

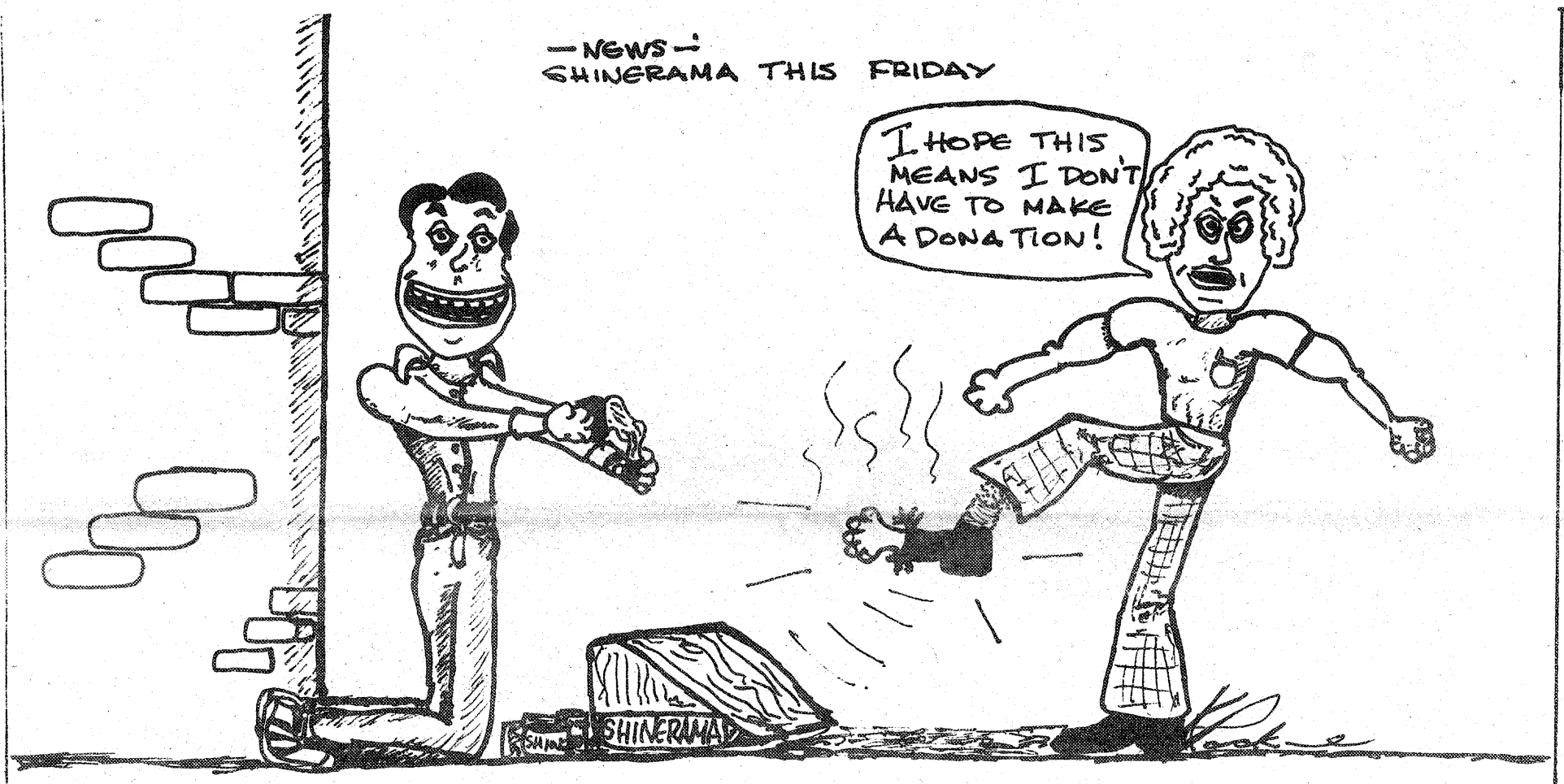
# NAIT TUGGET

Thursday, September 29

Issue 4, Volume 9

Edmonton, Alberta

## RAIN OR SHINE (erama)



Well it's that time of the year again when hundreds of NAIT students put themselves out in collecting donations for Cystic Fibrosis. It's called 'SHINERAMA' and tomorrow is the big blitz. You've probably seen the posters in the hallways or heard about Shinerama either through the Students Association or from a friend. Last year we had over 750 shiners out giving their support, this year we're shooting for 1000. The more shiners we get out, the more money we get for aiding in the research and development of a possible cure for Cystic Fibrosis children. All students are requested to come to the Auditorium tomorrow (Friday) at 9:30 A.M. At this time you will be given an application form registering your team (if you don't already have one), a shoe shine kit, and a designated area in which to put your team.

After you've returned your kits at the end of the day, you will be issued a dance ticket for that evening. The dance will be held in the cafeteria with the doors opening at 8:00 p.m. You will also be given two free beer tickets (per person) compliments of the NAIT Students Association and Labatt's brewery. I would also like to take this time to thank

Telecom for their time and effort they showed on Tuesday towards SHINERAMA

One in every 1800 children in Canada is born with Cystic Fibrosis. We need you and so do they, help support SHINERAMA '77. •

Rod Laliberte

Vice President

### KIOSK!

What is it? Where is it?

The Kiosk will probably be the most important acquisition the Students Association will receive this year that will directly effect all students attending this institute. The Kiosk is more or less a ticket booth where all the technologies will have to sell their tickets for all function's they will be putting on. It will be located across from the bank in two to three weeks. Prior to it being there all technologies selling tickets in the hallways must be approved through the Students Association. This approval will depend on that particular techno-

logies attendance at the council meetings. All technologies must attend 75 per cent of the meetings or your tech. can not sell tickets in this institute. The reason for this is to ensure council attendance. Lack of attendance at the council meetings means that the students aren't getting the information they should which will indirectly result in apathy in the school. Most 2nd. year students know what apathy in this school is like, it was here among us last year. But this years Students council I believe has strived hard to make sure that doesn't happen this year and so far we've had tremendous attendance and participation this year far exceeding any year that most veterans instructors and staff have seen here in years. It doesn't take much to send a different person from your technology to a council meeting every second Wednesday. If your one of the technologies that hadn't attended the last council meeting I'd suggest you'd better start so you won't be disappointed in the weeks to come.

Please get involved that's what it's all about.

Rod Laliberte  
Vice - President



SHOWN HERE IS DOUG SINCLAIR FROM LABATT'S BREWERIES PRESENTING A \$500.00 CHEQUE TO ROD LALIBERTE. DOUG IS PRESENT-

ING THE CHEQUE ON BEHALF

FROM: G. W. CARTER

SHINERAMA

In order to raise money for the Cystic Fibrosis Fund our students are now in the process of planning for Shinerama '77.

OF LABATT'S TO HELP NAIT KICK OFF OUR SHINERAMA CAMPAIGN THAT TAKES PLACE THIS FRIDAY.

