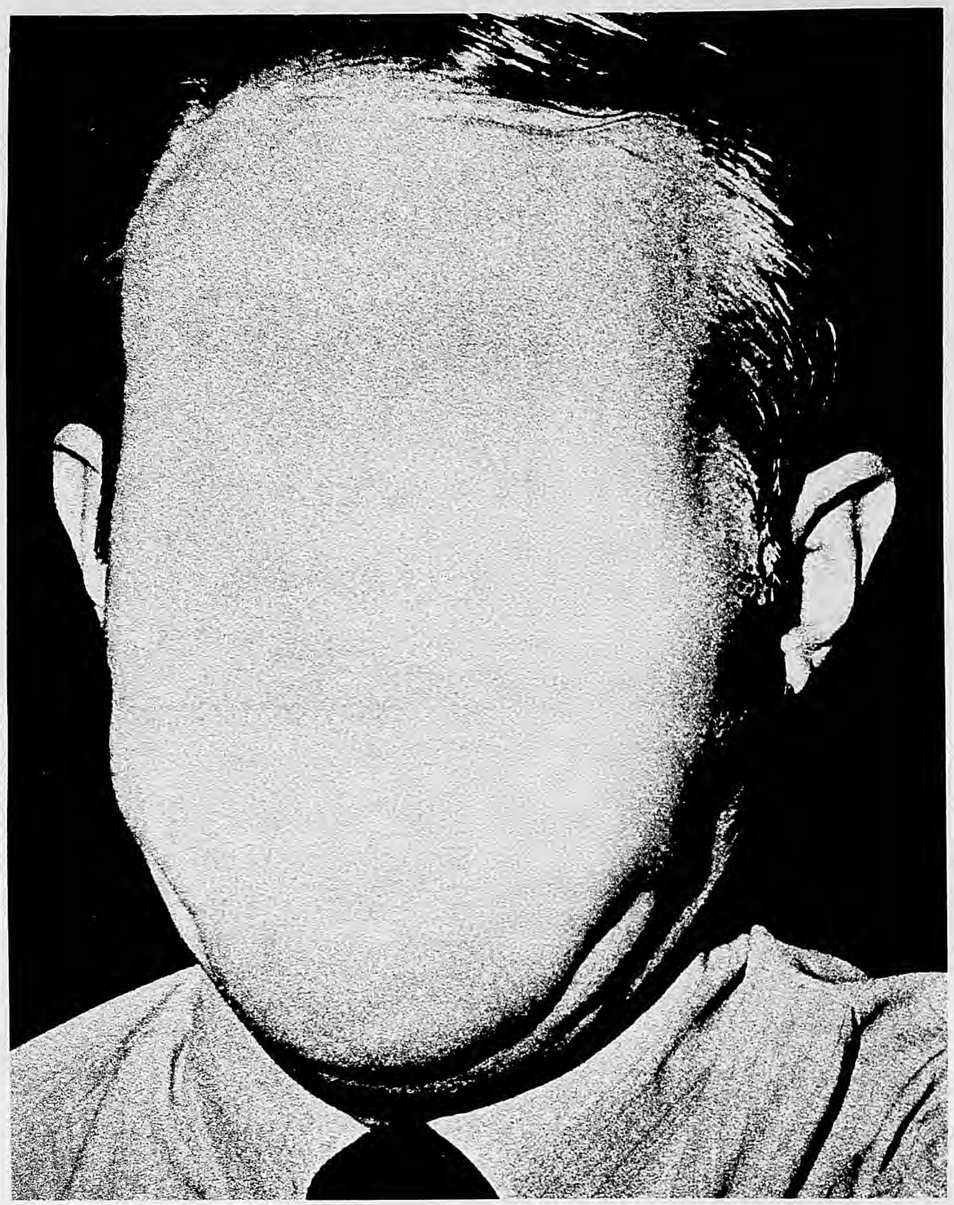
IT'S ELECTION TIME BOYS AND GIRLS



As students of RRCC, it is your responsibility to elect a representative from the Applied Arts and Technology divisions.
These people do not obtain these positions through birthright, they are put there by you.

NOMINATIONS for each position open Monday, January 5, 1987, at 12:00 p.m. and close Friday, January 16, 1987, at 3:00 p.m.

CAMPAIGNS open Monday, January 19, 1987, at 12:00 p.m. and close Wednesday, February 4, 1987 at 3:00 p.m.

ELECTION DAY is Thursday, February 5, 1987 from 10:00 a.m. — 5:00 p.m.

THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

The Projector

RECEIVED
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PERIODICALS
Learning Resources Centre

Noise Dangers

By Annette Martin

Demands for more money have fallen on deaf ears.

Welders are risking permanent damage to their hearing say officials from Workplace Safety and Health. The shops have unacceptable noise levels despite warnings issued Jan. 29, 1986.

Last year's reports, requisitioning the college reduce noise pollution prompted afollow-up investigation on Jan. 14.

Results of the follow-up are pending examination however industrial hygienist Jim MacKay said "We know noise levels will likely prove hazardous."

Welding instructor Peter Johnston said promises for improvement have been unfulfilled. No money has been forthcoming to improve insulation of the offices, to double-pane the windows, or to install baffle boards on the ceiling. As to supplying earplugs: "If you can call them that. They went out to buy the cheapest earplugs they could find."

Johnston said virtually all welding staff are suffering from moderate to moderately severe hearing loss.

Noise levels over 85 decibels require the employer conduct hearing tests, offer training programs, and supply earplugs. At levels over 90, provincial guidelines stipulate that workers must wear hearing protection.

Levels in the hallway outside of the shops gave readings between 70 and 80 decibels and within the shops they were between 80 and 95.

Two students of the program had no complaints about noise levels. Both Brian Preisinger, who wears earplugs, and Steward Goodmanson, who does not, have not experienced any side effects from working conditions at the college.

Industrial hygienist Peter Griffin said orders for improvement which had been issued in the past, have never been met.

Executive Director for the Students' Association, Don Hillman, said "As an educational institution we're an embarrassment when it comes to Workplace Safety and Health." Wednesday's unexpected inspection "caught Mousseau with his pants down."

Lou Mousseau, manager of construction at the college, denies irresponsibility on his part. He said the shops are too dusty for installation of baffles.

If reports indicate a need for improvement, Mousseau said everybody will have to wear ear protection. "What more can you do. We're not going to give them rubber hammers."

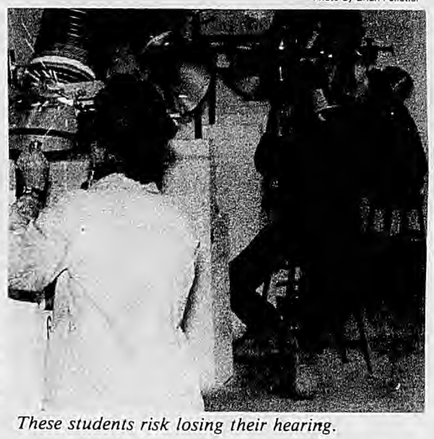
Funding is yet another prickly issue. Hillman explains that as a government institution, the college relies on the Department of Government Services to dole out the bucks.

Hillman said "We should have autonomy of funds so when an emergency like this comes up we don't have to play checkers, jumping over various figures.

Mousseau is more optimistic. He anticipates the new fiscal year will uncloak more funds which can be used to fulfill recommendations made by Workplace Health and Safety.

Penalties for non-compliance range from prosecution and jail terms, to fines, stop work orders, or extensions on orders.

Photo by Brian Pelletier



These students risk losing their hearing.

All Washed Up

By Karen Murray and Kelly Taylor

Raindrops keep falling on my head was probably experienced firsthand by the security commisionaire who discovered a running shower in Building A at about 7 a.m. on Dec. 30.

Commissionaire John Hampton said he was walking east on the main floor of Building A when he heard a rush of water. He looked up and saw water coming from the ceiling through the tiles.

"When I got to the far end, to the other corridor by the elevator, it was like the American waterfalls," Hampton said.

Hampton and a fellow security officer found the running shower, located opposite room A-341. The water ran down to the basement causing extensive damage.

Derek Bradley, property manager for the college, said the shower is a high pressure type designed to clean victims of a chemical spill.

The shower is activated by pulling a cord which must be pulled again to shut it off.

"The person responsible imagined there was a chemical spill and pulled the cord activating the shower but omitted shutting it off," said Ernie Marion, security supervisor for the college.

Marion said the person didn't have full control of his faculties and was found wandering the halls of Building A without his boots on.

Bradley said this person is a member of his staff who is now undergoing psychiatric treatment. There is no evidence pointing to alcohol or drug involvement.

When the running shower was discovered, no one knew how long it had been running.

"It ran four floors down. That drain outlet can only take so much water and that's it," said Marion.

Eight caretakers mopped up water for a day logging overtime hours that amounted to a total of $2,400.

According to the Department of Government Services, the water damage to the building was estimated at $2,300 to replace floor tiles, ceiling tiles, and other finish materials.

RRCC daycare director Pat Hogue said a table in the centre worth about $200, would have to be replaced.

In addition, some equipment was damaged in the electronics and health sciences departments, said John Farr, technology instructor.

"There were some notes and papers which got wet. The electronic equipment is okay because staff were there in time to wipe it down," Farr said.

Loretta Graham, health sciences instructor, said there was about $1,000 damage to ecological supplies, which are materials used for testing water and soil analysis.

Materials for the structural building repairs have been ordered and work will begin as soon as the supplies arrive.

Jump into . . .

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SA Supports Legal Action

By Karen Murray

The SA maintains they will stand behind students in suing administration if they have accidents on college roads or sidewalks that aren't properly sanded.

The subject was brought up by council member Ed Mandryk (Industrial/Technology) at council meeting on Dec. 17.

"Somebody better do something before I wipe out," Mandryk said, referring to the corner of Notre Dame Avenue and the west staff parking lot.

SA vice-president Chris Choptain said that in the past Don Hillman, executive director of SA, sent letters to the Department of Government Services.

"The letters said if any student had an accident on that corner, we (SA) would support them in suing administration," Choptain said.

SA president Barb Rodger said she would ask Hillman to redistribute copies of the letter to DGS. "We'll carbon copy the world again."

Hillman said he sent the letter to DGS about two years ago because "we were a little perturbed. It was the walking areas we were ticked off at, students going from the college to their cars."

Hillman agreed that the corner of the west staff parking lot and Notre Dame Avenue was hazardous.

"At that particular spot in the road, it's got a dip in it. What happens is unless it's sanded everytime it's thawed and freezes, it creates a patch of ice. That happens to be the spot where everyone makes the turn. . . I've seen lots of cars go through that stop sign."

You Thought It Was Safe

Photo by Bjorn Ewert

Marion points out that Building A is less accessible for guard duty than the rest of campus.

By Annette Martin

Inadequate security services are not endemic to Red River Community College alone.

The University of Manitoba, which is fully 24 times the size of the college, has only one policeman more per shift. This does not, however, include the two student patrols consisting of two students each which have guard duty five hours nightly.

The University of Winnipeg has, like Red River College, three guards per shift. Their patrolled area is, by contrast, one-quarter the size of the college's 1.2 million sq. ft.

Nevertheless, University of Winnipeg's Tom Marshall, director of security, said security is insufficient due to shortage of funds. "We try to make coverage as adequate as possible by overlapping shifts."

College security supervisor Ernie Marion said, "When I have full staff nothing happens, but when I'm short staffed, things develop."

Concerns over security are concurrent with recent events of security violation. This last month Red River has been the victim of an assault, a break-in at the *Projector* office, vandalism in the Assiniboia Inn, and an estimated $100,000 in water damages to Building A.

University of Manitoba's Chief Constable Con Wall, along with Marion and Marshall, is skeptical of staff expansion occurring in the foreseeable future.

ALERT

By Jackie Shymanski

'Tis the season to be jolly. And perhaps have a few extra drinks with friends. One for the road. A nightcap. One for the ditch.

It's also the season for Winnipeg's ALERT program. The season when the search for the impaired driver on Winnipeg streets intensifies.

"With Christmas and New Year's celebrations, members of the public aren't surprised to see us out there at this time of year," says Traffic Sgt. Gary Platt. "We have a well advertised campaign."

While Alcohol Level Evaluation Road Testing is a year round program the public is made especially aware of its aims during the holiday season. Advertising and extensive press coverage serve the purpose.

Despite the high profile, impaired drivers are caught. Since the intensified program began on November 28, 1986 over 140 drivers have been charged with impaired driving, or having an alcohol level over .08.

Officers also issue warnings to drivers who have readings lower than .08, which get them a six hour license suspension. A charge of impaired driving results in a twelve hour suspension and a court date.

"What seems like a bad idea under normal circumstances, is a good idea when you're drunk," says Platt. "Alcohol boosts your confidence."

"I'd say 90 percent of the driving population has driven under the influence of alcohol," he adds.

Located at each road side testing station is the Alertmobile, where alcohol testing takes place. Equipped with a telephone, bathroom and power plant the vehicle is self contained.

Those drivers suspected of being impaired are taken inside the Alertmobile for testing. A reading of Fail on a portable alert reading device wins the driver a go at a breathalyzer to determine the level of intoxication.

Constable David Chalmers, an operator of the breath analyzing equipment, says at times he won't bother with testing. "What for, when they're so drunk they can hardly stand?"

