbie Fedoruk Joyce Fee Hilary Fraser Helen Ho Audrey Hutchcroft

David Kesaka David Lee Kwen Anthony Lee Philip Lee Sunny To Chi Lee Rita Li Pat Lyon





Craig Macintyre Michael Ma Susan Menzies David Ng Alison Ono Bonnie Oslond Peter Ken

Anne Robinson Rosemary Spick Anita Stasiuk Michael Stothotte Grace Unger Jane Vivian Rosemary Theurer

Ngli Wang Hee Robert Ward Carol Wray Susan Yee BUILDING Pete Bergen Bruce Campbell Crosby Chiu

Ed Kosheiff
Peter Li
Kim Mooney
CHEMICAL
Barbara Lo
CIVIL & STRUCTURAL
Norman G. Ryder
Ken Scott
ELECTRICAL
Gary Burlock

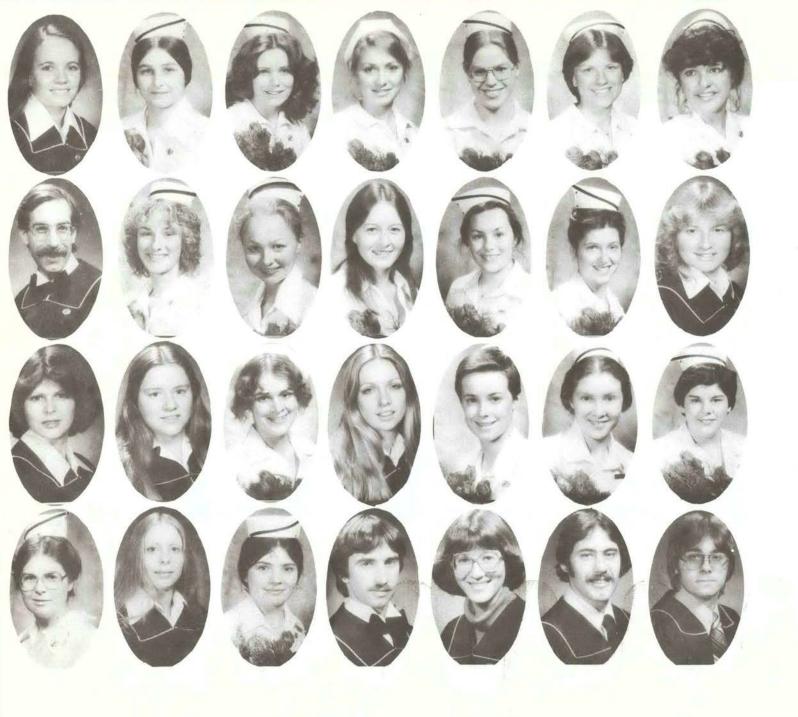
NURSING Brent Atkinson Manjit Aujfa Linda Barnes Karin Blixt Lana Bonneville Ester Brisch Kim Burgess

Rosalind Clayton Lee Crawford Sue Dahinten Susan D'Aloisio Karen-Ann Decker Mally Dixon Susan Droneek

Sara Drummond P.Duncan Tobbi Dupuis Dan Eldridge Jacqueline Embree Janice Ewen Dawn Field

Andrea Ford Maureen Hopper Andrea Hogg Brenda Hobbs Elizabeth Hecker Joni Hebner Susan Groenewold





S. Hudson Susan Jardine Chris Johnson Deborah Jones Julie Kennelly Lori Knight Gabriella Koszegi

Michael Kadguccun Edna Lansdowne Judith MacRae Pamila Majoros Barb Marshall Catherine Miller Alice Ann Oorebeek

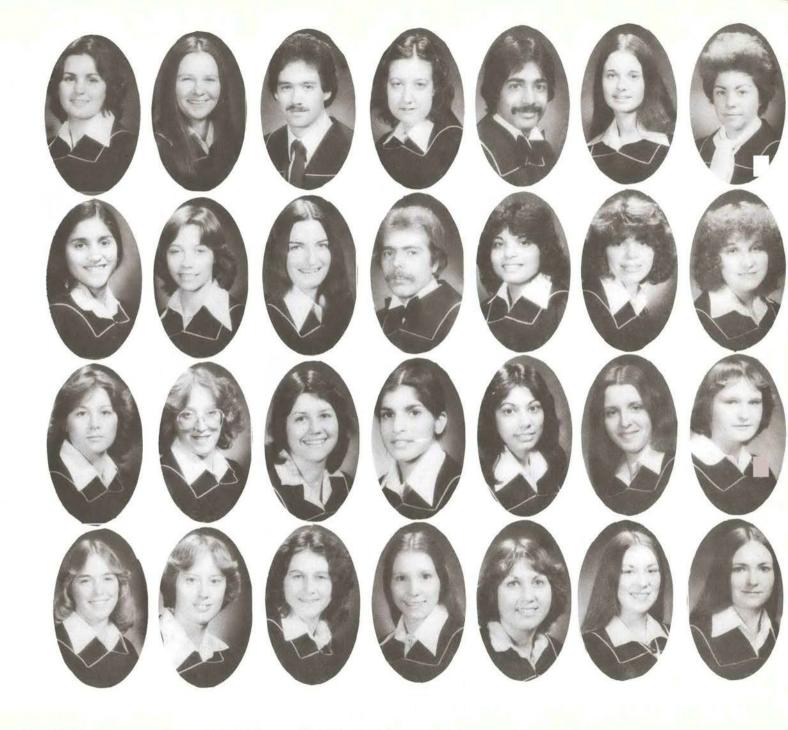
Conni Prangley Colleen Routley Pat Shaw Linda Snider Linda Soames Ruth Stephen Doreen Sullivan

