Fundraiser

PUB!

January 15

4-8 pm

South Gym

All Proceeds To Go To RRCC Daycare!

Volunteers are needed, and should see the Director in Room A102 for info.

$5

Tickets Available in SA Office, Room DM20.

RED RIVER COMMUNITY COLLEGE

the PROJECTOR

NEWS • ENTERTAINMENT • SPORTS

JAN.18,1993

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And much, much more

Restaurant brawl tables SA parties at Assiniboine

By Carlene Sheard

There will be no more Christmas cheer for the SA, at least not in the Assiniboine Room, that is.

As a result of a table being broken during a dispute at the SA Council/ Programming Christmas party on Dec. 19, the SA has been banned from using the Assiniboine room for future similar functions.

"It was an unfortunate incident, but there were similar problems last year, and with this table incident, we fear more extensive damage. Therefore, the SA is banned from using the Assiniboine Room for functions where alcohol is involved, and no staff member is present to monitor their activity," said Barb Hogue, an instructor from the Hospitality Department, and manager of the Assiniboine Room.

"The Assiniboine Room is a classroom. We need equipment available, and if equipment is not available, we cannot train our students," she said.

SA president Gordon Fardoe said that he hopes the SA can come to an agreement with the college regarding the ban.

"But if we can't come to an agreement, then we will look outside the college for a comparable facility," Fardoe said.

Fardoe also stated that he has extended apologies to the Hospitality Department, and that the SA takes full responsibility for the incident.

"The SA is accountable for whatever events it holds, and we do look after our own affairs. Precautions have been taken so that such an incident will not occur again," said Fardoe.

The Hospitality Department emphasizes that the ban has been put in place to avoid future problems, not because of any animosity towards the current SA council.

"We have nothing against the council. We feel that they have taken the proper action and have acted responsibly in regards to this issue. We have accepted their apology. The ban exists as a safeguard against future problems," said Hogue.

The councillor involved in the incident, Jack Carr, refused to discuss the incident.

"I don't want this running in the paper. If it runs in the paper, I'll go to Tony Knowles or to Gord Fardoe and have it stopped," said Carr.

But Louie, I'm tellin' ya, I'll have da money...

By Carlene Sheard

There might be more benefits to higher education than you think.

The SA is examining the possibility of insituting a health and dental plan for RRCC students.

"Right now, we're looking into it. We're checking out the costs and the possibility and feasibility of implementing it," said SA president Gordon Fardoe.

Fardoe said that ideally, there would be no increase in student fees to budget for the proposed plan.

"If there is an increase, it would be minimal, but what we're looking at right now is if it's possible to reallocate the funds from the student fees so that the costs for a health and dental plan would be accounted for," said Fardoe.

Currently, the SA is waiting for information from various insurance companies on their notes and services.

"We want a company that will give the best bang for your buck," Fardoe said.

INTERESTED IN FORMING A TOASTMASTERS ON CAMPUS?

TOASTMASTERS INTERNATIONAL

Show Your Support By Signing Up At the Students' Association Office, Room DM20.

CFS still protesting C-76

Ho charges loan rates haven't been renewed for nine years

By Kim Coghill

Maybe they should call themselves The Canadian Fed-up students.

The Canadian Federation of Students, a national lobbying organization for post-secondary education, has had it with student loans.

CFS representative Kevin Dearing says the federal government's latest bill, C-76, cutting off the six-month interest-free period following graduation, unfairly targets those who make an honest attempt to repay their loans. He thinks the responsibility for loan defaults lies with government not creating employment.

"The student default rate is 10%. The unemployment rate is 11%. I see a connection there," said the longtime activist.

The Canadian Federation of Students wants Student Loans to be revised, but this isn't the direction they hoped change would take.

Students' Association Vice President Amy Ho, who brought Dearing and colleague Denise Doherty-Delorme in to speak to Student Council last week, agrees.

"Losing that six-month grace period adds another fifty dollars for every thousand dollars you owe. Usually when you graduate, you don't find work right away," she said. "If you don't have a job, you're only digging yourself into a bigger hole.

"Living on Kraft Dinner is no fun."

Ho is also concerned that loan rates haven't been revised since 1984. "Everything else is going up - living expenses, inflation, tuition, books - the most a student can get is $4,305. After tuition, they only have about $3000 left to live on for ten months...That's where the food bank came from."

Ho also finds the criteria used to determine loans unfair. Variables like living at home, having a car, and being married all determine how much a student is eligible for.

"What if you're married, but your spouse has a minimum-wage job? They can't support you while you go to school," she pointed out.

She also bristles at the idea of parents being required to co-sign the loans for security.

"You are the one taking out the loan; you should be responsible enough to repay it as well. The majority of people who are taking the time to go back to school do have the intention of paying them back.

Although CFS has been asking Red River to become a member and has offered the SA a 2-year trial membership at half price ($40,500/year instead of $81,00), Ho said that's not an option right now.

"They provide a lot of services, like TravelCuts and StudentSaver plans. But we can't just raise everyone's student fees by $6.00.

Kids in hall crushed as funding runs out

By John Hamilton

The Post Secondary AIDS Peer Education Project (PSAPEP) is coming to and end.

Red River is just one of five post-secondary institutions in the province that took part in the project. It will also end at Brandon University, St. Boniface College, and the universities of Manitoba and Winnipeg. Phyllis Law, supervisor of the RRCC Health Centre, oversees the project for the college.

"It was a three-year project," Law said, stressing there were no cuts involved in its coming to an end. "The first year was federally funded, and Ottawa did fulfill its obligation. Beyond that, it was funded by the provincial Dept. of Health."

Law said the PSAPEP — which provided AIDS information and condoms to most Manitoba post-secondary students and staff — was a great success. Based on the idea that students are more receptive to talking about AIDS and sex with their peers, 150 to 200 condoms were distributed by The Kids in the Hall each Friday at Red River. It is just one of the project's several elements ending in March.

Phyllis Law: "We'll still be giving out free condoms."

"We'll still be giving out free condoms at the Health Centre," said Law, adding the condoms are provided to the college by the manufacturers, free of charge. ("It's a promotional thing.")

Law said it's unfortunate that the project is ending just at the time it was becoming clear just how successful it was. She points to some of the questions received through the Bathroom Betty and Johnny Note program as evidence that people were becoming much more informed about the nature of the disease, and concerned about safe sex.

"We used to get questions like, 'Will I get AIDS if I use a water fountain?'," she said. "Now we're getting questions about the nature of the newest AIDS virus, reported in the media recently.

"And people are asking for condoms even if they're monogamous," she said, noting that monogamy for many college-aged students means "they're monogamous with a different person every six months."

Because the peers undergo extensive and ongoing training, Law said it would be impossible to operate the program with volunteers. The time commitment is only part of the problem.

"Untrained volunteers may not have all the correct information," she said. "And we'd rather be giving out no information than wrong information."

Law is meeting with the other members of the committee in the near future to discuss their plan of action.

"We're looking at a number of options — I can't really say what they are, although the likelihood is that, if we get funding to continue, it will come from a number of sources."

Ho: students will believe whatever story they want

By Tish Nelson

Post-Secondary AIDS Peer Education Project peer, and RRCC Students' Association vice president Amy Ho, said students will definitely suffer if the PSAPEP cannot be continued.

"If the students are not being educated they're going to believe whatever myths they choose," she said. "It is the education that eliminates all the doubts and false assumptions."

Ho said while students atending the college this year should be relatively well-informed, she is concerned about those starting school in the fall of 1993, and subsequent years.

"New students will be at greater risk because they won't have had the benefit of any exposure to the Kids in the Hall."

Second year nursing student Jane Truscott said the cuts are "disgraceful."

Although she receives extensive AIDS education in the nursing program, she said that "the education for other students is essential as well."

Appeals overhauled

Education review generates fairer hearings, more support for students

By Kim Coghill

Students and staff facing appeals now have more places to turn for help.

At the end of November, a policy review by the Department of Education guaranteed

- the right to assistance in preparing academic and disciplinary appeals
- the right to have someone accompany them through all stages of the appeals process
- the right to call and question witnesses.

