Computers

cont. from page 1

McDonald, a first year Business Administration student said, "We've had nothing on computers and I know that we're supposed to."

"Last term we were supposed to start," said McDonald. "We're supposed to buy a computer book, but we haven't because we still don't know if we'll get to use them." The book that the first year accounting students use has a chapter on micro computers. "We had to go on to another chapter because the computers weren't working." She added that there is information about micros in the text books but the instructor doesn't go through it.

McDonald says she has never seen the computer rooms and has no idea how the computers operate. "I haven't seen anyone use them." McDonald was not aware that they were operational and said, "They (instructors) haven't said anything about it at all."

The college is teaching second year Business Accounting students how to use them in a limited way. A second year student taking Business Accounting said, "I can't see of what value it is. It basically shows you how to operate the keyboard. It's better than nothing."

Bishop admitted he did not know what was going on in the computer rooms (E111 and E113). He says he saw people using the computers but did not know what they were doing with them. "I asked who they were and they were from another department. I just don't keep track of the room."

"I provide the facility. I have to make sure it works," said Bishop. "Mr. Porter is the person to contact to use the rooms." Bill Porter is the chairman of Business Administration.

There are other students in the school who take computer related courses. The Computer analyst Programmer course teaches students how to work with main frame computer equipment. Main frames are sometimes referred to as third generation computers. Micro computers, like the IBMs the college purchased, are called fourth generation computers. Fourth generation micro computers are now the industry standard. That means that students from the CAP program who have not been trained on micros, will be at a disadvantage when they begin to look for jobs in June.

Besides the CAP students, the Business Accounting students who also graduate in June will not be familiar with electronic spreadsheets which are used throughout industry for accounting applications.

How well prepared, will these students be to enter the job market when they graduate?

Noise

cont. from page 1

prolonged and dangerous exposure to high sound levels. "Of course," added Hillman, "That would be totally impractical."

Brent Mazur, production manager at CMOR noted that it is pretty much up to each DJ to keep his or her volume within the accepted limites. "We've certainly been making an effort to keep the volume down to a reasonable level. I don't think the reading that was taken that day is indicative of what goes on all the time."

He added that the management can't watch over every DJ all the time. "Somebody wasn't paying attention at the time that particular day," he said, "That person has been disciplined."

When it was pointed out that students seldom spend even close to eight hours a day in the Cave, Hillman replied, "It's still our responsibility."

"Now it won't seem like were just going in there to be nasty. We can say, look it's the law, and if you don't comply, they're going to shut you down," he said.

If CMOR is proven to be to noisy in the Cave, an order could be issued by the Department of Workplace Health and Safety telling them to keep their sound levels within the limits. If it were found that the station didn't comply with this order, they could be fined, but would more likely be shut down.

Mazur stated that the management of CMOR was not terribly concerned about being caught above the noise limit again. He said that the station would be a lot more careful with the sound levels in the future. He also added, "I think the hygiene in the Cave is a somewhat more pressing problem."

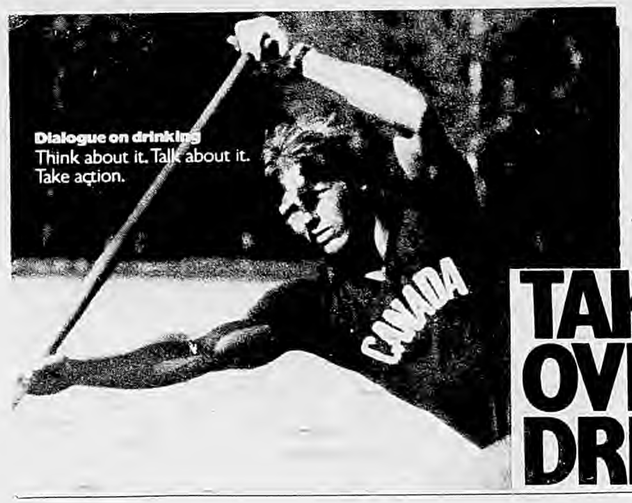
Babies

chemicals. The program aims to dispel water fears, to develop skills, and to provide the parent and child with enjoyable play-time together.

Babies and water do mix, but caution is necessary. In Winnipeg, the need for caution is recognized. There are no infant swimmers in our public pools. Children are not accepted for water programs until six months old. Preschool water programs are available after this age, but as Lisa Davies of the St. James YMCA says, "The baby does not actually learn to swim. The program is to enrich life, develop confidence and provide a happy experience".

The infant swim program at the YMCA is a parent and child experience, with the emphasis on safe and enjoyable play. Forced submersion is not part of the program.

The greatest advantage of this program according to Davies is that it "Gives the parent and baby a time where attention is undivided for half an hour. There are no pots to boil over, no phone calls and no knocks at the door."



TAKE ACTION ON OVER-DRINKING.

"I like the taste of a cold beer on a hot day, but I certainly don't think you have to get the gang together with a couple of cases of beer just to celebrate the fact you've had a bit of exercise."

JOHN WOOD

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NEXT ISSUE: FEBRUARY 8

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Seniors Get Their Day

by Rick Major

A date for this year's Senior Citizen's Day has been set for Thursday, February 14 at Red River Community College.

This annual event has become an important tie between seniors in the city and the college.

The aim of the day, according to Education Minister Maureen Hemphill, is to bring together the 3 community college in Manitoba to be a major thrust in adult education including programs for senior citizens, free tuition, and greater access to services provided by the college.

The day will start at 10:00 — 2:30 and provide seniors with a tour of the college, the chance to attend one or more seminars, meet faculty and students, and find out what the college can offer them. As well, seniors will be treated to an annual dinner put on by the students.

The success of Senior Citizen's Day depends on the support of the students. A vital part of the day is the assistance student volunteers give as wheelchair monitors or tour guides for seniors.

If you want to be a part of Seniors Day, and volunteer your time, contact the Student Association.

Don Hillman impresses the new SA secretary.

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RED RIVER COMMUNITY COLLEGE

The Projector

Resurrection of Maple Grove Park

by Brad Oswald

Recreation.

If any part of Canadian life has enjoyed a boom in recent years, it has been recreation. With the movement toward improved fitness and the promotion of the government's PARTICIPACTION program (though it's difficult to say which came first), people have taken to more active pursuits to fill their leisure hours.

Within the boundaries of our city, countless recreational facilities have opened up in the last few years, providing former armchair athletes with a wide range of possibilities, from health clubs to roller rinks.

In keeping with this trend, the City of Winnipeg Parks and Recreation department has come up with a plan to resurrect a once-popular picnic and swimming spot and turn it into a major, multi-use outdoor recreation area.

The area, located in the south end of the city at the junction of St. Mary's Road and the Perimeter Highway, is called Maple Grove Park.

In the late 1940's and early 1950's, Maple Grove Park, then also referred to a Maple Grove Beach, was a popular place for picnics and swimming. In recent years, except for a couple of football fields and a baseball diamond, the area has fallen into relative disuse.

In its heyday, Maple Grove boasted numerous picnic tables, volleyball courts, and baseball diamonds. There was a concrete swimming pool, and there were rafts anchored in the Red River for swimmers. In later years, a small hall was erected where dances were held.

In its days of popularity, Maple Grove was seen as a rather idyllic, rural setting. The area, now enveloped by urban sprawl, was considered to be far outside city limits. According to one Winnipeg resident who had visited Maple Grove on a number of oocasions, "It seemed like the end of the world. There was nothing but farm land for miles." Noting that the Perimeter Highway did not exist yet and that Maple Grove was, in fact, "way out in the country."

Possibly because of the effects of the 1950 flood on the river and the surrounding land, the park lost popularity by the mid-1950's. The Red River was no longer seen as a safe place to swim, so people stopped going out to Maple Grove.

Today, one might find a baseball, football, or soccer game going on. Hidden away in the trees, there is a seldom-used archery range. Except for the odd horseback rider or motorcyclist, nothing much else goes on at Maple Grove. However, the city has drawn up a master plan for a new Maple Grove Park that promises to make it an important recreation area in the near future.

The plan, drawn up in December of 1983, calls for extensive construction of a wide range of facilities. The existing football fields and baseball diamond will be relocated., and two more diamonds will be added. Improvements will also be made to the archery range.

New facilities will include a large bicycle path and a bicycle motocross tack. There will be a boat launch facility and a marina for docking small boats. Two fishing piers are to be built, as well as a foot bridge acress the river to King's Park in Fort Garry.

The blueprints also call for numerous picnic areas and a picnic shelter. There will be a sizeable pavilion constructed in a central location. A garden area is proposed for children and seniors, including such features as a bird house community, and interpretive trail, horseshoe pitches, and a shuffleboard area.

For winter sports enthusiasts, there will be tobogan slides, a skating pond, and, of course, the mandatory cross-country ski trails.

