

# Nait Nugget

Thursday, May 17, 1979

Volume 10 Issue 30

Edmonton, Alberta

## GOOD LUCK MRS. "D"



Mrs. Droegemeier, Sheena, Mrs. "D" immigrated to Canada on April 10, 1965 and began her N.A.I.T. career in a temporary position on October 17, 1965. Fortunately for all of us she chose to become a permanent employee as Mr. Meadus' secretary in December of 1965. Since that time she has achieved a status that much surpasses permanency to that of almost being an institution to those who have any involvement in the co-curricular program. This statement can be documented by any one of a long list of Social Chairmen who have had their lot made simpler through Mrs. "D's" vast knowledge and unstinting support in the area of Frosh Week, Queen Week and Awards Night. This statement can be documented by the vast number of Athletes in our Intercollegiate program who could always depend on Mrs. "D" to have their expense money prepared. This statement can be documented by the countless number of students who simply came to the Student Service Office for information or assistance and were served with her own inimitable combination of grace and good humour. This statement can perhaps best be documented by Mr. Meadus who believes Mrs. "D's" whole approach to the needs of students epitomizes what Student Services should be all about. Yes, indeed, Mrs. "D" has become a cornerstone of Student Services and will be sorely missed.

What of the future? Mrs. "D" is going to travel with her first destination being Florida where she intends to take up residence for a while and escape some of our cold weather. Her plans beyond that are rather indefinite but might include a return to her native Scotland. Although Mrs. "D's" departure seems rather permanent at this time we all hope that our paths will cross sometime in the future and we will once again be exposed to the charm and magic of Mrs. "D".

## n.a.i.t. news

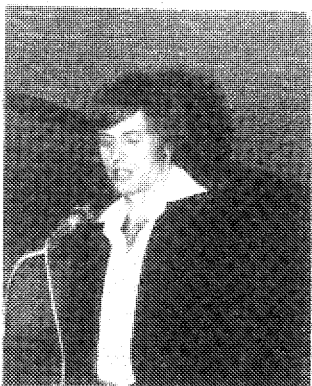
## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR



B.J. COMMENTS

NO  
COMMENTBruce Jameson  
Nugget Editor

## NAITSA COMMENT



I'd like to thank those 150 or so people who showed up at our referendum on Wednesday, but unfortunately, because of the apathy displayed by the rest of the student body, our quorum of 200 people was not achieved, therefore we were unable to hold the vote. I'll admit, it was a bad time of the year to hold a referendum, but I figured we could get 200 out of the 4000 or so students here to at least show some sign of interest in their own institution and what goes on in here besides cabarets and beerfests. Obviously, I figured wrong and I'm very disappointed to say the least.

We will be rescheduling our referendum for a date sometime in the fall, in the hope we can do better. Our thinking for having it now rather than in the fall was that in the fall there is frosh week, shinerama to name just two of the many events scheduled for September and October. The cabarets and beerfests that we put on are always well attended but obviously we had the magic 4 letter word "beer" missing from this.

Anyways, our final pub time will be held this Friday, that's May 18 in the rug room and the courtyard, no admission of course, and beer still only \$.50

If we don't see you at the pub time, good luck with exams, have a terrific summer, and we'll see you in September. If you're in second year, I wish you all the best of luck in your future endeavors.

Kees Cusveller  
NAITSA PresidentBE CAREFUL ALL YOU  
ILLEGAL PARKERS

The following is a message from Brad Metcalfe, Assistant Manager of Kingsway Garden Mall.

We have recently noticed that the NAIT students are again using our parking lot adjacent to the Sears store. We have examined the situation and decided to make arrangements with the Police Department from the city and have them patrol the area and issue tickets to students illegally parked on private property. This procedure will commence in approximately one weeks time.

Dear Editor:

I would like to apologize for my short sightedness by not congratulating Bio-Sci & Vet for their outstanding performance in the 1978-79 intramural season by setting an all time record high point standing of 2264 points. Furthermore winning the Women's Supermancy Trophy for the 2nd year in a row and breaking their own record they set last year as well of 1881 points. As was so kindly pointed out by Jo Reinbold EDDT '78-79 Sports Rep.

Now to get on with the rest of Miss Reinbold's article of last week. I too agree that everyone who participated in the intramural program last year. But if Jo could have only remembered all the accolades that were mentioned throughout the year to the various techs for winning respective events.

Now Jo may I draw your attention to *The Nugget* edition of Thursday April 5, 1979 when there was an article composed by your tech which only thanked yourselves on how great you are with only passing references to the game which clinched the Challenge Cup for your tech.

No letters of woe came tumbling in from Marketing, Health Records, Dental and BCET. Hey what about our efforts, sob, sob, sob. (Jo that's if you know of any other techs exist beside EDDT)

But Mr. Editor, what really gets my goat is people are much more readily to point out faults, errors, etc. rather than find enough room in their narrow minded thinking to give a pat on the back and word(s) of encouragement!!!!

Dale Toffan  
1978-79 Athletic Chairman

Dear Editor:

Twenty (20) months ago I came to this place, an innocent boy fro the boondocks. In rapid succession I learned the joys of weiners and beans for breakfast and how easy some women are to pick up. BCET has been an interesting experience, and I still don't know if I should have come here.

Now it is almost time to leave and I'm not so innocent and home can never by home again. So, to some teacher whose heads I've felt like splitting with my axe; to the security guards who kicked me out of the school at midnight; to assholes like the people who I got in a beerfight with at MacLean and MacLean; to BCET, now you can kiss my ass good-bye!!

Yours truly,  
2nd year building student

Remember when good old Rock 'n' Roll was THE latest in music? That was about 20 years ago. Remember your parents reaction? I can recall some of my parents comments. The labeled Rock 'n' Roll as "garbage produced by a bunch of long hairs". It boiled down to the simple fact that our parents were not ready to accept a change in music styles at the time.

And now... disco music has entered the scene. And I look at the reactions of the people. There are those who are ready for a change, and those who are not. *The Nugget* entertainment editor labeled FRIDAY NIGHT FEVER as the "worst" cabaret this year. Why? Because he doesn't like disco. That is the only reason. If you ask me, that is the poorest excuse I have heard. Don is the only person who complained to me about the cabaret. Sorry Don, but it is your fault and not the cabarets. Most people felt the FRIDAY NIGHT FEVER was one of the BEST cabarets this year.. Just ask anybody that was there. Wake-up Don. This is 1979, not 1969.

Mark Woltersdorf

Reply to Mark,

Your cabaret was judged not by music alone. There were 2 distinct crowds there and they simply did not mix, you rejected the rock-n-rollers.

Mark, if I didn't like disco I'd be the first to admit it, but your facts are distorted. There was too much disco there. All cabarets have variety in their music and it just so happened there was not enough variety at this one. The Beach Boys were even done disco style. Now, HOW BAD IS IT??

It's not my fault that your cabaret was the worst, it's yours. (Where did you get that idea anyways?) I didn't organize it. You should have known what kind of music NAIT likes to hear. It seems to me you knew better when you featured Bigshot at your last cabaret. That was a good bash.

I must congratulate you on your awareness as to what year it is, very good. I can see your 2 years of NAIT were not wasted. But does the year matter if your just looking for a good time?

Don Stosky  
Editor

In retort to Mr. D. Stosky's primitive, childish, one-sided review of the court reporting cabaret on May 4. Perhaps I, not being so heavily prejudiced against disco but alas (I) also dig that rock and roll (amazing but true) can give you a fair review of that cabaret.

The first hour or so consisted of 100% rock and roll whereby 100% of the people amused themselves by staring at each other blankly. The first disco song (which consequently, may not be that intriguing to sit back and listen to, but sure is great to dance to) brought the crowd to its feet. Before long we were all stomping it up.

Rock and roll was fit in here and there, but unfortunately, it generally cleared the floor, although it did have them whooping at the tables. (and yes, much more than just BTO was played). Personally, I'd rather dance

and whoop than sit and whoop any day.

It seems rather strange to me Mr. S., for someone so highly insistent on rock and roll at a "Friday Night Fever" cabaret, than at a recent staff get-together, you would only play your favorite disco records as you danced about the room. Maybe your review was so belligerent just because you were mad at the so-called "ignorant" DJ who had calmly told you to f--- off when you became extremely annoying with your ever-so-delightful personality.

And another thing, just because your the photographer, doesn't mean you have to keep on putting pictures of yourself in the paper. We don't wanna look at them, give 'em to mom. Hardly "Todays kind of man" considering your ancient views on music.

Tracy Neumarm

Gee, all this time my mom

said my pictures were cute.

Dear Editor,

Like man, I think your rag is the best thing to ever hit NAIT. You've got excellent comics, excellent cabaret reviews and you're just right on. I'm only here for lunch hour but still you're paper amuses me because its so far out.

Keep this good stuff comin', because its great. Its about time someone said somethin'.

At this time I wanna say hi to that cute chick in manpower. She's got great legs and nice love handles and I can dig that.

Thanx to you guys, this paper is not drab. Keep it comin' because I'm just going.

TO B.C.E.T. (OR WHAT?)  
EVER YOU WANT TO CALL  
YOURSELVES)

I found your two page whatever very, amusing at first glance and thought there would be a recap of the years events, but the farther one reads the more discusted they get. First off you could have presented information which was a bit more truth, and while you told us of what you "THOUGHT" YOU ACCOMPLISHED CONTINUED, AND TELL WHAT YOU LOST. (eg. Challenge cup 78 - 79)

There is no need to go into detail for everyone was kept well informed through the year by this paper which alone should make a few of you wish your names were

not registered under "B.C.E.T."

In concluding, it seems to me that a tech of all males shouldn't rate themselves so high when for their activities (cabarets, etc.) need quite a lot of support from others in NAIT. Even when your as close to GOD as you say, he still has never given hand-outs. (\$\$) By telling all of NAIT how low they are, I think that every "X" that you put on your "quiz" is nothing more than a black mark on your name.

Keep it up boys, but be careful, you might just "rate" your "BUTTS" right out of NAIT.

Linda Mac  
RESUME SPECIALISTfor an effective presentation  
of your experience302, 10240 - 124 Street,  
Edmonton, Alberta T5N 3N6 486-7738

# n.a.i.t. news

## A REPLY TO B.C.E.T.

1. Who won intramural sports for 79?
2. Who set the new all time record in intramurals at nait?
3. Who has 9 out of the 10 top athletes in NAIT?
4. Who has the top athlete in all of NAIT?
5. Who has retained the Challenge Cup for months on end?
6. Who now holds the Challenge Cup?
7. Who has the A.S.E.T. trophy for the best Open House display for Eng Techs.? (Two years in a row)
8. Who has the Bridge Building Cup (with the record time 20 mins. 24 sec.)?
9. Who has the world's fastest concrete toboggan (yes faster than any American or Russian concrete version to date)?
10. Who brought home to N.A.I.T. the internationally recognized concrete toboggan trophy?
11. Who can throw a cabaret that will make Don Stosky shit?
12. Who can rip the tug of war rope right out of Draftings' sweaty palms leaving 3rd degree burns?
13. Who blew the doors off of all the other universities, colleges and technologies at the Calgary banquet, when it came to partying?
14. Who has a trophy case so full they need to take Civils seeing that it is empty anyway?
15. Which techs. name is the most recognized here at N.A.I.T.?
16. Who can throw a three day year-ender that would put any other technologist into intensive care for a year? (maybe a four day event this year)
17. Which students are the most dedicated to their technology?