Previously, the policy did not address those options, except to allow the student to be represented by a Students' Association advocate - usually the vice-president.

"The SA was not necessarily the first choice of the student," said Dean of Student Affairs Fausto Yadao. "This change allows students and staff members to be directly involved in choosing their representative."

The policy says students may choose anyone they wish as a silent observer or a representative, including SA, student advocate, counselling staff, college staff at large, or an individual of their choice.

Anther difference is a clearer difference between the two types of appeals - Academic and Disciplinary - which are frequently confused.

Academic appeals contest how an instructor evaluates a person's academic performance, (i.e. grades), and disciplinary appeals deal with how the college chooses to discipline a student for their conduct, (i.e. kicking them out for cheating or stealing).

Also, the chair of the appeals committee may be from outside the college. The chair can select another external committee member if they think it's necessary.

Disciplinary appeals received an additional change: students punished for vandalism, theft, assault, and obscenity can now be suspended or expelled immediately instead of going through a period of probation.

Yadao, who is on the selection committee for the SA's new professional advocate, said he and the SA will be choosing several people, rather than just one, to make a pool of advocates.

"We'll make a list of people we've selected, including a short list of their skills, and provide it to the client (student) at the time they need an advocate."

The list has been pared down from 30 applicants to nine, and Yadao said names will be released within four weeks.

- RRCC is holding two public consultation meetings to explain and discuss the changes January 20 & 21 from 11:00-1:00 in E306.

Consultation Meeting:
Revised Academic & Discipline Appeals Policies & Procedures

• • • • •

Students and staff are invited to participate in order to discuss the revised policies & procedures which have been approved recently by the Minister of Education and Training.

Meeting #1:
January 20, 1993
11 am - 1 pm
Building E—308

• • •

Meeting #2
January 21, 1993
11 am - 1 pm
Building E—308

* Meeting #2 is a repeat of Meeting #1.

EDITORIAL:in

Regardless of who is at the helm of the "Progressive" Conservative party in this year's election, he or she will be the next prime minister of Canada.

Since Mulroney is unlikely to step aside, Canadians can look forward to five more years of his (absolutely terrible) leadership.

There are a number of reasons why he'll get back in. None have to do with him — but rather with the people running against him.

The Liberals have made mistake after mistake in the last decade. After unceremoniously dumping John Turner, they made the unfathomable blunder of choosing Jean Chretien as leader. Chretien is a very nice fellow, with lots of great ideas (probably), but he's been around too long to get elected. He's yesterday's man.

The NDP (who would have had a real chance with Ed Broadbent) elected Audrey McLaughlin. She listens to people, and consults with other members and advisors, which is, in theory, the way politicians should conduct themselves, but the country isn't ready for something as sensible as that — it's not flashy enough. (Nor are Canadians ready for a socialist woman as prime minister).

Preston Manning will hurt the Tories in the West. But the votes he's stealing from them likely would have gone to the Liberals, so their support is being further diffused.

Now Mel Hurtig has started his own party — with the unfortunate name of the National Party. (We know he's not a Nazi, but the National Party?) Hurtig must realize he won't win a single seat. (It took a few years for the Reform Party to win a seat, and it had a much stronger constituency in some areas. Well, Alberta). That Hurtig has chosen to start a new party now — which will do nothing but diffuse the already weak support of the government's only viable opposition — is beyond belief. He bills himself as the most concerned Canadian in the country, but the National Party will take support away from the Liberals and the NDP.

Last but not least, the Bloc Quebecois will further erode Liberal support in that province, just when it was poised to swing away from Mulroney. But how do you make sense of a party whose platform is underpinned by the destruction of the country.

If the election were a three-way race, the Liberals and NDP would form a coalition, and (try to) undo the damage done by the FTA and GST — and stop NAFTA before it's too late.

As it is — as a result of his opponents' unending bungling — Brian Mulroney will still be prime minster this time next year.

John Hamilton

Correy Myco

Ted Turner's smiling - the war again rages in Iraq.

CNN's ratings are bound to soar as high as a Stealth bomber soon.

Saddam has riled up the Americans by ruthlessly killing Kurds, ignoring the "no fly zone", and most recently invading a UN ammunition bunker.

Here comes the sequel to Desert Storm starring the original cast members, less one Schwartzkoff who retired.

Those familiar names from two years ago will once again flash on the bottom of your screen; Colin (as in semi) Powell, Dick Cheney, Wolfe Blitzer etc. etc.

The storm is brewing again so sit back, pop some corn, and ...damn it's a repeat. I saw this one the American's win.

Back at the ranch we have our own storm brewing.

It's Hurricane Thompson!

I hope all of you radical feminists are happy.

Those of you who voted for Thompson because she was the only real woman mayor candidate (as Pollock is androgynous - Natalie and Ronnie are actually the same person).

Now we have a confused, chauffeur-driven, homophobe for a mayor.

But at least she's a woman!

And those of you who voted for Thompson believing she would not raise property taxes - well there's the proverbial swampland in Florida for you.

Maybe property taxes, as we know them, won't rise — but everything else will.

But hey, at least she's a woman.

Recently, under our scared-for-her-life mayor, it was a viable option to lay off police officers as a way to control city costs.

Brilliant. When a mayor of a city has a chauffeur-driven security guard because the streets aren't safe, how can we feasibly reduce the police force?

She'd have to go to work in an armored tank.

So council, under HER worship's rule, has created new ways of drawing blood from dry stones.

These revolutionary income generators are called levies and fees — totally different animals from the single-celled property tax.

It is proposed we pay a 50 cents-per-foot frontage levy.

If this isn't a property tax, what the hell is it?

But at least she's a woman.

I remember hearing jokes and snide comments about Norrie — or Mayor Plaid as he was known.

But never, I mean never, have I heard so many people as dumbfounded and frustrated by a politician's victory as I have over the election of our new mayor.

As I have said in the past, Thompson did not win the race, she bought it.

But at least we finally have a woman mayor.

CIAO — and thanks for reading, Jon.

RRCC WELLNESS PROGRAM

JANUARY

Jan. 17-23: **National Non-Smoking Week:** This is an annual event of the Canadian Council on Smoking and Health designed to promote public awareness and action on tobacco issues. The theme for 1993 is "Young Girls and Smoking: It's Not a Pretty Picture."

Jan. 20: **Weedless Wednesday:** It's a day designated to encourage smokers to butt out! If interested in smoking cessation programs, information is available at the Health Centre, HM08.

Massage Therapy Demonstration: Learn this relaxation technique from masseuse Karen Barker, 12-12:45 in Room E-314.

FEBRUARY

Feb. 4: **Heart Healthy Lunch Menu:** Presented by the Voyageur Dining Room in recognition of Heart Month.
Feb. 9: **Lung Function Testing:** Buffalo Alcove from 9:30 am - 2:30 pm
Feb. 10 **Lung Function Testing:** Buffalo Alcove from 9:30 am - 2:30 pm
Feb. 11: **Lung Function Testing:** Voyageur Dining Room Alcove from 9:30 am -2:30 pm
Feb. 15: **Toughlove:** Parents With Teens learn to deal more effectively with teens from Olive Warf of the St. James area Parents' Support Group, 12-12:45 in Room E-308.
Feb. 16: **Blood Pressure Clinic:** Buffalo Alcove, 9:30 am - 2:30 pm
Feb. 17: **Blood Donor Clinic:** South Gym from 10 am - 3 pm

the PROJECTOR
RED RIVER COMMUNITY COLLEGE
NEWS • ENTERTAINMENT • SPORTS

The Projector is Red River Community College's official student newspaper. It is published by the RRCC Students' Association on alternate Mondays from September to June, with a circulation of 5,000.

The Projector's mandate is to provide fair and objective coverage of issues and events of interest to Red River's students. Any interested parties are invited to contribute.

Letters to the Editor are welcome on any subject, but must be signed. The Projector reserves the right to edit for good taste, length and legality.

The Editors can be contacted in Trailer K, through the Students' Association office, or by calling 632-2479. For advertising information, call 632-2473, or FAX 632-7896.