Also included in the master plan, and, in fact, one of the prime motivators in the rebirth of Maple Grove Park, is a large development proposal put forth by the Manitoba Rugby Union. The rugby complex will encompass about one third of the park's entire area, and will include a private access road, a large central clubhouse, and six international-sized rugby pitches. The development will allow the province to host major national and possibly international events.

Members of the rugby union executive approached city council with the idea about two years ago, taking a novel "you give us the land, and we'll look after raising the money and building the facility" approach. Support for the project was voiced by the Canadian Rugby Union, the Manitoba Sports Federation, and Manitoba Hotel Association, the Manitoba Restaurant & Food Services Association, and the St. Vital School Division, as well as a number of local politicians.

Through some intense fundraising activities, the rugby union amassed roughly $100,000 in order to finance the first phases of the project. The provincial government has since increased that amount by $40,000.

Construction has already begun on the first of the rugby fields. Two pitches should be in playable condition by the end of the 1985 season.

Maple Grove Park, as a whole, promises to become one of Winnipeg's more important outdoor recreation areas. The potential seems limitless. One can only hope that project is completed before this fitness kick dies out.

Student Rewarded for Excellence

Seagram's V.O. Hospitality Award has been received by a Red River Community College student.

Fiona Ives, a second-year student in the hotel and restaurant administration program at the college, will receive a cheque for $500 and a personalized engraved solid oak plaque.

Ives will receive the award at a special college ceremony today by Alan Boitson, District Sales Manager for Seagram. The cremony will be attended by her class members.

David Miller, Group Product Manager for Seagram Distillers Limited, said that the company is pleased to participate in a program involving the recognition of outstanding students at the community college level.

Red River is one of 28 Canadian Colleges and technical institutes participating in the program.

Ives was selected for the award by a college committee on the basis of her high academic standing and demonstrated leadership qualities. She is in the final year of her two-year program at the college.

* * *

In other award news, students attending public administration courses in the college are eligible for the annual presentation of the Willard J. Condo Memorial Award.

This award, presented by the Institute of Public Administration of Canada (IPAC), is worth $250 for the best student paper.

The object of the competition is the encourage students with career interests in the public service, to make original contributions to the field of public administration by examining the structures, processes and outcomes of public policy and management relating to all spheres of government in Canada.

To be eligible to apply for this award, a public administration or public management student, part-time or full-time, must write a paper no longer than 25 typewritten pages, double-spaced by the March 1 deadline. Students must also have a faculty sponsor, and include a cover page showing title of paper, name, address and phone number. Students must also include post-secondary institution, degree objective, and name and signature of sponsoring faculty member.

Previously published papers accepted for publication are not eligible.

Include 5 copies of your paper when mailing to:
Harriet V. Permut
Student Award Coordinator
Winnipeg Regional Group
Institute of Public
Administration of Canada
c/o 509-386 Broadway
Winnipeg, Manitoba
R3C 3R6

Staff Box

EDITORIALS

Up to Students

This year's Senior Citizen's Day to be held in the college next week has been tainted by poor planning and a silly conflict between Education Minister Maureen Hemphill and the college's student association.

It all started when communication between the two sides broke down when the S.A. refused to have this year's annual banquet to seniors from the Lions Manor dedicated "to those seniors from Minister Hemphill's constituency." Hemphill had earlier asked if the banquet could be opened to seniors from the inner-city area.

Then, it was announced that Senior Citizen's Day would be on December 6. The S.A. explained that this was an inadequate amount of time to organize the day properly, and that the college had a basketball tournament that day.

While the minister accused the college of having a lack of interest in Seniors' Day, the college accused the minister of hoping to reap political benefits from the day.

It is surprising that through this cloud of smoke, Seniors' Day was finally planned for February 14.

It is unfortunate that a special and important day has been smeared by childish bickering. While both sides were battling, seniors in Winnipeg almost missed out on the opportunity that a Seniors' Day presents.

Now, with Seniors' Day less than a week away, it is up to the student body to make this day a success, and to make up for the blundering done by others.

Speak No Evil

by Andrea Long

Following the RRCC staff meeting of January 14th, the Projector staff heard rumours that during the meeting, Mr. Gary Polonski, College Director, had instructed the staff not to speak to any member of the media without his permission.

In the January 25th issue of the Projector, Mr. Polonski had a letter to the editor printed. This letter was meant to correct the general misinterpretation by the RRCC staff regarding his media policy.

The key line in the letter was, "I would therefore encourage all staff to be open and honest on matters of media interest". In the next paragraph, Mr. Polonski says that he welcomes any staff members wishing to discuss problems or concerns with him.

The impression gained from the letter is that while the staff is free to speak to the press or other media people, the director doesn't want anyone to run to them and spill a story without first checking with him.

In the year the present staff of the Projector has run the paper we haven't had a crowd of instructors brimming over with juicy stories waiting to be investigated. We search for our stories or have other students tell us their ideas.

What we have enjoyed and hope to continue enjoying is the free comment and opinions of RRCC staff.

If a reporter asks an instructor for a quote on an issue, we expect that staff member to speak without reservation and give us his true feelings. We dont' want, or expect to get, the opinion of Mr. Polonski on the issue, just the instructor's own opinion.

On January 18th, Mr. Polonski invited the Projector staff to a meeting in order to clarify the statement he'd made at the staff meeting. When we expressed our concerns about not being able to get unbiased comments from the RRCC staff anymore, he told us we wouldn't have a problem. He said all he wants to happen is that the staff will consult with him in order to solve problems. As far as he's concerned, all the staff members of the college are free to answer any questions the Projector staff ask them.

We hope this is true. The right to speak your mind without fear is one of Canada's most valuable privileges. Please don't forget that when we next ask you for your comment.

Seniors Day at RRCC.

Feb. 14th

Contact the Student Association if you can volunteer to help out.

Letters to the Editor

A big bouquet to the Red River Community College Student Association for finally providing the students with lunchtime entertainment that meets the level of every metropolitan student with world class standard. Howard Nemitz enriched our poor diet with a rich dose of spicy words like "&*!½/**!"

This was no doubt very uplifting!

I suggest the student association executive should resign because they did not have enough foresight to provide us with this kind of entertainment earlier in the school year, for this is the nourishment the students of this college need as a basis for proper education that makes them fit to face the employers of this world.

Congradulations again for making such good use of our student fees!

Signed,
Sonja Paas

* * *

Have you ever heard the saying, "You can't fight City Hall"? Well, maybe there are a lot of other things you can't fight too.

Do minorities, the disabled, and the 'average Joe' on the street really get a fair chance? The answer is questionable but let me tell you a few things that might weigh your decision.

An elderly man was dismissed from his job with the police department (he was not a police officer) for no aparent reason. This man however, would not take it sitting down. He took it straight to City Hall. He wants to be reinstated to his position. His battle is not over yet, but what are his chances?

A young man bartending for a local businessman, was fired for questionable reasons. The bartender (we'll call him Sam), was injured in a car accident and walked with a limp as a result. Sam was hired by the supervisor and several days later the employer observed Sam's leg. He confronted Sam about his leg while he was serving a customer.

Sam requested to talk about it in private but the employer persisted and made Sam walk a distance for him to see. When he saw his limp he fired him on the spot.

Sam's leg did not interfere with his duties and it would eventually heal. The employer went to the supervisor and accused her of hiring an invalid.

Sam swore he would take the employer to court, but he never proceeded. He decided it wasn't worth the hassle.

The employer was rich and the case would probably get tied up in court. He didn't think he'd get much out of it anyway. At least, not enough to compensate for the time and effort put into the battle.

Now, just what are our rights?

Signed,
Gloria Chuchmuch

Volunteers Needed

For Red River Community College's income tax program.

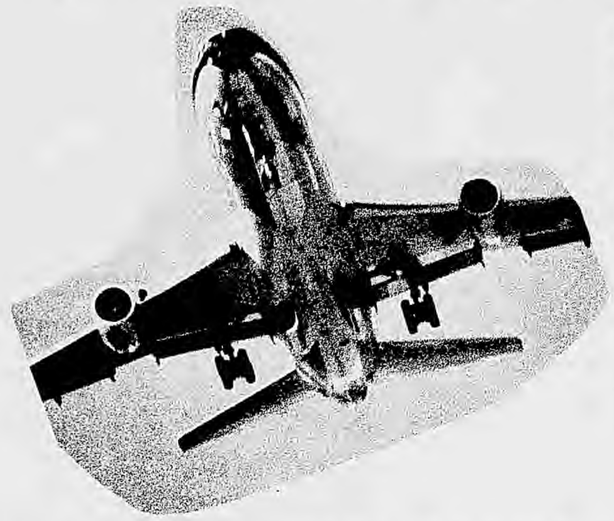
Revenue Canada is offering a tax preparation course free of charge. The only qualification is a desire to help others. After you take the course you will be required to assist students with an income under $11,000 prepare their returns for this tax season.

Lend a helping hand to your fellow students and complete a worthwhile course at the same time.