The job isn't always easy, he admits. "When you hear some of these people's backgrounds you feel sympathetic. Family or money problems. Some are unemployed and now have a heavy fine to pay. Most people drink for a reason."

Neither Platt nor Chalmers feel any kind of vindication when another drunk driver is nabbed. "I'm not a zealot," says Platt. "It's my job. I'm pleased for other individuals' sake, because a fatality due to drunk driving is a total needless waste of life."

"I don't feel bad about it. We keep the streets safe for everybody," says Chalmers. "I don't have a personal reaction to it. It's not doing any harm."

Acid Views On Chemical Proposal

By Annette Martin

The federal government is ensuring Canadians' right to a healthy environment but interest groups found tumours in the proposed legislation.

The consultation meeting held at the Hotel Fort Garry on Jan.12 is the first of a dozen such meetings scheduled for around the country. It is intended to inform and gather feedback for a newly proposed act.

The draft Environmental Protection Act was released by federal Environment Minister Tom McMillan on Dec. 18. It grants the federal government new powers to penalize polluters, to ensure greater environmental protection and to introduce 'life-cycle' management of toxic chemicals from candle-to-grave.

District manager Barry Briscoe, who lead the discussion, said the act is urgently needed since government presently has limited powers in the areas of chemical testing, information collection, and recall authority.

The act requires that persons introducing a new chemical into Canada, notify the minister. It further allows ministers to compel manufacturers and importers to provide sufficient data regarding potential hazard.

Dennis Breed from the Institute of Environmental Studies, said the Act does not go far enough to combat criminal offences.

Breed said the government does not specify levels of proof as to whether a chemical is or is not dangerous. Consequently information coming out of laboratories is laundered and passes inspection.

Breed is further skeptical of the testing procedure. "I'm not sure that many doctors know how to conduct the tests."

Breed would be satisfied if urine sample tests were conducted as has been done in the United States. These tests reveal metabolite levels in individuals and are indications of the prevalence of toxic substances in the environment.

The new act further grants inspectors additional powers to take industrial samples and government officials have greater recall power.

Manitoba environmental officer, Jerry Lanansky, criticized the act for not being preventative. "It is meant to hit a lot of people over the head but it doesn't go far enough in methods of disposal, for instance."

Under the present Environmental Control Act there are no powers to compel polluters to clean up controlled chemicals released into the environment. The new legislation makes these provisions and demands that exporters notify authorities in the importing country regarding banned or restricted chemicals.

The ECA provides fines of up to $100,000 and two years imprisonment while the Clean Air Act provides a maximum fine of $200,000. The new maximum penalty would be $1 million and five years imprisonment.

LEADERS OF THE COLLEGE UNITE!

Once again **The Projector** is seeking new **editor**ship.
As of March, 1987, new figureheads will forage the trailer.

All interested persons drop off your resumes in the green **Projector** mailbox at the SA office (DM-20).

Applications will be accepted until February 9.

Three positions are available including editor-in-chief, news editor, and entertainment editor. Include the position for which you are applying.

Staff

Editor-in-Chief ..... *Annette Martin*
News Editor ..... *Karen Murray*
Entertainment Editor .. *Mireille Dacquay*
Production .. *Irene Russell, James Clarke Bruce Benson, Kelly Taylor*

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

"Our motto: Make it lit!

PEOPLE!

The Projector is calling for submissions of short prose and poetry for a

SPECIAL LITERARY SUPPLEMENT
in a forthcoming issue.

It is suggested that poets submit three poems and the stories should not exceed 1,000 words. DO NOT SUBMIT YOUR ONLY COPY. Include your name and address or phone number. Submissions should be dropped off in the Projector box in the Student Association office. Deadline for both prose and poetry is ***January 31.***

Student Survival A Mystery

By Annette Martin

Red River Community College drop-out rates are down but the reason is a head scratcher.

College counsellor Ted Davies says the attrition rates are 9 to 10 percent lower because fewer high school students are attending at the college.

Since only 15 percent of the college population is composed of sequential high school graduates, potential drop-outs are strained out of the system.

"Many high school students are the average to above average student and they've never had to work in school. They're not prepared to work three to four hours a day. They don't know how to study." Mature students, Davies says, have more of an investment at stake and will therefore work harder.

Davies also cites beefed up student services as a cause.

College president Gary Polonsky concurred saying tutorial, counselling and study skill services have been expanded. Polonsky says "We are here for the student and it seems to be working to the credit of the faculty."

These reasons prompted laughter from Students' Association executives. Business Director Don Hillman says the tutorial centre is overloaded, and student services are inadequate.

Instead, Hillman said that drop-out rates are lowered in one of two ways: either by raising entrance standards or by making courses easier.

Neither Hillman no SA president Barb Roger know why attrition has dropped since, they say, Polonsky has seen to it that entrance standards have been lowered, not raised.

They claim Polonsky's Strategic Plan, which offers more integrated programs and makes it easier for minorities including Natives, women, and handicapped to be accepted into the college, has lowered entrance standards.

Hillman points out that the technologies wanted higher standards because they felt incoming students weren't well enough equipped to handle the course.

Polonsky refused comment but says the college is uncompromising in its pledge to top quality education. "When our nurses catheterize a patient, patients can be sure they are being catheterized as well as anywhere in the world."

Polonsky says the college's exit standards are etched in bronze and success indicators are at the top in Canada.

Statistics Canada indicates that 90 percent of Red River graduates find jobs three to six months after graduation.

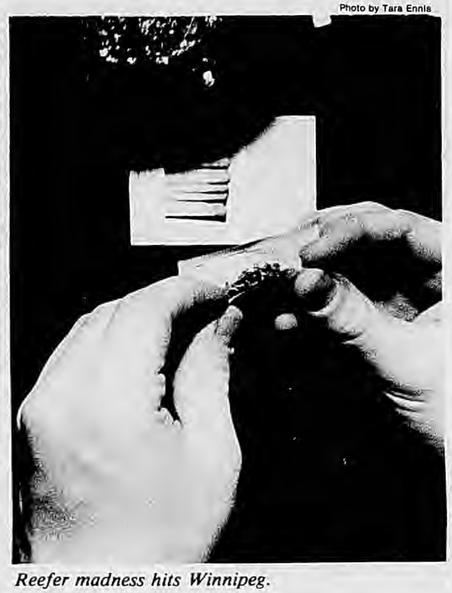
Counsellor Ted Davies recommends high school students visit the college before embarking on a course "just so they really know for sure what they want."

Too many students, he says, are motivated by parents who insist they continue their education.

Davies says he'd happily give a student a few hours of his time to discuss the program. "I don't know if students get identified as sucks when they go to counsellors" but it often helps to know where you are headed.

More Benes, Please

Photo by Tara Ennis



Reefer madness hits Winnipeg.

By Tim G.F. Lawrence

There is an alarming ease to obtaining illicit drugs in Winnipeg, especially in the large nightclubs where one would expect a higher concentration of police activity.

A recent foray into the shady underworld of our city's drug trade confirmed police spokesman Rod Chipping's fears of a prospering black market.

In an interview Const. Chipping said, "A large number of people are becoming very wealthy by selling drugs."

"The difficulty in apprehending these dealers lies in the fact that they are careful to the point of paranoia and only sell within a close circle of contacts," he said.

On Jan. 3, between the hours of 8 p.m. and midnight, many paranoid dealers were doing a brisk business in one of Winnipeg's busiest night spots, Club Soda.

Waitresses and bouncers alike went about their duties in the noisy din while the air thoughout was rife with exotic and illegal smoke. By following the smells to their sources, there was found to be an array of various drugs available at various prices.

Club patrons asking for papers or "Know where there's tokes?" resulted in offers of black hashish for $25 to $30 a gram, marijuana for $60 a quarter ounce, and assorted 'bennies' or caffeine pills for a dollar each.

When asked about his apparent fearlessness one dealer, who refused to be identified said, "I don't carry it around with me and I don't sell to anyone who smells like a pig."

The bleary-eyed dealer in his early twenties said laughing, "I've been busted once before and I can spot a narc (vice policeman) a block away now. I've got it well stashed in my car and that's where it stays until I'm absolutely sure of who I'm dealing with."

"I also keep a crowbar handy in case somebody tries to rip me off," he added.

An inquiry into the profitability of selling drugs revealed some startling figures. A pound of marijuana purchased for $1800 can be resold by the quarter ounce for $4800.

One well dressed young man put it in simpler terms. "Three months pay for one week's work," he stated.

Club Soda is not unique as a source of the illegal drug trade. The dealer being interviewed was simply making his rounds of bars which include the Marion Hotel, the Norlander, Strawberries, and the Airliner.

No cocaine was seen or mentioned by anyone that night. The recent ad campaign against cocaine seems to have stifled its popularity or more importantly, its availablity. Other drugs however illegal, continue to be quite available in our city and readily so.

Pass The Coffee $$$$

By Bill Macdonald

Popular for a long time in Europe, International Youth Hostels are catching on in Canada. Last year nearly four thousand people from 35 countries visited Winnipeg's hostel Knappen House. Since becoming manager in 1985, I've met some interesting people and colorful characters. This story is about one of them.

The letter was from Toronto. The hostel card of Mr. Thomas Shermata was being withheld for non-payment of fees and for a strong suspicion of theft at Toronto International Hostel. "He is reported heading for Manitoba. I strongly recommend that Mr. Shermata be denied entry to your hostel."

Below the letter was a copy of Shermata's hostel card. Although it was an American card, it said Shermata was from Edmonton. The street number, 111311, looked a bit strange. It must be a long street. In the top left corner NOT VALID WITHOUT PHOTO was printed. There was no photo.

The name sounded familiar. Shermata had stayed at Knappen House before, delivering an Auto Driveaway car east. When a tall, curly-haired hosteller arrived at the door a week later, claiming to have just lost his wallet, I knew who it was.

"You can't stay here anyway Tom," I said, handing him the letter.

"Talk about blowing something out of proportion," said Tom after reading the letter. And he shook his head.

After chatting with a number of people, Tom was on his way. Following his visit, the hostel coffee money was missing.

Tom didn't show his countenance around the hostel for a while. He did however phone a number of times and talked about a lot of things.

He is in his late twenties, with a definite American accent. Although his American hostel card said he's from Edmonton, he says he's from Kingston, Ontario, and worked recently in Sydney, Australia. His girlfriend was at Harvard going to school. Tom's father worked in Florida, and he wanted to get there. Soon. But he was out of money.

"Do you know how I can get $600 real quick?" Tom asked one day.

"Why don't you steal the fridge and stove from this place?"

"I thought about crime. I was going to rob a bank, but I got scared."

Tom eventually went on welfare. They put him up at the YMCA and gave him $70 a week for food. This wasn't enough for his trip to Florida.

"I'm going to get welfare to buy me a tuxedo, and become a waiter," said Tom.

"Welfare will buy you a tuxedo?"

"Oh sure. They'll buy a carpenter tools, so he can get work. Why not get me a tux?"

A few days later Tom met some Australian girls downtown and they came back to the hostel to socialize. Following Tom's visit the hostel coffee money was missing.

The next week Tom phoned with some good news.

"I've got two jobs lined up. I'm starting work at the Carleton Club and Kennedy's at the Delta Inn. Oliver's is interested in me too. They were impressed with my background."

I imagine Tom's resume is quite colorful. He's quite creative just deciding where he's from.

"It's great! There's a lot of table service, flambe and stuff like that."

"Have you ever flambed before Tom?"

"Oh I don't think there's much to it. You just have to be careful not to burn yourself."

Later that week Tom met some more hostellers and found his way back to the hostel. Following his visit, the hostel thermostat was set at 90 fahrenheit, there were two ashtrays Krazy-glued to a table and, of course, the coffee money was missing. Tom was beginning to get on my nerves.

Perhaps suspecting the hostel management could add two and two together, Tom laid low for a while. After about two weeks he phoned and denied any wrong-doing. The conversation quickly turned to labour relations.

"In Canada, when you quit a job, do they have to pay you within 48 hours?"

"Planning on going on the lamb Tom?"

A few days afterwards, Tom rang at the door. He wanted to come in and watch Winsday, as there is no TV at the Y. The wheels in my head began turning. I thought of Shermata. Probable liar, thief, con-man, and vandal. The way the world is, Tom is likely the kind of person who wins these lotteries.

"Look, Tom, you're banned from hostels. But if you give me your tickets, I'll let you know if you've won."(Sure, I'll send you a card from Tahiti.) Tom didn't go for the offer. I decided to take the coffee money and let him in. He didn't win anyway.

Soon afterwards the manager of Auto Driveaway in Winnipeg called. He asked if I knew Tom Shermata, and what was he like. I was Tom's reference. Since I wouldn't be disappointed if Tom left town, I held back a few choice comments.

"He's had cars from there before."

"He strikes me as being a bit strange," the manager said. "He walked here from downtown. Expensive suit. Nice shoes. Very respectable looking. But no socks! It must have been 20 below out there!"

"I guess all his socks were in the wash," I said, trying to make him sound normal.

I saw Tom's suit the next day, when he came to say goodbye. It was the tuxedo welfare had bought him. His Chrysler New Yorker Auto Driveaway was parked outside. Tome had worked in Winnipeg less than two months and was on his way to Florida.

