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RED RIVER COMMUNITY COLLEGE

Monday, May 1, 1989

THE PROJECTOR

STUDENTS' JOURNAL WINNIPEG, MANITOBA NEWS DIVERSIONS SPORTS

RECEIVED

Racism at RRCC ?

NEWS

Racial Slur Prompts Seminars in Race Relations at RRCC

By Kim Van Bruggen

A racial slur made by a department head at the college has triggered the development of seminars on inter-cultural awareness for all managers in supervisory positions at RRCC.

The incident occured earlier this month after an employee overheard the Dean of Technology, Glen Hermanson, refer to a co-worker as a "nigger."

The instructor to whom the comment referred to, Amarat Jivan, said he has since received an apology from Hermanson and is satisfied with the college's action and the apology.

Hermanson was given a written reprimand. He is currently on sick-leave until the end of June and could not be reached for comment.

"As far as I'm concerned the incident should be closed," Jivan said.

"He didn't say this to me directly. Someone lodged a formal protest and it was about ten days later that I found out what had happened," Jivan said.

"It's sad really for a Dean of Technology to use that kind of language anywhere. It's unforgivable."

Jivan does not plan to pursue the issue further with the Human Rights Commission at this time.

"The damage has been done," Jivan said.

"We should just let it die down. It doesn't do us at the college any good—we all have to work here."

Meanwhile, a group of concerned staff members at the college have rallied together to formally voice their disapproval of the incident that occurred at the college.

Francis Martin, who works at the Tutorial Center on campus, was one of a group of people who passed around a letter at the college stating their outrage and shock. It has since been delivered to the Education Minister, Len Derkach.

"It was an abusive attack and I think he needed the support of staff," Martin said.

Jivan was unaware of the letter and has not seen a copy of it.

"Mr Jivan seemed to be satisfied, (with the action taken after the incident) but we wanted the minister to know we don't support that kind of conduct at the college," Martin said.

College president Ray Newman has sprung into action organizing seminars to be held on inter-cultural relations.

"There's no place for this kind of thing in the college," Newman said.

"It very well could've been an off the cuff remark, but there's no place in the college for that either," he said.

"It has brought to my attention, while we don't expect these things to happen, it did."

With the help of Barbara Dixon of the Center for Inter-Cultural Development, the seminars are tentatively ready to begin at the end of June.

"With the seminars, we want to bring about awareness, sensitivity and understanding," Dixon said.

"They will probably be three day seminars with a one day follow-up. Between now and the end of the calendar year there will be about ten seminars, with about 10-12 participants," she said.

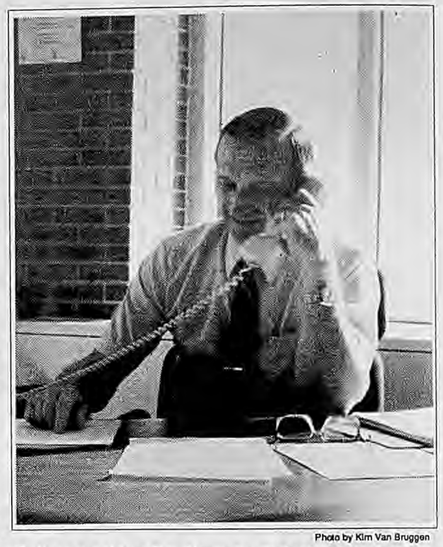

Photo by Kim Van Bruggen

College president Ray Newman springing into action.

Locker Room Thefts Have Security on the Lookout For Female Bandit

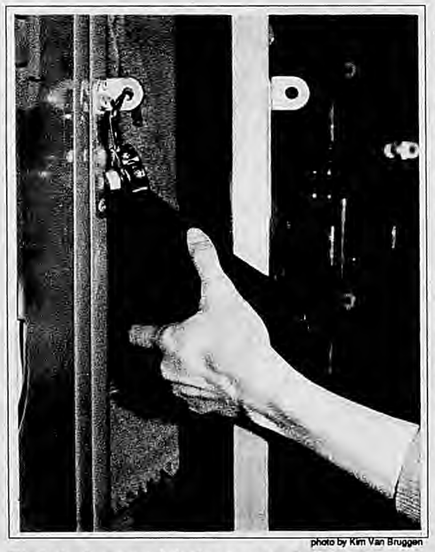

photo by Kim Van Bruggen

Thefts in the women's locker room in the South Gym are on the rise.

By Susan Zielinski

Women's lockers in the North Gym have recently become a target for thieves as three people on campus have had valuables stolen while using the athletic facilities.

The most recent victim of crime was Marcia Barbarie, store clerk at the Crazy Ox. She has not recovered the $200, identification and calculator taken from her purse on April 5 at around noon.

"I had no idea things were being stolen down there. If I did, I wouldn't have taken my purse. They should monitor it more," Barbarie said.

Her purse was found the next day in a garbage can on campus along with a wallet stolen from a University of Manitoba student. The locker of the university student was broken into on March 16 at the Health Sciences campus.

Everyone was really concerned, said Barbarie, who is still angry about the theft.

"If I knew who did it, they would be one sorry person," she said.

In the first of the string of thefts, on March 21, a student had some money, identification and bank books stolen from a gym locker. She did not use a lock and her purse was found the same day in a women's staff washroom in Building E.

A second student had her wallet stolen from a locker on March 29 but she was unsure whether it was locked properly.

Every day, people leave items in unlocked lockers, Karen Jamer, facility attendant i nthe North Gym, said.

"All we can recommend from this department is don't leave any valuables in your locker at all," Jamer said.

"This is the worst year for the women's locker room."

Since they gym staff has become aware of the thefts, Jamer said she tries to check the women's locker room two or three times a day, but her duties at the equipment desk prevent her from doing this more often.

Many people come into the gym and unless someone is caught in the act, you don't know who might be stealing, she said.

Currently, security does not have a woman on staff and Jamer said that a woman in uniform partrolling the locker rooms might discourage theft.

New wallet size lockers for valuables are on order and will be installed across from the equipment desk. The SA donated $2,000 to purchase the lockers and they are expected to decrease theft.

Ernie Marion, security supervisor, said he has taken steps to correct the situation, but the best way to prevent theft is to take care of your valuables.

"Lockers are intended for temporary storage of clothes. The minute you put money into your locker, you're inviting someone to break into it," Marion said.

Besides saying the thieves or thief is a woman, Marion would not say whether security is close to finding out who it may be.

EDITORIALS

Racism, Ray and RRCC

Racism at RRCC?

Apparently so.

The issue of racism has been in the news a great deal lately with the much publicized Aboriginal Justice Inquiries taking place throughout Manitoba.

Until recently, it has been a subject that has been seemingly irrelevant to most of us isolated here at RRCC. Until now.