Sign up now at the S.A. office, DM 20.

FEATURES

Bright Lights, Big City



by Bruce Owen

Do you ever wonder if travel agents know what they're talking about?

"Oh, you'll love Amsterdam. It's so gorgeous. The canals and old buildings are so fascinating," said the moustached world traveled agent.

"Yes, I'm sure it is. I'm looking forward to going there," I said.

"Let's see. You have to go to the Rijksmuseum and see Rembrandt's works and the Vincent Van Gogh Museum is close by too. You can also go on a tour of the Heineken Brewery and taste their beer. And the Anne Frank House where she and her family bid from the Nazis is very moving. You'll have to try and see some flower displays too."

"Thank you for telling me so much about it," I said. "I'm really excited about going there."

I gathered up my colorful brochures and airline tickets and left the friendly travel agency with the nice plastic green tropical plants. In a weeks time I'd be arriving in Amsterdam.

Amsterdam Central Station clanged with the arrival and departure of crowded passenger trains. Weary travelers trudged about the noisy station. Disheveled transients and young people wandered alone through the station's corridors and tunnels, asking travelers if they had any spare money or if they needed a place to stay. Others quickly and quietly asked if you were interested in purchasing hashish or other drugs. The travel brochures didn't mention narcotics.

Outside the tall red station, yellow electric trams, buses, and bicycles jammed the roads and intersections. Long white glass-topped tour boats crowded the facing canals and the odd black, bulky barge stuck out like a bruise on a pale thigh. Red, white, and blue flags rippled in the wind and the bright sun promised a beautiful day.

A transatlantic flight and a half-hour train ride from Schiphol Airport and then I was unceremoniously dumped in the middle of this never ending fun-house museum. Tired, hungry, sore, and lost, and just one week ago I sat wide-eyed and excited listening to my travel agent.

After a quick visit to Tourist Information and with a map in hand, I found my hotel. The Hotel Arthur Frommer mingled with the other brick buildings and you would miss it if not for the small black and white sign. The lobby was panelled with dark wood and freshly decorated with tulips. My crinkled body cried for sleep and food, but the stout blond matron behind the reception desk had other ideas.

"I'm sorry. Your wroom ees not vready yet," she said in a husky Dutch accent as she looked down at me. "You vill come bock een von hour, ya?"

I agreed and decided to go for a walk. I left my map behind with my pack and in three minutes I was lost. I should have bought some bread crumbs.

The next day I was refreshed, showered and ready to take in the sights that only Amsterdam has to offer.

The splendid Rijksmuseum contains many works of the Dutch Masters, best represented by Rembrant, Vermeer, and Frans Hals. The outside of the national museum grabs your attention too. The facade tells a story all its own.

Not too far away is the modern Vincent Van Gogh Museum which contains more than 200 of the artist's paintings, arranged so that the viewer can trace the artist's descent into madness. Although the white gallery resembles an air terminal, Van Gogh's works still demand you approval and whisper a tormented story.

Just around the corner from the museum is Vondelpark where you can take a refreshing walk and escape the rush of the city's cars and bicycles. Sheep graze on the small green lake islands. It is quiet here which is why young and old lovers alike stroll arm in arm and exchange promises.

The Anne Frank House demands a different kind of attention. Here, Anne and her family hid from the German occupation during the Second World War. It is here that Anne wrote her famous diary. On August 1, 1944 Anne wrote her last entry and three days later she and her family were taken to the concentration camp. Only her father survived. The walls, windows, and floor boards creak to tell an unforgettable story of courage and human survival when hate stalked the cobbled streets of Amsterdam.

Returning to present day you can go to the Heinekin Brewery and see how the pride of Dutch beer is brewed and bottled. The friendly waiters allow you to sample as much beer as you want at the end of the tour. Eat something before you go.

However, the real Amsterdam cannot be found in any of the museums. You have to walk the streets, canals, and alleys if you want to capture the full exuberance of the city. The people of Amsterdam have converted the largest historical city in Europe, with more than 7000 houses and buildings under the care of the National Trust, into a modern cosmopolitan center.

The myriad of shops, cafes, and nightclubs come alive in the evening. Street musicians play bagpipes and saxaphones. Magicians entertain the curious crowds. Loud rock music and disco rolls out of the smoke-filled bars and bright neon signs form a montage against the black night sky and there is always the ringing of the trams as they rumble back and forth through this active city.

In the oldest part of the city the oldest profession does brisk business. The commercialized red light district has its own particular evening attractions which last until dawn's early hours. One should be prepared for what lies within this area and should never walk alone. In the middle of all the lust and decadence you'll probably find a salvation Army Band playing for the Greater Glory. Everything your parents warned you about is for sale here. My travel agent must have forgot to tell me about this part of the city tour.

It is by walking the lanes and along the tree-lined canals of Amsterdam that you get a repetition feeling and understanding of what the city is all about. All of a sudden it reaches out, shakes you hand, and welcomes you to become a part of it.

The fascinating contrast of the old and new, together with the well preserved historiacal legacy of many centuries, have made Amsterdam what it is today. . . one of the most visited cities in the world.

After I had traveled several other countries in Europe, I returned to Amsterdam to spend a few days relaxing before flying home. I decided to have my hair cut and the immaculately cleaned, silver haired barber asked me how I enjoyed my stay in Amsterdam.

"Amsterdam is certainly different from the rest of Europe," I answered, reflecting on what I'd seen.

"Amsterdam is different from the rest of the world," he said with a smile. "I wouldn't live anywhere else."

My travel agent was right about one thing; I did fall in love with Amsterdam.

Looking Out For One Another

by Gloria Chuchmuch

More people are becoming innocent victims of crime.

Crime prevention reduces the possibility of crime by anticipating the opportunity and taking preventive action. Criminal attacks can often be avoided.

One step in the Neighbourhood Watch project. The St. Boniface/St. Vital area is the latest to join the program.

The Neighborhood watch concept is simple. It involves neighbors working together to be the eyes and ears of the community, and who are willing to look out for each others' interests.

In order to implement the program in an area, a survey must be taken to determine the number of residence that are receptive to the project. Two thirds of the residences must be in favor before any action is taken.

For areas just getting involved in the program, a meeting is held to inform the residents of what can be done to reduce the risk of becoming a victim of crime. It is a community based project that organizes cooperation between citizens and police to aid in the prevention of crime.

A police oficer patrolling your community may not recognize a stranger in your yard but a neighbour would.

Neighbours know who you are and what type of car you own. They may be the first to notice a burglar at your window or door. Each neighbour can effectively watch those homes to each side, the front and back of his home.

If you see something suspicious, write down the description of the person, the vehicle's licence, colour and make. Call the police and other members of your group immediately.

A volunteer on each street represents their neighbourhood. They attend an occasional meeting to learn how to carry out their duties.

A section of the St. Boniface/St. Vital area was surveyed to get an idea of how the project was working. This was done a few weeks after the initial meeting was held.

According to Block Captain H. McDowell, 43 of the 45 people in that section were in favor in the first survey done to determine interest. The two who declined were widows.

Twenty-seven houses had put up their stickers at the time of the last check several weeks ago.

There was a disappointing turnout at the first meeting in December. McDowell attributes this to the cold weather and being so close to Christmas.

To start a Neighbourhood Watch Program in your area contact the Crime Prevention Unit of your police department. It will assist you in developing a community plan.

Pleasures of the Bath

by Glenn Merritt

For those of you devoted to the shower, there is another way for you to come clean — the bath. No, not that large, enamelled, rectangular fixture that you let your shower drip into. I'm referring instead to the Japanese bath.

The Japanese bathing tradition overcomes one of the main objections that many Canadians have to taking a bath, their dislike for sitting in dirty bathwater while washing. In the Japanese tradition, the bather washes and rinses thoroughly before entering the tub to soak at leisure.

The Japanese bath is more akin to the North American hot tub fad than it is to our tradition of hygenic bathing.

Like hot tubs, the traditional Japanese bathtubs have been made of wood. The Japanese bath is often shared with other bathers, and the same hot water is used for more than one bath. Japanese bathwater is changed daily however.

Some theorists speculate that the North American emergence of the hot tub in California can be traced back to American soldiers returning from occupied Japan after the Second World War with their souvenir wooden tubs in tow. (Others argue that the switch by California wineries from wooden to steel casks precipitated the hot tub phenomenom.)

For about 120 million Japanese the bath is a continuing evening ritual. Although the traditional tub was wooden and was heated with a charcoal fire inderneath, modern tubs are constructed with materials such as concrete, covered in ceramic tile and the heating is more automated. Before modernization in Japan and the provision of baths in the home, local public baths were provided in every neighbourhood. These were communal in nature and usually not segregated between men and women, since the Japanese have different concepts of modesty to Westerners.

The public baths also provided a social as well as a hygenic function and allowed neighbours a chance to meet and talk in a relaxed atmosphere.

