A Message from

Kaplan revs up fitness programs.

Jack Kaplan

Here's a chance to gain free instruction in any of several sports.

Archery, Badminton, Tennis, Volleyball and Cross-country skiing are offered. You can also gain a higher level of physical fitness by learning to jog safely in our fitness classes.

A course titled "Concepts of Physical Activity" is a new theory course that gives you the opportunity to gain a much greater insight into many topics related to sport, weight loss, exercise, nutrition, etc.

Each class meets only one period per week and is open to anyone in the college who has a spare period that coincides with the activity of their choice.

Check the phys. ed. timetable at the North Gym, and register now to ensure a place for yourself in the activity you choose. Classes begin this week.

December Plea Day — Provincial Judges Court

Pinstripes meet plaid
mackinaws.

Chanel No. 5 and body odor mingle
like a paradox.

Slim silver pens
slide, glide, scribble
appointments remand dates
on embossed note-pads;
tear-off sheets that are stuffed
into dirty pockets
disintegrate in crumpled folds
of forgetfulness and tobacco shreds
— scattered ashes on the Christmas
winds
of Main Street dreams.

Appointments blown away;
blown away like tax dollar leaves
in a stiff autumn breeze.

by C.R. Procyk

Classifieds

PERSONALS

Wanted: Male Models. Two female art students looking for nude dudes. Must be willing to spend long hours on their backs.

CAVEMAN KEV: Come on baby light my fire.

Dear 'I Never Thought. . .', Read your ad in the personals last issue. Skiing! Camping! Eating out!! I'm ecstatic! Not quite as ecstatic about running, if you know what I mean. Can we get together? R.S.V.P. Short Balding Instructor. P.S. How tall are you?

Small Alien Male seeks tall Suzy Shier type girl. Requirements: 24-36-24, 5'10, Blonde hair, good dancer, and speaks the language (you know what I mean). Reply ASAP to Projector. Meeting to follow. Johnny Fun Guy.

To the cutest girl in the whole world (you know who you are) I yearn for you tragically. Elvis (comp.tech.).

Cutest girl in the world, if you ever need someone to do your soiled laundry think of me. Tragically, Elvis.

Cutest girl in the world, my passion knows no bounds. Let's get covered in mayonnaise. Still yearning, Elvis.

To my wery best twoo colored fwend, seen any wascaly wabbits? Let's have dindin Monday nite. Let's discuss Refrigerator Woman. Seen any Fantasy Men in Buffelo? Fwom T or coffee.

Friendship Seekers Club is a friendship club for unattached adults 18-45 to meet new friends and have fun participating in activities. For more details, phone 943-4213 or 338-0901.

FOR SALE

For Sale 60's Muscle Car for Restoration. '64 Falcon Futura. Rebuilt trans, Midas brakes and exhaust, good tires. Needs front end work. First $50.00 takes it. Phone 774-2727.

1985 Kawasaki KXT 250 'Tecate', Carbon fiber reeds, Very fast, V.G. Cond. Tim after 4:00 p.m. $1850.

1979 Plymouth Caravelle, with 318-Auto. AM/FM Cassette, Air, Cruise, Mags, Vinyl Roof. Winterized and new tires. $2195 OBO, phone 889-3353.

From one body man to another or anyone attempting bodywork. Finally there is a tool available that will make your body filler work straight plus mold back body lines. This tool can also be used on curing Kitty Hair Fiberglass. Available at Rondex in Winnipeg, 177 Isabel. The Autobody Supply Specialists. Ask for the Odjob only $14.95.

Autobody Tape (VHS or Beta)Ever tried bodywork and couldn't understand the procedures? This video will guide you step by step without having to purchase expensive equipment. A more reasonable way of understanding instead of trial and error which can be costly. Available at Rondex for only $24.95. 177 Isabel, The Autobody Supply Specialists.

1985 Kawasaki KLT 160 (ATV). Shaft Drive, Reverse Tool Compartment. V.G. Cond. Tim after 4:00 p.m. $1450 OBO.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Enrollment is now being accepted for a national lifeguard course, beginning in January. For more info please contact Jeff Simpson, 786-9750 or 783-0835.

URGENT! Volunteer drivers and companions are required in all areas of the city to drive a provided van to transport and accompany recipients of the Mental Health Program, to recreational programs.
Recipients have no specific behavioral problems. Excellent career experience. Time commitment of 3 hours per evening once a week.
Interested volunteers, please contact Coordinator of Volunteers at 945-8911.

canada employment centre on campus

ATTENTION: JUNE GRADUATING STUDENTS -- BUSINESS DIVISION

The RECRUITING ON CAMPUS PROGRAM for graduating students on the Trimester System commences January 12, 1987.

The Canada Employment Centre on Campus will keep you advised by placing articles in the PROJECTOR, and by posting bulletins on boards designated for your course. This issue will provide you with the names of the companies scheduled, to date, for January.

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION: GREAT WEST LIFE
HUDSON'S BAY NORTHERN STORES
ZELLER'S

COMPUTER ANALYST
PROGRAMMERS MAN. TELEPHONE SYSTEM

Bulletin No. 1 of the EMPLOYER RECRUITING SCHEDULE has been posted giving the dates these companies will be visiting, instructions on "how to apply", and most important for those who wish to be considered for interviews -- the deadline dates by which employers have requested that students complete and submit applications for employment for their pre-screen.

REMINDER! ALL GRADUATING STUDENTS are reminded that you must be registered with the CEC/OC, C-211, if you wish to make interview appointments or to submit copies of your UCPA or Company application forms for pre-screen.

ROOM 211 TOWER BUILDING "C"
8:00 AM TO 4:15 PM
MONDAY TO FRIDAY

Employment and Immigration Canada / Emploi et Immigration Canada

Staff

Editor-In-Chief . . . . . *Annette Martin*
News Editor . . . . . *Karen Murray*
Entertainment Editor . . *Mireille Dacquay*
Production . . . . . *Irene Russell*

The Projector is written and compiled every two weeks by Red River students for Red River students. If you have any comments regarding the paper, please contact us in Trailer 'K' next to the student parking lot.

"A woman's work is never done, that saying is so right, and so we worked till early dawn because of two men's fight."

— The Projector Staff

RECEIVED
DEC 22 1986
PERIODICALS
Learning Resources Centre

Students Take Hoax Seriously

By Jackie Shymanski

Some students of RRCC were made jarringly aware of how tentative a grasp they might have on their diploma last week. Or so they thought.

The student newspaper, *The Projector*, reported that effective immediately, all students would have their grade point average drop by one full grade point. This change was supposedly the result of a cross Canada survey of the quality of college education.

"People have been calling the SA and the registrar," says Don Hillman, executive director for the Students' Association. "They've been raising hell over the drop in marks."

But most of these students have left SA offices with red faces, Hillman chuckles, because there really was no need to worry at all.

While the story was objective, the by-line should have given students a hint as to how reliable a source the author was.

"*Projector* reporter H.O. Ax has been giving students of RRCC problems for years," says editor-in-chief Annette Martin.

"There is no H.O. Ax. The stories have been written by past staff members and are revised by us. I thought fairly intelligent people read the paper. They should be able to figure out we're not serious."

Martin admitted most people take no notice of by-lines and says H.O. Ax's stories won't be front page news any longer.

A past student who asked to remain anonymous said H.O. Ax's poison pen played havoc with his final semester at Red River.

"I thought my career opportunities were over. I tried to imagine spending two years at Red River being educated and leaving with nothing." The student is now employed.

"The same thing happened years ago, when these stories first ran," added Don Hillman. "Administration can tell us to go lean on *Projector* staff to stop them, but we don't. They can write whatever they want."

The Projector

Gouging Still Prohibited

By Bruce Benson

More than a year ago electric carbon-arc gouging was prohibited in Red River Community College's welding shops by Geoff Bawden, industrial hygienist for Workplace Safety and Health. It is still prohibited.

Responding to complaints by staff and students in the welding shops, Bawden tested the air for metal particulate levels. He found the cumulative effect of metal particulate to be two and a half the allowed rate.

He issued a work improvement order. If conditions improved, gouging could continue.

Welding instructor Peter Johnston says at least 75 students have gone through the course and touched the gouger.

"Gouging is only one ninth of that particular portion of the course, but it's so commonly used in industry that it should be essential that they know how to use it," says Johnson.

Jim Lowe, vice president administration, says a proposal is before the Provincial Treasury Board and he expects to be approved.

Lowe says the proposal concerns improved air flow and ventilation to facilitate both gouging and grinding, and sound-proof booths to lower noise levels.

Lowe estimates the cost of the proposal between $50,000 and $80,000, and says the work should be completed by March.

