

THE NUGGET

Thursday, Sept 16, 1999
Volume 37, Issue 4

NAIT'S OFFICIAL STUDENT NEWSPAPER

EDMONTON, ALBERTA, CANADA

Pub Crawling with the Shiners

Saturday With Savages



CURTIS
COMEAU

Hats off to all of the volunteers who met up at NAIT on Saturday at 9:30 a.m. — they gave up their valuable sleep time to shine shoes and raise money for Cystic Fibrosis! The free pub crawl for all of the volunteers may have been their incentive for doing so, but nonetheless, they did a great job. Around 1:30 p.m., you could see it in their eyes — they couldn't wait to get on that bus and go to some of the hottest bars in the city.

The pub crawl started off great at Ezie's then the fun spilled over at Nashville's, but really picked up once it reached its last destination, the ever-famous Cowboys. The "Shiners" did us all proud, showing everyone just how much NAIT

students can drink while still keeping their clothes on! The dance floor was rippin', with Crazy Mike leading the way. Even though Sports Editor John Shields crashed the bus and narrowly escaped a police blockade, he still managed to shake it up with all the ladies.

In my extreme drunkenness, the one thing that I noticed about Cowboys is that the name does not represent the bar at all. With the name "Cowboys," you would be lead to believe that it is a country bar, but actually, "The

music breakdown is approximately 70% dance and 30% country," commented the manager of the place, "We want everyone to have a good time, so with the music being broken down like this, every-

one gets a chance to dance."

The "Shiners" had a good time all in all; in fact, the Cowboys staff were forced to call the police to rid the bar of them at closing. Once again, our very own Sports Editor

John Shields was given special treatment from the SWAT team — but this time they only had to use tear gas and rubber bullets. Generally, it was a good night for everyone.



The Shinerama pub crawl bus was packed full o' kooks.

Shinerama: The Truth About Shining



JAMES
OLSON

You know, it feels good to do good — as I found out last Saturday.

I stood in front of Save On Foods waiting to shine shoes all day; and everyone in my group, myself included, had a great time.

We hung out and talked to a lot of regular Joes like myself, trying to get them to donate money for Cystic Fibrosis. And all things considered, we did very well. A big hug and lots of love to the ladies that came out for Shinerama '99.

And, oh yeah, thanx to the guys too.

(See above article for the Shinerama PUB CRAWL!!!)



The Ook lends a hand to a youngster during Shinerama on Saturday.

And The Winner Is... The Summer Horror Story contest concludes



JAMES OLSON

Thanks to all our loyal readers for sending in so many submissions for the "Summer Horror Story" contest. Your apathy, ignorance, and lack of character are all great indications for the months to

come. Needless to say, we had one submission.

But *someone* pulled through... The winner of the 1999 Summer Horror Story contest is Carol Plaquin of CST!

And now, here's the story...

After finishing Accelerated Pre-Tech, I snagged an excellent job in the river valley over the summer. Well, while I was on my way to work on the first day of my job, I fell and broke my leg just above the ankle. This later resulted in two surgeries (one to put in a temp screw into my ankle and one to take it out again), five weeks in a cast, and

another six weeks on crutches not being able to put any weight on my broken leg at all.

As if that wasn't bad enough, on the way to see me in the Emergency Department of the hospital, my husband was rear-ended and ended up with mild whiplash.

About two weeks after all this happened, we had to have our lovely 12-year-old bull terrier put down due to escalating health problems.

After recovering from my broken ankle (for the most part), a filling in my tooth that was left a little too high caused some horrid TM pain that lasted for about two weeks and forced me to the dentist.

Well, that was my summer, and as you can well imagine, I am very glad to be back at NAIT!

(A real tear-jerker, Carol. You can pick up your "great prize" at E-128.)

WorldNews:

Eight Canadians Kidnapped

James Olson

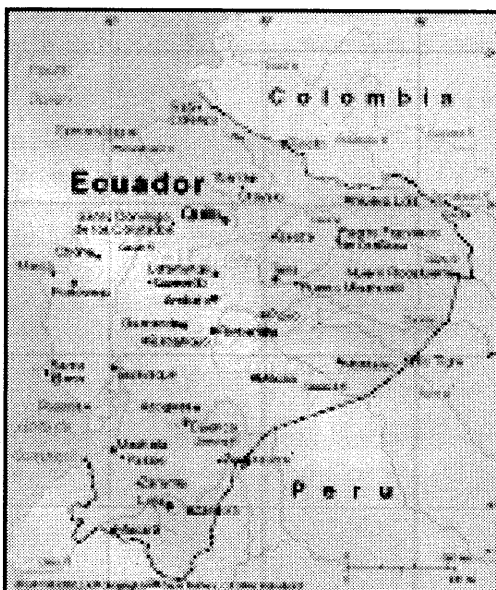
Seven oil workers from Edmonton were kidnapped at gunpoint by unknown parties on Monday in the province of Sucumbios, Ecuador. Ecuadorian authorities are now searching the jungle around the Colombian border for the men and their five companions.

The seven men are employees of United Pipeline Systems, an Albertan company with interests in Ecuador — Latin America's fourth-largest oil exporter and sixth-largest oil producer.

Although the assailants are still unknown, it is believed they

are part of a guerrilla army, known as FARC.

This is the first time a Canadian has been abducted in a South American country.



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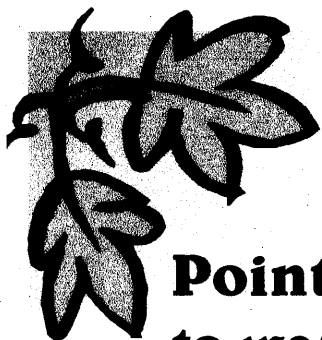
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Odds & ends



**DARIA
MORGAN**

The Case Of The Stolen Sex Toys

Kim Thompson-Galbraith and Carrie Wood are not shy about owning sex toys; in fact, they're advertising it in several Vancouver newspapers! After having their luggage stolen from the Canada Place terminal in Vancouver, B.C., after being on an Alaskan cruise, the French Camp, California, couple (who also own the largest lifestyle club for couples in California) filed a report with the Vancouver police. They then followed that up with a letter to Celebrity Cruises, with copies also going out to several newspapers. The letter, which states that Thompson-Galbraith and Wood will not cease filing reports until their items are found and the person(s) responsible are prosecuted, also included a detailed list of what items were stolen. The list included such things as a gold bracelet (\$900), a lady's watch (\$150), a leather and silver studded harness (\$150), a green electric vibrator (\$100 - and is also apparently no longer made), a blowup doll (\$20), and several boxes of condoms (\$20). Celebrity Cruise spokeswoman Gloria Jacaruso says that they are taking the claim seriously and will investigate it.

Will Spielberg Step Into Kubrick's Shoes?

Famous Hollywood mogul Steven Spielberg may be directing what would have been Stanley Kubrick's next project if he had not died. According to The Sunday Times, Kubrick was planning a futuristic film called "AI," about a young robot boy adopted by a childless couple; and before his death, he apparently had had lengthy discussions with Spielberg about the movie. Spielberg confirms that he was indeed informed at length about Kubrick's prospective project, but he has not confirmed as to whether he will take it on or not. Currently, he is working on a third Jurassic Park film as well as a movie adaptation of the

book "Memoirs of a Geisha."

The E-Bay Organ Scandal

This past Thursday, E-Bay (an on-line auction website) removed a rather unusual posting off the auction block — a human kidney. What was even more strange about this posting, is that at the time E-Bay pulled the human organ auction from the website, the current bid on the kidney was a little over \$5.7 million. Brad Selby, administrator of transplant services at the South Carolina University Hospital, thinks that E-Bay made the entire 'scandal' up. He also states that somebody who had millions to spend on a kidney would probably have a better match in a friend or relative rather than with someone on-line. As it is, selling human organs in the United States is a crime which carries up to a 5-year prison term and \$50,000 fine.

