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THE CRAZY OX CAMPUS STORE

The Projector

Blood Donor Clinic "Best Ever"

by Bruce Benson

Students lost a lot of blood in the south gym the day before Hallowe'en this year. Fortunately, all blood lost by students was gained by The Canadian Red Cross Society.

The Red Cross collected 424 pints of blood at the one-day blood donor clinic on October 30, an increase of 259 pints from last year. First time donors accounted for 319 pints.

The reason for the dramatic increase is student involvement, said Larry Partap, department head of creative communications. "Lou Mousseau and the CreComm students can take credit for this turnout," said Partap.

Mousseau, administrator of buildings and facilities, came up with the idea of cancelling classes for an hour for each department in order to make donating blood more convenient for students. He was also responsible for CreComm students going from class to class informing students of the clinic and answering questions about it the day before.

"The girls who came around to talk to us made us feel guilty because they said our profession is known to be one of the worst for donating blood," said Carol Jurkowski, a first year nursing student. The last time she gave blood she passed out after only 1/8 of a pint was collected. Carol decided to give it another try and was successful. "It gives you a feeling of self-worth," she said.

"I feel grateful to have the opportunity to help my fellow man," said Darron Hargreaves, first year CreComm student donating blood for his first time. When asked if he would donate again he replied that he would be honored to.

Gary Polonsky, president of RRCC gave blood early in the day. "I believe in giving blood but I haven't put my money where my mouth is for a quarter of a century, so I figured it was time." Polonsky said he was inspired to give blood by the student effort in promoting the clinic.

Gary Notley, department head of industrial electonics, gave blood for his 72nd time.

Pat Wilken, registered nurse in charge of the clinic, was a student at RRCC herself. Wilken said the clinic was the best she'd seen in a long time.

Kay Smith, a veteran of 27 years as a Red Cross volunteer, said "This is the busiest I've seen it in all the years I've been here."

A few people fainted but Wilken says this is normal. Fear of the needle, the sight of blood, or not eating before giving blood can cause a person to faint, she says. Dan Bernhardt, director of blood donor recruitment for the Red Cross, said the good turnout at the clinic couldn't have come at a better time.

"We had 240 pints in the blood bank this morning and a safe level is 750. This clinic will insure we won't have any problems over the week-end."

Bernhardt said within 4-6 weeks first time donaters will receive a donor card in the mail with name, date of birth, and blood group on it.

The clinic began when ten clinic assistants, seven volunteers, three nurses, and two transport drivers arrived at RRCC at 8:15 to set up for the clinic. With help from some college personnel, the clinic was ready for business at 9:00 a.m. and operated nonstop till 3:30 p.m. In the course of the of the day, Wilken called the Red Cross depot and asked for more staff to handle the crowd of donors. Another nurse and another clinic assistant were sent over.

"Next time will be even better," said Mousseau, "There's already two days scheduled instead of just one."

The next clinic is scheduled for March 18 and 19, 1986.

Polonsky promised lunch in the Assiniboine restaurant to the department with the highest percentage of people registering to give blood. The Dental Assisting department won the honor with 65% registering.

□□□

The blood is pumped through the tube in your arm into a bag that rests on a "shaker". This shaker rocks back and forth in order to mix the blood with an anti-coagulent in the bag.

Once a pint of blood has been collected, (450 grams weighed by the shaker) a buzzer goes off and the tube is taken out of your arm. The bag of blood is then taken to a "crimper" and the hose attached to the bag is crimped 14 times. Each of these 14 sections of hose-filled blood can be used for "crossmatching" blood. Crossmatching is the process of mixing a serum from blood of a patient with the red blood cells of the donor. If a reaction occurs, the blood is not given to that patient.

After being crimped, the blood is packed in a crate and taken to the Red Cross depot at 226 Osborne. Every hour a refrigerated van left RRCC with blood collected, heading to the depot.

At the Red Cross laboratory, the blood is once again checked for ABO type and also checked for its RH factor (the term Rh comes from the Rhesus monkey, initial testing was performed on this type of monkey) to determine if blood is positive or negative.

The blood is then checked for syphilus, hepatitis, and AIDS.

As of November 4, all blood has been tested, prior to November 4, testing was random. All blood from RRCC was not checked.

After these tests have been performed, blood is divided into four parts: plasma, platelets, cryo precipitate, and red blood cells.

Plasma is used for replacing fluid loss in people lacking blood or protein. It is kept frozen and has a shelf life of one year.

Platelets are used to control bleeding in leukemia patients. Kept at room temperature, it has a shelf life of 5 days.

Cryo precipitate is used in the treatment of hemophiliacs. It is kept froze and has a shelf life of 3 to 12 months, depending on the temperature.

Red blood cells are used for treating various forms of anemia. It is kept refrigerated and has a shelf life of 5 days.

Within 24 hours of arriving at the depot, blood is divided and ready for distriution to various hospitals, say Bernhardt.

A few minutes in the 'bleeding bed' is all it takes.

The Bleeding Process

by Bruce Benson

After waiting in line for about an hour, you arrive at the first counter. Here your name, address, postal code, and phone number are printed on a form. You are given this form as well as a questionnaire to read while waiting in the next line. Upon reaching the next counter, the form and the questionnaire are taken from you. You are asked if you answered yes to any of the questions. If you did, you cannot give blood. If you answered no to all the questions, testing starts.