1. Who has nothing else to do.
2. Who has nothing else to do.
3. Who like jocks.
4. Who likes a jock
5. Who judges their own challenge cups
6. Who cares
7. Who performs lewd and perverted acts on the judges
8. Who hit the water, who only sent over 18 guys
9. The alumni team
10. The bus driver
11. Who wants shit at a cabaret
12. Who used an electric winch
13. Who blew every one
14. When you have intelligence you don't need trophies
15. Mixology
16. If you can only go for 3 or 4 days you should join the brownies
17. Which technology (instructors) perform lewd and perverted acts on their students to keep them happy

1. Why did Civil jam out when they lost their ten cases of beer bet to B.C.E.T.?  
-they did not, the bet was combined times of both toboggans not just the fastest time (by the way the race timer was Matheson, the B.C.E.T. Department Head. Their toboggan barely made it through the bales where all others tore through them)
2. Why did Civil not party at the Calgary banquet?  
-anyone who thinks partying is drinking beer out of plastic cups and occasionally shouting during a banquet is foolish. They don't know what they are talking about, by the way U.B.C. & U of S made B.C.E.T. look silly.
3. Why did Drafting not participate in the Great Northern Toboggan Race?  
-only 4(four) toboggans were allowed from N.A.I.T. 2 from B.C.E.T. and 2 from Civil = 4 toboggans (the addition is for B.C.E.T. who do not know how to add)

**Alternative to  
High Prices  
'BOOK  
EXCHANGE'  
Textbooks  
sold on  
Consignment  
If you have  
textbooks to  
sell contact:  
AMS Office  
T603A**



— what a hunk!

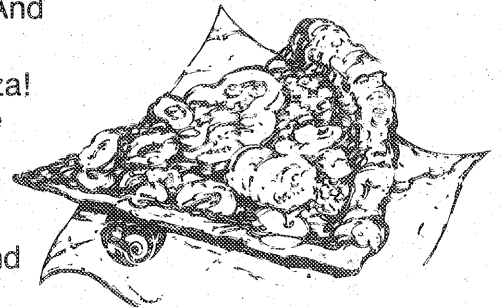
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## Now you can break away to Boston Pizza!

Away from the long cafeteria lineups. And textbook doldrums. And dull lectures. And exhausting mid-terms.

It's good times at Boston Pizza! For lunch. Dinner. Or late-late snacks. It's your choice of any one of our 21 super pizzas. Our famous Boston Brute. Or—even spaghetti and lasagna.



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# n.a.i.t. news

## Two Years of Business

"We drove up slowly to the entrance and came to a smooth halt. There the man in red and gold [or Beefeater as most would call him] opened the door graciously for Karin. The same man came around to my door and politely offered to park the car. Underneath the brilliance of 500 light bulbs Karin and I were ushered in doors by another gentleman in English dress."

That was the start of the end of the year for Business graduates in 1979.

Something that had humble beginnings finally has evolved over two years into a finale of class and elegance. The young have matured (?) and weak have strengthened so that now all can enjoy the enthusiasm and exuberance of spending one last evening together.

For two years the K-Wing was home. There school-mates would wait down draft from 2:00 p.m. to 1:00 a.m.

When two years ago, if you remember, we all sat united in one large encompassing tavern. Later that same year the tavern was divided into three segments which included two televisions and one not so large cabaret.

Later that same year you (as business students) chose a major for your second and final year. Whether it was marketing, finance, accounting or business administration, they were all right choices at the time.

September rolled around and for some, your tastes had changed over the summer months. The Commonwealth Games had left ideas never sparked before by an instructor. The week in Penticton also was a good breather to let your mind wander.

So you changed your course.

The Kingsway changed course also. *Night Fever* replaced the cabaret intro-

duced the previous year and things started moving generally a little faster.

The momentum is still with us and some have made the transition from draft to Dubonet (although a brew in hand has never been looked upon as uncouth in any celebration).

It's your one last chance to say good-bye to N.A.I.T. and the students you were and one big invitation to say hello to Alberta and your future business associates.

The Edmonton Plaza Hotel welcomes you at 6:30 p.m. on the 25th of May.

Congratulations  
Dale Henderson  
Marketing Seminar  
Co-ordinator

**B.A.S. GRAD '79 TICKETS WILL BE AVAILABLE IN T-611 UNTIL FRIDAY NOON. TO PURCHASE TICKETS AFTER THIS DAY UNTIL THE 22nd OF MAY, PHONE PAUL AT 459-6890 OR HANK AT 436-8011.**

## On The Campaign Trail

P.M. Pierre Elliot Falsewater was rushed to hospital for emergency surgery to remove the weeds in his gums today. A Falsewater aide explained that the P.M. mistakenly took some of his wife's cigarettes given to her by members of the Stationary Stones rock group instead of his "tranquilizers". Shortly after smoking one the cigarettes "For his nerves" the P.M. grabbed the weeds and started to Tango with a Nun. Sister Goldman was pleased to be singled out by the P.M. but declined his invitation for the weekend. The Mennonite vote is considered crucial to the P.M.'s cause and the incident has brought the sect to consider voting for Cluck.

Joe Cluck himself was speaking to French Mae West growers in Quebec and said that his government would subsidize the cost of irrigating the growing fields with Pepsi.

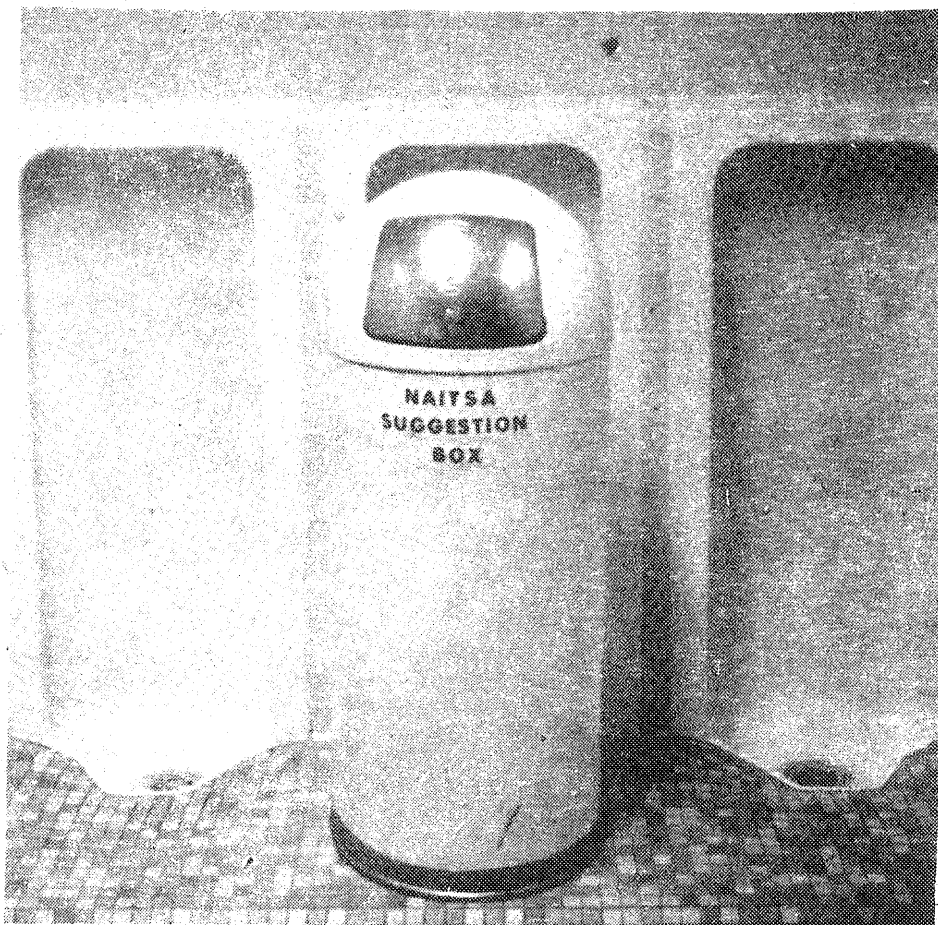
## CONTINUING STUDENTS?

(going into second year in September)

A notation will be printed on the bottom of the "final mark statement" to indicate your "continuation status."

A new application IS NOT required unless there is some doubt as to the value of continuing in your program (special situations only).

1979-80 STUDENT LOAN APPLICATIONS AND INFORMATION BOOKLETS are available at the registrar's Office. The Student Finance Board has advised us that loan applications will not be processed until July 1st in order to comply with any changes in the Federal/Provincial Student Loan agreement. L.C. Semrau



## PISS ON IT WHO CARES ?

Sometimes I wonder what Karl Marx meant when he said "Democracy sows the seeds of its own destruction." Yesterday, May 16, we say a perfect example of this.

Nobody is interested in what is happening. Nobody cares. Yet, everybody complains when things are not going the way they want them too. It makes me sick!

Yesterday, there was a referendum in the auditorium at 12:15. It was to concern a measly \$10.00 fee increase, effective September 1, 1980. In order for a vote to be taken, 200 people had to be in attendance. 200 people or 5 PER CENT of

the total fulltime students at N.A.I.T. Instead, approximately 125 students showed

And I know, when the time comes, those other 3875 are going to complain and say, "NAITSA doesn't do anything for the students" How can they?

With no student support, financial and otherwise, nothing can be accomplished.

Then there are those, that hang around the gym. Real super athletes. They don't go out for teams, they don't even watch the games and offer their support in this way. But still they complain about the teams, whether the Oaks win or lose.

Listen Mr. Athlete, \$5.00 out of the \$10.00 was to go to the athletic board. Thanks to your support, this will not happen. How do you expect the teams to operate if they have no money? How will road games be paid for? Uniforms? referees? I know you don't care! But don't complain either!

In closing, I would like to say one thing. Karl Marx knew what he was talking about. How long can democracy last without support? I would suggest that perhaps the constitution should be changed so that only 100 people are required before a vote can be taken. This incidentally is one step closer to the ultimate -- a dictatorship. At least it doesn't need student support.

Roland Krebs

## nugget staff

Bruce Jameson  
Don Stosky  
Alison Gilchrist  
Marion Hassenstein  
Carol Ann Retallack  
Donna Underwood  
Doug Carr  
Gina Noce  
Garry Couet



## Rescue a lot of shit

A RESCUE OPERATION turned to tragedy on a city street yesterday.

A man driving a late model car spun out of control on a slippery patch on Longwood Ave. around 3 p.m. and became entangled with a hydro pole.

Rescue workers from the Humilton Fire Department and ambulance attendants struggled for over an hour to free the man from the wreckage using acetylene torches and crowbars.

The man was pulled

unconscious but miraculously unscratched from the ordeal, and the ambulance workers immediately attempted to resuscitate him with oxygen.

As the man began to come to, he became belligerent and refused treatment. He broke away from the crew and ran into the street, only to be struck and killed by a manure truck.

Dead is Neison Full, 24, of Kakabeka Falls. His name is being withheld until his next of kin are notified.

## HORRORSCOPE

Friday, May 18

**Aries (Mar 21 - Apr 19):** Whenever you walk down the street you will trip on your shoelace. This is because you are a clutz. Get a pair of shoes without laces before the end of the day.

**Taurus (Apr 20 - May 20):** Nobody will buy you a birthday cake. You will go and buy one yourself. A fat lady will sit on it on the bus. Good advice: Don't celebrate your birthday; you're over the hill anyway.

**Gemini (May 21 - June 20):** You won't be able to find a dime to get into a pay toilet. By the time you get change for a dollar, you won't need the dime; it will be too late.