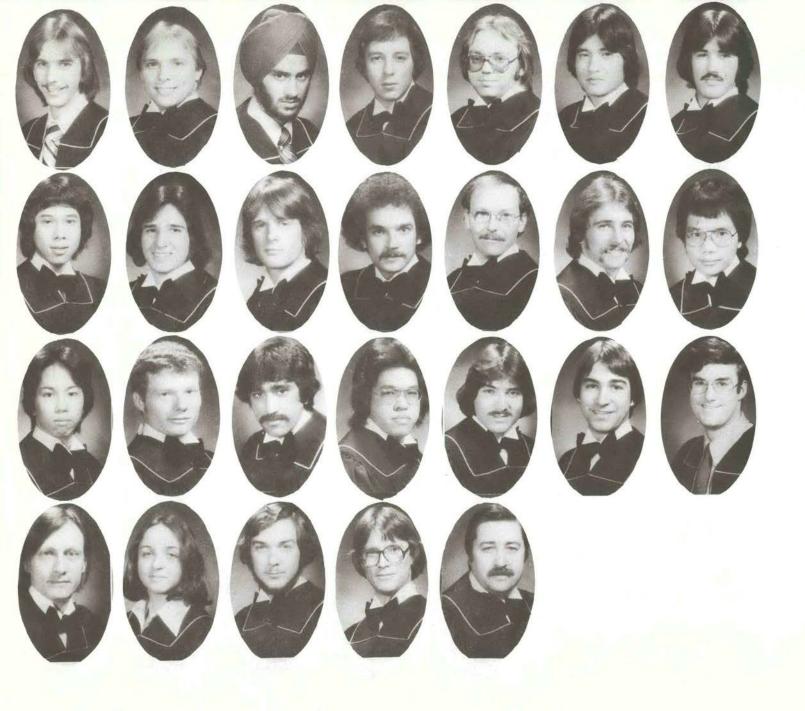
Charlotte Thompson Sandra Toporowski Anne Townley Dorek Wallace Janie Wiens NUCLEAR MEDICINE Michael Buna Ed Clunn Gillian Danby Darlene Denny Bill Dow Dawn Geiger Amin Hassam Rose Knight Laverne McQueen

Ameeta Manerika Cathy Mason Julie Scott Greg Siebert Najma Tarmahmed MEDICAL RADIOGRAPHY Terry Anderson Maggie Bailey

Deirdre Buckley Joanne Cossette Denise Egli Cindy Gill Shehnaz Hassam Tommy Lau Jackson Cathy Janovick

Patti Jenkins Bonnie Jean Johnson Judith Klontz Cathy Looker Kelly McDonald Nancy Morton Ann Northrop





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Paul Esau
Tom Holland
Mominder Hundal
Roy MacDonald
Ken Mulligan
Allen Shigetomi
Martin Williams

Daniel Yip FISH & WILDLIFE Ross Harris Steve Luney Jim Neuman Thomas Pendray Doug Tomlinson NATURAL GAS David Yu

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Veronica Aimone
Ken Buckton
Gordon Perimmer
ENVIRONMENTAL HEALTH
Cecil S. Woods

MEDICAL RADIOGRAPHY Holly Palmu Cindy Prokosch Maureen Rogers Pete Schuh Donna Shafer Gina Sim Suknbinder Takhal

Michael Vander Molen Louise Volkeryk Regina Wong Debbie Zarecki MEDICAL LABORATORY Susan Albert Janice Kearney Laura Kemp

Barb Kennedy Kaljinden Khera Sandie Jackson Linda Rkard Shelly Tiffin BIOMEDICAL ELECTRONICS Andrea Louie Robert Owen

