

NAIT NUGGET

Thursday, January 12, 1978 13

Issue 45¹⁷ Volume 9

Edmonton, Alberta



Well the NAITSA SKI TRAIN is chugging down the track leaving Friday Feb. 3 at 8:00 A.M. from (the main C.N. Terminal) arriving in Jasper at 2:00 P.M. It will return from Jasper on Sunday Feb. 5 at 4:30 P.M. and arriving back in Edmonton at 10:15 P.M.

The cost of the trip is \$80. This includes a refundable \$14 damage deposit after completion of the trip. The cost of the ticket includes.

- reserved room at the Athabasca or Astoria Hotel (max. 150 persons)
- 2 full day tickets at Marmot basin.
- Bus to and from Marmot basin.
- Bus from train to Hotel.
- Canadian National train fare, Edmonton - Jasper return.

Tickets will go on sale Thursday Jan. 12/78 at 12 noon from the Kiosk. You must obtain a NAITSA I.D. card for purchase of a room. Tickets will not be sold on a per person basis due to the trouble in assigning rooms. Therefore a person must buy the room.

Eg. 1) Room for 2
\$80 per person -- Total cost \$160.

2) Room for 4
Total cost \$320

The room must be paid in Full at the time when the SKI TRAIN ticket is purchased. It is important to note that not everybody will be able to get the room they want so you should carry an extra \$80 to pay for another person if you find out that all of your possible rooms for the number in your group are taken. Remember SKI TRAIN is sold on

a room basis only so keep (in mind a person/ or persons who might go on the trip if your stuck

for paying for a room of 3 when you only have a group of two.

There are only so many rooms of 2 per room, 3 per room etc. There are a couple of rooms with 5-6 people per room.

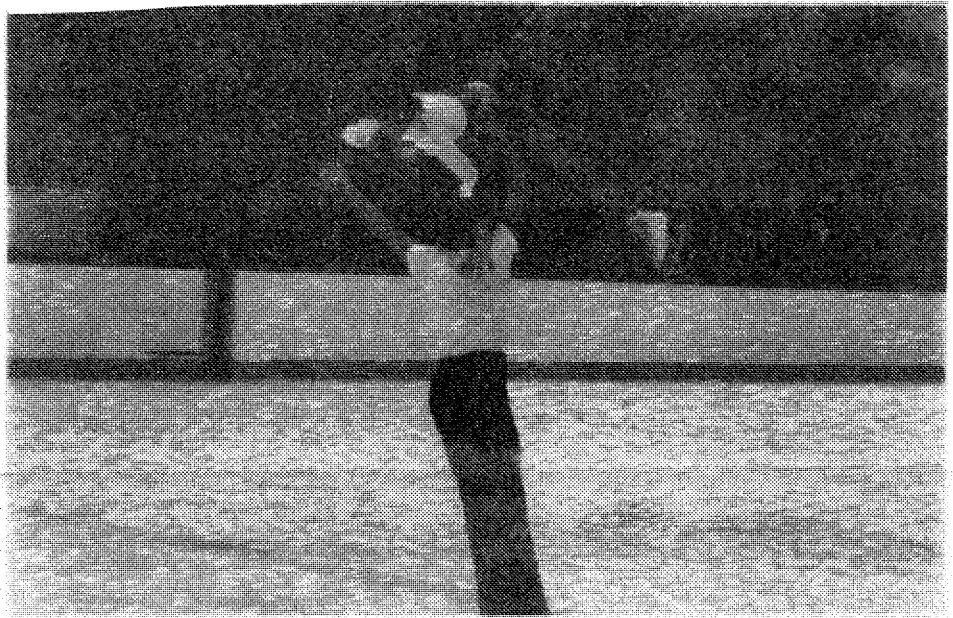
Cash or a certified cheque will only be accepted. There will be an Aquaintance Party on Feb 1 in the Auditorium starting at 12 noon. At this time additional information will be given with Labatts also showing a ski movie.

* SKI TRAIN T-Shirts can also be purchased a week before the trip leaves, from the NAITSA Stores.

SKI TRAIN ---DON'T MISS IT.

Rod Laliberte
Vice-President.

N.A.I.T. hosts figure skating championships



The Western Canadian Divisional Championships in Figure Skating were held last week in the NAIT arena. Good competition was the main feature of the event involving 100 skaters from B.C., Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The members of the Royal Glenora Club in the city hosted the event and ran the show smoothly and practically error free.

The opening ceremonies even started on time and the young skaters that participated in the ceremonies provided a glimpse of things to come with a splendid routine.

The spectators came out in full force to support the skating although the weather would have been enough to keep most people away.

For 3 days the competitors; mostly younger kids skated their hearts out in order to win their events, so that they would be able to continue in their search for fame and glory.

The winner (unavailable at present time) as well as the losers should be congratulated and encouraged to keep on in this demanding and yet very exciting sport.

Myself and others that watched the event might have seen some of the stars of tomorrow, for you people that didn't try and catch a glimpse of these skaters if possible in the near future.

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THREE, OR . . .

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LIFE!