"Where will you be staying down there? I could forward your mail."

"Oh, in the hostel at Daytona Beach. The address is in the hostel book."

I offered Tom the coffee money and let him take a book from the hostel library. Although I wouldn't trust him as far as I could throw him, he had my respect. He was good at what he did. A person could probably learn a lot from him about ripping off society.

After he left I looked at the latest International Youth Hostel handbook and found what I expected. There was no hostel listed for Daytona Beach.

A few months later I received T4 slips from Tom's employers. I guess he didn't file last year.

In the fall an assistant-manager from Banff International Hostel passed through Winnipeg and I asked her if she'd ever heard of Tom Shermata.

"Tall? Curly hair? I think he was with us this summer. He's working in Banff. We kicked him out. He kept stealing tea and stuff like that from the cafeteria."

"Yeah, that would be him."

If you're skiing in Banff this winter, you may be served in a restaurant by Tom Shermata. He's sure to have a few good stories to tell. Ask him where he got his tux, and make sure you take cover if he tries to flambe' something at your table.

GREAT LAKES HOSTELLING ASSOCIATION
CANADIAN HOSTELLING ASSOCIATION and INTERNATIONAL YOUTH HOSTEL FEDERATION Member

223 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario M5B 1Z1 (416) 368-1848

October 23, 1985

MEMO TO: L'Auberge de Sault Ste. Marie
Longhouse Village Hostel
Knappen House Hostel

FROM: LEMBIT LELLEP
Executive Director, GLHA

RE: THOMAS SHERMATA and thefts at Toronto Int'l Hostel

This is to advise that we have withheld the hostel membership card of Mr. Thomas Shermata for non-payment of hostel overnight fees and for strong suspicion of his involvement in recent thefts of other hostellers' property.

He is reported heading to Manitoba. I strongly recommend that Mr. Shermata be denied entry to your hostel, should he try to register. Mr. Shermata has been informed that he will not be permitted to stay at Toronto International Hostel in the future.

cc. CHA National Office

Hostelling is Worldwide Educational Travel Recreational Outings Friendly Simple Overnight Accommodations For All Ages

Editorials

By Bill Macdonald

I was asked to pick up a lawyer friend from Thompson at the airport last month. It wasn't until the plane arrived that I discovered she was escorting prisoners, and my car was the paddy wagon.

I was introduced to two well-dressed girls in their early teens. As we picked up the suitcase, one of them politely asked for assistance. The handcuffs they'd been hiding weren't much help in transporting luggage.

On the trip to the Youth Centre, the girls were quite talkative and friendly. They giggled when I mentioned the Youth Centre was a bit out of the way, and I wondered if they could take the bus.

When we arrived at their new home, I waited in the lobby. A poster in the hall shows a group of mountain climbers ascending from a base camp. It says, "Where you're from is not important. What's important is where you're going."

"What are those two in for?" I asked my friend later.

"They're the two girls who axed the school in Shamattawa."

"They seemed so . . . nice."

"They are. But if you were repeatedly raped by your uncles, your brothers, and your father, wouldn't you want out? They've been down here before. They just wanted out of Shamattawa."

Not everyone wanted to be home for Christmas.

Vandalism at the school and nursing station in the fall lead to the exodus of teachers and nurses from the small, isolated community in northeastern Manitoba. The federal government is advertising for new teachers.

"Shamattawa has two major problems," says Lynn Barber, a nurse who used to work there. "Incest and gasoline. As a result, there are a lot of crazies running around."

Bean juice, a home-brew drink made from fermented potato peels and other things, sometimes appears at social gatherings in Shamattawa.

"The RCMP broke up a party there a few months ago," says my lawyer friend. "When they overturned a barrel of bean juice they found a dead cat on the bottom."

This environment lead to two girls vandalizing the school for a way out. The vandalism lead to the exodus of teachers. Until the school reopens the community's situation will likely get worse. The spiral continues.

The chief in Pukatawagan recently took a tough approach to that reserve's problems. Drinking was controlled and trouble makers were prosecuted. Perhaps this approach will one day help solve Shamattawa's problems.

Canadians are usually appalled at conditions in Third World countries and have a self-righteous attitude towards South Africa. Are the living conditions of Soweto much worse than Shamattawa? Canada too has ghettos caused by conflicting cultures, isolation, and indifference.

Terrorism around the world is often an indication of an underlying problem, rather than mindless violence. In Shamattawa, it's no different.

By Raman Job

At a social a while back I was introduced to a professor from the University of Manitoba. The gentleman teaches, among other things, a communications course and is understandably proud of the work he does.

Naturally, I mentioned the program I'm enrolled in at RRCC. The man seemed less than impressed. He wrinkled his nose, sighed, and said he thought Cre Comm grads were "competent". His intonation would have been more appropriate were he to have said "barely literate".

Of course, anyone who is familiar with our program knows what's involved — a barrage of homework, the all-nighters, the constant pressure of deadlines. Unlike bachelor of arts students, our schedules do not allow us the luxury of sitting at home watching *The Price is Right* twice each week.

I once asked Kevin Evans, a well-respected, former 24 Hours host what he most remembered about the course. "The pressure," he said. "Going to classes all day and writing all night."

He graduated in 1975. Things haven't changed. Unlike BA students, we still attend school from nine to four each day and juggle seven to eight courses per term. Our subject matter may be less esoteric, but less intense? Hardly.

Most of our courses cannot be dispensed with by simply writing two twenty-page essays. We are given primers in Canadian literature, Manitoba literature, economics and political science, but our mainstays are journalism, advertising, and public relations. And for these we write.

We attend writers' conferences and invite authors to read for us. We have a month of on-the-job training writing for an ad agency, newspaper, or radio or TV station.

Most of us spend our summers (two months shorter than those of BA students) working in course related fields. We dedicate the last six months of our two-year program to an intensive study of our major.

What does it take for someone to join us in our obsession with writing? Simple. Make it through a selection process which includes the submission of a portfolio of previously written work, the completion of a two-week home assignment, a review of your high-school transcript, a general knowledge aptitude test, a Canadian awareness test and an interview. Of the approximately 250 students who apply for entrance to creative communications each year, only 52 are chosen. Half that number complete the course.

If the preceding sounds somewhat preachy, if the smell of burning martyr is getting a little thick by now, so be it. We think we deserve to pat ourselves on the back now and again. After all, we don't even get a degree out of all this. No, our only consolation is that one day we'll be able to tickle a living out of our keyboards.

And who knows? Perhaps by then being called "competent" won't sound so bad.

Projector Projects

By George D. McRobb

A new year is upon us and, while others may look back on the year that was, the *Projector* looks to the year ahead.

While esteemed psychic Jean Dixon wouldn't return our calls, our resident psycho Dr. Tango, who successfully foresaw the removal of a four-pound hairball for a pregnant Arizona woman's stomach, generously gave us these predictions for 1987:

Alien spaceships will land in Winnipeg, summoned by the ultra-sonic sound waves transmitted by Sharon Carstairs;

Jim Henson will announce to a stunned world that the Ayatollah Khomeni is another one of his muppets;

The name Gunther will be outlawed;

Roland Penner will be found dead in his home and it will be later revealed that he has been dead since 1983;

Not a single actor or actress on *Dallas* will be romantically linked with anyone;

Brian Mulroney will join the cast of *The Beachcombers* as Nick's new buddy Slammo;

Canada Post's Super-mailboxes will be discovered to cause cancer;

Fat, albino women will be in;

Moammar Gadhafi will steal Nancy Reagan's heart but Ron will win it back in a special cage match in Madison Square Garden;

Dressing up like pirates will be the new fashion craze;

Vanna White will keep getting hotter until she spontaneously combusts and will be replaced on the Wheel of Fortune by Michael Landon;

Rock star Meatloaf will make a comeback but will suffer a fatal stroke while on stage and topple off and kill five audience members;

Michael Jackson will complete his sex change;

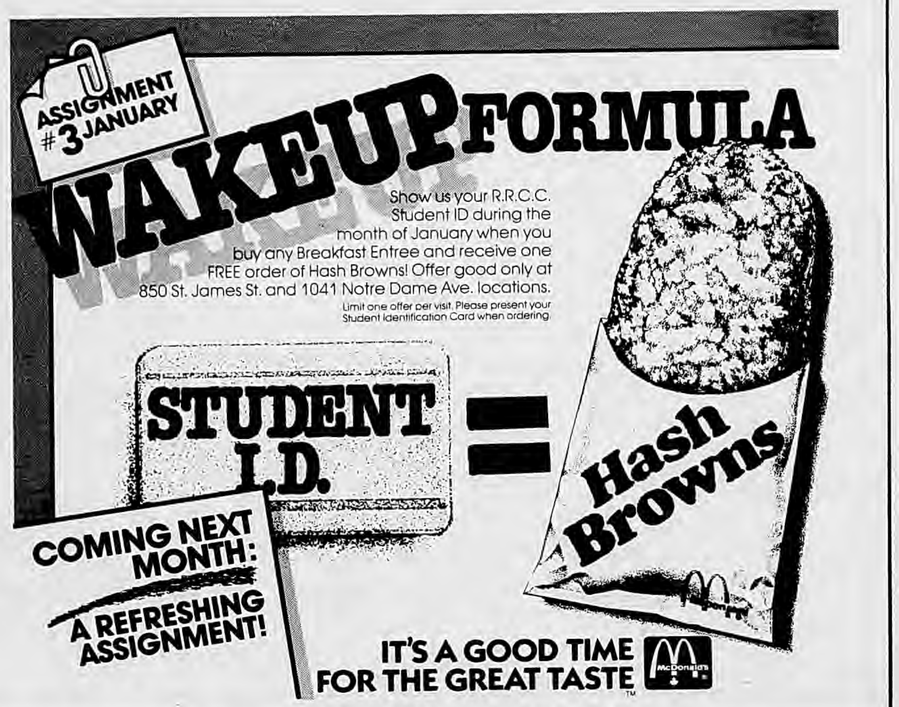
Joan Collins will give up acting to become an international terrorist;

Gary Filmon will reach adolescence;

Kurt Waldheim will retire due to health problems and Charles Manson will be elected to replace him;

The contras will win the World Series;

Pierre Trudeau will admit he's Max Headroom.



Making Way for Rick

Photo by Edward Mathis

Even the kids and grandma buy burgers for Rick.

Photo by Edward Mathis

Lori Hunter, McDonald's PR rep, goes tete-a-tete with a balloon salesman.

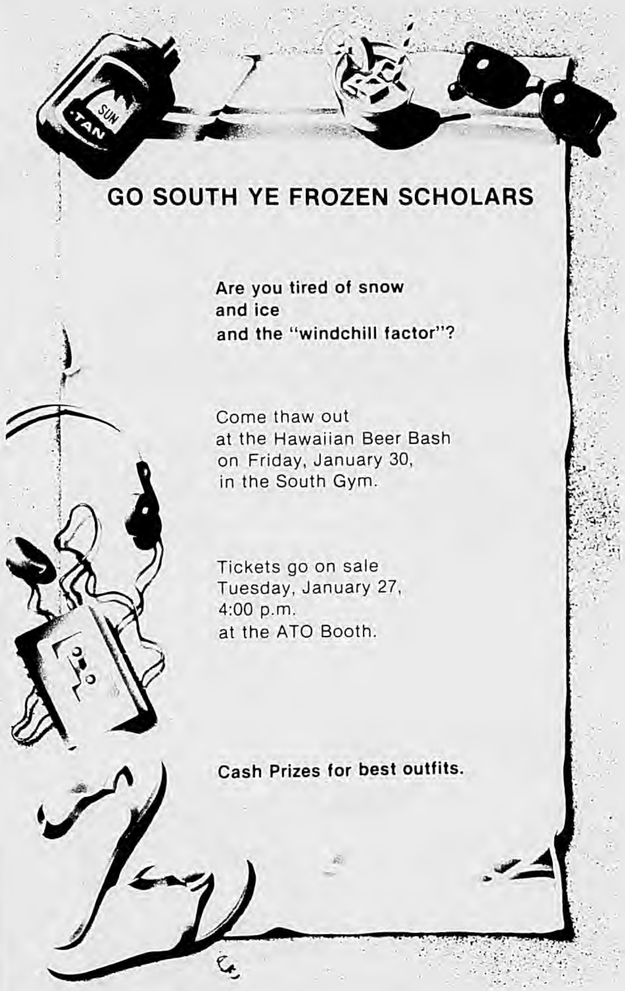
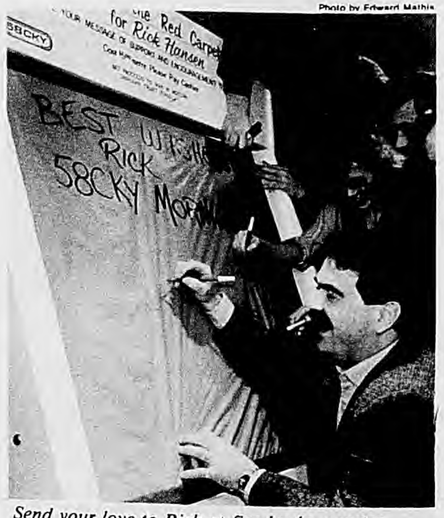


Photo by Edward Mathis

McDonald's employees cheer for Hansen.