"I'm not going to hold my breath," says Johnston. "Who knows, maybe I'll say 'forget it' and show my students how to do it anyway. Maybe I'll give them five minutes each on the gouger."

Jump into . . .

Toddler Centre . . . . . pg. 2
Building M Update . . . . . pg. 3
New Wheels . . . . . pg. 3
Free Rides . . . . . pg. 4
Handicapped Hindrances . . . . . pg. 5
Editorials . . . . . pg. 6
Christmas Crafts . . . . . pg. 7
Rape Rock Protest . . . . . pg. 8
Ski Tips . . . . . pg. 9
Classified . . . . . pg. 11

Student Assaulted

By Annette Martin

On Wednesday, November 10, a student was mugged and severely beaten at Red River Community College.

Tim Lawrence, a creative communications student, was heading for college from the west parking lot at 8:30 a.m. when two men asked him for booster cables.

When Lawrence said he had none, one of the men circled behind him. "Something like a sixth sense tells you something is wrong here."

One man punched him in the face and Lawrence fell to the pavement. "They laid the boots to me pretty good and left me one hell of a bloody mess."

"It was a horrifying experience. For a few fleeting moments while the blows were coming and I could feel my blood just spilling out and I didn't know when it was going to end, that fear was pretty intense."

There were no witnesses and when Lawrence staggered into the college, about ten people shuffled by with astonished looks before a girl offered him a chair and wet towels.

A dozen fellow creative communications students did not recognize Lawrence when he was wheeled by them into an ambulance.

Two security guards, Nester Balasko and Samuel Okoro who had seen Lawrence, were appalled, "What is the world coming to? In broad daylight!" said Balasko.

Security supervisor Ernie Marion said, "It could be a case of mistaken identity. There are many unanswered questions, in any case."

Lawrence displays battle scars.

Bonnie Bell, who Lawrence had dropped off at the college entrance before the incident, said she hadn't been aware of any belligerent driving on Lawrence's part on the way to the college that morning.

Lawrence received six stitches over each eye and has difficulty breathing due to damage done to his ribs. His eyesight, failing badly after the incident, has now returned to normal, but he suffers from minor nerve damage to his nose and cheek area, broken blood vessels spot his left eye and he sports two shiners.

He has taken it well, however, saying, "I've traded in my boyish looks for more rugged features." Nevertheless, he has adopted the habit of shoulder-checking for suspicious persons while at bus stops.

Lawrence says he could identify the attackers and has given the police a full description.

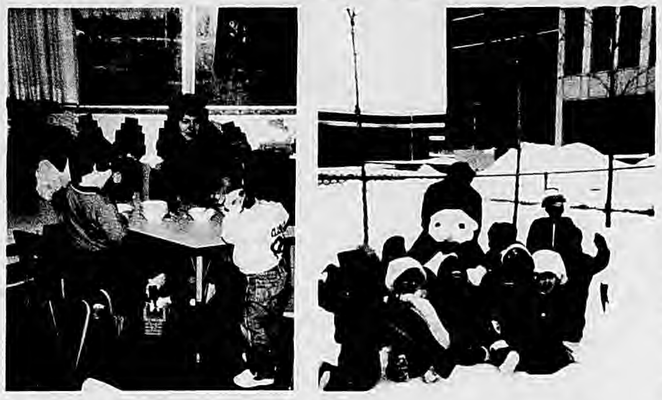
The first attacker, a white male, was about 25 years old, 5 ft.8 in., and wore a white bomber jacket. The second, also a white male, was at least 35, 6 ft., 190 lbs. with dark hair and a beard. Lawrence is certain they are not students at the college. As for pressing charges, if and when the culprits are caught, Lawrence said, "You best believe it."

Lawrence says he is grateful to the school nurse and security guards who were enormously concerned and helpful.

He is especially appreciative of the Florence Nightingale who first assisted him. He did not have full faculty of his vision but would very much like to know who she is.

News

Toddlers Too Much Trouble



Toddlers under two need not apply.

By Karen Murray

Inadequate daycare facilities at the college are keeping some women out of school.

Pat Hogue, director of R.R.C.C. daycare, said many women who want to start school in September have to wait until their child turns two or make alternate child care arrangements.

"We're not equipped for children under two at this time."

Hogue said there is a definite need for a toddler centre to accomodate parents with children between the ages of one and two.

"I've got a long waiting list, people chomping at the bit. We could fill it today," she said.

Hogue received several phone calls from women asking about daycare facilities for toddlers. This prompted her to broach the subject to the daycare board of directors last March.

The Toddler Expansion Committee was formed in April to look into extending daycare services at the college. The nine member committee is made up of parents, daycare staff, and board members who are college staff.

Ted Davies, counsellor at the college, is chairperson of the committee and has served on the daycare board of directors for several years.

"I see a need to accomodate that age group (toddlers). We've received a lot of inquiries from prospective students who can't come to school because their kids aren't toilet trained or two years old," Davies said.

"The whole world knows there's a need for a toddler centre at the college," Don Hillman, executive director of SA, who is a committee member.

"Anybody who doesn't think that should check out some of the toddler centres around the city. The waiting list at Cuddles is over 100."

The University of Winnipeg infant centre has about 60 on their waiting list and Care for Kids has 40 on their waiting list.

The toddler centre at the college is in the planning stages. After going around to different toddler centres in the city to see how they were built, the committee will put together a wish list for the Department of Government Services.

Hogue said the wish list will consist of their needs for the centre such as mirrors at floor lever so kids can crawl up and see themselves and vinyl covered foam equipment.

DGS will take the wish list and come up with a preliminary design and cost estimate.

"And then we go begging money," Hogue said.

Bus Don't Freeze

By Lucy Haines

Here's a scene that may be all too familiar. It's -30C in the middle of January. You're waiting for a bus to get to school but nothing is coming. After 45 minutes, just as your frost-bitten nose is ready to fall off, the bus arrives. Each and every day you get to go through it all again.

Amazing as it may seem, Winnipeggers can avoid this daily freeze by using Winnipeg Transit's tele-bus. Tele-bus, which started on January 22 of this year, is a computerized phone information service that tells you exactly when the next bus is due at your stop.

Nick Iafolla, superintendant of customer services at Winnipeg Transit, says tele-bus handles about 16,000 calls each weekday in winter and 9,000 calls on summer weekdays.

"The busiest day ever for tele-bus was the Monday after the storm. We got over 35,000 calls."

The tele-bus system cost about $1.3 million to install and maintain. Each tele-bus call costs Winnipeg Transit a nickel.

"Before tele-bus, phoning our information officers cost us 50 cents a call."

When a tele-bus number is dialed, a central computer recognizes the number and searches its memory for schedule information and vocabulary. The listener hears the words put together in logical sequence.

Tele-bus numbers are on all the approximately 4,400 bus stops in the city. There are only about 2,400 numbers because stops on the same route that are close together often have the same number.

Iafolla says the number of complaints hasn't decreased since the start of the tele-bus program, but overall ridership is up four per cent since it began.

So, next time you stand shivering on the street, look up at the bus stop sign. Using that phone number could save you time and keep you warm this winter.

★ ★ ★ *Students & Staff* ★ ★ ★

YOU ARE INVITED TO SPEND THE AFTERNOON OF DECEMBER 22 (MONDAY) IN THE SOUTH GYM AT THE

★ RRCC XMAS HANDICAP DECATHLON ★

an afternoon of fun and frolick and zany events that you won't find on any Olympic Program.

SCHEDULE

1. DASHER'S DISCUS THROW — frisbee toss through a hoop
2. SANTA'S SHOT PUT — medicine ball for distance
3. RUDOLPH'S RUN — shuttle run for time
4. DONNER'S DELERIOUS DUFF — plot the perfect putt
5. CUPID'S CABER TOSS — what's a caber? To find out you'll have to be there
6. PRANCER'S PING PONG PREDICAMENT — bounce the ball over a distance for time
7. COMET'S CRAZY KICK — soccer ball for accuracy
8. BLITZEN'S BACKWARD BANDY — race around the track — backwards
9. VIXEN'S VOLLEY — free throw a la volleyball
10. DANCER'S DANDY DELIVERY — bowling like you've never seen

Gather for registration and handicapping instructions at 12:00 noon on Monday December 22 in the South Gym. Events begin at 1:30 p.m. in the South Gym. Please wear gym shoes.
$1 donation per person. Proceeds to Christmas Cheer Board.
Sponsored by the RRCC Physical Education Department.

Hope to see you there!

★

Yearbook Loses Support

By Laurie Bailey

Although the cost of the yearbook is included in tuition fees there is a lack of interest in the yearbook by students.

Near the beginning of the year, weekly meetings had a good turn-out. Now there are only five people working on the yearbook. Yearbook staff member, Judy Derksen says, "People only seem to get interested when they're passing them out."