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF, John Hamilton

NEWS EDITOR, Kim Coghill

ENTERTAINMENT EDITOR, Ray Puro

PRODUCTION COORDINATOR, Diana Giesbrecht

LETTERS:in

To the Editor,

Someone should tell Correy Myco that if he is determined to be an asshole, he should at least try to be an interesting asshole.

I must confess that my first attempt to wade through his laborious prose of Dec. 13 ended after only a few stilted paragraphs. It was only after someone drew my attention to the outrageously ignorant mid-point of his column that I began to sit up and take notice.

Somalia, Mr. Myco pontificates, has "too many people for the country to ever be prosperous. Maybe, with birth control and this massive famine, Somalia can reach a realistic supportable population."

This is a truly brilliant idea. The Somalians have dug their own grave by defiantly propagating, in complete disregard for common sense and the dictates of Malthusian economics. You know those crazy Africans, they're just like a bunch of rabbits!

Unfortunately, Mr. Myco has failed to grasp a couple of key concepts here, like drought and civil war.

I'm not exactly sure how he has arrived at the conclusion that Somalia is fundamentally overpopulated, but he better rush the formula over to China, India, and Indonesia so they can embark on that mass sterilization program and avert the impending catastrophe.

The offensiveness of Mr. Myco's ideas are matched by his shallow understanding of international relations. His list of Desert Storm, Bay of Pigs, Grenada, Falkland Islands and Vietnam have one thing in common—five things Correy Myco knows nothing about...

Linking these five events with Somalian relief efforts is simply fatuous and empty-headed. Stupidity, of course, is not Mr. Myco's greatest sin—ineptitude is. Disjointed, trite and boring, his copy slumbers along, shattered only occasionally by screeching insensitivity. I've read Public Relations textbooks that were more engaging.

If Mr. Myco insists upon inflicting his appalling work on the *Projector*-reading public, he should at least have the decency to inject some small amount of wit or imagination into it.

Sincerely,

Jon Jenkins
Creative Communications

OPINION:in

Stop the puke-mobile, there's a 'bile-backup' on the Larry Whiner Turnpike!

They've buggered Bugs Bunny!

Some time ago, the 'touchy-feely hug-squad' snipped the violence out of the Bugs Bunny cartoons, because it might inhibit a child's development of conflict resolutions skills. Meanwhile, Kevin, *Home Alone*'s 'wunderbratten,' is the world's biggest movie hero for pummeling the living ape-snot out of two actual humans, and it's 'laughs ahoy' for a theatre full of high-fiving eight-year-olds.

Either charge this little fuzznuts with assault or give me back my old cartoons. If eight-year-olds can handle it, I think us middle-aged, beautiful-sensitive-men types can, too.

The saddest part is that when they edited out all the sledge-hammers to the skull, and beak-twistin' shotgun blasts, they still left in the punchlines. Their editing jobs were about as subtle as Jeff 'Bones' Dahmer performing low-budget circumcisions in the backseat of the 'Tilt-a-Whirl.'

We're talking 'hackfest.'

Imagine all the confused kids that are going to grow up with arrested intellectual development from watching incongruent cartoon storylines. The jokes don't make any sense. Is this what they mean by 'senseless violence'?

How can we throw kids logic-busting curveballs like this and still expect them to comprehend *Tess of the D'Urbervilles*. It's an insult to the Judaic-Christian story-telling tradition.

When I was a kid, I lived on cartoons, and the only violence I was capable of was laughing so hard I'd blow shredded wheat out my nose—and I don't mean spoon-sized.

These well-intentioned do-gooders should rethink their hatchet job on poor old Bugs' monumental cinematic achievements.

Come to think of it, the current censorship issue is pretty troubling in a couple of ways.

As I recall, last year the debate over pornography was raging pretty hot and heavy. It was particularly interesting for me because the issue found two of my least favorite interest groups in opposite corners.

On one hand, the feminist contingent sought tougher laws against the exploitation and degradation of women.

Bravo and amen!

On the other side were the arts communities, fighting any decree limiting their right to express themselves in the manner they choose.

Hallelujah! (I like to exercise my freedom of speech every now and then myself.)

In the Great Canadian democratic tradition, they reached a compromise that, simply put, translates into "Screw Lance Lunchbucket and all his pals down at the nudie-bar"!

Hey, don't get me wrong. Spending half a week's pay at the Saturday afternoon "Flip, Flop and Flounce—Look But Don't Touch Saloon" isn't my idea of entertainment. But for that matter, neither is putting on a bowtie and watching a bunch of melancholy cabbages on stilts, doing their 'oh-so-clever' dramatic interpretation of Stephen Hawking's *A Brief History of Time*.

To each their own, I suppose.

The point is, there seems to be an implicit belief that 'culturally superior' people can use any sort of nudity, language, or sex-death-food symbolism they want, to make their point, and their audience will walk away with the politically correct interpretation, e.g.: "The topless, locker-room masturbation scene is an insightful allegory of the Post-Etruscan's persecution of the Royal House of Miasma, with all its quidditative banalities."

Meanwhile, a couple of babes in bikinis, flogging Schlitz Malt Liquor during a Twins game, is supposed to make every guy with at least one healthy nut run out and rape the Flying Nun.

What a load of steaming, Grade-A crapola.

This argument sounds suspiciously like: "I'm a cultured individual, with a superior capacity for intellectualizing images of human degradation while maintaining my sensitivity to the feminist struggle."

Translation: "Keep your paws off my porno. I've got a Masters Degree in Ground Water Engineering; I live in a beige split-level in Island Lakes; and if my wife finds out I've gone to the nudie bar, she'll banish me to the TV room forever."

Oh sure. The folks who write these plays do their best to write the 'dirty bits' into the storyline—"I say we have her take a bath on stage...nice and slow like..I got it! Okay, her dad's kinda weird, see, and we need to have her naked so that the audience can see this wicked scar right above her crotch area."

Oh, please!

They have a shower at Teaser's, too. But they don't put a lot of fuss into the storyline. It's more of a 'musical review.'

So...

I want my Bugs Bunny back, dammit! Unedited. With all the sledgehammers, shotguns, and dorsal nudity that their storylines deserve.

Period.

External Affairs and International Trade Canada
Affaires exterieures et Commerce exterieur Canada

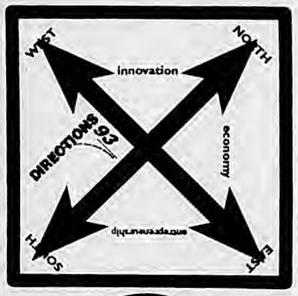
DRUGS:
A ONE WAY TRIP

Drugs and international travel: a dangerous mix.

In many countries, drugs are easy to find, but you can bet that using or transporting them is illegal. Penalties can be severe: hard labour, a life sentence or even the death penalty. Being a Canadian won't get you special treatment.

Partner in canada's drug strategy

Canada



United way

DIRECTIONS 93
ANNUAL BUSINESS CONFERENCE

3RD ANNUAL BUSINESS CONFERENCE

Hosted by:
RED RIVER COMMUNITY COLLEGE, BUSINESS & APPLIED ARTS DIVISION

Conference Theme:
ECONOMIC INNOVATION AND ENTREPRENEURSHIP IN MANITOBA

Keynote Speaker:
MR. RUSS HOOD, F.E.I.C., F.C.S.C.E., P.Eng.
VICE PRESIDENT OF UMA GROUP

Red River Community College
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DATE: APRIL 6TH, 1993
PLACE: HOLIDAY INN CROWNE PLAZA
CONTACT: KAREN KNIGHT

STUDENT DELEGATE REGISTRATION FEE: $35.00

Alumni mag takes off

By Staff

Alumni Director Linda Truss-Baron had a new Christmas gift for grads this December.

The Alumni Association produced the beginning of its first major fundraising venture, an eight-page glossy colour magazine, December 23.

10,000 copies were mailed to grads all over North America, anywhere Truss could find them, and she says only three have been returned. They've even been getting a few hundred dollars in donations already, even though they didn't ask for money this issue.

"I was advised by my colleagues not to expect any money to come in from the first journal because we didnt't really launch an appeal," Truss-Baron said.

"You can't just walk in with your hand out. I wanted to get the energy going, build an interest. Maybe in the next issue we'll make it a little more obvious."

