

NEWSLETTER

MENTORING PROGRAM BEGINS APRIL 24

On Friday, April 24 a number of Psychology students from Kwantlen will attend Tynehead Elementary School in Surrey in the culmination of an intensive ten-week program in mentoring. Each of the eight mentors has been working with an elementary student (the "protege") under the overall direction of Sara Pawson and Phillip Warren of the College's Psychology Department.

The variety of subjects covered is interesting: it includes Tree propagation, Journalism, Dogs, the Royal Family ... and Shoplifting. In a typical example, Kwantlen student Tammy Nickel has been acting as mentor to Tynehead Grade 5 student Peter Cedik on the subject *The History of Surrey and Langley*.

In a paper on mentoring given by Sara and Phil to the First International Conference on Mentoring, held last July at UBC, the writers point out that the protege is not the only one to benefit from the mentoring relationship: the mentor gets some good out of it, too. They found, for example, that there was an increase in the mentor's commitment and determination ... sometimes to the extent that other College work was neglected out of preference for the project. More than once a mentor was forced to drop the psychology course or all courses at Kwantlen to take a job ... but continued with the project to see it through *even though they received no course credits*.

The demands made by the program on the mentor's organizing skills led to an improvement of those skills. (Remember, in most cases these mentors are themselves just

out of high school.) In their efforts to guide the protege in the direction of independent learning, the mentors often improve that aspect of their own learning. Further, they experienced a very real pleasure in the protege's progress. As one protege said of her mentor, "He guided me, not taught me, what to do."



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There was an increased awareness of and respect for individual differences, and a more realistic and appropriate view of children. "Mentors learned to examine their own attitudes toward children and how they learn," say the authors. "They learned to view things from the protege's perspective and go back to that age. Mentors were pleasantly surprised by the capabilities of the proteges and they learned not to push, but to have realistic expectations.

"They expressed hope for the future through their work with these gifted children."

And, an interesting footnote, mentors tended to rate their psychology course more positively than did other psychology students choosing other options.

The mentors required very little direction and seldom asked for help. "They often said that mentoring was the most interesting but demanding project they had done at the College and highly recommended it to other students ..."

Tynehead Elementary principal Lucy Scott is a real fan of the program. Since she touched base with Sara and Phil in 1984 she has worked for three schools brought in. "The children in this program tend to be more responsible than most," she told us, "they're willing to take time out from school, and their teachers know they'll catch up. They need to be challenged, they *want* the extra work, and they usually have extremely supportive parents, the kind who will drive them to special classes, and so on. I'm a great supporter of the mentoring idea, and we've been improving the concept every year."

Sara and Phil caution that mentoring is not a "magic bullet" for increasing the maturity and skill of the College student. It requires, for example, considerable time and energy from instructors.

Care must be taken in matching mentor to protege. The program was originally designed for "Gifted/Talented Children" as a

supplemental enrichment to their usual school work. Occasionally, schools select children who present problems for teachers, but not necessarily because of boredom or frustration with school. This creates a heavy burden on these average ability students because the mentoring project is in addition to their regular work load.

And the topics which the mentors are prepared to use are not always the ones their young proteges are interested in.

Given these limitations, however, Sara and Phil leave no doubt about their own opinion of the program: Kwantlen has offered the mentoring option since Fall 1984, "so, obviously, we feel it worth the time, energy and trouble for our population of students."

Big Mac Job

Donna Hrynkiw of Systems & Computing needs someone in the College who can print the contents of a Macintosh diskette to paper. "This is a one-time deal," says Donna, "and I offer my eternal thanks (and maybe lunch) to whoever can deliver."

Anyone interested, please call Donna at Newton Campus 591-1111 Local 282 or send mail to 'donna on casey.



I BUTTERED THE BUN I didn't need with the butter I shouldn't eat and then I took a large bite. It was an ordinary white bun, moderate of crust and devoid of character. I ate it. This is one way that I handle "The Occasion." I eat.

"The Occasion" is that function to which you must go, either as a form of social duty or, more frequently, a form of business responsibility. Before I get into real trouble, I should say that many "occasions" are quite pleasant — and that includes some to which I have gone with heavy heart and sour visage. (There's no trick to the latter, my visage is often sour even when I'm smiling.) There are many others at which time has hung heavy on my hands.