Now, it is a subject that must be faced and dealt with for the benefit of everybody here at the college.

The Dean of Technology, Glen Hermanson, has been given a verbal reprimand by the college for calling a co-worker a "nigger." The racial slur was not said in front of the co-worker, but it did get back to him via someone who overheard the remark.

I would think administration would be willing to use this incident as a base from which to build a solid policy on racism and make a public statement to the rest of Winnipeg, that RRCC is an institution for everybody.

Instead, they choose to say nothing (until they absolutely have to). This makes the whole situation worse.

Administration's position is that this incident is a personal one between the person involved and themselves—and that it has been dealt with in a way that is acceptable to everyone involved.

Well, that is their opinion. Why then am I receiving a phone call from concerned staff here at the college who want the media to know what has happened. Obviously, "everyone" isn't satisfied with the way in which the "incident" was taken care of.

There is no need to turn this incident into something ugly or nasty. It can be used in a positive sense to enlighten and educate everybody here at the college. After all, this is an educational institution--let's hope we have all learned something about RRCC and ourselves.

Racism has no place here.

Kim Van Bruggen

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Student Elections a No-Win Situation: Student Apathy Reigns Supreme

The student body should take on some responsibility for the way this college operates—or doesn't operate. Their was an opportunity for the students to come out and listen to speeches given by future Student Association executives. Some did, but most didn't.

There are a few reasons for this, and I think blame can be spread to all parties involved:

*The students themselves for not giving a shit who the new president of the Student Association is. Not that they have any choice, but we'll touch on that later.

*The outgoing Student Association for not publicizing the event—either in the *Projector* or through posters.

*The candidates themselves for not plastering the walls with posters and making themselves more visible to the student body and at least making it look like they worked for their positions.

By the time this editorial goes to print the elections will be over. Hopefully, some of us will have turned out to vote. It doesn't really matter anyway, three of the four candidates will be voted in through a yes/no vote. They haven't exactly worked for their positions—and that's really too bad.

The student body should remember this when they go to the SA to complain next year about parking, teacher evaluations, student involvement etc. They will have nobody to blame but themselves for not getting involved and making the changes themselves when they had the opportunity.

As it stands now, we have some woman who will be earning $5,000/year as our next student president and we don't even know if she knows what in the hell she's doing—she certainly didn't seem to know about any of the important issues—but she's the only one that wanted the job. That's sad.

One last thing.

She has made promises to write you regular messages "from the President" via the *Projector*.

She has made this promise without first consulting the editorial staff—so much for "working closely through open communication." It would have been nice for her to ask, or at least run the idea by us first.

Well, congratulations on your win.

Kim Van Bruggen
Editor-in-Chief

International Newsstand

Love is definable.

Like the Scarlet Pimpernel, it may not be seen, but traces of it remain in evidence. (Many of us, hopefully, *are* the physical manifestations of love.)

Still, there are those who hate the very idea of defining love, as though it was a thing beyond the reach of mere words –as though love was a thing of supernatural gossamer that would rend and tear if it were enclosed in a rough crate of verbal expression.

Others, of course, are satisfied with lukewarm dictionary definitions, like these from the Merriam–Webster: "1: strong affection **2:** Warm attachment **3:** attraction based on sexual desire."

Well, they seem undeniably close, yet inadequate. I suggest the following. Love: n. **1**: *The willingness to die for the object of your affection*.

Think of Romeo and Juliet. Think of a mother willing to sacrifice herself for her child. Think of a patriot willing to put his life on the line for the love of his country.

Think of a dog.

Because love is the thing that makes dogs different from other domestic animals. You've probably read the stories where a dog runs into a burning building to rescue a child or a master from a fiery death. This is because a dog is the one animal that has the capacity to relinquish the priority of its own life in favour of another animal of another species.

You've probably heard similar stories about those paragons of self-interest: cats. A cat, yowling at the foot of its master's bed as the room fills up with smoke, cannot be said to be risking its own neck. A translation of the yowl would probably read: "Open the window or something, will you? I can hardly breathe!"

These days, the Israelis are training dogs to carry explosive packages into hostile areas where both the package and the dog will explode.

Now, I am not one of those warped individuals who will become utterly outraged by the deaths of innocent dogs, while ignoring the reality of slaughtered humans.

I just find it significant that dogs are bred and trained for this kind of military duty.

A dog is not motivated by the patriot's love of country. A dog is motivated by persistent training based on stimulus-response behaviour modification. That is: make the dog perform, and reward him if he succeeds. As the relationship between the master and the dog grows, the dog may be motivated by the need for approval and eventually love for the trainer who will ultimately send him to his death on that day when his only reward will be The Great Reward.

The distinctions blur. God knows, the military is familiar with the principles of behaviour modification in humans. So when does a soldier become motivated less by love of country and more by indoctrination? And when that happens, are soldiers any different than so many Kamikaze dogs, betrayed by their masters?

Randall King

Parking at RRCC: The Big Issue Once Again

By Michelle Bailey

Problems with the parking situation at RRCC have once again erupted after a press conference held at the Manitoba Legislative Building on Tuesday, April 18.

Liberal Government Services Critic Bob Rose accused the Filmon government of deceiving and treating the faculty and staff of Red River unfairly by charging them parking fees that are three times the actual cost.

"The Tories campaigned on openness and fairness in government. There is no evidence of either on this issue of major importance to government employees," Rose said.

As of April 1, 1989, the implementation of paid parking went into effect for all civil servants in Winnipeg. Each payment is deducted directly from employee paychecks.

On September 28,1988, Conservative Deputy Minister of Government Services Eric Harbottle released a memo to all ministers regarding the parking issue. It stated that while the actual fee structure had not been established, it will only reflect the cost to operate the stall each month (ie. electricity, snow removal, etc.)

A breakdown of the costs involved were also included in the memo, ending up with a total cost of $8.54 for a stall per month.

The glitch in this issue is that as of April 1, staff at the college have been paying $25 per month, an amount three times what it should be, according to Rose.

"We are dismayed at the double-dealing of Government Services Minister Albert Dreieger who is responsible for the new parking policy. We support the move to recover the operating costs of employee parking, but we take strong exception to the government profiteering on the backs of its employees," Rose said.

Rose also said that the employees at the college deserve an explanation from Driedger as to why the costs of the parking conflicted with one another.

"If he (Driedger) has figures showing the $25 parking fee reflects only the operating costs, then let's see them. We are demanding only that the Filmon government keep its word," Rose said.

Eric Harbottle said that he did not wish to answer to Rose's comments made during the press conference, but wanted to speak on his own behalf.

"We wanted to be full and open to all of our employees. We are trying to be fair and equitable and there will always be problems that will come up that will need to be resolved," he said.