MONDAY-FRIDAY
JANUARY 16-20TH

MAIN AUDITORIUM
ACROSS FROM CAFETERIA

Roll Up A Sleeve To Save A Life

NAIT NUGGET

EDITOR Rod Boyce

ENTERTAINMENT
Rob Fralick
Terry Paholek

TYPESETTING
Bruce Mottershead

FREELANCE
Frank Glutton
Monica Richter

LAYOUT
Elaine Cartwright
Gail Martin
Don Pazder

SPORTS
Rob Neil
ADVERTISING
Rob Hackney

PHOTOGRAPHY
Dale Henderson

GRAPHICS
Kevin Pack

EDITOR'S CHOICE

Farewell to Nova Scotia

So often when a person is on one side of the country, what he hears about another part is so inaccurate that when he does go to another side what he sees and finds are only a figment of what he expected. It's sort of like someone telling a story and by the time you get to hear the story the facts and details have been changed so much that the story you hear is nothing like the original version. This was the situation I was faced with when I went down to Nova Scotia over the Christmas holidays.

You hear over the news that the Maritimes people are living in a state of poverty, that they can barely afford to buy enough food to live from day to day on, and cars are few and far between.

Well Nova Scotia is poverty stricken for some, for some cars are only a figment of their imagination, and for some living day to day is a way of life. But for the mass majority, food is plentiful cars are as much a way of life there as they are here in Alberta and money to buy luxuries there for the same.

I suppose in Alberta terms, Nova Scotia would be considered a poverty area because not everybody owns new cars, not everybody has a brand new \$80,000 home and not everybody has a color T.V.

However if you challenge a Nova Scotian and ask them how they can stand to live in the doldrums of the Maritimes when the rest of the country would seem to be a better alternative at least in monetary terms and you will find that most of them will tell you the same thing. The standard reaction I got was that they'd been to other provinces and although sometimes the money for working was better, these other provinces didn't have the "Maritime feeling" to them.

It seems that the maritimes in its own way is probably the most friendly provinces to live in. The people seem to stick together and I got the feeling that I was in "one big little town" all the time I was down there.

A bunch of us went down to see the Voyageurs play hockey one evening and it's been a long while since such spirit. There was a band playing everytime there was a stoppage in play and the fans were always yelling about something. I got the impression that it didn't really matter whether their team won or not. I never heard one person from the Maritimes utter a bad word about the Voyageurs even though they'd been in a long losing streak. Everybody seemed to feel that they would snap out of it any day and start winning again.

I sort of wonder if this is not the same sort of attitude the Nova Scotians are taking about life as well. Their going through bad times right now but who knows, any day they might snap out of it and start winning again.

WONDER WART-HOG



by GILBERT SHELTON



SPORT REPORT

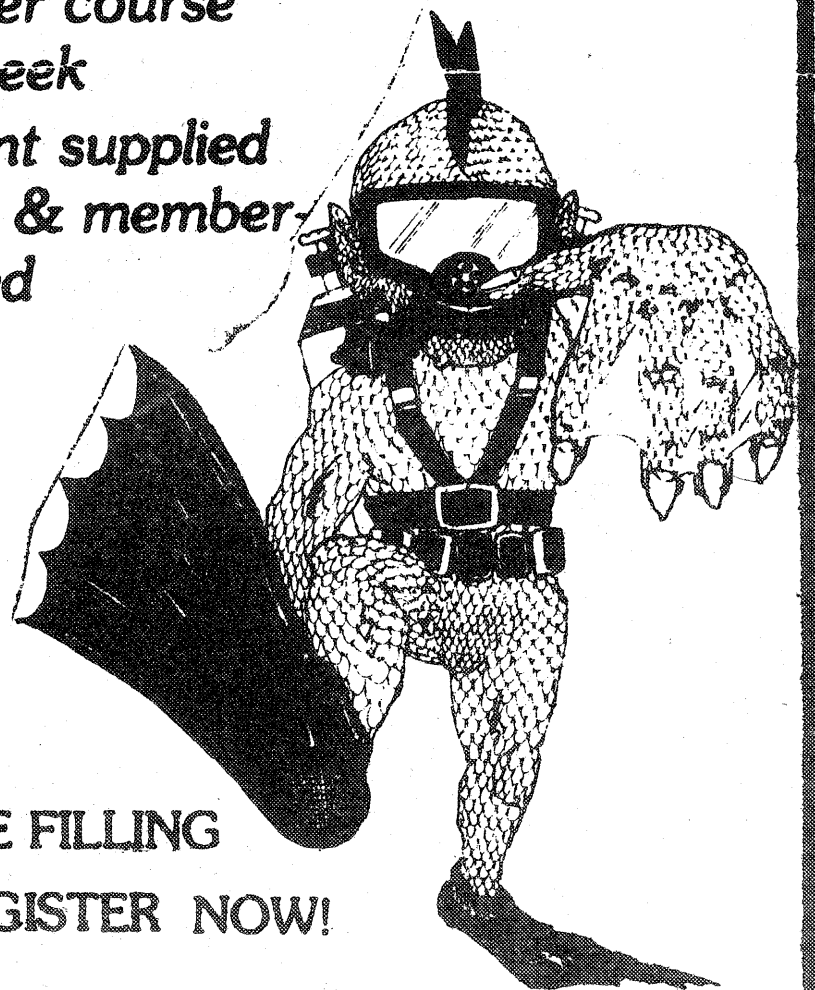


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LICENSED

Knobber Bones

Diary of a Countryman



KNOBBER BONES -as told to him by a real kook.