The Alumni Journal cost $4,700 to print 10,000 copies. The second installment of the quarterly publication will be out late April or early May. It comes out in spring, fall, and winter.

"It's really taken on a life of its own now," Truss-baron said.

Students interested can get a copy in her office (C216), or at the Students' Association.

Student Council should show up

Observing the January 13th student council meeting was like watching a bicycle tire leak - at first it loses air so slowly you don't notice, and suddenly it's too late and you grind to a halt - stranded.

The meeting started at 4:00, with dinner (perogies and soft drinks), which is how the SA lures the councillors in the first place. There were approximately 30 people present - the president, vice, treasurer, and PR director. The business manager, alumni director, CMOR manager, two secretaries, at least six guests, and about 16 councillors - barely enough councillors to make the needed quorum of 14.

Dinner lasted till about 4:30, and two guests from the Canadian Federation of Students made a 20-minute presentation - just enough time to digest the cabbage rolls - and by 5:00 the meeting started to just...sort of...lose air. One by one, people began drifting away.

By 5:40 a long discussion was rolling about who should represent the SA on RRCC's new board of governors: President Gordon Fardoe, or a councillor-at-large? Why? Why not?

Granted, this wasn't exactly the most fascinating topic a meeting ever dealt with, but meetings are supposed to be a responsibility.

By 6:10 both councillors and guests were leaving in droves. Suddenly Fardoe cut off the debate by announcing they couldn't decide anything because they didn't have enough people to make a formal vote. There were 16 people left: 9 councillors (Mike Murphy, Suzanne Little, Jane Truscott, Jorge Carmona-Cameron, Mike MacKinnon, Alma Ilago, Tom Van Outrive, Dave Hackbart, and Brent Best), 3 executives (Gordon Fardoe, Tish Nelson, and Ray Remple, 2 secretaries, and 2 staff (Todd Scaletta and Corey Petrachek).

Fardoe said it all when he finished with "we can't have a quorum to end the meeting, because there's no quorum. So I guess that's it."

Obviously, guests to meetings may come and go as they please. But councillors are elected to make informed decisions about what is best for the students - not to be entertained by the antics of Amy the acrobat, or Ray the wrestler. Nor are they there to sit back and expect other people to make the decisions, or watch the clock to see how fast the meeting can go.

Student council is supposed to lead the students, not sit back and wait for someone else to lead them. The apathy seen in voters - particularly student voters - every election has no place in a decision-making body like council.

Most people will probably say, 'fine, but what does it have to do with my life? I never see the council.' But the shortened meeting affects lots of students, like the ones in the Cave.

Later at the January 13th meeting, council was supposed to approve moving two 'smoke zappers' into the foggy lounge to clear the air - a cost of $1,000. But there weren't enough people to make an official vote, and the whole idea had to be put on hold, either until the next council meeting in February, or until Fardoe can coordinate a telephone vote. In the meantime, Cave-dwellers have to suffer another month because 14 elected representatives couldn't stick around for another half-hour to make a few decisions on behalf of their fellow students who thought they had designated someone to handle it.

Kim Coghill
News Editor

Up and Coming on Campus

By Tish Nelson
your S.A. P.R. person

The first ever Elimination of Descrimination essay contest is on and now is the time to get your entries in.

The contest is open to all students registered at Red River Community College and cash prizes will be given to the winning contestants in each division, as well as various other prizes for other entries.

What to do: Write an essay (poems will also be accepted) on the topic of the elimination of discrimination. The length should be a minimum of 500 words and should not go past 1000 words.

Begining now, the contest is open until March 1st and all entries received must be typed, double-spaced and handed in to the Students' Association office (DM20) by noon on March 1st..

(A list of rules etc. is available at the Students' Association.)

The topic is not specific but you can narrow your essay down to a particular aspect if you choose. (i.e. a certain race or religion)

For more information on the contest, please go to the Students' Association and ask for Amy Ho or Tish Nelson. Also be sure to check the poster boards and the Projector for contest updates.

January 20th: Attention !!! All those who are taking off for the big Florida trip are to go to the White Lecture Theatre for a meeting at noon today. Topic of the day: fundraising ideas!

January 21st: Attention !!! Once again, there will be a meeting in the White Lecture Theatre for all those going on the Florida trip. The topic is the same but the time will be at 4:00 p.m., January 22nd. Remember, the Kids In The Hall may not be around forever... catch them in the halls while you can.

January 28th: Nooner !!! Today's incredible feature presentation is FUJAHTIVE!!! Formed in 1986, this eight member reggae band has an impressive array of grooving, danceable original tunes sure to please everyone. Their fine performances have earned them the Canadian Reggae Music Award for best album in 1991 and a CFNY C.A.S.B.Y. Award nomination in 1989 for best reggae group. (Not to mention they've backed up bands such as Shabba Ranks, Judy Mowatt, Sugar Minott, Culture, Yellow man and Eek-A-Mouse)

Don't forget, every Friday there are feature movies in the tower Lounge at 12:00 p.m. and 2:00 p.m. Pop corn is also on sale during these times for fifty cents.

International Day of Elimination of Racism

POEM/ESSAY CONTEST

- Open to all students
- Prizes awarded for 3-best entries as well as publication in the Projector
- Honorary mention will receive donated prizes

Deadline: March 1, 1993

For more information, contact TISH NELSON, SA Public Relations Director, 632-2375, or Room DM20.

Much Movies

Leolo gets rubbed the wrong way: it's a good thing he brought his snorkel.

Leolo
review by Roberta Anderson

Leolo, the latest film by Quebec director Jean-Claude Lauzon, is strange and wonderful.

Leolo is the second film by Lauzon, his first being 1987's *Night Zoo*. The film takes place in the late fifties in Montreal, and focuses on a poor French-Canadian boy in his early teens named Leo, played remarkably by Maxime Collin.

Leo makes life in the tenement with his odd family tolerable through writings and fantasy. His survival is dependent on his belief that he is not of his family.

Leo fantasizes that he was conceived, miraculously, through a Sicilian masturbator, whose sperm lodged itself in his mother when she accidentally fell on some tomato crates.

Through fantasy, Leo transcends his young misery and become Leolo Lozone, whose Sicilian soul is misunderstood.

Leolo lives by the creed of the tamer, "Because I dream, I'm not." The tamer is a mysterious benefactor who bears witness to Leolo's life.

Because Leolo dreams, he becomes someone better, someone higher. Dreaming keeps Leolo afloat, and keeps him from going under like his other siblings.

The film is a moving mix of reality, fantasy, humor and downright absurdity.

It covers a visual spectrum from the haunting green hills of Leolo's Sicily to the massive quivering thighs of his mother, who sits on the toilet in the candlelight, gently coaxing a miserable baby Leo to have the desired daily bowel movement.

Like memories or dreams, the film drifts from scene to scene, unconnected yet satisfying, moving towards and shaping the inevitable end.

Reflecting life, the film can be embarrassingly human: The humiliation of a daily enforced bowel movement, Leo's discovery of sexual pleasure and subsequent obsessive masturbation, the unexpected fear that paralyzes Leo's muscular brother Fernand when he is confronted with a bully half his size.

In the end, after a sad and pathetic scene of pre-pubescent boys clad in black leather, desperately boasting, drinking beer and smoking cigarettes, Leolo cannot survive. The dreaming becomes impossible, stops, and Leo finally goes under.

Scent of a Woman
Review by Maureen Britton

If you're going to call your movie *Scent of a Woman*, it had better not be a stinker.

Like the scented woman Pacino skillfully sniffs out, producer/director Martin Brest's movie does well without being too sweet or flowery in this 1993 version of innocence versus bitterness.

Similar to 1989's *Rainman*, the movie revolves around the cantankerous and cynical Lt. Col. Frank Slade who steals away naive and fresh-faced Charlie Simms to accompany him on his last escapade of sin in New York.

Slade, played convincingly by veteran actor Al Pacino, is the retired Army officer blinded by his own grenade antics. More than claiming his sight, the grenade left Slade afraid of reality and his own future.

Once an important man, Slade is now pickling his miserable self from within by Jack Daniels while his mind rots away in a small New England town.