They hope to be among the leaders, if not the leader, of Canada's Post Secondary Institutions in the amount of money raised on a per capita basis. This is an important event not only because it is for a very worthy cause but also because it engenders a good school spirit and sense of identity with NAIT.

continued on Page 7

# THE NUGGET

EDITOR — ROD BOYCE

## ENTERTAINMENT

Rob Frolick  
Terry Paholek  
**FREELANCE**  
Monica Richler  
Lorne Whyte

Don Henderson

## SPORTS

Rob Neal

**GRAPHICS** Kevin Pack

## LAYOUT

Aaron Ratke  
Bruce Mottershead  
Elaine Cartwright  
Don Pazder

## PHOTOGRAPHY

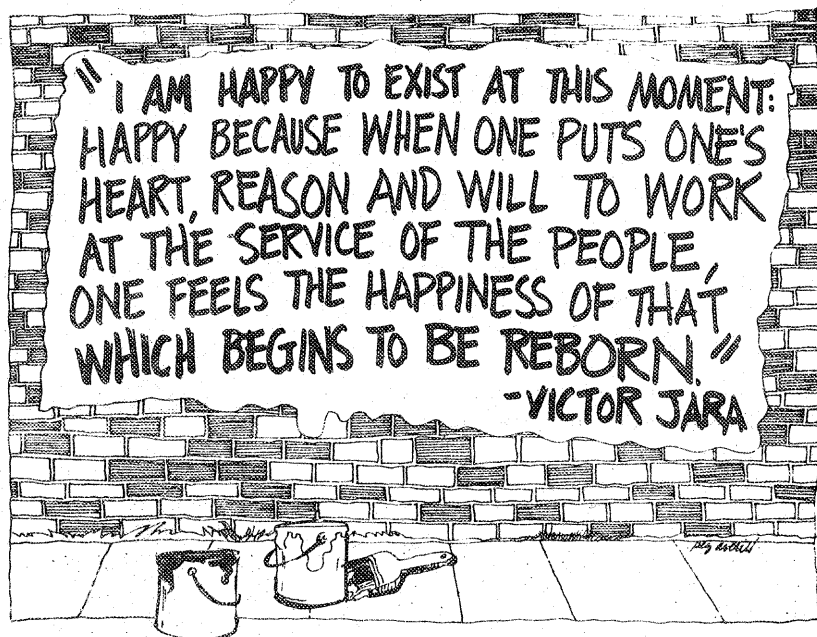
Dale Henderson

## ADVERTISING

Rob Hackney

# EDITORIAL

## Shinerama



Have you ever been sick? Ever broke your leg, or any part of your body? Do you know probably yes

Have you ever been sick? Ever broke your leg, or any part of your body. Do you know anyone who's injured?

Well, your answer is probably yes to at least two of the three above questions, and you like me know that being sick or injured is not the most pleasant feeling in life. Matter of fact its downright depressing and it really leaves a person not really feeling like he wants to do anything.

Well, a Cystic Fibrosis child is sick all the time and you know that being sick isn't any fun. So each year NAIT sponsors SHINERAMA.

What's SHINERAMA? What's it all about?

Well I'll tell you. Each year NAIT does its part to contribute towards SHINERAMA, by getting the students here to go out and shine shoes for a day. (They get off of classes). The money the students here at NAIT collect goes toward the Cystic Fibrosis children in the world. On Friday, students will gather in the auditorium, and after collecting their shoe shining kits, they will be dispersed in groups of 4's. These groups will either be made up by the students themselves or else students will be put into a group.

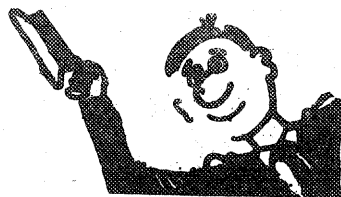
These groups will either be made at various locations throughout the city and shine shoes. At the end of the day, groups will turn in their money and in turn they will get tickets to the cabaret Friday evening along with some free beer tickets.

## THE AFTERNOON

Monday morning, around 8:00, 6 of the Miss Freshette candidates, Rod Laliberte, Greg Lesiuk and two of us NUGGET staffers went down to the parliament buildings. At 8:30, Premier Peter Lougheed came out of his offices into the hallway to get his shoes shined by two of the Miss Freshette candidates. After the Premier finished getting his shoes shined, he bent down and took the shoe polish and shined a small child's shoes. There's one thing though, this was no ordinary child. His name is Brett Armstrong and though he looked like any small child from a distance, once you got up close you could tell the difference. You see, Brett is a victim of the tragic disease called Cystic Fibrosis. Cystic Fibrosis is a disease that will eventually kill its victims unless a cure is discovered and the money NAIT students raise by shining shoes may help to discover a cure for Cystic Fibrosis. Every dollar we earn is a step in the right direction.

DO YOU NEED A BETTER REASON TO SHINE SHOES?

## Commissionaires Corner



by Sgt. S. Johnson

Loss of personal property from lockers, by theft, has been reported.

Some of these thefts might have been prevented, had the persons involved been aware of the use and design of NAIT lockers.

The following information is presented for the protection of locker contents.

There are two types of lockers in use at NAIT:

- (a) Storage of study material and equipment during class periods;
- (b) Storage of personal items during participation in sports activities.

Neither of these two types of lockers can be considered SECURITY VAULTS. Expensive and valuable items should not be considered safe or secure when stored for even short periods. Entry can be achieved although locks are fastened.

During any class period, the lockers cannot be completely relied on for safekeeping. It would be wise to carry valuable items from class to class. Longer periods-involving overnight or weekends - should be avoided.

Some cases reported revealed an uncertainty as to whether the lock was snapped shut.

Persons attending any sports functions and using lockers should attempt to hand-in any expensive or personally valuable items to a known visitor or to responsible sports attendants. Wallets, watches, rings, etc., should require more protection than lockers.

A point worth mentioning, people have reported note books, lost or stolen from hallways when attending class or having lunch. This is a poor habit and detection and recovery is impossible.

Report lost or stolen items to Commissionaires. This will enable a record to be maintained which will indicate frequency and area.

MAIN STORES have a Lost and Found department. Commissionaires dutifully turn in any found or suspected stolen items from this department. Checks made to this area may provide some recovery.

# COUNCIL MEETING

On Wednesday September 1st, the first council meeting of the year took place in the large cafeteria. The meeting was called to order at 4:30 p.m.

## MEMBERS PRESENT:

Bio. Sciences; Computers; X-Ray; Chemistry; B.A.S.; Medical Records; Drafting; Respiratory; Telecom; Electronics; Med. Lab.; Marketing; Architecture; Com. Looking; Combined Lab & X-ray; U.T.A.; Mechanical Engineering; Hydro Carbon; Construction Engineering; Civil Engineering; Admin. Management; Electrical Engineering; NUGGET; Greg L.; Wayne; Dallas; Rod; Scott; Greg J.; Cathy.

## NEW BUSINESS:

### BUDGET

### BUDGET

Cathy explained the amount of money in the budget and approximately what we'll be doing with it. Greg said we'll be presenting the budget at the next meeting.

### SHINERAMA

Rod told about the activities or Shinerama. The tech which collects the most money on a per capital basis will win a keg. Those involved in Shinerama will be excused from classes. Cabaret after in the cafeteria. Kevin Ferguson, Scott Simpson, Lorne Jardey, Wayne Johnson, and Art Hooks volunteered to be District Managers.

### KIOSK

Rod spoke about the Kiosk. All tickets will be sold from there. The reason is to ensure council attendance. Must attend 75 percent of the meetings or your tech can not sell tickets. Must register with Scott to use it. Rules regarding the Kiosk may still be modified.

### BEERFEST

Cathy explained how much money we made at the last beerfest. We made \$900.00 not including some of the expenses which Cathy listed. Discussed tech clean-ups after Beerfests. The next beerfest will be cleaned up by Hydro Carbon.

### PLAZA 11

Technologies situated in Plaza 11 will be allowed to sell tickets here and at the Kiosk.

### CABARET PLANNING

Tell Scott the date of your Cabaret, etc. immediately. Post-

ers must be approved and stamped in E134, and placed on Bulletin Boards only. If your posters are taken down, check in E134. On Friday, Sept. 23 there will be a Pub Time in the cafeteria with Micheal Lewis. Rod explained that we are considering holding a Monte Carlo Night on Feb. 12 at the Jubilee Auditorium. We would like reps to provide us with some feedback.