I suppose it began a long time ago, when I was part of the lower class streets of the big city. I felt locked in; like life was dead end, and there was no hope for me. The one day the inevitable happened. My buddy had been on his own for a few months, had his own apartment, and girls, everything. He invited me over to his little pad, and that was the first time I was exposed to it. Many's the time I cursed that day.

We sat on the floor of his dingy little apartment, rolled up our sleeves and he turned on. It was an old, second hand black and white R.C.A. It was late, and we watched the news. It's hard to say what I felt that first time. I was a little scared, I suppose. But I sure enjoyed the feeling, that floating feeling while the grey and white shapes moved around and around. After awhile, the news subsided, and he turned the set off.

All the next day I felt guilty for some strange reason, and it was like I was six feet off the ground still, thinking about the war, dizzying effects of the set. Then along about nine o'clock at night, I got the urge to go and watch the news again. The guilt subsided and was replaced with a sense of urgency. This lasted five minutes or so, then I finally got a hold of myself.

A few days passed. During that time I went to different furniture stores, and stood outside the big front windows, getting a buzz off the sets inside. But it was minor league. What I wanted was the real thing. The big T.

A few more days passed. I hadn't seem my buddy for sometime now, and I was getting worried about him. I went up the back stairway to his third floor apartment, cautiously checking to see if I was being followed. When I got to his door, I put my ear to the wood, and heard the metallic, fuzzy sound of the T.V. He wouldn't answer my knock, so I jimmied open the lock, and peaked inside. There he was, sprawled out on the floor, in a total stupor. I rushed over to him shielding my eyes and turned off the T.V. set. I half carried, half dragged him to the bathroom, rolled him into the tub, and ran cold water on him till he came around. He smiled faintly up at me, and mumbled thanks. I helped him to the bedroom, made him some hout soup, and waited till he fell asleep. God only knows how long he was under the influence, it might have been as long as four days. Thank God I decided to come over when I did.

After he had gone to sleep, I went out to the living room, and there it was. I put my hand on it. It was still hot. One flick of the knob would be all it would take. I began to tremble. My brow broke out in a cold sweat, and my mouth went dry. I whirled, and ran out the door, down the stairs, across the parking lot; I ran and ran and ran till I could run no more. Then I hopped a westbound freight train, and rode it till I could no longer stand the cold and hunger.

I found a job in the inner City of Edmonton and soon had my own apartment, and furniture. One day a little fellow came around selling tickets to something or other, and I bought one. As fate would have it, I such a miserable wretch as I, I won it. It was a 26" colour console T.V. They brought it while I was at work one day, and the landlord let them into my apartment. Those evil buggers set it up, wired in the antennas, and left it on. As I opened the door, that old metallic, fuzzy sound hit my ears. I was paralyzed for a few seconds, then I hurled open the door and there it was, staring right at me. "Let's Make A Deal". A black woman, frenzied, was shaking and strutting and screaming on the stairs next to Monty Hall. I was finished. I wilted onto the floor, positioning myself so that only my left eye would see it. Then I let loose, and whimpered in sheer joy.

As the days passed, I became slightly immune to it, enough at least to go and sign up for welfare, or buy groceries, or beer, or whatever.

I took to wearing dark glasses so people couldn't see my hazy

Continued on page 5

Reprinted from the Saint

Page 3

THE STATE OF THE PROVINCES

Q. What's the most popular deodorant in the Yukon?
A. hey scotch-tape pine cones to their armpits.

Q. What was the most-asked question on Toronto talk shows during the FLQ crisis?
A. "Is James cross?"

Q. What's the leading youth organization in North Bay?
A. "A.A."

Q. Why do they call Ottawa a small town?
A. Both city-limits signs are on the same pole.

Q. Why do men in the Northwest Territories drink so much?
A. So they'll be in fighting trim to for the evening's chain-saw fight

Q. What do Quebec mothers tell their children before letting them go outside and play?
A. "Be careful. Premier Leveque may be driving."

Q. What's the FLQ's latest terrorist weapon?
A. The postcard bomb.

Q. Why did so many Nova Scotians move from North Sydney to Wolfville in 1940?
A. They wanted to get farther away from the war.

Q. What's the bilingual word for Vancouver?
A. "Terminus."

Q. Why wouldn't Prairie farmers use wheat as a weapon?
A. They tried it, and it makes lousy bullets.

Q. Did you realize that Passover is a Quebecois holiday?
A. Sure-didn't you ever hear one say, "De las' time I pass over dere...?"

Q. What's the name of the movie they're making about Quebec after separation?
A. "Mon Oncle Sam."

Q. What do you call an organization that opens a new office in Montreal?
A. The Quebec Government.

Q. What happened after the Parti Quebecois announced it was getting rid of all English civil servants?
A. There was a net loss of three jobs.

Q. How does one qualify to become a member of Canada's Supreme Court?
A. Be a corporation lawyer specializing in drainage and seepage law.