Transsexual Wins Right To Piddle

Female employees at the Kansas City Public Works Engineering Field Office have filed a complaint with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission to prevent a male co-worker — who is living as a woman — from using their bathroom. The eight women allege that the man, who has started hormone treatments to become a woman but has not yet undergone the official operation, has created a hostile environment at the office by insisting on continually using the women's room. Public Works deputy director Larry Frevert states that officials have met with all the parties involved and have decided to remodel the bathroom to include the installation of stall doors that extend from floor to ceiling. The unidentified transsexual refused to comment on the situation, other than to say that it has indeed been resolved. Documents show that the Public Works employee legally changed his name and gender in May 1998, and thus that is why he feels justified, even though he has not yet had the official sex change, to use the women's washroom.

Is A Cure for Dyslexia On The Way?

The first gene for dyslexia, a learning disorder that affects the spelling and writing skills of 1 out of every 20 children in North America, has been discovered.

Scientists say that the gene they found is most likely not the only gene involved in causing dyslexia, but cloning the gene should provide more insight into nature of the disorder. The gene was found by a research team, made up of scientists from both the University of Florida and the University of Antwerp, by studying a Norwegian family with a long history of dyslexia.

It's A Dog's Life

In 1981 in Sunol, California, a Rottweiler-Labrador mix by the name of Bosco was elected mayor. Since he was a dog, however, 2nd place mayoral candidate Mike Cerny became the official mayor and Bosco was named honorary mayor instead. Well, in 1994, Bosco died, and Mayor Cerny does not want the dog to be forgotten. He announced last week that he plans to open up a restaurant called Bosco's Bones and Brew, which will feature a memorial beer tap in the shape of a life-sized model of the dog. To draw a pint, the bartender will lift one of the dog's hind legs (to which, some would say, is also a fitting tribute to the typical American brew).

Fallen Student's Water Breaks

A Boston University student suffered only minor injuries when he fell through a skylight over the weekend. The teenager reports he was trying to help two female friends get over a wall to reach a roof deck atop an 8-storey dormitory. He was standing on top of the skylight when the glass gave way, skyrocketing him 5 storeys down a plumbing shaft. The teenager, however, broke his fall (and probably saved his life) by grabbing onto the water pipes. He was later discovered as being in the plumbing shaft when one of the dorm's residents said they heard a loud crash, followed by water pouring out through the light fixtures and vents. They then heard someone screaming, "Get me out! And turn the water off!" It took firefighters and police 30 minutes to rip a hole in the wall and rescue the fallen teen.

Officials needed

for intramural activities



Early Evening Work

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WHYTE AVE: Discriminatory or Essential?

The Brothel Of Things That Shouldn't Be

Shane Turgeon

What's wrong with Whyte Ave? Nothing — unless you're there on a Friday or Saturday night. You see, there seems to be a disturbing trend emerging on the Ave, as it is often called by those of us who are there any other day of the week. Whyte is now the trendy place for all the trendy folk to come and behave like trendy folk often do — like idiots.

Weekends on Whyte have become a haven for hot-to-party girls and drunken savages who feel the need to prove how small their genitalia is either by driving up and down the Ave with their cheesy bass cars or by trying to start fights with people who are actually down

there doing what they do any other day of the week. Nobody cares about your cars, your stereos, or your lack of masculinity. It doesn't impress me or the girls you're hollering at when you drive by for the 19th time; in fact, it does the exact opposite.

Perhaps we need a central place for these neolithic humans to go to where they can listen to cheesy music, fight, and pick each other up — a place where the cops can wait around for people to arrest and, err... wait, we have places like that, and guess what? They're on Whyte Ave now. I seem to sense a pattern here. There is no place for people to behave like that, especially in an area like Whyte. Whyte Ave is a great place for freedom of expression and individuality, so if you are coming down to have a good time, come with an open mind, *not* a closed fist.

If you want to fight, go play hockey and stay away from places you really have no right to be at.



STEVE HAMBLIN

There is officially a problem in British Columbia now, and it is this: Their firefighters are too fit.

Seven years ago, Tawney Meiorin was hired as a forest firefighter by the province of British Columbia, and though she apparently did her job well, she was fired three years later when the government adopted a new series of fitness tests. The reason behind her being fired? She couldn't meet the aerobic standard, taking 49.4 seconds too long to complete a 2.5 kilometer run.

Because of this, Ms. Meiorin took the government to court, claiming that the tests, developed by University of Victoria researchers and a group of firefighters (33% of which were women), unfairly discriminated against women. The women who took part in developing the tests were even oversampled in order to alleviate

some of the physiological differences between men and women. Even so, the tests will still obviously discriminate against women as was shown when the actual tests were performed — 77% of the male applicants passed, as opposed to only 35% of the females.

And really, so what?

The Supreme Court, in its ruling, argued that the test was unfair, because even though a test may be discriminatory against a group, it can still be admitted if the test in question can be shown to be an occupational requirement — in this case, an issue of safety. So what the Court said was that, in its opinion (not the opinion of experts or anyone else in the field, but based upon their *own* opinion), is that the tests do not meet these requirements. In effect, the firefighters are too fit, and should be less physically capable in order to allow for women to pass the tests.

I don't personally care if this test discriminates against women because this test is very, very important. We're talking about firefighters here — people who save

lives — or in the case of Ms. Meiorin, saving the lives of her, her coworkers, and perhaps the lives of the people caught in the path of an out of control forest fire. These tests were developed by experts in the field, who were working hand in hand with the British Columbia Fire Service. The tests don't discriminate against a woman because she has different genitalia, the tests will eliminate women because they are not as physically able, and so have a better chance of screwing up the job.

Yet I want to reiterate here; 35% of the women who tried the test, passed. There are women who work as forest firefighters in British Columbia, and they do the job safely and efficiently. It's not as though they didn't give her a chance, either. Four times, Ms. Meiorin tried to pass the test, and four times she failed. If you're going to be a firefighter, I want to make for damn sure that you can haul my ass out of a burning building, or a forest, or whatever.

It's simple. If you're a female, and you can hack the physical requirements of a job, go hard.

If you can't, go home.

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All you can eat
Pasta

TUESDAY
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FRIDAY
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WE GET BUSY FAST.




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Practices

MONDAY
7:00 PM

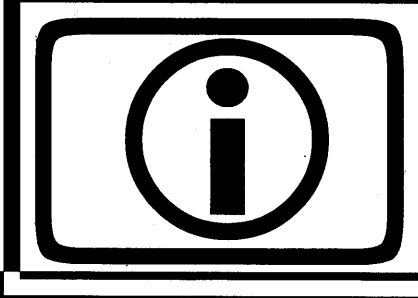

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The Marrying Kind?



JENNY THORNBIRD

When my best friend and I were ages 10 and 11 respectively, we had our whole lives planned out — I wanted to be a bountyhunter, and she wanted to be the head of a mafia crime family. They both seemed like simple goals and kept us happy in our younger years; and as we got older, while those dreams were replaced by more legal ones, they would bring smiles to our faces and cackles in our voices when we would go to Boston Pizza to reminisce.

Now that we're in our 20's, however, we've entered the age of "the marrying kind," and these are very real fears for both her and I.

In my family, I think being "the marrying kind" is a curse. Pretty much all of my female relatives, including my mother, were

married before the age of 23 — and my grandmother, the sweet lady she is, goes out of her way to gently remind me of this every time I see her. This is also the point where I gently remind her back that I've hit the snooze button on my biological clock and that I'm going to accomplish what I want to get done first before I ever think of changing my create-a-meals for one into dinners for two.

So I ask, pray tell, what is with the status quo of getting married in your 20's? Is it the whole "marry young, leave a beautiful corpse" thing? Is the whole rush of just getting engaged, getting out of your parent's house, and having wild animal sex with someone who is actually a good lay?