Charlies Simms, played by talented newcomer Chris O'Donnell, is a poor but straight-laced senior from the local boys prep school hired to act as Slade's babysitter/guide dog for the Thanksgiving weekend.

Instead of luggage, Charlie brings added emotional baggage on the trip. Charlie is one of only two students able to identify vandals who paint-bombed the dean's car. Of course, the dean knows Charlie has the information and is holding a Harvard scholarship over Charlie's head in exchange for the scoop.

Throughout the movie, the unlikely pair develop an odd father and son relationship in which they each have something to teach and learn from the other.

Writer Bo Goldman, who also wrote *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* and *Melvin and Howard* deserves credit for keeping the 2-1/2 hour movie from becoming tedious. Instead, the audience is trapped in the humorous antics and wrenching discovery of the journey.

Although the ending is predictable and neatly tied, it can be forgiven in light of the stellar performances and story of *Scent of a Woman*.

Pacino sniffs out his surroundings in "Scent Of A Woman".

Throw caution to the wind and check out Guy Maddin's "Careful".

Careful
review by Ray A. Puro

This much heralded (and completely incestuous) product from the slightly demented mind of director Guy Maddin (*Tales from Gimli Hospital*, *Archangel*) has finally arrived in Winnipeg.

After receiving due attention from both the New York and Toronto film festivals, as well as great reviews from publications like *The Village Voice*, *Interview Magazine*, and *Maclean's*, Careful comes home for it's Cinematheque debut (Jan. 15 to 21).

Co–written with University of Manitoba film and theatre professor George Toles, Maddin's *Careful* is as off–beat a comedy as you will likely find.

The story is set in the fictitious Swiss Alpine village of Tolzbad where the inhabitants live in perpetual fear of avalanches and, as such, no one talks above a whisper. But the caution displayed by the community does not stop with the volume level of utterances. Here the overriding philosophy is that life is too precious to ever take risks and so you get what you would expect, people so anal retentive that you expect to find diamonds up their wazoos.

However, beneath this Calvinistic exterior seethes dark, sexual appetites which manifest themselves in the adultery and incest of some of the town's inhabitants. It seems brothers Johann (Brent Neale) and Griggorss (Kyle McCulloch), students at the local school for butlers, not only vie for the favors of the same girl but the attention of their mother as well. But wait– the girl and the mother have lustful secrets of their own. Along the way there is much anguish and death which makes this a comedy of the blacker variety.

For those familiar with Maddin they won't be surprised with the way this story is rendered on film. But for those who are not, a word of warning is in order– this is not a mainstream picture. The experience of *Careful* is best described as viewing a foreign language, colorized, silent picture with sound (if that makes any sense). The cinematography strives more for texture than clarity, and the sound is reminiscent of the earliest talkies. Because of this, much of the viewer's attention is focused on the film's delivery than its content. But this is all right, for (as with any good art film) it is refreshing to see celluloid employed in creative and unusual ways.

What can I say? If you feel like a walk on the wild side, check it out. Your January may not get shorter , but it certainly will be more interesting.

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Beck and Duke: music guys at large

The Welfare Starlets: One of the many victims of the First Night catastrophe.

Jason Beck

If many of the city's arts groups have anything to say about it, Winnipeg's recent First Night festival will be its last.

The third annual event, which lost $100,000 due to poor attendance, left many performers enraged at its organizers and very much in debt.

This year's First Night not only wounded the future credibility of similar festivals, but, as one local musician recently put it, the event ultimately "left the arts community in Winnipeg humiliated."

Those behind the catastrophe are blaming it all on the weather. It is easy to agree that the minus 34 temperature on New Year's Eve played a large role in decreasing attendance from 14,000 last year to 5,000 this year. But the absence of any sort of a back-up plan is inexcusable. Not planning for cold weather in Winnipeg on New Year's Eve is like visiting the South Pole without a snowsuit. Even the penguins would be prepared.

Evidently, it would appear that First Night organizers chose to gamble with their budget, without letting the artists in on the risks involved.

The abysmal failure of the event has affected a wide variety of performers ranging from theatre troops to opera and ballet companies to local musicians. The Primus Theatre Group, a company that had spent six months preparing for First Night, has been virtually wiped out as the result of a $15,000 loss.

The Welfare Starlets, one of the local bands that performed at First Night, have so far been paid $555 of the $3,500 they were owed (which works out to approximately 16 cents on the dollar). According to Starlet Carol Hutchinson, a committee of artists will be meeting every 30 days to examine the situation and possibly do some fundraising.

In spite of this, Hutchinson is one of the few who believes that future First Night festivals could still occur.

"I do feel that there is hope," she said, "but it really does depend on the fundraising of the board."

"I think they'd have to hire someone to do public relations, because their public image in the city has been hurt."

While Hutchinson said that the majority of performers who lost money at First Night would never take part in it again, she still believes that events of its nature play a valuable role in providing employment for the arts community. If this year's organizers were replaced, she believes that The Welfare Starlets, as well as other acts, might consider playing it again.

"If I went in again, I'd like to see a different staff and some proof of competency," Hutchinson explained.

"I'd also ask for the money up front."

While it may be unfair to suggest that future First Night events in Winnipeg should never take place, one thing is for certain: those behind this year's disaster should be sent to the South Pole.

Whether or not they bring their snowsuits is up to them.

Kevin Duke

There are probably a few of you out there who actually liked The Marble Club. And probably a bunch more who had never been there.

To give you an example of what it used to be like they, of course, had a coat check. They could have made a real killing if they had a wedding ring check.

Imagine Saturday Night Live's Phil Hartman doing his sleazy announcer voice: "That's right! For only $19.95 we will store your wedding ring in our safe to ensure that your marital status remains your secret. And if you order now, we will also tell your alleged wife or husband that you were not seen here and we haven't seen you since the last so-called private investigator report."

Okay, so it wasn't that bad, but it did have quite a reputation.

But now you (yes, you, Ray Puro) have a chance to make it into whatever kind of bar you want it to be.

After a failed attempt at a "country bar" format, the owners are looking to find out what kind of bar they should turn Wise Guys into.

Fill out a survey form and mark your choices for what kind of music they should play and what kind of food they should serve.

Of course they may just go ahead and do whatever they want. Just don't say they never asked.

If you like live music you should let them know. Last Monday the people working for the bar outnumbered patrons by a 45,333,231-to-one margin.

Transitional stages can be frustrating for a bar. Just ask the so-called bartender and waitress about their spirited game of rummy they played on this slow, slow night.

But I felt even more sorry for Pretzel Logic as they attempted to display some energy while playing to the so-called "crowd".

I've seen bigger gatherings at jam sessions.

A new band on the music scene, they didn't help their cause by playing some tiring rock and roll standards: yet another of Bad Company's Can't Get Enough of Your Love; a boring cover of It's Only Rock and Roll; and the 45,222,394th version of Honky Tonk Woman were unnecessary (sorry all you Rolling Stones fans, but it's true!!).

On the positive side, lead singer Ted Parnell's voice sounded great during Mellencamp's Again Tonight and They're So Tough. Indeed, it is Parnell's voice that stands out as Pretzel Logic's strongest element.

Also strong is the playing ability of lead guitarist Greg Boboski. His vocals and especially his so-called guitar playing were exceptional during Hendrix's Little Wing (No, Guns n' Roses fans, no cover of Sweet Child O' Mine to slow dance to! Har Har!).

That song only takes second place in "The Best Song of the Night Award." Best song has to go to Pretzel Logic's cover of the Atlanta Rhythm Section's, Spooky. Rarely covered by bar bands, this tune was a pleasant surprise. Parnell and the whole band performed admirably in playing - and choosing - this novel song.

For fans of Steely Dan's Pretzel Logic album who are wondering if they play any Steely Dan.

The answer is no.

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Off the Shelf

The Babe
by Kenton Larsen

Last year saw the release of three baseball movies: *Mr. Baseball* (steerike one!), *The Babe* (steerike two!) and *A League of Their Own* (homerun!). Two strikes aren't supposed to matter when they're followed by a hit. But how could *The Babe*, based on the tumultuous life of Babe Ruth, be anything other than a grand slam?