The five students working on the yearbook, Judy Derksen, Evelyn Seida, Brenda Fleming, Lisa Penner, and David Lane have had to do all the work. When production coordinator Brian Pelletier was fired, Evelyn Seida had to take over his duties. "To get the first section out I had to do my own typesetting by hand."

Another obstacle in getting the yearbook produced was when editor Teresa Carey quit. She could not be reached for comment.

Evelyn Seida says that the problem with the yearbook thus far is that, "There wasn't good enough leadership to get the ball rolling."

Three of the students are from creative communications, one is from business administration and one is from advertising art. When asked if students from other courses were needed Evelyn Seida said, "I would have thought the graphic art students and advertising art students would have been clamoring to help out."

Considering the lack of an editor, production co-ordinator, and staff members, Seida says, "The quality of the yearbook in this first part is not going to be quite as good as it could be."

Yearbook workers didn't finish the first part of production on time, "Because we were two days late, it cost the yearbook an extra $200," Seida says.

The yearbook has a soft cover with 144 pages, 16 pages in full color and 16 in spot color. It should be ready for distribution in June.

If you're interested in working on the yearbook, weekly meetings are held Tuesdays at noon in the Projector office in trailer K.

Peter Elvers Accepts new Wrangler from GM's Bob Gusroski.

GM Donates Guinea Pig

By Brenda Parker

Peter Elvers, dean of trades, was given the keys to a 1986 GM Wrangler, slightly damaged.

The truck was given to the automotive shop last March by Bob Gusnoski, regional service manager for General Motors.

The truck has never been driven and was donated for training purposes only. This is the third vehicle GM has donated to the vehicles mechanics course.

The truck was donated under certain conditions. It must never be made road worthy, no parts can be sold or used for private purposes, and it cannot be driven, even on college property.

Instead, the Wrangler will be put on an odometer. Rollers imbedded into the floor of the automotive lab will be chained to the truck's wheels and put into full motion. Students can study the engine and all its parts while the truck is running at top speed.

"The only damage to the Wrangler is on the body, and it would have cost little to repair," said Elvers. "But instead, GM chose to give it to us, to show their support to this course."

Improved Repairs

By Karen Crossley

Improvements to Building M, R.R.C.C.'s automotive and diesel shop, have finally seen the light.

The problem is, it's still not enough light.

A row of double-tubed fluorescent lights installed along the long east wall of the building have improved the lighting in that area, but there is still much to be done.

Roger Locken, automotive instructor, can point to numerous flaws in Building M's award-winning design. He points to air hose valves located high above the students' heads, electrical sockets hanging loose on cables, and inadequate lighting in tiny shop areas. Even the new lights illuminate areas where no one can work.

"Anything is better than what we had," Locken says.

A survey taken on Dec. 5 with a light meter revealed that the lighting in the labs, expressed in candle power as a unit of intensity, is between 25 and 55 candles. Department head Tom Patterson says that most industries recommend lighting intensity of 100-plus candles.

The immediate plan, phase two of the lighting improvements, is to install more lights in the shops, at right angles to the existing lights. Patterson says this should bring the lighting in these areas up to acceptable standards.

"We asked that the lights be installed prior to Christmas or at least that the work be begun. But we can live with these for another month."

"It's now a matter of finding the funds," say Lou Mousseau, manager of projects at R.R.C.C.

The $15,000 given as an estimate for the lighting improvements didn't even cover the cost of lights along the east wall.

More money must be found, Mousseau says, from Manitoba Government Services or some other government department. MGS are aware of the other problems that Locken pointed out, but have made lighing their priority.

"The other is not as critical a matter. The air hose valves are used only in emergencies. We never had an emergency in the old building," Mousseau says.

"The electrical outlets are not against the code as they are."

Mousseau says that such problems are not uncommon with new buildings.

"Any builder will tell you that no matter how many specifications you make, you will always find something in a new building that is not satisfactory."

Meanwhile, the students in Building M will have to live with its defects a little longer. Richard Clark, spokesman for MGS says the funding has been confirmed but does not know when the work will start.

"Hopefully, work will begin in the new year," is about all he can say.

"The only time we get something done is when the students complain about it and we get it in the paper," Locken says.

The students in automotive don't say much. They look up from their work as Locken points to the problems. As he discusses MGS solutions, they laugh.

Locken has his own solution.

"Fill it with horse manure and grow mushrooms."

But nobody laughts at that.

Seminar to Dispel Myths

By Donna Carreiro

Diabetes or heart conditions are more easily accepted by others than epilepsy, says Phyllis Arron, a student health nurse at RRCC

Because of this, Arron, in conjunction with Epilepsy Manitoba, has organized a workshop to be held in January at RRCC.

Arron says the goal of the workshop is to educate the public about epilepsy, because of the stigma associated with the disorder.

"People are scared of epilepsy, and scared of the seizures. There's a stigma that epileptics get, that there's something wrong with their heads."

Sigrid Strempler, 24, is a university student with epilepsy. Strempler agrees there is a fear of the disorder. "When people find out you're epileptic, they sometimes think you're mentally retarded, or you don't function right."

Strempler has suffered from the misconceptions about the disorder. Recently she filled out a job application form which listed epilepsy as a disability. "I don't see it as a disability that affects my work. If that's the case, ask me if I wear glasses. It's the same thing."

Three years ago a public health nurse told Strempler, a mother of two, never to pick up her baby. "She was afraid I'd drop him if I had a seizure. Well I have enough sense to put him down if I'm in trouble."

Phyllis Law is the head nurse at the RRCC health centre. Law sympathizes with Strempler. "It's not the epileptic that's the problem. It's the public out there. Epileptics aren't different. They're not to be treated differently."

Arron says she hopes the public, particularly the staff and students at RRCC, will learn the facts about epilepsy, and what to do if someone has a seizure.

"If people don't understand something, they're scared of it," says Arron. "Education is the key."

The workshop will include films, pamphlets, and lectures. It will be held Wednesday, January 14, in the Black Lecture Theatre, from 12:00 noon to 1:00 p.m.

Bussing in New Year

Autopac gives everyone a free ride.

By Riva Harrison

The City of Winnipeg will extend the hours of free bus service on New Year's Eve after its success last year.

Last year, the New Year's Eve free bus service stopped at 1:38 a.m. This year, a special New Year's service will operate on most major routes until 3:38 a.m.

This is the second annual New Year's Eve free transit program. The idea originated in Calgary and other Canadian cities, where the program has been running successfully for a number of years.

CFRW's Ian Thompson said the station heard of the successful Calgary program and approached Winnipeg Transit with the idea.

Spokesman for Winnipeg Transit, Reid Macdonald says one major reason the program hadn't been integrated sooner was the extensive cost.

"Originally the money would have to come out of the taxpayers' pockets. Fortunately with our new sponsor, The Manitoba Public Insurance Corporation, they are chartering the buses and taking care of lost revenue while CFRW, like last year, is responsible for the promotion."

The total estimate of the entire program is about $40,000 and couldn't possibly be met without sponsors. Macdonald said MPIC was happy to sponsor the program because of their natural concerns with safety.

One Red River student who used the bus service last year said the free transit is a great idea and service wasn't any slower than usual.

Macdonald said it was hard to tell how many people took advantage of the service last year but it was estimated that approximately 17,000 people rode the free buses between 7 p.m. and 1:38 a.m. This year, with the extra two hours of transit, they expect about 19,000 riders.

Macdonald warns people to check bus schedules because after 1:38 a.m. the only buses running will be those on major routes, about 38 in total.

Macdonald says Winnipeg Transit is pleased with the program and its effects.

"Not only because it is our business to supply convenient transportation but also because we are helping in the growing concern of drinking and driving."

Christmas Warms Hearts

By Lorraine Heinrichs

The Christmas Cheer Board is well on its way to organizing and spreading Christmas cheer to over 14,000 homes this season.

Byrdye Beckel, executive director for the board, says that on the whole Winnipeggers are very generous. Yet they are disappointed in the support that Red River Community College provides. "I wish to goodness Red River would get more involved."

Only six classes for the college have made applications to make up and deliver Christmas hampers this year. Beckel felt that the college should have over 100 hampers.

It never used to be that way. In past years, Red River students held dances to raise money for the Cheer Board. There were also competitions among classes to see who could donate the most.

Beckel said that creating Christmas hampers wasn't the only way that students could help out. She suggested that each class do something different.

As examples she thought that students in food services could hold a bakesale or hair dressing students could donate their tips for one week. "I would love to see the students get more involved," she said.

The University of Manitoba and the University of Winnipeg offer more help to the Christmas Cheer Board than RRCC does. Last year the University of Winnipeg held a rock concert at the Club Morocco. All proceeds went to the Christmas Cheer Board.