Your finger is pricked with a needle and a drop of your blood is dropped into a solution filled cylinder. If your blood doesn't sink, your iron level is too low and you can't give blood. If the blood sinks, testing continues.

In the next step, two drops of your blood are put on seperate grooves on a tray. A different solution is mixed with each drop. Clotting or lack of clotting of the mixtures determines your blood type. This is called ABO typing (determing whether you blood is type A, B, or O).

Your blood type is written on your form and you are then seated in a chair, to wait for an empty bed.

A nurse or assistant calls out "next" and you go and lay on a "bleeding bed". Your form is taken from you and antiseptic is rubbed on your arm where the needle is to go in. A nurse comes and sticks the needle into your arm.

You lay back and relax. If your blood isn't coming out fast enough, you are told to clench your fist, or maybe given a ball to squeeze.

A buzzer goes off when enough blood is collected and the needle is then removed. In removing the needle, some blood is collected in a test tube for the Red Cross lab to perform various tests on. A cotton swab is placed on the puncture caused by the needle and you are told to put pressure on it. If you do not put pressure on it properly, you may end up with a bruise.

After you have been bled, the bed is needed for the next person so you are led to a cot and told to lay down for ten minutes. A Red Cross volunteer comes and puts a band-aid over the puncture in your arm.

Once fully rested, you go and partake in the free soft drinks, coffee, and donuts, and then head back to class.

Red River students wait patiently to donate blood.

Editorial

Last Wednesday, I was startled from my pre-winter funk when I chanced upon a latter moment in a campus crime.

A tall young man with long hair and what appeared to be a combination leather-denim jacket was being led away, in handcuffs. He was escorted by Security Supervisor Ernie Marion and two city police officers.

I scrutinized the scene for details that might produce an explanation, but could note only two things: I doubted ever seeing the man before and doubted he was a current student.

As explained elsewhere in this issue, that young man is a suspected perpetrator of crimes on campus. He attended here many years ago. It seems he didn't benefit sufficiently from his exposure to higher learning, so he decided to implement an alternate purpose for this facility.

He failed at that as well, due in no small part to campus security, including commissionaires.

Red River is a sprawling complex. The parking lots can accomodate almost 3000 cars, and are usually full. Preventing crime here is a major undertaking. A facility this size needs the full co-operation of everybody who attends, teaches, and works here for it to be secure.

Participating in the security of Red River means being on the lookout for crime and criminals. This is your college; those are your cars. Let's do it to them before they do it to us.

Basil's Revisited

An In-Print Reply to the Off-Air-Head

Collin Friesen

I had coffee beside Gordon Sinclair the other night, and learned how Winnipeg's favourite columnist puts together his stories.

Gordon Sinclair was sitting in Basils, an all-too-trendy Osborne Village restaurant that serves great food. He was sitting with his friend. A very boring man, by the looks of things, because Gordo kept watching all the people at other tables who were eating, talking and having a good time. I was sitting with my date.

It was only later when I read his column that I realized what Gordon Sinclair was doing in that restaurant. He wasn't there for sustinance, but to expose all those trendy people who hang out in the village for what they really are. A bunch of trendy people. Gordo called his article "Dining Trendy, Feeding Tacky".

Sinclair had recently called *The Projector* "the Students Association's answer to *Pravada*" (Russia's official newspaper). So I planned, after confirming it was him, to tell him how upset all the budding journalists down at the paper were at his remarks.

I asked him if he was Gordon Sinclair. He didn't answer, but asked my date who cuts her hair. She replied it was someone trendy that she had known since he was cutting hair in his basement.

Gordo's eyes lit up. He had found his story and his angle. Trendy people get their hair cut at trendy places. I told him I get my hair cut at Magicuts in K-Mart. He was more interested in my date.

I told him about how upset we all were down at the paper about his nasty remarks about being a tool of propaganda and such. He said *The Projector* should learn to take a joke.

The waitress approached our tables and talked to my date. They had gone to school together, but later, my escort couldn't remember her name. Sinclair had the second point for his article. Trendy people don't have sincere friendships and are bad with names.

So Sinclair and I began to talk about his favourite topic, Gordon Sinclair. He told me he was the most feared man in the Winnipeg media. He told me he didn't want to move up in the world and was happy writing his press releases, er . . . columns five days a week. He said there was a lot of pressure.

Then we talked about journalism and newspapers. His friend was busy giving my date a lecture about the evils of smoking.

Gordo said any journalism student should go east to go to school so they could get work. He said he was very happy with his job.

Then he asked about me. I told him I was interested in broadcast journalism. This amused him, because he is a staunch defender of press releases, er, print journalism. He asked me why. I told him I wanted to topple governments and generally run amock. (God's own truth I was only joking. My little brother maybe I could topple, but I don't honestly think I could topple a government.)

But Gordo had his story. Not only was this restaurant full of trendoids, but there was this trendy (I was wearing a sweater, I do confess) journalist who thought he could destroy governments and cause carnage. What a scoop. He had his final shot for his column . . .

"I decided that Basil's- and broadcast journalism- deserved this on-air head."

THAT'S ME, THE ON-AIR HEAD.

And so Mr. Sinclair had finished another article. Luckily for me, he left my name out. I'd been raped in print, and didn't even wake up for the violation.