Ruth, one of the best baseball players of all time, wasn't exactly the consummate role model. And his life was anything but boring. He ate, drank, swore, womanized and partied to extremes.

On the field Ruth was gifted. He belted the baseball like no one else, and was known to actually "call" homeruns before he hit them. He rarely exercised and often performed astonishing athletic feats after drinking and partying for days without sleep.

The Babe, though, is a yawn. It would be easy to write the film off on the basis of the acting alone, but that's not really fair. That's because there *is* no acting in the film. Actors stand around, not resembling anything other than actors for one second. That leaves the rest of the film to ride on the (very broad) shoulders of John Goodman (*Raising Arizona, King Ralph*).

As Ruth, Goodman is required to show a wide range of emotions, but—let's face it—it's hard to act when every other actor thinks they're in a high school play. Goodman attempts to compensate for the lack of movement around him, and he often finds himself in the land of overacting.

Kelly McGillis (*Top Gun, The Accused*) appears as Ruth's second wife in what amounts to a cameo. With her "real" scenes left on the editing-room floor, she is left to sit in the stands and cheer when Ruth hits a homer, and look worried when he gets into a fight.

Goodman, unfortunately, has yet to appear in a film that allows him to be as likeable as he really is. Let's hope his slump will come to an end—and not with a film called *Roseanne: The Motion Picture*.

Local Hero
review by Ray A. Puro

It's January and, as such, travel and escape occupy my mind. My thoughts drift to far away places with strange discoveries, and even stranger people.

One of the best escape pictures I know is a gem by Bill Forsyth (*Gregory's Girl*). Set amidst the rugged beauty of northern Scotland this is a fish out of water story, much in the mold of the TV series Northern Exposure.

Here a Texan executive of Hungarian descent (Peter Riegert) is sent by his employer– the eccentric owner of a large Oil and Gas company (played by a colorful Burt Lancaster)– to buy out a small Scottish village for the purpose of setting up a refinery. Riegert arrives ready to do business American style but soon learns the locals have their own way of making deals. Forced into protracted negotiations, the village and its people slowly begin to weave their magic, making Riegert's character forget his focus and purpose.

Complete with a capitalistic Russian fisherman, a lusty tavern keeper's wife, and even a mermaid, this movie is chock full of weird and wonderful people. The film's subtle humor lies not in jokes (like most American comedies) but in the characters and their situations. Give it a try– you may find yourself just like Riegert's character and never want to leave.

The Graduate (1967)
review by Randy Matthes

This film was a huge box-office success when first released and made Dustin Hoffman a star. Twenty five years later and just released as a special Anniversary edition, it remains a funny, witty commentary on the sixties, the generation gap and changing values. And although it is very much of it's era, the film can still impact upon a younger audience.

Hoffman plays Benjamin Braddock, a young man who's returned to the home of his affluent parents in California for the summer upon graduation from university back east. Award winner, track star, captain of the debating team, he's a can't miss prospect, a logical heir for the swimming pool lifestyle of his parents and their upper middle class friends.

The only problem is he doesn't want any of it. He's uncomfortable, unhappy and completely addled when it comes to life's big decisions.

Enter Mrs. Robinson (Anne Bancroft), a striking, middle-aged friend of his parents who's as horny and bored as Benjamin is naive and unsure of himself. A ride home from Benjamin quickly turns into an affair with regular sessions at a nearby hotel. while his parents wonder why he's not planning for THE FUTURE.

But they soon tire of each other and Benjamin eventually falls in love with Mrs. Robinson's beautiful daughter Elaine (Katherine Ross) even though Mrs. R forbids him to date her. The viewer is then left to see whether Benjamin will be corrupted or subverted the Establishment (represented by Mrs. Robinson, his parents and their numerous facile friends) or will forge his own values.

The movie clearly stacks the odds in favour of the young protagonist. Director Mike Nichols and writer Buck Henry want you to sympathize with Benjamin Braddock and you probably will. Hoffman is great, particularly in the early scenes around his parents or when his father (William Daniels) buys him a costly scuba diving suit for his birthday. You'll never see a more baffled, out of synch leading man.

The other performances are up to Hoffman's, particularly that of Anne Bancroft, whose Mrs. Robinson is alternately alluring, scary and worthy of sympathy. She and Hoffman play off each as if they'd been playing these character onstage for years. There's a real comic spark in their scenes.

All things considered, The Graduate is a film worth your time even (or especially, some might say) if you didn't live through the sixties. It offers something to think about in addition to being an entertaining comedy/drama.

If you rent the anniversary edition, you also get a documentary about the film which includes interviews with Hoffman, Buck Henry and others who worked on the film. In addition, there's a video of the Lemonheads' punked-take on the Simon & Garfunkel title track.

Gladiator
review by Ray A. Puro

Boxing pictures are really a predictable lot. Most of them follow a similar plot line– quietly macho and womanless poor guy fights through adversity, and opponents, to become a popular (but still quietly macho) rich guy with a girl. Along the way there is lots o' bone bashin' with the obligatory buckets of blood, usually filmed in slow motion (for artistic reasons you understand).

Despite this, there is something very satisfying in watching a good guy smash a bad guy's face in. Hey, I'm not condoning violence– just being truthful.

Anyways, in a genre that runs the gamut from Raging Bull to Kick Boxer III, Gladiator is an effort much closer to the former than the latter.

James Marshall plays the quietly macho poor guy who never smiles and (you guessed it) is without a female appendage. Marshall plays the role like a '90s version of the '60s hero Billy Jack. He avoids conflict but when backed into a corner he fights like a badger. In fact, he seeks to avoid boxing altogether (claiming he wants to keep his brain intact to the approval of a newly acquired love interest) but an unscrupulous promoter named Horn (played by a bullish Brian Dennehey) finds a way to keep him in the ring.

All in all, the film works, primarily because the performances are better than you would expect. So what if the outcome is predictable? This is fantasy stuff and I give it a thumbs up. However, if you are of the squeamish variety, may I suggest renting Lady and the Tramp?

Discs and DATs

Feature Album

Julian Cope
Jehovahkill (MCA)
by Jason Beck

Best known in North America for his two commercial sell-out singles, "World Shut Your Mouth" and "Trampoline," Julian Cope has been quietly evolving into a credible, innovative singer-songwriter ever since.

Releasing 10 albums in the last 12 years (the first few with his former band, Teardrop Explodes), Cope has grown from a colorful performer to an artist who is out to conquer the world both musically and lyrically. Rather than chasing pop stardom, he appears to be ascending himself towards a higher plain currently occupied by such established contemporaries as Elvis Costello and Lou Reed.

On *Jehovahkill*, his new 70-minute/16 track recording, Cope shifts his focus away from the world's destruction (which he explored on last year's *Peggy Suicide* LP), and delves into intimate themes of alienation ("Soul Desert," "No Hard Shoulder To Cry On"), religion ("Akhenaten," "Poet Is Priest") and historical beliefs ("The Mystery Trend"). Implementing poetic imagery and rather philosophical self-expression, the British artist digs deep enough within himself to build a colorful assortment of thought-provoking cuts laced with ample wit and creativity.

Musically, Cope strays in a number of directions. Following the semi-acoustic guitar ballad "Soul Desert," he shapes each track in accordance with the lyrics, often relying on keyboards to frame his guitar-oriented compositions. Due to the clarity and crispness of the production, he also succeeds in using his voice as a powerful instrument in terms of getting his messages across. The range of his vocal delivery is wide enough that, on the same disc, he can easily be compared to Jim Morrison ("The Tower"), and Jim Carroll ("Poet Is Priest") or, most notably, Lou Reed (in the self-parodying "Julian H. Cope").

The result of Cope's efforts is an LP that must be played repeatedly in order to absorb all of the experimentation and insight contained within it. Even the cuts which resemble pop music are worthy of a closer listen. Unlike many artists, Cope has the ability to release a seventy-minute recording that is not primarily comprised of insubstantial filler material.

Prolific, focused and growing in popularity, Cope has the potential to evolve into one of the great lyricists of the nineties.