At one time, Red River students donated the most of these three post-secondary institutions in Winnipeg.

The Christmas Cheer Board starts this project during the first two weeks of November. Over 1,000 volunteers help out before the project ends.

Names of hamper recipients are collected from many helping agencies like Family Services or the Victoria Order of Nurses. Those living on welfare also receive vouchers entitling them to a hamper. Phone requests are accepted too.

Schools, churches, community groups, businesses and individuals provide food, toys and knitted articles to be placed in hampers.

The Christmas Cheer Board also purchases these items. Any donations in the form of money is used to cover these costs.

Giving is one of the best parts of Christmas. Providing cheer to those that are less fortunate is a rewarding way to give.

Merry Christmas

WESTBROOK INN

Red Tape Blocks Ramp

Paupankis waits for ramp while college looks for funds.

By Richard Allan Ratte

At least twice a day Malcolm must put his body and soul in the hands of total strangers and be physically carried up three stairs.

If he's lucky a friend will be on hand. If he's not so lucky he must stop a complete stranger, explain his situation and hope the stranger has enough time, or understanding to lend him a hand.

Malcolm's situation is he's confined to a wheelchair.

Malcolm's problem is the trailer where he attends classes doesn't have a wheelchair-ramp.

Malcolm Paupankis, 29, has been attending classes in Trailer L located in the lot facing Building F since September. As of yet no date for construction of his greatly needed ramp has been set.

Lou Mousseau, manager of facilities at the college said, "Money, money, money is the problem."

Mousseau said the college is unable to find sufficient funds in the current budget to pay for the ramp and he doesn't know where the money will come from.

"We could ask the Student Association for the money needed," he said, unsure of the odds in that proposition.

When asked about the possibility of the college scraping the bottom of the barrel to build Malcolm a temporary ramp Mousseau said, "We could, but who's going to take responsibility if someone gets hurt? I don't think it's a good idea."

Gone unnoticed, is the possibility of someone getting hurt without the presence of a ramp, temporary or not. If you take into consideration the obvious fact that one or two people, carrying 275 lbs. of bulky weight up three wooden stairs in icy-cold weather could be deemed slightly hazardous.

John Lane, director of the CPA (Canadian Paraplegic Association), said he can't believe a problem exists. "If you need a ramp, you build one. I don't see what the delay is," he said, somewhat amazed.

Lane said he understands the college's reluctance to build a temporary ramp. "It could be hazardous. A well built ramp should measure 1 foot in length for every 1 inch of elevation, and that a temporary ramp would probably not meet with these specifications."

However, added Lane, a well built ramp complete with railings would only cost $400 at most. "So I don't see the problem."

Lane said Malcolm is a member of the CPA, but he was unaware of Malcolm's dilemma, and he would look into it immediately.

Meanwhile, Malcolm must depend on whatever sure-footed muscle-power he can find to carry him to his classes.

Malcolm, a resident of Cross Lake, Manitoba, said he sometimes gets frustrated having to depend on people to lift him into his classroom. "They keep saying they will have one (ramp) installed and it bugs me sometimes that it's taking so long."

Malcolm said there are times when he can't find anyone to lift him up the stairs and his only option is to sit and wait for someone to come along.

"Sometimes nobody comes!" he said, his good nature barely covering his disappointment.

Undaunted by the red-tape, Doris Smith, counsellor and instructor for the college preparation program where Malcolm attends classes said she is taking the whole situation in stride and that it's not without its benefits.

"We're not going to cry over the fact that he doesn't have a ramp and tell him he can't come to class because of it," said Smith. "We're taking advantage of it."

Smith said Malcolm has a slight problem with assertiveness, and that this situation is forcing him to stand up for his rights and be unafraid to approach people.

Lou Mousseau said he is in the processs of having a design drawn up for the wheelchair-ramp. Once the design is finished, the next step is to have the design approved. Once the design is approved, it has to be built. But before it can be built, someone has to come up with the money.

"It will still be a couple of months before the ramp is built," said Mousseau with faint optimism.

Malcolm won't be finished classes until June, which means, barring additional administrative paperwork Malcolm may still have a chance of leaving the college with his fingers uncrossed.

Nurses wrapped up in studies.

Mock Mutants

By Annette Martin

RRCC's invalid rate rose enormously on November 10 as crippled nursing students floundered in the hallways.

The variously maimed and handicapped students were easily identifiable in their gauze attire, wheelchairs, crutches, leg casts and arm slings.

The purpose of the exercise was to let the students experience first-hand the trauma that their patients endure.

Glen Klippel, confined to a wheelchair for the day, attempted a descent down a ramp when his wheelchair put the pedal to the metal. Glen was whizzed down the ramp until a confrontation with a pillar ended his free ride. He was flipped out of his chair.

"About eight students came running and when I stood up their faces just dropped. I should've started yelling, 'It's a miracle. I'm cured. It's a miracle'."

Kim Kist, role-playing a blind person, said "It's scary. I feel isolated." Despite the enormous gauze wad wrapped around her head, students in the washroom were shoving her aside trying to get at the faucet.

Irene Dear, slinging a broken arm, accompanied Kim in her escapades. She guided her by the elbow, took her to the Lotto 649 booth, propped her buddy against the wall and informed her that Joe was in the vicinity. Kim began groping the figure to her left only to discover that the somewhat surprised student was a complete stranger to her.

Joe Delaney was the token deaf mute. For the duration of the six hours his head was plugged into a walkman. The tape was labelled Pink Noise and spewed out nothing but static.

When the fire alarm sounded, Joe said he panicked and grabbed on to the person who told him.

Joe said he hates not talking and is getting sick of writing out his messages.

Ron Champagne, also blind, almost fell on his butt when attempting to take a seat. Joe, the mute, was assisting him yet was unable to inform Ron that his target was somewhat more left of centre. The other nursing students had fun adorning him with a tin cup for a while.

Kim said she has new "insight" as to the difficulties blind people experience. "When I took the bandage off, you can't really explain the feeling. It's so strange."

The nursing students then wrote a page long essay describing the adventure.

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION COURSE

(JUNE GRADUATING STUDENTS)

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND:

A

GENERAL BRIEFING SESSION

to be presented by

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Date: JANUARY 28/87

Time: 11:30 am - 1:30 pm

Place: Room E-308

Coffee & Doughnuts will be served.

THIS BRIEFING SESSION is presented to acquaint graduating students with the CAREER OPPORTUNITIES available for BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION graduates with the ROYAL.

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PRE-SCREEN ARRANGEMENTS

Students who are interested in being considered for interviews with the ROYAL, are invited to submit a copy of their UCPA Application forms to the CEC Office

by: 3:00 pm -- THURS., FEB. 5/87

CANADA EMPLOYMENT CENTRE ON CAMPUS

Editorials

By Karen Murray

In an era of program cutbacks and price increases, the provincial government has overlooked an obvious source of additional revenue — parking fees for civil servants.

Teachers at the college pay nothing for parking, while their counterparts at other post-secondary institutions in the city are forced to pay.

University of Winnipeg professors and staff dish out between $24 and $28 a month for underground parking.

Professors and academic support staff at the University of Manitoba pay $176 for parking from September to August.

Staff at St. Boniface College are charged between $11 and $14 each month.

Even high school and elementary teachers in the Winnipeg School Division pay $100 a year.

Six hundred and fifty-eight instructors and staff at RRCC enjoy free parking privileges. If they had to pay even $6 a month, the same as students, it would mean $47,376 rental income to the government.

With approximately 8,000 civil service parking stalls across the province, the income possibilities are obvious. Even a nominal fee of $10 would generate $80,000 income.

Apparently, these income possibilities are the basis for current discussions within the Civil Service Commission.

According to a civil service source, parking fees for civil servants will probably be implemented in April 1987, the start of the fiscal year.

It's too bad this comes too late for college varsity athletics, just one of the programs the government cut back while ignoring income sources, like parking fees.

By Annette Martin

It's the usual, absurd story. She's 29 years old, mother of two children, attends RRCC full-time, and holds a job that is almost full-time. (After all, if she doesn't see much of her children, she at least wants to be a Santa to them.)

But playing Santa, mother, student, breadwinner has taken its toll on her. She qualified for the maximum loan and the maximum bursary of $4,200. Thank Christ the Student Loans office at least realized this woman is in dire straits.

The idiocy of it all is that the bursary won't be granted until Feb. 2, the halfway point in the program. If the green wad were in her hands right now, she wouldn't have to work, ignore her kids, sweat through countless cafeteria hours, or watch helplessly while the grades bottom out.