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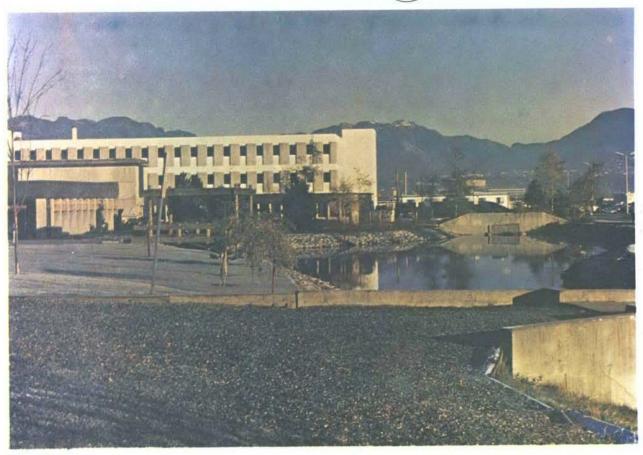
A BRITISH COLUMBIA BASED COMPANY AND A MANUFACTURER OF QUALITY SANITARY PAPER PRODUCTS

CONGRATULATES THE GRADUATES OF THE

BRITISH COLUMBIA INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY



## Back Pages





Women's Field hockey team

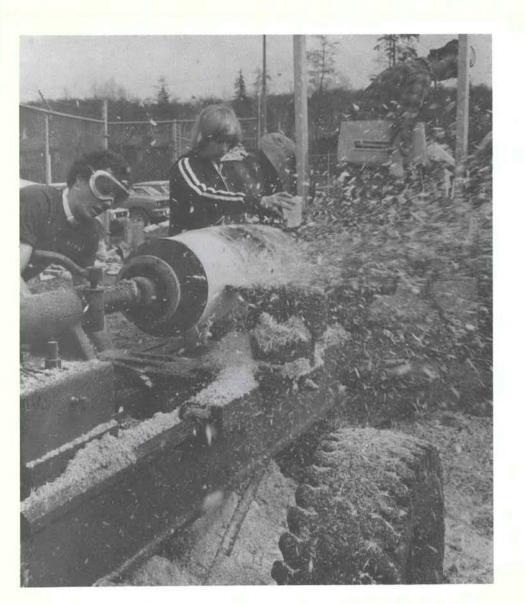


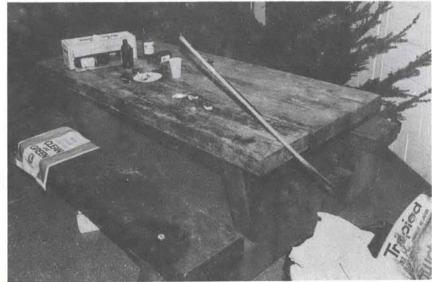
Cougar Soccer team

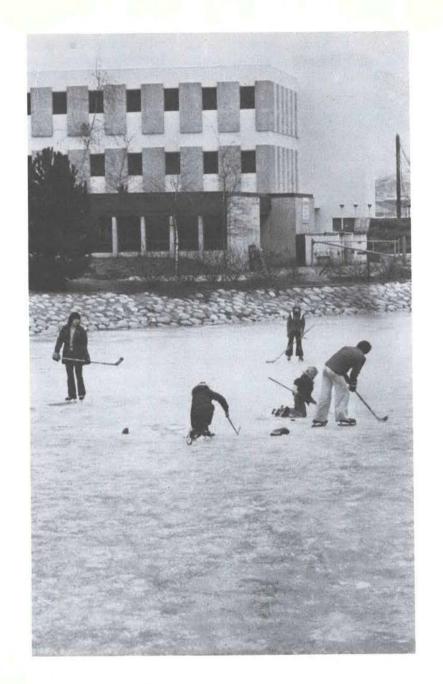


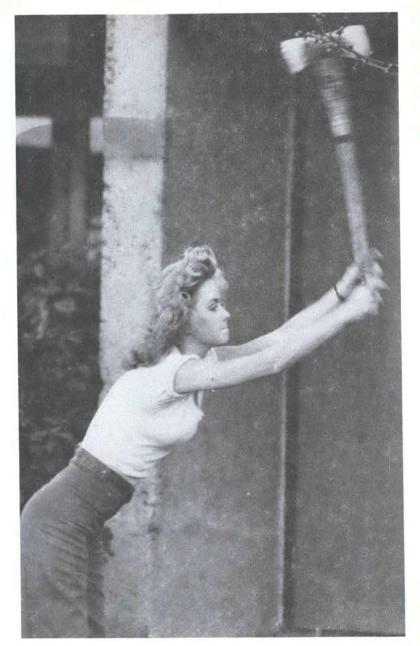
The public-relations picture of the year, by photographer Bob Dibble, shows Premier Bennett shaking Principal Gordon Thom's hand after the opening of the Maquinna residence last September. Shortly after the picture was taken, Bennett delighted the press by opening the fitness trail at the south end of campus, doing some pushups and jogging around it. Six months later, the photo on the right shows what was left of the fitness trail. It was being demolished to provide additional parking for the spaces displaced by the new PVI Electrical building at the north end of campus. One estimate states that \$10,000 went into building the trail, which lasted for one particularly cold winter.