Q. What's the quickest way to spot a Quebec driver?
A. He tries to start the car by putting th key in the glove compartment.

Q. How can you tell when there's been a major power failure in Montreal?
A. Hydro-Quebec crewmen are out going door-to-door, distributing pennies.

NAITSA PUB TIME

FRIDAY, JANUARY 13

featuring

P. S. & JAMIE

4 - 8 pm

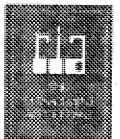
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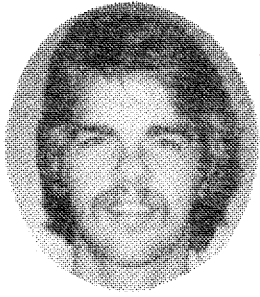
Institution _____

Academic Program _____

NN 3

BYLINE

By Rob Fralick



Item: A unique situation occurs at this time every year in the cinema industry. It invites the description of a visual blitzkrieg as the purpose is to overcome moviegoers quickly with an amazing bombardment of advanced promotion. Each major studio strikes out with one or two new productions and lures the unsuspecting with promises of historical inference. Witness Clint Eastwood's greatest...Joseph Wanbaugh's latest bestseller...Richard Pryor's funniest ever...etc. the adjectives continue on a scale equivalent only to the conceit and brashness of the producers. It takes sturdy composure and financial stability for the diehard patron to sort through this clutter of insignificance and uncover those few presentations that rate deservedly. Suffering through the infancy of The Gauntlet, the ignorance of The Choirboys and the boredom of Which Way is Up?, was heavy price to pay before the cherries came up triplets in The Turning Point, Close Encounters of the Third

Kind and Saturday Night Fever. Each of the latter attacks a specific point of human frailty in a manner relevant to today's consciousness. The Turning Point explores that time in each of our lives when we are faced with a decision that will ultimately and irrevocably affect our futures. It utilizes the medium of two ballerinas who reunite after twenty years of a rival existence. One has realized a greatness the other has left her career behind for marriage and motherhood. The present shows Anne Bancroft playing the woman in the twilight of her profession who continues to dance though only for those fleeting moments when it all comes together again on stage. She watches Shirley MacLaine's daughter blossom into a dancer of great promise and is reminded of the void her past decision has left her. In another light, MacLaine faces the haunts of a glory that might have been. Through the eyes of her daughter she sees an exciting future, one that she might have known. A bitterness is evident yet the satisfaction is profound. What is done is done. However...

Close Encounters of the Third Kind reaches into man's fear of the unknown. It offers a fresh approach to the reactions of mankind when confronted with the reality of the existence of extra-terrestrial beings.

The Jekyll-Hyde syndrome is given full exposure in Saturday Night Fever. John Travolta plays a daytime nobody who explodes after-dark on the disco scene. He channels all his real-life failures into energy on the dance floor and comes to excel at this one insignificant point. The reality is intense. More in-depth analysis of these two films will appear later.

Item: Eric Clapton is coming to town this Feb. 3rd. He is an amazing guitarist with a quality that moves up and down as fast as his hands do. If he's on it's the best, if not look out.

Comment: The movie Mohammed is due to open in town soon (maybe). This is the flick that caused so much trouble in the States earlier in '77. If I remember correctly a group of terrorists seized a number of hostages in New York and demanded that the film be cancelled at all the theatres it was showing at. One hostage was murdered and all perpetrators received lengthy prison terms. Tough to imagine the content of any picture moving none but the deranged to actions so violent. Then maybe the P.R. man had a novel idea...

4x



ANOTHER NEW YEARS EVE, OR JUST ANOTHER SATURDAY NIGHT?



**FRANK
GLUTTON**

'Dis is the
Way I seen
it'

LADIES AND GERMS: FRANK GLUTTON "EXECRABLE" IS PLEASED TO ANNOUNCE THAT HE IS ALIVE AND DOING WELL AND WILL BE AROUND FOR ANOTHER YEAR OF NASTIES. THEREFORE PREPARE YOUR BODIES CAUSE OL' FRANKS GOING TO BE AS BAD AS EVER.

Every New Years' Eve somebody comes up to Ol Frank and says, "Are you going to make any New Years resolutions"? And every year I tell them that I won't keep them anyways so why make any. They in turn tell me that its tradition and that I got to make at least one New Years resolution. Well as usually after a bit of lobbying back and forth I give in and end up promising I'll do such and such different than I did last year or else that I promise I'll quit smoking or something.

Take this year for instance, I outdid myself and make FIVE New Years resolutions!(She was pretty and persuasive)!!! Within fifteen minutes, (900 seconds) I had broken three out of my five New Years resolutions. Theres no doubt in my mind that I'm going to break at least one more before the years out either. However I know for a fact that I won't break the last one until next year because I promised myself that next yea I'm not going to make any more New Years resolutions.

I think that I hate New Years, cept for all the kissing and drinking and fooling around with all them prudie ladies.

In case you're wondering how our ever loving Oaks did in their own Hockey tournament over the festive season, wonder no longer. They LOST. They finished in fifth place in a four team tournament. I think I can understand why Doug Malech quit the team now.