Photo by Edward Mathis



Send your love to Rick at five bucks a metre.

Features

Gut-Buster Not Best Bet

By Jim Timlick

There's now something advertised on TV called a gut-buster. The device is supposed to help you lose weight without you having to do a lot of unnecessary exercise.

Phyllis Law says there is a smarter and more enjoyable way of losing weight and living healthier.

Law is the head nurse of student health services at Red River Community College. Her solution to weight loss and better health is an eight-week program called *Gain by Losing*. The health and nutrition program was created two years ago by the Manitoba Heart Foundation. The MHF runs the program throughout the province.

The sign-up date for the program was originally the first to the second week of January but Law said people are still welcome to register at RRCC.

"The goal of this program is to get people to learn to eat better and adopt patterns of better eating. By doing that they are going to lose weight because they'll be eating healthier," she said.

Law and the staff at the college's Health Center weigh-in each participant at the beginning of the program. They then suggest the type of diet that is best suited for each person. Participants are then monitored each week by Health Center staff until the end of the program.

While the program itself lasts only eight weeks, past participants have maintained their better eating and exercise habits after the program was over, Law said.

People scared of doing a lot of exercise or who don't have the time to do it needn't be scared of the program.

"The fitness aspect is not the main thrust of *Gain by Losing*, although it is certainly encouraged," Law said.

But she added that both are needed for a person to lose weight and live healthier.

"Nutrition is important but you also have to combine exercise with it. People should walk a little more and that kind of thing. Not everybody can do aerobics but there are a lot of other things they can do."

One item given to every *Gain by Losing* participant is something called a fitness wheel. The wheel helps illustrate that simple dieting isn't enough to lose weight. It also shows that a person doesn't have to work out like Charles Atlas to get rid of excess flab.

The 150 calories of a 12 oz. bottle of beer can be burned off with 13 minutes of swimming or 18 minutes of cycling. It'll take a little more work to burn off a hamburger, according to the wheel. You would need to run or skip for 18 minutes or swim for 31 minutes to burn off the 344 calories of an average hamburger.

Besides encouraging better eating habits, *Gain by Losing* is also intended to educate the public about some of the misconceptions they have about dieting and heart disease.

Law said one of the most popular misconceptions people have about dieting is what and how much you can eat while on a diet.

"Some people are just not aware how much you can eat on a good, healthy diet. Most people think when they start cutting down in order to lose weight they have to cut right down."

She said that any reasonably active person, whether he or she be a student or instructor, should consume at least 1,000 calories a day. Less than that could seriously impair their performance the whole day.

Another misconception people have about dieting is that as long as they lose weight they will be healthier. Law said people often lose weight quickly in the first few days of a diet but that loss is mainly water and not fat. After the diet the person may be lighter but no more healthy.

Law also said it hasn't just been grossly fat people that have joined *Gain by Losing* in the past. Many participants haven't been overweight but have just wanted to be a little fitter. Others joined the program to encourage friends to stick with the program.

The biggest advantage of *Gain by Losing* over other weight loss programs is that it makes losing weight a little more like fun and less like work, Law said. She recommended friends sign up together so they can encourage each other to stay on the road to health and leanness.

Another benefit of *Gain by Losing* is that each year it helps raise funds for the Manitoba Heart Foundation. Participants in the program sign up pledges from friends and family. The pledges encourage participants to stay on the program as well as raise funds for research and other activities done by the MHF.

Statistics show just how desperately research money is needed by the MHF. Almost 50 percent of deaths in Canada are attributed to heart and blood vessel disease each year. Just under 70 percent of the MHF's expenditures go toward research.

Law said she hopes that at least 100 students, instructors, and friends from RRCC join the program. But she added she would be happy if even 50 or 60 people joined and stayed in the program until its conclusion.

It's encouraging to see how much programs like *Gain by Losing* have done to educate the public about better health and the dangers of heart disease, Law said.

"I think people are much more aware now of better health because of the media coverage of what we eat and about cancer."

So if you see a friend from school in the next few days and he's eating less for lunch and exercising a bit more, there's a good chance he's helping himself and the Manitoba Heart Foundation. Heck, maybe you'll want to do the same yourself.

An Evening With The Gorbachevs

By Raman Job

Raisa: Honey, you haven't said a word about my new Dior.

Mikhail: How can you think of clothes at a time like this, Raya? Don't you realize the Great Satan is at it again?

Raisa: Who?

Mikhail: You know — the States. Domination of foreign cultures by mindless American media pap.

Raisa: How's that, dear?

Mikhail: The Cosby Show. They've sold it to South Africa.

Raisa: So?

Mikhail: So, once again imperialist cultural values are smothering the cherished and long-held traditions of a racial minority.

Raisa: Minority?

Mikhail: The Africaners! What's going to happen when they have their racist stereotypes smashed at the feet of the well-dressed, attractive and articulate Huxtable family?

Raisa: The Americans would do that?

Mikhail: Hey, don't put it past them, hon. You know how they bombard the people's democracies with capitalist lifestyle propaganda.

Raisa: But, Misha, I thought you said the Africaners are political and economic puppets of the American imperialist swine?

Mikhail: That's what makes it so detestable. The States is turning on its own now.

Raisa: Don't get so excited dear. How many times do I have to tell you, your birthmark gets as red as a borscht stain when you're angry.

Mikhail: And this is just the beginning. Those U.S. senators are jawing at the president to impose economic sanctions on the Africaners to bring them in line with their own narrow-minded ideology of freedom, equality and human rights — the stuff they always bug us about.

Raisa: Don't you think South African reforms might help the pot to cool down a bit?

Mikhail: Reforms? Cool down? Raya, have you been listening to Radio Free Europe again?

Raisa: Sorry Mish, but they do play Springsteen, and you know how I tire of march music.

Mikhail: Well, it's nothing to play around with. Remember — class struggle!

Raisa: Whatever you say Misha . . . Hey, Misha?

Mikhail: Yes, Raya?

Raisa: Oh, nothing. I was just wondering.

Mikhail: What, my little bear cub?

Raisa: How come we don't struggle anymore?

Red River Community College Students Assn.

January Calendar of Events

23 – Jets Bash – Jets vs Toronto . . . Social with Harlequin to follow at U. of W. Riddell Hall – Tickets $12.00 at S.A. office (only 175 available)

26 – O. J. Andersen, Tower Lounge, 12:00-12:50 Good Time Mime

27 – Mike Woods – Tower Lounge, 12:00 - 12:50

29 – Bauser Blue – Tower Lounge, 12:00 - 12:50

30 – "The Romaniacs" – Tower Lounge, 12:00 - 12:50 . . . Peculiar Fun (Happy Birthday Allison)

He's My Hero

By Bruce Benson

"Continuity is the Students' Association's greatest ally," says Don Hillman, executive director of the SA.

"If you don't have continuity, administration can take advantage of you terribly," he says.

An employee at Red River's SA for nine years, Hillman has seen many student council executives come and go.

"A big part of my job is explaining to new executives what has happened in the past, and why things are the way they are."

Hillman came to RRCC in 1978 after he finished articling as a chartered accounting student with Dunwoody & Co. Then he "did something foolish".

"I got married. And when you're married, it's hard to make it on a student's cash flow, so I went out to get a job."

Hillman feels his experience with Dunwoody was the best thing that ever happened to him.

"I got to see every type of accounting imaginable, every type of sales operation, every type of bookkeeping imaginable," says Hillman, who also has a B.A. in economics.

He says an employer should have a working knowledge of what his employees are doing. He puts his money where his mouth is.

Since he fired the *Projector*'s production co-ordinator, he's now boning up on journalism and newspaper paste-up through night courses.

He describes his job as manager, retailer, and promoter. He finds his committee work the most interesting. He serves on many committees: registration, grad, facilities, security, business, program review, senior student services, to name a few.

Hillman is the treasurer on the day-care committee and is looking for cost figures to build a toddler centre. The day-care is for two to five year olds. Hillman says there is a waiting list of 40 people for the nonexistent toddler centre.

"The government's initiative is to train single mothers to work in the workplace, and what we're doing by not having a toddler centre is restricting that education."

Hillman says he takes education seriously.

"Sometimes I have problems with some of the teachers here. They think education stops at the classroom door. If people think like that I don't think they're educators, I really don't."

Hillman sees beer bashes as educational and important. "They have to learn social behavior somewhere. They might as well learn it here."

"I'd rather see a guy get in trouble at our own beer bash, learn his lesson, and get his wrist slapped, than leave this place, get a job at Great West Life, get a few drinks under his belt, and smack the president."

Hillman's style of management at the SA is delegation. "I like to have people run their own departments, as long as the job gets done. I probably delegate more than I should sometimes."

Hillman sees Red River students as vastly different from university students. His first year at Red River, manpower cut back funding for students.

"If anything affects Red River, Manpower does. Over a third of our students are sponsored through it."

The SA president Tony Militano decided to hold a demonstration. Two Greyhound buses were rented to take demonstrators down to the Legislature. Only ten students showed up.

Nobody gave a shit in this place. It was terrible."

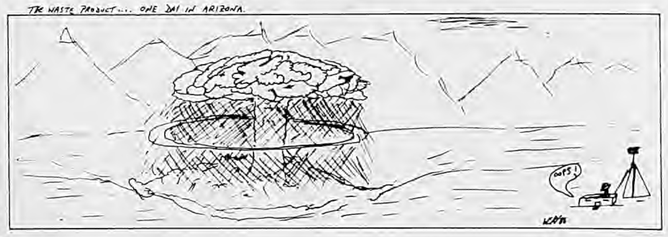
"They took the buses over to the U of W and filled them up," says Hillman incredulously. "It looked like Red River was demonstrating like crazy. Meanwhile there were ten of our students and 120 from the U of W, and they don't have a single manpower student on their campus."

Hillman says he likes his job.

"The best thing about this job is you get to create, you get to initiate things on behalf of the students and that's a real joy."

Photo by Brian Pelletier

Don Hillman struggling to keep Red River together. "It's a tough job but someone's got to redo it."



Mighty Mouth

By Gaylene K. Dempsey

The 60 second culture. Fast food, microwaves, banking machines, instant coffee, rapid transit. Add to the list — classic literature.

No longer does reading *Moby Dick*, *Oliver Twist*, or *Robin Hood* have to mean curling up in a chair for hours on end. Now, with *Ten Classics in Ten Minutes*, a new cassette featuring the world's fastest talking man, literature classics can be sampled at the breakneck pace of under 60 seconds each.

John "Mighty Mouth Moschitta", brought to you by the So Many Books, So Little Time Division of Workman Publishing reels off skeleton outlines of *The Odyssey*, *Romeo and Juliet* like an auctioneer. Listeners can also expect musical interludes, bits and pieces of famous dialogue, along with sound effects.

University of Winnipeg Bookstore manager Wendy Schand says the cassette is definitely a hot novelty item. The holiday season didn't hurt sales, which she described as brisk. Students seem to catch on to the humor, and think nothing of shelling out $10.95 for it.

"It's hard to believe I just heard *Gone With The Wind* in under a minute," she said in wonderment.

Mary Scorer Books carries the cassette, but according to a sales clerk, it isn't selling very well. Accounting for its popularity at U of W, he said students probably get a bigger laugh after hours and hours of studying.

"I myself found it amusing after a half a bottle of brandy," he explained, adding it only tells the basic story which is pointless and trivial.

"If you're in the mood and need a giggle, it's ok."

Books and Volumes tried to order in the cassette after the manager saw Moschitta on the Johnny Carson Show last year. They haven't been able to get it in stock for Christmas.

Ten Classics in Ten Minutes also includes *The Great Gatsby*, *The Grapes of Wrath*, *A Streetcar Named Desire*, and *Alice in Wonderland*. So, if you've got a few spare minutes, pop it in your tape deck, and enjoy . . . if you can.

Tutors Tutor Troubled

By Gudrun Olafsdottir

The tension is mounting, blood pressure rising. The sweat is cascading from your brow. Your pulse is accelerating rapidly while your stomach defiantly ties itself into knots.

Lack of sleep increases your painful apprehension, for today marks the beginning of exam week.

Those are but a few of the symptoms of anxiety felt by many students. According to Francis Martin, department head responsible for learning services at RRCC, anxiety is "a form of stress, a kind of fear or apprehension." People experience varying degrees of anxiety. It can be a mere qualm, rise to marked trembling, or become complete panic.

A certain amount of anxiety is essential to a person's adequate performance, but it can have adverse effects when it gets out of control. Martin said that the staff at the RRCC Tutorial Centre have been observing anxiety in students for years. He said, "One example of anxiety is mental block. A twenty-one-year old student came in for help in math. He had what you might call math phobia. He had to excuse himself to go to the bathroom after every ten minutes of math.

Martin recognizes disorganization and procrastination as major sources of anxiety for students. He stresses better preparation as the best solution. The Tutorial Centre can help those that run into problems through their study skills assistance.

There are also students who are well prepared, but are unable to perform well on exams. Relaxation exercises are available on tape in the reading lab to assist these people. "These are relaxation techniques that can be done during exams without anyone knowing," Martin said.

The Tutorial Centre offers help to those who have fairly simple cases of anxiety, but more deep-rooted cases are referred to family physicians. Martin said, "I want to see us assisting students in such a way that they can improve. It won't turn a C student into a A student, but there are some who could do better."