Jehovahkill is another step in that direction. **B+**

Reviews

The Pale
Here's One We Made Earlier (A&M)
review by Ray A. Puro

There is something very (not completely) silly about the Pale. With a lead singer (Matthew Devereux) who sounds like Midnight Oil's Peter Garrett on laughing gas, an almost omnipresent mandolin (played by background vocalist Shane Wearen), and song titles like "Mother Nature is a Man", "I Want to Steal Your Car", and "Shut Up Venus" it is hard to take them seriously.

And yet one must, for this band from Ireland has enough imagination and musical ability to pull off numbers thin on substance and ludicrous in conception. Slightly reminiscent (at least in their irreverence) to groups like Steve Harley's Cockney Rebel and Ian Dury's The Block Heads, the Pale string together nonsensical lyrics that somehow begin to make sense with repetition (not really– but you do stop caring if they do or not).

I mean, can you make head nor tail of the following? "Hello how are you? Please go to hell along with your friend Alexander Bell, you're searched at the border of friendship for confusing me for your psychiatrist." –from Violins

Yet, damit, the group grows on you. As long as you can turn your brain off you will find *Here's One We Made Earlier* a most pleasant discovery.

If you think you have the rock sound out of Ireland pegged give The Pale a try. You may not understand them but , I promise, you won't be bored. **B+**

Sloan
Smeared (DGC)
review by Kevin King

The brilliantly crafted, and reworked for this package, "Underwhelmed" deserves to be Canada's answer to "Smells Like Teen Spirit". The fine line between love and grammar. Great video, too. Screeching guitar indie-pop which probably owes more to Sonic Youth than it cares to admit.

These boys from Halifax (which previously could only boast Haywire) have had quite a year. Together for only 18 months, they've managed to tour Canada, record a EP, and sign with major label kingpins DGC.

Timing is everything, they say. Raw and dirty guitars with vocals providing the melody are all the rage at the moment and Sloan does well to work within, and around, this trend.

From the driving rythym of "500 Up" and "Two Seater" to the whispered purrs of "I Am the Cancer" and "What's There to Decide", Sloan announces their arrival in style, having fun all the way. It's infectious.

This album was actually recorded at the same time as their EP, and contains three of the same songs. The rest of the songs come from those same sessions, recorded in a friend's house. Songs were remixed, but without losing any of their abrasiveness.

B+

Curve-Pubic Fruit (Virgin)
by Dan Summers

I'm mad as hell and I'm not going to take it anymore!

Pubic Fruit is a compilation of Curve's first three British EPs, plus (surprise!) one previously unreleased track. Thankfully, the EP format has never caught on this side of the 'big Martini,' and this 'package' shows why.

Someone who likes 'techno-dance-texture' music might value this compilation at ten bucks or so (on cassette)—if they didn't already have any of the EPs. But even if they have the three EPs, they'll have to buy this one for one stinking tune (extended—big deal!).

Why can't these 'limeys' record one album every two years, like every normal band, and stop trying to trick us into buying the same tunes twice and thrice (thanks 'Shakey'—now get thee hence!).

Oh yeah, the music. It's generic as hell, and I think somebody left a power saw on in the studio—and it's out of tune. I'd rather listen to Peter Warren on a 'free-for-all.' **C-**

G.E. Smith and the Saturday Night Live Band
Get A Little
By Randy Matthes

If you love the musical interludes which come on as SNL goes to commercial, this album of Smith-penned originals is bound to please. Drawing from r&b, swing and blues, the music here is big band rock and roll, complete with a horn section riffing in unison, piano and bongos adding flavour and Smith's fat guitar grinding away over top. Only the final track, the wistful, acoustic "Forgotten Songs" breaks from this basic formula. Smith isn't much of a singer, but vocals and lyrics seem like secondary considerations in this kind of music anyway.

Grooves are what matter, and this crack band has the chops to lay them down along with the good sense not to toss in any "message" songs. This sort of roadhouse music has never been particularly hip, but nor does it age badly as some of the current chart-toppers will. Take away the nineties production and titles like "Willy D's Blues", "Monkey Hips and Rice", and "Fattenin' Frogs for Snakes" could have been recorded in 1962. They'll probably sound fine in 2022 as well, no more or less relevant than they are today. Those who demand political and social acuity from their rock and roll may continue thumbing through the Ss in the record store until they get to Springsteen and Sting. **B+**

Roy Orbison
King of Hearts (Virgin)
review by Ray A. Puro

At first blush this album, released three years after the singer's death, might appear a crass attempt by money hungry music execs to squeeze a few extra dollars from fans still mourning the loss of the rock 'n roll legend. After all, could Orbison really have had enough in the can to warrant another album?

Fortunately the answer is an emphatic yes.

Compiled from both demo tapes and master sessions the work is surprisingly strong. This is vintage Roy with all the honesty and professionalism you would expect. There is no filler here.

Standout cuts include "Coming Home", "I Drove All Night" (yes Cyndi Lauper also released a version), and "You're the One". There is even the K.D. Lang Duet of "Crying"–never before released on a Orbison album.

If you were a fan don't hesitate to pick this up. Hell, even if your not that familiar with the singer's material, still pick it up– this is as good a place as any to start getting acquainted. **B+**

Stage Write

Stan Lesk, Heath Lamberts, and Doris Petrie star in MTC 's play of macabre mayhem.

Arsenic and Old Lace
MTC
Review by Gail Williams

If you have a taste for merriment, murder and mayhem, the Manitoba Theatre Centre is presenting a delightful home brew in *Arsenic and Old Lace*. Joseph Kesselring's comedy is nearly flawless courtesy of director Malcolm Black.

Arsenic and Old Lace takes us into the home of spinster sisters Abby (Doris Petrie) and Martha (Joyce Campion) Brewster. The sisters are adored by the local constabulary (for their charitable donations), by the neighborhood (for their nurturing of the sick) and by their devoted nephew, Mortimer (who would do anything—short of murder—on their behalf).

The only source of communal dismay comes from nephew Teddy's habit of blowing his bugle in the middle of the night. Teddy (Heath Lamberts) thinks he is Teddy Roosevelt and is forever digging and re-digging the Panama Canal—in the basement.

It is a fortunate habit since the Canal, at four feet deep and six feet in length, is ideal for the disposal of all those 'yellow fever' victims that keep cropping up, such as Mr. Hoskins, who inhabits the window bench following a 'special' glass of homemade elderberry wine.

Mortimer (Ric Reid) discovers Mr. Hoskins in the window bench and initially thinks that Teddy is the culprit. Once he learns of the Aunts' unique knack of entertaining older, lonely gentlemen, the action quickens.

Mortimer must protect the Brewster reputation from scandal, other gentlemen callers from the wine, and himself from his dastardly 'brother' Jonathan.

None of the Brewster family has any desire to see Jonathan (Gary Reineke). "As a boy he used to cut worms in half—with his teeth," the Aunts tell Mortimer's fiancee (Lindsay Burns).

After 20 years of globe-trotting, one step ahead of the law, Jonathan has come home to hide. It is due to his plastic surgeon, Dr. Einstein's (Stan Lesk) inebriated efforts that Jonathan looks like Boris Karloff. They have a friend tucked away in their rumble-seat.

Once the main characters are assembled, the fun begins as the audience is treated to a deadly power struggle between Mortimer and Jonathan. Cadavers are juggled, hidden and misplaced to the delight of the audience.

Lamberts and Lesk each have a scene involving the moving of a corpse that shows the sheer beauty that is to be found in 'physical comedy.'

Morning dawns and sees justice done, but only after several brushes with death. Mortimer, at one point, is tied up and at Jonathan's mercy ,which is no mercy at all.

Director Black and a strong cast have done a wonderful job bringing the antics of the Brewster family to the Winnipeg stage. Set designer Linda Leon has created the illusion of a lovely Victorian house.

The first Act seems a little stilted in terms of the movements of the main characters. This quickly disappears as the action picks up. In fact, it is a pleasure to watch the loose-limbed antics of Reineke, Lamberts and Lesk.

Arsenic and Old Lace will be running until January 30 at the Manitoba Theatre Centre. Don't miss this one even if the theatre isn't your usual cup of tea.

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Sports is Interesting News

"People would rather read game summaries than city hall summaries."

By Kevin King

I realize there's a number of interesting subjects that I could treat less than seriously this time round, but I'd like to be at least a little bit serious.