## A History of BCIT, By Dave Sherwood

It was on the eighth day that the Lord finally got around to Technological Education. He was sitting around, wondering what to do for an encore, when he espied a businessman walking to Sodom.

"Hey," he cosmically thought, "let's do something for the business people. We haven't done anything for them in a month of Sundays."

Then he laughed quietly to Himself at that little

joke.

He spent the rest of the week wondering what to do. The first thing He thought of was outlawing labor unions. But He dismissed that right away, remembering how greedy businessmen were and how they would shaft the workers if He outlawed unions.

Then He thought about introducing them to a perpetual, unlimited, cheap energy source. But the Lord liked coal miners, so He chucked that idea.

Then He hit on it! A school to train people for businessmen. What a brainstorm! And rather

easy to do, too.

But the Lord thought the whole thing was rather menial for Him to do, so He looked for one of his angels to do it. He passed over Gabriel, who was too busy taking his trumpet lessons (this was rather early in the whole scheme of things). He passed over Lucifer because he had taken to hanging around Gastown, smoking pot and saying "Heeeeavyy," and "Whoooaa." And anyway, they were both too important.

He took a look at the cherubs, but they were

generally too small for the job.

He was just beginning to think He'd have to do it himself, when he spotted the very man. . . or whatever. Wacky was a very large, chubby cherub. He was big enough for the job but also not too important.

"Wacky," the Lord said, "do it." And Wacky

did.

Now Wacky was no ordinary cherub. He'd come up the hard way. Straightening haloes by hand until he had enough money to buy a small store in Oaken-noggin, on the road between Gommorah and Sodom. By working hard, and having lots of sons to help him, he gradually became the biggest halo repairman in Judea. So he was about ready to

take on something new.

Well, Wacky didn't quite know where to start. He went to the library, but since the world had only been around about ten days, there were only two books. Neither of them were on starting up a Technological Institute. (One was Ranger's Boy's Annual for the year one, and the other was Pierre Berton's story of the creation.)

But Wacky was a determined cherub. He thought about it, and scratched his head, and

thought about it some more.

"Buildings," he thought, "buildings for

classrooms and offices and stuff."

And because Wacky was a very Conservative sort of cherub, he had very definite ideas about how these buildings would look.

"Grey," said Wacky smugly, "grey and

square.

He got right on the blower to the architects . . . and right away ran into problems.

"Where do you want it?" said the head

architect.

"Huh?" said Wacky, uncherubically.

"We can't have it floating in midair," said the

architect, "it has to be somewhere."

Wacky considered that quickly. It would have to be near people, so they could get to it easily, but not in the city...that was where the student radicals hung out.

"Burnaby," said Wacky firmly, "we'll build it smack dab in the middle of Burnaby, near a

shopping centre."

And having made that decision, he felt better. But not for long.

The architect sneered slightly, ``...and it can't be square.''

Wacky looked horrified. If it wasn't square, it

was liable to look flamboyant.

"How about Gothic architecture," he said hopefully, "like the legislature, you know, all dark and gloomy."

"No," said the architect crushingly, "it's got to be rectangular so all the classrooms can have

windows.

"What?" Wacky spluttered. "What do you think we're building here, a country'club? When I learned my trade I didn't have any fancy colleges. I learned it by the seat of my pants. I'm a self-made man!"

"It shows," said the architect witheringly as he proceeded to draw up plans for a rectangular Institute in Burnaby with lots of windows.

And so BCIT was born, grey and rectangular, on the Willingdon complex in central Burnaby . . .

but not without labor pains.

By the time the buildings had been built, Wacky was getting the rep as a tough, no-nonsense doer, even though the architect seemed to be making all the decisions.

But the day came when the architect came up to Wacky as he was having his morning coffee and said, "Here's the keys, Wac, old chum, she's all yours."

He then turned around and left.

Wacky looked at the keys, and then back at the architect's receding figure, and then back at the keys. He was stunned. He didn't know what to do next.

Now about this time, He happened to take a look at the situation, and taking pity on poor Wacky, he created the Education Minister.

The Education Minister was a specialist, and like most specialists, he tended to look down his nose at general practitioners like Wacky.

The meeting was historic, the now-important Wacky and the new Education Minister met and exchanged thoughts, ideas, and policy changes...that is Brothers (that was his name) exchanged information, and poor Wacky just listened with his mouth open.

"Administration!" thundered Brothers. "That's what we need, Administration! Lots of it. Administrators comin' out of your ears. That's

what makes an institute great."

"Well, okay," said Wacky, "you're the professional, I'll leave it all up to you."

He was mistaken, for the world had only been around for a couple of weeks, and there were no

professionals...especially no Brothers.