I was at one social gathering — an anniversary, attended mainly by people I have never met — and as I stood with my hand in the chip dip I admired out loud to a woman whose name I never caught that that (and I pointed with a vinegar-ketchup dipper) is an interesting picture of a clock on the wall. She gave me a look.

"Not a picture, it's a clock," she said.

I ate my chip and looked at the wall.

"Pardon?"

"It's a clock," she said, sipping her yellow dragon kiwi punch. "You can tell it's a clock because the hands are moving." And she passed along to talk to a man in a wine-red sweater who sold machines that vend cups of coffee in hockey arenas.

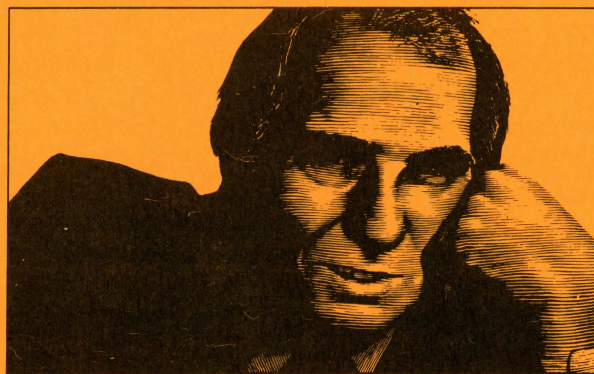
I walked to the wall and put my ear to the picture. Hummmmmmmmmmmmm, it went. Great Scott, I muttered to myself, it is a clock, but time was passing so slowly, I hadn't been able to tell. I spooned three blobs of green, yellow and orange dessert onto my plate and began to concentrate on making up words of at least three letters out of the name "Bulova."

Time passes slowly. And for me, one way of filling the minutes is to fill myself. Earlier this year, I was at an occasion that was — for the most part — relatively painless, but I misread the invitation and arrived at the start of the predinner reception. Which meant that for an hour and a half I stood around drinking Virgin Marys and eating cocktail peanuts. Then when I finally got to sit down, I ate three rolls. Next, I ate the shrimp of my right-hand neighbor, who was engaged in conversation to her right with a chap of far more drawing power than I could muster. When she finally ceased her conversation and begged her appetizer, there was one shrimp left.

"Sixty-five bucks for this dinner and only one lousy shrimp," she said.

"Damn right," I replied. "Here, have a roll."

The person on my left must have been observing me during the course of the meal because when I had finished the main course — either leg of chicken or leg of veal,



PAUL RUSH

whichever has small legs — she offered me her plate.

"You appear to be hungry," she said.

"In my heart I yearn for corned beef, boiled potatoes and buttered beans," I said, "but at the moment, I am killing by filling."

"Pardon?"

"Killing by filling. I am killing time by filling my mouth. I know it's not wise, but they tell me it's more socially acceptable than reading a book at a table for 10."

"Have you thought of making conversation?" she asked.

"Passionately," I replied. "But I can't seem to pitch my voice successfully against the noise of the crowd. I was talking to a young woman at the reception and I had to stand so close to her, we ended up rubbing noses."

She looked at me. "Have a roll," she said.

If you are often out on the occasion circuit, you will know that the best occasions of all are the receptions where you can walk around and mingle. Where you aren't going to be nailed to a table at the mercy of waiters paid by the hour and speakers paid by the word. True, you might get a speech or two, but with everyone standing up, you know they won't go on too long. Best of all, you can leave your coat in the parking garage, grab your name tag at the door to the room, slide in and pick up a Virgin Mary. Then you can kill 10 minutes by working both sides of the hot-food table — a handful of breaded shrimp, a scallop or two on a toothpick, several of those mini egg rolls that can be swallowed whole. This exempts you almost entirely from conversation. Then you have another VM, eat a bit of broccoli, circle past the key people so they will know you are there. Next, you either spill a little chip dip on your tie or make a remark about the "little boys" room, or both. You head to the washroom, ostensibly for a quick repair, but in actual fact you are heading into the night.