**Cancer (June 21 - July 22):** You will be on TV today. On the 6:00 News that is. You will be caught and arrested for trying to impersonate animals in the City Zoo.

**Leo (July 23 - Aug 22):** People will be laughing at you today; not because of the jokes you're telling though. It will be because your fly is undone. Better check it at regular intervals to make sure that it is zipped up.

**Virgo (Aug 23 - Sept 22):** Any attempts to start your car today will fail. You will miss every bus that you try to catch. Since you won't be able to go anywhere, lock yourself in your house, and stay there. Today will be the most miserable day in your life.

If May 18 is your birthday, have a  
"HAPPY BIRTHDAY"  
!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

**Libra (Sept 23 - Oct 22):** This afternoon when you flush the toilet, your house will be flooded. The plumber won't want to step one foot in your smelly house. You have two choices: don't flush your toilet (let it accumulate), or don't go to the bathroom (hold it in).

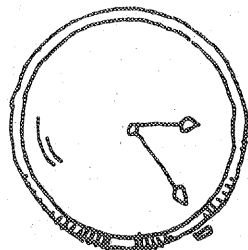
**Scorpio (Oct 23 - Nov 21):** Don't ask any people to go out on a date with you today. If you do, you will get your face slapped, your stomach punched, and your shins kicked. Especially if they are of the same sex as you.

**Sagittarius (Nov 22 - Dec 21):** Because you will be in prison, (most Sagittarius' are convicted criminals); any attempts to escape could be fatal. If you fail, the license plate that you made may become your tombstone.

**Capricorn (Dec 22 - Jan 19):** No sense writing Final Exams, you will fail them anyway. Put your time to better use; don't study, you could use the time trying to find an instructor to bribe.

**Aquarius (Jan 20 - Feb 18):** Just about all Aquarius' have rotten teeth. If you go to a dentist today, he will surely barf all over you. Wait until tomorrow to see the dentist. By this time all of your teeth will have fallen out, and he can then fit you with a nice set of dentures.

**Pisces (Feb 19 - Mar 20):** Good luck in finding a job; you'll need it. You will never be able to find a job, and you will never be successful. The only way that you will be able to make money is to go on Welfare.



n.a.i.t. news

Prime Minister Shot Dead

OTTAWA - A bizarre incident has left Canada's new Prime Minister dead minutes after his inauguration as the nation's sixteenth Head of Government.

Joe Who was pronounced Dead on Arrival at Ottawa General Hospital, although it took doctors several hours to determine that he was indeed dead, and several physicians are still unconvinced he is not just involved in Question Period. Mr. Who had been shot twenty-one times in the head by small calibre artillery of the Queen's Own Rifles.

Mr. Who was shot in the head after a 21-gun salute he was to receive was accidentally pointed at him. A spokesman for the Regressive Preservative Party said that an aide had made mistakes and had the guns pointed in the wrong direction. The aide had just taken over his new job with the political party, having previously been in charge of luggage on the leader's recent world tour.

"It's too bad too," the spokesman said, "he (the unidentified aide) had gotten very good at his job recently. Just yesterday he traced down our luggage in Moscow."

Other Canadian political leaders reacted with disbelief at the death. Opposition leader Pierre Turdo said, "I'm shocked the order to fire was given only in English. I think the whole thing should be done again in both official languages."

NRP leader Ed Broadbean said the fortunate thing about the incident was that the soldier who had done the firing was not a union member. "This is one thing they can't blame us for."

Members of the Parliamentary Press Gallery attempted to contact the leader of the Social Disease Party for his comments, however none of the members of the Press Gallery knew who the leader of the Social Disease Party was.

Governor-General Rene Levesque said he would assume the office of Prime Minister until a leadership convention could be held to replace Mr. Who.

The early favourites are current MPs Stinkair Stevens and David Crumbie. Another likely candidate is former unsuccessful candidate Brian Baloney, now a Montreal lawyer.

In Ottawa as well, Liberal MP from Alberta, Jack Horney, said he was considering rejoining the Preservative Party. "Now that the job is open I may go back."

In Toronto, Ontario Minister Frank Drapes said he might also run. In Hamilton, MP Lincoln Continental was listed as a dark horse possibility.

Other reactions to the death came quickly, as Jean-Claude Parrot, the head of the Inside Postal Workers Union said he would mourn the leader's passing in the way he knew best, thus inside postal workers across the country immediately went on strike.

Toronto mayor John Sewer said, "I don't know where that rumour about us got started, we were just good friends."

In Tokyo, the Japanese Premier, when asked if he remembered Mr. Who from his recent trip to Japan, replied, "Ashoe, Ashoe."

Prior to the accident Mr. Who had made his first speech as Prime Minister, stepping up to the microphone he said, "Um, Um, well it's certainly nice to be someone."

When a reporter said to Mr. Who "Nice day, isn't it?", Mr. Who referred him to an aide for the answer just prior to the tragic incident.

One Way of Making Money for NAITSA

Kees Cusveller was a prelate in a very poor financial condition. He asked for suggestions on how he could raise money for NAITSA. He was told that a horse owner always had money, so he went to a horse auction, but he made a very poor buy; the horse turned out to be a donkey.

However, he thought he might enter the donkey in a race. The donkey came in third, and the next morning, the headlines in the paper read, "KEES CUSVELLER'S ASS SHOWS." Gary Meadus (Director of Student Services) saw a copy of the Nugget and was greatly displeased.

The next day the donkey came in first, and the headlines in the Nugget read, "KEES CUSVELLER'S ASS OUT IN FRONT." Gary

Meadus was up in arms and figured something had to be done because Kees had entered the donkey again and had come in second, and the Nugget headline read, "KEES CUSVELLER'S ASS BACK IN PLACE."

This was too much for Gary Meadus, so he forbade Kees to enter the donkey in the next day's race. The Nugget headlines read, "MEADUS SCRATCHES CUSVELLER'S ASS."

Finally Gary Meadus orders Kees to get rid of the donkey. He was unable to sell it, so he gave it to Diana Piquette (NAITSA Vice President), to dispose of the animal at once. She then sold it for \$10.00. Next day the headlines in the Nugget read, "DIANA PIQUETTE PEDDLES HER ASS FOR \$10.00."

LETTER FORM

The following form is designed to: let people know where you are, cut down on letter writing time, increase the amount of information you can provide in a letter, provide information on a moment's notice on a change of address, and do away with Form G77P9. (Best of all the receiver can pretend it is an exam).

PART ONE: Fill in The Blanks-Correction factor:  $\frac{2}{3}$  times the number right minus 3 times the square root of the cosine of the number wrong divided by the cube root of \_\_\_\_\_ .4. Date: \_\_\_\_\_ Dear \_\_\_\_\_,

How are you? I am fine and I miss you, \_\_\_\_\_. I have a lot of work to do, and I was thinking who do I really miss? And, it did not take long for \_\_\_\_\_'s name to come to mind. Everyone here in \_\_\_\_\_ is very curious to know how you are doing at \_\_\_\_\_. Did I tell you what happened to \_\_\_\_\_? I did? Oh well, I was just trying to fill up space. We are having lots of fun here and like I said, we all miss you \_\_\_\_\_. When are you going to be home next? I hope to be home on the \_\_\_\_\_ and would really like to see you. The gang keeps in touch but the plans change so often I never know when we will all be home at the same time. My roommate, \_\_\_\_\_, is doing fine. We try to do things together like \_\_\_\_\_ or bowling or something but our timetables pretty well rule out anything but \_\_\_\_\_. How is \_\_\_\_\_ doing? Last time I heard from him/her, he/she was \_\_\_\_\_.

I got my phone bill this week and it was disastrous. That is why I am using this form. I miss you, \_\_\_\_\_. Love \_\_\_\_\_.

PART TWO: General Information, Multiple Guess, 9 marks each, no forgetting factor. (Use the following code to identify your choice: a - great, b - too bad, c - congratulations, d - tough luck, e - how unfortunate.) 1) Hi! Believe it or not, I am: a) still in school, b) now working, c) still working, d) now back in school, e) failing by 0.02 grade points.

2) The weather presently is: a) scorching but air conditioned, b) warm, c) moderate, d) cool, e) bloody cold and still air conditioned.

3) I heard about a) your great exam mark, b) your not-so-great exam mark, c) your promotion, d) your firing, e) your shotgun marriage.

4) I read in the paper that your car: a) is a collector's item, b) got stolen, c) had a Mini, d) was attacked by a Mini, e) blew apart at sunrise.

5) Rumour has it that your drinking problem: a) has been cured, b) gone away, c) has an octane rating better than premium gasoline, d) continues to plague you, e) costs a lot.

6) I can't believe: a) you have 4 months holiday coming, b) you still haven't got a date for last week's party, c) you Mum is getting rid of all your bubble gum cards, d) you sold all of your Don Ho records, e) your dog had kittens.

BONUES: 7) During the Renaissance period the demand for carpenters was: a) better than stone masons, b) non-existent as carpentry had not been invented, c) dying out, d) infinitely elastic, e) equal to that for economists.

PART THREE: Essay Question (Minimum 1000 words, 3 marks, this question is compulsory- watch your tim here). Choose the following question: Prove the Earth is not round but essentially flat and bent at the edges using six dichotomous variables, two extraneous factors, and one hungry chimpanzee (Good Luck!) SUPPLEMENTARY NOTE: This final exam will contribute to 4% of your final grade unless you wish otherwise, whereupon be prepared to bargain.

BY Colly and Dancin'

Boy survives on fast food as adults starve

WAWEESHEE, ORE.- A fifteen year old boy has been rescued from the bus station at Crippled Creek, Oregon, where he survived for three days by eating fast food hamburgers and milkshakes, while his four companions died of hunger and thirst.

The ordeal of the unidentified boy began last week, when he left to visit an uncle in Seattle, Washington. The boy is in hospital in Waweeshsee, awaiting the arrival of his parents to take him home.

A report by State troopers said the boy had been on the way to Seattle, when he stopped at the Crippled Creek bus station's book rack to look at the latest Captain Crunch comic book. The bus, which only runs once a week between Cripples Creek and Seattle, left without him and four other people, all of whom had apparently been in the can at the same time.

With no bar or take out place for bar-b-q ribs in town, the four adults died withing the first day from thirst and hunger. The boy survived however, by running across the street and buying a burger, with cheese and a chocolate shake. He slept in the open terminal waiting room, with only a discarded newspaper to cover him and resting his head on his overnight bag.

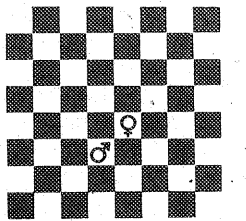
When the boy failed to arrive in Seattle, his uncle became alarmed and notified police and the boy's parents. Oregon police began an intensive search for the boy, who was discovered the next day at the bus station. He was found huddled on the bench at the terminal, reading a comic book and wearing the same clothes he had left in three days before. Police said they found hamburger wrappers, milkshake cartons and ketchup stained french fried containers littered around the boy. One police officer said, "He must have eaten about fifteen hamburgers and ten or twelve triple thick shakes, not to mention the patented french fries, in the three days." The boy was rushed to hospital, suffering from malnutrition.

"He's actually pretty lucky to be alive," said a police spokesman. "If he had been an adult, he would not have been able to stomach the food he did eat, and he would have been without any drink whatsoever, for the full three days. There are no bars or liquor stores in Crippled Creek, so he would have had to drink pop or milk which is of course not consumable by adults."

The boy is reported in good condition in Waweeshsee hospital, although his dad is still pretty sore at him for not calling and for worrying his mother like that.