But despite our differences, Gordo and I still have some things in common. We're both not crazy about trendy night spots, we both thought my date was cute, and neither of us writes a good column for the Free Press.

Come on Gordon, learn to take a joke.

☆ ☆ ☆

DID YOU KNOW THAT THIS IS THE TALE END OF A CUTE QUIP AND DID YOU CARE? . . . A fellow student related this cute story about the recognition that comes with pursuing a media career:

It seems he was explaining to his 15-year-old cousin that he's taking Cre. Comm. in hopes of moving into a job in the newspaper business.

The young girl looked up at him, wide-eyed, and asked, "Does that mean you're going to be just like Gordon Sinclair?"

"Oh no," he replied, "not like that at all. I'm going to be a journalist."

Campus Criminal Cuffed

by Peter Williamson

A man suspected of committing a number of crimes on the college campus was arrested at Red River, Wednesday, November 6, by city police.

The name of the man has not been released pending an investigation, but authorities say he is 29 and attended Red River a number of years ago. He was arrested on warrants for unrelated crimes; no charges have been laid yet in connection with crimes at Red River.

Security supervisor Ernie Marion said the man has been observed a number of times at Red River, dating back to September 12, when he was first spotted checking cars.

"We were never able to talk to him, he always left the scene," Marion said. On November 6, a commissionaire saw the man in the north parking lot and alerted campus security.

"I got the call myself," Marion said. "I contacted police, then went to the top of C building and kept him under observation."

Two security guards approached the man and asked him to accompany them. The man complied, then bolted. The guards tackled the suspect and in the ensuing struggle, the right middle finger of one guard was fractured. A second call was placed to city police. By the time they arrived the man was in custody in the C building security office.

Several weeks ago, a student's car was broken into on campus and his parking pass stolen. As a result of an investigation the pass was discovered in another student's car. When confronted, the student proved he had bought the pass from an individual, for whom he gave a description. That description matches that of the man arrested November 6.

The same description was given to security for a campus purse snatching, as well as other crimes under investigation.

End Of Term Trauma

by Mireille Dacquay

Wait a minute. Look behind you! It's coming up fast and picking up speed. Examination week is well on the way.

Heaped on us is a profusion of outstanding assignments. It's no wonder many students may find themselves in the throes of an end-of-term trauma. For some, this time of the term comes down to longer study hours. Some may become increasingly agitated. Still others may be found in a state of near hysteria as tension and tempers begin to rise.

If you think you have the market cornered in pre-exam anxiety, then you're wrong. There have been reports of students either consuming extra large pizzas in one sitting or in a fraction of that in a week's time. Smoking is up and so is smoking (up).

One group of lab technicians reported that they had become prone to forgetting lunchbags at home. One word of advice goes out to all of you. Don't study on the way to school if you're driving.

Many cases of exam anxiety are completely baseless. However, it should be noted that many more are well founded. If you have a problem, then the time to get help is now.

John Ali, of Red River's tutorial services says that many times a student will wait until the problem has become overwhelming. Tutorial help is available upon request. It may be provided by a peer tutor or one of the on-staff professionals.

If your problem comes down to a lack of organizational skills, counselling is available in this capacity as well. Student advisors are appointed in some departments for more personal academic advice. Meanwhile, the college offers help on non-academic matters when needed.

Whatever your problem, the key is to get the help you need as soon as possible. Keep things in proper perspective and work out a realistic schedule for study.

You may be partial to the "read up on it" approach. If so, there is a grand selection of material for anyone who cares to examine the accomplice of both success and failure.

Books like *Stress: The biofeedback approach* may offer sound medical advice. However, you must determine whether your present level of anxiety warrants the purchase of an EKG unit. It is essential in completing "stress test" no. 16.

Other guides present a step-by-step self-analysis. Chapter one usually helps you determine whether you belong to Group A: uptight, Group B: just anxious, or Group C: valium-dependent.

Some books take a long time just to tell you that stress is a normal psychological reaction. Thanks a whole bunch. Feel better already?

Don't overlook the most obvious source of moral support. There is a lot to be said for talking things over with your classmates. They know what you're going through. It might help to get some encouraging feedback. You may even find there are some people worse off than you.

As a last resort, you might turn to almost any form of Hallmark literature. Wise words abound in inspirational passages such as "If at first you don't succeed, try, try a gin."

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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.

"Study without reflection is a waste of time; reflection without study is dangerous."

— Confucious

News

S.A. Passes Up Conference

by Kristi Darrach

Lower bus fares for students and better Student Aid services were two of the issues discussed at the November 1 conference of Manitoba post-secondary students.

No meeting of this kind has taken place since the Student Association of Manitoba (SAM) dissolved in 1981.

Micheal Sunley, one of the co-ordinators of the weekend-long conference said that most post-secondary instituitons share common student concerns.

"We intended to use the weekend as a vehicle to form some sort of alliance, to not only express our collective concerns, but to find some form of action to take as well," he said.

Representatives from St. Boniface College and the Universities of Winnipeg, Brandon, and Manitoba were represented by their respective student association members, Canadian Federation of Students members and students-at-large. Red River Community College was invited, however, no representatives attended.

According to a conference organizer, five people were expected to show as RRCC reps.

Students' Association President Sharon Anderson said no one from the college attended because she didn't want to be a part of a meeting like the one that torpedoed SAM in 1981.