Back in my younger, braindead days, I almost took the dreaded marital plunge not once, but twice — and my best friend is just as guilty, as well (you should see the stack of wedding magazines we've accumulated), but thank God we snapped out of those bouts in insanity in time! When the dreaded days creep up on us all

these years later, we go out to dinner, check out the waiters, and shudder at thought of what that day could have possibly meant.

I think, for me, I am safe for now in not finding the man that will maybe one day bring me the wedded bliss that will make me stop faking orgasms, persuade me to

I think, for me, I am safe for now in not finding the man that will maybe one day bring me the wedded bliss that will make me stop faking orgasms, persuade me to wear a dress, and force my parents to be in the same room together.

wear a dress, and force my parents to be in the same room together. Case in point, I met a few guys a couple of weeks ago, and the saps were foolish enough to ask me what I wanted in a guy; so, like a personal ad I've written in my

head 1,000 times, I rattled off a list.

And do you want to know the feature that scared them off? (besides the obvious "length" issue) Direction.

I want a man with direction! I want a man who has his thumb on the path on the pulse of where he's going today — and tomorrow! <Takes a deep breath>

And for the most part, the guys wished me "good luck" and told me that no one knows what they REALLY want, and went on their merry way.

(Would now be a good time to mention that my long-time boyfriend was committed to the loony bin over the summer?)

So there you go, grandma — I tried, but I don't think there's anyone out there like me who isn't "the marrying kind." When I want to leave a beautiful corpse, I will invite you, but for now, I'm happy being single, incredibly picky, and freeeee (and maybe even one day — a bountyhunter!).

Jenny's next article: That Wouldn't Even Fit a Fingerpuppet!

Abloe Green's Website Review

<http://www.uPath.com>

The kids are in bed. Let's get down. Let's get dirty.

I really hate being a target demographic. I'm sure you do too — unless you're some kind of depraved closet-whore, and the only time you feel important is when those cute Gap kids dance around just for you on the TV screen — you know, the kind of person with nothing better to do that play bitch to companies such as Tommy Hilfiger and the like.

So, anyway, I guess the Hilfigers decided they needed some more money for the coffers, and this newest project is a real humdinger.

Send in the Clowns

"uPath.com has brought together Internet leaders, educators and entertainment execs to regularly meet and discuss issues affecting college and university students today." (from the upath website)

Actually, they've brought together a crack team of exploitation artists to redden the college rectum even more. Here's my little synopsis of the Upath boys...

Mark Smith, President, Claridge SRB Investments
President of an Investment Com-

pany. My God. I don't know about you, but I've got a lot of money to invest. A lot of money. That's why I have a student loan and have to borrow money from my instructors for lunch everyday.

Howard Starr, President/CEO, Tommy Hilfiger Canada

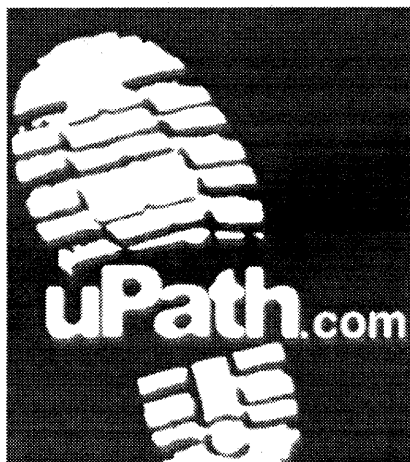
What the f*ck does a Tommy Exec know about student life? Maybe he's there to represent the truckloads of gangstas and head cases walking around college campuses in their over-priced, goddamned ugly clothes.

Faisal Durrani, President, Palm Pictures Music Group

Right. That's all I need. One more entertainment guru to feed me bullshit and keep me in the dark...sort of like a mushroom. If I had a dime for every second of watered down B.S. I've seen in the modern media, I would be the richest alcoholic this side of Winnipeg.

Peter Johnson, CMC Director, The Dobson Center of Entrepreneurial Studies, Faculty of Management, McGill University

One more link of the completely incompetent chain of command at Canada's educational chain of command. Thanks, teach.



Garner Bornstein, CEO, Generation Net

I'm on the internet for a good part of my day. Porn. Unfortunately, that's what the internet's about. That's all it is.

"Universities are becoming the new marketplace for gene vendors and shoppers, as fertility clinics and private couples have begun to target students for egg donation.

K.J. Vaux finds that selective breeding is not only becoming a reality, but a money-making machine." (From the uPath website.)

Maybe it's none of my business, but I hate companies that try to make money off us students — let alone a company formed for the sole purpose of making money off of students. They're a cashgrab, plain and simple.

Besides my own humble and somewhat subdued opinion, is the legendary presentation that uPath gave at SuperCon '99. SuperCon, despite the initial impression you may have gotten, is a conference for student leaders across Canada. My friends at uPath tried to do a little PR in Montreal and were everything-but-boomed off the stage by 750 student leaders from across Canada. They wanted good old NAITSA to kick in some cash to get them going, allowing a link the the NAITSA site from uPath. None of the 150 institutional student associations present from across Canada chipped in. Go figure.

A fitting beginning for this fledgling company.

Good luck, and the devil bless.

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All submissions Must be
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Name & Student ID
Number

The opinions contained in The Nugget are the opinions of the individual writers and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Nugget staff or NAITSA. The Nugget reserves the right to edit letters and viewpoints for brevity.

Contributors

Daria Morgan, Delicious Vinyl, Abloe Green, Jenny Thornbird, Lech Purogi & Hyde Cooper, Johnny Boy, Shane Turgeon.

BOOZE: Our Misunderstood Friend



**JAMES
OLSON**

I was in the pub over the weekend enjoying a pint, and got to telling a couple of my boozing stories. Some of you may be familiar with these stories.

So this chick, let's call her "jerk off", turns to me during a lull in the conversation and asks me in her most serious voice (which sounded like a chipmunk on crack), "Do you drink a lot?" Yes, I answers. She then gave a look of deep pity and said, "You booze — you lose."

Besides the fact that "jerk off" was (and I'm guessing, still is) grossly misinformed and obviously mistaken, it did bring to my attention that some people actually believe that drinking in excess is a *bad* thing. I know, I was as shocked as you.

I'd like to take this opportunity to dispel some of the myths about alcohol, get down to the facts, and set the record straight. Keep in mind that I'm a habitual drinker and have been known, on occasion, to get really, really drunk.

Simply put, drinking alcohol and getting drunk is a cause and effect relationship. (Ain't science great?) The cause is drinking alcohol and the effect is getting drunk. You can tell I did extremely well in Physics 30.

Of course, there are the easily noticeable, physical effects of drunkenness. Among them are loss of equilibrium, heavy breathing, rosy cheeks, and an overall feeling of nausea and bloating —

among others. My personal favorite is the loss of equilibrium. I've met a lot of chicks by "falling" on them.

But the mental side effects are by far the best and the most

"I'm sorry, James, your grades have been dropping steadily for the last two months. We just can't keep deadweight like you around. It looks bad." Yadda, yadda, yadda.

sought after by heavy drinkers. Have a lack of self-confidence, feeling of social inadequacy, or even the absence of sexual prowess? Have a beer and they'll all clear right up.

Delusions of grandeur sometimes invade the drunken mind as well. This includes an increased willingness and desire to fight. People seem to be either all for you

or against you. It boils down to paranoia, pure and simple.

Sometimes, drinking can ruin relationships. "You're drunk all the time, I don't know if I can see you anymore." I don't know how many times I've heard that one. "I'm sorry, James, your grades have been dropping steadily for the last two months. We just can't keep deadweight like you around. It looks bad." Yadda, yadda, yadda.

So what if drinking has its drawbacks? So does murder.

Lastly, I'd like to talk about those guys we all know with the under endowment, small brains, and bad attitude. These are the types of people that give drinking a bad name — But what you should really keep in mind is that these guys were assholes *before* they had a beer. So f*ck 'em. The truth is, you just shouldn't drink if you're in a bad mood. Sort of.