I've started to prepare my "Scratches and Selections" list already and I would think it would be safe to say that you will see it in this column within the next month or so unless the Oops, I mean Oaks make a drastic improvement and try to win a game for once.

LOVE IT OR LEAVE IT: I understand that theres a certain 2nd year Business student who can be seen quite frequently around the BAS office upstairs on the sixth floor as well as down at most of the council meetings. You know who I'm talking about, he's about 5'6", weighs around 130 lbs and wears a beard and mustach and he ran against Scott McConnell for the Social Convenor position in the Student Association elections last year.

It seems that this certain gentleman has been suggesting that he could be me better than I could be me. He even offered to take over and start writing MY COLUMN UNDER MY NAME!! Well Ol Franks been insulted before and he's been insulted before, but that has got to be the ultimate insult. But Ol Franks cool and I'm not going to get upset about it. No Sirree. Instead I have decided that I'm going to give my counterpart my ultimate in awards.

To Sidney Kermanny I give you my first and maybe only SUPER "Drip" of the year award for having courage posie and all that crap.

KNOBBER BONES

Continued from page 3

eyes. But I know that they knew what I was. I could tell by the way they looked at me, and laughed. Pretty soon I couldn't stand going out no more. It was too big of a strain. I lost weight, and had the permanent shakes. But as long as I had my set, I was happy.

But it broke down last week and that's how I met Knobber. I guess he work's part time as a T.V. repair man. He's helped me seven whole days, and I haven't hit the switch once. I hope that I'll be able to stay off it now.

KNOBBER'S NOTE: He ran away yesterday. I found him downtown, standing in front of a furniture store window. When he saw me coming, he ran, and I couldn't catch him. Here's hoping the nut goes back to Toronto.

The true meaning of Christmas

reprinted from the Argosy Weekly

One again the Christmas spirit is sweeping over the campus. As one looks around the town, or watches T.V., one soon realizes that Christmas can mean different things to different people. To some it means parties, numerous gifts, and family gatherings, to others it is a time to relax or to make larger profits. But is this all there is to Christmas?

Christmas, as it is now called, was first celebrated in Rome in the fourth century to commemorate the birth of Christ. The historical account of this event can be found in the New Testament.

"This was the way that Jesus Christ was born. His mother Mary was engaged to Joseph, but before they were married she found out that she was going to have a baby by the Holy Spirit. Joseph, to whom she was engaged, was a man who always did what was right, but he did not want to disgrace Mary publicly, so he made plans to break the engagement secretly. While he was thinking about this, an angel of the Lord appeared to him in a dream and said, "Joseph, descendant of David, do not be afraid to take Mary to be your wife. For it is by the Holy Spirit that she has conceived. She will give birth to a son and you will name him Jesus - because he will save his people from their sins."

"Now all this happened in order to make come true what the Lord had said through the prophet, "The virgin will conceive and give birth to a son, and he will be called Emmanuel" (which means "God is with us.") so when Joseph woke up he did what the angel of the Lord had told him to do and married Mary". (Matthew 1:8-24)

"She gave birth to her first son, wrapped him in cloths and laid him in a manger-there was no room for them to stay in the inn."

"There were some shepards in that part of the country who were spending the night in the fields, taking care of their flocks. An angel of the Lord appeared to them, and the glory of the Lord shone over them. They were terribly afraid, but he angel said to them, "Don't be afraid! I am here with good news for you, which will bring great joy to all the people. This very day in David's town your Savior was born-Christ the Lord! What will prove it to you is this: You will find a baby wrapped in cloths and lying in a manger."

"Suddenly a great army of heaven's angels APPEARED WITH THE ANGEL, SINGING PRAISES TO God, "Glory to God in the highest heaven, and peace on earth to those with whom he is pleased!" (Luke 2:7-14)

Thus the true meaning of Christmas is 1) The good news that God himself has come to us in the form of the man, Jesus Christ.

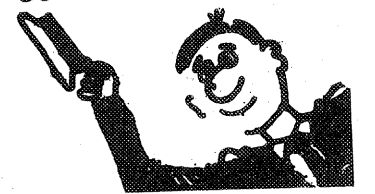
"Christ Jesus...although he existed in the form of God, he did not regard equality with God a thing to be grasped, but emptied himself, taking the form of a bondservant, and being made in the likeness of men. And being found in the appearance as man, he humbled himself by becoming obedient to the point of death, even death on a cross." (Philippians 2:5-8)

(2) God's most wonderful gift to us: "For God loved the world so much that he gave his only son, so that everyone who believes in him may not die but have eternal life." (John 3:16) For sin pays its wage-death; but God's free gift if eternal life in union with Christ Jesus our Lord" (Romans 6:23)

Christmas can mean forgiveness of sin and abundant new life for all who know Jesus as their personal Saviour and Lord. It is unfortunate that those who do not have this personal Saviour and Lord. It is unfortunate that those who do not have this personal relationship with Jesus miss out on the fullness of Christmas as it was meant to be.

If you have never experienced the true meaning of Christmas, why not make this Christmas a very special one by receiving Christ into your life, thus getting God's gift to you?

Commissionaires Corner



PARKING LOT PATROLS

By MWO J.H. JOHNSTON

Patrols will be made each working day on all parking lots.