:: \* \* \* \* \* :: \* \* \* \* \* :: \* \* \* \* \* :: \* \* \* \* \*

The HETEROSEXUAL



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An analysis of power and dominance in the oldest game on earth

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KENNETH ALLAN PAZDER

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Then how come you're out with the GUYS Saturday night?

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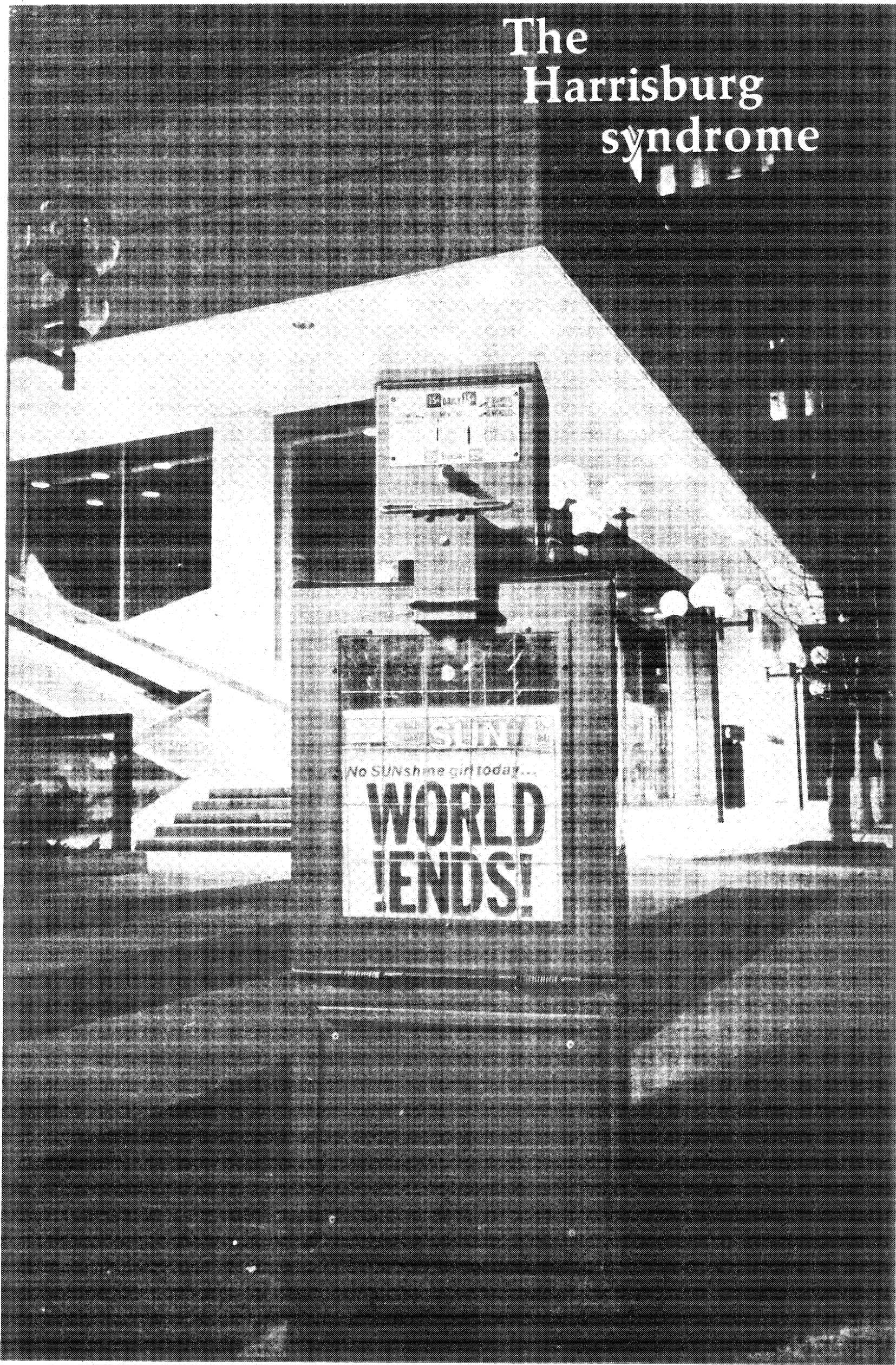
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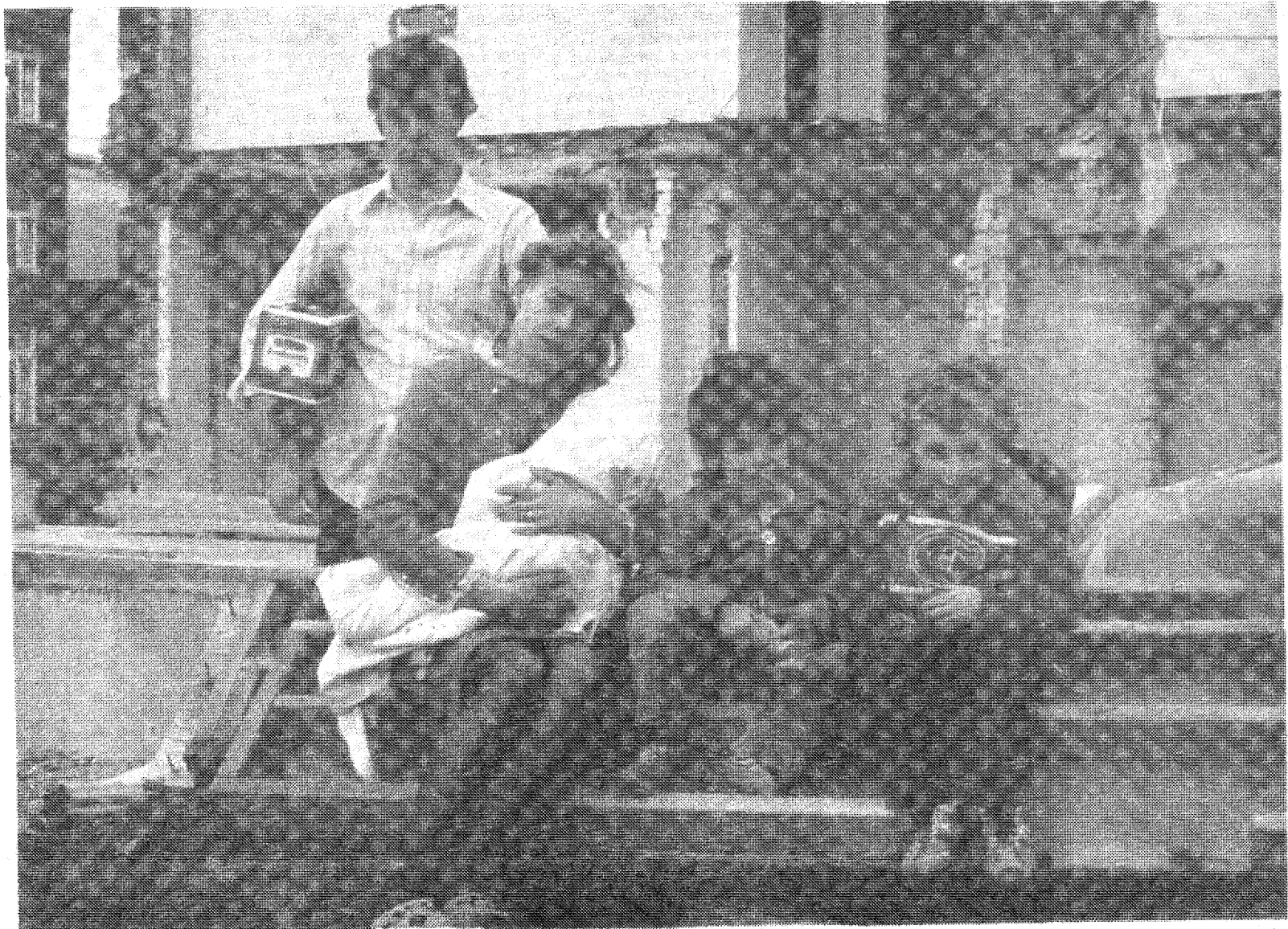
\*Please allow 4 to 6 weeks for delivery

n.a.i.t. news



eyephoto: rick orchard and lan austin

n.a.i.t. news



Fred Fork, 32, and his family barely escaped disaster as Skylab smashed their home today. —Picture by Paul Whoragain

Skylab crash leaves family homeless

**Speculator Staff**  
A YOUNG Edmonton family was forced from its home early this morning by the crash of the United States space station Skylab.

"We was just getting ready for bed," said a visibly shaken Fred Fork after the incident. "And all of a sudden the house starts shaking and these big mother solar panels come right through the ceiling. I never figured it

was a major piece of space hardware." Mr. Fork, 32, is an unemployed busboy.  
The 85-foot long space station had been in danger of crashing to earth for over a year, although yesterday's tragedy took many scientists by surprise. "Skylab was supposed to burn up over south Chicago to help cut down the need for urban renewal, but it somehow got off course," said Dr. Ian Theskie of the Houston

Manned-at-one-time Space Centre.  
"We lost everything, everything," sobbed a forlorn Phyllis Fork, 29. The house was completely destroyed along with almost all of the Forks' possessions, although the Forks escaped unharmed with their sons Frank, 7, Fred, 4, and baby Huey, ½. Mr. Fork said the family only had time to grab its most important possessions before the burning spacecraft had

completely demolished the gray stucco bungalow. "The wife grabbed the boys and the baby, and I grabbed the brew," Mr. Fork said later. "We lost everything, everything," Mrs. Fork sobbed.  
The family was forced into a neighbor's home wearing only light clothing, and later spent the night on the street.  
The Fork family had moved to Hamilton just two weeks ago from the Nor-

thwest Territories, in order to escape the threat of falling space junk.  
Mr. Fork said he had no insurance to cover the damages but hoped to cut up pieces of the Skylab and sell them as souvenirs. "There's nothing wrong with making a few bucks off a tragedy. That lawyer feller done it with the Guyana thing," he said.  
Mrs. Fork summed up the family's plight saying "We L O S T everything, everything."

Mexican soccer crush kills 15

CASA DE PEPE, Mexico (Rooters)- Fifteen people were killed and 46 injured yesterday when the crowd at a local soccer match panicked and rushed for stadium gates.  
The crowd of some 20,000 Mexicans was watching a game between Casa de Pepe Cabaleros and the San Antonio Farters when a public address speaker announced that a brown AMC Concord was being ticketed in the parking lot.  
Most of the people in the crowd rushed for the exits at this point, claiming that they all owned the car. In the crush at the gates, those in the front rows were trampled by the crowd behind.  
A police official on the scene said that it was the worst soccer disaster in Northern Mexico since a 1967 earthquake swallowed up the entire Cabaleros team, during a 2 on 1 break downfield.

The local church was turned into a grisly morgue this morning as relatives attempted to identify key chains of those killed in the accident. While the task of sorting out the twisted and mangled trunk and ignition keys continued throughout the morning, hundreds of brown Concorde sat silent in the stadium parking lots.  
The announcer was reported under police protection last night, while angry mobs held torchlight parades outside his home. According to one source, the ticketed Concord had been a de pep burgundy red with velour interior and power steering (standard on the deluxe model), not brown as originally reported, and the mobs were angry for the mistake.



