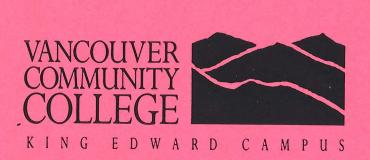
DECEMBER 1998 199 Edward Times



Christmas Edition 1990



THE GIVEN



Vol. XXIII, No. 133 December 20, 1990



EDITOR'S NOTE

It is a pleasure to publish two articles on memorable christmases. Our congratulations go to Ted Hougham, instructor in the BTSD Department who will be receiving his prize shortly - weather permitting! As I write this it is snowing heavily and the only sounds are the skidding vehicles on the street below - a memorable Christmas?

Sarah Lucas

A NORTHERN CHRISTMAS

It's not the snow that's remarkable in the North. Most of Canada has snow at Christmas. It's the cold. It bites. It burns. The slop bucket freezes as it hits the snow behind the house. You can hear it crackle when it hits. You can walk on it as soon as it's out of your pail.

We're in Rae Lkes, "Gameti", in the Dogrib tongue. It's an hour by Twin Otter from Yellowknife, on a chain of lakes between Great Slave and Great Bear Lakes. We're in the Sub-Arctic: caribou, ravens, wolves. We're not lost or in immediate danger, but there's a feeling here, on the edge of the village that there is a thing (or a nothing) that could - what? The Indians of the North name that thing. They call it, "Bushman". The Bushman is magic, is trickery, is drowning and freezing and disappearing.

We've been here since September, teaching adult upgrading to young Dogrib Indians. There are 100 natives and 6 whites - "Mola". We've seen the bright orange birch trees and deep red cranberries on the hillsides. We've watched the lake freeze overnight. We've kept both the classroom - community hall - and our barn of a house - "warm" with cord after cord of spruce and birth. Fire is life here. In the Dogrib language, fire and home are the same word. We've



A Northern Christmas (Cont'd)

seen the light disappear day by day until, on December 21, all we got was four hours of a pitifully weak sun sliding along the southern horizon.

The school term has ended. My son, Day, arrives on the "Sched" along with some half-frozen Mandarin oranges and a box of contraband Christmas wine. It is 30 below as he steps off the plane in blue jeans and a Vancouver ski jacket. We soon have him in layers of down and wool, motoring around town on the skidoo we've rented from one of the elders who needs the hundred bucks for travel money.

The Dogrib travel at Christmas. Men come in from the trap lines; everyone piles into pick up trucks, planes and toboggans behind skidoos. They're off to Fort Rae, to the big church, to family and friends.

We walk over the hill, into the wilderness and chop down the bushiest little tree we can find. In this far north, "bushy" is a relative word. We are, after all, in the "land of the little sticks". We decorate with strung popcorn and the white plastic chips that Custom Color uses to pack our film in. We've saved empty toilet paper rolls after Fall, and they make lovely tree ornaments. We play Elvis's Christmas tape, make cookies in the wood stove and ride our rented skidoo around the deserted village.

Christmas morning, this town of 100 souls is inhabited by about 12. On the far side of town, there's a bunch of kids who've been left with Granny, and on "Government Row" there's Shannon and Day and I in our red barn and our friends, Mo and Katie next door.

At sunset on the 25th, about two p.m., we scamper the 20 yards to the teacherage: two wood stoves and a picture window. Ginger, the Tom cat with cabin fever, greets Pookie, the little white dog, with a hiss and a swipe. (They've been exchanging unpleasantries ever since.) Maurice gets a safety ribbon for his ever-disappearing glasses and Katie gets some ripping good mysteries. We eat and eat, talk and talk, and yes, drink a little.

And.....outside is a black canvas painted with the shifting green strokes of the aurora. The dogs howl. This is our first Christmas in the North. We are a tiny capsule of warmth and cheer in an enormous space of cold. It is the time of year when ancient impulses call on us to celebrate our aliveness. We are a tribe in the northern desert, believing in who we were and what we might become. The Bushman might be out there in the dark, but we have friends and family and good cheer. We have Christmas.