Vehicles without decals affixed to the lower corner of the rear window - which designates proof of parking and renting a stall - will be fined.

This procedure must be adopted to protect those stalls of which renters do wish to have available.

Passenger drop-off and pick-up point is on 106 St., on the street side of the flags. This will prevent the start of any buildup of vehicles in the main lot lane-way. ALL are asked to refrain from using the parking lot for this purpose.

Staff and students are not allowed parking in the visitors stalls (MAIN LOT) during week-days. Should an attempt be made to park, the Commissionaire on duty will be forced to refuse parking and recommend where to park.

Any Queries regarding parking -ASK A COMMISSIONAIRE ON DUTY.

OOK'S CHOICE:

NEW YORK

**STEAK & PIZZA
FANS OF THE WEEK**



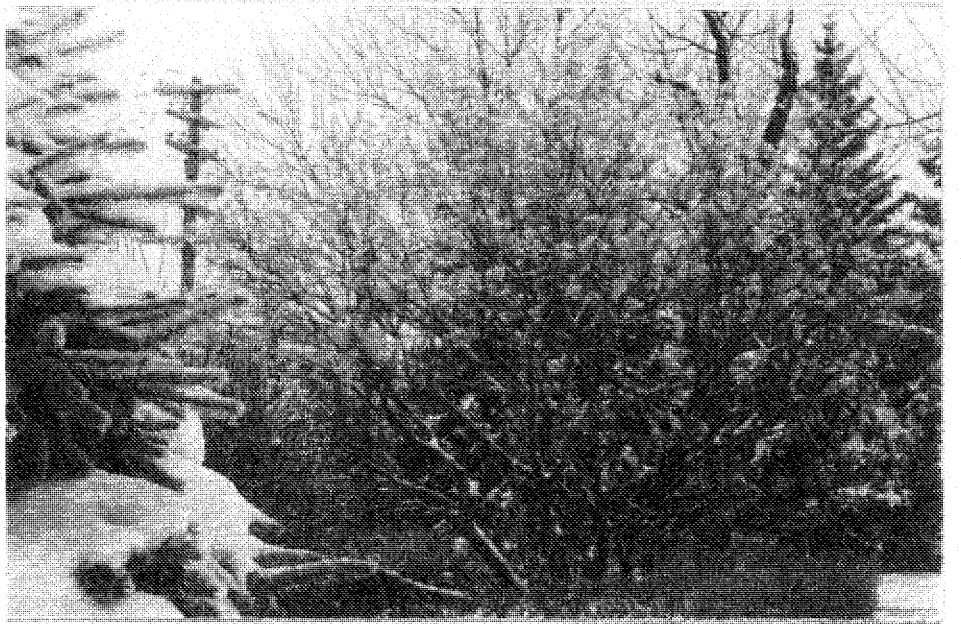
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Schedule

THURS., DEC. 29, 1977 2:00 p.m.
THURS., DEC. 29, 1977 8:00 p.m.
FRI., DEC. 30, 1977 8:00 p.m.

Camrose Luth. College 6
WED., DEC. 28, 1977 - 2:00 p.m.
Camrose 8
Sherwood Park Knights 3
THURS., DEC. 29, 1977 8:00 p.m.
Camrose 6
THURS., DEC. 29, 1977 2:00 p.m.
Camrose 3
THURS., DEC. 29, 1977 8:00 p.m.
Camrose 2

Losers Dec. 29, '77 PLAY Friday, Dec. 30, '77 at 2:00 p.m.

December 28th, 29th and 30th '77
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The course presents a flexible method which can be applied to any kind of subject matter. There is time allowed for PRACTICE in CLASS.

STARTING DATES:
January 23, 1978. Classes held on Monday and Wednesday evenings from 7:00 to 9:30 for six consecutive weeks.
January 21, 1978. Classes held on Saturday from 9:00 to 12:00 noon for ten consecutive weeks.

For more information phone 427-2938. Application forms may be picked up at Alberta Vocational Centre or at NAIT Student Services (Rm E132)

Julius Schmid would like to give you some straight talk about condoms, rubbers, sheaths, safes, French letters, storkstoppers.

All of the above are other names for prophylactics. One of the oldest and most effective means of birth control known and the most popular form used by males. Apart from birth control, use of the prophylactic is the only method officially recognized and accepted as an aid in the prevention of transmission of venereal disease.

Skin Prophylactics.

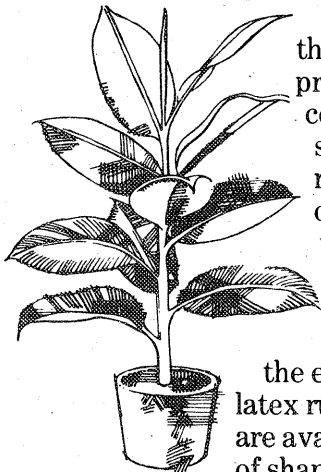
Skin prophylactics made from the membranes of lambs were introduced in England as early as the eighteenth century. Colloquially known as "armour"; used by Cassanova, and mentioned in classic literature by Richard Boswell in his "London Journal" (where we read of his misfortune from not using one), they continue to

be used and increase in popularity to this very day.