Brothers wasn't such a bad sort, but he knew as much about education as a turtle knows of skydiving . . . but he was a good businessman. He looked things over and decided that the first thing he should do would be to hire a Board of Directors, except that this wasn't a business, so he'd call them a board of governors . . . excuse me, a BOARD OF GOVERNORS.

Well, Brothers was good at finding a man to do a job, so he did the accepted-businessman-thingto-do, which was to make a list of the qualifications he wanted in a Governor.

The list looked something like this:

should be a businessman

eshould be rich

•should be a hack (a political party groupie)

\*should be able to take Thursday's off and then he added one more thing as an

afterthought:

•might be good if they know about education. And thus set up, he went on his quest. He advertised in the Vancouver Slum newspaper, asking for applicants to come to an interview session the next day.

Now you should know, before we go on, that B.C. was ruled by the Socrabs at this time. The Socrabs were a political party. They were called the Socrabs because they never seemed to smile.

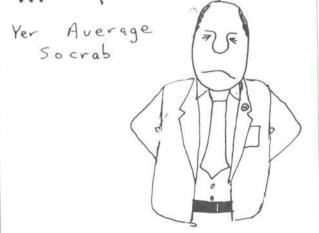
The opposition in the legislature was the in-deepies, so called because they always seemed

to get in too deep and lost money.

The head of the Socrabs was our old friend Wacky, now quite a figure in God's country, as he whimsically called B.C.

The head of the In-deepies, and Wacky's sworn

enemy, was Bob Strik-em.



Anyway, back to the story.

The day of the interviews came. Brothers set himself up in an office, and waited for the first applicant to walk through the door. He did.

His name was Dr. Eustace Farnsworth, and he was a former University Prof, and he thought he was just perfect for the job. Brothers, though, had reservations.

"Are you rich?" he asked.

"I am a former University prof," said Farnsworth.

Brothers wrote down "Rolling in it."

"Are you a businessman?"

"I'm rich, aren't I?"

"Can you get Thursday's off?"

"Sure."

"Do you know anything about education...oh never mind that one."

Brothers considered, and then leaned forward in his chair. "Are you a Socrab?"

'Sir," said Farnsworth, much aggrieved, "I'm

a former University prof!"

"He doesn't vote Socrab," thought Brothers, and then out loud he said, "We'll call you if something turns up," and then to himself again, "...like a washroom attendant, you socialist scum."

The next couple of applicants were also unsuitable. One had long hair, and the other drove a Tovota.

The fourth applicant looked promising. "I'm J.D. Bigwig," said J.D. Bigwig, "...the

J.D. Bigwig."

Now Brothers knew that if a man said he was the somebody, that usually meant he was a rich businessman.

"Who did you vote for last election?" asked

Brothers.

"I own the Socrab party," said J.D.

"Gosh," said Brothers, impressed. He didn't bother asking him the question about education...he was kind of bored with that one.

You're our man," said Brothers, and thus was the first Governor signed up to a two-year no-cut

contract with an option year.

And in this way, Brothers filled the Board of Governors with people who could do the job—the job he wanted them to do anyway.



## THE ORIGINAL BOARD OF GOVERNORS

The first meeting of the Board of Governors was an historic occasion, chock full of Pomp and Circumstance (at least, that was the song they were playing in the background). As the governors gathered in their boardroom, they were greeted by Brothers and (since this was a most important occasion) Wacky himself. Everybody sat down.

"Gentlemen," said Wacky, glad that he had lots of people to blame it on if things went wrong, "I endow you with a mission. A mission of the gravest importance. [The Board of Governors looked seriously at him.] I want you to do a job and to do it well. I want you [Wacky flourished his hand grandly] to build me a Flagship of Technological Education!"

"I thought we were building a school," said one

of the younger governors.

"We are," said Wacky testily.
"But you just said flagship."

"A figure of speech," said Wacky through

gritted teeth.

"Aaah!" said all the businessmen, who, after all, were not used to literary devices like figures of speech, not to mention similes and alliteration and onomatopoeia.

"...A flagship of Technological Education," continued Wacky, "that will breed our future Business, Engineering and Health leaders. Gentlemen! I leave you to it." (wild applause.)

Wacky left. He had other things to do.

The first thing the Board of Governors did was elect a Chairman. They elected J.D. Bigwig,

because he was the richest and most businesslike of them all. J.D. took over the meeting.

"The next order of business is how we are to be recompensed for doing this job," said J.D.

"What's that mean?" said one of the least

experienced governors.

"Money," said one with slightly more

"I think we should all receive an honorarium,"

J.D. continued.

"What's that mean?" said the least experienced one.

"Money."

"...also expenses."

"What's th ..."

"More money."

This was voted on and approved.

"And now the nitty-gritty, gentlemen," said J.D., leaning forward, "to make good business, and health and engineering leaders, we need to decide what the students need so we can teach them it."

The governors thought that over.

"What do students need in order to become

leaders in their fields?" asked J.D.