RRCC pulled out of SAM in 1981 because of the proposed student levy to cover the expense of a planned national alliance.

Anderson said that the November 1 conference was starting out in the same direction SAM took.

"If it comes out like SAM, then we can lookback and be glad that we weren't involved. If it's as informal as we'd like it, then we'll have a chance to jump in later anyway."

She added that if she wanted to consult with another institution on these kind of student issues, she could pick up the phone and do so.

Don Hillman, business manager of the Students' Association said he favors an informal rather than a structured contact with other post-secondary instituitons.

Despite the absense of RRCC reps, the conference went on. A general meeting was first on the agenda where the reps were encouraged to voice their concerns.

Most of the students agreed that the quality and accessibility of post-secondary education was the primary concern.

Workshops and roundtable discussions followed on the subjects of government funding, cost of bus service, Student Aid, housing and bilingualism. As well, workshops on employment, media and lobbying took place, which the organizers were calling a success.

"This has been a positive weekend. I hope the momentum that has started will snowball. I'd like this kind of co-operation to continue," Sunley said.

Another student rep said the conference had at least, set up a good basis for further communication between post-secondary institutions.

"As far as I'm concerned the objectives have been met. There is definite dialogue between reps and that's what we wanted."

No date has been set for the next meeting, although the idea of having one was confirmed at the general meeting on the last day of the conference.

Whether RRCC will be represented at the next meeting of post-secondary students of Manitoba depends on what is on the agenda, according to Anderson.

"If we're approached we'll see. If this thing proves itself-great."

PROFESSOR GUMBOLD HAD SET UP A MINOR DIVERSION TO ENABLE HIM TO CONFISCATE DICK'S DIET PEPSI

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SAM Revival?

by Tim Martin

A Conference of Manitoba Post Secondary Students was held November 1-3 with representatives of the University of Winnipeg, University of Manitoba, Brandon University and St. Boniface College present. The conference was held at St. Boniface College with no representation from Red River Community College.

RRCC Student Association President Sharon Anderson said she didn't send representatives to the conference because she was concerned that it would be a revival of SAM (Student Association of Manitoba) which was dissolved in 1981.

"They will start out as informal meetings and pretty soon all members will have to join the Canadian Federation of Students," she said, "I don't agree with the things they stand for."

Anderson said if the meetings don't end up being like the old SAM then Red River can always join later.

"There is enough bureaucracy already," she said, "why create more?"

U of W Student Association President Sean MacDonald said he had no idea why RRCC didn't send representatives.

"All the delegates were a little disappointed that we didn't have the opportunity to communicate directly with Red River," he said.

MacDonald said that communication between RRCC and the other educational institutes in Manitoba could be improved. He also said that the conference was not a revival of SAM, it wouldn't be formalized yet and that the CFS will not be dealt with, although they had representatives at the conference.

"We don't want the bureaucracy either," he said.

MacDonald said the main issues that came up over the weekend were cutbacks of federal transfer payments, high transit fares and poor service and various problems with Student Aid. MacDonald said he wouldn't dispel their lobbying strategies but they would involve letters to the government.

Jeff Kushner, president of the Student Association at University of Manitoba, said he will welcome Red River's involvement in the next meeting on November 17.

Kushner also said that the rapport between RRCC and U of M was quite good.

"We worked together on Student Aid for Africa," he said, "and it was very successful."

Kushner said that CFS members were at the last meeting but were only acting in a resource capacity.

Historically, students haven't had success lobbying transit fares in Winnipeg according to Kushner. One year they attempted to chain themselves to a bus in protest he said.

"I understand chaining yourself to a bus can be hazardous to your health," he said, "I don't recommend it."

"This year maybe we could hold a hunger strike on a bus," he said.

Kushner said there are better ways to lobby and they will be discussed at later meetings.

Don Hillman, business manager for the RRCC Student Association, was present for the creation and demise of SAM and said that SAM was designed to perpetuate bureaucracies.

"We've been in it before and we know what it's all about," he said.

Hillman said he had two qualms about the conference meetings, the first being that Red River and the universities have different goals and objectives and the second that RRCC has to fight the universities for educational dollars.

"We used to get together and have informal meetings once a month," he said, "then it turned bureaucratic and they're trying to start it up again."

Hillman said the worst bus service is to Red River and he hasn't received a complaint yet.

"Are we supposed to create an issue?" he said.

Hillman also expressed his concern about CFS infiltrating the meetings. He said it costs three dollars per student to belong to the organization. This cost is paid by the Student Association.

It would cost Red River close to $18,000 to belong to CFS per year and Hillman said he feels the organization doesn't do anything useful for the students.

In a workshop resource paper issued April 26, 1980 by SAM coordinator Dave Church, problems with the Association were outlined.

In the paper,Church stated that in the previous year the SAM executive had been able to meet only the first objective of the six they had. He said in the report that he felt the previous year was a dismal failure because no information had been communicated to the average student. Church wrote that since the fall conference of that year the executive of SAM had done virtually nothing to achieve its objectives and that SAM was not even able to implement its own policies as it was constituted.

In the paper, Church went on to suggest a referenda based organization which would hire staff and begin a provincial student newspaper or newsletter.

Another brief issued later stated that some members wanted funding of two dollars per student to raise funds for an office with a full time researcher and receptionist.