When my children were younger, they proved immensely helpful in extricating me from dinners and receptions. I would look at my watch and exclaim in horror that my daughter would be waiting alone in a darkened house for daddy to return and prepare dinner. This worked until people began to notice that I had been using my daughters for 20 years and perhaps they were now old enough to look after themselves. And besides, hadn't I written that they were both out of town at university? I used my son for a while, but people began to wonder why a kid who's six feet tall needs help opening a can of chunky beef soup.

Now when I find myself at business occasions, I stick around longer and I am on my very best behavior. I say everyone's name twice so I will have it etched in my memory. If I could just remember the faces that go with those names I would be able to apologize more successfully for thrusting a buttered bun at them every time we shake hands.

PUBLISHER

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For rent (again) our lovely, luxurious Whistler condominium. Three bedrooms, sauna, fireplace, TV, dishwasher, tennis courts, etc., plus weekly maid service.

Inexpensive, too!

Enjoy nearby golfing, boating, hiking, cycling. Available only the week of May 15-22. For more info call Julie at Richmond Campus, 273-5461 Local 42

KILIAN'S MILLIONS

The rhyme's cute, but that headline is not totally accurate. Crawford Kilian, who wrote the column reproduced opposite, is an instructor at Capilano College. One of his Communications 280 students had a pleasant surprise recently. His name's Garry Cameron and he won \$12 million in the Lotto 6/49 draw on March 21. Garry was taking Marketing Commercial Fiction, but, says Crawford "Let's put it this way: he was taking the course. He's completed the requirements, and I don't expect to see his smiling face again."



A curious footnote: Garry Cameron is a Vancouver policeman who was on stress leave from the force as the result of a fatal shooting incident last October. He phoned in and resigned from the force after winning the lottery, says Capilano College's newsletter, *the Informer*, and the win happened the same week he was due to return to work!

STUDENTS FUNDRAISING FOR RICK HANSEN

Want to help in Rick Hansen's campaign to raise money for spinal cord research? Kwantlen's Student Association has a **PUB NIGHT** from 8:00 p.m. to 2:00 a.m. at the Grand Prix Cabaret, Dell Motor Hotel (10662 King George Hwy) **Friday, May 1.** Proceeds to Rick's Man in Motion campaign. Your student ID gets you one **FREE BEER.**

Rational Emotive Training

Lee Woodson, M.A., M.A., a Registered Psychologist in Kwantlen's Psychology Dept. is holding a session in *Rational Emotive Training* this Saturday at Surrey Campus.

The free session, Lee explains, "is for people who want to learn and apply some of the main principles and techniques of RET to everyday living, to overcome some of their self-defeating thoughts, feelings and behaviors, and to more enjoy life."

The session will include experiential exercises, discussion, and *demonstrations with workshop participants*. Some of the areas to be included in the two-hour session are:

- Achieving unconditional self-acceptance
- Enhancing and expanding interpersonal relationships
- Surrendering perfectionist tendencies
- Dealing with unproductive anger
- Challenging depression

Location: Surrey Campus, Room 407
10:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon Saturday April 25

Women taking charge

While the battles rage over Bills 19 and 20, quieter changes are also underway that will affect both education and our economy before long.

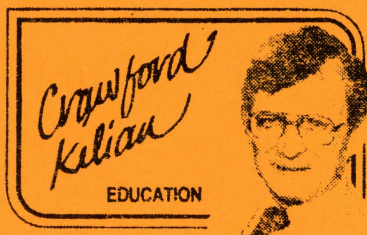
Unlike the government-mandated changes that are currently throwing the schools into turmoil, a quiet revolution in post-secondary education has been started by students themselves — women students.

A recent report from Statistics Canada shows that since 1982 more women than men have been graduating from our universities. In 1985, over 3,000 more women than men earned degrees. This is a dramatic turnaround from 1970, when male graduates outnumbered women by two to one.

Since 1970 the number of men receiving university degrees has risen by 34 per cent. For women, however, the increase was an amazing 138 per cent. StatsCan predicts "graduate degree equality" perhaps as early as 1990. In other words, men and women will earn equal numbers of master's and doctoral degrees.

These findings tend to confirm academics' subjective feeling that women have become a far more important component of university enrolments than they once were.