Certainly those people who qualify for maximum bursary benefits are in greater need than those who qualify for lesser amounts. Why, then, could exception not be made for these individuals for whom the bell tolls louder and longer than all others? Surely, in our Christiandom we could see fit to restore some semblance of sanity to the lives of those less fortunate. All it requires is for Student Loans office to mail the cheque a few months sooner.

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Letter to the Editor

By Gordon K. Gooding

Last Wednesday morning at 8:30 a student of Red River College was badly beaten in the north-west overflow parking lot.

The two men approached the student while he was locking his vehicle and asked if he had booster cables. As he was answering that he had none, he was "sucker punched." Then while lying shocked and prone, he was treated to a variety of punches and kicks.

After administering the beating, the two fled on foot without taking his money, the saxophone he was carrying, or anything else.

The attack comes as a real shock to our sense of personal safety and civic pride. The lead news story on the hospital's emergency room radio that morning was of a Mount Pleasant Iowa man who was so upset about his sewer service that he went to city hall and murdered the mayor and critically injured two councillors. We in Winnipeg often hear of these brutal stories and feel a sense of security and pride in our isolation from such happenings. While you may not directly compare a man shooting three people at point-blank over poor service to two men viciously beating a man in broad daylight, the hate, the violence, and the senselessness are the same.

It is unlikely that this student was beaten because he had no jumper cables to lend. It is more likely that two men looked at each other and said "Let's go put the boots to a student."

Why not? Students have everything, they don't have to work, they've had all the breaks. They're just asking to be pasted.

The young man will be alright. He has a lot of stitches and some aching ribs. The one thing that would make him feel much better though would be if he had some idea why they did it.

We might all feel better if there was some motive, regardless how poor. Then maybe we could in some way understand. But the odds on these guys being caught are very small and they know it. That may have been their only reason for doing it.

Meanwhile, we all hurt.

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Entertainment

Video vs. Crafts

By Lora Andrews

This may have been the last year for a Christmas arts and craft show which was held in the Tower Lounge Dec. 9-12.

"I think we're going to change it next year," said Steve Maitland, program coordinator for the Students' Association.

The sale, which has been held for the last four years, is organized by Maitland and Helen Loeppky, a hobbiest who makes feather flower arrangements. She felt the response was not as good as in previous years.

"I think it's because of the economy that the response is less and because I don't think it was publicized enough," said Loeppky.

Helen Francis, who displayed ceramics, agreed the response this year had not been as good as last year.

Francis has been going to various craft sales for 14 years. She enjoys it and likes coming to R.R.C.C.

"The students are great. I've never had any complaints with them," Francis said.

It was the first year at the college for Patricia Mackay and her Indian beadwork. "I'm very happy with the response," she said.

What started out as a hobby four months ago has turned into a small family business. Mackay has help from her three daughters.

The beadwork can take about 20 minutes for earrings or five hours for a necklace. The prices for her items range from $5 to $48.

Angela Thorgrinson sold knitted hats, hangers, and Christmas card holders. The response to her table of crafts wasn't too bad she said.

"I don't think I have what the younger ones want."

One problem Thorgrinson experienced was with the Tower Lounge's videos. On Thursday she came equipped with ear plugs. The S.A. later turned down the volume.

Some of the other items being sold included cabbage patch clothes, stuffed animals, hand-painted shirts, and knitted clothes. All were made by the hobbiests who travel to different sales throughout the year. The items ranged from 50 cents to $58.

Maitland said he doesn't want to cancel the arts and craft show but is considering changing the date of the event next year. Because the response was down this year he will try something different next Christmas.

Maitland said the college will have other sales throughout the coming year including a leather sale and jean sale.

Aptekmann's Xmas Blues

By C.R. Procyk

Were you there?

Did you go to buy a feather corsage but stay to hear the blues duo?

Did you step by to dig the gig but wind up buying casual out-fits for Ken and Barbie?

Either way, last week you may have had your attention divided between a craft sale and a concert.

This past Wednesday, harmonicat Brian Ellis and axeman Marc Aptekmann served up a lunch hour snack of raw blues in the Tower Lounge. That's okay if you're into sushi but some of us like our fare somewhere between rare and well-done.

These guys have been playing together since August and are thus excused from being as tight as Siamese twins. However they often didn't seem to be listening to each other and their timing was about what you might expect from a medium priced Timex.

They caught attention with their rendition of Summertime and that old Sam Cook favorite, Bring it on Home. It was a treat to hear Aptekmann hammer out his version of Pinball Wizard. It's certainly a feat when you can manage it solo as he did. Ellis was left alone in a few riffs of his own and showed he could make his harmonica speak to one's sloppier sentiments.

Though the crowd was smaller the following day, the two musicians had found the plug on their micro-wave oven and were finally cooking. Some of us still have to get used to nuked victuals but the two musicians found the crowd generally enthusiastic and responsive to their improved harmonies and tighter sound.

One suspects, however, that this kind of act might be served better by the acoustics of a lecture theatre. The Tower Lounge is flat and hard and angular and Aptekmann said he could hardly tell what he sounded like.

One also suspects that the booking of the craft sale and the concert in the same place could have been avoided to the advantage of both groups. Aptekmann thought people who wanted to catch the concert were unable to get comfortable standing between tables of craft displays. On the other hand, one of the craft ladies said the music was so loud she felt like throwing the main switch. But what the heck can you expect from someone well over 30.

Cheer Board Calls on College

By Judy Derksen

RRCC students will be joining forces with the Christmas Cheer Board again this year in an effort to help needy families have a merrier Christmas.

At the Christmas Beer Bash, December 19, Santa and company will be selling kisses for dollars. Proceeds will be directed to the Cheer Board. Several hampers are being put together by individual classrooms and the CMOR staff. Should your class wish to do the same, please contact the board at their new number 339-1741 for a family name and hamper contents list.

"Everyone who has established a need will receive a hamper," says Byrdye Beckel, executive director of the board. Beckel buys what they need to make up enough hampers. "These bills have to be paid in the end."

"Red River used to involve a large student body (in collecting cash donations). It just takes someone to get it going again. They used to have a big dance with the proceeds going to the Cheer Board. We haven't seen that kind of involvement in the past four or five years," says Beckel.

"We made about $300 for them last year," says SA program coordinator Steve Maitland. "There's a box here if anyone is interested in taking up collections in the hall." If you have any suggestions or are willing to donate your time and effort, please call Steve at 632-2478 or drop by the SA office, room DM-20.

Hamper articles may also be dropped off at any Bumper to Bumper store or Royal LePage office. Article pick-up can be arranged by calling the Royal LePage office nearest to you.

Jimmy Joyful Over Joel

By Jim VanDusen

What do you mean Billy Joel is looking older? Oh I love those relevent comments by reviewers in the larger newspapers. Gee, maybe he's older . . . I mean maybe he *is* older!

Joel still managed to run from one end of the stage to the other without the aid of a cane or walker. He belted out over 20 tunes with more intensity and character than he managed in the studio.

He joked with the audience, and he was funny! Try to say that about David Lee Roth.

The man beside me, about fortyish, you see, he aged over the past few years too . . . anyway, he said he would have paid $50 to see Billy Joel. "He's such a good entertainer," he said.

No, I wouldn't call this a concert review either. It's more like a temper tantrum by someone who also plans to live past age 35 and not drop out of life because of a wrinkle.

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1. Candidate should preferably be over 30 years of age (but not limited to).
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Big Bucks For Bad Image

By Teresa Carey

On December 12, outside Wellington's night club, over 50 picketers gathered in the biting cold to protest a "rape rock" band, The Mentors.

The picketers chanted "rape rock is not a joke" until about 10:30 that night.

Spokesperson Sheryl Peltz said she first heard about The Mentors two weeks ago when someone called the U of W Women's Centre, disgusted with the band's advertisement.

"People who've heard their record say it's quite sexist and violent . . . We're disgusted. Basically, that's our message," Peltz said.

Meanwhile, inside the third floor of the Charles Hotel, the band was getting ready for the show.

Sickie Wifebeater, one of the three main band members, said he could not understand all the fuss. "It's just music. It's not like we're publishing Hustler magazine."

Wifebeater said they have been picketed before in other cities. "They're all over the place. No big deal . . . I just think they're fans parading around."

Wifebeater said what he's offering young people is truth in rock. "Everything we sing about is based on true real-life experiences, whether they involve us or not . . . we sing about the interaction of men and women . . . and the fallout that sometimes occurs."

Wifebeater said he does not condone child abuse, and the reference to young girls and boys on the advertisement did not have the band's okay. "A fan made the flier for the gig. We can't control other people's thoughts, and we really resent when other people try to control ours."

When asked why he calls himself Sickie Wifebeater he replied, "I didn't name myself that. When you were born you didn't name yourself, did you?