They thought, and mulled it over, and thought some more. With most of them it was the same. They hadn't really done anything to be a leader in their field, it had just kind of happened.

"Look," said one young, bright governor,
"we're all leaders in our fields. Let's just make a
list of attributes [he smiled at having gotten that
word right] we all have in common and that will

tell us what the students should have to be business leaders."

"Capital," said J.D. And so they did it.

They worked, and thought, and compared, and finally came out with a list of things they all had in common. They had written them on the blackboard.

1. All wearing three piece suits.

2. All having attache cases.

3. All having stock portfolios.

4. All Socrab members.

"Splendid," said J.D., "that's what we must give our students to make them leaders in their fields."

At the next meeting, the Board considered

administration.

"We need a secretary," said J.D.

"And about 500 other people so the institute looks like a hive of activity," he added.

"But what will they all do?" said that same

young governor.

"The first fifty will be the personnel department . . . their first job will be to find things for the rest to do."

"Teachers..." J.D. rolled the word around his

mouth like Listerine.

"Teachers!" another governor spat it out.
"Teachers," said another with a slight but
perceptible sneer.

"Well," said J.D. resignedly, "we're going to

have to get some of them, I suppose."

"Oh, well," sighed the sneering governor, "can't be helped, I guess." He looked morese.

"If they weren't always so radical...." said

one governor.

"And they always vote for the In-deepies, except when they vote for the commies...." complained another.

"And they always wear turtleneck sweaters and organize labor unions and drive Toyotas, and

Renaults, and Volvos...."

"Not our type of people at all!" said J.D. proudly. J.D. could never be described as a radical. He always voted Socrab; he always wore button-down collars and tasteful striped ties; he hated labor unions with a passion; and he drove a Mercury Montego (his wife had a Pinto). J.D. Bigwig was a businessman!

"There must be some way out of hiring..."
here he almost choked on the word,
"... teachers."

The governors looked at him, each with a long face.

"Think about it," J.D. remarked, "we'll discuss it next meeting."

Remember that bright young governor that had the idea of making a list of attributes that they should leave the students with? Well, that was Harvard Cribbs, of the law firm Moot, Fort, Cart, Fat and Poodles. Cribbs (who had ambitions of making the firm Cribbs, Moot, Fort, Cart, Fat and Poodles) was regarded as the bright and rising star on the law horizon. All the magazines said so. They showed him in black and white pictures with his sleeves rolled up and his tie loosened and a pen in his hand as he worked hard at his desk. And the caption underneath always said, "Harvard Cribbs—rising star on the law horizon."

Anyway, between the Board of Governors' meetings, Harvard Cribbs had an idea. Now, that in itself wasn't surprising. What was surprising was that Harvard Cribbs thought he had come up with the perfect solution to the teacher problem. He looked at it from all angles and couldn't find a flaw. He resolved to take it to the BoG (as the

Governors were known).

J.D. stood up. He looked awful. His hair was mussed, he had bags under his eyes. His hands shook as he drank his coffee. He really didn't like academics.

"Any ideas?" he said in a hoarse voice, looking

slowly around the room.

Harvard Cribbs put up his hand.

J.D. felt a bit better; he had read all about the rising star stuff in the magazines, and after all, if it was in the magazines, it must be true.

"Yes, Cribbs..." said J.D. hopefully.

"Well, the way I figure it," began Cribbs, "our problem is that we want somebody to teach, but we don't want teachers. No as I see it, there is a group that is even more qualified to teach our courses than teachers."

"Who?" said most of the governors, sounding

like a forest of owls.

"Business!" said Cribbs.

J.D. was thunderstruck. The governors were

thunderstruck. Even the secretary sitting in the corner taking notes was thunderstruck.

J.D. because un-struck first.

"But they don't know how to teach," he said.
"If teachers can teach," said Cribbs, "anybody can."

"That's right," echoed another, "after all, businessmen are the cream of society. We can certainly do anything teachers can do."

"Cribbs," said J.D., "you're a genius."

"Thanks," said Cribbs bashfully.

And BCIT was rolling.

The first year was a smashing success. Through their contacts in the various industries, the businessmen-teachers had an easy time placing graduates from their courses.

And even if there were problems...well, there

are always problems.

The students were given exactly what they could expect later, when they graduated. Extra marks were given for being obsequious (with options in servility, fawning and apple-polishing). Management and labor (instructors and students) had separate cafeterias, parking spots, washrooms and lounges. Management made all the rules until a few radical students organized a labor union (they called it a student association). (The BoG were going to kick the radicals out until they realized the S.A. simulated a labor union nicely, after which they used it as a training ground for sneering and shafting and playing dirty tricks.)

Students were required to dress in suits or, if

female, dresses.

Everything was going along just fine.

Several years passed.

The Board of Governors looked grim. They were discussing the latest developments on the political scene.