Travellers visiting Japan and seeking to experience some authentic traditions should not miss the bath. It is reputed to leave the body refreshingly relaxed and invigorated. Many visitors soon find that they look forward to the evening ritual after a heavy day of sightseeing. The modern Japanese bath takes many forms and is readily accessible to the Western traveller. Homes, Japanese style hotels, local public baths, and hot spring resorts are the most likely places for the visitor to experience them.

In a Japanese home or Japanese-style hotel, the bath will likely be pribats, as it is in Canada. The bath is located in a separate area to the other bathroom fixtures. The floor, tub and walls will be covered with ceramin tile and there will be a drain in the middle of the floor. The square, partially-sunken tub will be in the corner. There will be a set of hot and cold taps outside the tub with some being equipped with a hand-held shower. If not, a plastic bowl is provided for pouring water over yourself. There may be a small stool to sit on.

You leave your clothing outside the room douse yourself with water from the taps, soap and wash, and then rinse thoroughly. Only then do you enter the tub. Never take your bar of soap in with you. Often there will be signs in English warning you about this.

The tub itself is unlike your bathtub at home. A modern Japanese style tyb is perhaps 60 cm square and about a meter deep. On entering the bathroom you will find it already filled with hot water and it may have a cover on it to conserve the heat. The tub is deep enough for you to submerge your body up to your neck. There may be a ledge along the bottom to sit on.

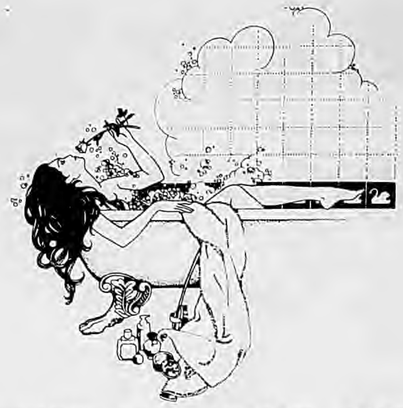
The Japanese like their bathwater very hot so you may find it uncomfortable at first. It is suggested that you enter the tub as quickly as possible to avoid the hottest water on the surface. You relax at leisure until you have had enough. On leaving the tub you rinse yourself with cold water before drying. Some people repeat the procedure more than once. You do not empty the tub after you're finished but retain the water for the next user.

If you are fortunate to stay with a Japanese family in their home, the bathing is done in sequence. As a guest, you will likely be offered first opportunity for a bath. You will be followed by the other family members.

In a Japanese-style hotel, called a yokan, the bath is also part of the evening tradition. The guest is provided with a light cotton kimono-like robe called a yukata for wearing in the hotel and also to the bath. Although yokans provide traditional communal style bathing facilities, often in luxurious surroundings, for their Japanese guests, Western visitors are usually provided with a private bath.

While most Japanese now have bathing facilities in their homes, the local public baths, called sento, still exist. They provide bathing facilities for those living in apartments or rented rooms who don't have access to a bath on their premises. For the visitor who may be staying in a small hotel with limited bathing facilities, the local public bath may be preferable to a long wait in line and a rushed bath at the hotel.

The local public bath can usually be identified by a large banner over the door with the Japanese character for bath written on it. As is traditional when entering many Japanese buildings you leave your shoes outside the door. A locker may be provided. The baths are segregated between men and women, although on entering you may find one attendant serving both sexes from a desk sitting astride the wall separating the two sides. The attendant has a view over the whole area.



After paying a small fee you put your clothing in a basket and into a locker in the change area. You enter the separate bath area which contains the tubs and washing facilities. Low alone the walls will be hot and cold water taps, some equipped with equally low-set showers. You take a small plastic basin and a low stool, sit down in front of a set of taps, and proceed to scrub and rinse.

The bath area will contain at least one large tub and frequently more with each being at a different temperature. Each tub contains continuously flowing water. There may also be a steam cabinet and a cold plunge for refreshing yourself after you're finished.

In larger centers such as Tokyo there are more elaborate facilities available which may provide mineral baths and massage services. Even though the local bath house is becoming a vanishing institution, Tokyo still has about 2,700 of them.

Since Japan sits on top of major geologic faults that circle the Pacific Ocean, there are many natural hot springs, called onsen, found around the counrty. Several resort towns have been built to take advantage of these thermal activities, and the Japanese are fond of visiting these spas on their vacations. The pools found in these resorts are often set in very elaborate surroundings. Garden-like settings may be created around some, while others may overlook gardens or the ocean. The large pools at these resorts are communal and in some remote areas there may be mixed bathing. Some resort hotels restrict themselves to Japanese guests while others do accept foreigners.

How do Western travellers react to the Japanese bathing tradition?

Cam Brown is an executive with Winnipeg-based Feed-Rite Ltd. who has visited Japan about 10 times since 1970. He has enjoyed Japanese baths on several occasions. He says that the Japanese concept of modesty compared to the Western concept is one of the main differences he noticed.

He recalls situations where he and other Western businessmen unknowingly found themselves using mixed facilities. Although the businessmen initially felt self-conscious, the Japanese men and women went about their tasks totally unconcerned about the mixed surroundings Brown speculates that it would have been amusing to see the embarrassed Western reactions if the businessmen had been travelling with their wives and the whold group found itself in the mixed facilities.

Jutta Giessler, a German doctor travelling in Japan, had a shocking experience of another kind at a small, local public bath in Kyoto. When entering one of the hot pools, she noticed a tingling sensation throughout her body. She realized it was caused by an electric current.

Fearing an equipment malfunction and the possibility of electrocution, she made a hasty exit from the pool, much to the amusement of the Japanese women present. One woman, who spoke English explained that the current had therapeutic value and need not be feared.

Should your curiosity now be piqued and you ever have a chance to partake of the Japanese bath, just keep these few simple rules in mind and you will do fine: do as the natives are doing; don't take your bar of soap into the tub; and above all, don't pull the plug!

Manpower Interviews

CANADA EMPLOYMENT CENTRE ON CAMPUS
ROOM - C-211

EMPLOYER RECRUITING SCHEDULE

SCHEDULE NO: 5
DATE Feb. 12 to February 28/85

	DATES OF VISITS FEB.	BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION	COMMERCE (GENERAL) MARKETING, SALES	COMPUTER ANALYST PROG.	BIOLOGICAL TECH.	BIOMEDICAL TECH.	CHEMICAL TECH.	CIVIL - Building	CIVIL - D & D	CIVIL - Municipal	CIVIL - Structural	CIVIL - Survey	DRAFTING - Arch.	DRAFTING - Machine	COMPUTER TECH.	ELECTRICAL TECH.	ELECTRONIC TECH.	GEOLOGICAL TECH.	INSTRUMENTATION TECH.	MECHANICAL TECH.	METRO APPLICATION	MOBILITY REQUIREMENT	CODES
Cargill Grain	5																				P	-	G - Graduating Student U - Undergraduate D - Direct Sign Up P - Pre-Screen M - Mobility Required
Toronto Dominion	TBA	G																			P	M	Additionals only.
Edm. Imperial Bank of Commerce	"	G																			-	M	Applications for future req. UCPA by Tue. 15/85.
Defence Constr.	"							U	U	G	U	U									P	-	Summer work UCPA by Feb. 15/85
Zeller's	8	G																			P	M	Retail Mgmt. Trainee
Manitoba Telephone System	14/																				P	M	Pre-screened
	15																						
Exxo Resources/ Imperial Oil	18-20	G (Accts)					S			G											P	M	Pre-screened
Manitoba Hydro	26/27 1st																				P	M	Mtn. Southern Man. Pre-screened
Simplot Chemical	TBA															G					P	M	Pre-screened
Kenora Miner & News	TBA																				P	M	Mgmt. Trainee (Summer) UCPA by Feb. 15/85
Pannell, Kerr, Forster	26	G (Accts)																			P	-	Jr. Accountant UCPA & Marks by Feb. 8/85
Digital Equipment	Mar.																				P	-	Field Service Engineer UCPA & Marks by Feb. 11/85
Woolco Dept. Stores	"	G																			P	M	Retail Mgt. Trainee UCPA by Feb. 26/85
Bearing Supply	"															G					P	-	Inside Technical Salesperson UCPA by Feb. 28/85
Dearborn Chemical	"						G										G				P	-	Tech. Service Rep. UCPA by Feb. 27/85
Canco/Redpoline	"							G	G	G	G	G									P	-	Construct. Site Supr. UCPA by Feb. 27/85
Pitney Bowes	"		G																		P	Yes Adv	Jr. Mktg. Representative UCPA by Feb. 28/85

Cornerball in the Side-Pocket

by Sylvia Kaposi

Walking into Orpheum Billiards on Fort Street is a trip back in time. In the back of the hall a group of old men sit in straight wooden chairs, elbows on the armrests, feet out in front. They are one unit, reminiscing about days long past. They have been gathering here for over sixty years, though their numbers have dwindled. Max does most of the talking. Max is almost eighty years old, but he recalls the old days like they happened yesterday.