## LOANS

Discussed out loan policy. Architecture suggested telling

your class about the loan so they will be willing to back it up. Another suggestion was that we should have short term loans.

## BRIDGE BUILDING CONTEST

Building Construction will be holding a Bridge Building Contest on Oct. 1. All the rules will be in your mailboxes.

## FUND RAISING

Some suggestions were made on fund raising:

- a) Small techs combine with another tech
- b) Candy Sales
- c) Bake sales - see Doug Ray re: Health Regulations must have a license to sell raffle tickets.

## BOOSTER CLUB

The Nait Ook Pik will be promoting hockey games, etc., to get more participation. Wayne said we would like to get a booster band together. There will be an article in the NUGGET next week.

All reps should come out to Intra-mural meetings which will be advertised in the NUGGET.

Yearbook - Bring pictures down to the Yearbook Office of any activities your Tech does. Phone Zenon 477-4330.

## ADJOURNMENT

MOTION 2: to adjourn the meeting at 5:55 p.m.

MOVED: Admin. Management.

SECONDED: Architecture

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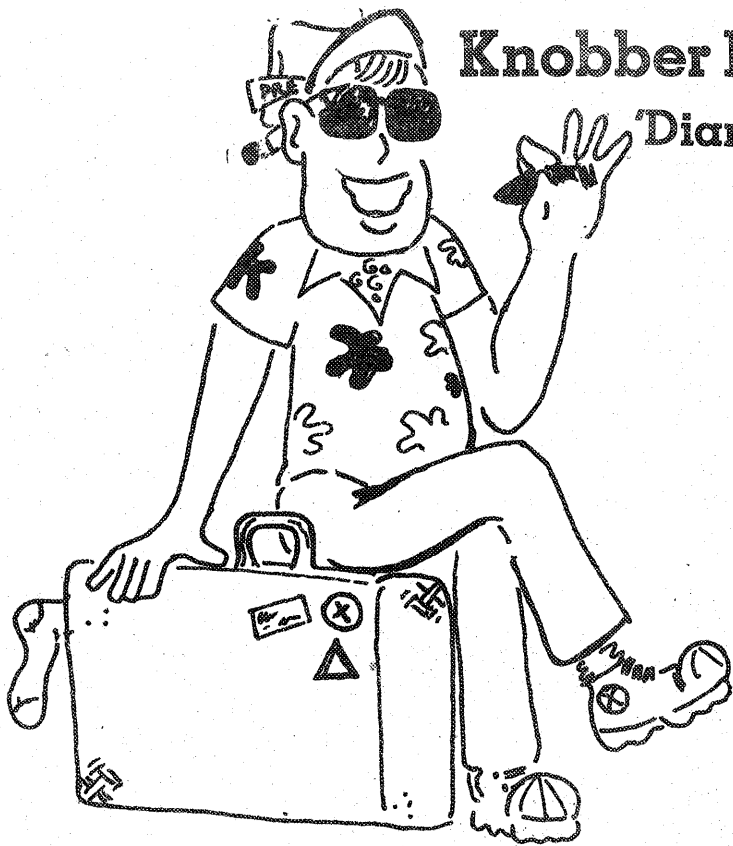
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## Knobber Bones

### 'Diary of a Countryman'

Yesterday afternoon Purvis came over to see us. When he came in thru the backdoor, Hoot met him and told him to get the hell out until he washed his socks. Purvis had the same pair of bright red socks on since classes began, normally that doesn't upset Hoot, but Purvis sleeps with them on too. Somepeople's feet smell, but Purvis is bad - like really bad. We've got a special place under the back step for Purvis to leave his shoes. They smell like something crawled in for anap and quietly passed away. Like I said, normally Hoot doesn't get excited about it, but he had a lady coming for dinner, and the last thing he wanted in the house was Purvis's socks.

Purvis was sitting on the back step, crumbling leaves between his palms, and looking a little dejected when I came out a few minutes later with a load for the laundromat.

"Come on," I said, "it's laundry time."

On the way down I explained about Hoot's lady dinner guest, and I think Purvis understood. In

any event, I kept up a real good fog of cigar smoke. Better Havana than smelly socks, I always say. Hoot wouldn't let me smoke cigars in the house that day, so when I got the old car out, I lit up a big one. Sure was a good thing I had a supply on hand. Purvis wasn't impressed.

We drove past my regular laundromat, and peered in thru the big front windows at wall to wall people. We carried on down a steady incline and found another. It was full too.

"Can't go back," Purvis said. "Hoot won't let me in. Better keep looking."

So we drove on, steadily downwards toward the river. We rounded a slight corner, the road fell away suddenly, and right now we were in a different neighborhood altogether. Dilapidated two storey clapboard houses leaned every which way. Here and there a door hung open. Roof shingles were tore away in great patches, and chimneys leaned, crumbling red bricks scattered around the base, some teetering on the brink of paint worn eaves. And round about these little gems, unkempt yards rose up in scraggy hedges

as high as the bottom telephone Here and there a top storey window opened to let a ragged curtain flap, flap, flap in time to old cars rusting down into cinder driveways. The whole neighborhood was sitting on a bend in the river, and I felt sure that one good shake would break the ground away, and float the whole works down the waterway.

An old man shuffled along the heaved sidewalks, shoulders hunched forward, and hands thrust deep into bottomless pockets. Here and there, a group of two or three old grizzles leaned on worn green mail boxes, ostensibly talking about something or other. And as we glided along, they all stopped, and followed our progress with slightly amused smiles.

We came upon a crumpled house with an old wooden flag pole in the front yard. It rose straight up out of the weeds, and ended in a wore out Canadian flag hanging limply against its rusty pullies. An old soldier was standing there like that. Maybe he wasn't real, but he sure looked it.

Further on we came to another little group of men, standing on a corner. When they turned slowly to look at us, Purvis started slapping his knees and singing out the car window at them, "there'll be a hot time in the old town tonight," and alternating with "camp town ladies, do da, do da..." They gave us no response.

We came onto another corner, with an old closed down confectionary store on one side. An ancient, rusty red Coke sign hung at an angle from the screen topped door. On the other two corners brick dwellings from the earliest days rose shakily out of the ground, like old, old ladies trying to get up for another cup of tea.

And on the third corner a hand painted sign that read, "Queens Coin Laundry" swayed on burnt out moorings.

"Looks like we're here," I said.

"Looks like we're here," Purvis echoed.

We carried the laundry in thru the old store front. I was surprised how new the machines looked.

In a few seconds the laundry was in the machine, and I was sitting down on an old chair, looking at Purvis who was leaning on a washer. He had the appearance of a man trying to make up his mind on a course of action that would change the world's history. Suddenly he kicked off his shoes, bent over and swiftly removed his socks, then hurled them into an empty washer. He looked at me with tears in his eyes, and I pointed at my box of soap.

An old lady I hadn't noticed was sitting alone in the corner, at one of the tables. Two knitting needles clicked and clacked to the hum of a s.dryer. She was making something out a royal blue wool. It seemed shapeless, like nothing

more than a big square. The thought crossed my mind that she was knitting just for the sake of it, with nothing in particular in mind but to pass the time till the cows come home.

She paid no attention at all to Purvis's antics. When we got the washer going he padded over to the small dirty window - Keeping an eye out for hostile natives I suppose, when he started to laugh.

"Come on over here," he said, "Come look at this."

I crossed the squeaky, uneven old wood floor, and looked out the window at the object of his amusement.