In conclusion, I think I've made my point.

Quotable Notables:

Winston Churchill at a dinner was told by the lady next to him, "Sir, You are drunk." Churchill replied, "Madam, You are ugly. In the morning, I shall be sober".

"An alcoholic is someone you don't like who drinks as much as you do."
—Dylan Thomas

WAYNE LEE



AT THE NEST

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5:00 pm

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Women's Hockey Hits The Ice

Ryan Parent

Head Coach

NAIT Women's Hockey Club

Well, our NAIT Ooks women's hockey team is definitely having

a positive beginning. Being the most recent addition to the quality group of coaches found within the college has been quite an honour. All of the staff and students I have come into contact with so far have been positive and helpful, reflecting the great atmosphere here at NAIT.

The try-out camp that the team held went very well, giving the coaches some insight into what we will need to focus on for the year. There were a very wide variety of players at the camp this year. This being an exhibition season for us, our main focus will be the future — a developmental approach with the players, most of whom will be around for next season.

The other three teams that are in the league this year — Red Deer, Mount Royal, and Grant MacEwan — all

should prove to be excellent competition. In the past, all of the teams have played in excellent leagues, and we are looking forward to the challenge this year.

The other main concern for the players will be athletics. Being a student at the University of Alberta, I am quite aware of this fact and will work to ensure that a good balance is struck.

Our home opener will be on Saturday, October 23, at the NAIT arena against Mount Royal, who should prove to be an excellent matchup.

Later in the year, NAIT will

be hosting a hockey jamboree in which we will be not only hosting our league rivals, but also teams from outside the league. In the past, these jamborees have stimulated a lot of interest in female college hockey.

Much of the credit for such excellent beginnings has to go to

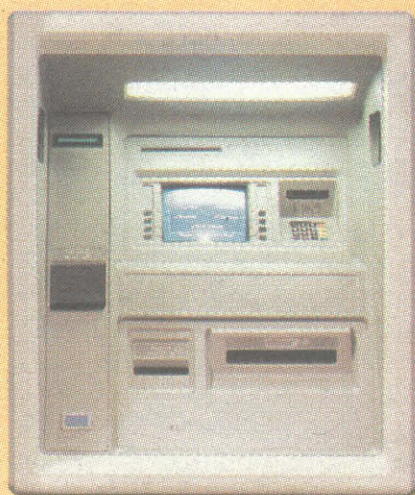
the players who consistently amaze the coaching staff with their love of the game, dedication, and hard work. The order of the day will be to enjoy the game as well as learn from our mistakes. If you feel that you have what it takes for the team, give the NAIT Athletics Office a call.



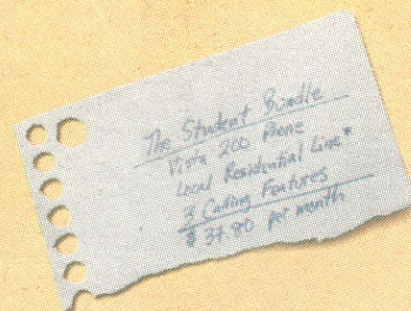
She shoots, she scores.



Head coach Ryan Parent.



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Mike and Dave's EXCELLENT Adventure



MIKE
OX

with commentary by:



DAVID
VEILLEUX

Having been heavily drinking the night before and obtaining only four hours of sleep Dave and I arose (in separate beds) bright and early Sunday morning. You might ask yourself "why would we wake up at 7:00 in the morning on the Sabbath when anyone in sound mind and body would be slumbering in their beds?" And we would answer: "We had a job to do." It turns out that on Friday night I found out that I was hosting a bus trip for Molson's to Calgary for the Molson Canadian DV8 festival. (My take on this morning was quite similar, Although I feel obliged to mention that Oxie has a tre cool Battlestar Galactica type showerhead. The many vibratory settings provided for an interesting shower.)

Here was a task that I could not face alone. I needed a partner, a sidekick if you would, someone to help out if things got out of control. After several girls turned down my constant invitations, my



Guy on skateboard...

only hope was Dave. So I snatched him away Saturday night from which could have proved to be quite a productive outing to Cow-boys. He may have been too drunk to realize it though. (Drunk I may have been, but you'll find I'm al-

ways committed to getting free stuff.)

Our outing began at Red's where 40 winners were suppose to jump on the fun bus tear in up in a



Guy on bike...

wild orgy (Mmm, Orgy!) of extreme boozing and hysteria, cause trouble, and pretty much give me a migraine headache. Thus far at 7:55am, when the bus left at 8:00am, the grand total of soon to be inebriates was 7. Woo hoo. After some phone calls, however we had recruited 20 people and our journey into excessive bingeing began at 8:30.

The mood was quite somber that morning due to the fact that everyone had little to no sleep, and was either hung-over or still drunk. We had brought the essentials for this trip: beer and ourselves. Abiding by the laws set forth by the AGLCB we did not start drinking until 10:00am. I repeat we did not start drinking until 10:00am.

At 10:01 the festivities began. I love the smell of beer in the morning. There is nothing quite like the sound of 20 beers being cracked in unison, it's breath taking. At 10:07am we had our first emergency. Someone, whom I will call "pee girl", had to go. Well there was no way that I was going to stop this crazy train for one person so she had to hold it. And did she suffer. (I actually saw her eyes floating. Honest.) Here was once a chatty girl, giving me a hard time, and telling me her life story, reduced to victim number one. At 10:20am everyone had to go and there was nothing in sight. I told the bus driver, whom I will call Gunther, to take the next exit into a town as soon as one came up.

To this day I will tell the story of how glad I am that we took the Rimbey turn-off. Upon turning west I asked Dave if he new how far the sign said it would be to Rimbey and he said 1.5 km. (Yet another time I got caught talking out of my ass.) Seeing only highway and fields ahead for roughly

all the way to the mountains "pee girl" had enough and said stop here. "Here" was a ditch. Everyone piled out, the guys went on one side, and the girls the other. One

astute fellow brought a camera and is now dubbed a hero for his photography. Needless to say spirits were improved

and the bus was on its way. That was until about 20 minutes out of Red Deer another girl had to "go". I renamed her "pee girl" and her predecessor couldn't have been happier. This one however, was not so quiet. She became loud and irritable. I knew when she said that she was going to piss her pants, and that everyone in a 10 foot radius moved away, it was once time to stop. Amen Gasoline Alley. (The former pee girl had me mesmerized with a stunning display of schoolbus aerobics and contortionist style stretching, I will now bequeath her "Girl that almost made me wet my pants".)

Once again the doors exploded open and it was every

man for him self. We left an impressively large deposit of empties in a garbage can at Shell and I also managed to purchase a deck of cards to accelerate the drinking process. We took drinking to a whole new level. (Dave was now well on the way to smashed, comments will become exceedingly sketchy.)

I don't recall what level it was, but when we reached Calgary I had to piss so bad that it felt like someone had kicked me in the rocks. We stopped at a gas station that was located near a church. Now I don't recall what part of the Bible it is in, or what commandment it is, but thou shall not pee on thy neigh-

bour's hut is in there somewhere. Thank God these guys had some morals. (Oh no, that's a sin? Well guess that trip to hell is pretty much cemented in now.)