COUNCIL MEETING
Wednesday, Janurary 21, 1987 Room C-720, 4 p.m.
PLEASE ATTEND!

Papa Don't Preach

By Judy Derksen

The only significant change in high school pregnancy statistics since 1970 is in the number of young women keeping their babies.

Jean Ann Kemp, spokesperson for the provincial Maternal Health Directorate said during a recent telephone interview, "Over 80 percent are keeping their babies now compared to 80 percent in 1970 that gave them up for adoption. There is no longer a social stigma attached to having a child out of wedlock. That idea went out with the '70s."

Despite the increase in teenage girls raising their children, there has been no decrease in the number of teenage abortions. "One-third of all Canadian abortions are still performed on girls in their teens," said Kemp.

There are approximately 60,000 abortions in Canada per year.

Kemp said there are more support programs now for teenage mothers but these are not the determining factor in a girl's decision to keep her baby. "Most aren't aware of the special schools and daycare facilities before they make their minds up. It is simply more natural for them to keep their babies."

"Family support is the most telling factor in a girl's decision," said Kemp. "Probably only a mature, self-aware girl will still opt for adoption for the child's sake. It is unnatural for a woman of any age to want to give her baby up."

While no studies have been done in Manitoba, Kemp said a study conducted in Alberta and Saskatchewan during 1985 is fairly indicative of the situation here. This study indicated that by age 15, one-quarter of high school students were no longer virgins. By age 19 this figure rose to two-thirds.

Kemp said these figures are probably higher but that by grade 10 "for every kid in school there's one who's not. The incidence among these kids is probably higher but there have been no studies done outside the school system."

A guidance counsellor at one Winnipeg collegiate said, "High school pregnancies have remained relatively stable over the last 10 years. This may be a reflection on the increased use of birth control rather than levelling off of sexual activity."

There are two or three pregnancies a year at this collegiate.

A recent poll of 20 collegiate students indicated that more young men may be sexually active than their female counterparts.

Of the 11 males polled, seven had one or more sexual partners. Only two of the nine women were sexually active. One skeptical young man said, "Well, you know, the girls are probably just saying that to save their reputations."

Both of the girls and seven of the boys had strictly monogamous relationships. Loyalty was cited by four as the reason for this arrangement. One youth, 18, said more than one girlfriend "would take too much of (his) time".

One 15-year-old was on the pill. Two of the young men said their girlfriends took the pill but they used condoms as well. The other young woman, 16, and one male, 15, used condoms as their only means of birth control. The other four relied on luck.

Students using either method felt confident that there was little risk of pregnancy.

Neither of the girls had ever become pregnant but one male, 17, had impregnated one of his girlfriends despite the dual protection of condoms and the pill.

A questionnaire distributed to high schools by Planned Parenthood of Winnipeg indicates that there's a fair amount of discrepancy between the knowledge we project onto teenagers and what they actually know.

Many students still share the misconception that pregnancy is impossible before the age of 15.

This seems inconceivable in light of the fact that many parents are concerned about current sex education programs that may be teaching their children too much, too soon.

Copping Out

By Lindsay Vanstone

Now that you're back in school and the New Year's baby is starting those first, wobbly steps, let us put to bed those noble, ephemeral resolutions which, by this time, are in the big sleep.

"Every man naturally persuades himself that he can keep his resolutions nor is he convinced of his imbecility but by length of time and frequency of experiment." (Samuel Johnson 1709-1784)

Sam must have known a lot of smokers. Even though nicotine addicts are of the minority in society, quitting smoking is the most commonly fractured and short-lived resolution of them all — especially the oath of cold-turkey withdrawal. To quote statistics would only boggle the mind and discourage those agitated, committed smokers under oath.

Max doubled his chances of defaulting on his resolutions by promising "a drug-free day — decaffeinated coffee, no smokes."

(The names of students quoted in this article have been changed to protect their reputations, the resolutions are fact.)

Resolutions are intended to improve oneself; most are specific, like the one mentioned above, but others are spoken with a greater purpose in mind.

Vera pledges, "to be better than I was in '86". That certainly sounds grand, but can she be objective about her results at year's end?

"Great actions are not always true sons of great and mighty resolutions." (Samuel Butler 1612-1680)

Ain't that the truth. But the exception to that observation is proven by Andrea's 1985 resolution, "It was to stop going out with guys because they were driving me crazy, but that didn't work — I got engaged."

Only time will tell if the engagement is indeed a great action, but the potential is there.

To ensure your resolutions will be fulfilled, make them a challenge, but not anything unattainable. As Mary so elegantly predicted, "I'm going to shave my legs bi-weekly."

Or decide upon a definite time-limit for your promise. "I make up a whole bunch (of resolutions), then I give them up for Lent," pronounced Gord.

And finally, be realistic about the whole resolution concept, like Lynn, "They never last more than half an hour."

"The great man does not think beforehand of his words that they may be sincere, nor of his actions that they may be resolute — he simply speaks and does what is right." (Mencius 372-289 B.C.)

He probably said that *after* New Year's.

Here are some instant, fill-in-the-blanks resolutions:

1. I'm going to_____ with _____and _____; but not_____ and only on Sundays, if I feel like it.
2. I'm resolved to stop _____ my _____and seek professional help if provided for me.
3. OK, this time for sure, I will not _____; unless he/she does it first, or things just progress to that point.
4. I promise to help_____ making sure she/he does not find out because it would be upsetting to be reminded of that problem all the time. I wonder if Pat Sajak would mind?
5. I vow to get_____in every course, or else_____ will _____,and then I'll _____.

Turnout Low

By Annette Martin

Instead of uncorking, guzzling or inhaling Christmas cheer, RRCC's physical education department opted for exercising glee.

The Olympic program held on Dec. 22 was Red River's first handicap decathalon. the events, not the participants, were handicapped. The shot-put event involved heaving a medicine ball while ping pong required bouncing the ball on a badminton racquet.

Despite the low turnout, organizer Jack Rutherford said the event kicked off wonderfully.

There were only 35 to 40 participants but that didn't include Santa and his nine reindeer who appeared for the following events: Dasher's discus throw, Santa's shot put, Rudolph's run, Donner's delerious duff, Cupid's caber toss, Prancer's ping pong predicament, Comet's crazy kick, Blitzen's backward bandy, Vixen's volley, and Dancer's dandy delivery.

Event prizes ranged from skipping ropes to tins of tennis balls, while overall prizes included a tennis racquet, golf bag, and baseball gloves.

The Christmas Cheer Board was also awarded a small prize since participants each donated one dollar towards the organization.

Rutherford hopes for greater participation next year if the event is held sooner in the season.

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Dancer's Dandy Delivery

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Cupid's Caber Toss

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Dasher's Discuss Throw

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Dancer's Dandy Delivery

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Blitzen's Backward Bandy

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Dasher's Discuss Throw

But Spirits High

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Santa's Shot Put

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Blitzen's Backward Bandy

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Vixen's Volley

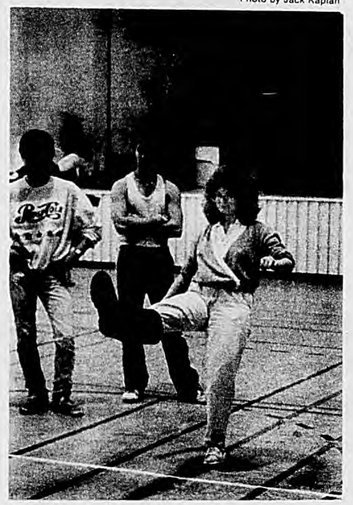
Photo by Jack Kaplan

Vixon's Volley

Photo by Jack Kaplan

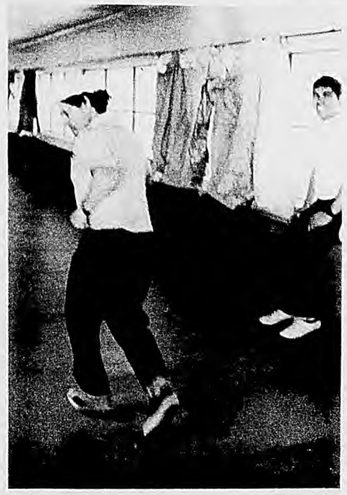
Prancer's Ping Pong

Photo by Jack Kaplan



Comet's Crazy Kicks

Photo by Jack Kaplan



Rudolph's Run

Photo by Jack Kaplan

Golfing

Entertainment

January Jives Students

By Mireille Dacquay

Red River College's Student Association has an absolutely bedazzling collection of noon hour entertainment to finish off the month of January.

If you've missed out on The Mercury's and The Detonators already, there's still plenty more where that come from.

Hockey fans gear up for the most fun on and off the ice on Jan.23. A limited number of tickets (175) are available for that game between the Winnipeg Jets and the Toronto Maple Leafs at the arena at 7:30 p.m.

For $12.50 the "Cheer it for Spirit" package includes tickets to the game plus a post game social at the University of Winnipeg (Riddell Hall) featuring Harlequin.

Get into the true hockey spirit. This is no ordinary case of one-upmanship but an opportunity to decide who at Red River Community College, The University of Winnipeg, or University of Manitoba has the best spirit. All winning students are guaranteed prizes.

For more noon time fun you'll have to fight through the rush to see O.J. Anderson the Good Time Mime. He'll be at the Tower Lounge on Mon. Jan. 26 from 12:00 to 12:50.

O.J. has been here several times. His success at Red River comes as no surprise because he's the kind of guy that firmly believes an audience isn't there just to watch. So, if you're into a little creative participation in "Mime 101" stop in for some grade A entertainment.

Hot on that trail the Students' Association presents Mike Woods in the Tower Lounge on Tues., Jan. 27 from 12:00 to 12:50.

This singer/songwriter is a favorite across university and college campuses in Canada. He was nominated "Entertainer of the Year" at the 1986 Canadian Association of Campus Activities Awards Night.

Woods has also recorded several of his original songs which sold out quickly due to tremendous audience response. This was in the news release, but they couldn't say it if it wasn't true, could they? Check him out for yourself.

The fun never stops! Make sure you see Bauser & Blue on Thurs., Jan. 29 in the Tower Lounge. These two bad boys of musical persuasion will be performing from 12:00 to 12:50.

What to say; if you're wondering about this act consider the following juicy note. Bauser & Blue were recently in England recording their second album with Katrina & the Waves. Sounds good so far.

The thirtieth of January at Red River promises to pack a double whallop. First: "from the ethnic fringe" are The Romaniac Brothers in the Tower Lounge from 12:00 to 12:50.

This crazed quartet is reputed to be a gang of four long lost brothers who later found each other and formed the band. They were dropped off in different parts of North America as infants by Mama Romaniac in a desperate effort to confuse the immigration authorities.

It is precisely this cross-cultural flavor that the brothers lend to their music, for a good dose of peculiar fun.

Second: break out the grass skirts for a Hawaiian Beer Bash. There are cash prizes for the best outfits. The Bash runs from 3:30 p.m. to 7:00 p.m. in the South Gym on Jan. 30. Tickets are $5.00 and go on sale Tues., Jan. 27 at 4:00 p.m. at the A.T.O. booth.

Crazy 'Bout A Mercury

By Mireille Dacquay

The January lineup of noon hour entertainment started up with a bang Thursday, January 8 in the Tower Lounge.

The Mercury's pulled in the lunch audience with their own brand of Rock-a-Billy. "It's along the lines of Combo Combo," said band leader Mike J.T. Melnyk. "The crowd was fine but maybe not sure what we were all about."

The band started up in 1982 with Melnyk on lead guitar and vocals. He and Grant Blair on bass guitar and vocals are the only two original band members of the first group.

"We've gone through about five or six drummers since then. Donny Swirski plays with us now." Tony Marinelli also plays lead guitar and vocals. He's been with the band for about a year and a half.

Some people may have seen him around the college before and wondered what he was doing on stage. "This is his last official gig," said Melnyk. That's because Marinelli is also a first year student of electronic technology at Red River.

It could be that good grades and the time needed for practice simply don't mix. In any case, The Mercury's are in the market for a new guitar player.

Melnyk said about two thirds of the material they performed here on the eighth was their own. Most of the lyrics to those songs are though of by Melnyk, "then the whole band works out the arrangements."

Of their original songs Melnyk said *She's the one* is his favorite but they hope to reach a larger following through expanding on their original material.

Mercurys' drive crowd wild.

1987 RENT INCREASE GUIDELINE

3%

Manitoba Housing
Maureen Hemphill, Minister

MANITOBA'S 1987 rent increase guideline has been set at 3%. This guideline applies to most rental units including apartments, single rooms, houses and duplexes. Some exceptions are units less than 5 years old, those government owned or administered, and premises with a monthly rent of more than $862.

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FREQUENTLY ASKED QUESTIONS ABOUT LANDLORD AND TENANT MATTERS

Q: *How often can my rent go up?*
A: Normally, your rent can be increased only once a year.

Q: *What notice is required to increase my rent?*
A: You must receive three full months written notice of any rent increase from your landlord.

Q: *I am a new tenant. Can the landlord increase the rent above what the previous tenant paid?*
A: Not necessarily. Rent is fixed on the suite for a 12-month period. If you are in doubt, contact Landlord and Tenant Affairs.