No. Other people called you names. Sickie Wifebeater was the name I was called. It just stuck, so I guess it must be right." Right.

"Rape Rock" causes ruckus.

Mosquito Coast No Paradise

By Mireille Dacquay

Every season in the race for the Christmas movie dollar, the studio entities come up with a veritable grab-bag of films.

This season's pictures include the usual fun but dumb films like *Three Amigos* and *King Kong Lives*. Many who rush this one to the top of their list will probably find they can identify with the main character in more ways than one.

For those of you who like to sink your teeth into more than a banana hero, there is *The Mosquito Coast*. It is a superb film from start to finish due not only to a great story but excellent acting by Harrison Ford.

Ford stars as Allie Fox, an eccentric and intense inventor who is disillusioned with the American way of life. The way he sees it, the whole country has gone to the dogs and it won't be long before nuclear war finishes it off.

A lot of people talk about it but he decides to pack up and leave for South America and a simpler way of life. With true pioneer spirit he collects his family and a few possessions to forge a new home in the jungle.

The result is at times hilarious, but the outcome is a riveting ascent of desperate measures by a man who watches his dreams come crashing around him. Ford has added yet another gem to a crown of accomplishments with an intense performance.

But there is another rising star in this movie by the name of River Phoenix. The young actor recently appeared in *Stand By Me* as Chris. In *The Mosquito Coast*, Phoenix plays Ford's son and it is through the narrative description of his father that much of the story is told.

The combination of old and new talent here makes the movie a bold and dramatic film with something special to see this season.

HARRISON FORD in the new adventure drama, "The Mosquito Coast."

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Once Upon A Time

By Karen Murray

People going to see the movie Sid and Nancy in hopes of finding a typical love story may get more than they bargained for.

The movie begins with Nancy's body being removed from a hotel room and a visibly shaken Sid being questioned by police.

Snatches of conversation are overheard from the hallway. "Who lived there? Sid and Nancy . . . They were heroin addicts . . . She would sleep with anyone as long as they were in a band." So the audience is introduced to the main characters.

Set amidst the turbulence of the punk rock scene this movie delves into the lives of Sex Pistols bass player Sid Vicious and his groupie girlfriend, Nancy Spungen.

The Sex Pistols were the premier punk rock band to emerge out of Britain late in 1975 with the motto "We hate everything."

This attitude is accurately depicted when we see the characters of Sex Pistols lead singer Johnny Rotten and Sid Vicious strolling down the street randomly spraypainting cars and kicking in windshields.

"Boring, boring, boring," Rotten proclaims, as Vicious peels back shattered glass from a car's front window.

Carrying their spraypainting antics into the apartment of a prostitute, simply called Linda, Sid encounters a stoned out Nancy for the first time.

"I love the Sex Pistols. I have all your albums," she gushes to Sid, calling him Johnny by mistake. The two Sex Pistols seem unimpressed by her flattery and attention.

"Boring," Rotten says again, as he shovels a plateful of beans into his mouth.

Sid and Nancy isn't a cliche, run-of-the-mill love at first sight type story. It's about two people who were bored with everything, desperately searching out meaning in life.

They tried to find satisfaction in the rebellion of punk rock music and the false high of heroin, which provided temporary relief from boredom.

Sid gives Nancy money to buy him drugs which is what brings them together, but the drugs is also their downfall.

When the Sex Pistols go on tour to the United States, Sid becomes so strung out on drugs he ends up in a hospital and the band breaks up.

"Smack is the great controller. It keeps people stupid, they should be smart," a worker tells Sid and Nancy at a methodone clinic in New York.

It's all downhill from here. Nancy gets Sid a gig but he has trouble staying straight long enough to perform and learn the words to the songs. As a last resort, he reads them off a paper while onstage but by this time, the bar is empty.

The two retreat to their hotel room, living from one injection to the next, staring at the television and talking about death.

Nancy says she hates life and wants Sid to kill her. Then he can kill himself and they'll go out in a "blaze of glory".

Sid tells her things will be better when they get to America. "We're in America. We've been here a week," Nancy screams at him.

We can see how messed up they are, oblivious to time and place in their constant, drug-induced state. Nancy is convinced they will never get straight and death is their only escape.

The Pogues provide the perfect background music, haunting and eerie. It plays ominously in the scene which best portrays the romance of Sid and Nancy. They embrace and kiss passionately in a back alley, leaning against a huge trash bin. Cloudy skies are in the background and garbage falls all around them. They look like doomed souls; their silhouetted figures surrounded by decay.

This is not a movie to watch if you're offended by foul language and violence. It gives a painfully honest account of the characters and the failure of their search for happiness.

Sid and Nancy escape from life. The ending could be interpreted as over-romanticizing the tragedy of their deaths but it seems to suggest they found a peace in death they never had in life.

Features

Ski Within Means

By Kathi Gryte

Downhill, or as it is officially known, alpine skiing, has long been viewed as a sport of the elite.

The participants are largely depicted by the media as designer clad ski bunnies who fantasize violating powdery slopes to be met at the bottom by a stunning massage therapist who just happens to have reserved a fireside table in the chalet, complete with cognac.

Wonderful. And congratulations if you're in the position to spend your weekends in such a manner.

Most of the population, especially students, have to settle for skiing in a somewhat less lavish manner. Whoever said that skiing is more enjoyable if your designer jacket matches the cross weave of your socks anyway?

There are a number of ski shops in the city with experienced staff on hand to help you pick out the necessary clothing without unnecessary prices. As well, a lot of major department stores carry their own house brand quality ski wear at reasonable prices.

Choose a jacket with a fitted waist and sleeves, and a zip up collar to protect your neck. Make sure your arms can move freely in all directions as they are bound to do during your first Steve Podborski imitation.

Probably the best type of pants for a beginning skier are the familiar bib type nylon ones in which your mother sent you to first grade. They provide adequate protection should you jacket ride up a bit, and are waterproof. Handy for when you fall. And you will fall.

Layering is the key to warmth. Four or five hours outside is a long time. A general rule of thumb is one additional garment for each drop of ten degrees.

Natural absorbent fabrics such as cotton, are the best. You sweat when you ski, and synthetics will make you cold and itchy. An undershirt with a turtleneck and sweatshirt is a good combination. One or two pairs of longjohns under your ski pants will keep muscles warm and reduce the risk of injury. A single pair of thick, cotton socks will be sufficient as all ski boots are designed for warmth.

Ski boots? Yes. Now that you're dressed to ski, equipment will make things a whole lot easier. For the first few times you ski, it may be wise to rent equipment from various outlets to get a feel for different boots and other equipment before laying out money for your own. You can also be assured that rental equipment is in prime shape and has been safety checked.

Skis which are between 160 and 180 cm. are the best sizes to learn on. They are relatively short skis and are therefore easy to control. They should be brushed free of snow so that it does not pack in under the boot.

The boots come in many different styles, even for the beginner. You may choose ones which have a front, back, or side closure, and may be just above the ankle or mid-calf. They are heavily lined, but even with socks on, your feet should not really touch the sides of the boot, or they will get cold.

Ski poles are made of lightweight, hollow aluminium. They are used to balance when turning, stopping, or starting. The ideal poles should fit comfortably under you arm.

So now you're standing in the middle of your living room and contemplating the snowbank in the yard. Don't worry, there are a lot of good ski locations not too far from Winnipeg. Just 20 minutes away is Springhill, where there are basic straight runs, a warming shelter and ski instruction available.

If you've got the time, Frost Fire Ski Resort is one-and-a-half hours away in Walhalla, North Dakota. It's an excellent place to learn to ski and has hills which will challenge the beginning skier by the end of the day. Frost Fire has a large chalet which overlooks the runs, as well as a snack bar. Like Springhill, Frost Fire also offers expert instruction.

If you are abnormally nervous about being on skis on snow for the first time, and making a fool of yourself in front of others, give Rainbow Ski School a call. They are an indoor ski school located a block away from the college. You will learn to ski on a motorized, carpeted ski ramp in a quiet, relaxed environment. Transition lessons are at Frost Fire.

Sounds wonderful, right? But does one have to take out a second mortgage on the house to engage? No. A good quality ski suit can be less than $100 if you watch for specials, and that's a one-time cost. Should you decide to purchase your own ski package, $300 can get you everything you need. If you prefer, second-hand equipment can be bought and re-adjusted for you. Rentals run between $15 and $25 for a full day, and are available at city ski shops and most hills.

All day lift tickets, which allow you to use tow ropes, t-bars, and chair lifts, usually fall between $8 and $20, depending on the services offered at the resort.

So if you shop around, and especially if you have a friend who skis, you can outfit yourself for alpine skiing for a lot less than the cost of a new car.