GREAT GUYS

NAIT COUNCIL IN REVIEW

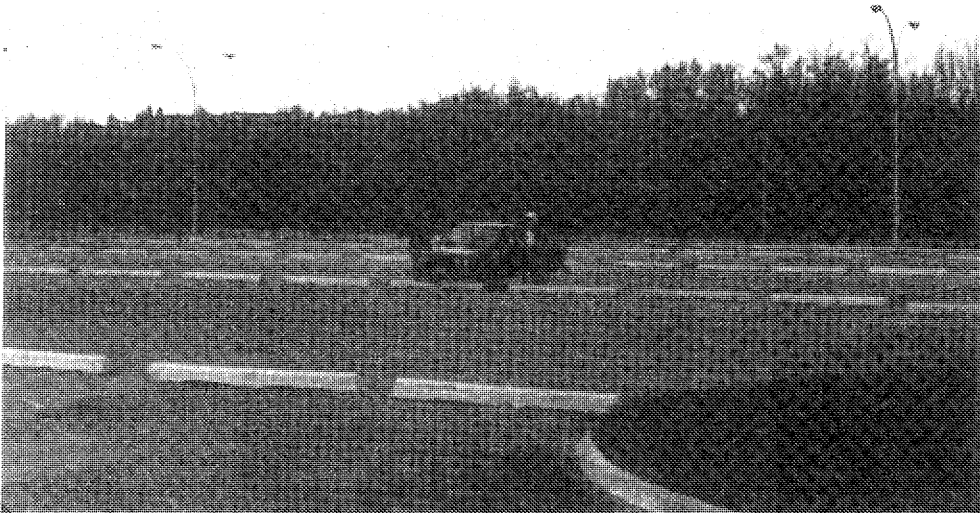
Student Council has a problem. It seems that they neglected to spend their allotment of 23,000.00 dollars this year and don't know what to do with it. They have decided to buy a Corvette and take everyone for a ride. The idea is not bad but they are having trouble deciding on what color to buy.  
There has been talk about possible embezzlement in the Council but a phone call to the treasurer in Switzerland where he is vacationing for his health cleared up the matter.  
Council president has not been kidnapped. He was simply standing sideways

and no one saw him.  
The secretary is till busily moving the furniture and cleaning the office, the butter has finally melted off the ceiling and now he is trying to get the gum off the carpet.  
The activities committee now meets on the 7th floor window ledge. Punk rock music is the key to enter the meetings.  
Rumours about the BOG representative and Maurice Scarpallegia are false. Says the rep. "Ooh!! Will you please leave us alone..."  
The next council meeting is on Tuesday the 32 of May. Breakfast will be served.

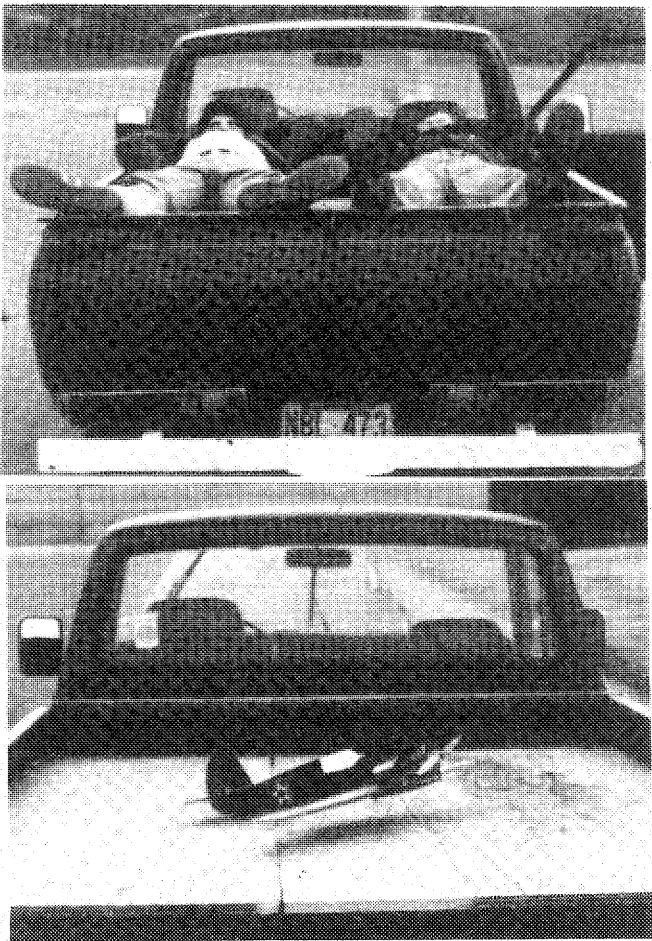
nugget entertainment

Editors: Don Stosky  
Carol Ann Retalack

We Test the Datsun Sportruck



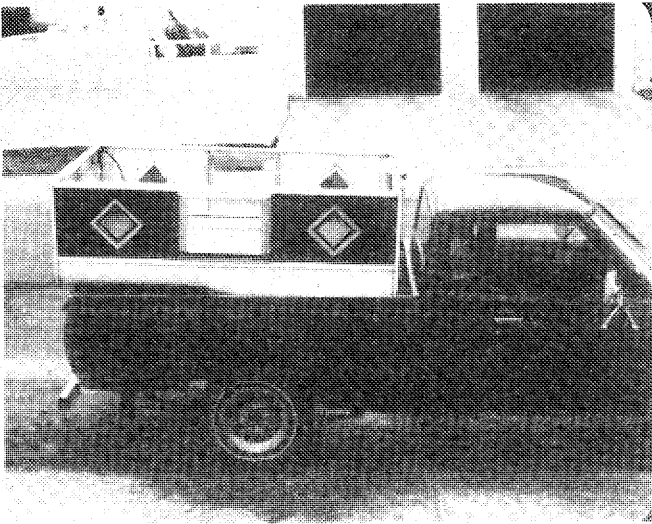
The all-improved, special Deluxe Datsun Sportruck fits in tiny parking spaces.



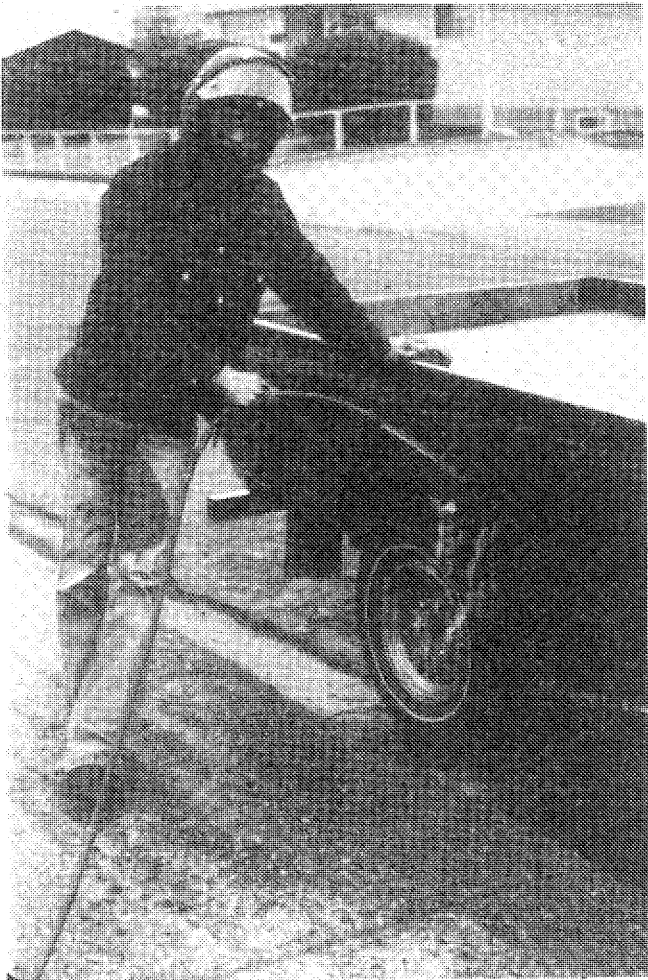
We found the Datsun Sportruck able to haul most anything; including a lear jet and super jocks.



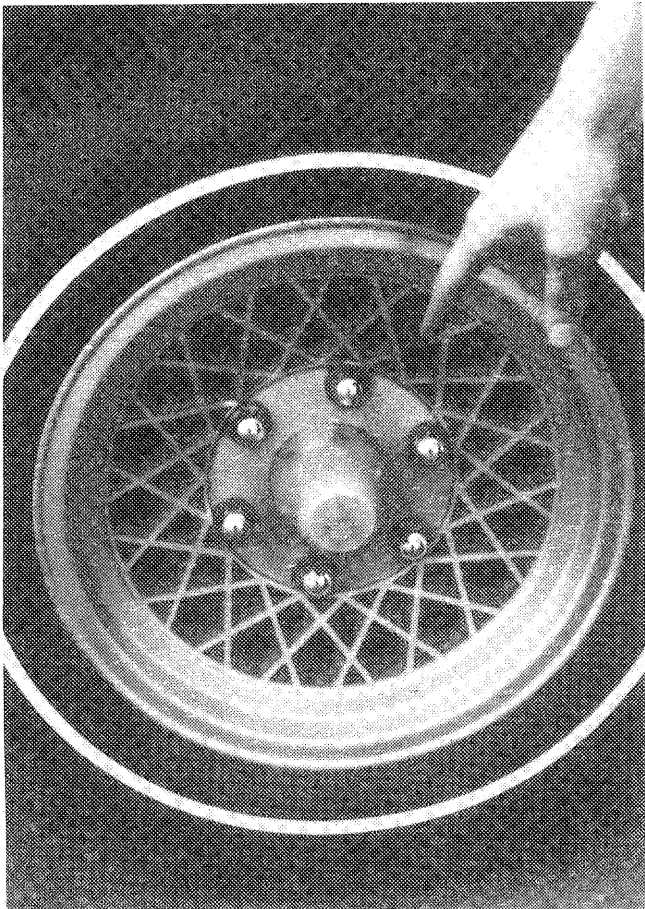
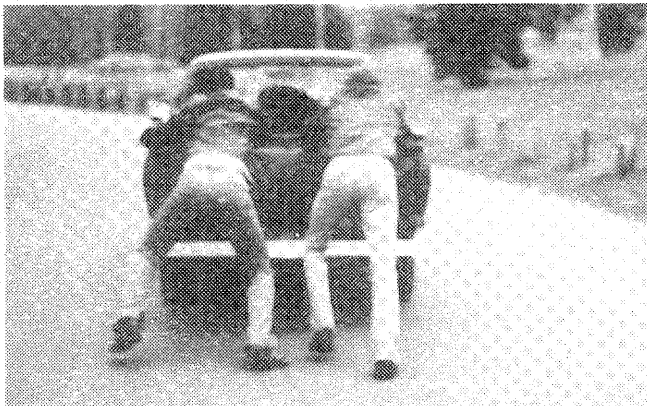
The optional windshIELD and washer system proved to be beneficiary in out tough test runs.



Datsun truck is featured here with the all new upside-down racing canopy.



Gas mileage was for the birds. It was so crummy most of our best miles were put on by pushing the damn thing.



This is a wheel.

# nugget entertainment

Editors: Don Stosky

Carol Ann Retalack



## Computers Tequila Cabaret

Add tequila to any cabaret and things are guaranteed to liven! This was certainly the case at last Friday's Computers cabaret. The music provided by Nikki Cruze got things going even before the wicked effects of the tequila set in; they played a lot of lively songs by such groups as Cheap Trick and April Wine, as well as some Led Zeppelin. The sound was tight and clean.

As the night wore on, the crowd grew in strength and exuberance; at one point during the evening, some of this "exuberance" spread

outside to the parking lot. Other than that incident, the crowd behaved admirably (considering what tequila can do to people!).