The U of M offered SAM permanent office space and some free research work but the offer was refused.

A mandate put forward by SAM stated that any campus that had not held a successful referendum by April 1, 1981 would be expelled from SAM membership.

Due to the cost involved in holding a referendum and the fact that the RRCC Student Association would have to pay anywhere between $11,000 to $16,000 a year for their membership, the mandate was refused by them.

SAM was dissolved on April 1, 1981.

Winnipeg needs...
The United Way

STD Lecture

The Health Centre will sponsor two lectures on *Sexually Transmitted Diseases* in December. All aspects of the topic will be discussed; including, a discussion on AIDS.

The first lecture will be held in the Black Lecture Theatre, Tuesday, December 3, 1985, from 11:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon; it will be repeated from 12:00 noon to 1:00 p.m.

For More Information: Contact: *Phyllis Arron* Health Centre

by Barb Norton

Information about aquired immune deficiency syndrome, more commonly known as AIDS, will be the main focus of a lecture on sexually transmitted diseases on Tuesday, December 3, in the Black Lecture Theatre. The STD lecture will be from 11:00 a.m. to 12:00 noon, and will be repeated at 12:00 noon to 1:00 p.m.

The STD lecture will include information an AIDS as well as information on other venereal diseases which seem to have fallen from the lime light because of the AIDS scare. AIDS was first identified in 1981 and was originally thought to be an infection confined to homosexual men.

Phyllis Arron, a nurse on staff at the R.R.C.C. Health Centre, says many students have been into the Health Centre asking questions about the disease, now known to be a threat to any sexually active person.

"It seems that people are more concerned about AIDS and other diseases such as gonorhea and syphilis have been forgotten. I feel it is vital that students are aware of all sexually transmitted diseases. The fact is, that the incidence of AIDS is very low in Manitoba as compared to other forms of V.D. This lecture is an attempt by the Health Centre, in conjunction with the health department, to educate students in the prevention and treatment of sexually transmitted diseases."

Arron has put up posters and taken an ad in the *Projector* in hope to promote a large turn out and thus inform as many students as possible.

"It's a simple fact that the Health Centre is busy and two nurses are just not enough. We could use a bigger facility and a doctor on staff. We hope that someday we will have a doctor here, if not full time at least part time. As it is, a lecture like this enables us to inform a large group at once and thus gives us more time for other problems."

The Health Centre is located on the mall level in room HM-10, across from the Assiniboine Inn. It is a free service to students and has many functions.

Emergencies, which may occur in the cooking, baking or industrial departments are taken to the Health Centre for basic treatment such as bandaging, but ambulances are called when needed as the nurses are not trained to administer stitches or diagnose illness.

Plus, short term care for illness, immunizations, tuberculosis testing and referals are done by the nurses at the Health Centre.

"We participate in safety programs, we had a weight loss marathon last year and we have dozens of free pamphlets," says Arron.

The nurses, who are paid by the college, are in the Health Centre from 7:45 a.m. until 4:45 p.m. every school day. No appointments are necessary and students are welcome to come in with any health-related problem or question. All records are confidential and will never appear with your academic records. The nurse can't give you valium for your mid-term frazzles but they have band-aids, aspirin and an open door to all students.

"We are here to help," says Arron, "and we hope the STD lecture will be informative to those students who have questions about AIDS and other sexually transmitted diseases. We would like to have more programs like this in the near future."

On behalf of the Students' Association and the Canadian Red Cross, I would like to express my sincere thanks to the following people for their support in making this an overwhelming success!

Student Council

Athena Wilford	**Lou Mousseau**
Peter Diespecker	**Marie Hacault**
Laurie Van der Graaf	**Teresa Fedoryshyn**
CMOR	**The Projector**

Creative Communications Students

Thanks
Kevin Patterson
Vice - President
Students' Association

Red River's Vending Machines

by Lisa Drozda

Sometimes they steal your money, but most of the time they give you what you want. These are the 85 vending machines at Red River Community College.

Hudson's Bay Vending owns the machines which offer music, games, cigarettes, hot and cold beverages, and food to students at Red River.

Jake Funk and Tom Scerbo, two road salesmen for H.B.V., work from 7:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. cleaning, servicing, and filling up the machines. The roadies say ther are 64 food and beverage machines and 21 music and video machines. H.B.V. has a music supervisor and a food supervisor and they decide what kind and how many machines go where.

According to Red River Community College Students' Association statement of income and retained income for 1984-85, from June 30, 1984, to June 30, 1985; the income from vending machines and games commissions totalled $115,262.

The coffee machines make the most profit. H.B.V. uses Taster's Choice instant coffee which sells at your local Safeway store at $4.79 for a 4 oz. jar. Using a healthy teaspoonful of coffee per cup of water you could make 75 cups from a 4 oz. jar. From a vending machine which sells coffee at 40 cents a cup, 75 cups of coffee would cost $30.00.

By bringing your own thermos of coffee you save over $25.00 for every 75 cups you drink. Also, you could choose from a wide variety of brands if you brought your own.

For health-conscious people looking to buy something other than sandwiches, chips, and chocolate bars; you'll have to go to the Buffalo Place, the Voyageur, or bring your own lunch.

Although H.B.V. does have food products that are more healthier than a lot of chocolate treats, the roadies say there is no demand for health food at Red River.