Harbottle said that the MEGA had been invited to participate on the parking management board, but they declined the offer.

"The MGEA, along with some other unions refused to give thier input by sitting on the board, and that is unfortunate. If they had done so, maybe an alternative to what exists could have been worked out," he said.

Harbottle also said that no matter what type of parking program the government plans, there will always be people who will try to have it changed or wiped out completely.

"It is money out of peoples pocket's and of course they will not be happy with it, but it is something that has to be looked at with a broad view," he said.

Post-Secondary Education Cuts RRCC Native Students Speak Up

By Lisa Skubovius

Although the protests against federal funding cuts to native post-secondary education have made headlines, the issues emphasized by the media are not the important ones, an RRCC student says.

Suzette Garson, a native student in the 10-month College Preparation for Natives course, says there may be media coverage of protests—but not the right kind of coverage.

"They don't point out the most important views. The articles emphasize the arrests and the fines. The point is the protest and what we're protesting."

Garson and other native RRCC students marched in an early November protest against the E-12 guidelines. The new policy took effect April 1 and alters the terms of a program costing $130 million a year, and paying tuition and living expenses for 15,000 natives.

However, Garson and her classmates have not been involved in the sit-in protests at the Indian Affairs Department office which has resulted in 179 arrests.

Janet Crate, a College Prep student planning to take Business Administration, says that the government is going back on its word by cutting post-secondary funding for natives.

"Our ancestors signed treaties that guarantee free education. And now the government is saying education is not a part of those treaties."

Crate is also worried that funding cuts to native education may only be a beginning to the denial of treaty rights.

"It will affect the future generation. If they start doing it now, they may do away with our rights altogether."

Brenda Queskekapow, a College Prep student planning to take nursing next year, is concerned about the length of funding native students will get for post-secondary education. Under the new E-12 guidelines, students will only receive 48 months of assistance as compared with the 96 months allowed prior to the new policy.

"If you want to take your master's degree, then you can't get money because your time is up.

"More native students are getting degrees. I don't know why the government is so scared for us to have a better education," Queskekapow said.

Garson says that she and her classmates have received information about the new policy, but there is still some confusion about who gets what and how much they get. Garson is also concerned that E-12 guidelines will discourage native high school students from pursuing post-secondary education.

"It's important for them to know something is available."

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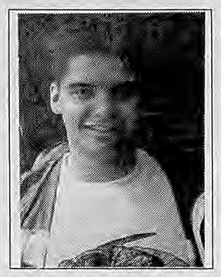
Campaign '89

By Michelle Bailey

SHERI BURNS
1ST YEAR B.A
PRESIDENT
The Projector:
How do you plan on making the SA more accessible to students?
Burns:
"First, I have to make them more aware of what the SA does at RRCC.
I want to make people know that I am a friendly person and very easy to talk to. I would like the students to think that the SA office is more of their office than ours. Most of the students already know about the SA, but there will be new students next year. I think the SA is pretty accessible already."
The Projector:
What type of changes are you planning to make?
Burns:
"I would like to utilize the school paper and the radio station CMOR. I would like to have a president's message printed in the paper so that the students are getting some feedback from myself on what is going on and also to let them know what I have to say about certain things.
I would also like to do something about the school spirit around here. The problem is that there is none. We definitely need more school spirit. I also want to work on some type of facility where students can relax."
The Projector:
Why did you run for the SA?
Burns:
"I like communicating and meeting people, and I think it would be good experience for me. I do wish there was more competition. I kind of lost momentum because of it during the campaign. If I did not win, I had intentions on being on student council so that I could still be involved."
The Projector:
Are you going to follow some of the same ideas as the president before you, or will you have alot of your own?
Burns:
"I will do some of the same things that Collette has done because she did a really good job as president this year. I do have alot of my own ideas though. I think the key thing right now is to get everyone to know me."



GEORGE DEARMAN
1ST YEAR B.A
VICE-PRESIDENT
The Projector:
How do you feel about winning?
Dearman:
"I feel great. I think I fought a good campaign and had a good grasp of the issues."
The Projector:
How are you plan to carry out teacher evaluations?
Dearman:
"I think they are important because there have been complaints that the quality of the instructors has been lacking, especially from B.A and Tech. courses. Sometimes the instructors have too much power. I think that the evaluations will benefit both the students and the teachers. First thing will be to talk with administration and get some more support from the instructors. I think I already have the student support that I need."
The Projector:
What is your overall perception of your position as vice-president?
Dearman:
"I plan on being the VP for the whole college, not just for the B.A department, or the Tech. department, but for the entire school. I am going to be available to students and hear all of their suggestions to make this a real fun place."

KARI MACDONALD
1ST YEAR CRE COMM
P.R DIRECTOR
The Projector:
How do you feel about winning the position as P.R Director?
MacDonald:
"I am very happy and relieved that it is all over, even though there wasn't anyone running against me. I really appreciate those who supported me and voted 'yes'"
The Projector:
What benefits do you see in this job?
MacDonald:
"Well, this job will benefit my career goals, but will also give me the chance to make Red River a better place to be. I had a great year this year and I want to return the good times back to other students here."
The Projector:
Do you see yourself following alot of the outgoing P.R Directors ideas?
MacDonald:
"I think Anne did a very good job and I would like to continue what she has been doing. I really want to get alot of student input so that I know what everyone wants at the college. Hopefully I can deliver what I have promised. The students are paying our salaries, so we need to do everything we can for them."

TERRI SUMMERS
1ST YEAR B.A.
TREASURER
The Projector:
How do you feel about winning?
Summers:
"I am very suprised because I've never run for anything like this before. But it is a real nice suprise."
The Projector:
What do you think your role is as treasurer of the SA?
Summers:
"The treasurer does not come up with alot of the ideas, but instead makes sure that there is sufficient funds that are in the best interest of the students to support the ideas made by the rest of the executive."
The Projector:
What type of promises are you making to the students?
Summers:
"I don't really think up the plans or implement them, but I do take care of the students money. I am planning to make sure that the money is spent wisely and done for the students best interest. We won't waste it."

By Michelle Bailey

The results are in, the elections are over, and the new Students' Association executive for 1989-90 have been chosen.

If you came out on Wednesday, April 26 to vote for your favorite candidate, you were one out of approximately 260 people who did.

The population for full time day students at Red River is about 5,400.

"The turnout for this years elections was very, very poor. We only got 5 per cent of the student population to come out and vote," said Darcy Ballance, outgoing SA vice-president.

Ballance said that last years elections drew approximately 600 people to the polls, which is 7 per cent more than this year.

"We used all of the mediums that we had available to us. We spread the word, put up posters, etc. I really don't know what else we could have done," he said.