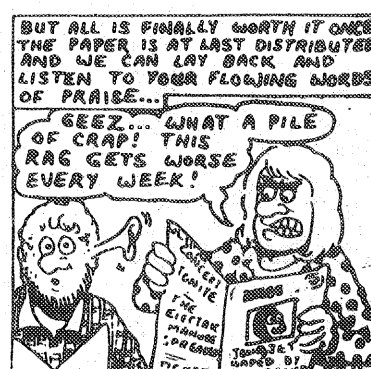
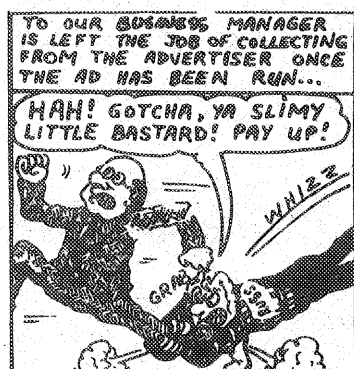
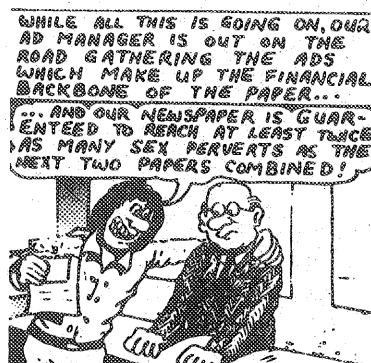
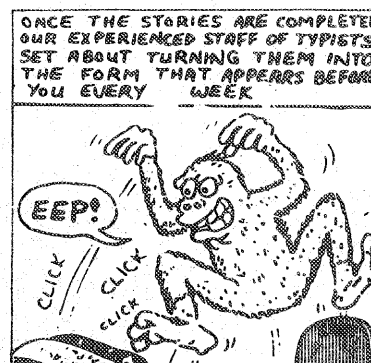
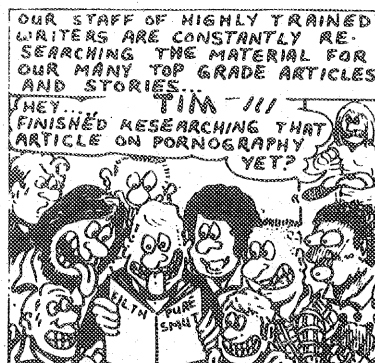
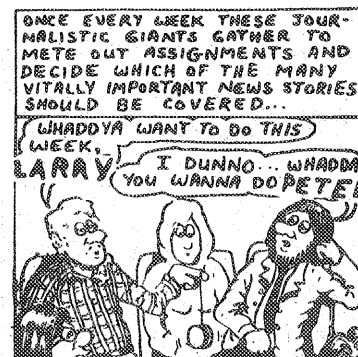
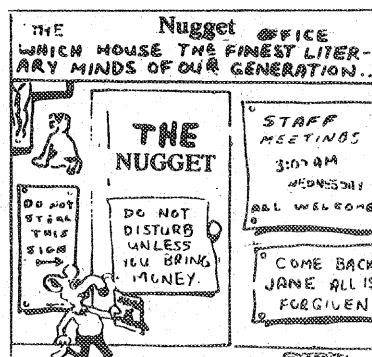
Apparently, the dancing continued after the band stopped playing and went home (although I don't remember that part - by then I was there in body only!).

I have only one complaint - next time, guys, how about picking a more centralized location!? Castledowns is a long way from home for most of us!!

Carol Ann Retalack  
P.S. Thanks for the ride, Don!!



## nugget entertainment

EDITOR  
Don Stoskynait  
NUGGET

## Disco behind the Scenes

**VOICE:** ... And now ladies and gentlemen, coming to you live on location from New York's very posh new discotheque, The Repetition Palace, your favourite television show and mine, "Incredible, but True!"

**MODERATOR:** Hello again, everyone, welcome to our show. Tonight we've got something really, really, incredible just for you because here, within these very ostentatious and overweening surroundings, we bring you an interview with this weeks new disco sensation, Victor Vanity. Hi there Vic, come on up here. Heh, I like that shirt you've ...

**VIC:** Heh, please don't touch my shirt. It's pure combination Australian-Goats-wool-satin-with-interlacing-white-purple-and-green-velvet-weave-with-orange-chiff-fon-cuffs. My French designer original.

**MODERATOR:** Super, really incredible colour!

**VIC:** Yes, I know, it goes perfectly with my "midnight chick trap, straight cut 100% oriental silk macho-man pants". Sharp eh?

**MODERATOR:** The sharpest Vic. But aren't they uncomfortable? They look a tad tight.

**VIC:** No, no, no, no -- the tighter the better! Except, gangrene is a nuisance to watch for; an old girlfriend of mine lost both her legs. But my Italian designer got around this problem. You see, the silk is glued to my lower body with epoxy resin (wonderful stuff). Then it is coated with an invisible water insoluble veneer which acts as a base for the disco paint.

**MODERATOR:** Disco paint? You mean you're wearing paint?

**VIC:** Exactly! Whenever I want to change pants, I simply wash off the paint, let dry, then paint on a new colour. Bright pink for example. This process keeps my body looking just fine for the boogieing scene.

**MODERATOR:** Just incredible. Isn't that incredible folks?! Just incredible. Super. But just one question Vic -- what happens if it rains?

**VIC:** I've never been caught in the rain in my life. In fact, my feet rarely touch the ground. Keeps my Swiss designer boots really shiny. I mean these boots are 100% ... (several noxious minutes, and about \$200.00 worth of boots later) ... so you can obviously see how beautiful these boots fit!

**MODERATOR:** Great Vic. You certainly seem to put a lot of time and money into your clothes.

**VIC:** Oh yes, I really do. But then of course what you are seeing is so important -- for your image!

**MODERATOR:** One must be in vogue?

**VIC:** Always, always, always.

**MODERATOR:** Incredible ... Well Vic, if we could just change the subject to your music for a bit. The Vic Vanity success story has really been quite phenomenal. In less than two weeks you have scaled the torturous ladder of musical success to the very pinnacle of the disco charts with your new hit single -- "Dancing Porpoise". Was it a terribly arduous battle, your musical climb?

**VIC:** Oh yes it really was taxing. I mean knowing what to wear to the recording studio, who to invite to the production party, being constantly on guard for bad breath and ear wax ... it was a battle!

**MODERATOR:** No, no Vic. What I meant was the creative battle. The years of unacknowledged study, the months of rehearsals, the fallow periods of no inspiration. Was this time particularly difficult for you?

**VIC:** Well yeh ... I suppose it was ... but I'm really coming along musically now. I mean I have no trouble whatsoever finding A on the piano anymore. I used to always get mixed up with B sharp, ... or is it D?

**MODERATOR:** I see ... B sharp. Well what about the lyrics. I understand you wrote them as well. Were they particularly difficult to achieve?

**VIC:** Well, yes they sure were. I kept spilling gravy on the paper, and I was out of cigarettes too.

**MODERATOR:** Oh n5 That must have been a terribly difficult situation ... Vic, what do you say to people who assert that disco lyrics are simply nonsensical gibberish?

**VIC:** Oh nothing really, I mean what can I say -- its in my contract. In fact, there is a strict rule in disco recording companies which states "No lyrics here recorded shall have any relevancy, meaning, or substance whatsoever. All songs shall be devoid of any and all significance."

**MODERATOR:** What kind of a rule is that?

**VIC:** Well, the logic behind it is really quite simple. The more meaningless the song is, the more quickly it can be written. Therefore, far more songs can be recorded, which means untimely more money for the company, and especially, yours truly!

**MODERATOR:** Oh I see. The driving force behind writing and performing dosco music then is simply money hunger. Incredible. But does this not take away from the musical value?

**VIC:** Well of course it does! But who cares! The 60's are over my friend. Dylan is gone. This is the decade of the fast buck. Besides, I hate singing anyway!

**MODERATOR:** So why are you a musician?

**VIC:** Because of the money, and the girls are really foxy!

**MODERATOR:** Well this certainly is incredible. But don't the dosco patrons feel cheated. I mean because of the musicians lack of concern for the music?

**VIC:** No, not at all. No one really cares about the music. Everyone is too busy checking himself in the mirror for dryer lint to really notice. The disco is simply a place to go to live out macho fantasies. To dance without sweating.

**MODERATOR:** But is all this at the expense of the music? I mean is it true then that the whole disco scene is far more interested in money, and gaudy gimmicks than in the value of the music itself? Is the disco philosophy one of "if it sells its good enough"?

**VIC:** Well ... If the bootie fits ...

**MODERATOR:** Incredible, just incredible. Thanks a lot, Vic, we'll see you again soon -- Victor Vanity folks! OK everyone see you again next week for another edition of Incredible but True.

# nugget entertainment

EDITOR  
Don Stosky

## Maggie T. Sex Tips

As a wild jet-set debutante and thrill-seeker I've travelled all over Europe and been to many exciting places with equally exciting men. My career as a photographer has led to contacts with numerous sexy, virile, handsome young male models, movie stars, and especially 'The Skones'. I've been pinched by Italian men, nibbled by French men, molested here in Canada by the Regulated Canajan Mountless Police, ravished in Rome, laid in Liberia, and generally had a good time wherever I went.

NOW I'm going to pass my amazing secrets onto you! Just follow my ten-tips-to-seducemen, listed below and all you drudgy, dreary, dull, common, peasant-type housewives out there will then too be able to capture the attentions of that man-of-your-dreams.

1) wear old tennis shoes 3 sizes too large for you. The clip-clopping of loose tennis shoes drives a man wild.

2) always chew bubble-gum on a date. It keeps his eyes on your lips and off the dog of a face most of you housewives really have.

3) NEVER let a man see you in a sheer black anything! It reveals too much and you probably don't have too much to reveal. (black also is symbolic of spiders and all men hate spiders).

4) keep the lights turned down low. Even if he doesn't take the hint it will mask your face and THAT will probably do more for your relationship than anything else.

5) don't talk very much while on a date. Your conversation will probably be awful and besides if he's not talking then he'll have the natural urge to do something with his hands to keep busy. It's up to you to suggest something mutually agreeable.

6) wear old football sweaters that can be found in almost any attic and all the fraternity pins you can beg, borrow, or steal. If a man thinks you go out with everyone on the football team it may interest him in pursuing another body-contact sport.

That's my advice to you girls out there and I hope you have all the success in the world. Having money, an important husband, and incredibly good looks like I do aren't the only ways to attract men.

## Betty Cookie's Cooking Corner

Hello everyone! Today, I will share with you my secret recipe for meatloaf.

Now remember to gather together your basic ingredients first of all:

- 1 350 pound disgusting slob
- 1 money-hungry promoter
- 1 temporarily out-of-work producer
- 1 temporarily out-of-work baseball announcer
- A few songs that even Barry Manilow rejected

Mix these together, then add 1 sleazy female back-up singer

Mix well, adding a pinch of simulated sex (for stage show purposes only)

Finally, be sure to add lots of hype

Bake at 350 F

Results: One half-hour prime-time television special

One platinum-selling record album

Millions of people who have been ripped off for \$7.99!

Well, I hope you enjoyed this one! Next week, I'll tell you how to make an old recipe your grandmother probably enjoyed --strawberry Alarm Clock. See you then!