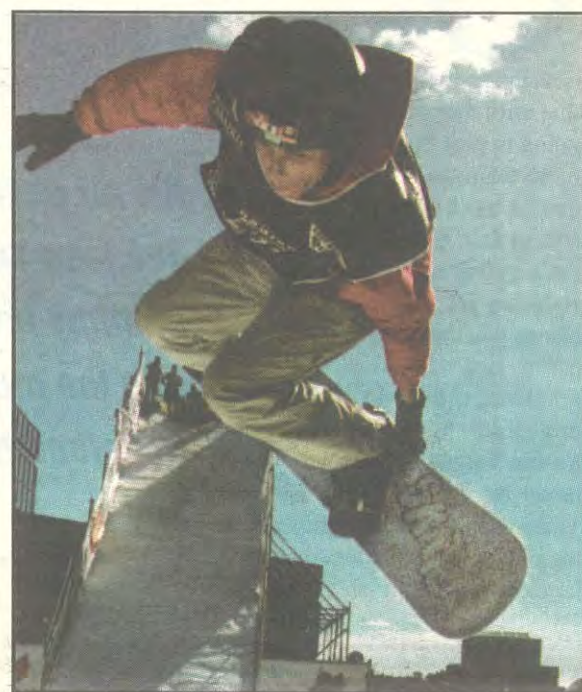
Driving around Calgary for a while in the attempts to find DV8, Gunther informs me he has never been to this city before. Well, that would explain why we were on the outskirts of the city. DV8 was an urban street festival not rural. Upon further investigation we found out that Gunther was in fact, an idiot. We soon were on the right track and rolled up to DV8 at 1:30pm. Yes folks, we set sail that day for a five-hour tour.

Inside it was a sight to behold. Skaters, boarders, punks, tattoos, and piercings were rampant. People that fancied themselves unique and untrendy were in the same place at once, making it one of the trendiest places to be on earth. There was a 60 foot quarter pipe for the snowboard competition, a half pipe and street course for skaters, bladers, and bikers, but more importantly there was the beer gardens, and most importantly the VIP beer gardens. Thank you Molson Canadian. Spending a better portion of the day in there I damn near drank myself sober. I took a break however to watch some of the events.

The events were incredible and in the quarter pipe finals Nugget photographer Steven Hamblin took one for the team while getting you these pictures. We'll just say that one contestant didn't land in the snow but on Steve instead. (Famous boarder Mike Michalchuk even came up and said, "What's up, chief?" He must have had me mistaken for another cool boarder guy. (This happens often.)

More carousing continued, as in a drunken stupor I took in the scenery that good weather provides. Then it was all over. In the

midst of listening to Bif Naked it was time to round up the party animals and head back to the bus. I would like to give you more de-



Guy on snowboard...

tails but I would be ranting and raving about how impressed I was of this event. Thanks Molson Canadian, that's some nice work boys. (Beer is good.)

The ride home could be summed up by the word naptime, and the number 4. That's because for the last time we took a piss stop and we made it all the way to Red Deer with little incident. The hard cores drank in the back of the bus, just the bad kids in school, and the rest passed out in varying uncomfortable positions in various locations. I myself being the host, helped polish off the rest of our beer supply. Content, everyone was pretty much sedated as we entered Edmonton at 9:30pm. (I was one of the slumber kids. My sleeping experience was coloured by a surprisingly vivid dream involving "Girl that almost made me wet my pants". Waking up with wood on a crowded bus sucks, let me tell you.)

Everyone was tired but happy. I thanked my newfound friends and wished them well. I couldn't have been more pleased with the group of people that I was with. The whole trip went on without a hitch. Everyone had a great time but more importantly we didn't forget anyone. If you didn't go to DV8 this time, I highly recommend going to the next one. Who knows, you might be on my bus. (The end, for now...)



Guy on skis...

Please Mommy, Don't Make me Play With the Big Boys

Johnny Boy

Ottawa Senators star Alexi Yashin has decided that he didn't like the contract that he signed with the team for this year. He says that until they renegotiate he isn't going to play because he deserves more than the 3.6 million dollars that he has a contract for this season. In fact, he has decided that he isn't going to training camp or show up for mandatory physical exams that the team held the week before last.

Even if they do decide to renegotiate how the hell does Yashin's signature mean anything now? Its all ok though because Yashin's mommy has jumped into the media fray to defend her little boy. Saying that it isn't about the

money, its about the respect that he deserves. Exactly what planet are you from lady?

In retaliation, the Senators have suspended Yashin without pay for the year. Suspended eh?

It's all ok though because Yashin's mommy has jumped into the media fray to defend her little boy.

Good thing you don't live in the real world with the rest of us. If I went to my boss and said something like that the conversation would go something like "Don't let the door hit you in the ass on the way out."

Yashin also hasn't done himself any favours with the NHLPA. Players are breaking with protocol to speak out against Yashin's actions, using words such as "greedy" and "embarrassment to the game".

Perhaps next time you should add some fine print above the signature, something like "Offer void if I feel like being a Jackass". Or something to that effect, because if you ever plan on playing in the NHL again you are going have to convince a lot of managers that you aren't going to pull any more of this shit.

NAIT Student Awards will help you SUCCEED!

The NAIT Student Awards Office has over \$110,800 in "general awards" available to first and second year students this fall.

If you answer "yes" to one or more of the following – YOU should apply!

- ☐ I achieved an 80% or more in my last semester or first year of studies.
- ☐ I have experienced some extremely bad luck lately and could use some extra cash.
- ☐ I really enjoyed being involved with "campus life" in my last semester.
- ☐ I have been involved with my community as a volunteer.
- ☐ My family is connected to the AUPE.
- ☐ My mother/or father, are graduates of NAIT (no - not during the dark ages!).
- ☐ I really did awesome in high school on my matriculation subjects.
- ☐ I moved from a rural farm to study at NAIT.
- ☐ I would like to find out more about NAIT general awards.

You Should:

Pick up an application and NAIT Awards Handbook to find out more about the "general awards" being offered this fall.

Where?

The NAIT Student Awards Office – in the Registrar's Office!

Have Questions?

Go to the Student Awards Office located in the Registrar's Office at NAIT!

Phone us at 491-3134. Ask for Marilyn!

DEADLINE October 15, 1999

WAIT! There's MORE! Look for your program awards in the handbook. You may be nominated by your program (no application required) to receive one of the many awards available to you! Most of the NAIT Programs select their recipients in the Fall. Watch for posted deadline dates in the handbook.

That's not all! There are lots of awards available "outside" of NAIT. Aboriginal students – should also check it out! Pick up the handbook to find out how to apply!

Athletes and Apprentices there are several awards specifically for you! Pick up a NAIT Awards Handbook – today!

Good Luck!

Marilyn Cromwell
Student Awards Administrator

Women Watching Men Watch Football

Cherie Lasek

Women, here is a little insight on your man: Why does he scream and parade around with other fellow men when the Eskimos score a touchdown? Why does he become so unbearable to talk to or even glance in his direction when the Eskimos lose? If these emotions of his confuse you because "after all, it's just a silly game where men with too much testosterone go around bashing each other's heads in," then I beg you — go to a game.

It was at last week's Eskimos vs. Stampeders game that I truly began to understand men — for a total of \$7, I had one of those priceless life experiences. As you walk into the stadium, you're bombarded with excited voices, scrumptious smells, and eye catching souvenirs; but it's once you take your seats and see the players on the field that your blood really starts pumping.

In the first half of the game, the Eskimos stood tall, and you could feel the electricity in the crowd. In no time at all, you find yourself not scoping the fans for

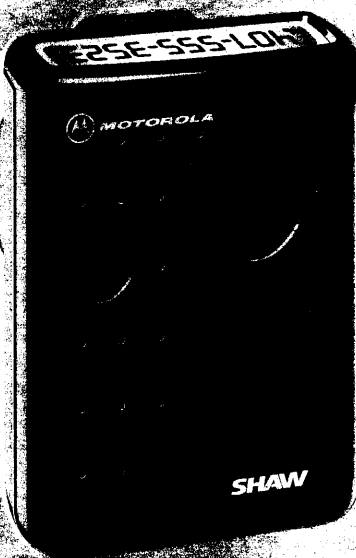
eligible, good looking men, but actually focusing all your attention to those select few on the field — you know, the ones representing Edmonton. You then begin rooting the loudest for them, barely able to sit in your seat.

In the second half, Calgary began to crumble what was now known as my beloved Eskimos team. Those nasty Stampeders — oh how I hated them! They were no good, just damn lucky. As the last seconds of the clock dwindled away and our loss became apparent, disappointment loomed over myself and the rest of the crowd. "Next time," seemed to be the general whispering as we solemnly made our way outside.