"Socialist hordes," quavered one.
"More unions..." groaned another.

"Pinkos everywhere..." said a third, in a horrified manner.

"I'm leaving," said one, semi-hysterically.

"Yeah," said J.D.

The room emptied in seconds.

J.D. went home and hid under his Mercury Montego. His wife hid under her Pinto. J.D. was scared.

The cause of all this upset was the recent election. A rejuvenated In-deepie party, under the leadership of Chubby Dave, had wrested the control of B.C. from Wacky and the Socrabs.



Chubby Dave was angry with big business. "They're ripping you off!" he told the people during the campaign speeches before the vote.

J.D. had a right to be scared.

And if that weren't enough, the students

started to revolt.

"The students are revolting!" phoned the principal (a minor flunkey) to the new education minister Eileen Left.

"They certainly are," said Eileen, with a

chuckle.

"No, I mean really," said the Principal (what was his name?).

"What are they revolting about?" asked

Eileen.

"They don't want to wear suits, or be treated like dirt, or have no say in their education ...."
(Goard, that was it, Principal Goard).

"Give them whatever they want."

"What?" squawked Goard, who, after all, was a Socrab flunkey still, "And treat them like people."

"Yes," said Eileen, "the In-deepies need the

Youth Vote."

And so were the students emancipated by Eileen Left, Chubby Dave, and the In-deepies.

Now, after Eileen hung up the phone on Goard, she sat back and thought the whole matter through. Everybody, it seemed, was Socrab. Hardly surprising after several millenia of Socrab rule.

She called in her aides.

"What," she said pointedly, "do BCIT's

Governors have in common?"

"They all wear ties," said one aide quickly, lifting his head to show his turtleneck.

"...and three-piece suits," said another in faded blue jeans and a Prince George Snow Golf T-shirt.

...and attache cases," pointed out another as he hauled some yellowing files out of a brown

Safeway Bag.

"That's close," said Eileen, in her best schoolteacher voice, "but there is something that ties these all together. Does anybody know?"

She stood up and looked at them. She took off her glasses and let them hang by a string around her neck. She sat down at her desk and opened her attendance book.

"Ernie?" she said. Ernie shook his head.

"Paul?"

Paul looked at the floor.

A hand shot up.

"Yes, Martin?" said Eileen lovingly.

"They're all Socrabs, Miss Lef . . . Eileen," said Martin.

"Very good Martin!" Eileen marked something down in her book, "...and what are we?"

"In-deepies!" the aides chorused in unison. "And what should the Board of Governors of BCIT be?"

"In-deepies!"

"And who is going to change the Board of Governors?"

"We are!" the aides' chubby faces were shining.

"Class dismissed," said Eileen benignly, as

she rang the bell on her desk.

The aides got up and filed out. As soon as they hit the door they broke up into groups. One group went to play softball on the legislature lawn. One group played kick the can in the corridor outside the legislative library. One group went to the legislative cafeteria to play jacks. One group set

about planning the ouster of the Board of Governors.

"It can't be done," said Martin apprehensively. Last time Martin had said this the minister had washed his mouth out with soap. It hadn't been a pleasant experience. He had a right to be apprehensive.

'What do you mean, Martin?'' said Eileen, putting on her glasses and opening up her

attendance book.

"We can't replace BCIT's Board of Governors." Martin hadn't wanted the job of telling Eileen, but Ernie had offered him two glassies and one of the biggest steelies he had ever seen if he would do it. Besides which, he was the minister's pet, and least likely to get punished as the bearer of bad news.

"Why not, Martin?" said Eileen, pursing her

lips slightly.

"They've all got terms of office that don't expire for a couple of years," said Martin, perspiring heavily. "I offered to buy them off, but they're all determined to stay. They say it's the cushiest job they've ever had."

"So..." Eileen considered, "...you're

dismissed, Martin."

"One other thing, Eileen," Martin said, "that Socrab fink Goard has quit."

He left.

Eileen Left mulled that last remark over in her head. Principal Goard has quit. Principal Goard has quit. Principal Goard has quit. Principal Goard has quit. PRINCIPAL GOARD HAS QUIT! She had the solution to the whole problem.

The next meeting of the Board of Governors was a far cry from the scared, hysterical affair that had greeted the In-deepies' rise to power. The BoG had realized that they were in no danger of losing their jobs. They had earlier taken the precaution of making a BoG term last twelve-and-a-half years . . . minimum .

"Well, boys," J.D. Bigwig leaned back luxuriously and blew some smoke rings from a blimplike cigar, "...we're set. They can't get rid of us, and we've still got the reins of power."

(J.D. Bigwig had read that phrase in a book. He was kind of ashamed at having read one, but one

night the T.V. had gone out right in the middle of Laverne & Shirley and there had been nothing else to do. So he had read one of J.D. Bigwig Jr.'s books. Right near the end it had a sentence from the dying king.