Q: *I've objected in writing to my rent increase. Now what?*
A: Landlord and Tenant Affairs will adjudicate the objection. Pending its advice, you are required only to pay your landlord the 3% guideline increase. Should you or your landlord disagree with the recommendation, you may still appeal within 14 days. After a review, a decision will be made that is final and binding.

Jimmy Writes Doozy

By Mireille Dacquay

Winnipeg witnessed the third Poetry Sweatshop at the Royal Albert Arms Hotel last Tues., Jan. 13.

The rules were the same. Poets were given a page from Roget's Thesaurus for inspiration. They had 30 minutes to write a prize poem. And the whole affair was hosted Alethea Lahofer.

There is no first, second, or third place for winners. All are given a cash prize of $25 plus a publication by Poetry Sweatshop sponsors.

This time however the judging was done by none other than CKY's own Sylvia Kuzyk.

The winning pieces don't necessarily have to an ode to perfection. In fact many poets that night turned out work that was downright knee-slapping fun. Or finger snapping as the case may have been for one of the three winners.

James Van Dusen, a second year creative communications student at Red River Community College, came up with a winner that he entitled Happy Doomsday.

"I didn't expect this to be picked so I wrote it as sort of a song," he said. Van Dusen mentions that clapping along may be too distracting, so could everyone just snap their fingers instead? Almost everyone joined in the fun and the response from the audience at his finish was tremendous.

Van Dusen said later, "I had a hard time deciding on a key work. I started with vomit, then went to vulgar and ended up at wage, as in to wage a war."

The two other winning poems were written by Katherine Szadkowski and Holly Southard.

Szadkowski's key word was debate. This was her second time on stage as a final winner in so many efforts.

Southard's key word was truth. "I hate to say this, but I was really pleased how it came out. I like working under pressure because I get things like this. With no pressure, I usually don't come up with anything," she said.

She works in electrical drafting for Manitoba Hydro, but was a student of electronic technology at RRCC as well about six years ago.

Del Margolis, a second year creative communications student here at the college, also wrote. She said she could tell all day that she just didn't have it this time. "Something was wrong. I started rhyming. It was scary, so I stopped."

If you are planning on signing up as a writer for the next Poetry Sweatshop on Tuesday, February 10, you should come prepared. One participant was heard to have said, "Darn it! Hey, can you lend me a pen?"

Photo by Jim's mom.

Behind every great man, there's someone special.

Happy Doomsday
By James Van Dusen

Radiation is eating my mind
I ran away
And left my family behind
Hey Hey Hey
It's been a happy Doomsday

They Wage a war and we pay the price
My eyes are burning
And it doesn't feel very nice
Where is my girlfriend today
She had a happy Doomsday

I do not know what will become of me
Everything is dead. Is this an anarchy?
This really blows my job security
What will the world leaders say
Ha Ha Ha Happy Doomsday

I never shared my peaceful point of view
I like good news
Don't tell me anything new
I like things going my way
There will never be a Doomsday

I'm getting weaker as each minute goes by
I'm getting tired
Maybe I'll be lucky and die
Or will I linger and stay
Hey Hey Hey
Have a Happy Doomsday

Mission Takes Top Honor

By James Crampton

Although English-language films dominate the Oscars each year, they seldom win the prestigious Palme d'Or at the Cannes Film Festival which European critics award to the film they judge as being the best of the year.

The Mission, a British film distributed by Warner Bros., might be the exception to the rule. It took top honours at Cannes this past year and should be in contention for the best-picture Oscar when the Academy Awards are held later this year.

Set in the rain forests of Argentina during the mid-eighteenth century, *The Mission* is a true story concerning the plight of Jesuit missionaries and the Guarani Indians who converted to Christianity. For purely political reasons and pressure from Portuguese imperialists, the Roman Catholic Church decides to abandon its missions in the Argentine jungles and orders Jesuits to leave for missions elsewhere.

Feeling betrayed by their own faith, the Guarani and Jesuits resist the will of the Church and take up arms to defend their mission against approaching Portuguese soldiers and slave traders. The inevitable confrontation between good and evil, righteousness and injustice occurs and concludes with the equally as inevitable massacre.

Jeremy Irons gives a strong performance as pious Father Gabriel, the spiritual leader of the mission who refuses to take up the sword against advancing soldiers. Gabriel instead chooses to remain at prayer during the battle.

The antithesis of Gabriel is Rodrigo Mendoza, played by Robert De Niro. Mendoza becomes a Jesuit missionary after a guilt-ridden past which included the capturing of Guaranas slaves and the slaying of his brother in a duel.

In what might be the film's most brilliant scene, Mendoza places his weapons and heavy armour into a sack which, as a form of pennance, he carries on his back as he climbs the Iguazu Falls under the scrutiny of Gabriel and the Jesuits. The symbolic burden can only be shed once he has reached the top of the falls where the mission is located. Ironically, before he can join the Jesuit Order, the Guarani whom he at one time hunted must accept him.

Predictably, Mendoza becomes a model Jesuit, that is until he tells Gabriel that he will fight the Portuguese. Mendoza renounces his vows of obedience to join the Indians in battle. Gabriel orders Mendoza to never return to the mission and tells Mendoza "if might is right, then love has no place in this world".

Perhaps the theme of *The Mission* can be found in the scene where a Portuguese nobleman and the Vatican emissary who ordered the closing of Gabriel's mission reflect on the impending slaughter of the Guarani. The nobleman says, "the world is thus," to which the emissary replies, "no, it is thus we have made the world". In its way, *The Mission* is a sweeping indictment of the Catholic Church in the 1750's.

The Mission has several fine points, but most are in its cinematography which successfully captures the feel of the Argentine jungle.

Director Roland Joffee has given the silver screen another gem worthy of his first feature, *The Killing Fields*.

Unfortunately for those who made this film, North American critics and moviegoers think quite differently from their European counterparts. An Oscar is still a possibility, but it is not guaranteed.

As students of RRCC, it is your responsibility to elect a representative from the Applied Arts and Technology divisions.
These people do not obtain these positions through birthright, they are put there by you.

NOMINATIONS for each position open Monday, January 5, 1987, at 12:00 p.m. and close Friday, January 16, 1987, at 3:00 p.m.

CAMPAIGNS open Monday, January 19, 1987, at 12:00 p.m. and close Wednesday, February 4, 1987 at 3:00 p.m.

ELECTION DAY is Thursday, February 5, 1987 from 10:00 a.m. — 3:00 p.m.

THE CHOICE IS YOURS.

The Year In Reviews

By Gaylene K. Dempsey

The end of December is traditionally the time when movie and music critics look at the past year and pick the best of the lot.

Like every other year, 1986 had its ups and downs, its successes and failures in both the movies and record industries. It's no small wonder that theatres have had to lower their admission prices to lure moviegoers in to see such dismal offerings as *Trick or Treat, Karate Kid II, and Back to School.*

Efforts on vinyl were as lacklustre with bland, tasteless albums from the omni-present Lionel Ritchie, Steve Winwood and Nu Shooz.

There were shining stars in 1986 though, and they made spending that all powerful entertainment dollar all the easier to do.

Topping the silver screen picks is Jim Jarmusch's *Down By Law*, a brilliantly weird and dark comedy shot in black and white by the newcomer. His insightful casting of Zack (blues singer Tom Waits), an unemployed disc jockey, and Jack (jazz saxaphonist John Lurie), a pimp, should set new standards for acting.

When the two find themselves thrown in jail Bob (Roberto Bengini) enters the picture and their cell. That's when the story goes out of whack and into the realm of hilarity.His fumbling attempts at the English language throw a hammer into the works and provide slapstick comedy at its blackest. Black and white photography adds bleakness to the mood, which would be destroyed by any other hue.

Mona Lisa is an enticing and explosive film from British director Neil Jordan. It brings ex-con George (Bob Hoskins) together with his boss Simone (Cathy Tyson), a stunning London prostitute with a classy clientele.

Fumbling George's job is to chauffeur and protect her, but he becomes entwined in her personal life and falls for her hard. It is a twist on a classic love story. A web of intrigue involving Mortwell (Michael Caine), an old boss of George's, adds to some flawless cinematography, interesting story line, and great acting that make this movie one of the year's best.

Salvador is an intensely disturbing look at another country's civil war. Boyle (James Wood) is a slimy photojournalist whose preoccupation with booze, drugs, and women have led to his career's demise. He lures Dr. Roch (Jim Belushi), his disc jockey friend from California, back to El Salvador for a piece of the action and the war.

The movie spares no niceties in its horrifying, bloody view of the war. James Woods' performance is nothing short of brilliant. The movie's impact is undeniable and gut wrenching.

Stand by Me rates as the most delightful movie of 1986. Adapted from a Stephen King short story, it is directed by Rob Reiner. A touching look at boys' friendship rites and growing up in the '50s, its pacing and suspense is gripping. Reiner directs the four young actors as adults, and gets acting worthy of Oscars.

Because record companies appear to be taking more chances these days on young independents, older experienced acts are left by the wayside.

R.E.M. from Athens, Georgia is an excellent example of what happens when a young talent-laden group is matched with an experienced producer. With *Life's Rich Pageant*, producer Don Gehman brings out the best in the band, not previously hinted at in their four releases.

Gehman, John Cougar Mellancamp's producer, pushes Michael Stipe's emotion-laden voice to the forefront, and treats Peter Buck's groundbreaking trend-setting guitar riffs with a kid glove. The result is songs like *Begin the Begin, Superman,* and *Fall on Me* which are not only a pleasure to listen to, but an experience.

Rum, Sodomy and The Lash by the Pogues should top any list for its album cover alone. (A slightly retouched version of the *Raft of Medusa*). The Pogues are a bunch of rowdy Londoners who play Irish folk songs with such a passion, many have likened it to punk rock. Punk it is not, rock it certainly does, after production by Elvis Costello himself. The songs can be rollicking and raucous like *The Sickbed Cuchulainn*, at times touching like *Dirty Old Town, The Old Main Drag*, and often just plain beautiful as in *Wildcats of Kilkenny, I'm a Man You Don't Meet Every Day*. And you wouldn't believe these guys 'live'!

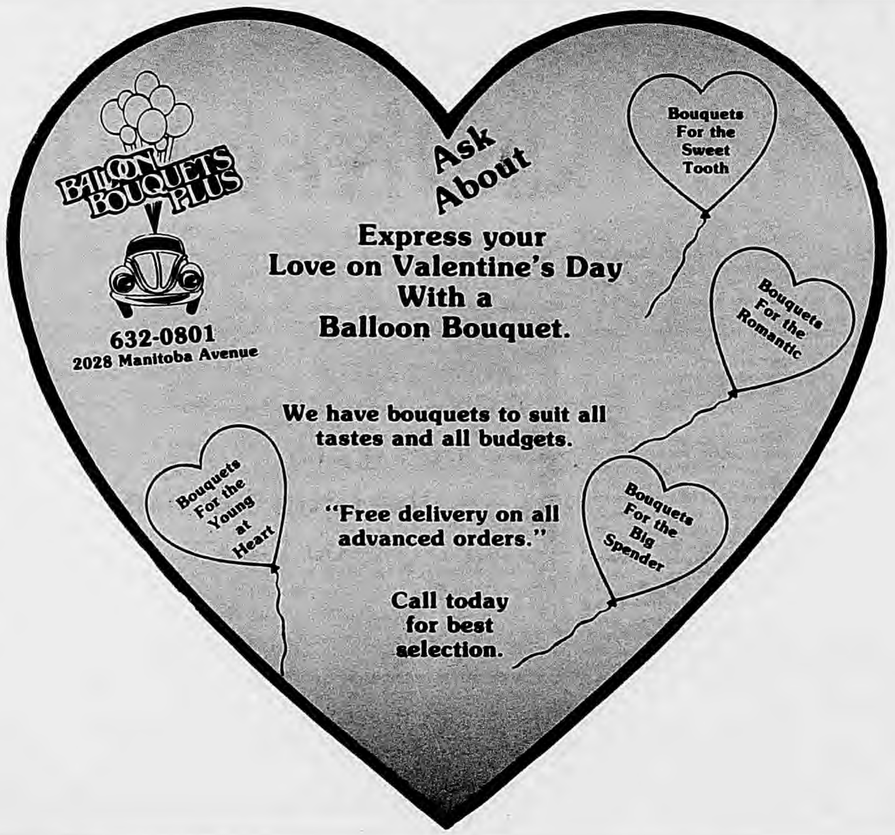
Candy Apple Grey is the ninth album by this Minniapolis trio and it is their first mahor label release. These guys seem to be out to prove that real men have feelings and even write songs about them. The album is a package full of emotions ranging from euphoria, to rejection, to deep depressing lows.

It's the pacing that catches and holds the listener though, starting with a howling wall of noise on *Crystal*, and progressing to two slow ballads in the middle (*Too Far Down, Hardly Getting Over It*), then picking up speed once again to the finish (*All This I've Done for You*).

Too Far Down is probably one of the best songs ever written, so powerful it is no small wonder the band has never performed it in concert.

Iggy is back and with *Blah Blah Blah*, he's got something to show s all. Contrary to popular belief, he's not a washed up former drug addict. He can write and sing songs that virtually brim with optimism welcome on radio. The album is sheer enjoyment, like all the others, with prime cuts being *Cry for Love* and *Real Wild Child*.