No longer will I ever see football as a silly game, nor belittle my man for displaying such emotions because of it. I now realize the Eskimos are more than just a football team, they're an icon — a common bond — between Edmontonians. However, if you do go to a game and still don't understand, then you're hopeless — but on a bright note, at least you and 56,000 other people may get to see your faces on a big TV screen.

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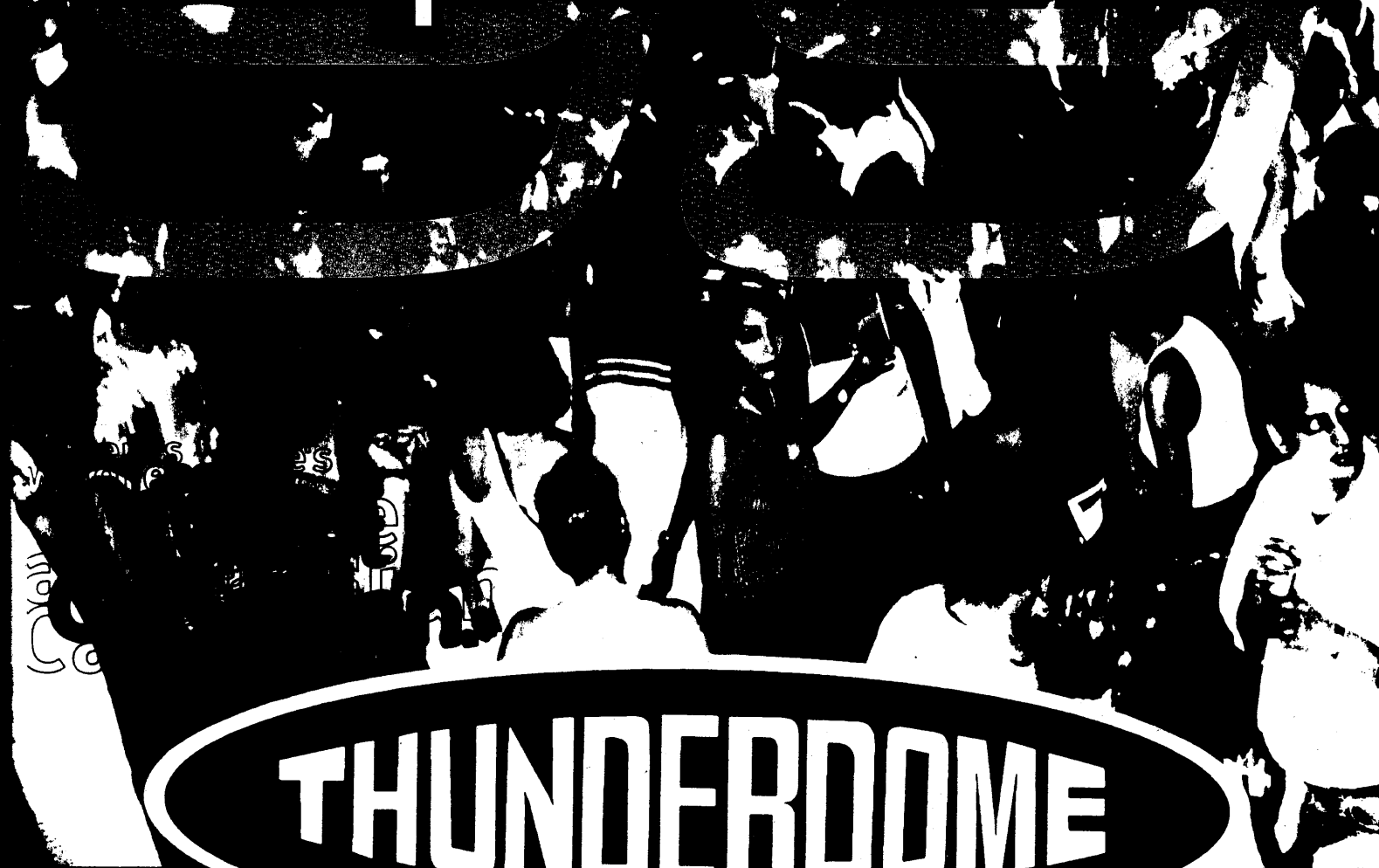
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BAS

SEASON OPENER

Friday
Sept. 17th



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NSA

SEP 18 1999

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Tickets available @ BAS Office T-114A or Room REPS

Agent Ook — The New Millennium By: Lech Purogi & Hyde Cooper

COMEAU'S
CLASSICSCurtis's
Video
Corner

Curtis Comeau

If you're reading this, drop the paper now and run to your local video store to get in line for the video release of "The Matrix," because it is going to be a b*tch to get.

"The Thirteenth Floor" is also another science fiction movie that is coming out this week — but forget it, just think about renting "The Matrix."

Then there is "The Out of Towners" starring Steve Martin, but he should really stick to play writing nowadays rather than acting.

Oh, yeah, did I mention that "The Matrix" is being released this week???

New Releases
September 28, 1999

Title: *The Matrix*
Starring: Keanu Reeves, Laurence Fishburne
Rating: PG-13
Genre: Action
Commentary: If you haven't heard of this film, where have you been!?!?

Title: *The Thirteenth Floor*
Starring: Craig Bierko, Gretchen Mol
Rating: R
Genre: Sci-fi / Thriller
Commentary: Look out for intense watching.

Title: *The Out of Towners*
Starring: Steve Martin, Goldie Hawn, John Cleese
Rating: G
Genre: Comedy
Commentary: Retire, Steve!!! Your films suck! It's not the 80's anymore!

Title: *My Favorite Martian*
Starring: Jeff Daniels, Christopher Lloyd, Elizabeth Hurley
Rating: G
Genre: Comedy
Commentary: Your typical Disney film. A few good laughs.

Title: *God Said Ha!*
Starring: Julia Sweeney
Rating: G
Genre: Documentary
Commentary: I did not watch this. Who rents documentaries???

HANGING OUT AT THE NEST

MIKE
OX

You're exhausted, you've just finished an exam you've studied for 48 hours straight for, you're stressed, and you really want to relax and have a drink. You want to go

where everyone knows your name. You want to go to the NEST.

Located at S107, this has been the destination of many students wanting to escape the troubles of school, indulge in good foods and good friends, and overindulge in alcohol. Upon stepping inside you already feel a great weight lifted off your shoulders. Your problems melt away as you wash down a varying degree of beverages. You feel content when you fill your belly full of the tasty morsels served up by the

sooth your soul. You are one with the universe here.

There is a plethora of things to do in the NEST. There are pool tables, foosball tables, an air-hockey table, and arcade games just waiting to be played. Look in the paper for upcoming comedians, bands, and other events taking place there.

Check out these deals:

Monday- All you can eat pasta.

Tuesday- \$0.75 Draft.

Wednesday- Everything on special.

-\$7.95 jugs of beer

-\$3.50 pints

-\$2.25 mugs

-\$2.75 cocktails

-\$2.75 highballs

-\$0.25 wings

Thursday- \$2.25 pints

-Beer of the Month (Where you

culinary specialists in the kitchen. The service is unmatched, as the impeccable staff bends over backwards to satisfy your every need. There is even a new sound system to



Come meet the girls of the Nest.

have a chance to win his and hers Renegade mountain bikes.)

Friday- \$2.75 cans of domestic beer

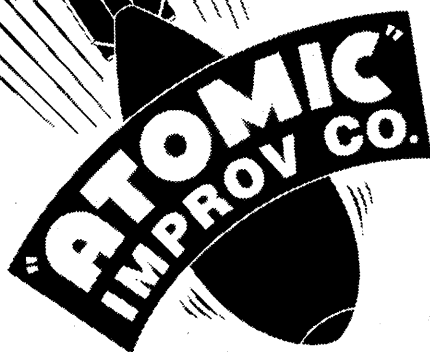
You'll find the best prices on any item on the menu compared to any other bar in the city.