Down the way a little, well dressed elderly gentleman was walking serenely along the side of the road. A muddy little white poodle dangled and dashed at the end of a leather walking lease. At every mud puddle the gentleman waited patiently while the poodle crept up to the edge of the pot hole, hesitated, then jumped straight up, doing a perfect dive into the brown water. Then the little dog would crawl out, shake himself all over the long black coat of the man, and continue majestically on the next puddle.

The little dog did a few nice dives, coming all the while towards us. The gentleman paused at the door of the laundromat, and waited for the dog to shake himself off. Then they came in.

The man looked vaguely, strangely familiar, like a face one might see on the late news, or in the paper. He bent down, undid the lease, and the dog jumped up onto one of the washers. The poodle perched there, nervously, little pink tongue flapping and lapping at the man who was speaking tender wee words into the hairy ear.

The man brought a small package of TIDE and some bleach from the soap machine, and put the TIDE into the machine. Ther he put his money in, and turned the controls to NORMAL. The little dog jumped into the machine, and the man closed the lid down. We could hear the water coming in.

The little old lady in the corner clinked her needles together, and kept right on knitting.

I looked over at Purvis, who'd sat down on a chair across the table from me. His eyes were bulged away out like balloons, and he was sitting on the edge of his chair - looking like he was going to make a dash for the dog.

The elderly gentleman hoisted himself up onto the washer, sat down right on top, took out a paper, and began to read. It seemed like an eternity that the man sat calmly on top of the washer, while his little dog whirled around and around inside. We could hear a little head banging on the sides when the machine

was in the wash cycle, but when it

went into the spin cycle, we both held our breath. When the rinse water came in, the man climbed down absent mindedly, took the little package of bleach out of his pocket, opened the washer lid, and poured it in.

We both leaned forward, hoping the little dog would come out. But he didn't. Purvis, an old dog lover from way back, was in a killer mood.

The man closed the lid, and took up his former position on top of the machine.

I put our wash in a dryer, and Purvis went over to his machine. He peaked down into the gloom, and pulled out his socks.

"Mind if I..." he started.

"No way" I said.

He went to another dryer, threw in his socks; and started it up. On the way back, he kept looking at the man; and clenching his fists.

"What a pervert, what a pervert," Purvis was saying to himself.

The man's washing machine clanked and wound down. He folded up his paper, climbed down and opened the lid. He gave a shrill little whistle, and wonder of all wonders, if that little poodle didn't come shooting out of the machine like a ping-pong ball with a pink tongue, right into the arms of the man.

Well, when that happened, Purvis let out his breath that he'd been holding ever since the TIDE went in. And we both felt quite relaxed when the man stepped towards the big dryers, and deposited the wee dog into one.

Purvis just sat there, shaking his head.

After a few seconds, our load was dry, and I took it over to a table to fold it. Purvis picked his socks out of the dryer, held them up to look at them, then bent over to put them on. He positioned himself so that he was in front of the dryer with the dog in it. As he was putting his socks on, he peered in the window at the little dog going round and round. He came away muttering incoherently.

I took my time folding up my clothes, and before I was finished, the dog was dry. The man opened the machine, the dog jumped out, shook himself, then waited while the man put the leash on. Then they walked out the door together, without even a look back.

Purvis crossed the floor to the window, and looked out in total disbelief. There they went, walking along the side of the road. The gentleman waited patiently as the dog crept up to the edge of a mudpuddle, paused, and jumped straight up, doing a perfect dive into the brown water. The gentleman waited serenely as the poodle shook himself all over the long black coat, then they continued, the animal straining with all it's little might for the next puddle.

The knitting needles clinked us out the door.

As we drove up the hill, Purvis finally came around.

"What do you think of all that?" he asked.

"All what?"

"That little dog - in the washer."

"That's the Great Canadian way" I said. "Do it when it needs getting done, and don't worry about when it don't."

I suppose it'll be awhile before Purvis goes back to the laundromat with me.

October 1 & 2 at 7:30

## IT TAKES A RARE AND SPECIAL MOVIE



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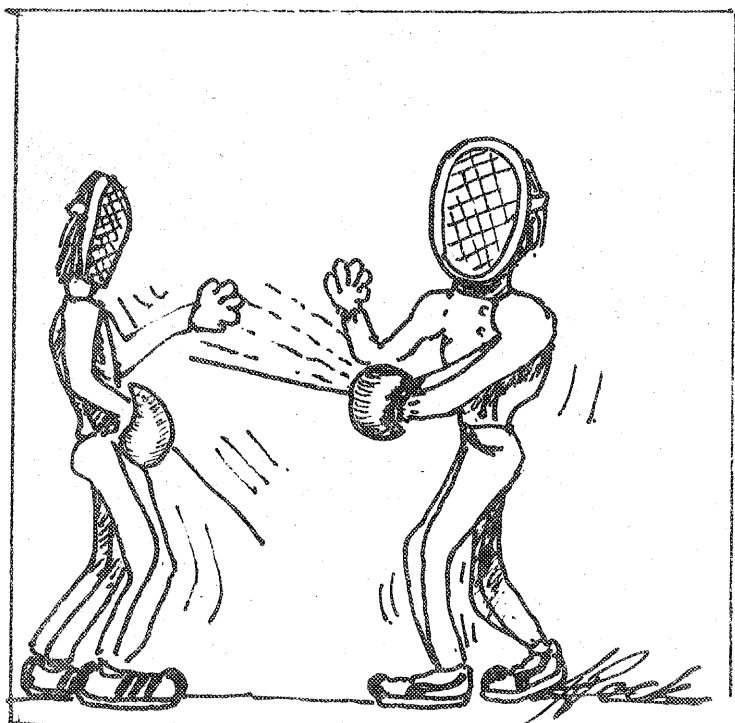
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LITTLE THEATRE

HS

# SPORTS

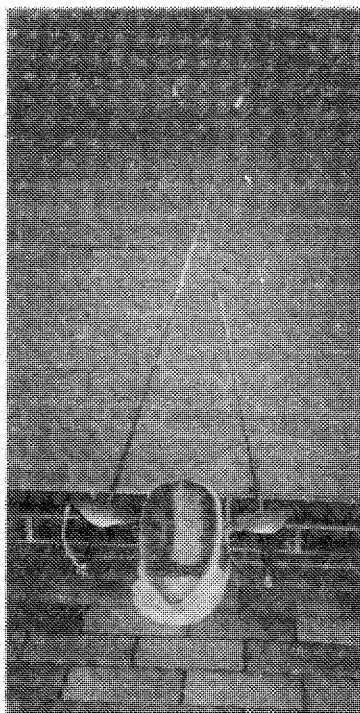
By Rob Neil



## ESKS Humiliated

The Green and Gold are definitely getting a bit moldy around the edges. The offense was pretty terrible against the B.C. Lions on Saturday night in Vancouver. Any die-hard Eskimo fans that are left have to be real die-hards because they are at the present one of the most inept teams in the present one of the most inept teams in the C.F.L.

When our Grey Cup pool and any others that are going on around NAIT start happening to me a favor, don't put your money on the esks.



## CANOE CLUB

Why should you Canoe Exercise, Enjoyment, beautiful surroundings and the feeling of independence. When you are on the water, you depend on no one except your partner if you have one) your own combination of strength, skill and experience is all that you have to get you along the path.

Any type of person big and small, old, young, male, female can enjoy and be good at canoeing. Canoeing at NAIT is fun and there is no real push for competition like some of the other sports. Which makes it even more enjoyable, the main object

Answers to last week's Quiz.

1. B 4. C
2. A 5. C
3. C

is to teach the basics of canoeing and maybe enjoy a few trips, tackling some big rapids around the wilderness outside of Edmonton.