Because they are made from natural membranes, "skins" are just about the best conductors of body warmth money can buy and therefore

their effect on sensation and feeling is almost insignificant.

Rubber Prophylactics



colours, either plain-ended, or tipped with a "teat" or "reservoir end" to receive and hold ejaculated semen.

Lubrication

And thanks to modern chemistry, several new non-reactive lubricants have been developed so that prophylactics are available in either non-lubricated or lubricated forms. The lubricated form is generally regarded as providing improved sensitivity, as is, incidentally, the NuForm® Sensi-Shape. For your added convenience, all prophylactics are pre-rolled and ready-to-use.

Some Helpful Hints

The effectiveness of a prophylactic, whether for birth control or to help prevent venereal disease, is dependent in large

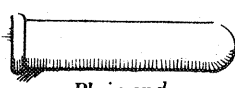
measure upon the way in which it is used and disposed of. Here are a few simple suggestions that you may find helpful.

Packaging

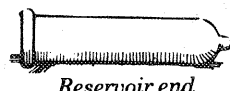
First of all, there's the matter of packaging. Skin prophylactics are now packaged premoistened in sealed aluminum foil pouches to keep them fresh, dependable and ready for use. Latex rubber prophylactics are usually packaged in sealed plasticized paper pouches or aluminum foil.

All of these prophylactics, at least those marketed by reputable firms, are tested electronically and by other methods to make sure they are free of defects. Prophylactics are handled very carefully during the packaging operation to make sure they are not damaged in any way.

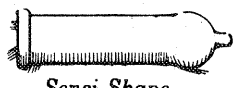
Prophylactic Shapes



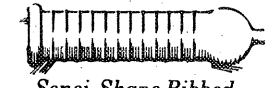
Plain end



Reservoir end



Sensi-Shape



Sensi-Shape Ribbed

Storage and Handling

It is equally important that you store and handle them carefully after you buy them, if you expect best results and dependability. For example, don't carry them around in your wallet in your back pocket and sit on them from time to time. This can damage them and make them worthless. Next is the matter of opening the package. It's best to tear the paper or foil along one edge so that the simple act of tearing doesn't cause a pinhole. And of course, one should be particularly careful of sharp fingernails whenever handling the prophylactic.

Putting Them On

The condom, or prophylactic, should be put on before there is any contact between the penis and the vaginal area. This is important, as it is possible for small amounts of semen to escape from the penis even before orgasm.

Unroll the prophylactic gently onto the erect penis, leaving about a half of an inch projecting beyond the tip of the penis to receive the male fluid (semen). This is more easily judged with those prophylactics that have a reservoir end. The space left at the end or the reservoir, should be squeezed while unrolling, so that air is not trapped in the closed end.

As mentioned earlier, you may wish to apply a suitable lubricant either to the vaginal entrance or to the outside surface of the prophylactic, or both, to make entry easier and to lessen any risk of the prophylactic tearing.



Taking Them Off

When sexual relations are completed, withdraw the penis while the erection is still present, holding the rim of the prophylactic until withdrawal is complete, so as to stop any escape of semen from the prophylactic as well as to stop it from slipping off. Remove the pro-

phylactic and, as an added precaution, use soap and water to wash the hands, penis and surrounding area and also the vaginal area to help destroy any traces of sperm or germs.

And now for a commercial.

As you've read this far you're probably asking yourself who makes the most popular brands of prophylactics in Canada?

The answer to that is Julius Schmid. And we'd like to take this opportunity to introduce you to six of the best brands of prophylactics that money can buy. They're all made by Julius Schmid. They're all electronically tested to assure dependability and quality. And you can only buy them in drug stores.

RAMSES

Regular (Non-Lubricated) & Sensitol (Lubricated). A tissue thin rubber sheath of amazing strength. Smooth as silk, light as gossamer, almost imperceptible in use. Rolled, ready-to-use.

FOUREX

"Non-Slip" Skins—distinctly different from rubber, these natural membranes from the lamb are specially processed to retain their fine natural texture, softness and durability. Lubricated and rolled for added convenience.

SHEIK

Sensi-Shape (Lubricated) & Regular (Non-Lubricated). The popular priced, high quality reservoir end rubber prophylactic. Rolled, ready-to-use.

Nuform

Sensi-Shape (Lubricated) & Sensi-Shape (Non-Lubricated). The "better for both" new, scientifically developed shape that provides greater sensitivity and more feeling for both partners. Comes in "passionate pink." Rolled, ready-to-use.

EXCITA

Gently ribbed and sensi-shaped to provide "extra pleasure for both partners." Sensitol Lubricated for added sensitivity. Also in "passionate pink." Rolled, ready-to-use.

Fiesta

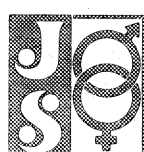
Reservoir end prophylactics in an assortment of colours. Sensitol lubricated for added sensitivity. Rolled, ready-to-use.

We wrote the book on prophylactics. If you would like to read it and get some free samples of what we've been talking about, fill in the coupon below and we'll send you everything in "a genuine plain brown envelope."