For dieters who are bored with only one choice of sugar-free soft drink, you're out of luck. Diet Coke is all that is offered.

According to Funk and Scerbo, the machines are not aimed at a specific target market. Instead they are aimed to please the majority of the students. Therefore, only the number one brand of regular and diet soft drink is available. The supply depends on the demand.

In the U.S., Coke offers a free video game with a purchase from some of its vending machines. Funk says H.B.V. could get caught up in the recent American trend in which vending machines offer more than just the product you pay for.

Whether or not they ever try such a dramatic approach to attract customers, the bottomline for H.B.V. will always be profit and the bottom line for students is boredom, go broke, or bring your own.

The McKenzie Brothers ■ Coming equiped as they do with regulation bush gear—toques, earmuffs and down parkas—Bob and Doug McKenzie are the perfect exemplars of the only truly indigenous Canadian style—Hoser Chic. Where else but in the Great White North could a bottle of Molson's be the perfect accessory? Sort of what a sabre is to a hussar!

Second Hand Shoes, Second Hand Clothes

by Raman Job

In the market for some cuffed baggy pants? How about a dress to wear to the office, an over-sized jacket, or maybe some gaudy costume jewelry? Chances are you can find them at Winnipeg's nearly 40 second-hand clothing stores.

Not all used clothing stores are alike, and neither are their clientele.

Mary Jaman, a clerk at the Hadassah-Wizo Bargain Centre, says her customers represent all walks of life immigrant-families, the poor, the middle-class, and occasionally even some of the well-to-do.

"The U of W is right here so we get a lot of kids. They don't have much money to spend; I try and really be good to them."

The clothes the centre receives are all donated. The proceeds go to charity.

Across the street from Hadassah-Wizo is another store, Second Performance. This one is owned and operated by the mother-daughter team of Brenda and Helen Caron. Daughter Helen is laid up with a broken leg these days so Brenda is minding the store.

The two have been in business since September of last year and Brenda says they really appreciate the young people who shop there.

When asked what kinds of things their younger customers look for, she says "Well, their styles are kind of weird right now. Pretty well anything."

At times it gets rough with just the two to them she says, but overall they've had a good year.

"Weather-wise we had a bad summer," she explains "people didn't know whether to buy bathing suits or jackets. It naturally affected sales."

Lois Prior and Helen Abbott, owners of the Encore Boutique, say theirs is a second-hand store with a difference. Their business card reads "Winnipeg's Leading Resale Fashion Boutique. For the Discriminating Woman."

Lois admits that they sell very little to students except for the odd, old fur coat.

"We try not to handle anything more than a year and a half old."

The store itself is set up like a retail operation. The decor is warm and comfortable. Customers can admire themselves in front of full-length mirrors. Every item is dry-cleaned or washed and ironed, and hung on store hangers.

Encore deals exclusively in current ladies clothes.

"We cater to a lot of office girls, young and middle-aged housewives, and business people."

Brenda says many of their customers are label-conscious. A typical worn-only-once Calvin Klein creation will cost you anywhere from $250 to $350; not a bad price considering their original price-tags of $700 to $1200.

Most of the designer clothes, however, range in price from $125 to $225. A standard office-wear dress will go for $75, a suit, $75 to $125.

The most expensive item in the store? An $1800 fox fur coat.

Selling on consignment involves a lot of paperwork; every article in the store has to be itemized. But the two women share these responsibilities and Lois says it works out well.

They have had the store for about 15 months now and say business is "better than we expected".

All of the ladies interviewed agreed that fall and winter are their busiest seasons. This of course coincides with the beginning of school and the cold weather.

A random survey of 17 Red River Community College students showed that nearly half had at one time bought clothing at a second-hand store.

Donna Carreiro, a first year Creative Communications student shows off a trendy beige coat, "That I picked up for five bucks".

A 23-year-old future dental assistant, Laurie Bernard says that in a second-hand store, "the clothes you are buying are 20 years old . . . the material is thicker, it lasts longer, and they're better than some of the stuff you can buy at Le Chateau."

Penny Brown, 20, a medical-lab technician student, says that she and a friend used to make regular trips to the used clothing stores in the Osborne Village.

When asked what kinds of things they would pick up she replies, "Bizarre things! Like once I made this Care package for this guy and I bought him shorts that had bright red and blue flowers on them".

The reason why shopping for second-hand clothes is so popular? According to Penny, "It's fun. It's a riot!"

Now how about those baggies?! A fashionably narrow tie? Some funky shoes maybe?

Red River To Sponsor Conference

by Barb Jamieson

Red River Community College and the Winnipeg Chamber of Commerce are hosting the first regional Making Canada Productive Through Building Partnerships Conference on November 19 and 20, in the International Inn.

Representatives from Manitoba, Saskatchewan and the Northwest Territories will attent this conference, while separate conferences will be held for B.C., Alberta, Ontario, Quebec and the Maritime provinces.

The goal of the project is to make Canada more productive through increasing its human resources.

Each regional workshop is to come up with a specific model of job training strategy, to be given to Employment and Immigration Canada who funded the project as part of their Canadian Jobs Strategy program.

Cy Howard, the Executive Director of College Affairs says the Winnipeg conference will primarily be addressing retraining people already in the workforce.