All you need is yourself, NAIT supplies the pool to practise in, the canoes, the life jackets, the paddles and anything else that might be needed. (lifeguard). The club practises at Tuesday at 5:00 p.m. So any people that are interested should show up at the above times at the NAIT pool and take in the rapids of the Nait pool.

Barbara Hansen is the person in charge of the club, so if you want any information contact Barbara at the pool anytime.



## FENCING CLUB

Fencing is a combative sport, but one which provides lifetime opportunities for participation.

The object of fencing is to hit one's opponent with the point of the weapon on the trunk of the body. For protection the fencer wears a glove with padding and gauntlet, a safe fencing jacket, the mask should fit the head snugly, be well constructed free of dents with the bib covering the neck area and slacks are necessary to protect the legs.

From the preceding paragraph you can tell that fencing is a sport which requires a substantial outlay of money. But at NAIT you can use equipment essential for Fencing if you are a member of the Fencing Club. So in that way, if you take the sport, you can buy equipment if you wish, but while you are at NAIT you can use their equipment.

The instructor for the fencing Club is Les Klar and Mr. Klar told me that Fencing is a tremendous way to keep fit. For you ladies out there Mr. Klar sends a invitation to join the seven ladies that are already in the club. Football, Hockey are great ways to get in shape if you are a big burly person, but to stay trim and quick, fencing is the answer. And I think you ladies would be very good at fencing.

The club practises every Thursday from 5 to 7 p.m. in the combative room, S 8, there is no fee for the club. So all you people that have given the sport a thought, give it more than a thought get out and fence up a storm.

A special note: there is the NAIT open fort Tournament on the 4th of December, so any interested fans keep that date in mind.

# A GOOD HEAD.



## NAIT BOOSTER CLUB

This year we have an addition to the NAIT campus, that being "THE BIG OOK". This was an idea the Naitsa executive came up with to boost school spirit. Thus far the "OOK" has attended a number of NAIT functions ranging from the Beerfest to a tea with President Carter and the Miss Froshett candidates.

The OOK would like to request to you people who are musically inclined to come out to a band practise. This band will play at all home games of the soon to be Canadian Championship NAIT Hockey Club! Unfortunately we cannot supply instruments to band members. Anybody interested in playing in the band can come to a meeting in room E133e NAITSA EXECUTIVE OFFICES Thursday, Sept. 29, at 4:30. Please bring your instruments! For further information please contact Wayne Johnson (ATHLETIC CHAIRMAN) Grey 433, or phone 477-4327.



# ENTERTAINMENT



## Cookin by Terry Paholek

### Cooking

#### What's Cooking

When was the last time you heard a band (anykind) that really fried your ya ya's? If you can get in to a couple of the less discouraging places in town and fight the lineups you'll notice that theres a lot of other people with basically the same idea. Predominently a beer and peanuts town. I heard some good country and western in one of the northern bars the other night. Each passing beer was like a new dawn and halfway through the night I decided that the plump little lady on stage was pounding those cymballs better all the time. Even the crowd seemed to be enjoying it tenfold each minute. There were lots of cowboys and cowgirls having a good time throwing puns, jobs, glasses, and fists. All that ever happens at a rock show is people getting busted and the occasional schlop deciding that she would impress everyone all that much more if she took her clothes off. Anyway the city police usually seem to have the most fun of everyone. Next week we intend however to shed a little light on the rock in Fox Creek. Although its an annual affair or sometimes bi-annual affair there's still a lot of things we don't know about. You betcha.

Well enough garb. Back to local things.

We all noticed the variety of the bands in our local kingsway. It is here that our students are students are exposed to the evils of life. In this place libbers, bandits and NAIT students live (and some really do) in happy pandemonium.

The bands haven't improved in years but alas the management does everything it can to keep it from turning into the famous raging beast it once was. Pity.

#### VALHALLA (Studio City)

A soundcraft Board, two Harmon Kardon Citation 1600's, two stacks of altics, and a good sound bring out the Valhalla sound like it should be. A few things that you'll notice about this band. Very selective material. A bass

player who plays slide bass with his wristwatch. Very fast.

A lead guitarist who definitely has his stuff together. Two front ladies who master piano, flute and vocals all to the same extent.

the drummer. Probably one of the tastiest musicians in Edmonton. Great on volume and very well coordinated. Puts 'em in where you don't expect 'em.

The whole band could be compared to a finely tuned motor. If you enjoy tasteful music that is extremely well done, you shouldn't miss this one. They are definitely not your average rock 'n roll band.

#### CHEM TECH CABARET

I'm not positive because the Micheal Lewis pubtime seemed to use up a great deal of my energy or sabriety or whichever comes first. The whole evening was greatly enlightened by one young lady who was flapping her derrriere off the end of a chair. Wow you could just about get a whole cheer in there. Needless to say it was much safer to arsenate one's bridges behind one as she blew up into a frenzy of unrelenting anger. The night was kind of dead anyway. The Gates of Dawn get three stars for being the oldest rock & roll band in Edmonton. Its a waste though that they stopped buying new records in 1972. The latest tune heard was Smoke on the Water. Remember that song. That was just before Deep Purple burned down. However the turnout was good and I'm sure that everyone made a lot of money. One thing though was a great atmosphere and this brings us to the question: Is it love or chemistry? I say no. It was definitely the liquor.

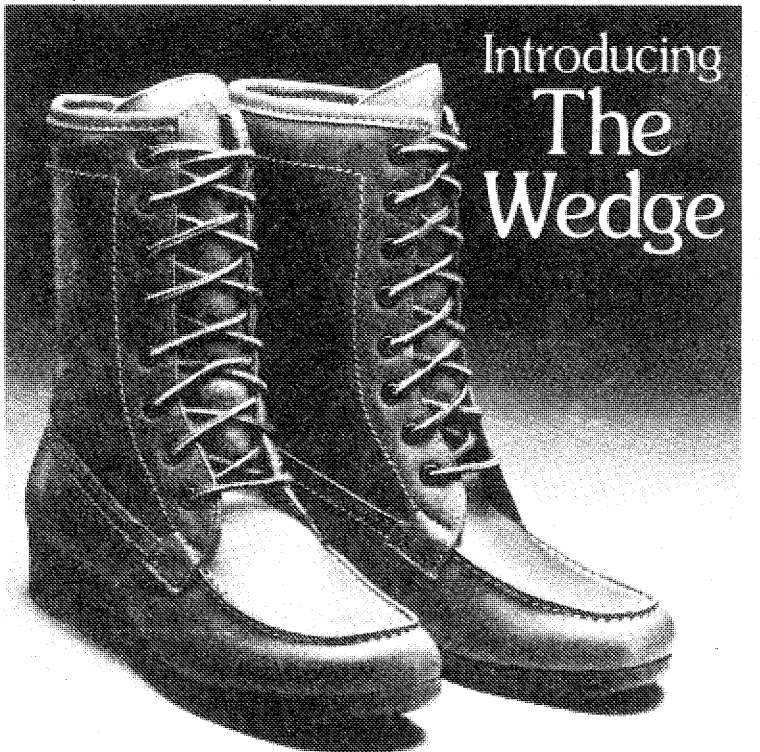
#### MICHEAL LEWIS

Micheal Lewis has been behind since the age of 6, but because of his drive to accomplish, he has carved himself a neat little niche in the music industry. In an interview with Micheal Lewis, I was amazed at the togetherness of the man. His musical aptitude and ability surpasses many musicians I have seen. if you were at the pubtime, you would have noticed that his only instru-

ments were a piano on stage and a guitar he had in his dressing room which he used to warm up with. His voice has a range of four complete octaves and he has a tricky way of breaking from a natural to a flasetto without so much as a guttural cough. However, I think and know that the setting for the performance was wrong. the room was too large, the patrons too boisterous. Maybe a quiet place, a coffee house or a small lounge, but not a NAIT cafeteria filled with 500 drunken, stumbling, students who didn't seem to care what or who was playing or even WHY. Maybe next time the NAITSA staff will choose a better performance for their belligerent bashes. Everyone freaked out for a minute when they feared that the beer supply was at an end but Greg Lesiuk had things under control and supply resumed in a few minutes.