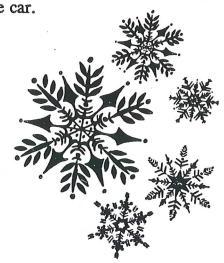




All the Christmases of early childhood began with midnight mass on Christmas Eve - a hallowed night that was as long as a spiralled staircase into the starry sky. Moving in the muted lighting around the Christmas tree in the unending time of a night that did not stop with bed at eight, we were new little beings under the care of the guardian angel in the stories Mother read to us.

But it was Father who drove us that Christmas Eve through the thick snow toward a more and more distant point. It was a very long country road seen ahead in the beaming lights and behind through the red tinged exhaust. We forged through the infinities of flying snow so white against the darkness - encased in the night as much as in the car.

I had not been told where we were going, and, hypnotised by the long white journey, I did not ask - only floated with the thousand starry snowflakes appearing and disappearing at my window. Eventually we began to climb a little, up along a plain; and then the vehicle swung into a forest through which a white sliver road had been carved. We disembarked at the end of the road and entered a small arched building rounded by the drifting snow into a great winged bird.



Inside, it was very quiet and very still. Empty of people. We knelt, then sat in the second row. Across the altar before us, monks came in brown robes with gold cords carrying silver incense lamps on fine chains... slowly singing a deep Latin chant, which they punctuated with movements of the chains, releasing incense clouds that seemed to have no smell, but nevertheless filled the chamber with the dreamy effect of a holy scent. I remember the shining of the communion vessels as they were lifted, and the ring of the Roman prayer that was there in the place of a sermon.

I remember too how the monks evaporated at the end of the service and we, a family of five, were alone again in the chapel. On Christmas Eve. Long ago.

Anonymous



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SEASONS GREETINGS TO ALL

We hope that the Christmas Celebrations at King Edward this December are warm and happy for you all - leading into the holiday at home with friends and family or away at the beach, in the mountains, or wherever those of you who will not be at home are lucky enough to go.

Let's have a New Year that is truly good - working together to achieve our common aims for our students and Community.

Wishing you joy, happiness and all the pleasures of the season - and looking forward to Nineteen Hundred and Ninety-One.

King Edward Campus

CONGRATULATIONS TO BARBARA ASH!

Dr. Lawrence Fast, Principal, is pleased to announce the appointment of Barbara Ash as Coordinator I of English/Social Science, BTSD Department, at King Edward Campus, effective January 01, 1991. Barbara has been with the College since 1977 and a permanent instructor since April 01, 1980. Congratulations and best wishes to Barbara in her new appointment.

CONGRATULATIONS TO LOREN HOULDSON!

Dr. Fast is also pleased to announce the appointment of Loren Houldson as the Department Head, Counselling, at King Edward Campus, effective January 01, 1991. Loren has been with the College since 1984, a permanent instructor since January 01, 1986 and first appointed Department Head, Counselling effective April 01, 1987. Congratulations and best wishes to Loren in his re-appointment.



CONGRATULATIONS TO HELEN SPENCER

Dr. Lawrence Fast, Principal, is pleased to announce the appointment of Helen Spencer as the new Department Head, ESL - College Preparatory English Department at King Edward Campus, effective January 02, 1991. Helen has been with the College since 1982, a permanent instructor since April 01, 1990, and appointed Assistant Department Head, ESL - College Preparatory English Department at that time. Helen will replace Nic Morelli who has recently resigned from this position. Congratulations and best wishes to her in this appointment.

We have been advised that Helen will be on vacation for the months of January and February, therefore, Nic Morelli will be Acting Department Head for this period of time.

PLEASE BEWARE!

Another theft has occurred on the 4th Floor, this time in the Admissions Department. Staff are advised to put their purses into drawers or cupboards.



Pam Ottridge

FEE DEFERRALS

Fee deferrals will now be signed by the Registrar. Please direct such requests to Penny Gallagher.