Howard also said that the model for retraining people in the workforce would benefit the College because business could get training dollars from the federal government to pay for employee retraining in institutions.

"The company comes to the college and says can you give training in this area and we'll give you x amount of dollars. The staff in the College can do that training."

"It's a way to let business know that we're open for business," Mr. Howard says.

The organizations involved in presenting the conference include Employment and Immigration Canada, the Association of Canadian Community Colleges, the Community Colleges of Manitoba and Saskatchewan, and business and labor.

Employment and Immigration Canada gave a $134,000 grant to fund the six regional conferences. The fee to attend is $50.

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. . . because our students bridge all barriers to make you look sensational.

Council Notes

by Bruce Owen

The first term quickly winds down and the Student Association is busily preparing for the onslaught of exams and next term.

For those of you cramming for exams, the terminal rooms (D203 and D205) in D Building are open 24 hours a day. As well, the entire second floor of D Building is open 24 hours for additional study space. The list of available rooms is posted on the S.A. office door. And if you need papers typed, four typists are on hand to help you. See V.P. Kevin Patterson for more information.

The student cards have arrived and can be picked up in the Registration offices, third floor of C Building.

Communications Director Tim Martin says the Student Telephone Directory will be out the last week of November. "It would have been nice if they were out before exams," says Martin, "but the printing and cover design took a bit longer than expected."

If you're planning a career in politics, there's an opening coming up in the Industrial Division, since council rep. Barb Wiedmer is graduating. See the S.A. for more details.

The S.A. is also working with Hudson Bay Vending to install a coffee machine in A Building. Technology students made a request almost a month ago and one will be coming shortly.

The S.A. is also working with Hudson Bay Vending to install a coffee machine in A Building. Technology students made a request almost a month ago and one will be coming shortly.

S.A. president Sharon Anderson says thank you to all those people who turned out to the Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic. "I was really impressed," she said. "I went down three times to give blood, but the line up was always too long. I was really impressed."

Hostels — People You Meet Each Day

by Bill MacDonald

When questioned about the leather strap on his wrist the Israeli smiled and looked up.

"Now it's protecting my watch. It used to protect my life." He pulled back the leather, and his silver watch band sparkled in the light.

"I served eight months in Lebanon."

In Lebanon a sparkling watch makes an easy target. Alberto Wolf, 21, needed a holiday.

People visit Winnipeg, in the fall, for a variety of reasons. Since September people from 25 countries — from Poland to Japan, Norway to South Africa; and all areas of Canada except Prince Edward Island and the Yukon, have stayed at Winnipeg's International Hostel, Knappen House. A cross-section of hostellers reveals a number of reasons for being in Winnipeg.

Allan Sandford, 25, arrived in North America in March, 1985, from his home in Traralgon, Australia. Sandford, a welder, worked in Los Angeles shipyards for six months before going north to Vancouver. A 60-day $99 bus pass, with unlimited stops, will get him to Toronto. From there he will make his way back to Vancouver and fly to Europe. To get back to Vancouver, Sandford will try to obtain an 'Auto Driveaway'.

Auto Driveaways are cars that the owners want driven to another city. For $200 deposit Sandford will receive a car, a deadline to be in a certain city, and gasoline money to get him there.

Sandford finds Canadians "friendly and helpful", with similar attitudes to Australians. He left Australia because he wanted to 'see the world', and Winnipeg is a stop.

Tony Triofona, 35, is a teacher from Pompano Beach, Florida. After breaking up with his fiance, Triofona decided to take a break from his profession. He took an Auto Driveaway from Miami to Seattle and purchased a bus pass in Vancouver. He plans to go to Nova Scotia and spend about a month in Canada. Triofona likes Canada because of the "very friendly people".

"Canada is more civilized than the States . . . more European," says Triofona.

Elizabeth Cain, 54, left her home in Stratford, Ontario, to see the West, and to find work. Cain, who carries her belongings in a small case and plastic bags, recently found employment in Portage la Prairie and will reside there.

Philip Reed, 26, from Reefton, New Zealand, quit his computer programming job to go travelling.

"It's part of everybody's need to travel — to see other cultures," says Reed.

Reed flew to Vancouver and purchased a bus pass to see Canada. After seeing Canada and the North-Eastern States, Reed will fly to Europe. He plans on spending $20,000 on his world tour.

Alicia Martin, 19, from Montreal, worked for Katimvik after high school, and wanted to see Canada. Alicia and her friend Celine Fafard, plan to travel for six months before returning home. She liked the zoo in Winnipeg and the "atmosphere of the hostel".

Tim Bartlet, a 27-year-old geologist, visited Winnipeg from a drill ship in Hudson Bay. Bartlet, from Oxford, England, works for a French supply company, Geo-Services. The French company supplies a Canadian company, Canterra, with equipment for the drill ship Nedrill 2.

The drill ship looked for natural gas and oil in July, and finished when its lease ran out in October. They found some natural gas, but no oil. The ship had a crew of one hundred and the only entertainment was a video recorder, a ping-pong table, and a library.

Last June, Bartlet phoned Geo-Service's headquarters in Paris and they sent him to Canada. After six weeks touring North America, Barlet will again phone Paris and see where in the world he will work next.

In Winnipeg, Bartlet went to the Museum of Man and Nature and thought it was one of the best he's seen. He also spent a lot of time at Teasers night club. There were no woman on the ship.