It's 1922, a Saturday night in Winnipeg, a hot and muggy June evening as you stroll up Portage Avenue and turn onto Fort Street. There's not much traffic on the two-way street, so you cross easily to the other side. In the deserted parking lot, you hear muted conversation; the occasional whoop of delight and the not-so-ocasional mutterings of profanity. You hear the dice click-click on the cement. Smoke billows up. You recognize a few voices.

There's another hushed laugh of victory and a high-pitched giggle from the Buxem redread you have seen with Mick.

Mick sees you. He calls out hi and tells you he has been winning three out of four and not letting up either.

Must be Lady Luck. Buxem looks up. Smiles. You cannot remember her name, Candy or Kitty, something like that. You ponder the crap game for a while. No, you think. The billiard hall is the place to be tonight.

You tell Mick you are going to watch the game tonight. He asks who's playing. Big boys from Toronto. Should be tight, interesting. Save a seat, says Mick.

You stroll away, crass the street, and walk into Orpheum Billiards. At the back of the long hall is 'the' table, the TT, or Tournament Table. It's reserved for the best, and some of the best have played here.

You say hello to a few acquaintances and find yourself two seats in the balcony overhanging the TT. Through the heavy smoke you watch another game on the far left table to pass the time. A quick of the watch says half an hour till game time.

As you look up, 'they' walk in, the players in tonight's tournament. They have come all the way from Toronto. The place is quiet for a few moments as they enter. Impeccably dressed, cool and easy. The young men gawk reverently.

Snooker is the gentleman's game. These men will play it as it is truly meant to be played. Often the stakes are high. Sometimes everything could be lost, but this does not play on the minds of the players.

The competitors shake hands. The game begins. It is 10 p.m.

At 4 a.m. it is over. The spectators have emptied their pocket flasks and smoked packs of cigarettes. The best man won.

It is 1985. You walk into Orpheum Billiards. The snooker tables and the smoke are the same. The balcony is gone, as is the crowd. The place is quiet. It is rarely if ever busy. The era has died.

Jim Wasson owns Orpheum Billiards now. When he took it over in 1951, snooker was still a popular past time. Now, he says, it is dying a slow death. Young men have different interests.

"They play pool in bars on those little four-by-eights. Pool's not snooker. I don't even know the rules of that game," he says.

Wasson is trying to sell the billiard hall. He wants to retire but does not have any takers. If business were better he could afford to hire someone to run the place part of the time.

When Wasson sells the hall, a piece of Winnipeg's past will die. Max is one of the old regulars who remembers the earlier days.

"This place has been a lot of fun over a lot of years. Been here hearly everyday for most of my life. If it's gonna go, guess we can't change that. Be a shame, crying shame."

Fort Street is one way now. The ultra-modern Winnipeg Square covers the craps-game parking lot. Max and a few other old boys still sit in the back or Orpheum Billiards.

For now.

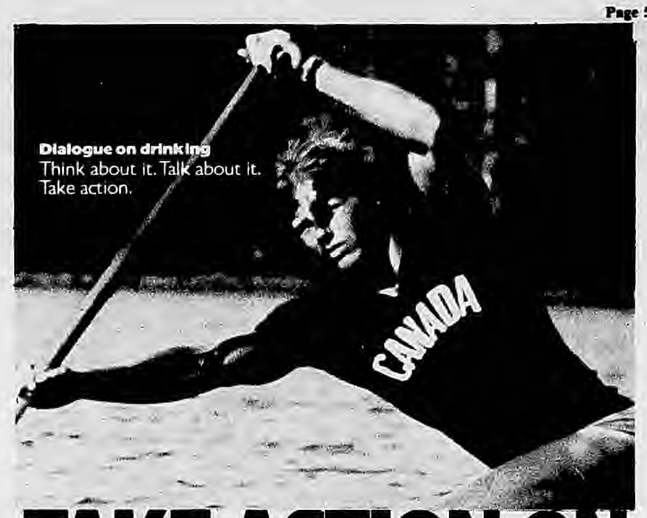
Part Time Jobs:

Student Tutors Needed!

Job description and application forms available at the Tutorial Centre.

Qualifications:
Minimum grade point average of 3.0

For all subject areas $5.00/hr.



TAKE ACTION ON OVER-DRINKING.

"I like the taste of a cold beer on a hot day, but I certainly don't think you have to get the gang together with a couple of cases of beer just to celebrate the fact you've had a bit of exercise."

JOHN WOOD

Canada

Health and Welfare Canada | Santé et Bien-être social Canada

Black Gold Under the Waves

by Bob Toews

Mankind's thirst for oil has driven black gold seekers into some of the harshest areas of the world.

Among the most forbidding of these areas is the Beaufort Sea which lies off the northern coasts of Alaska and the N.W.T. Even as early as December, temperatures in this region can drop to -49 degrees fahrenheit with winds reaching speeds up to 70mph.

Despite these inhospitable conditions, oil exploration is in full swing. Oil companies, sponsored to a large extent by the Canadian government, are pouring tens of millions of dollars into the Beaufort Sea in hopes of finding strikes big enough to warrant developing and putting into production.

Well placed sources at Kenting Drilling, a company with four drilling rigs operating in the Beaufort, offered high development costs due to inaccessibility as the major stumbling block to developing the Beaufort region.

An examplke of just what kind of money is involved in Beaufort Sea exploration, sources at Kenting Drilling pointed to the Kenting drilling rig known simply as Rig 32E.

Rig 32E stands on a small wind swept island just off the coast of the N.W.T. in the Beaufort Sea. The interesting thing is that the island is entirely manmade and cost Imperial Oil approximately 5.3 million dollars to build.

Kenting employees who are among the ninety or so men and women currently employed at Rig 32E say that the daily operation of the drilling rig costs around $100,000.00 per day.

Despite the vast sums of money being spent, chances of a large crude oil strike are relatively small. The 3300 metre hole drilled by Rig 32E has yielded only natural gas, a commodity that is in abundance through out North America.

Kenting employees say that although they will continue testing the well drilled by Rig 32E for some months, it is unlikely the well will be put into ptoduction in the forseeable future.

The big question is what will happen if a large oil strike is made. Currently there is a surplus of crude oil on the world market, but will the Canadian government be prepared to deal with the dangerous problem of development of the Beaufort Sea if and when that situation changes.

Imperial Oil is said to be the general contracter for exploration in the Beaufor Sea, but sources at Kenting Drilling say it is the Canadian government which is picking up the lion's share of the exploration costs.

Estimates have put the Federal government's share of the exploration costs as high as 80 cents of every dollar spent in the Beaufort. Even if the government's share is less, it still brings up the matter of why the government's subsidising Beaufort exploration while at the same time it is planning to close down the Ste. Anne de Belleuve Arctic Mammal Research Station.

The 22 scientists at the research station are experts on Beaufor Sea drilling, tanker traffic, and its impact on arctic wildlife.

The Mulroney government claims the closure of the research station is just one more part of the plan to reduce government spending. Does this mean that the responsibility for protecting the fragile Northern ecology is now going to be turned over to those who intend to exploit it? Can Canadians seriously be expected to believe that oil companies are going to spend any large amount of time and moner studying the environmental effects of developing the Beaufort Sea?' Even if the oil companies do the proper research, what happens if it turns out that there is no truly safe way to move the oil to market without risking disasterous oil spills, in a region wll known for icebergs, violent weather, and dangerous inaccessability? Can we rely on the conscience of the oil companies to prompt them into throwing away millions of dollars in exploration because there is a risk of environmental damage? Particularly if it is left to the oil companies to decide how great the risk is.

And what about the Canadian government's investment in the Beaufort? How far are they willing to go to protect it. It is a scary thought that those with an interest in protecting the Northern ecology are going to get the axe while those planning to exploit it are getting the full support of the government.

ENTERTAINMENT

FS-94-PICTURE *Hutton and Penn perform well in 'The Falcon and the Snowman'.*

Selling America's Secrets

by Andrea Long

Why would the son of an ex-FBI agent try to sell American government secrets to the Russians? The answer to this question is found in John Schlesinger's movie 'The Falcon & The Snowman'.

Timothy Hutton takes the role of Christopher Boyce, a boy who quits his seminary training and returns home. His father (played by Pat Hingle) lands Christopher a job at a company which monitors CIA intelligence-gathering satellites. Here Christopher comes across a message from the CIA indicating that they are meddling in Australia's govenment. He does some background research and discovers the message is true.

Bewildered at his government's actions, he decides to try and stop the Cia's plotting by selling their secrets to their arch-enemy, Russia.

Instead of taking the the information to the Russians himself, Christopher talks his high-school friend, Daulton Lee into doing it. Daulton (played by Sean Penn) is a drug smuggler who makes regular runs into Mexico. The next time he travels there, he carries a note from Christopher to the Russians. This he delivers to the Russian Embassy in Mexico.