Ballance also said that because there was only competition for the position of vice-president, that could have had an effect on the turnout as well.

"There was really no race or competitiveness for the positions except for vice, so it must have taken away some of the awareness because there were not as many candidate posters up to grab student attention. But that is not the main reason why the student participation was so poor," he said.

In any case, Red River Community College will have four new faces roaming the hallways as the SA executive. And this time, there are three women and one male, so good luck George!!!

Results

President	
Sheri Burns	**184 Yes**
	74 No
Vice-President	
George Dearman	**133 Votes**
A.J. Ward	**127 Votes**
P.R. Director	
Kari MacDonald	**227 Yes**
	29 No
Treasurer	
Terri Summers	**230 Yes**
	20 No

5% Voted

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No Laughter in Heaven:
P. J. O'Rourke Interviewed

By Randall King

P.J O'Rourke was in Red River Community College on the evening of April 18 lecturing from his book of articles from Rolling Stone called *Holidays In Hell*. The lecture attracted a disappointing crowd of about 125 people, who were alternately amused and outraged by O'Rourke's tales of "leisure travelling" in political hot spots like Beirut and Soweto.

O'Rourke, 41, was a contributer, managing editor, and editor-in-chief of the National Lampoon in the 70's. He is now a regular contributor to Rolling Stone, where he functions as an "investigative humorist". He was also one of the scriptwriters of the Rodney Dangerfield film, *Easy Money*.

The *Projector* was given an interview with O'Rourke following the lecture.

Projector: A lot of people were taken by surprise when you came out and said that you are a conservative. We remember some of the articles in the National Lampoon *which was like an organ of the counter-culture and the New Left.*

O'Rourke: Till John Hughes and I started to write a lot of stuff for it.

Projector. So even then you considered yourself a conservative?

O'Rourke: Yeah, I've considered myself pretty much politically conservative since at least the middle seventies.

Projector: We think that would come as a surprise to people who read the Lampoon at the time, given your atypical-for-a-conservative attitude towards drugs.

O'Rourke: Well you know there are a lot of Republicans who take drugs. And there are a surprising number of Republicans who are gay. Garry Trudeau had a funny joke about that the other day (in *Doonesbury*). He's been doing this series on AIDS. This guy's dying in bed and he's ranting about Reagan and how it took six years for him to even say the word AIDS and I get so angry and then I get my morphine cocktail and I'm...I'm... I'm... and the doctor says "ready to go out and campaign for him again". So, there's a strong streak of libertarian to conservatism in the United states. And I definitely belong to that wing. I'm not a libertarian per se, but I definitely belong to the more libertarian wing.

Projector: We're still influenced by that counter-culture attitude towards conservatism. They saw it as a very black and white thing.

O'Rourke: I really went through a change about that in 1970. I considered myself to be some sort of heavy-duty radical. Our office, this little anti-war newspaper that we ran in Baltimore, was taken over by people who thought of themselves as Maoists. We weren't radical enough. They came in with knives and clubs and they held us prisoner overnight and put us through consciousness-raising and shit. I was furious. I was ready to shoot them. That

P. J. O'Rourke addresses the issues at RRCC.

was the beginning. It started then and it pretty much came to maturity in 72. I was at the Democratic convention when, to a certain extent the counter-culture captured the Democratic party. McGovern. And I think they retained control of the Democratic party to some extent. Certainly through the Carter years. There was a very strong element of the counter-culture. These people were just horrible! And the more I talked to them, the more I saw them in action, the more I became convinced that they were dangerous.

Projector: We thought that people came away from the Democratic Convention with impressions of the Chicago police...

O'Rourke: That was in 68. This is 72. This is four years later. No, in 68, the counter-culture was outside getting its head bashed by the police. And you know how anyone looks good as an underdog. Hell, I can remember feeling bad for the poor pro-Ayatollah kids who were outside marching around with masks on protesting Savak, or whatever it was, when the Shah was in power. And of course now they're running around trying to kill Salman Rushdie. Although, having tried to read Salman Rushdie's book, they might not be wrong! They're mad because they paid $19.95 for this piece of shit. If they want to kill him for that reason, then I'm on their side.

Projector: We were going to ask you a little bit about the drug culture. The last thing we read of yours was a piece you did in Rolling Stone on "Ecstacy". You called it...what was it?

O'Rourke: St. Joseph's baby acid. It's funny, I don't take drugs anymore. I haven't taken marijuana for years because I just don't like it. I got depressed from it. And I used to do a little coke every now and then. It's *bad* for you. It makes you feel like shit the next day. There was probably a time around the end of the seventies and the beginning of the eighties when I was doing too much of that. I never had a real problem with it. I was lucky in that some people seem to be far more susceptible to it than others. I never found it an enormously persuasive drug. I did do more than was healthy for me. The last time I did any of it was on my fortieth birthday, about a year and a half ago. I had a lousy night afterwards. I couldn't get to sleep.

"Of course, now they're running around trying to kill Salman Rushdie. Although having read Salman Rushdie's book, they might not be wrong! They're mad because they paid $19.95 for this piece of shit!"

And then I started to go out with this girl I'm living with. She had a really bad drug problem, before I knew her. It was really devastating for her. She's very persuasive about... I don't do it because I love her. I won't do coke because I love her, because it really almost destroyed her life. It would be disloyal. She's so terrified of it. And it wasn't something I felt like doing again anyway. She's changed my mind about drugs to a certain extent, because... I haven't really formed this in my mind very well... she said "Look I have this awful problem with drugs and when I decided it was time to get fixed up, get off these drugs, I had all this money and I had family and I had therapists. What would happen to me if I had been poor? All these people around me telling me it was somebody else's fault, it was society's fault." She said, "It wasn't, it was my fault, but I had all these people to pull me out of it.

I'm in the middle of kind of a weird re-think about drugs.

Projector: Could that be attributed to the pervasive bad vibes about drugs that exists now in the States, moreso than it ever has before, as a result of crack?

O'Rourke: Yeah, crack has changed a lot of people's minds about it. Because it seems to be a drug that's "mal en soi" -evil in itself. Most drugs are not. They may have bad effects on the person who takes them. But you can't call heroin a drug that's evil in itself because people take it and go to sleep. And they're the kind of people we're usually glad to be rid of anyway. Glad to have 'em asleep. And the problem with most drugs has primarily to do with their being illegal. But cocaine, and crack cocaine in particular, is a drug like alcohol. It actually makes people act bad. Alcohol is another drug that's mal en soi, but we're not going to be able to get that out of our society after 10,000 years.

Projector: The violence related to drugs seems to be intensifying, getting much worse...Jimmy Breslin said too, that black Americans now have their own Mafia with the coming of crack.