Patricia Groves

SAC CHRISTMAS BREAKFAST UPDATE

The Student Action Council Christmas Breakfast on December 13, 1990, went really well. We collected over \$600.00 for the Food Bank and Christmas Bureau. Two boxes of food were also collected for the Food Bank. I would like to thank the following elves who donated their time: Dr. Grant Kelly, Malcolm Cant, Ann Parsons, Nora Hall, Karim Rajan, Michael Lee, and Judy Wong. Without their help I could never have done it. I would like to also thank all the students and faculty who donated food and gifts. Please remember that Christmas is not the only time for giving; the Food Bank is always in need of food donations. Because of this SAC will keep a Food Bank donation box in the Student Cafeteria and in the SAC Office all year round. SAC wishes you all a safe and Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

Diana Cippiciani



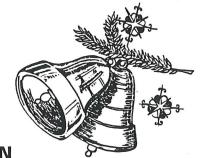
We'd like you to give more. And we need more of you to give.

Our 1990 United Way campaign has come to a successful conclusion with nearly \$10,000 raised in pledges and fundraising activities. Many thanks to all at King Edward Campus, Central Administration and Continuing Education who contributed to the campaign. Pledges totalled \$8,610 while fundraising events brought in another \$1085.

Winner of the "Day off With Pay" raffle is Adele Morley of the Visually Impaired Department while the winner of the \$50 football pool is Vanita Puri of the Bookstore. Congratulations to both! Again, thanks on behalf of the United Way Committee to all who contributed time and money to this campaign.

A NOTE OF APPRECIATION

As a project for International Literacy Year, Laurie Gould of the Basic Education Department has co-authoured the Newsreader page for <u>The Province</u>. This page contains current news articles written in plain English. Our students have used this page on a regular basis and have found it very valuable. It has also attracted a great deal of external attention, has been nominated for the Southam News President's Award, and won! This project was funded through a grant from M.A.E.T.T. and the Secretary of State. It will end in December. However, Susan MacDonald, Special Project Editor at <u>The Province</u> will continue to prepare this page.



STUDIO 58, 25TH ANNIVERSARY REUNION

The Theatre Arts program of Vancouver Community College, Langara Campus is holding its 25th Anniversary Reunion Celebration of Studio 58.

DATE:

January 06, 1991

TIME:

6:00 p.m. until ?????

PLACE:

Studio 58, 100 West 49 Avenue, Vancouver

WHO:

All Studio 58 graduates, former students, faculty, staff and anyone who has

worked there in any capacity over the years along with their mates, dates,

children, pets - whatever!

WHY:

Be there or be talked about!

FOR MORE

INFO:

Sherri at 324-5227 or Stephane at 877-1480

Sherri Sadler

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A SPECIAL THANK-YOU

A special thank you, on behalf of the Campus to our Student Action Council who worked hard during the last few weeks to collect for the Food Bank and Christmas Bureau. Almost two boxes of food were collected and a total of \$626.00 in cash and cheques. The College is pleased to match this sum of \$626.00 dollars so that our total Campus contribution to the Food Bank and Christmas Bureau will be \$1252.00.

Lawrence Fast





HIGHER EDUCATION 513-ISSUES IN HIGHER EDUCATION

The above course will be offered during the winter session at the University of British Columbia. This year the theme of the course is "Post-secondary education in the 1990's: From local to global". The course will be held on five alternate saturdays from 9:00 a.m. to 4:00 p.m., commencing January 12, 1991. Details follow:

Session Date	<u>Time</u>	Session Topic	<u>Facilitator</u>
I. January 12	9:00-12:00	Introduction to Course	Lesley Bellamy
		Current Issues in Higher Education: An Overview	Lesley Bellamy
	1:00-4:00	The Role of Government in Higher Education	Scott McInnis
II. January 26	9:00-10:00	Group Discussion	
	10:15-12:30	Teaching and Learning in Institutions of Higher Education	Dan Pratt
	1:30-4:00	Women and Higher Education	Libby Kay
III. February 9	9:00-10:00	Group Discussion	
	10:15-12:30	Governance of Universities	Dan Birth
	1:30-4:00	Management of Community College	Rich Johnston
IV. February 23	9:00-10:00	Group Discussion	
r	10:15-12:30	Higher Education and the Changing Economy	Kjell Rubenson
	1:30-4:00	(continue from morning)	
V. March 16	9:00-10:00	Group Discussion	
	10:15-12:30	Evolution of the Community Colleges - 30 years of Change	John Dennison
	1:30-4:00	Current Issues in Higher Education: A summary	Lesley Bellamy
•		Course Appraisal	Lesley Bellamy





POSITIONS OPENING

VCC/CC requires a Temporary Clerk Cashier (Student Records and Cashier Departments). Closing date for applications is December 21, 1990.