In closing, I like to say that there's a couple of good bands in town.

Savana is at the Inn on White and Duster is at the Executive. If you get a chance, go see the groups in the Ambassador. They come complete with a lazer death ray.



## Introducing The Wedge

Roots goes to new heights to bring you our most comfortable sole ever... THE WEDGE. Made of durable, flexible rubber and topped off with this fall's most exciting looks in casual footwear for men and women. The Peanut Root, \$50.00



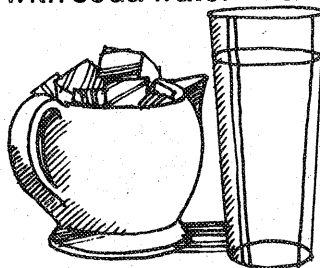
Roots... handcrafted shoes and accessories for contemporary living.

10219 Jasper Avenue

## What does Ricard taste like?

## Easy!

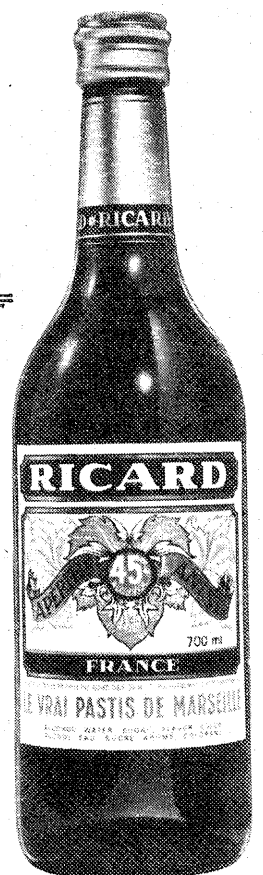
Ricard tastes just like licor... no, I guess I can't really say just like... but it does when it's straight (almost), but not in a... um, say a RICORANGE, with orange juice and grenadine (just a touch of grenadine)... of course, serve it with ice water... no, Stanley, no ice — ice water... and it does taste sort of like... no, certainly not anything like that. A Parakeet is altogether something else. It's made with soda water — and green Crème de Menthe



and it doesn't taste anything like water (and it has to be green Crème de Menthe)... But no matter what you serve it with, Ricard still tastes like... well, like... um... well, Ricard tastes like what it is. A Pastis. What's a Pastis? Well, it's made in France... and it

## RICARD

## a truly unique taste



## BYLINE

by

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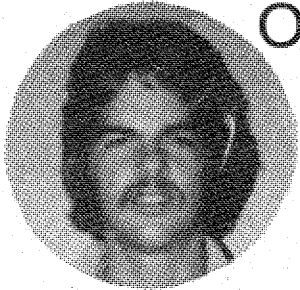
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A deserved congratulations to those few people who stayed till the end of the pub last Friday. Micheal Lewis, the performer that night, battled a shortage of beer and a shortage of intelligent understanding on the part of the majority of the overflow audience. He not only won that battle, but the hearts of those who remained as well. His piano set a fine foundation for a voice that displayed the clarity and range of a true professional. But to those of you who enjoyed building pyramids with your empty beer glasses, my most heartfelt sympathy. For only a hardened soul could have passed off the confusion it caused this BLINDentertainer when one of these architectural monstrosities tumbled to the floor. Spontaneous applause and laughter in the middle of a song is tough to handle for any musician let alone one who can't see why it's happening. If you come to these events to be entertained you could never leave disappointed. If you come to disrupt the flow of the evening, why not stay home with an erector set and amuse yourself?

As for the short supply of beer, it is one of those little nasties that you might expect at the first pub of the year. I'm sure (hoping?) the situation will be rectified by the next one.

Chem-tech middle weight finals. A warmup to the Ali-Shavers match was the most exciting offering of this post-pub cabaret last Friday. Scoring the fight was simple. Zero each, combatants, for making fools of themselves. Minus two for the klutz who KO'ed my table and contents. Better luck next time.

Guilty. Execution. DEATH. Words without meaning when the feelings aren't there. Alan Alda and Tahlia Schire (Mash and Rocky) moved me to thought last Sunday with their presentation of Kill Me If You Can. A made for television movie, it depicted the true story of Carol Chessman, condemned robber/rapist, and his female legal advisor RosaLee Asher. This intellectual tough and his undaunted lawyer weaved their way through entanglements of legal misfortune for twelve agonizing years seeking to reverse a questionable decision layed down in the mid '40's. For twelve years chessman sat on death row in San Quentin awaiting actuatuin

of his sentence. Ninety men walked past his cell never to return from that green chamber down the hall. In the end he became one of them.

Watching his death (yes, in technicolor) on television brought me all too close to the horror of a terminated life. It doesn't matter if this script paired with the actual happenings of twenty years ago. What does matter, is that our generation has grown up with this topic of capital punishment, and treated it as just that, a topic. Something to read about, something to talk about. We missed

the carnage of WWII. It's our parents who know the fixation of death to a face or a name. Can you remember the last person to trip through the door of the gallows in Canada? Again no names or faces. We have virtually no conception of how ugly and final death can be.

So here we are at an age of majority, deciding on an issue we cannot honestly relate to. Ottawa has taken a negative stand for the time being. But when the clock strikes, the final choice will be ours. Can we handle it? A heavy question. A heavy movie.

### PIANOMENTARY

by Joe Sourburger

Specifically speaking of a quazi commander of the keyboards, are Micheal Lewis. A darn-sight blind but never close to deaf or dumb. Mr. Lewis played excellent selections of the Eagles, Don McLean and even borrowed from his own contrived tunes.

A musician for all taster Mr. Lewis dabbled in blues, rock and folk. With an easy-going manner be conversed freely with the audience and even managed to

Continued on Page 7



Your kind of beer.



distract the attention of one or two of us for a sparse round of applause. Not meaning to downgrade the performance of Mr. Lewis but I believe people place their priorities so that beer holds the fore-ground, music takes the back ground and members of the opposite sex hold the eye-bound. While social gathering such as these are always a success, there was one minor upset which left about 200 glasses of beer unpurchased due to a miss calculation of beer ticket sales. But problems always have solutions so more tickets were issued. Thanks to the help of the Students Association the attendants were allowed to become further intoxicated before sliding into their motor vehicles to weave home.

In all a pleasing 4 hours entertainment and enjoyably tasteful warm beer.

Dear Techs:

Your Technology is cordially invited to participate in this year's edition of the Annual Bridge Building Contest. The date for this year's contest is Saturday October 1st 1976 at 12:00 noon and your participation in the event is welcome.

A copy of the rules and regulations is enclosed for your reference. A meeting for those who wish to enter a team will be held on Monday Sept. 25th 1976 in the Auditorium across from the cafeteria at 4:15 p.m. where any questions regarding the event will be taken up.

As noted in the regulations, a copy of your plan for the bridge which you will build must be submitted by Wednesday Sept. 27th 1976 at 4:00 p.m. to Room B1

If you do not enter a team please feel free to come down to the site and watch. Any spectator get a lot of laughs when a bridge collapses and the team involved ends up in the creek.

Hope we see you on Saturday the 1st. for an afternoon of fun!