At first the Russians think Daulton is joking but become serious about the offer when he give them a computer card stolen from the company Christopher works for. They agree to deal with Daulton.

Christopher begins to realize the drastic step he has taken by contacting the Russians but it is too late. Daulton is hooked on cocaine and is just in it for the money, which he foresees as being good.

The ending is rather predictable yet the movie keeps its power to the last. This is because the acting of Hutton and Penn is excellent. Hutton shows the agony experienced by Christopher as he tells his girlfriend to move out since he knows he'll soon be caught by the Americans. Penn is even better. The sleazy character of Daulton Lee is fully revealed as someone who would do anything for money and drugs.

The amazing part of 'The Falcon & The Snowman' is that it's a true story. In January, 1977, Daulton Lee was arrested and Christopher Boyce was captured a few days later.

And why did they do it? See the movie and judge for yourself.

Witness; A Special Film

by Shel Zolkewich

No flaming pits. No rushing rivers. And no snakes! Witness is just a little calmer than Harrison Ford's string of Indiana Jones films. Ford strides to the other side of the actor's realm to become a character quite different from old Indy. As we have come to expect, he does an exceptional job at portraying the character. He plays a slightly strung-out Pennsylvannia detective John Book. He is not married and his work is his life. He discovers a new life when he gets tangled up in a case involving "bad cops."

The movie is surprisingly unique in that it incorporates an entirely separate culture into the story. The Amich, a strict sect of Mennonite followers, become the focal point in the film. The funeral of Jacob Lapp opens the film. His wife Rachael takes their ten year old son, Samuel and goes to live with her father in another city. On their way, they are delayed at a train station, where Samuel, while in the washroom, witnesses a murder.

Samuel and his mother are forced to stay in the city while Books tries to get Samuel to identify the murderer. Samuel while musint around the station sees a newspaper clipping about a drug bust made by a top narc. This is the killer. So Book goes straight to his boss and spills the story. Everything is kept hush, hush, but later that night in an underground parking lot, the narc/killer goes after Book and shoots him in the side. Book realizes that the boss is involved in the operation, so he's on his own.

His first concern is Samuel and Rachael. He takes them back to the farm but because he's wounded and has lost alot of blood, he passed out on his way out of the yard. The Amish nurse him back to health and somewhere along the way, he and Rachael fall helplessly in love, but never on a physical level. Both are apprehensive, the result of their relationship could only result in one abandoning a lifestyle, a culture.

At this point, the cop story fades into the landscape of the farm and the love story emerges. The bad cops can't find Book because every third Amish is named Lapp and they have no way of tracing him. The Amish never fight and when an old timer from town sees the fight, he tells the cops.

Book can't hide forever and it is inevitable that the bad guys track him down somehow. The movie doesn't *speed* to a climax, but the plot is resolved nicely with an unexpected twist.

What bring Witness out of the pile of bad cop vs. good cop movie is the little extras. Specialties like bringing in another culture, a frosting of humor, and outstanding cinematography make it more than "just another cop movie."

It's not often that a socitey so withdrawn from the one we're familiar with is coupled with such a common plot. The two elements are from opposite ends of the world, but putting them together creates a unique and interesting picture.

Although the film is quite serious, the strategically placed humor adds color and lightens an otherwise ominous mood. Instances like Book reciting the words of a TV commercial to Rachael over breakfast, play on the cultural clash. Rachael's never seen a TV. Most of the humor rides on the cultural differences. The humor is subtle and never disrupts the stream of the story.

Witness is a beautiful movie. The cinematography is outstanding. A lot of close ups and scenery shots make for images that strengthen the plot and characters. Frequent close-ups of Samuel's eyes during the murder emphasize his fear and add suspense. Thoughtful moments are created with shots of Book's room, his back to the camera and reflections on a rainwet window. The scenery is breathtaking and images of flowing fields of grain fit into the film well.

Witness probably won't win any awards but it is different, it's interesting, there's alot to see and alot going on. It's a well made movie that has something to say.

The Fallen Idols

by David D. Davis

The Fallen Idols are Great!! You may not have heard their name much, but listen for it. . . As of now you can see them backing up bands like "The Chocolate Bunnies" or "Monuments" on the Thurs — Sat. shift.

Did you ever think you'd ever hear a singer again who can sing. . . or scream? Billy cuts the mustard, no problem. "He's from Toronto" says bassist Ken in a candid conversation at Co-Co's. Ken, rhythm guitarist Walter and drummer Mark are formerly of the now defunct 'Some Weird Sin" (the latter two players got the boot after SWS's album was released). Richard takes care of the lead guitar. He is also a former member of "Personality Crisis" fame.

The band does a set of all original music. Their music is pop, catchy, non-stop, grind and go. One of their best is the late 50's bop sounding "My Imagination" which in itself should go down in musical history as nothing less than a gem.

If you love real Rock and Roll, (and I don't mean that boring trash you hear on the radio or from any faceless metal cover band that has the odor of 3 week old bread), I mean **Rock and Roll**. Look for the Fallen Idols, then listen to them and enjoy.

Advice From Babba O' Riley

Dear Readers,

I have escaped at last. During the last few issues I was held captive in my own basement while an impostor took over my column. There I was tied hand and foot among my dill pickles; a big ball of peroghie dough gagging me. It was horrible! He doesn't even know how to make good peroghie dough! Finally I managed to knock over a pickle jar. The fumes ate through my ropes and I was free. I kayoed the imposter, rolled him in cabbage and entered him in Guiness as the world's largest holupchi. I extend my deepest apologies to any of my readers who were offended by that knockwurst head. It's good to be back.

Any headcheese face who thinks he can pull the same trick should know I'm carrying a loaded kubasa at all times.

Truly sincerely,
Babba O' Riley

Dear Babba,

I keep seeing that ad, "Sex is beautiful but it shouldn't include unpleasant surprises". I know that. Tell my girlfriend. Everytime I'm ready for action she's there with "Oh honey, guess what! Fluffy just had kittens on our bed!" or "I think I've got poison oak or poison ivy or something." I'd turn gay except then I'd probably hear something like, "Hey, I just shared a beer with an old friend from Haiti." Babba what do you suggest?

Signed,
Fed Up Totally

Dear Fed,

So what do you want from life? Perfection? Find a nice Ukrainian/Irish girl, settle down in the core area and stop reading ads.

Dear Babba,

I'm really worried about my mother. Ever since she saw Jerry Rubin she's been buying Perrier by the case, thrown away all her love beads and work boots, and gone to work in the sales department of an urbane professional organization. When I tried to speak to her about it she said, "Let's do lunch". What should I do?

Signed,
Youthful Idealism

Dear Youth,

Do the bacon-wrapped filet mignon and the rum torte with a little brie and some Paul Masson rose.

Dear Babba,

I feel so ashamed. I don't know what's wrong with me but I just can't get into this "mutant" thing at the college. Call me crazy. Say I'm insane but I think the whole thing is must have been thought up by a group of addled, underprivileged hose hairs who have delusions of intelligence.

Signed,
a non-mutant student

Dear Non,

You are not alone. Drop by for a few peroghies sometime. Glad to have you aboard.

The Projector staff apologizes to anyone who may have been offended by Babba's column in past issues.

Boat Race Report

by Shawna McCutcheon

The Boat Race Beer Bash on Feb. 1 may still be affecting many of the minds of those people who went to it. For those of you who couldn't make it, here's a run-down on what happened and for those of you who are still recuperating, you may find it interesting to know just what did go on after that one drink too many.

The Bash started at 3:30 and right away people were ready to get down to some heavy duty partying.

The music was fantastic and spirits were high as the dance floor soon became a favorite spot in the gym.

However, at 5:00, the real action began — The Boat Races! J.J. from CITI-FM and Don Louis from Molson's Breweries, along with the President, Program Coordinator, Vice President of the S.A. all showed their fine abilities to guzzle back the beer as they gave a demonstration on the techniques of boat racing.

A Boat Race consists of teams of four; each equipped with 4 beers, 4 nails, a hammer and a railroad tie. When the race begins, the 1st member of each team chugs a beer and then pounds the nail into the railraod tie. The other members follow suit. The first four who finish are the winners.

Mary had a bit of trouble with the hammer at one point but she recovered marvelously.

The Boat Races got underway and the audience cheered as the various teams knocked bakc the beers and hammered in the spikes.

A winner was declared as Stupid Human Tricks came in with the fastest time of 2 minutes 22 seconds, while Inflationary Gaps came in second with 2 minutes 48 seconds. Ralph's Rowdies came in third with 2 minutes 50 seconds.

Don Louis presented the $100 award the Stupid Human Tricks and the $50 second prize to Inflationary Gaps.

Even for the teams that didn't win, they still had a good time trying.