VCC/CC requires a Temporary Library Assistant II. Closing date for applications is January 03, 1991.

VCC/CC requires a Communications Officer (External Communications). Closing date for applications is January 04, 1991.

VCC/KEC requires a Library Assistant III. Closing date for applications is January 04, 1991.

VCC/CC requires an Instructional Assistant I (Computer Facilities). Closing date for applications is January 09, 1991.

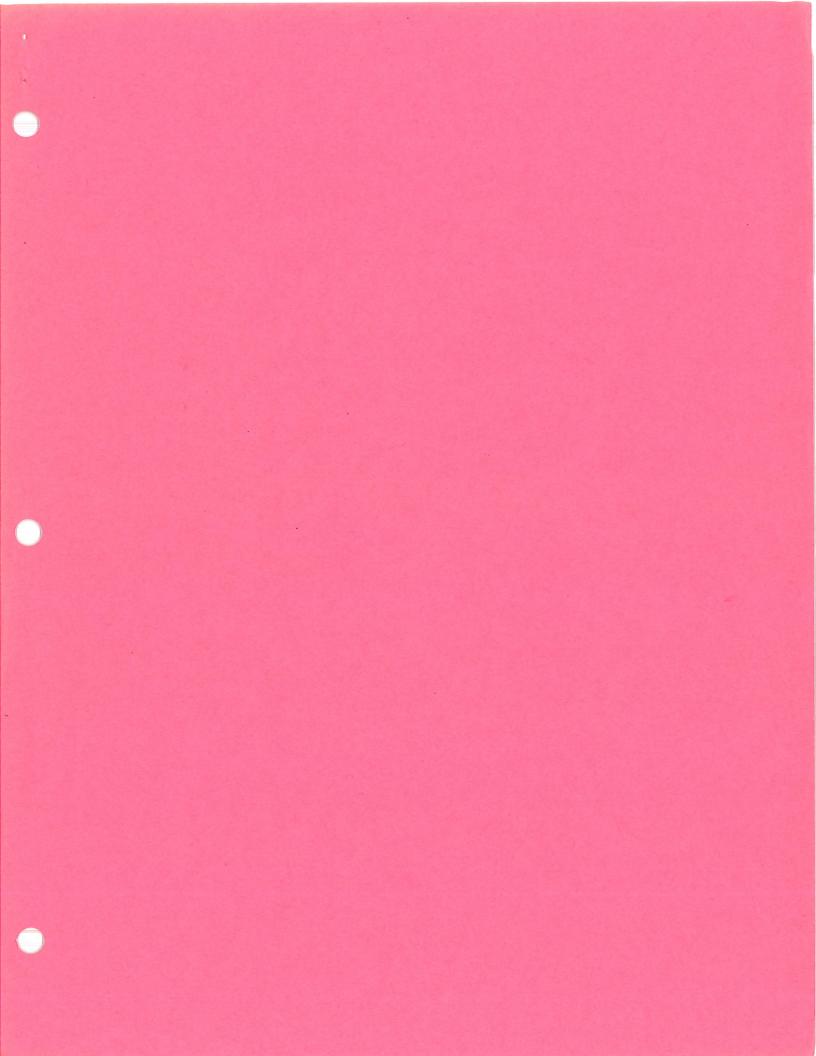
VCC/CC requires a Department Head (Baking and Pastry Arts Program). Closing date for applications is January 10, 1991.

VCC/Langara requires a Counsellor. Closing date for applications is January 11, 1991.

VCC/CC requires a Department Head (Accounting, Computers, Management). Closing date for applications is January 11, 1991.

Lawrence Fast







HAPPY NEW YEAR!