The impact on the academic world, and on business and the professions, will be profound. Many bastions of male privilege have defended themselves with the old line, "We couldn't find a qualified woman." That excuse won't work anymore. Older, mostly male executives will find themselves under severe pressure from an ambitious, largely



female generation eager and able to climb to the top.

The implications of women's university success, however, aren't that cheerful for education itself.

Until fairly recently, academically capable women were limited to a narrow range of professions such as teaching and nursing. In education, institutional sexism means women are rarely promoted out of the classroom into administrative posts. While this is unjust, it means good teachers go on doing a good job.

Sexism also means that many good male teachers are promoted into administrative jobs. Women teachers have made up for this loss, especially in the elementary grades.

Now, however, women's professional opportunities are widening. Law, medicine, business and a host of other fields are open to women with brains and ambition — women who no longer consider education careers as their inevitable destiny.

The StatsCan data tend to bear that out. While the number of university graduates has risen, the number who go into education has remained static — and has therefore dropped from a quarter of all graduates to less than one in five. Meanwhile business graduates (including many women) have more than doubled in the last ten years.

Business and the other professions will prosper mightily with the aid of so many capable women. Education, however, will be in a serious bind.

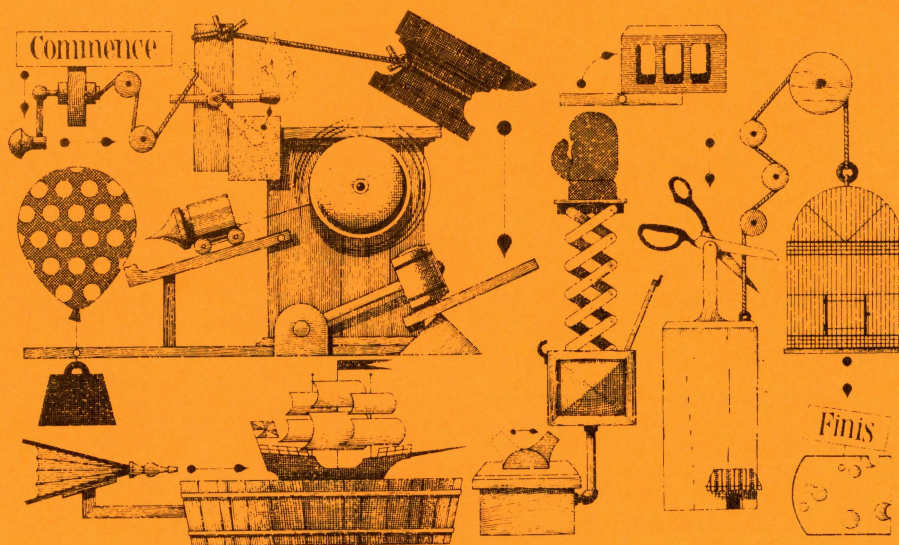
The echo-boom babies are coming into the primary grades already, and more are on the way. Primary schooling, while it lacks prestige, is easily the most important phase of education and requires the most capable possible teachers. Historically, those teachers have been women.

So we're going to be scrambling for enough first-rate teachers to handle all the echo boomers. (Surrey alone, for example, will have an extra 5,000 pupils in elementary classes by 1991.) The women we could have counted on will instead be making fortunes as entrepreneurs or lawyers or doctors. When they have their own children, chances are they'll complain loudly about the poor quality of schooling available.

Then again, as capable people who get things done instead of just complaining, they may go into politics and clean up the mess that our present politicians have made of education.

Crawford Kilian is a college instructor, writer, and former school trustee.

Reprinted from The Province April 21, 1987



Another fine product from the Kwantlen workshops

SHOP STOP

• **LAND FOR SALE** Forty-eight (48) beautiful acres near Salmo, B.C. Almost half the acres have been cleared and the land is level. It's perfect for one or several families to use for recreation or homesteading. There is a new one-and-a-half-storey house on the land and a lake with winter and summer fishing. Swimming and (non-power) boating are within walking distance. There is abundant wildlife and lovely scenery.

Call Betsy at Surrey Campus, 588-4411 Local 276.