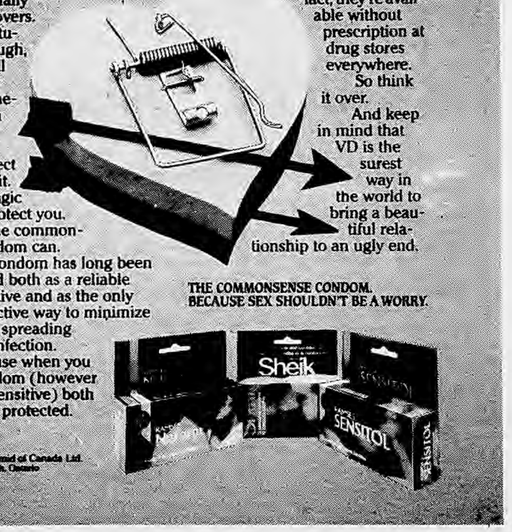
All in all, it was a great time that shouldn't have been missed but if you did, keep an eye and ear open and get down to the next one. They're an experience to remember, or forget, depending on how much you drink.

Wanted
Yearbook Committee Members
Reward Offered
Contact Chris at the S.A.

SEX IS BEAUTIFUL.
BUT IT SHOULDN'T INCLUDE UNPLEASANT SURPRISES.

VD is a difficult subject to discuss.
Especially between lovers.
Unfortunately, though, it isn't at all difficult to catch. Sometimes from partners who don't even suspect they have it.
No magic pill can protect you.
But the commonsense condom can.
The condom has long been recognized both as a reliable contraceptive and as the only really effective way to minimize the risk of spreading venereal infection.
Because when you use a condom (however thin and sensitive) both of you are protected.

Condoms aren't hard to find or difficult to buy. In fact, they're available without prescription at drug stores everywhere.
So think it over.
And keep in mind that VD is the surest way in the world to bring a beautiful relationship to an ugly end.



THE COMMONSENSE CONDOM.
BECAUSE SEX SHOULDN'T BE A WORRY.

Julius Schmid of Canada Ltd.
Scarborough, Ontario

The Record Rat-Race

by Shawna McCutcheon

Trying to buy a record album without breaking your pocketbook is almost impossible today.

Most everybody has experienced the cruel fate of purchasing a record from one store and then finding it cheaper at another.

The only alternative is to travel around to different places and compare prices. By that time you've wasted so much gas, it's not even worth it.

After a check on five of the larger and more popular record stores in town, a variety of different prices for three albums were found.

The three albums were Tina Turner-Private Dancer, Alabama-Closer You Get, and Triumph-Thunder Seven.

A & A Records and Tapes in Eaton Place charges $7.99 for Turner, $9.99 for Alabama, and $9.99 for Triumph.

Mister Sound, also in Eaton Place, charges $9.99 for Turner, $9.99 for Alabama, and $7.99 for Triumph.

Mother's Records at 368 Portage Ave. charges $9.27 for Turner and $8.68 for Triumph. They were sold out of Alabama's, Closer You Get, but, Roll on, another album by the group, was priced at $8.97.

Records on Wheels at 268 Portage Ave. charges $7.99 for Turner, $7.99 for Alabama, and $7.99 for Triumph.

Pepper Records at 508 Portage Ave. charges $9.03 for Turner, $9.60 for Alabama, and $6.99 for Triumph.

Going by this price comparision Records on Wheels comes out on top for the lowest cost of albums.

The only problem with Records on wheels is there location in the heart of downtown. If you're not a person that likes the hustle and bustle of this area of the city, then it might be an inconvenience.

You're next best bet would be A & A and Mister Sound, who are located in other shopping malls around the city as well as Eaton Place.

They frequently have sales on their popular albums and lower their prices to a bearable cost.

Some of the smaller record stores usually have a good selection of import and older albums. Many of these stores deal in the sale of these hard-to-find albums, such as Pyramid Records at 300 Notre Dame Ave. and Rock Revival Records at 389 Portage Ave.

Both of these stores stated that they will do everything they can to get any rare album a person might want.

After you've found a place where you won't have to pay through the nose, the next step is to check the wrapping on the album.

If the warp on the record cover is tight, be wary. Recently, it has been discovered that this form of wrapping can warp an album.

When an album is shipped from factory to store, it goes through a lot of channels. The continual change in temperature causes the wrapping to contract; warping the record.

A salesperson at Mister Sound in Eaton Place said that albums protected with this form of wrapping give them the most trouble for returned warped records and usually the whole shipment is bad.

Whenever possible, try to buy albums which have a loose-fitting protective cover. The chance of these albums being warped is minimal in comparison to the tight wrapping.

This loose-fit wrapping won't contract during shipping, so there is less chance of a warped shipment.

Now, with your low-priced loosely wrapped album bought, it's time to go home and put it on your turntable. As the needle glides over its warp-free surface, all you have to do is sit back, relax and enjoy, until next time.

Masculine Mystique

Real Men On Film

by Peter Williamson

The Masculine Mystique is an interesting film with a misleading title. It's a National Film Board production, "the first in a new genre of feature-length alternative dramas from the NFB." The film is neither a documentary nor a feature film, but it is a drama, and good drama at that.

The title indicates 'masculinism', perhaps a response to Betty Friedan's fem-lib tome, "The Feminine Mystique". Such is not the case. If 'masculinism' exists, I've never heard about it, and this film hasn't either. There is a degree of confusion as to what "The Masculine Mystique" really is about. Witness two reviews of the film that appeared in VARIETY and THE TORONTO STAR.

The STAR reviewer, (male) attacked the film, mainly for its' portrayal of men.The headline of the review read, " 'Modern man's guide to feminism' features wimps hunting for mystique". The review was continued on another page under the banner, "Film Board unveils real revenge of the nerds". You get the gist of the review, although buried deep in it were some surprising insights. The TORONTO STAR is an editorial cousin of the WINNIPEG SUN. These tabloid-style newspapers have a decided male-chauvinist slant. I found it very curious the way the STAR reviewer attacked the film. It reminded me of an article I once read in ESQUIRE magazine about a successful Houston restauranteur. It seems that the guy, named Nick, had a big reputation as a womanizer and a bigger reputation as a male chauvinist. The article described Nick as an anachronism in these days of the 'sensitive male' and went on to say, "if (Nick's) feminine side ever appeared, he would probably pummel it into unconciousness".

It would probably be appropriate at this point to say what The Masculine Mystique is about. Four guys — single, separated, divorced, and married — portray four situations, each involving women (or a lack of). The four guys are National Film Board employees in real life, and their respective situations are based on real involvments with the women in their lives.

It would appear that they figured they had a story worth telling; that there was a message for all of us in their respective relationships. The single guy, a somewhat obsessive-compulsive person, meets a girl he really likes and showers her with affection. He makes major assumptions about where the relationship is going. Unfortunately (for him), the girl doesn't like to be 'crowded'. She likes the guy, but she also likes herself and her freedom. It's painful, funny, and poignant to see this acted out on the screen, knowing that it's based in great detail on real life.

A similar situation exists for the divorced fellow, although it is one that is probably harder to relate to for most men This guy's girl just wants to have sex. He wants a commitment. He's got kids from a previous marriage and fits easily into the role-reversal mode. He wants her to join him in assuming motherly ways; she wants him in bed and naked.

The guy who is separated is currently not involved with a woman. He is still reeling, and almost seething, from the break-up of his marriage and its effect on his kids. In the film we see the least of this fellow, but it is sufficient to relate the trauma of a disintegrated family.

The married man fools around on his wife. He has a girlfriend, he stays out drinking, and he rationalizes it all by saying that he is seeking freedom, that he is fulfilling a need that a certain side of him has. He also says that he loves his wife (and kids), and you believe him. Real life must be like this.

The film follows two threads. One is the individuals, going about their lives, messing up and getting messed up. The other thread is the four of them together in a consciousness-raising session. The four are friends and spend the sessions recounting what has happened and trying to figure out why. The film jumps back and forth between the individuals and the sessions. It is remarkable how the two combine to effectively relate the tale.

In the end, we see little of the neat wrapping-up that regular drama employs. There is a minor victory — the divorced guy's girlfriend is cooperatively pregnant. But that's it. What you are left with is the feeling that four of our fellow humanoids have stumbled through the rose garden/mine field of love and life and emerged a little tattered, a little confused, and a little bit better off because of it.

The reviewer for THE TORONTO STAR made the major assumption that The Masculine Mystique was representative of all males. Taking that a step further, he took offence at the portrayal. True, the guys in this film have their problems, but I never once found that they purported to speak for all men. Most men, however, should be able to emphasize with at least one element of one situation. If not, then you're missing out on a key part of life.

Red River Social Scene

by Laura-Lee Saranchuk

It has come to my attention that some people are missing out on events here in the college. They say they didn't know about them. Well, if they had been reading this column, they would know what's going on. Come on people.

This isn't a hard column to read. It's usually pretty short. It doesn't take up much of your time. If you read this column already tell everyone else to. Especially the people who come up to you and say "Hey, how did you know about that beer bash". Just tell them you read it in the Projector. This time we've got lots of nice big ads to help those folks who don't read this column. anyway, back to the matters at hand.