## WE WANT YOU!!!

Are you seeking fame, power and glory?  
If so join the 1979-1980

NOTHERN TORCH

[ Year book staff]

Contact your nearest NAITSA Recruitment Centre  
OR  
NAITSA Publications Chairman [Richard Pitter]

# Dolts. Great morons in college life.



On April 1, Dan Disco lit up a Dolts. Looked in the mirror. Reflected. Looked in the mirror again. Reflected again. Looked in the mirror. Reflected. Reflected once more, smashed the mirror, slashed his hands to ribbons and bled to death because he didn't like his hairstyle.

Dolts. Your lucky break.  
They're Everywhere.

nugget entertainment

Editors: Don Stosky  
Carol Ann Retalack



May 18  
4:30 - 8:00

RUG LOUNGE

Have a great summer!

ONE HORSE BLUE

MATERIALS TECHNOLOGY CABARET

Listening to One Horse Blue perform at the Villa Vesuvius on Friday night, I realized why they are popular recording artists. They are an excellent band. These five musicians compromise a very tight band, and their vocals can be outstanding at times. The drummer gave one of the more energetic efforts I've seen from a local band for quite some time. Only one thing bothered me. One Horse Blue is not a dance band. They belong in a concert atmosphere, where people can better appreciate

their musical capabilities. Many of their "boogie" tunes were barely above waltz beat. The quality of the music was enough to get people dancing, but lacked the tempo it takes to keep them up there for more than one song. "Cry Out for the Sun" and "One Horse Blue" were the most popular songs of the evening. The cabaret itself very well organized. Of course there was plenty of alcohol to go around, and even a buffet around 11:00 P.M. to help stave off hunger. All in all, a great cabaret, but I'd rather see One Horse Blue in concert on June 3rd. They'll be joining several other good Canadian bands in a rock festival just outside Red Deer. That's when they'll really shine.

Carol Anne Grande  
CHNR

WHAT KIND OF MAN BUYS PROPHYLACTICS?

Murray Head Between Us

Between you and I that is -- soft -- classical guitar n stuff.

NOTE: since the last issue of the Nugget for this year is supposed to be different I thought I'd do my part. Some --very very good. Eg. Los Angeles.

A couple of other -- Eh Eg Sorry, I love you.

Very nice music generally or even leftenantly  
Drums -Trevor Morais  
Bass -John Perry  
Lead Guitar -Bob Weston  
Rhythm Guitar -Bob again  
Vocals -Head and Others.

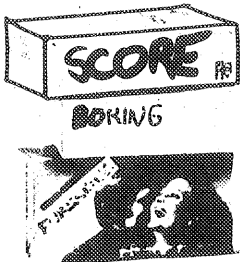
Record Courtesy of  
Kellys Record City  
Kingsway Garden Mall  
Thanks and Goodnight



Today's Kind of Man.....

You'll find him in almost every public place in the country -- a Man of the World -- with no time for frills. He's on a tight schedule, but still finds time for single pleasures.

At Julia Smut, we sell the most popular brands of prophylactics in Canada. They're brands most men buy -- because they're hermetically sealed in brown paper bags, and you can only buy them in public washrooms.



JULIA SMUT PHARMACEUTICALS  
A Division of Home Diaper Service

Around Town

	Tavern	Lounge	Cabaret
Kingsway	Rich Leslie	Malton & Hamilton	Circle of Fire
Convention Inn West	Kittyhawk		
South	The Biz Backstreet	Allan Raymond Show	Baton Rouge
Beverly Crest		Dusty Reel	Pyramid
Capilano		On Stage	
Riviera	Nikki Cruze	Skye	Fifth Avenue All-Stars
Highway Motor Inn	Hank Smith	Good Friends	Stevens Brothers
Londonderry	Targets	Just Friends	
Rex Motor Inn	Little Madness		
Corona	The Smarties		
Renford Inn on Whyte	Celebrity		
Peoples Pub			

Gina Noce  
Sports Editor

# nugget sports

Sports Editor  
Rick  
Stewart

## ONE FOR THE ROAD

Smoke slowly rising to the ceiling  
Movement of bodies to and fro  
Always the endless buzzing of voices  
Not knowing what each says.

The music pounds at you  
So your thoughts you can't hear.  
And I just sit there and think  
As I sip the warm, flat beer.

I look around me, all the people,  
Each so distinct, everyone unique.  
But all are held by a common bond  
And I feel like another beer.

The music pounds at you  
So your thoughts you can't hear.  
And I just sit there and think  
As I sip the warm, flat beer.

I look around me, all the people,  
Each so distinct, everyone unique.  
But all are held by a common bond  
And I feel like another beer.

Each face tells a story  
The eyes reveal its' truth.  
Happy, crazy, troubled, puzzled,  
Problems of their own.

I sit and think and wonder "Why?"  
All the trouble, the sham and for themselves?!  
Trying to say that each is all right  
But all they do is forget and run away.

## WHA Votes in Favour of Expansion of 17 NHL Teams

Well, it's finally happened. McKenzie out of retirement. The WHA has allowed 17 NHL teams into their league. The expansion talks took place last week-end in Fort MacMurray, Alberta. Four of the six WHA teams voted in favour of allowing the NHL teams into the WHA; at two-thirds majority! Two Canadian teams, Edmonton, and Winnipeg voted against expansion. Both teams felt they, the WHA was too strong to allow weak teams such as Colorado and Minnesota into the league. The owner of the Toronto Saps, Harold Bellows, was very happy the NHL is now part of the WHA. Since the NHL is only allowed to protect two skaters, Harold Bellows said, "We are definitely going to protect 50 year old Gordon Howie as one of our skaters. I'm not sure about the other. However I'd like to draw John

We need these veterans to attract fans. Young players have no place on our Sap Leafs. Harold Bellows also stated Edmonton and Winnipeg are trying to divide Canada by voting against Toronto, Vancouver and Montreal's entrance into the WHA.

On a vote taken earlier this week the WHA was divided 3 for and 3 against. Quebec had originally voted against expansion. However, Rene "Smokey" Levsequest threatened to make everyone in Quebec learn English if Montreal wasn't allowed to play in the WHA.

**SEE WHAT WE LOST!!**

P.S. A special thanks to Rick Stewart for all the time and work he put into the Nugget sports pages. And for all the help and encouragement he gave me.

Gina Noce

## LATE SPORTS BULLETINS

- Pete Rose has said that he will never do another commercial for any product. It seems that Mr. Hustle was doing an Aqua Vella commercial in San Francisco when he was attacked by "The Brucies of Baseball", a local homosexual baseball team who were at Candlestick Park for the pre-game show.

Charlie the Tuna was found dead today in his luxurious Manhattan apartment. Police reports indicate that he died of an overdose of mercury.

- A late score in from Saint Andrews Golf Course in Scotland, the site of the 1979 British Open, has Tom Watson in the lead. Mr. Watson shot four birdies, two eagles and a duck in the back nine.

- And now for some partial scores 2-3-6-5-4-9-5-3 and 4 squared.

## THE FINAL FAREWELL

Well the last edition of the NAIT NUGGET 78 - 79 version is now in your hands. We who make up the sports department, Gina "Super Wop" Noce and Rick "Sexy Legs" Stewart would like to thank all those sports enthusiasts who made our job that much more interesting. We had some excellent performances this year both in the Inter-collegiate and Intramural programs. Having to sit and watch the various teams play was not what you could nor would call a dull and boring job. There have been those performances that will be remembered more than others such as the Hockey Ooks coming from out of nowhere to knock off the super hot Canadian Champs, the Red Deer Kings. What about the bronze medal won by the Ladies Badminton Doubles team of Chris Brower and Jackie Haile! There was the double ACAC Champion-

ships won by the mens and ladies Bowling Teams. What about the super strong performances by Bio-Science Ladies and the men from B.C.E.T. to take the Ladies and Mens Supremacy Trophies respectively both being constantly challenged by the people from Drafting.

There was a lot of hard work, long hours and sometimes frustrating moments for all those concerned but they gave it their best shot and we tried to tell those at NAIT about it. The Tribute Pages were in honour of those teams who performed on behalf of NAIT inter-collegiately. We always had winners because none of

these teams think of themselves as losers and it would be an insult to them to call them losers. For those who won intramural titles, well, we tried to get the news in along with a picture. Sometimes we did, and then again we didn't. To those of you who were missed, we apologize.

I think it has been a great year and I hope that next year, in fact, I know next year will be a very exciting year sports wise and I encourage all of you to take in your favourite sports as either a participant or spectator but be involved. A great big thank-you goes to Gina Noce, who will be sports

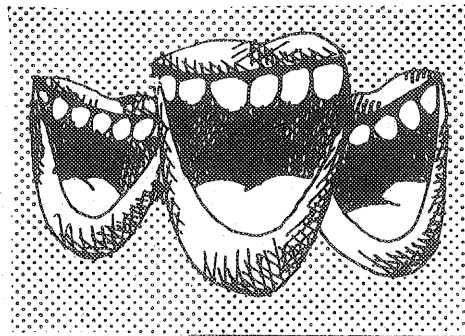
## WEATHER FLASH

The forecast for tonight is dark. Continuing dark throughout most of the night, with scattered periods of light in the morning.

editor next year, for helping me cover the sports beat.

Hey! Have a great summer, good luck in your finals and enjoy your life. It has been my pleasure doing the sports for you and I will miss it. So back to you in the gondola and Danny Galivan..

Rick Stewart



## THE RUN

The streets echo your lonely run.  
Each step, each stride feels like the last.  
But you continue on, mercilessly  
Still striding, still stepping.

The road twists and turns and bends,  
Rising high, then low, never seeming to end.  
Always asking for that other step,  
Begging for that extra stride.

Your legs are pleading for rest,  
But still you come.  
Never ceasing but weary, exhausted,  
Still stepping, still striding.

Painfully your chest gasps for air.  
The beads of sweat are now tears of perspiration.  
Your shirt becomes as wet skin,  
But still you step, still stride.

Finally you perceive the end.  
You pour in what has not been taken  
Into those painful steps, those aching strides.  
Your stomach tightens, teeth gritted.

At last it is over.  
Your breath seems to have eluded you,  
You walk so wearily to the showers,  
While the road laughs and waits  
For the next step, the next stride.

## LIFE AS IT IS

Life as it is.  
I have lived life for over forty years,  
And I have seen life as it is,  
Pain, misery, cruelty beyond belief.  
I've heard all the voices of God's noblest creature,  
Moans from bundles of filth in the streets.  
I've been a soldier and a slave.  
I've seen my comrades fall in battle  
Or die more slowly under the lash in Africa.  
I've held them at the last moment.  
They were men who saw life as it is;  
But they died despairing.  
No glory, no brave last words,  
Only their eyes... filled with confusion,  
Questioning "Why?"  
I do not think they were asking why they were dying,  
But why they had ever lived.  
Life itself seems lunatic.  
Who knows where madness lies?  
Perhaps to be too practical is madness;  
To surrender dreams, this may be madness;  
To seek treasure where there is only trash-  
Too much sanity may be madness.  
But maddest of all  
Is to see  
Life as it is  
And not as it should be.

Peter O'Toole  
from MAN OF LA MANCHA

R.R.S. 4-09-75

## Oilers Theme For AVCO Cup Final

Song from Billy Joel "Only the Good Die Young"

Come on Oilers,  
We just can't wait  
The AVCO cup is at stake  
But sooner or later it comes  
down to fate  
You might as well be the  
ones  
They showed you the Cup  
and told you to play  
But they never told you how  
hard you must play.  
And the Oilers need the  
AVCO Cup  
You might have heard wer  
very loud crowd

You aren't in the lead so we  
ain't too proud.  
You might be skating a bit  
too slow  
So show us, you know how  
to go  
Come on Oilers, show us a  
sign  
Score a goal and we'll throw  
you a dime  
The poor excuses you're  
hiding behind  
Never lets in the Fans  
And the Oilers need the  
AVCO Cup  
You got a one-way ticket to  
your choice of destination  
But Oilers, they didn't give

You quite enough informa-  
tion  
You didn't count on the jets  
When you were counting on  
Morrocan sun sets  
They say there's a Cup for  
those who can play  
Some say it's better if you  
lose  
But I say if ain't  
I'd rather laugh with the  
winners  
Than cry with the losers  
The winners are much more  
fun  
And the Oilers need the  
AVCO Cup.