O'Rourke: Actually, what's wrong so far is that they *don't* have their own Mafia. I mean, they have disorganized crime, which is always even more violent than organized crime. That was the problem in the 20's, Prohibition in the States, which was not organized crime but disorganized crime. But I've still have very strong libertarian feelings about drugs, that it's people's own right to do with their bodies what they want. The same way I feel about abortion. But society also has certain responsibilities to itself. It's really a difficult question. I'm puzzled on this one. And I think a lot of people are. I think a lot of us old 60's drug heads are a little puzzled. Even pot is a little... I was talking to the DEA the other day cause I'm trying to do a piece on drugs...

Projector: DEA? That's scary...Do you remember how scary the DEA used to be?

O'Rourke: Yeah! It's funny. Me and two other middle aged micks in this room. It was like...Mick Heaven. All looked about the same, all dressed about the same, talk about the same.. I told him, I said "Look I got a lot of druggie friends, I'm no neophyte at this. All this shit you've been chasing, I've taken it! It was funny to be on friendly terms with these guys.

But they were saying the THC levels of pot that they have now are hundreds of times higher than the stuff they used to test. I come from the days of the six-joint, Oaxacan, ditch-grade, 50-toke, am-I-high-yet? stuff. There's stuff around now, Sensimillian stuff, I can't smoke it! Paralysed! I don't even go to sleep! Anyway, it's an interesting, puzzling moral problem. And then there's a whole other set of problems to it, too. Once you do come to a decision about where you stand on it, or where society should stand on it, then what do you do about it? If anything.

Projector: In these hot spots that you write about, your function seems to be that of a war correspondent. Yet, there's this humor. It's sort of a nightmarish combination.

O'Rourke: You know, the great majority of humor, when pressed, is fairly nightmarish. Humor's not something people practise because they live in a happy world that makes sense. Mark Twain said that there'll be no laughter in heaven. The secret source of all humor is sorrow and ...there'll be no laughter in heaven.

DIVERSIONS

"Say Anything" Is Tasteful Drivel

John Cusack and Ione Skye as lovers in the rain.

By Lisa Skubovius

Every one in a while you see a movie that's mindless, funny and predictable and you want to hate it but you can't help liking it. *Say Anything* fits this description.

There's no aspect of *Say Anything* that's outstanding. The writing (Cameron Crowe, *Fast Times at Ridgemont High*) is mediocre, but manages to carry the movie. No production points are made by James L. Brooks (*Terms of Endearment, Broadcast News*), however, there are none lost. What the movie has to its credit is a pervading lack of charm—something needed for an accurate portrayal of teenage life.

John Cusack (*The Sure Thing, One Crazy Summer*) portrays Lloyd Dobler, a slightly unhandsome kickboxer who sets out to defy the unwritten rules of high school dating conduct by asking out the most beautiful and most brilliant girl in the school. Surprisingly enough, the completely gorgeous and motivated Diane Court, played by Ione Skye (*River's Edge*), is boyfriendless and somehow impressed by Cusack's nervous banter on the phone. Guess what? Girl goes out with boy. Boy and girl like each other. Girl's father doesn't like boy. And so on, and so on.

It's difficult to make teenage comedy unpredictable, but *Say Anything* redeems itself in a surprising turn—it makes it funny.

Take for instance the graduation party, Cusack's and Skye's first date, where the hilarity of adolescence is captured with scenes familiar to everyone. The all-night bathroom monopolization by a boy riding the great white motorcycle alone with gastric acid. And there's also a great performance by Lili Taylor (*Mystic Pizza*) singing 65 lamentable songs on acoustic about the boy she's 'forgotten'—with incredible lyrics like "Joe lies when he cries".

Not to be overlooked is Cusack's performance which makes Lloyd entertaining while sensitive, vulnerable, and in constant limbo with self-consciousness and a complete lack of pretense. There's a sorrow-ridden scene in his blue Chevy Malibu where Cusack declares philosophically: "I met her in a mall—I should have known our relationship was doomed." It's this kind of honesty and humour that permeates Lloyd Dobler's mind, and Cusack lends it admirable force.

In a motif held together by a gold pen, John Mahoney (*Moonstruck*) as the overbearing father of Diane must be handed some credit. He gives convincing honesty to a relationship with his daughter that could have easily collapsed with underlying Elektra complexes or a lack of realism. After all, how many teenage daughters would admit to an overly protective father: "I decided not to sleep with him...but then I attacked him anyway"?

Ione Skye as the scholarship-winning beauty does not manage the truthfulness of her co-stars, but then again, how can she candidly portray a personality more rare than a poisoned Chilean grape? Skye makes Diane likeable enough, and that's all that's needed.

This movie doesn't shake the world with chilling revelations about the psychology of post-pubescent Western teenage life. But then again, it doesn't promise to do more than provide its audience with moments that 'real life' can't give them. And sometimes a movie like this is better than those trying desperately to leap the chasms of a malignant society only to fail with complete lack of realism.

A teenage movie free of pregnancy, shopping, nudity, and Madonna on the soundtrack deserves credit. So if you have one of those strange compulsions to see a movie that isn't shrouded with intensity, symbolism and hidden meaning, then *Say Anything* is perfect.

Mindless teenage drivel? Maybe. But entertaining and tasteful drivel. Besides, who says that—every once in a while—you're not supposed to like drivel?

Our Shlock Culture Correspondent plays Narc and visits Pet Sematary.

By Jamie Shanks

Lawns and streets are covered with crud, there's big piles of ugly grunge where snowdrifts used to be, and university students are laughing at us while we stay in school until June.

Spring sucks, and this aint' no idle comment but a statement based on considerable research and experience. Don't mess with the facts. (Well, actually, spring does have an up side, if you're of the male gender with 20/20 vision, get it?)

Anyhow, weather talk is for bus shelters, so let's press on, no pun intended, seeing as how this is printed on one. The point of all this jive is that spring is generally awful and boooring with three o's. So until summer really gets here with Grand Beach and Camaros with T-tops and flicks like *Batman* and *Indiana Jones*, you take your fun where you can get it, if I may say so, in a PG sense.

Friday night found me and my buddy Konrad—a fellow connisseur of miscellaneous sundries too numerous to mention here—at the Capitol. Since there was no lineup to speak of, we decided to get prepped for the show and strolled over to Saratoga Amusements, which, as everyone knows, is located across the street. We played a few games of money-trap pinball and I almost got my leg mangled when I stood too close to *Afterburner*, one of those games that you climb right into and it rattles your cage for you, and then you have to climb right out again in 30 seconds flat because that's how long it takes to get blown out of the sky three times for 50 cents. I play it a lot so I should know.