#### BUILDING CONSTRUCTION ENGINEERING TECHNOLOGY

##### Objective:

To construct, test, and dismantle a suspension rope and stick bridge across Whitemud Creek in the shortest time.

##### Equipment:

Rope: Standard rope of any length or thickness, but which has not been previously prepared in any manner such as braiding,

knots, loops, markings. Wood may not be manufactured dimensional lumber or milled in any way; they may however be precut to length, branches, trunks, twigs and such.

##### Rules:

1. Areas will be chosen and numbered by the Bridge Building Contest Committee. These areas will be drawn for by team representatives before contest date, and during the contest, each team must see that their area is clearly marked designating their technology.

2. Prior to contest, all competing teams will submit the design details of their bridge to the Bridge Building Contest Committee for approval.

3. Teams will consist of 20 members or less, each of which must have a team marking such as sweaters, pennants, arm bands etc. Each team is responsible for its own markings.

4. One judge will be assigned to each team to assure close compliance to the rules. Each judge will also time the team.

5. All teams must start with ropes and sticks piled neatly and finish in same manner. (This includes undoing of all knots.)

6. All teams (members) will start behind designated line and finish behind same line to complete race. Two and only two team members can start on opposite side, but must finish in the same way.

7. No mechanical devices or tools, or manufactured items of any kind may be used, (including knives, hatchets, pulleys, soap, oil, etc.)

8. At no time will team members be allowed to cross creek on foot or even step into the water to retrieve a rope or for any other reason.

9. All team members will cross their bridge and return. (NOTE: Each team is deemed to consist of 20 members. If a team consists of less than that then 20 complete round trips will be required.) Also, there will be an emergency stunt in which two members will carry a third member on a stretcher across the bridge and back.

10. During crossing, no part of the bridge (i.e. supporting members, ropes) shall be allowed to touch the water.

11. If bridge touches water while a member is crossing he shall return and cross again.

12. NO supporting members shall be erected within the creek area.

13. An arbitrary "high water mark" will be staked out along the creek by the organizers to equalize the sites designated for the contest. Participating teams are advised to inspect the sites before contest day. Each bridge must span this area staked out.

#### Nait Instructors

Continued from Page 1

Accordingly, we do all we can to give it our full support and endorse our students efforts in this very worthwhile cause.

This is to request, therefore, that you excuse your students from classes after 12:00 noon on Friday, September 30, 1977.

Unfortunately, this cannot apply to apprentices or sponsored students without affecting their allowances.

It would be appreciated by the NAITSA Executive if you would encourage your students to participate to whatever degree they are able.

They are anxious to top the Sait students in the inter-Institutional competition. Let's give them our cooperation and support!

#### If the World were a Wheat Field

Excite me not with unfeeling ways of nothingness;  
Let your love, like your anger, burn like the ever-lasting passionate rays of a dying sun.

Touch me not with cold things of non-living;  
Let the touch of a hand create such ecstasy as the dewy fragrance of a rose may.

Move me not with fake words of emptiness;  
Let your eyes speak like the many voices of the wind whispering over the land.

I love a golden stalk of wheat, better than a street curb;  
I wish the world was one don't you?

Monica Richler

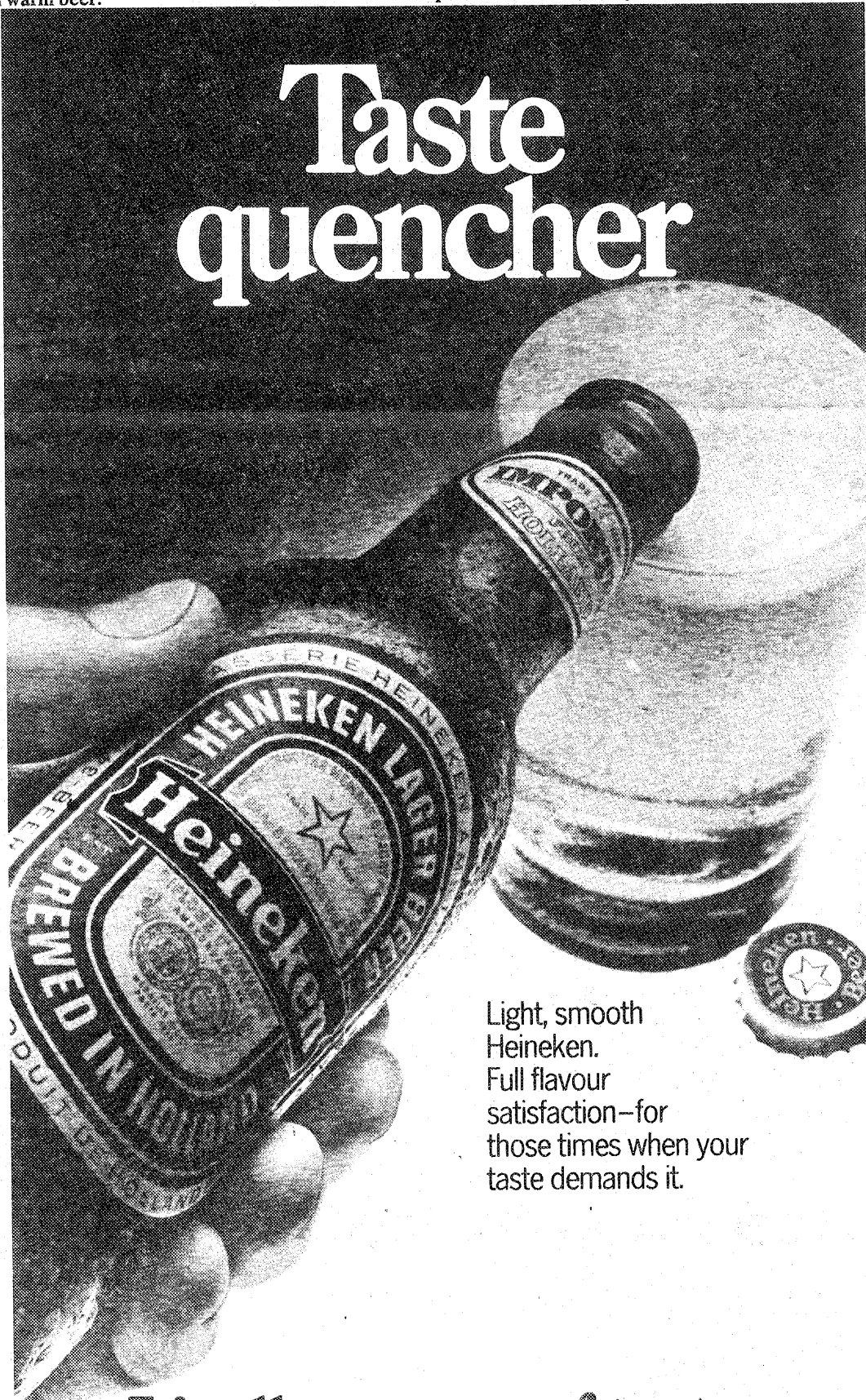
#### FOR SALE

Dodge Van, 127" WB 318 CID, P.S. P.B., Panelled/Carpet, 7715 - 76 Ave., Nestor or Orest.

1970 Ford, 75,000 original miles, body damaged, must sell. Drive away, good 302 motor and trans, rearend, body parts etc., 7715 - 76 Ave., After 5 p.m.

1977 Kawasaki Ke 125, never used on street, less than 700 miles, 6 spd., 900 new will take \$775 or offers, ph. 452-0902 ask for Mark.