Gina Noce



Sports Editor

nugget sports

Rick  
Stewart

Sports Editor

CASEY - TWENY  
YEARS LATER

The Mudville team was desperate in that big  
championship game;  
The chances were they'd bite the dust and kiss good-bye to  
Fame;  
Three men were hurt and two were benched, the score  
stood six to four.  
They had to make three big, big runs in just two innings  
more.  
"It can't be done", the captain said, a pallor on his face;  
"I've got two has-beens in the field, a jerk on second base;  
And should another man get spiked or crippled in some  
way,  
The team could sure be counted out with only eight to play.

"We're up against it anyhow, as far as I can see."  
My boys ain't hitting like they should and that's what  
worries me;  
The luck's with the other side; the pennant we can't win;  
It's mighty tough! There's nought to do but take it on the  
chin."

The eighth round opened: one, two, three- the enemy went  
down;  
But Mudville went out quite the same. The captain wore a  
frown.  
The first half of the ninth came round, two men had been  
called out,  
When Mudvilles' catcher broke a thumb, and could not go  
the route.  
A melancholy silence fell on the crowd assembled there.  
Defeat, defeat was what all sensed! Defeat hung in the air!  
With only eight men in the field, t'wouls vw  
A GRUESOME FRAY.  
Small wonder that the captain cursed the day he learned to  
play.

"Lend me a man to finish with," he begged the other  
team;  
"Lend you a man?" the foe replied; "My boy, you're in a  
dream!  
We want that dear old pennant, Pal." And then a final  
jeer-  
"There's only one thing that you can do - call for a  
volunteer."  
The captain stood and pondered in a listless sort of way;  
He never was a quitter and he souldn't quit today.  
"Is ther within the grandstand here " \*- his voice rang loud  
and clear  
"A man who has the sporting blood to be a volunteer?"

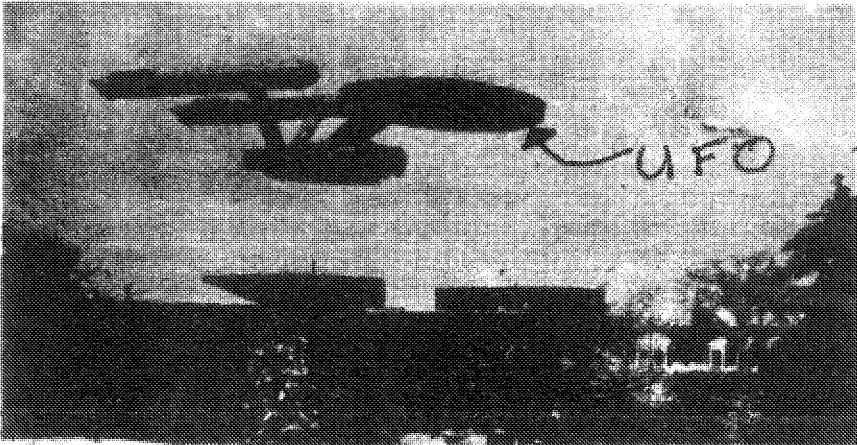
A sense of death now settled o'er that sickly multitude;  
DEspair rode wild and rampant; you couldn't mistake the  
mood.  
The captain stood with cap in hand, and hopeless was his  
glance,  
And then a big, old man cried out, "Say, Cap, I'll take a  
chance!"  
Into the field he bounded with a step both firm and light;  
"Give me the mask and mitt," he said. "Let's get out  
there and fight!  
The game is not beyond recall and a winner you have  
found;  
Although I'm acient, I'm a brute and muscular and  
sound."  
His hair was sprinkled here and there iwth little streaks of  
gray;  
Around his eyes and on his brow, a bunch of wrinkles lay.  
The captain smiled desparingly, and slowly turned away.  
"Why he's all right," one rooter yelled. "C'mon Cap, let  
him play!"  
"All right, go on," the captain sighed. The stranger  
turned around,  
Took off his coat-and collar too-and threw them on the  
ground.  
The humor of the situation seemed to hit them one and all  
And as the stranger donned his mask, the umpire yelled,  
"Play ball."

Three balls the pitcher at him hurled, three balls of  
lightening speed;  
The oldster caught them all with ease and did not seem to  
heed.  
Each ball had been pronounced a strike, the side had been  
put out,  
And as he walked to the bench, he heard the rooter shout.  
One Mudville boy went out on strikes and one was killed  
on first;  
The Captain saw his hopes all dashed, and gnashed his  
teeth and cursed.  
But the next man smashed a double and the fourth man  
swatted clear;  
And in a thunder of applause came the volunteer.

His feet were planted in the earth, he swung a warlike  
club;  
The captain saw his awkward pose and softly wispered,  
"Dubl!"  
The pitcher looked at him and grinned, then heaved a  
speedy pill-  
And the echo of that fearful swat still lingers with us still.

High, fast and far the spheroid flew; it sailed and sailed  
away;  
It ne'er was found, so it's supposed it still floats on today.  
Three runs came in, the pennant would be Mudville's for a  
year;  
And fans and players gathered round to cheer the  
volunteer.  
"What's your name?" the Captain asked. "Tell us your  
name," cried all;  
And down the unknown's cheeks great tears in rivulets did  
fall.  
For one brief moment he was still, then murmured soft and  
low;  
"I'm mighty Casey who struck out-just twenty years ago!"

RICK STEWART -> Anonymous



never stated it in so many  
words his concern over the  
appearance of the UFO's in  
connection with special re-  
search facilities at the cam-  
pus was evident.  
The most stunning display  
of the Ufo's disregard for  
secrecy and blatant con-  
tempt of our inability to  
stop them came about on  
Saturday, March 31st when  
one Ufo attacked a low-flying  
private aircraft over the  
campus with unusual "light-  
beams" and bursts of ener-  
gy. The plane and passen-  
gers appeared to sustain no  
adverse affects but Mr. Foole  
Hardee and his friends all  
admitted to recurring dizzy  
spells and the feeling "that  
they were looking right in-  
side my head and taking  
whatever they wanted. It  
was really spooky! Just like  
the feeling that you're being  
watched you get sometimes  
when you're all alone way  
out in some out-of-the-way  
place."  
While interceptors were  
scrambled from nearby Base  
Gagetone, the UFO made  
good its escape and was in  
fact seen again hovering over

NAIT at a height of about  
2000 feet.  
At this time the govern-  
ment has kept a tight veil of  
secrecy around the sightings  
and puts the whole case  
aside as mass hysteria,  
brought on by watching  
Battlestar Moronica and  
recent T.V. clips advertising  
the upcoming Buck Rogers  
Movie.

Bridge and violence

Any true afficiando of  
the game will tell you that  
Bridge can be one of the  
most intense and taxing, not  
to mention downright violent  
and bloody games, in the  
world today.  
Today's game shows  
shocking parallels to the  
infamous "Marco  
Polo" Bridge incident which  
sparked the Sino-Japanese  
War in 1937, not least of  
which are the heavy  
casualties expected at the  
end of the match, and the  
logistical supply problems  
arising out of supplying the  
hand played on the table  
from the reserves ac-  
cumulated in your sock.

East dealer  
Both sides vulnerable

NORTH		SOUTH	
♦ J,10,9,J	♥ A,3,5,7	♦ K,9,8,6	♥ K,9,8,6
♠ A,A,A,A	♣ 2,A,K,Q	♦ Q,A,K,10,7	♥ K,9,8,6
		♠ K,9,8,6	♥ K,9,8,6

WEST		EAST	
♦ 10,5,2,4	♥ 3,4,5,9	♦ J,Q,10,7	♥ 3,4,5,9
♠ A,J,J,10	♣ 2,4,6,8	♦ J,5,7,3	♥ 3,4,5,9
♦ 2,4,6,8	♣ K,9,8,6	♦ 2,A,Q,J	♥ 3,4,5,9

and was forced to fall back  
upon its four of diamonds  
when North saw him pulling  
the King from his un-  
derpants. North then won  
South's hand easily by  
breaking South's wrist,  
seizing the card in question  
and informing South that  
"another trick like that and  
you'll be eating through your  
asshole". South reluctantly  
apologized, stopped the  
bleeding and signed a non-  
aggression pact with the  
communists holding the  
West hand.

Immediately following  
this, of course, East was  
publicly branded a  
deviationist roader and  
forced to return all the  
property of the masses he  
had confiscated, along with  
another nine of clubs and two  
kings, as well as his warlord  
of spades. He knew that  
North had led with five  
spades, two hearts and a  
loaded revolver, and  
therefore had the upper hand  
even against East's hand of  
all trump.

South quickly realized  
that since he had started  
with only two diamonds, and  
a few emeralds, a club  
return from his shirt pocket  
could be fatal, due to either  
North's handful of spades, or  
West's crowbar applied to  
the back of his (South's)

neck. However, a diamond  
return would not be fatal,  
since the opposing players  
would be temporarily oc-  
cupied with appraising the  
gems given them as bribes,  
and South would have two six  
of shooters in each hand to  
blast North, West and East

South	West	North	East
1 NT	Pass	2 ♠	Pass
2 ♠	Pass	3 ♣	Pass
3 NT	All Pass		

Opening lead: East leads off  
with a surprising three aces  
of hearts.

South badly botched up  
its encirclement attempt,  
into pasty smears on the far  
walls should they try  
anything funny.

Meanwhile, East  
realized his untenable  
position, and tried to protect  
his hand by setting up a  
dummy republic and asking  
West to provide military  
assistance. West of course  
responded with a few  
regiments of crack clubs, in  
exchange for all of East's  
diamonds and the guarantee  
of democratic elections.  
Clearly, this was East's  
safety play.

The game was settled  
rapidly when South was  
caught for a third time

UFO Sighted  
Over Campus!

Students at NAIT have  
been plagued in recent  
weeks by a rash of UFO  
sightings over and in the  
vicinity of the main campus  
situated in the provincial  
capital of Edmonton. The  
sightings themselves have  
been verified by hundreds of  
students, instructors, and  
city residents and a signifi-  
cant number of the UFO's  
were viewed in broad day-  
light and captured on film by  
excited photographers from  
the NAIT paper, th Nugget,  
and the local Journal.  
NAIT President, G. Carter  
stated that while he himself  
had seen the UFO's with his  
own eyes he still found the

thought hard to accept and  
was perplexed by the repeat-  
ed sightings directly over the  
campus and in particular  
over the Engineering and  
Computer Science building  
located in one corner of the  
campus.  
Investigation revealed that  
over 75 percent of the UFO's  
were sighted hovering over  
the Engineering & C.S.  
building. Rupert E.  
Porridge, said that Faculty  
members and graduate stu-  
dents of the two affiliated  
facilities were pioneering  
new bionic systems and ad-  
vanced micro-computer tech-  
nology under government re-  
search grants. While he

One tent on beach. Believed buried. Last seen under 7 girls. Please contact  
**THE FROG**

PHONE:-----STAFF:-----STUDENT:-----