I know, I know. Sounds like I'm going to say, "I'd like to thank God for blessing me with what little ability I have and my mother and father for bringing me into the world whether they wanted to or not," or some such drivel.

First off, though, I'd like to congratulate all of our intramural sport winners, as well as the winners of the Jack Matheson Annual Floor Hockey Tournament and the Graveyard Volleyball Tournament. All those who participated — the "Red River Intramural Gang" — contributed almost $1200 to the Christmas Cheer Board.

Until this college gets a varsity team, intramurals are all we've got. Although that saddens this aspiring sports reporter, I feel in no way obligated to report on these activities.

Which brin[g]s me clumsily back to the topic: [s]ports reporting. In discussions w[i]th many sporting and non-sporting people, I've often found myself defending one aspect or another of sports reporting.

First, the sporting types. The main complaint — outside of bitching about the opinions of Pat Doyle of the Sun or Scott Taylor of the Free Press — is that not enough amateur sports is covered.

This, to a certain degree, is true. The papers do not cover a lot of amateur sports. However, newspapers will report on what people want to read, which sells papers, which in turn brings in that all important advertising buck.

In fact, most people do not want to read about amateur sports (as, I assume, most people don't want to read about intramurals). Whether that saddens you or not is irrelevant.

The fact is, more people want to read about the National Football League than know the results in the team handball competition, no matter how important it may seem to team handball enthusiasts.

Neither do I buy the argument that it's the paper's job, or duty, to promote amateur sport. I think it's a good idea, but it's certainly not a duty.

Papers are going to report on amateur sports when enough of their readership tells them to, and not a moment sooner. So if you're an enthusiast, get on the phone.

While all this must sound a little vague to some and a little obvious to others, responding to non-sporting types is a little easier.

The biggest problem this group seems to have is there's too much sports in the papers and on TV — way too much.

Now I could go into the same arguments as above, throwing in a point about people needing diversions from hard-hitting news stories, but I'd rather relate to you a story of a young aspiring sports reporter who interviewed the editor of a small-town newspaper.

The town was Neepawa, and at the paper (lucky guy, I thought) the editor also wrote all the sports stories.

I asked him about how he defends sports news in arguments with colleagues.

"More people want to read about last night's scores than last night's council meeting," he said.

Well put, but I would add that, in these days of burgeoning salaries, expansion, arena debate, and program cutbacks, sports news is much more than game summaries and box scores.

INTRAMURAL WINNERS

Graveyard Volleyball Tournament Division A Winners

NEMESIS

Wes Ens, Novelette Lawson, Alice Los, Cindy Eung, Rich Campeau, Cameron Baty, Long Lam, Kamran Malik, Roland Rosales, Myron Fiks

Jack Matheson Christmas Floor Hockey Tournament Winners

THE CORDS

Bryan McRae, Brent Wagner, Jason Wagner, Doug Skibo, Dave Bremner, Mark Lycar, Mark Elliot, Mike Froese

Intramural Women's Volleyball Champs

RED RIVER SELECTS

Suzanne Mayham, Betsy Maham, Rachel Linklater, Esther Bonner, Donna Sinclair, Monique Champagne

Division B Winners

MIDNIGHT MADNESS:

Kevin Dowd
Christine Alec
Brian Hodgert
Tammy Ferguson
Barbara Maslanko
Sewak Brar

Men's Intramural Volleyball Champs

KARCH KIRALY CLONES II:

Ken Marr
Jeff Parnell
Rob Reinisch
Ray Kennedy
Andy Baldwin
Lorne Harasym

FOR SALE

Wild Wear. High quality 100% pure cotton with exciting colors and wild graphics, Nature of the Beast T-shirts are designed to make you look as good as you feel. To get one of these eye-catching T-shirts call 837-5195 and ask for Dave.

Baby Clothes. Good condition. Call Geraldine at 786-5833.

York 2001 Home Gym. Bench press, lat pull down, pec flyes, leg extensions & curls. $275 Call 832-6649.

FOR RENT

For Rent: Two bedroom suite near RRCC. $545/month. Call 632-1300.

Share Home with owner. 15-minutes from RRCC. $250/includes utilities. Call Terry at 344-5811.

For Rent: One bedroom basement suite. Private bath. Call 772-8831.

Room & Board for female student. Prefer non-smoker. Polo Park area. Call Jean, evenings, at 885-1131.

TUTORING

I love words! I'm a professional writer and English tutor and I can help you with English composition—essays, letters, speeches, etc. Very reasonable rates. Call Joan at 338-3628 or 338-2872.

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Magic Touch Word Processing. Resumes, essays, term papers, reports, letters. Call 222-3624.

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Professional Typing Services. Fast Turnaround, Superior Quality. HP Laserjet 3. For info call Carla at 669-6808 between 9 am & 10 pm.

Expert resume & essay typing. Very reasonable rates. Call Joan at 338-3628 or 338-2872.

Precision Word Processing Services: Term Papers, Resumes, Reports, etc. Reasonable rates. Call Kerry at 888-0211.

Word Processing Services. Competitive rates. Call Nancy at 837-8730.

Word Processing. Essays, reports, resumes, etc. Call Audrey at 489-5366. Reasonable Rates.

Word Processing—essays, resumes, etc. Call Debbie at 237-1277.

HPB Typing Services: reports, resumes, etc. Canon Word Processor. Call 832-0939.

Write Stuff Resume & Typing Service. All typing done on a laser printer. Call 477-1431.

SERVICES

First Class Car Care. Tune-ups, brakes, oil & lube, minor repairs. For Students, By Students. Why Pay More? Call Dan at 255-0637.

JOBS

Lead guitarist needed for Indy band influenced Ramones, Skinny Puppy & Ministry. Call Vince at 253-4295.

Looking for full-time employment? Youth Employment Centre offers a fast, free program to people 16 to 24 years old who want to learn how and where to look for work. Job Search Information and Assistance provided. Call 942-7391 for more information.

Applications are now being accepted for summer jobs on cruiseships, airlines and resorts. No experience necessary. For more information send $2 and a self-addressed stamped envelope to: World Wide Travel Club, 5334 Yonge St. Suite 1407, Toronto, ON, M2N-6M2.

$$$$, FREE TRAVEL & Resume Experience!! Individuals and student organizations wanted to promote SPRING BREAK. Call the nation's leader. Inter-Campus Programs at 1-800-327-6013.

Deadline Extended To JANUARY 22 for Deposit.
ONLY 30 seats left on the Second Bus.

CAR POOL

Would like to car pool from Steinbach. Call Laurie at 326-8110 and leave a message.

WANTED

The RRCC Food Bank DESPERATELY needs non-perishable food items IMMEDIATELY! We can't be self-supporting without your help! Drop off your donations at the SA Office, Room DM20 (next to the Cave); the Daycare Centre (by the South Gym); and the Tutorial Centre (across from the Library).

Peter Nykoluk Memorial Bursary

Established by his family in memory of Peter Nykoluk, a Business Administration student at the time of his accidental death. Two bursaries of $200 each will be awarded annually. Applications will be accepted from student enrolled in the following programs:

- **Business Administration;**
- **Business Administration Integrated;**
- **Business Accountancy;**
- **Business Accountancy Integrated;**
- **Commerce/Industry Sales & Marketing**

Criteria to be used in the selection include satisfactory academic progress and financial need.

Application forms are available from the Student Awards Office, Building C, Room 306. Only applications containing complete information (both sides of form to be completed) will be considered.

DEADLINE: JANUARY 31, 1993.

Red River Community College

JOB CENTRE

Need Assistance in Finding Employment?

Register with the:

Job Centre
C-211
Telephones 632-2345, 632-2129

Start by:

Leaving us your up-to-date resume
Keep contacting us regarding job opportunities, and we will post any related jobs on our notice board

Other Services Available

On-Campus Recruitment
- Employer Orientation/ Presentations On-Campus
- Employer Job Descriptions
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- Job Interview Arrangments

Information Services
- Full-time, Part-time, Casual & Summer Job Opportunities
- Labour Market. Occupational and Employment Information
- Resource Library

Hours of Operation: 8 am - 4 pm