So come join me for a beverage sometime. Next to getting a solid education at this fine facility, I also spend a fair percentage of my time getting smashed in the NEST. Even if you're not hungry or thirsty just drop in and say hi because they're always glad you came.



Wide-angle lenses do wonders for the Nest staff.

COMEDY WEDNESDAY



September 22 • 5 PM

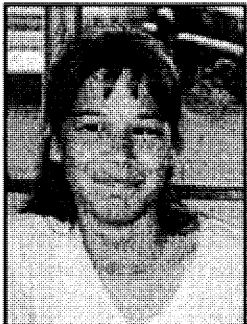
FREE

25¢ WINGS



HORRORSCOPES

Lawrence's Blue Streak is a Winning Streak



**DARIA
MORGAN**

Capricorn

(December 22-January 20)
This weekend, you will angrily tell someone that you are more than just a name and a number! You are also punctuation!

Aquarius

(January 21-February 18)
Keep your genitals clear of anti-tachyon beams today.

Pisces

(February 19-March 20)
Have you ever noticed how kinky bean curd can really be?

Aries

(March 21-April 19)
This week would be a good week to call an old friend and reminisce (as it is much, much harder to reminisce with a new friend).

Taurus

(April 20-May 20)
You are at a turning point in your life. Turn left.

Gemini

(May 21-June 20)
Tomorrow is a good day to wear your lucky Rocketship undies. Try not to leap into rooms shouting, "HARK!" however.

Cancer

(June 21-July 22)
Make it a point to talk about tilapia today (look it up).

Leo

(July 23-August 22)
Today is a good day to buy chocolate for someone you love (like me!).

Virgo

(August 23-September 22)
If you love someone, let them go.. If you hate someone, grab them and hang on like a dog with a stick — and snarl a bit, too. That's always effective.

Libra

(September 23-October 22)
If you act now, you could be the first person on your block to have an actual moat and a working drawbridge! Something to consider, anyway.

Scorpio

(October 23-November 21)
You will be forced to re-evaluate the smarts of your best friend today when you discover they're looking forward to the release of "Titanic II."

Sagittarius

(November 22-December 21)
This week, you are the bug and everyone else is the really huge shoe.
Your objective: Don't be noticed.

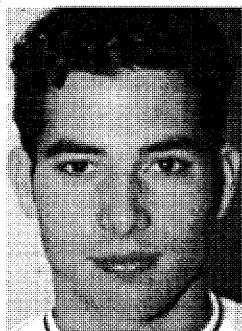
If today is your birthday:

Beware of lightning today! Ether stay indoors to party or leave your aluminum foil hat behind (I know, it's hard, but I've learned to live without mine — most of the time...)

POETRY

The Girl From the Pub Crawl

There once was a girl named D —
She was the cutest thing that you ever did see.
She shined some shoes,
Drank some booze,
And then she shot down me.



**CURTIS
COMEAU**

With his last few films doing rather poorly at the box office, one has to wonder: In what direction is Martin Lawrence's movie career going? Since "A Thin Line Between Love and Hate" in 1995, Lawrence's films have been on a steady decline — well, actually more like a steady landslide.

In the new movie "Blue Streak," Lawrence plays a jewel thief who has just stolen a \$17 million diamond. Just before he gets caught, he hides the jewel in the air vent of a building under construction. Two years later, he returns to the building to find out that

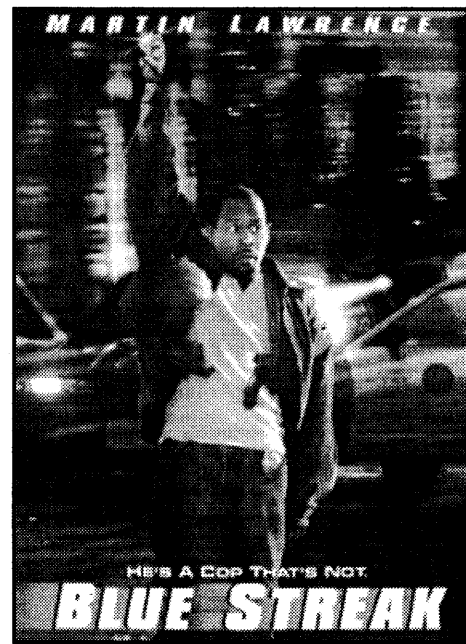
it is now the head office of the LAPD.

Lawrence decides to pose as a police officer to recover the diamond, but only detectives are allowed in the building. Disguising himself as a pizza delivery man, (this scene alone is worth the \$8 admission fee) Lawrence manages to steal a detective's access card.

Now, with the access card, Lawrence can begin his quest for the diamond. During his search, Lawrence teams up with a "do it by the book" rookie detective played by Luke Wilson.

Lawrence and Wilson combined make a hilarious duo.

All in all, "Blue Streak" is one of the best police action comedies I have seen in a long time. It's right up there with the "Lethal Weapon" series. It should also bring Lawrence the feeling of success that he experienced with the



movie "Bad Boys" (in which he teamed up with Will Smith) in 1994.

Lawrence completed "Blue Streak" just before his tragic jogging accident which left him in a coma last month. Let's hope that Martin pulls through so he can enjoy the fame he deserves with this gem of a movie.

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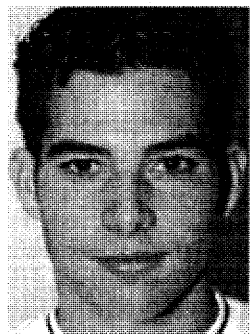
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Getting A Picasso Fix - Steve Martin Style



CURTIS
COMEAU

The Citadel Theatre kicks off its 35th season with Steve Martin's award winning play, Picasso at the Lapin Agile. Steve Martin, you say? That's right, boys and girls. The star from such 1980's rib-tickling films as Father of the Bride, Parenthood, Dirty Rotten Scoundrels, and Three Amigos, stepped behind the scenes this time and wrote a play.

So what's this play about?

Well, if it's written by Steve Martin, you can rest assure that it's going to be funny. Conjured around the birth of ideas that were to define our times, the play centres around the meeting of Albert Einstein and Pablo Picasso in 1904, at the famed Paris Bistro, the Lapin Agile (which means "nimble rabbit"). The two debate the wonders of art, science, women, and the century that faces them ahead —

and with a multitude of topics like that between two of our century's greatest icons, you can imagine the theories that are conjured (and the works that may have later been loosely based on them).

Picasso at the Lapin Agile was first produced in 1994 in Chicago and made its very first Off-Broadway debut in 1995. From there, it went on to win the Out Critics Circle Award for Best Off-Broadway

Play of the Year. Picasso at the Lapin Agile is also Steve Martin's first original play, and he is currently working on adapting it for the silver screen.

If you're interested in going to see Picasso at the Lapin Agile, it's making its run in the Shctor Theatre from September 18 to October 10. Whether you're a fan of Steve Martin's or just enjoy live theatre, you're in for a special treat either way — and if you have never been to the Citadel, what better excuse to go if not to see something written by someone that you know is funny and will most likely make you laugh? Student tickets only a meager \$22, folks, and I guarantee you will be paying homage to me afterward if you do decide to let a little Picasso into your life.

Remember...

Sept 20-24 is
**Health
Awareness
Week.**

So stay healthy.

For details
contact
Chris Lupaschuk
in Rm. E131F.
471-8877.

WANTED: Hungry Students

Our culinary arts students need customers. You can help us out by joining us in our classroom, The NAIT Dining Room for lunch or dinner.

Lunch Hours Mon-Fri:
11-12:30 seating

Dinner Hours Tues-Fri:
6-7:30 seating

*Great food at
reasonable prices.*

THANK YOU! SHINERAMA VOLUNTEERS!