Before we left, I sunk my last token into *Narc*, and let me say, for 25 cents I iced about 200 punks and hoods, which comes to around eight guys for every cent, which wasn't too bad of a tally for my first game. Basically, you're this gun-toting mutha with a machine gun in one hand and a bazooka in the other, and, well, you just clean house. It all comes down to death, violence and (when you use the bazooka) severed limbs. Thrashing appendages fly everywhere; with arcade graphics being what they are these days, it's literally a visual extravaganza. Konrad summed it up: "Arms and legs times 90 squared." I ask you.

So how did we follow up this gorefest? We went to a horror movie, *Pet Sematary*, no less.

Any movie with Stephen King's name over the title is going to rake in twice as many bucks as it deserves; *anything* with his name on it would clear the shelves in no time flat. (Can you picture a Stephen King Nintendo cartridge? The mind boggles. But I digress.)

For those of you who are unenlightened and have not read the book, I shall kindly elucidate. A decent family moves into a house in the country about 50 feet away from Hellbent Semi Highway, where said 18-wheelers go by at about 150 miles an hour every few minutes, killing anything in their way. In fact, one of the local features is an animal graveyard filled with pets squashed into doormats while crossing this road. This is the "Pet Sematary" (little joke there...when we blow the dust off Webster's Dictionary and look between semasiology and semblable, we find "sematic- warning of danger, ie. of a poisonous or noxious animal".)

Anyhow, when the family cat bites it, the neighbor takes the owner and they bushwhack for a while and get to this old, hidden Micmac Indian burial ground. The thing is, when you bury something there, it comes crawling back up to daylight again. Weird and different and *mad as hell*. Soon the cat is back, except with green eyes and acting crazed.

Shortly afterwards, we have three-year-old Gage playing on the semi-dragstrip they call the highway, and there's the Gage vs. Mack truck scene... and the father puts two and two together... and I won't say any more, except that complete bedlam results. Gage is one mean mutha with a scalpel.

There are some standard horror movie scenes, to be sure, and some truly disturbing scenes as well, particularly after Gage starts walking the earth again. Konrad and I almost dumped in our pants during the ending, and there were people already crowding at the doors to get the heck out of the theatre.

I go on the record as saying that *Pet Sematary* is indeed rather frightening, although you do have to sit through the boring first half. I also go on the record as saying that Stephen King is a highly disturbing individual.

It's pretty easy to see why there are no Micmacs left.

Loverboy Delivers The Goods

By Liz Bigourdan

Here comes a breezy slapstick comedy that's actually funny.

Patrick Dempsey has the audience rolling in the aisles with his energetic physical performance as pizza delivery boy turned local gigolo.

As Randy, he learns how to treat a woman by entertaining all the locals (including the married ones who, incidentally, all know each other) for $200 each time. All they have to do is order a pizza with extra anchovies and he DELIVERS.

It all starts when Randy's parents won't pay for him to go back to school. He is afraid to admit he's been living with his girlfriend, Jenny, and she dumps him because he doesn't know how to treat a woman.

So Randy spends the entire summer working at Senor Pizza, in red and green and big moustache delivering pizza. There, he hopes to finance his next year of school so he can go back to the girl he loves.

After meeting an older woman who dresses him up, sleeps with him, gives him confidence and money, he is recommended to every woman "who doesn't believe in love anymore and wants to feel special."

Randy becomes a franchise.

The romancing goes from dramatically awkward to beautifully graceful. The awkwardness is entertaining. Then finally he is the graceful black-tie partner of a local doctor's wife (Kirstie Ally).

The entire development is hilarious. Randy finally gets all the local husbands worked up, including a massive bodybuilder (Vic Taybak) who cries about losing his wife. In his flashy clothes and toupee, with that gruff voice and brisk waddle, Taybak gives a captivating performance.

But Kate Jackson is a pathetically weak and washed out mother to Randy. She doesn't work. Her character has no character. When Randy's father is under the assumption that his son is gay, her response is a blank, "Oh, well, we should support him." When she is trying to flee a romancing Italian (with the most phony accent) she is unbelievably wimpy. The zest of her former television roles is gone here.

Patrick Dempsey as randy hero.

The entire summer is supposed to be character-building for Randy. He learns how to love and romance women by sleeping with an indefinite number of them. He makes a fortune, emphasized by his new snappy clothes.

Yet the conclusion is ultimately sappy. It's by no means a plausible tie-up to the whole thing. Now Randy can go back to school, and to Jenny. Except that Jenny shows up at the climax of his Don Juan-dom, as the husbands want to kill him.

It is entirely unbelievable that Jenny forgive him with a few tears and a kiss.

This movie is full of moments to inspire laughter, and full of sexual innuendo. It's also a showcase for Patrick Dempsey's talented performance. Yet the story ends inappropriately, leaving at least a few questions as to how a mother or a girl-friend could take all this by simply shrugging her shoulders.

Wax Eloquence

With Geraldo and Phil

Greetings, you hordes of record-buying public.

There comes a time when records must be graded on their merit, if any. We have a responsibility to give the *fairest* evaluation of vinyl on the market, so that you can avoid buying crap unworthy of your hard earned dollar.

In coming issues look to us for valuable information you require in order to make the smartest investment in today's hectic record-buying jungle.

Who are we to judge such indispensible talent? We are **GERALDO** and **PHIL.**

First item on the agenda, lovers of Jim Nabors, is **The Wonderstuff.** Title: *The Wonderstuff.*

Geraldo: A fantastic new band with a blast of the alternative. To save yourself the trouble of listening to the 1989 summer pop gruel, pick it up, it will be worth your while. With such unassuming song titles as 'All I Want Is Your Money Baby', the group hardly appears as faceless.

Phil: Well Geraldo, don't take this personally, but your a jerk. This record reminds me of a effort by Billy and the Boingers whose hit song was 'You Stink But I Love You'. I didn't like this album one bit because it was too much alternative for my tastes. And don't call me a metalhead. Geraldo and Phil"s exclusive Baby Head Rating System

G

P

Next up for sentencing, **Was (Not Was).** Title: *Walk the Dinosaur.*

Phil: Not too bad for about 10 minutes of listening. It has its merits; its good for the bars. For people who liked Bobby McFerrin, why don't you pick up this album. You deserve it.

Geraldo: I'd expect that much from you, you slimy bag of worm-ridden intestinal waste. This particular piece of music annoys me. It was this kind of drivel that was written solely on its commercial potential and not for the artisitic expression of the group.