There are far too many honorable mentions to list, but I have to add Sandy Wison's *My American Cousin*, the first full length feature film by a Canadian woman, and The Cowboy Junkies from Toronto first indie release *Whites off Earth Now!*



Little Shop Sells Well

By Raman Job

Frank Oz's *Little Shop of Horrors* delivers almost everything you could want in a '60s musical-comedy-horror flick.

Horror, in this case, comes in the form of a harmless looking plant with a pod resembling a green walnut. Trouble is, this little sucker won't just settle for sun and dirt 'cause, you guessed it — he's from outer space.

Rick Moranis is perfect as the nerdly Seymour Krelborn, who pines after Audrey (Ellen Greene) the floral arranger in the shop where he works.

Audrey dreams of baking like Betty Crocker, looking like Donna Reed, and living in the suburbs with Krelborn. But she can't seem to quit her nasty beau — and here is the real surprise.

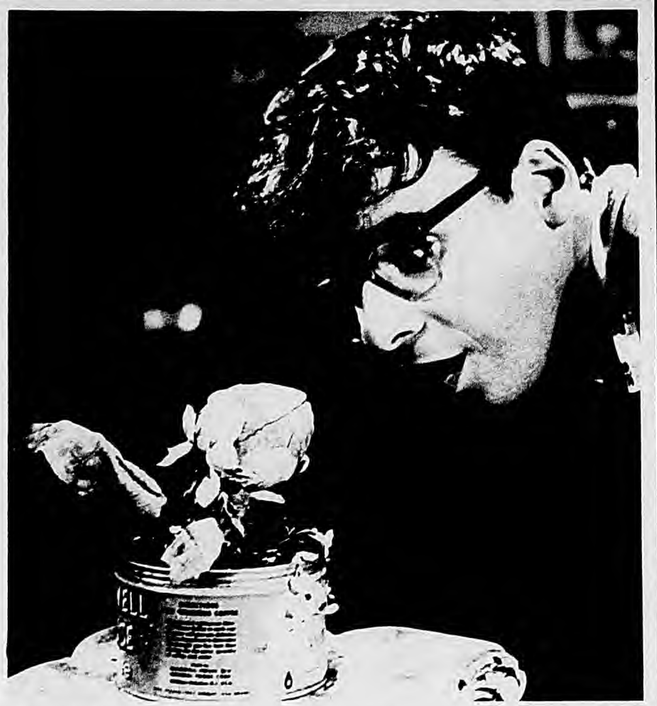
Steve Martin, normally about as funny as a deciduous tree, really takes off in his role as Orin Scrivello, Audrey's sadistic dentist-biker boyfriend. With leather riding skins, a head full of nitrous oxide, and "custom" dental instruments, Scrivello is ever willing to inflict pain.

The most clever moments in the picture occur when kinky Arthur Denton (Bill Murray) thinks he's found a man after his own heart and asks for a long, slow root-canal. The orgy of oral surgery which follows would be enough to send Dustin Hoffman whimpering after his oil of cloves.

The movie's soundtrack is a perfect complement to the action. Bob Gaudio, former Four Seasons producer, brings back the sounds of Motown with Crystal, Chiffon and Ronette, three slum-honeys who specialize in songs about rebel boyfriends.

Cameo appearances by Jim Belushi, a weaselly patent agent, and John Candy, a WSKID disc jockey, round out a thoroughly engaging picture.

And where else would you get to hear Rick Moranis sing?



Say, Audrey, did my date come through here?

Cadillacs Crash The Fort

By Yvonne Lacovetsky

The Godfather of Soul, with all his hype, is alive and thriving. It was a strange cast of characters Dec. 30 at the Hotel Fort Garry.

The Godfather, Junior Barnes and the Cadillacs, a popular local band from 12 years ago, made what could be an annual pilgrimage to Winnipeg.

Barnes, whose real name is Chris McCulloch, is a periodontist in Toronto and the inspiration behind most of their somewhat bizarre gimics. They don't stop at smoke and bubbles. He was accompanied by his ridiculous personal manager, Abdulla Farouk.

Before Farouk introduced Barnes, he used a spray gun with toxic smelling paint to write, "Curtis Barker Lives" on a white door on stage. The noxious fumes wafted into the audience. Curtis Barker used to sing with the band in their early days.

The other band members include: on keyboard and saxophone, Stritch Manzello(real name Leonard Shaw alias Lewsh), on drums Edgar Typhus (real name Seymour Koblin alias Mojo), on guitar, Lincoln Nincon Fo Finkin Chilly Silly Bill Bowles, and on bass, Smega the Terrible (real name Cam McCulloch, a former travelling IUD salesman.)

Barnes made his entrance wearing a flashing electronic headdress and got down to some funky music.

Later in the evening, a man with a stocking over his head leaped out from behind a speaker with a real running chainsaw in his hands. This startled a couple of women in the front row. He proceeded to cut a hole through the white door on stage and slipped out.

Curtis Barker pushed the hole in the door out, and stalked on stage wearing a spacesuit with a propane torch flaming from his forehead. If that was all he attached to his forehead that would have been enough.

Towards the end of the evening, Curtis Barker reappeared with a plastic hollow penis fixed to his forehead, complete with water pump. He proceeded to simulate urinating into the front row. He even shook his head to get rid of the final dribbles. Their bathroom humor was pitiful, but the crowd seemed to love it.

Barnes, however, did not play his two saxophones at the same time which is his trademark. Typhus suggested that Barnes the periodontist might not think it's good for his bite. "Or perhaps," Manzello added, "he's a periodontist with gum disease." My guess is either Barnes was saving that for New Year's Eve, or he's been too busy to practice on two saxophones lately.

For a group that doesn't play together the rest of the year, they managed to have a few magic musical moments. Leonard Shaw keeps busy in Toronto playing with Winnipeg girl Terry Crawford. He composes and fiddles with a jazz improvising group as well. Seymour Koblin is certified with the Kushi Institiute in New York and practices Shiatsu Massage, dietary and way of life counselling in San Diego. He also plays in a band there. What the other fellows are doing now is anyone's guess.

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Education Under Fire

By Annette Martin

Last year, a group of Canadian university students discovered disembodied arms, feet, and hands trashed in a garbage can outside of their hotel in El Salvador. After several inquiries, the group of eight was told the dismemberments had come from the hospital which had no incinerator facilities.

One of the group members, Carole Kinitzki, says that was inconceivable given the number of body parts.

The scenario is yet another reminder of the countless incidents of oppression under the dictatorship of President Jose Napoleon Duarte.

It was under Duarte on June 26, 1980 that the Salvadoran military stormed the University of El Salvador campus with tanks and helicopters. The National Guard could be heard shouting: "Death to the intelligencia."

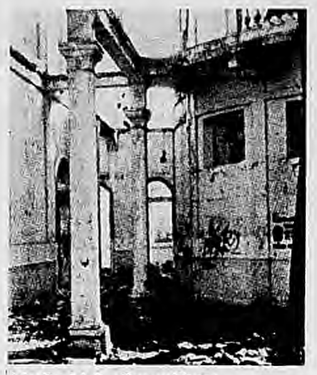
Over sixty students and faculty members were killed or permanently "disappeared". Within months the university's rector was assassinated and for the following four years the campus remained occupied.

International pressure finally forced the government to reopen UES in May 1984 but the campus had been decimated. All books with red covers had been burned, there remained only ten of an original 500 microscopes, tanks for chemicals had been destroyed because they were claimed to be clandestine cemetaries, and the buildings had been gutted or razed to the ground.

These were the steps taken by the government to punish an institution which, Duarte claimed, served as a sanctuary for subversives and housed arms.

The Salvadoran students picked up the shambles and resumed to lay the bricks which would barricade human rights violations.

Students of UES being arrested.



Medical lab after military bombing raid.

The UES, before the occupation, had been a public forum in which groups could present and debate methods of increasing democratization in the country. These forums blossomed into 'Jornadas por la paz' or peace forums, the core platforms of opposition parties.

The UES still is a 'tribune for free thought', organizing public meetings, lectures, and publishing papers on social issues. It has not, however, recovered entirely and probably never will, says Kinitzki, since its funding is less than a third of what it needs to recoup its losses.

Despite the university's efforts, the atrocities continue. Last April the coordinator for the Committee for Repopulation in El Salvador was captured, suspended from a military helicopter, and told she would be dropped. The demand was for information regarding her organization which seeks to resituate refugees. The woman was spared — in this case . . .

Carole Kinitzki is presently touring English Canada with the hopes of enlightening university students of the needs of El Salvadorans. She hosted a seminar with a slide show at the University of Winnipeg on Jan.9.

HOW YOU CAN HELP

How can we as Canadian students and educators who take academic freedoms for granted, build links with our Salvadoran colleagues and support their rights to a basic education. Please check the box beside the activities you are interested in and return this coupon. Further information and organizing materials for specific campaigns will be sent to you.

- ☐ Human Rights Campaigns
- ☐ Support for Academic Freedoms
- ☐ Medicines and Equipment for Restocking the UES Pharmacy, Free Clinic and Laboratories
- ☐ Other _____
- ☐ Please put me in touch with others in my university community working on CUSS-AGEUS
- ☐ My organization would like to join CUSS-AGEUS. Enclosed is a check for a one-time membership fee of $25. Please send organizing materials and regular updates.
- ☐ I would like to order _____buttons. Enclosed is $ ____($1 each)
- ☐ I would like to support the work of the AGEUS Support Group with a contribution of $ _____

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Fiction

Christmas and Gin

By C.R. Procyk

I am supposed to be doing my Christmas cards but instead, I'm just sitting here, pen in hand, thinking about a bottle of gin. I finally drank it myself — the whole thing — even though it always tastes like perfume to me. A woman's drink they call it.

I never bought it for myself though I did end up bringing it all the way back to Winnipeg anyway. And I never bought it for a woman either. It was for my uncle. Only God knows how Uncle Nick ever developed a taste for gin. Though the twenty-six sat around in my tank bag for a few months after I got back, I never forgot it was there. Finally, a couple of days before Christmas, I dragged it out and put it out of its misery. And me out of mine.

The reason it takes me so long to get these damn cards out is I never send just cards; I always have to write a letter. Sure it's January 5 but I refuse to do the practical thing — like photocopying the same letter and sending it to everybody. Practical is not personal. It's like buying a truckload of Barbi Dolls and giving one to everybody on your list. I mean, . . . no class at all. Well, if I don't have all the cards out by Ukrainian Christmas, I'll have blown yet another New Year's resolution.

I took him off my list this year. Just like that. With a pencil eraser. Anyone looking at my list would wonder what the intermittent blank lines are all about. (What a fickle bastard! One little slip and he crosses you off the sacred list.) Sometimes, though, I really believe I should have sat down with him, broken open the seal on the bottle, and guzzled until we were both oblivious.

Ah, yes. Outside it's twenty below and drifting snow. Summer seems like a million years ago. But what a trip! My Honda ran like a new bike. And every time it rained, it was a shower. Or, if it was a cloudburst, I was always in having lunch or coffee. Of course, I was reading the sky constantly but I never got soaked once all the way to Vancouver.

Maybe I shouldn't have called him up, but I knew he was supposed to be living in Vancouver. I also knew my mother would ask me as soon as I got back: Did you see Uncle Nick? Anyway, he sure sounded surprised and happy to hear me on the other end of the phone. Yeah, he says, c'mon over. Bring a bottle, he says. Gin, he says.

The whole thing would have been so simple if I'd just bought a bottle of London Dry and bombed over to his place. But I dialed up his daughter and she told me to stop by on the way over, — which I did. She didn't tell me, however, that her old lady was living upstairs in the same block. My uncle's ex.

It's not that I don't like her, it's just that she's kind of stiff and bold and a little on the tough side for my tastes. And of course she had to come down to see me; to see how I had turned out.

She didn't look any too impressed when she saw me either. However, she did talk to me. In fact she talked down to me, just like she did to everyone else in her family, so I felt rather honored. But then she got onto my uncle.

Yeah, she says, his doctor should be strung up by the short ones. She says he'd been diagnosed as having a pickled liver that was in imminent danger of precipitating his demise. He was so scared he quit drinking. After 50 years. Cold turkey. Dry for seven months. He started feeling so good he asked his doctor if the occasional drink might be okay. And you know what the goddamned doctor said? He said **YES**. He tells him the occasional drink would be fine. Christ! Eight years of taxpayer-subsidized medical school and this quack doesn't recognize an alcoholic even when he's treating him for cirrhosis!

Well, I could see her point. When I got to my uncle's I left the bottle in the trunk of my Honda and went up.

He met me at the elevator in his stocking feet and three days of gray stubble. He sounded like an old man! He looked like an old man! He was an old man! I guess that's the kind of surprise you should expect when you don't see someone for 15 or 20 years.

He had half a bottle of gin on the counter and I don't think he believed me when I told him I'd left the bottle I'd brought on my motorcycle. But I didn't offer to run down and get it either. We talked about family and I blew a few tunes on my harmonica for him. He laughed a lot and drank gin. He was still complaining about the unequal treatment he'd gotten at home when he was growing up. I'd never actually heard him complain about it before but I'd hear my mother complain in the same sort of way. Finally, though, she'd given it up and gone on to a new litany of complaints about my father.