Remember to drop by E-131 and pick up
your complementary appreciation party
tickets for tonight.

3 - 7 pm @ NAIT Boston Pizza
FREE PIZZA & PRIZES

FINAL SHINE NIGHT FRIDAY SEPT 17TH AT



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COMING TO NASHVILLE'S

WEDNESDAY SEPT 22	CHILLIWACK
WEDNESDAY SEPT 29	LONE STAR
WEDNESDAY OCT 6	HONEYMOON SUITE with JERRY DOUCETTE

\$100.00 Certificate Valid Sept 23 - 25, 1999
Present this certificate for a \$100.00 per table tab
when 5 or more cover charges are paid or a \$50.00
bar tab when 3 or more bar tabs are paid.



To the guy in the green cords from last semester,

I see you around the Business Tower quite often, and I quiver just imagining the great ___ we could have had. I was there last year... hoping to see much more than your beautiful eyes — but where were you? Well, babe, all I have to say is, that you're missing out on someone extremely intriguing.

Signed, The girl in the blue cords

You are in Industrial Trades, very tall, and you wear a black Mondetta Sport ballcap. I see you dine in the South Cafeteria with your short blonde buddy. You look sexy in that teal shirt — I often think of you without it. Your wife is a lucky woman. You are one of the few married men who will not hide your wedding band. Seeing it spared me the embarrassment. Signed, Inspired by a gentleman (are they any more like you in single form?)

Dear Financial/Academic VP,
I heard through the Grapevine that you are single, and I was going to ask you if you wanted to get together, but we were interrupted — so how about it? Thanks for keeping me warm all weekend. If you're interested, let me know.
Sincerely, Strawberry

Dear Paulie,
If you are interested in being a "Miss Nugget," please feel free to contact me for a personal interview, and we can discuss the requirements for the position.
Sincerely, Johnny Boy

To the sweet Lorna,
I told you I would make your dreams come true.
From, The Big Screen Guy

To Jade,
This past weekend was the bomb. The strawberries and cream, the candles, your body and mine... I only had more fun with your two best friends — ask them. PS: The Swinger licks pouch.
Love, The Oiler

Hey Swinger,
You best watch your mouth, boy.
The Editor

To the girl wearing the red shirt at Cowboys last Thursday. You didn't look all that happy with him. Maybe we could meet on Friday @ 3:15 in front of the gym doors. If you're there, I will let you know who I am, but then again you do know who I am. Think hard. You were looking at me to.
Paploo.

Classifieds

Looking for a roommate to share a 5-bedroom house on the south side. \$160/month for rent + bills. If you can handle 4 male roommates ages 18-22, give us a call at 430-9030 after 5 p.m.

1 vacancy in a 4-bedroom house located at 12939-64 Street (2 blocks from LRT station). Rent is \$300/month (includes utilities except for phone and cable). \$100 security deposit is required. No pets allowed. Must be a non-smoker. Call Kari at 472-0603 or E-mail me at KariK@ualberta.ca.

MOVING — MUST SELL EVERYTHING! For sale: TV, VCR, table with chairs, bed, dresser, microwave stand, 2 leather chairs, and more. Everything under \$100. Please call Nicole at 984-3387.

Men and women required for The Clansmen Rugby Club's ongoing programs. No previous rugby experience required. The Clan Clubhouse and Fields are nearby at Airways Park (behind the RCMP building). For information call 476-0268.

KENNA'S Secretarial 2000. Laser printer. \$6/page. South side. Ask for Kenna at 469-7596.

Dave's Faves

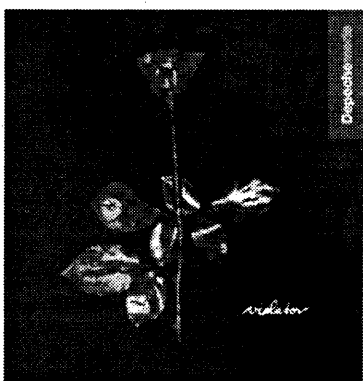
CD Review

Depeche Mode

Violator

Sire/WEA

Delicious Vinyl



This is my hands down favorite disc of all time. I'm sure that many of you out there have this little gem in your collections, too. Every single track on this CD is a classic, including such hits as "World in My Eyes" and "Enjoy the Silence." This is the ultimate study disc as Depeche Mode's smooth sounds blend nicely and offer no distraction. Pick this one up, you won't be disappointed.



NAIT Swim Team



If you are interested in swimming for NAIT, contact Jeff Riddle at 471-7605.

Organizational meeting is Thursday, Sept. 16th, 4:30 pm in S113.



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Business Analysts, Territory Managers/Area Managers, Account Executives, Marketing Co-ordinators, Construction Project Managers, Site Remediation Specialists and Agronomists.

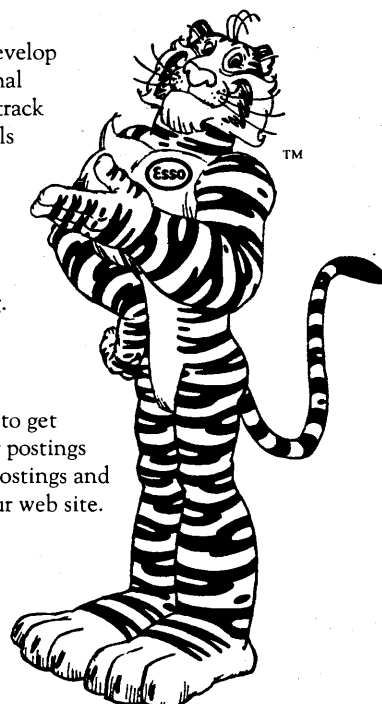
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Applications must be received by **October 1st**, so be sure to get down to your campus recruitment centre to check out our postings for Marketing opportunities. You can also review all our postings and find out even more about a career with Imperial Oil on our web site.
www.imperialoil.ca/campus

**apply what you know.
learn what you don't.**



Fan Bus To Esks' Game

New Girl

It all started with who-knows-how-many drinks at the Nest. Everyone was gearing up for the big game. A few Stampeder fans even had the guts to show up. Needless to say, the rivalry began sooner than expected, with former NAITSA President Scott Williams leading his rowdy band of Stamps fans onto the buses.

What can be said about the bus ride? A perfect way to go to a football game — a school bus full of happy people with a lot of liquor flowing through their veins. Three or four buses took the adrenaline-pumped fans on a wild ride to the stadium. Of course, everyone obeyed the "no drinking on the bus" rule. Traffic was jammed all the way to the Kingsway Mall, so it was a long jour-

ney. The standard NAITSA-sponsored bus songs were sung, and the group was pretty pumped to have a great time.

If anyone wants to watch another game from College Corner, it is suggested that you get there very early. Otherwise you get to climb, and climb, and climb... and climb some more. The top is near!!! Yes, the very top. Oh, yeah, bring warm clothes cause it's f*ckin' cold!

"The players looked like micro machines," thought Financial/Academic VP Dave Veilleux, who was lucky enough to find a seat with Communications VP Mick Beale in the very top row of the stadium. "We can't even see the big TV!" Some students decided that they'd had enough and braved the trek down the steep stairs to sneak into the bench section of the lower bowl. Now the players looked like GI Joes. Much better.

Half time was somewhat uneventful, except for a floating rumour of free beer. Just try and make your way through the mob



Some NAIT students proved once again that NAIT is better than the U of A

to the washroom — Mission (almost) Impossible. Things started to get a bit crazy during the second half. Who would've thought that you could get kicked out for climbing and sliding on the white tents? A new drink mix rose from the lower bowl, too. Beer is great to

wash straight rum down with.

All in all, the evening was a huge success. Spirits were high and the beer flowed freely. A perfect NAITSA Fan Bus. For information on future bus extravaganzas, see Chris Lupaschuk, VP Athletics, in E-131.



You know college corner is packed when you can't hear the announcer or see the players.

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