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Prov. _____ PC _____



**JULIUS SCHMID
OF CANADA LIMITED**
32 Bermondsey Road
Toronto, Ontario M4B 1Z6



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE PRIME

The alarm clock in the Prime Minister of Canada's bedroom was set for seven o'clock. It was five past seven. The clock didn't work either.

The Prime Minister was snoring; first in French followed by an English translation. He was dreaming about mallard ducks. All of a sudden a maid came bustling into the room. She tapped the Prime Minister with her bustle and told him to wake up.

"Wake up", she said.

The Prime Minister turned over and told the maid to fuddle-duddle herself. He wanted to sleep some more. Not being one to take insults sitting down, the maid remained standing and shook the Prime Minister profusely.

"Stop shaking me so profusely", Prime Minister whined. He wiped the sleep from his brow and the sweat from his eyes. He threw back the covers.

"Oh, this is terrible" cried the maid.

"It's not that bad," said the Prime Minister, covering himself up again.

"No, not that", breathed the maid, breathlessly. "Last night seven members of the RCMP were caught and arrested for illegal entry".

"I'll be a monkey's uncle," said the Prime Minister. Just then his nephew walked into the room and started eating a banana.

"It's true, sir," the maid continued. "They were all caught going through the files in the office of your wife's psychiatrist."

"My wife's psychiatrist," the Prime Minister gasped. "You mean Dr. Melvin J. Anteater. I went to see him once. Because I felt I wasn't good looking anymore. He made me lie on the couch face down. Have him come to see me right away."

The maid hurried away.

"Oh, this is terrible," mused the Prime Minister. "I feel awful. First Bing Crosby and now this."

The Prime Minister hurriedly dressed and took a shower. About half an hour later there was a knock on the door.

"Come in," he said, and not wanting to take any chances, followed it with "Entrez-vous."

Dr. Melvin J. Anteater hurried into the room.

"So Mr. Prime Minister. You want to have a session with me. That's what I call Prime time. But then I was never too brilliant with the spoken word. Come to think of it I was never too brilliant period. What do you think question mark. Do you think we've got problems semi-colon obstacles we have to overcome?" The doctor sat on the couch and lit up his cigar?" asked the Prime Minister.

"We know what they were after," snapped the doctor. "Men are all alike, they're only after one thing."

"What did my wife tell you the might be used to embarrass me? Did she tell you I was a great lover?"

"Yes, she did," answered the doctor. "Told me that too. I'll bet she tells that to everyone she meets."

The Prime Minister looked worried.

"Did she tell you why she went to New York?"

"She mumbled something about it," the doctor answered, "something about gathering moss. Don't worry. This is not a tough grapefruit to crack. Now, how does a priest talk? On his knees. How do you talk? One the phone. See you're saving your knees. Now that same common sense should tell you that there's only one way to solve this problem-- Admit that the RCMP are all a bunch of crooks and take your business elsewhere."

The doctor excused himself and left.

The Prime Minister said, "There's no excuse for you," and laughed at his little joke. He picked up the phone and called the head of the RCMP.

"Hello, I'd like to talk to the

man in charge," he told the girl on the end of the phone.

"Qui monsieur," she replied and continued, "si senor, ja mein herr, da camrad," and "you betcha."

The phone clicked then "RCMP. Porter here."

"Hello, this is the Prime Minister calling. I'd like to talk to you about the break-in of my wife's psychiatrists' office last night."

"Oh, I'm sorry sir. That's not my department. I'll transfer your call."

There was a series of clicks and buzzes and another voice came onto the line.

"Hi, this is another voice. Can I help you?"

"This is the Prime Minister. I'd like to talk to you about a break-in."

"Oh, I'm sorry sir. That's not

my department. I'll transfer you."

More clicks. Another voice. By this time the Prime Minister was furious.

"This is the Prime Minister. Stick it in your ear," he screamed.

"That's not my department, but I'll..."

The Prime Minister hung up. Just then an aide ran in.

"Hello aide," he said.

"I hate to give you this bad news sir, but the Canadian dollar has dropped to an all time low. It's now worth 29 cents American. Another aide ran in.

"Mr. Prime Minister. The Alaska Pipeline has exploded and ruined moosejaw."

Another aide.

"The Provincial Premiers are threatening to strike."

"Stop," yelled the Prime Minister. "Stop, stop, stop, stop, stop."

All of a sudden the aides disappeared into thin air. The Prime Minister was no longer in the living room of his home. He was back in bed. He looked at his clock. It was ringing. Right on time at seven o'clock. He turned it off.

"My what a terrible dream," he thought to himself.

Just then the maid ran into the room yelling something about seven member of the RCMP being arrested.

The Prime Minister popped a sleeping pill into his mouth and said, "Wake me when it's over." He turned his back on her and went back to sleep.

REPRINTED FROM THE Melorist

WANTED

Coach Lafferty needs 5 more girls to bowl for N.A.I.T. in the A.C.A.C. Tournament to be held Feb. 10 and 11, 1978.

We have our Ladies Team Championship to defend and we cannot do it without Lady Bowlers. So if you are interested come down to the games room E21 and register with Gordon Lafferty. Remember it does not cost one cent. All Bowling is FREE after 4:30 P.M.