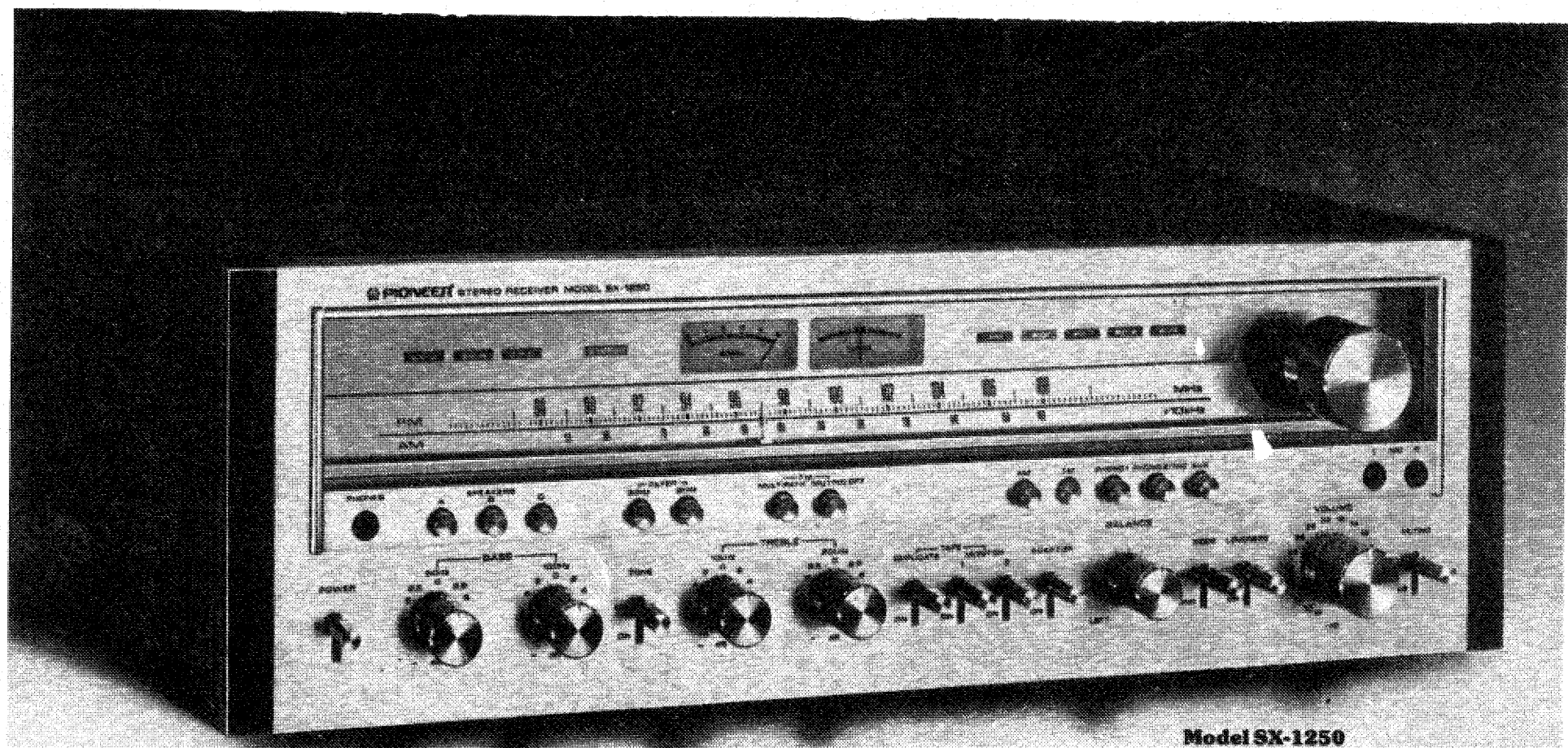
1 Gold ring with Pink Star Sapphire, Would finder please call 424-1441 after 10 p.m.



Light, smooth Heineken. Full flavour satisfaction—for those times when your taste demands it.

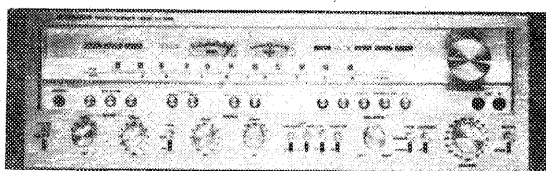
It's all a matter of taste.

IMPORTED HEINEKEN - AVAILABLE AT LIQUOR STORES  
Represented in Canada by Sainsbury International Agencies Ltd.

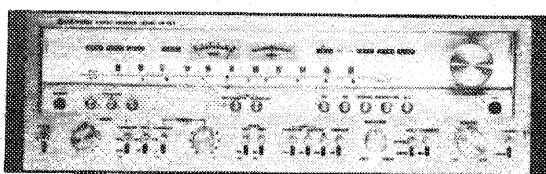


Model SX-1250

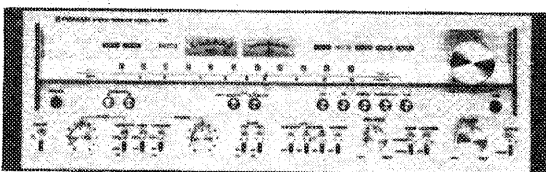
# The SX Series... Earogenous



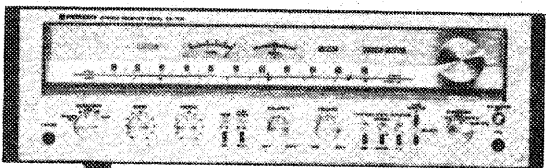
Model SX-1050



Model SX-950



Model SX-850

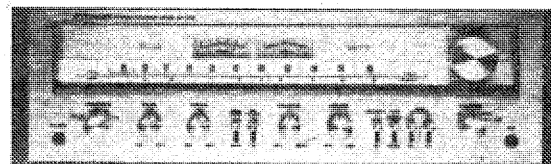


Model SX-750

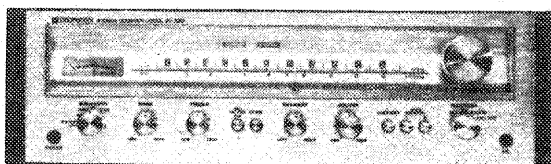
Before you BUY - ask yourself these questions: Does the FM tuner section guarantee high performance of spurious rejection and high sensitivity? Does it include the very latest in electronics for constant stable and top quality sound reproduction from small to large power output? Are you going to be proud to own it for a long, long time?

PIONEER's new and elegantly designed SX-1250 AM/FM receiver, shown above, does indeed meet all these requirements. It also offers mammoth continuous power output of 160 watts per channel, min. RMS at 8 ohms, from 20 Hertz to 20,000 Hertz, with no more than 0.1% total harmonic distortion. It is unlikely that the technical quality and handsome appearance of the SX-1250 could be matched by others at the price.

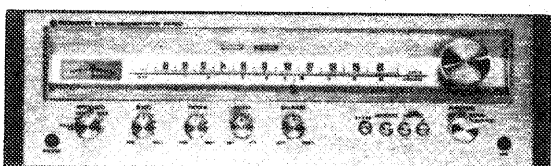
PIONEER's SX-1050 offers continuous power output of 120 watts per channel, the SX-950 - 85 watts per channel, the SX-850 - at 65 watts per channel, the SX-750 at 50 watts per channel, min. RMS at 8 ohms; from 20 to 20,000 Hertz with no more than 0.1% total harmonic distortion. The SX-650, SX-550 and SX-450 offer continuous power output of 35 watts, 20 watts and 15 watts respectively per channel, min. RMS at 8 ohms, 20 to 20,000 Hertz with no more than from 0.3% to 0.5% total harmonic distortion. Check them out personally - you'll be delighted.



Model SX-650



Model SX-550



Model SX-450

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