The next morning, over first coffees, he asked me again about the bottle of gin. I told him, yeah, I'd bought him one. But I guess there was something in the way I said it, or in the way I didn't jump up to get it, that put him on his guard. Half an hour later when I was packed and ready to go he refused to come down and see me off. I wanted to know if he was going to come down and get his bottle. He looked at me down his nose but didn't answer. He wouldn't even come to the elevator.

When I got down to my bike I stood around packing my gear for another half hour trying to decide whether or not to take the bottle up. I went into the vestibule and buzzed his room. When he answered, I asked if he would come down. He just said, good-bye.

So now he's off my Christmas card list.

By the time I got back to Winnipeg, he was already dead. He died the day after I left. Died. In his suite. Alone. Shit.

Psychics a'la Carte

By Tina Quiring

Lunch time is fast approaching and instead of heating up the soup of the day, Ruth sits at the end booth in Merlin's restaurant, shuffling a deck of playing cards.

Ruth's specialty is card reading and her restaurant located on Main and Redwood offers a veritable smorgasbord of fortune telling delights. Formerly 'Tea and Sympathy', Merlin's started business a year and a half ago.

Ruth's husband, George a.k.a. Merlin, says 90 percent of the restaurant's business comes from the mystic arts.

Just a glance at the menu is enough to start psychic waves stirring in even the most dubious of believers.

Tea cup readings — $8 for 15 minutes. Ash, card, reflection, and coffee ground readings — $10 for 20 minutes.

According to George, business depends on the weather and on a really miserable day, Merlin attracts a lot of depressed people.

"We get people from all walks of life. . .judges, ministers, students and teachers."

Merlin's is the only restaurant in Canada that features ash readings. One day their daughter — who also goes by the name Merlin — discovered she could read her own future as she gazed into an ashtray filled with cigarette ashes.

Mother Ruth made her own discovery by seeing other people's fortunes in a deck of regular playing cards.

George says the restaurant owes its success to his wife and daughter.

"They both have the gift. I couldn't have opened this place without them."

Merlin's readers are not licensed because they do not fall under the two main licensing categories. But George says, "There are a lot of people who really believe in it, and because of that we get a lot of repeat business."

To become a licensed reader in Winnipeg, a person must fill out an application specifying whether he is a Tarot card or sand reader, a psychic or palm reader. The application must be sent along with three photos of the applicant to the licensing branch. The successful applicant must not have a criminal record and must be a resident of the city for one year. If the applicant is new to Winnipeg, he can fill out a waiver of residency through the Committee of Environment. The license fee for each category is one hundred dollars. The annual renewal date is May 31.

According to Sam Shields, a clerk at the License Branch, there is a by-law that states reader and psychic licenses must be displayed during business hours, "But the by-law isn't really enforced."

In 1986, there were ten licensed readers and psychics working within the city of Winnipeg.

The Chocolate Shop has been a Portage Avenue landmark since 1918. According to manager Barry Rooney, the restaurant has featured card and tea cup readers since the early 1930's.

"It's entertainment," says Rooney. "And from a businessman's point of view, I have to think of what I can give my customers besides dessert."

The restaurant employs four card and two tea cup readers. The readers are paid on commission and students looking to make some extra cash are hired on a part-time basis.

A six minute tarot card reading is priced at $6.50 while a five minute tea cup reading costs $4.50. Rooney says 25 to 30 percent of the customers come to the Chocolate Shop specifically for readings.

When the former owners sold the Chocolate Shop in the beginning of last year to open the East Side Exchange, they took popular card reader Trevor Windsor along with them.

According to the assistant manager of the East Side Exchange restaurant, Robert Christianson, it was a smart business move.

Although Christianson would not comment on the percentage of business Trevor attracts, he admits a lot of the customers schedule their visits to the restaurant around Trevor's business hours.

"All sorts of people come in for readings and since they're already here, they'll have a quick dinner and maybe a drink. Readings have become part of their lifestyle. . .a popular pastime, like catching the ballet or a movie," says Christianson.

Trevor Windsor says he foresaw the popularity of card readings and other psychic phenomena growing early in 1985.

"The world is shifting to a return to spirituality. . .a return in values. Getting your cards read gives you insight but ultimately, it's only food for thought and each person must make their own decisions."

The East Side Exchange pays Windsor on a commission basis. Customers are charged $7.50 for a 20 minute reading.

So, what will it be? Soup and salad, ham on rye? How about a psychic with quiche. Try all the special combinations on your next lunch break. After all, some restaurants depend on your "future" business.

SKI "THUNDER BAY"

MARCH 6-9, 1987

*ACCOMMODATIONS
*ROUND TRIP
*SHUTTLE BUS
*LANDMARK HOTEL — equipped with 500 person tiered bar, pool & sauna
*LIFT TICKETS
— Candy & Loch Lomand Mts.
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*BEVERAGE SERVED ON TOUR

3 DAYS OF SKIING $169 MADNESS QUAD

Leaving from RRCC bus loop at 5:00 p.m.
Sign up for trip at Ski Club Meeting, Wednesday, January 21, 12:00 noon, Black Lecture Theatre, or contact Mike Migliore, (Room 210, Drafting).

Eduardo Predicts

By Ed Tait

January is traditionally the time for predictions. Without any further ado here are my crystal-ball picks for the world of sports.

January Immediately following the Super Bowl, President Reagan phones the New York Giants to congratulate them. He is told to try again later.

February Winnipeg Blue Bomber General Manager Cal Murphy anounces that his new head coach will be Gil Thorp, formerly of Milford High School.

March In a shocking statement World Wrestling Federation Champion Hulk Hogan reveals that he used to be Hilda Hogan and once held the women's championship also.

April Winnipeg Jet Thomas Steen is awarded a penalty shot against the Calgary Flames. Steen gasses his chance when attempting to pass but can't find his wingers.

May In game seven of the Stanley Cup finals Oiler defenceman Steve Smith scores on his own goal again. Philly wins 3-2. Smith is subsequently traded to the Dakar Blades of the Senegal Hockey League for nineteen skate laces.

June The CFL announces a new plan to cut players'salaries and draw more fans. All games will now be played on a field containing strategically placed mines.

July Following the baseball All-Star game, catcher Gary Carter undergoes reconstructive groin surgery after getting beaned by the president's ceremonial opening pitch.

August William 'The Refridgerator' Perry, on a strict diet and exercise plan, loses two-hundred pounds, quits football, and becomes a rhythmic gymnast.

September At the Battle of the Network Stars, in the hundred meter sprint, Olympic champion Carl Lewis is defeated by Danny DeVito. Lewis announces his retirement the next day.

October The NBA declares that Magic Johnson is banned from further play when it is dicovered that he is actually Doug Henning.

November Muhammed Ali announces that he will return to the ring again. The brain-dead former champ claims that he can still "float like a butterfly and sting like a dog."

December To offset sagging interest in the World Figure Skating Championships a new event is introduced: The Free-Style Brawl. Canada defeats the Soviet Union in the final.

Cross Country Cautions

By Lucy Haines

Although Manitoba winters are known for being long and cold, many people do venture outdoors to participate in winter sports. A popular activity in our snow-covered province is cross-country skiing, and there are many trails throughout the province where skiers can enjoy the sport.

Gord McBean, tour leading chairman of the Cross Country Ski Association of Manitoba offers some safety tips for those planning to hit the trails.

"Never ski alone and let someone know where you're going," says McBean.

McBean emphasizes the difference in safety precautions between downhill and cross-country skiing.

"Downhill ski runs are developed but cross-country trails are largely in undeveloped areas. There is usually just a trail head at the start of a route."

McBean advises skiers to wear a pack with extra mitts, a jacket and something to eat.

McBean says cross-country skiers need to be much more self-sufficient than downhill skiers.

"There is no way of reporting in when skiing, so someone might not be missed for a long time," says McBean.

The milder temperatures this winter can fool skiers into dressing improperly.

"People wear what's comfortable at the time, but it still gets cold overnight. In case you run into trouble, you should have an overlay."

The ski association also encourages skiers to get in shape before skiing and to take it easy when starting out. If any part of you gets white or numb when skiing, it is advised to go indoors and get warm. Never rub snow on a frostbitten area.

The Nordic Ski Patrol in Manitoba patrols the cross-country trails at Birds Hill Provincial Park every Sunday from December to March. In town, the patrol is at the Wednesday night participation races at Windsor Park.

canada employment centre on campus

ROOM C-211

ATTENTION: DIPLOMA GRADUATING STUDENTS

Recruiting on Campus has commenced for the Business Division with Technology recruiting commencing February 9th. All students are reminded to watch their bulletin boards for up-to-date EMPLOYER RECRUITING SCHEDULES. Also, that to participate in the Employer Recruiting on Campus program students must be registered with this office -- otherwise, we will not schedule interview appointments or accept application forms for pre-screen.

PART-TIME EMPLOYMENT

- Check the job board in the CEC Office, C-211, on a regular basis.
- Job orders are posted as they are received
- COME UP and "PICK YOUR JOB".

NATIVE INTERNSHIP PROGRAM

The Native Internship Program is accepting applications for summer employment from oboriginal students at Red River Community College -- CANADA EMPLOYMENT CENTRE ON CAMPUS, Room C-211.

Application Deadline is: FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27/87

If additional information is needed, please contact this office or the Native Internship Program Co-ordinator at 949-4546.

BUSINESS ADMINISTRATION COURSE

(JUNE GRADUATING STUDENTS)

YOU ARE INVITED TO ATTEND!

A

GENERAL BRIEFING SESSION

to be presented by

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

Date: JANUARY 28/87
Time: 11:30 am - 1:30 pm
Place: Room E-308

Coffee & Doughnuts will be served.

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

IMPORTANT:

ALL STUDENTS WHO ARE PLANNING TO APPLY FOR EMPLOYMENT WITH THE ROYAL ARE REQUIRED TO ATTEND THE GENERAL BRIEFING SESSION FIRST. You are then welcome to submit your applications for pre-screen, see below.

PRE-SCREEN ARRANGEMENTS

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

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

Classifieds

PERSONALS

MINNIE: Please meet me in the Tower — usual time. My career may be at stake. If you can't make it, my number's in the Red Pages. Desperately, Mickey.

SPRING BREAK IN FLORIDA with Remodo Party Tours!! Ft. Lauderdale $339.00 CON.QUAD, Daytona Beach $279.00 CON.QUAD. For info. call Sheila 475-8342 or Kim 775-9077.

TALL, DARK, AND HANDSOME: attends room D-306 on Thursday mornings at 10 a.m. Often seen at Buffalo Cafeteria. Dump the bimbo and give us a call! — Heavy Breathers.

L.K. IN B.A. 2-4: Just a handful, small it's true, but no one wiggles it quite like you do!! — W.O.W.

ELVIS: Will you do us too? — Heavy Breathers.

CAVEMAN KEV: You should never admit to the fact that your fire is burned out! However, if it still needs relighting, contact Heavy Breathers.

ELVIS: How about Jello? — Heavy Breathers.

N.V. See me on 7 for coffee. We'll do lunch at the Viscount. B.G.

CHRIS WILKINSON: Where are you? Call Roger at 661-8816 or Annette at 256-6845.

I HAVE THIS PROBLEM. I'm contemplating whether I should defect to Russia and be united with my true love, Olga, the Russian powerlifter or join the monestary. We met on an exchange program. As out eyes met across the room, she signalled to me to lend her my ears. The only problem was they were still attached. This was no problem for Olga. What attracted us? Was it fate or was it the callouses on her lips from kissing too many frozen chain link fences, the braided hairs under her arms or was it the bushy eye-brow across her forehead? To confess, I really think it was the tatoo of Sputnik on her "moon". What should I do? Please help me!! Yours truly, Dual Citizenship, Infected Defector, Defective, Melancholy Baby, Desperately Seeking Olga (or all of the above).

FOR SALE

1967 TRIUMPH frame, frontend, tank stock pipes, front & rear wheels, tank & guages, etc. All stock, good condition. Open to offers or swaps. Doug 582-5230.

1975 MERCURY BOBCAT brown exterior, gold interior, not a hatchback, good condition. Price: $300. Phone 775-6243.

COKE ADDICTS (and those addicted to other soda pops) may save $$$$ with a revolutionary new product. Call Jim 885-6775.

ANNOUNCEMENT

RED RIVER ANICINABE CLUB meets Wednesdays at noon to discuss issues of concern to native people. (F-210).

CONTEST! The Red River Anicinabe Club will accept submissions for logos from any artist (or reasonable facsimile) addressed to the club at Building F, Room 210. Deadline is February 9, 1987 and a prize of $25 value will be awarded.

NYMPHOS ANONYMOUS meeting on December 24, 3:00 p.m. has been cancelled due to lack of interest.

HELP!

CMOR is looking for D.J.'s. If you have spares at the following times, come down and see Doren at the station. Tuesday: 2:00-3:00, 3:00-4:00 p.m., Wednesday 10:00-11:00 a.m., Friday 1:00-2:00 p.m. First come, first serve.

SERVICES

FAST, ACCURATE TYPING, $1.25/page, dble. spce. Darlene 452-1153 (Grant Park area).