★

Dear
Red River
Students, We
would like to thank
the students that delivered
the generous hamper to our door
● last year. We hope you are still at the ●
college and remember us
as well as we remember you. The
kids and I had a wonderful Christmas
● because you cared enough to give. We've never ●
had so many gifts under the tree at once.
The children were very excited to know
that someone else cares. Welfare can give us
● only enough to live on. There is nothing left over for ●
gifts and little extras. I hope to be on the
giving end so I can make someone's Christmas as
bright as you made ours. Until then, we appreciate
● the help we have received and wish you all the best. Thank
you, ●
Bev Williams
and family.

Bev is a 29-year-old single parent with three children, Vicky, 11, Georgina, 8, and Jamie, 7. (The children's second names have been used to protect their identity). Jamie suffers from a rare genetic disease, Neurofibromytosis, which figures prominently in the learning disabilities he experiences.

For Christmas' Sake

By James Crampton

The scene is the St. Vital Shopping Center on a Saturday evening in early December. An irate father with two children in tow muscles his way through the madding crowd that has gathered in Eaton's candy department. The words "excuse me" do not appear to be part of his vocabulary.

"For Christ's sake, lady! Get out of the way! he growls as he shoves an elderly woman out of his path.

Ah, yes. It's Christmas time again. I can tell by the spirit of goodwill that prevails throughout the human world at this time of year.

Earlier this month I heard a rumor that Jesus Christ was once associated with Christmas. In fact, he was apparently the focal point of the holiday. That is until Hasbro and Mattel took it over and expanded upon the idea of peace on earth to include that timeless human trait called avarice, an excessive desire for wealth.

It's true! Mattel and Hasbro once held the controlling shares in Christmas until they were bought out in a vicious take-over bid orchestrated by the good folks at Atari, Sony, Parker Brothers, and Rowntree, all under the direction of Ted Turner.

The word from Ottawa is that the Mulroney government is considering turning Christmas into a crown corporation. Canadair will probably get the contract.

Getting back to Jesus, whether you want to believe me or not Dec. 25 was intended as a celebration of his birthday. The legend states that many years ago an unemployed, obese man in a red suit came along and squeezed Jesus out of the holiday by bribing the denizens of the world with gifts.

So long, J.C.!

The man in the red suit answers to the name of Santa Claus (The F.B.I. has a dossier on Mr. Claus which reveals that he has used many aliases including Kris Kringle, St. Nick, and Father Christmas).

A person need only visit the bastions of capitalism (department stores, according to Karl Marx) at this time of year to witness how successfully Mr. Claus has taken the limelight away from Jesus. The man who is said to be our Saviour is nowhere in sight, while effigies of Mr. Claus are omnipresent. The ruthless devil!

I often wonder what Christmas would be like if the roles were reversed, with Santa as the martyr and Jesus as the gift-giver. It's not a very credible vision, because most Americans would shoot to kill if they ever found a long-haired person wearing sandals walking around in their livingroom. And Santa would look ridiculous if he were nailed to a cross and he was wearing that red suit at the time.

The commercialism of Christmas reaches its twisted apex when paramilitary items top the lists of best-selling toys. The market was saturated with make-believe weaponry which glorifies militarism in the eyes of children. The meaning of Christmas (peace on Earth, goodwill to all, in case you might have forgot) not only gets lost, but also becomes seriously warped when children are running around on Christmas Day dressed as tiny Rambos seeking to destroy the Bolshevik hordes.

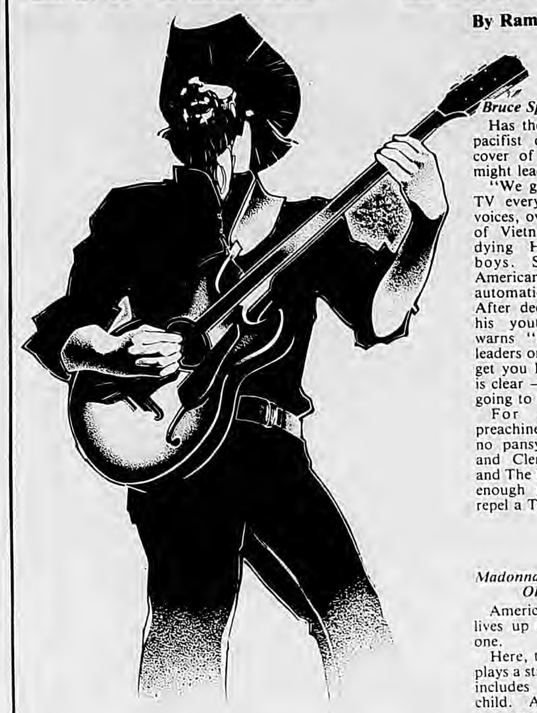
In Woody Allen's last film, Hannah and Her Sisters, the character played by Max von Sydow spends an evening watching TV evangelists plead for money in the name of the Lord, to which von Sydow replies: "If Jesus ever came back and saw what was happening in his name, he'd never stop throwing up." Touche, Woody.

And speaking of militarism, Ronald Reagan will probably spend Christmas Eve drawing up the invasion plans for Nicaragua, while some of us will be attending midnight mass.

Happy birthday, Jesus. Many happy returns.

Rockin' Raman's Reviews

By Raman Job



Bruce Springsteen — WAR

Has the E-Street man gone pacifist on us? The Boss's cover of Edwin Starr's War might lead you to think so.

"We grew up with war on TV every night," The Boss voices, over strife-weary faces of Vietnamese mothers and dying Hometown, U.S.A. boys. Shots of Central American teens brandishing automatic weapons follow. After dedicating the song to his youthful audience, he warns "Blind faith in your leaders or in anything else will get you killed." The message is clear — "Next time they're going to be looking at you."

For all the liberal preachiness though, this ain't no pansy video. Van Zandt and Clemons are napalmic, and The Boss himself provides enough grunt and sweat to repel a Tet offensive. ★★★

Madonna — OPEN YOUR HEART

America's favorite boy toy lives up to her name in this one.

Here, the mindless pop tart plays a stripper whose clientele includes a Transformers-age child. After being refused entrance to the show, the boy waits to catch a glimpse of the woman of his dreams. Guess what? He not only gets in, he gets her.

The naughty Mrs. Penn struts out, plants a big wet one on the little tyke, and they dance down the road hand in hand. Viewers don't have to guess what she has in mind.

So, what's the message here? Hang around a strip-joint long enough and you can get a nasty lady of your own, just like the ones in the magazines you can't reach at the drugstore? It's okay for married women to seduce grade school children?

The song itself is one of the slickest dance tunes around. But you wish the True Blue queen would search under that chemical blonde of hers long enough to dig up a scruple or two. ★★

Parachute Club — LOVE IS FIRE

You don't have to have a social conscience to love this band. Especially now that the Club has recruited the shorter half of the Hall-Oates duo to co-produce their latest album. It's still message music, but more accessible this time around.

The video itself is not particularly imaginative but serves as an effective delivery vehicle for the single.

Lead singer Lorraine Segato meets Oates by the coffee machine and invites him into the studio. Plenty of 'Chute Club bopping, some nudge-nudge, wink-wink antics between the two, a trip to the lake, and it's over. But the vocal duet is hot hot hot, and the whole exercise leaves you with a good feeling.

In a world filled with teen-rag bimbos it's nice to know there are still bands around that care about their music. And who knows? With a little luck they just might find the solutions to acid rain, the arms race, discrimination, Third World poverty, and save the whales while they're at it. ★★★★

The Bangles — WALK LIKE AN EGYPTIAN

Okay, it's not art. But these lovely British crumpets have energy, style, and hooks that just won't let go. They get down, dress up, and have fun, while everyone from firemen to politicians to meter-maids shuffle by, Egyptian-like.

Slow to catch on initially, the single has re-entered the charts recently and is swiftly building a head of steam. ★★★

The Ghost of Summers Past

By L. Wilwand

I took a walk along my street the other day.

The air was cold, brittle, hard — I had the sensation that I could reach up with a wooden match and strike it on the roof of the world, so blue and crystalline it was. The leaves skittered nervously across the road and sidewalk, caught up in the small puffs and gusts of a vagabond wind, and gathered in eddying, formless puddles in the gutters.

Even the sun shone coldly from its chrysalis heaven, lending everything a special vividness — the yellows and reds of all snapping in frigid fire, and the tardy greens flashing bravely amongst them, turning the world into a blazing tartan tapestry.

As I strolled, I was conscious of the sound of my bootleather scraping on the stippled slabs of sidewalk. And I drew in great lung-fulls of air, tasting the odor of leaf-mold and snow. Some vagrant currant wafted my way, and suddenly the comfortable smell of a stranger's wood fire filled my nostrils, twigging at my memory.