"I may be done for," had said the king, "but

they'll never get the reins of power."

That's where J.D. had picked up that phrase. Reins of Power-really neat.)

"Are there any problems?" asked J.D.,

expecting none.

'Nope, everything's going smooth . . . really smooth," said one governor. He was running a little to fat and was doing isometrics against the wall.

"Yeah, smooth," chimed in another.

J.D. leaned further back, until he looked like a banana split . . . the chair being the banana and his stomach the scoop of ice cream.

"Good," he said, "...good."

A knock at the door.

"Come," rumbled J.D.

Eileen Left walked in. She eyed the governors. She pursed her lips slightly.

"There are going to be some changes around

here," said Eileen.

"Huh?" said Harvard Cribbs.

"Harvard, if you are unsure of what I said, then you will say 'pardon me,' not 'huh.' Is that clear?"

"Yes, Miss Left," said Cribbs, cowed.

Eileen Left continued.

"We are de-lineating, de-toxifying and de-emphasizing the Board of Governors."

"Huh . . . I mean, pardon me, Miss Left?" said Harvard Cribbs.

"You are now not the top body at BCIT. The principal is now the overall authority."

"But Goard guit!" said J.D.

"I'm here to introduce your new principal. I'd like you to meet Tom Ghordon," Eileen gestured toward the door.

Tom Ghordon walked in.

J.D. dropped his cigar.

The man doing isometrics stopped. His stomach jiggled to a halt.

The Board of Governors looked at Tom Ghordon.

He was wearing a turtleneck sweater. He had a

Prince George Snow Golf T-shirt over it. He was wearing blue jeans. He had a Safeway bag full of file folders.

"Oh, no..." said one of the governors softly.

"The car!" said J.D.

All the governors rushed to the window.

There was a new car occupying the Principal's parking spot. A new foreign car. A new Porsche. Bright red....

The In-deepies lasted only three years, but by the time the Socrabs came back into power, Wacky wasn't around. He'd been replaced by his son...Billy Bungles.

Billy Bungles knew as much about running a province as Wacky had about topless bars.

Nothing, Zilch, Zero, Not a tad.

Billy governed by what he called divine inspiration...everyone else called it government by spur-of-the-moment.

Billy left BCIT pretty much alone. Unfortunately for the inhabitants of the campus,

his education minister didn't.

Dr. Pat BigEars was a brain doctor. A lot of people thought he'd unsuccessfully practised on himself one day. But nothing could be proved.

Dr. Pat BigEars had once been a Fiberal. The Fiberals were a party that always got into power by telling the biggest fibs. But when Dr. Pat saw that the Fiberals were going nowhere, he joined the Socrabs. He fitted right in, he just had to learn not to smile.

Dr. Pat made a good Socrab because he was a good businessman. He proved it at the first cabinet meeting of the new government.

The Cabinet meeting started late. The premier got lost. Somewhere between his office and the Cabinet room upstairs. They were one flight of stairs apart. He was eventually found in the press gallery, where a couple of journalists were trying to inveigle him into a shell game.

"You took the wrong turn at the bottom of the stairs, sir," said the Sergeant-at-Arms, who

eventually found him.

"Eh?" said Billy Bungle.
"You should have gone up, sir, not sideways."
Oh," said Billy. And they went to the meeting.
They got Billy settled in at the head of the table.

Dr. Pat stood up.

"May I have the floor, sir?"

"Sure," said Billy, looking down. It was a nice floor, he wouldn't have minded having it. But if Dr. Pat wanted it, he'd be nice about it. A shame, too. It was nice parquet wood. The wife would like that. Myrna, or was it Edie, or Evelyn, whatever. But Dr. Pat was talking....

"This education thing now," said Dr. Pat, "I figure there is one big problem. It doesn't break even. Everything should pull its own weight."

"I agree," said Willie Wonderspam, Minister of Human Resources, "everything should break even at least. Maybe even make a profit."

"Good!" said Billy Bungles, figuring that as

Premier he should say something.

"First we'll drop their budgets," said Dr. Pat, "and then we'll sell old desks and stuff to make money or something. Yeah, and then we'll put all the money in the bank and give it to people just before the next election."

"Sounds like good political strategy to me,"

said Willie Wonderspam.

"Yeah!" said Billy Bungles.

And that's the way they worked it.

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XEROX OF CANADA LTD.

Best Wishes, Graduates.





sort of commemorative volume. It has at various times been called the Nucleus, the Link Special Edition, Reflections, and Yearbok. It has at various times been hardbound and flashy and other times softbound and trashy. But it has always represented a sourcebook for graduates when they try to lift the shroud off the corpse of time.

This book is by Michael
Kluckner. Invaluable
assistance provided by:
Robert Owen, for printing it
and taking some of the photos;
Don Wright, for taking most of
the black and white photos;
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