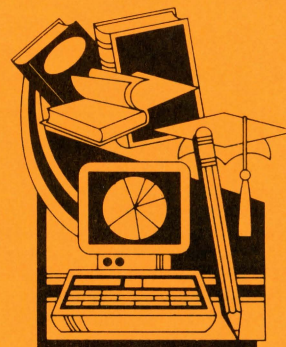
• **JEEP FOR SALE** 1978 Jeep CJ5 304 V-8 in excellent condition. Lots of extras. **\$6,000 (584-4068)**

• **SWIMMING POOL FOR SALE** Above ground, round, 15' by 4' deep. Sears model with four-inch top rail, includes 1/2 hp Sand Filter, Pool Cover (winter), and Solar Blanket, etc. \$450. Mark Thomas, Surrey Campus 588-4411 Local 336

• **For Sale: YAMAHA ORGAN** Model B5CR with rotating speakers, excellent condition. \$800, includes bench. Phone Maureen, Newton Campus 591-1111 Local 252

• **WANTED:** Child's car seat. Call Marlene at Newton, 591-1111 Local 268 or 531-0411.

BOOKSHELF



New books at the Library (Campus and Call number)

Power Control Integrated Circuit Handbook Plessy Semiconductors (Newton TK 7874.5 R5 1986)

Psychology and Deterrence Richard Lebow (Surrey U 162.6 J47)

Readings from Durkheim Emile Durkheim (Surrey HM 24 D957213)

Retail Florist Business Peter B. Pfahl (Richmond SB 443 P4 1983)

Serving Physically Disabled People: An information handbook for all libraries Ruth A. Velleman (Richmond Z 711.92 P5 V44)

Social Science Encyclopedia Alan and Jessica Keeper (eds.) (Surrey REF H 41 S63)

Stochastic System Reliability Modeling Shunji Osaki (Newton TA 169 O73)

Strategic International Marketing Philip R. Cateora (Newton HF 1009.5 C35 1985)

Subject Guide to Native Law Cases and Annotated Text to the Indian Act of Canada Linda Fritz (Surrey REF KE 7706.26 F74)

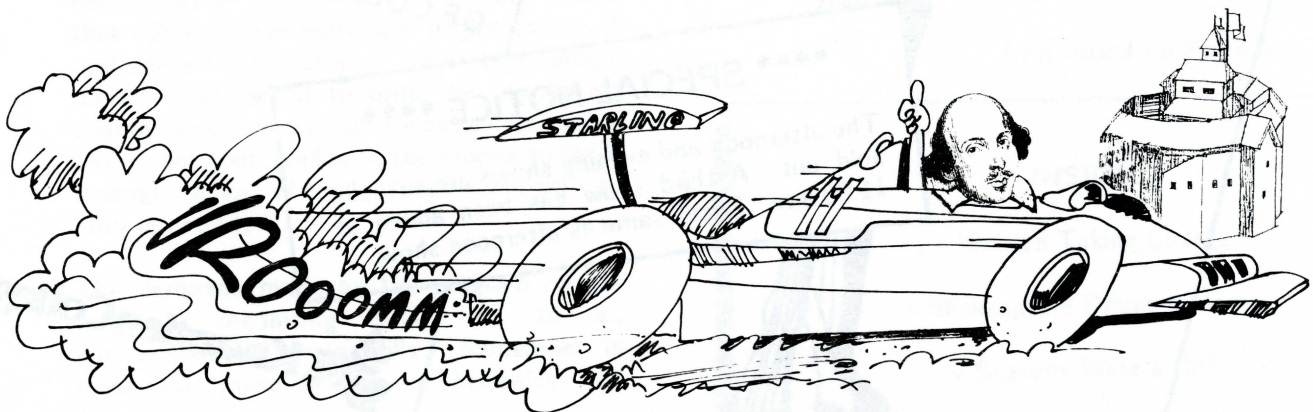
Suite Anglaise Julien Green (Surrey PR 105 G7)

Surrey's Heritage (Surrey, Newton FC 3849 S73 Z57)

Thy Looks are Full of Speed

Stratford and Avon, the advertising agency, is delighted to announce that they have engaged the services of Will Shakespeare, the well-known writer, in their advertising campaign for the newest Detroit automobile, the Starling. Shakespeare's first copy was quickly approved by the manufacturer.