UPCOMING EVENTS AT RRCC

Feb. 12, 13 — The Paul Cerelli Band in the Tower Lounge, 11:45 to 12:45, approximately.

Feb. 14 — Senior Citizens Day. Senior people from various homes have been invited to wander through the college and observe classes. Be sure to take some time to answer questions, give directions and make them feel at home.

Feb. 19, 20 — The spectacular Casino Lounge. Try your luck at the wheels of fortune in the Tower Lounge between 11 and 1. All proceeds go to the Variety Club so everyone's a winner.

Feb 22 — The wild and wonderful Hawaiian Beer Bash. Dig out your grass skirt and tourist duds. The best Hawaiian costume gets their Autopac paid in full. Tickets are $4.00 at ATO on February 19th.

Feb. 25 — Laugh up your lunch with Evan Carter and Wes Zaharie — two extremely funny guys from the Toronto Yuk Yuks in the Tower Lounge, 12:00 to 1:00.

That's it for February. Check back next issue for an update on these events and the March line-up.

Need Tutoring?

Help is Available!

Go to the

Tutorial Centre

Located at CM 25

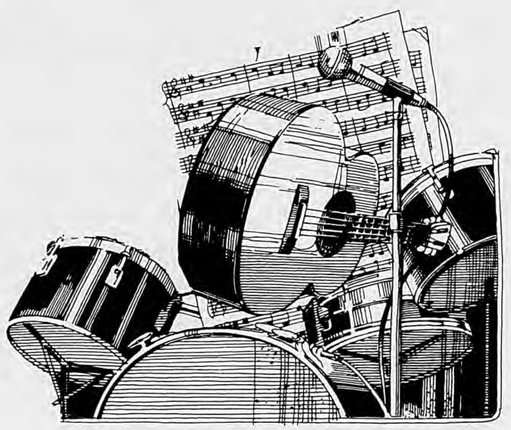
Ph. # 632-2451

Seniors Day at RRCC. Feb. 14th

Contact the Student Association if you can volunteer to help out.

The Paul Cerelli Band

In the Tower Lounge
Feb. 12 + 13th
11:45 — 12:45 PM



The Casino Rouge

Try your luck at the wheels of fortune. All proceeds go to the Variety Club so everyone's a winner.

The Hawaiian Beer Bash

Dig out your grass skirt and flowered shirt. The best Hawaiian costume wins payment of his or her Autopac.

Tickets $4.00 at ATO on sale Feb. 19th.

Yuk it up With Evan Carter and Wes Zaharik

So who are these funny guys? Well, they're from Toronto and are masters of the art of humour. See them in the Tower Lounge.
Feb. 25th
12:00 — 1:00 PM

SPORTS

Shock Treatment

by Lorne Stelmach

Red River's womens volleyball team is determined to surprise many people at the national championships next month.

Their coach, Mitch Davidson, is already surprised. He only began as coach last month, and there wasn't any team for him to coach.

Now, only a few weeks later, it looks like the Lady Rebels are going to become the "Cinderella team of 1985." The team was only put together in January, and already they are excited, confident, and even a bit cocky.

Davidson is surprised how serious the players have become, and how quickly they are gelling together. They have adopted a 'we have nothing to lose' attitude and Davidson is very excited about their chances now.

What has brought about this enthusiasm? You only need to look as far as the coach for the answer. Davidson takes his volleyball seriously and is a competitor in the true sense of the word. Observers might think his coaching methods are a bit harsh, but in reality, he is teaching his players the way they should be taught.

Considering the short time frame he's been given to put together a volleyball team, the results are unbeleivable. The players have adopted Davidson's serious attitude and want to become as good as they can possibly be.

"They are starting to realize they could be quite good, so they are really working at it," Davidson says. "I'm really excited about this team now."

In two exhibition matches against their provincial rivals — Assiniboine Community College of Brandon — last month, the Lady Rebels posted impressive 15-5, 15-5, and 15-0, 15-1 victories. They only missed three serves in the four victories.

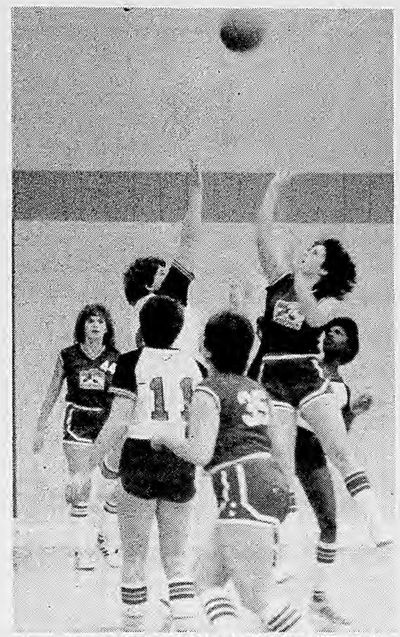
Davidson was pleased with the fact that they didn't have a letdown after the first two games. In fact, Davidson told them to try new plays and strategies in the second match, and the results were fantastic.

Now, Davidson says they will start playing exhibition games against tougher teams, like the University of Manitoba and other senior league teams.

He'll continue to concentrate on teaching them the basics — one at a time — but at the same time, they'll continue to practice those skills they have already covered.

They are learning well, and Davidson is getting more and more anxious to make it to the nationals and shock their opposition. Because they have been together for such a short time, the other colleges won't know what to expect.

Go get 'em, Rebels!



Tanis Erwin (44) and Ursela Boehm (35) wait for a rebound.

Midwest International
College Hockey League
STANDINGS
(as of February 5, 1985)

TEAM	GP	W	L	T	F	A	PTS
Notre Dame Hounds	14	11	2	1	88	40	23
Assiniboine Cougars	14	11	3	2	107	51	22
NDSU — Bottineau Lumberjacks	14	5	7	2	90	79	12
Red River Rebels	12	3	8	1	46	74	7
Keewatin Badgers	14	2	12	0	54	135	4

Results

February 3	Red River 1 at Notre Dame 7
February 2	Red River 1 at Notre Dame 12
January 27	NDSU-Bottineau 4 at Notre Dame 5
January 27	Assiniboine 10 at Keewatin 4
January 26	NDSU-Bottineau 3 at Notre Dame 3
January 26	Assiniboine 17 at Keewatin 1
January 19	Assiniboine 6 at NDSU-Bottineau 5
January 19	Notre Dame 7 at Keewatin 1
January 18	Notre Dame 9 at Keewatin 3
January 15	Red River 5 at Assiniboine 2

Future Games

February 8	Keewatin at Red River	7:30 PM Pioneer Arena
February 9	Keewatin at Red River	12:50 PM Pioneer Arena
February 15	NDSU-Bottineau at Red River	7:30 PM Pioneer Arena
February 16	NDSU-Bottineau at Red River	12:50 PM Pioneer Arena

Katimavik Presentation

On Feb. 11/85
11:00 — 12:00 PM
Bldg. A, Room 111

Katimavik is recruiting participants for projects in 1985. If you are between ages of 17 and 21 and would like to devote 9 months to learning valuable work skills and travelling throughout Canada, Katimavik could be the opportunity of your lifetime.

Cutting It Close

by Lorne Stelmach

The Red River womens basketball team seems to have a flair for dramatic finishes.

They came up just short in two close matches against North Dakota State University last weekend — losing 57-51 and 51-42. Earlier in the week, they edged Prarie Blue, a local senior team, 68-64.

Tanis Erwin lead the Rebels in their victory over Prarie Blue, collecting 20 points. Didi Carriere who chipped in 18 points also had strong games against North Dakota. She scored 16 points in the 57-51 loss and 12 points in the 51-42 loss.

The Rebels have 2 wins and 2 losses in senior league play so far this year, and now have the March provincial and nationals to start thinking about.

Coach Steve Maitland says there are five players in particular who have really been playing extremely well for the team. Tanis Erwin and Patti Shirtliffe have consistently been near the top of the scoresheets; and Lori Glowa, a veteran on the team, has provided some much-needed experience. Didi Carriere, a mid-season recruit, has been a valuable addition to the team as well.

Things weren't nearly as dramatic for the Lady Rebels at the Assiniboine community college Invitational Tournament last month. They were impressive in a 80-27 victory over Saskatchewan Technical Institute, but were at the other end of the lopsided score against the Brandon University Alumni — losing 94-31.

Their other match in the tournament was somewhat closer. They lost to Kelsey Institute of Saskatoon 69-45. A bright spot for the Rebels in this match was found on the scoresheet, which showed their leading scorers were Angela Connor with 14 points and Carriere with 12. That was a sign that their attack doesn't always rely on any specific players.

Shirtliffe led the Rebels in the game against STI, scoring 22 points. Erwin backed that up with 20 points. Now they enter the stretch drive towards the championships in March.