And then it wasn't cold anymore. The sun beat warmly on my forehead, and I was eight years old again. The smell of leaf-rot faded, replaced by the scent of damp, sun-warmed humus and the pervading odor of pine and spruce and cedar. I was barefoot, and there was sand beneath my feet, between my toes. I was home.

Home is not where you hang your hat. Home is the place your heart holds dear. Home, for me, was Malachi — mystical, magical Malachi — every summer.

I gloried in the morning sun and scanned the vision hungrily. I was standing in the sand box (though not technically a box but a pit, eight feet across and bordered by nothing but childish foot-prints). Before me was the cabin, yellow and red with plaid-dressed windows. To my left, at the end of two long worn wooden planks, sat the two-seater half-moon room, painted a matching red and green.

Behind me hunched the woodshed with its tortured and rusted corrugated tin roof. It was piled high with timber and crawling with the typical woodpile denizen — spider, the bain of my youthful existence.

To my right was the lake, and clearer water never seen before or since. Through the trees, on the other side of the path, I could glimpse a corner of red roof and white walls — the boathouse. I wandered down the trail toward it, pine needles and twigs snapping beneath my feet, and smelled my progress over the hard-packed root-marbled earth.

As I passed the kitchen window I could hear Grandpa puttering with the porridge pot and muttering Sunday curses at the old wood stove and its recalcitrant fire. I smiled to myself. We were the only two awake in the entire world. I passed the tree where hung the swing that he'd push me on, higher and higher, with me squealing in ecstatic terror as my feet reached the rooftop.

Our dock rode the lake in a little niche formed by two tiny tree-covered spits on either side. The poplar leaves alternated silver and pale green as they played on the morning breeze while the pines, stalwart splashes of emerald and blue, ignored them disdainfully, silent sentinels against the elements.

I padded onto the dock. The wooden planks were worn smooth by three generations of bare and sneakered feet and dusted with a gritty sifting of fine, yellow sand. The smoothness was deceptive; my feet tingled with the sympathetic memories of bygone splinters. I stood for a moment and listened to the waves gently lapping and sucking at the moss-covered pilings.

A birch tree grew beside the dock, almost at the water's edge. A rope hung from one strong, white branch, its free end carefully looped over a lower one within reach of short, tanned arms.

I lingered there, fingering the rough hemp and toying with the idea of swinging far out over the water and back again, or letting go at its zenith and plunging into the placid lake, holding my nose and my breath in anticipation of the delicious shock of cool water on sun-warmed skin.

But the lonesome cry of a loon drew me to the end of the dock and, far out in the middle of the lake where the slant of early sun sparkled across the water I could see its silhouette. And then another as its mate bobbed through the mirrored surface and floated to his side.

I sat down on the warm, worn wood and leaned against the side of the boathouse, feeling it corrugations rippling against my back and shoulders and enjoying my silent communion with the lake.

Across the blue expanse, where the grey wall of the rock cut was visible through the piney woods, I could make out the chugging puffs of smoke where the Camper Special spewed its blackened cinders into the pristine air. It signalled its arrival to Malachi station with three long, mournful whistles, and I shivered pleasantly at its call. I raised my face and closed my eyes. But a shadow passed over the sun, or maybe it was a cloud, and when I opened my eyes I found myself back on my city street, bundled up against the cold.

I sat on a swing in the playground of my daughter's schoolyard and contemplated my fantastic experience. Though the day was cool again I nurtured a healing kernel of warm, bitter-sweet poignancy within my soul.

I will never again see Malachi. The old boathouse was destroyed years ago by a twister. I've heard my uncle changed the place a lot after my grandfather died, and I believe they had a telephone installed, and electricity, of course. But you see, I've never seen any of this.

Besides, I don't think I'd want to see Malachi through the jaded eyes of 35 experienced years. Thomas Wolfe once said that you can't go home again. In this case, I really don't think I'd like to.

But every time I catch a telltale wiff of smoke, or open my door after a drenching shower, or catch a lonely train whistle on the evening wind, I have Malachi with me again. The home of my youth where my spirit can roam . . . barefoot.

Classifieds

PERSONALS

LUSCIOUS LARRY seeks a WOMAN. The I.A. boys are worried about this guy. So all you WOMEN help out. Well endowed need only apply. Larry can be found ogling and drooling lunches at the Voyageur Cafeteria. Those wanting (WOMEN & MALE) to form a LUSCIOUS LARRY FAN CLUB line up along the south wall Wednesdays at noon Voyageur Cafeteria.

CUTEST GIRL IN THE WORLD — I've quit my job and sold my possessions as they mean nothing to me now. — Tragically, Elvis.

CUTEST GIRL IN THE WORLD — I sacrificed a goat for you last night — Your disciple, Elvis.

FOR RENT

APT for rent, Wolseley Ave., bach. suite, all utilities included. $175 per month. Call 774-5848.

FOR SALE

From one bodyman to another or anyone attempting bodywork. Finally there is a tool available that will make your bodywork straight plus mod back body lines. This tool also works on Kitty Hair Fibre Glass while it is still in a curing state. Available at Rondex — The Autobody Supply Specialists, 177 Isabel. Ask for ODJOB, only $14.95.

BEAUTIFUL 8 week old kittens to give away. Friendly & well trained. Mother is a tabby Persian. Have 1 orange male, 1 black male, 1 black female, 1 orange-black-grey female. Phone Mrs. Whittington at 774-1278.

GROW LIGHTS for sale. That's right, grow your own! (vegetables) One 4'6" hanger with 6 florescent Gro-lux bulbs $50. Twelve 8'2" hangers with 50 incandescent suppliment $15 each. Phone 338-2840.

AUTO BODY TAPE, VHS or Beta. Ever tried bodywork and couldn't understand the book or procedures? This video will guide you step by step without having to purchase expensive equipment. A more reasonable way of understanding instead of the trial and error method which could become very costly. Available at Rondex — The Autobody Supply Specialists 177 Isabel. Ask for CHUCK'S E ZEE GARAGE VIDEO, only $24.95.

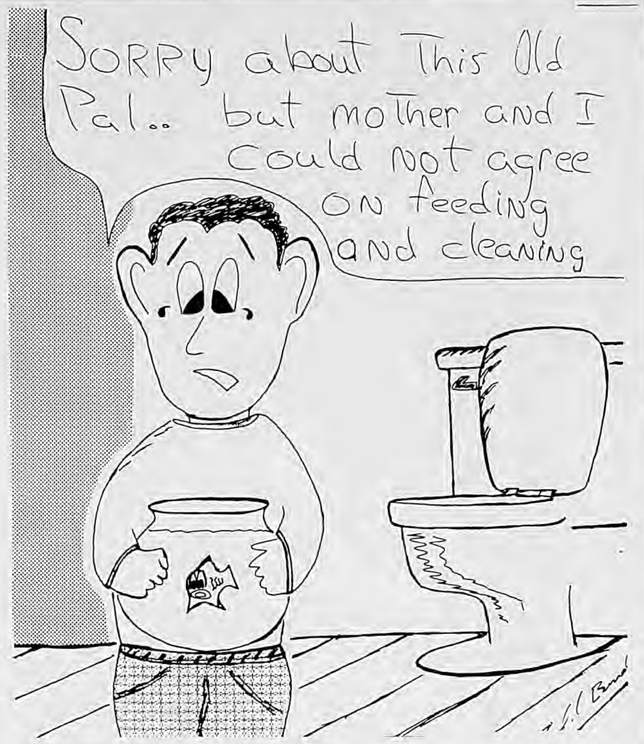
1975 FORD TORINO S.W., P.S., P.B., Auto., Good Running Condition. $650. Phone 256-5724.

1979 PLYMOUTH Caravelle with 318-Auto. AM/FM Cassette, Air, Cruise, Mags, Vinyl Roof. Winterized and new tires. $2095 OBO. Phone 589-2300.

FOR SALE: All my possessions as they mean nothing to me now. Also some goat meat. Will consider tamborine and long robe as partial trade. — Elvis.

1985 KAWASAKI KXT 250 'Tecate', Carbon fiber reeds, Very fast. V.G. Cond. Time after 4:00 p.m. $1850. 889-3135.

1985 KAWASAKI KLT 160 (ATV). Shaft Drive, Reverse Tool Compartment. V.G. Cond. $1450 OBO. Tim after 4:00 p.m. 889-3135.



Tally-Ho

Sunday, December 21st, 1986

LAZY H. RANCH, Bird's Hill Park

6:00 - 7:00 p.m. Sleigh Ride 7:00 - 10:00 p.m. Weiner Roast

Tickets: $3.00 per person

Tickets available in SA office