P

G

Until next time, keep reaching for the stars.....**and never ever stop.**

Information Notice of Graduation Ceremony

Diploma Graduation-Two year programs
Tuesday, June 27, 1989 at 1:30 pm in North Gym

Certificate Graduation-Programs of one year or less
Wednesday, June 28, 1989 at 1:30 pm in North Gym

Graduates are to assemble *no later than 1:00 pm* in the Mall Level in the hallways around the base of the Tower (Building C). Signs will be posted designating the area in which each course will assemble. You will line up, in alphabetical order, fill out a name card and then will be escorted into the North Gym, taking seats in the section reserved for you.

Graduation gowns are to be worn by diploma grads. The company providing rentals will send you an order form prior to the graduation date. Normally, gowns are picked up on the mall level near the lecture theatres before 1:00 pm on Graduation Day.

Event Calendar

By Louise Fortier

Planning on how to spend a night out is only as limiting as your tastes, considering the variety to choose from in Winnipeg.

ART EXHIBITION
Historical Canadian Art is on display at the Winnipeg Art Gallery until July 16. The exhibition includes drawings and prints centering on British and French tradition from our earliest times, works by the Group of Seven and a number of paintings from artists since the Second World War.

COMEDY Carrie Snow is making her fifth appearance at Rumour's Restaurant and Comedy Club May 1–6. Admission is $5.50 Monday to Thursday and $7.50 Friday to Saturday.

PHOTOGRAPHY In celebration of the 150th anniversaryt of the camera, the Winnipeg Art Gallery ia presenting a series of documentaries featuring the masters of modern photography May 4, 11, and 18.

Some of the photographers honored include Alfred Stieglitzz, Imogen Cunningham, and Eisenstaedt who is legendary for his images of Dietrich and Goering.

All shows begin at 8 p.m. with admission at $4, $3 for students.

THEATRE Townhouse 9 Productions presents a double dose of drama at the Planetarium Theatre May 2 to 5 exploring the development of relationships.

The Make Up Artist follows an actor's change in character, mannerism, and relationship towards his make-up artist as he prepares for his role as an elderly man.

Violets, Gladiolas, and Arthur's Breakfast tells of the relationship that develops between two widowers who meet while visiting the graves of their spouses.

Ticket prices range from $6 and $5 for students.

FILMS Start your weekend off with a scream with the Winnipeg Film Group's midnight series of horror classics playing at Cinematheque.

Son of Frankenstein (1939) features Boris Karloff as the hulking monster om May 5 and 6.

Abbot and Costello Meet Frankenstein (1948) follows May 12 and 13, offering a combination of horror and comedy.

UPCOMING EVENTS Based on the Profumo Affair, Britain's shocking political sex scandal of the 60's, is the soon to be released movie *Scandal* starring John Hurt, Joanne Whalley, Bridget Fonda and Ian McKellan.

Restaurant Review:

Cuisine Institutionale At the Voyageur

By Gourmand LeFebvre

The **Voyageur Cafeteria** is located in beautiful Building "B" (or B-Block, as it is affectionately known by its denizens) at Red River Community College. As my companion and I walk there, we enjoy the sensible 50's style bunker architecture so prevalent in the college. In a learning institution it only makes sense that, design-wise, function should not only prevail over form, but actually beat it over the head with a stick.

The inside of the cafeteria is diffusely lit, the main source coming from the floor-to-ceiling windows on the south wall. My companion notes the contrast between here and the extra-bright flouresecent lighting of the nearby Prairie Lunch Room, which offers laboratory-like conditions for the visual examination of one's food. This shortcoming aside, we vow to give the Voyageur a fair chance.

We join the line-up of thirty or so people and I notice immediately a pervasive, sullen atmosphere. Possibly, the students are being worked too hard, I don't know, but I am struck by the eerie impression that my fellows in the line-up are joined together at the ankles by a long chain. This feeling passes.

In no time, we arrive in front of the servers. I have already selected a "Lite 'n Lively" peach yogurt and a skim milk from the cooling tray, while my companion chooses a cinnamon bun and a canned juice. I request an order of french fries with gravy, a house specialty, while my more adventurous companion selects french fries with gravy and a veal chop.

After paying the cheerful cashier, we race to an emptying table, arriving just seconds before an aggressive squad of child-care students. They are resentful of our strategic superiority and complain, "We saw it first!", an argument I find trite, but my companion labels "futile".

The table, like the serving tray, is simple, elegant, and the same colour as some of your finer office furniture.

I immediately dig in to my fries, which have never been disappointing. Mind you, the amount of gravy added, while consistent, always seems to fall several tablespoons short of adequate.

My companion is not having as good luck with her veal, which is tough enough as to suggest that perhaps somewhere there is a farm that specializes in breeding young cattle of Olympian quality musculature.

It is my guess that, this being a learning institution, some much-needed tenderizing hammers have probably been deemed an unnecessary expense by those bodies who are in charge of dispersing funds.

Anyway, my companion consumes her french fries and gravy with gusto, after having worked up a healthy appetite trying to cut the veal.

Bt this time, I have already started my yogurt which is room-temperature. It was my belief that the yogurt was warm because of the cooling tray's immediate proximity to the heating tray, but one of the serving personnel has assured me that this is the way yogurt is enjoyed by authentic Balkan peasants, and I am assuaged.

My hapless companion is again stymied, this time by her cinnamon bun which, upon tactile examination, would seem to rival diamonds for sheer molecular density.

Nevertheless, as I quaff the last of my Balkan-friendly skim milk, I suggest to my companion that we return to the Voyageur at a later date to sample other culinary treats. (The egg salad sandwich au cellophane looked particularly appealing.) She agrees and takes out her date book to find a day that will be mutually satisfactory.

Suddenly, we feel a whoosh of displaced air and then a member of the feared Book Police is at the side of our table. He has an iron voice and he babbles something about the glorious Administration forbidding the reading of books at tables, you will close the book now, and my companion, Julia her name is, swears at him and then he lunges for the book. He is grappling with Julia so I pick up the cinnamon bun and fling it at his head, and he falls unconscious, but then, more book police appear and they're all armed with meat tenderizing hammers, ahah!, and suddenly I'm being vigorously quick-marched out of the room but nobody looks at me. It's like a nightmare.

Julia may have got away, I don't know. I'm being kept in a holding cell in a sub-basement level of the college. It is sparsely furnished, but there is a decorative black and white poster emblazoned with the words "THE COLLEGE ADMINISTRATION IS YOUR FRIEND". I am served food twice a day. The water is often lukewarm, but the bread is always fresh and filling. The service, however, is only adequate.