My good friends, hark!	(Tempest 3 III)	Dodge.	(Antony and Cleopatra 3 IX)
Behold, this is the	(I Henry VI 3 II)	Ford.	(Merry Wives of Windsor 2 I)
Starling.	(I Henry IV 1 III)	the Valiant.	(Othello 1 III)
A triumphant car!	(I Henry VI 1 I)	Mercury.	(Troilus and Cressida 2 III)
Let's stand close and behold.	(Henry VIII 2 I)	Lincoln.	(King John 5 VI)
Starling.	(I Henry IV 1 III)	Comet.	(I Henry IV 3 II)
Thy looks are full of speed.	(I Henry IV 3 II)	and others more.	(King John 4 II)
Such a body yet I never look'd on.	(Two Noble Kinsmen 4 II)	Yet.	(Tempest 2 I)
so quiet and so sweet a style.	(As You Like It 2 I)	how little is the cost ...	(Merchant of Venice 3 IV)
O cheerful colors!	(III Henry VI 5 I)	too little payment for so great a	(Taming of the Shrew 5 II)
		car.	(Sonnets 7)
Starling.	(I Henry IV 1 III)	and therefore take this compact.	(I Henry VI 5 IV)
What wheels!	(Winter's Tale 3 II)	Generous terms.	(Two Noble Kinsmen 3 I)
O, that delightful engine!	(Titus Andronicus 3 I)	my friends:	(Tempest 5 I)
Twice the horses.	(All's Well That Ends Well 2 I)	five hundred	(King John 1 I)
Fast, I warrant ...	(Romeo and Juliet 4 V)	paid down.	(Winter's Tale 5 I)
powerful on the highway	(Winter's Tale 4 II)	the balance	(Midsummer Night's Dream 5 I)
You start away	(I Henry IV 1 III)	for eighteen months concluded by consent	(II Henry VI 1 I)
with the swiftest wing of speed.	(All's Well That Ends Well 3 II)	What a deal!	(Richard II 1 III)
twenty mile an hour.	(Two Noble Kinsmen 5 II)	I beseech you instantly to visit my	(Hamlet 2 II)
forty, fifty.	(Hamlet 2 II)	dealers.	(Comedy of Errors 2 II)
seventy-five.	(Julius Caesar 3 II)	and seal the bargain.	(Two Gentlemen of Verona 2 II)
more, more, a hundred!	(All's Well That Ends Well 2 II)	And when thy car is loaden with	(Titus Andronicus 5 II)
The swifter speed the better!	(Winter's Tale 4 IV)	all your family within.	(Othello 1 I)
		with bag and baggage.	(As You Like It 3 II)
You shall find your safety	(Measure for Measure 4 III)	and thy dog.	(Tempest 2 II)
here in these brakes ...	(Passionate Pilgrim 9 X)	drive away	(Julius Caesar 1 I)
How smooth and even do they bear		buckled well	(Antony & Cleopatra 4 IV)
themselves!	(Henry V 2 II)	Guide the heavenly car!	(Two Gentlemen of Verona 3 I)
Starling.	(I Henry IV 1 III)	Starling!	(I Henry IV 1 III)
the very best	(Midsummer Night's Dream 5 I)	I humbly thank you.	(Measure for Measure 2 I)
while others saucily promise more ...	(Rape of Lucrece 1349)		



SEASONS WEST

FASHION SHOW '87

AT THE GATEWAY THEATRE,
6500 GILBERT ROAD,
RICHMOND, B.C.
ON FRIDAY, MAY 29TH, 1987

AFTERNOON SHOW 2:00 P.M.
Tickets \$10.00
\$ 6.00
(students)

EVENING SHOW 8:30 P.M.
Show and reception \$20.00

- Doors open at 7:30 p.m.
- No host bar
- To reserve tickets call 273-5461

THERE WILL BE A DISPLAY
OF COLLEGE PROGRAMS.

**** SPECIAL NOTICE ****

The afternoon and evening shows are virtually sold out. A third show has been added at 11:00 a.m. Prices same as afternoon show.

 Kwantlen College