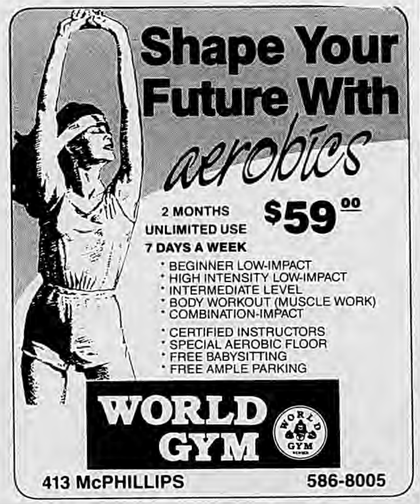
Fishbowl Philosophy

By Hal E. But

"I'll peel it for you" you say to the kid who just grabbed an orange from the fruit bowl. "No, I can do it myself" are words to remember when he hands you a pulpy mass five minutes later and asks you to finish it off for him. The thrill you get when you peel an orange in one piece is mushed as you look at the chunked peel.

Words to remember, you hear them all the time.

ΔGo ahead! Pet it. It won't bite!
ΔYes, I put the lid on the popcorn maker.
ΔTrust me, you only have to feed goldfish once a month.
ΔOf course I know how to load the film. I wanted a good close-up of my index finger.
ΔThe weatherman said it's a perfect day for a picnic. There isn't a cloud in the sky.
ΔYes, I know where I'm going! The scenery just looks the same around here, that's all.
ΔTell them what you really think. They'll admire you for it.
ΔMake sure you don't touch the red wire to the blue wire.
ΔGo on! Jump! It's not very far.
ΔEat it! It won't kill you.



SPORTS

Jogging Club Grows

By Jack Kaplan Phys. Ed. Dept.

The Phys. Ed. Dept's Jogging Club continues to grow. 115 students and staff members have registered at the South Gym track. They are jogging and walking to better fitness and more effective weight loss and control.

There have been 18 members that have already earned a free jogging club t-shirt by completing 100 miles/160 km of work. Many more are approaching that goal and should reach it before the June 1st deadline.

If you would like to use the club as a way of keeping tab on your total jogging distance for the month of may, feel free to sign up at the South Gym track and record your daily distance. Mr. Kaplan will tabulate and post your weekly totals.

The summer activity season is almost here. Getting into shape for it is the way to go. **Now** is the best time to make a start towards fitness!

Champ Orser Hot Fantasy: Buns On Ice

By Chris Vajcner

Brian Orsor and Kurt Browning gave golden performances at the *Champions On Ice* show in Brandon last Tuesday.

Orser, the 1987 Men's World Figure Skating Champion and 1984 and 1988 Olympic Silver medallist and Kurt Browning, the 1989 World champion, brought the near-capacity crowd to its feet each time they were on the ice.

"It was brilliant," Claire Wheeler, 32, said.

"I've never seen so many tight buns in one night," an excited 17-year-old RRCC student exclaimed.

In a special performance, Orser and Browning skated to the big band sounds of *In the Mood*. Orser in electric blue and Browning in shocking red dazzled the crowd with synchronized jumps and intricate footwork.

"I've never yelled so much," Cindy Rivington, 17, said.

In addition to Orser and Browning, the show featured the 1989 World Silver medallist pairs skaters, Cindy Landry and Lyndon Johnson. Earlier in the evening Johnson, from Hamiota, Manitoba, received the Order of Sport Excellence from the Province of Manitoba.

Johnson and Landry were joined by the Canadian Woman's Champion Karen Preston and 1988 Pairs Champions, Christine Hough and Doug Ladret as well as the core group.

The Champions on Ice tour is unique in Canada as it includes professional and amateur skaters.

The show, created by the Canadian Figure Skating Association and largely sponsored by the Royal Bank, visits smaller cities and towns to promote rural skating. Funds raised will go towards Junior Development programs within the CFSA.

Tuesday's performance was the second last on the Western Canada leg of the 18-show tour. It began in Victoria, B.C. on March 29 and concluded in Thunder Bay on April 28.

help your Heart & Stroke Fund

CLASSIFIEDS

WANTED

Officials for Touch Football/Part Time Hours. Positions available for evening hours. Candidates should be willing to learn, have good communication skills and an interest in sports. Full training provided. $7.50/hour and up. Call Football Manitoba, 985-4060.

PERSONALS

Looking for an individual or individuals who remember being given a ride home after the Club Med Beer Bash on Jan. 27 or 1989. On the north end of Salter over the Salter St. Bridge who gave away a Park sign. Anybody at all with any form of information or the person involved, will you please contact me at 489-4085.

I'd like to thank my campaign managers Wade, Keith, Co. John and my scrutioner Daryll. A special thank you to Jennie and Greg for producing a great commercial and to everyone who came out and made my campaign a success. -George Dearman

SERVICES

LetterPerfect: document preparation services. Papers, manuscripts, theses, letters, etc. prepared to your specifications. Low rates. 10% off with this ad. Call 339-7714.

The Winnipeg Centennial Touch Football League is now accepting enquiries regarding it's 1989 season. The League features a number of divisions for all skill levels. Plan your summer recreation now. For Fun, Fitness and Football call 985-4036 or 668-2614.

VOLUNTEERS

Volunteers are urgently needed for the Manitoba Special Olympics Variety Summer Games to be held June 1-3 at the U of M. This is the largest event on the MSO calendar and you can be a part of it by calling the MSO office at 985-4230.

A Red Cross Blood Donor clinic is going to be held from Tues. May 2 to Fri. May 5 from 9 am to 4:30 pm at the centre on 226 Osborne St. N. Call 772-2551.

The Projector
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SOCIAL EVENING

Honoring

Colleen Cline & Wynne McCullough

SATURDAY, MAY 27, 1989

ELKS HALL
1080 Wall Street

8:00 p.m. $7.00 per person

Tickets available from Nancy Gill, ext. 553 or see Ruth in the Buffalo

FRY NOW. PAY LATER

Sun Sense Information
on
tanning, sunscreens, tanning parlours

Black Lecture Theatre
Wednesday, April 19
12-1 pm

Sponsored by the Health Centre and the Manitoba Cancer Society

WANTED

Colour and B & W televisions are required for service. Projects are accepted only between 10 am and noon any day at F-305.
You only pay for parts.

WANTED

SA Program Board Members

Applications are now being accepted for SA volunteer members for the 89-90 academic year.
Job descriptions available at SA office.
Deadline for applications is Thursday, May 11 at 4 pm, DM20.
(Screening process will take place.)

Students' Association Assistant Programmer

Applications are now being accepted for SA Assistant Programmer for the 89-90 academic year.
Applications available at SA, DM20.
Deadline for applications is Wednesday, May 31, DM20.

Presented by RRCC Students' Association

1989 Grad

Dinner & Dance

Thursday, June 22

International Inn
(Educational Speaker)
Cocktails 6:00 p.m.
Dinner 7:00 p.m.
Dance to follow
Ticket Price TBA
from SA office
May 29

Rooms available but must be reserved and prepaid prior to grad. Call 786-4801.