Although the days are getting colder and winter will soon be upon us, people from all over the world are visiting Winnipeg. Some come to look and remember. And some come to forget.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITY

CANADA WORLD YOUTH

a non-profit organization working in the field of development education through exchange programs between young Canadians aged 17 - 20 and youth from developing countries in Asia, Africa and Latin America is seeking:

COORDINATORS	GROUP LEADERS
mainly for its programs with Sri Lanka, Colombia and India that will be held in the Prairies. Other positions are also open elsewhere in Canada.	for positions available throughout Canada.
DUTIES	**DUTIES**
In cooperation with a counterpart from the exchange country, the incumbent is responsible for planning, coordinating and supervising a specific exchange program.	In cooperation with a counterpart from the exchange country, the incumbent is responsible for implementing a program as a direct facilitator with a community and a group of participants.
REQUIREMENTS	**REQUIREMENTS**
- experience in budget planning and coordination - experience in personnel evaluation and supervision - ability to plan and operationalize an educational program centered on community and international development - work experience in a developing country or a cross-cultural context - university degree in social sciences or equivalent experience - bilingual (English/French); Spanish is an asset for Latin American exchanges - prepared to live away from home for duration of the contract	- work experience with young people - experience in animation/non-formal education techniques - work experience in community development and international development - bilingual (English/French); Spanish is an asset for Latin American exchanges - college degree or equivalent training - prepared to live away from home for duration of the contract.
CONDITIONS	**CONDITIONS**
Salary - $1,440/month Food, lodging and transportation costs are borne by the organization as per standards in force. 12-month contract; possibility of 2-year contract.	Salary - $1,285/month Food, lodging and transportation costs are borne by the organization as per standards in force. 10-month contract.

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Contact Canada World Youth Prairies Regional Office to obtain application and additional information.
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Edmonton, Alberta T5H 2P2
tel: (403) 424-6411

Entertainment

An Evening With William Golding

by Jim VanDusen

No one would have guessed that a man standing by a lecture stand, surrounded by nine artificial plants could be so captivating.

Halloween night, William Golding managed to read for a total of 35 minutes, handle several questions, and get a standing ovation for his performance.

Golding (who is best known for his 1957 novel, **Lord of the Flies**) read two autobiographical essays about his childhood. More recently, he wrote **The Paper Men**, which is about a writer on tour.

The first essay was called "Billy the Kid" and dealt with the life of a six-year-old Billy Golding. He loved to fight, and wondered why no one else loved fighting as much as he did. After beating up most of his classmates, " . . . I wondered why no one liked me." Golding said.

Golding, who recently won a Nobel Prize for literature, never talked down to the audience. His deep grandfatherly voice simply told a story to the 700 plus people in attendence.

The second essay, entitled "The Ladder and the Tree", told of an eleven year old Golding, witnessing some interesting scenes from a tree. Some profound thoughts also came from the mind of the boy in the tree.

After the readings, Golding stayed to answer any questions. Like a true gentleman, he stood patiently as high school students asked him about the meanings in the Lord of the Flies.

"Have you read the Coles notes to Lord of the Flies?" asked one grade ten girl.

Golding paused, lowered his head, and then replied, to the delight of many english teachers, "No I haven't, but I don't think they were meant for me."

The entire evening was both informative and entertaining. Apart form a late start, and some distracting photographers, the night ran almost as smooth as the voice of the 79 year-old Golding.

Jay Leno Lives Up To Billing

by Brad Oswald

According to his press release, Jay Leno was once referred to by *Late Night* host David Letterman as "the funniest comedian working today". Though that's a pretty tough claim to substantiate, Leno gave no one any reason to question it as he delighted a sellout crowd of nearly 1400 at the Playhouse Theatre last Friday.

Leno delivered a solid 90-minute show that covered a broad range of topics, from politics to sex and violence to the small details of day-to-day life that annoy all of us. His material was fresh, his delivery quick, and he showed himself to be an intelligent and responsive comedian with no need to step down into the gutter to try to get the cheap laugh.

From the moment he stepped onstage, he kept the capacity crowd in hysterics. He dealt, in his conversational style, with ordinary, everyday, middle-class problems and injustices, from a perspective that showed the funny side of usually-irksome topics.

He established a rapport with the audience and worked it effectively — sharing one-on-one discussions with individuals in the crowd, and even handling a drunkenly boisterous heckler who managed to make his way onto the stage at one point.

Leno dispatched the uninvited visitor back to his seat, without incident, and got the last word in: "Isn't it amazing how God, in his infinite wisdom, has chosen to lock certain individuals out of the genetic code.?"

Though a few of his jokes were lost on the crowd because of their obviously-American slant, the performance, as a whole was consistently funny throughout.

In the past year, Winnipeg has played host to a number of the hottest comics around like Leno, Howie Mandel, and Steven Wright. Judging from the response at the Playhouse last Friday, we should be seeing more of the same top-notch comedy passing our way in the future.

90 Days Genuine Canadian Hit

by Denise Duguay

Another sequel. Dread. Everyone knows the story about the box office smash that beats the life out of a good movie with a sequel.

But in this case, it was the first film which was the loudly booed failure. Last year's *Masculine Mystique* belly-flopped into the lap of its parent, the National Film Board, under heavy criticism from both critics and women's groups.

But the NFB swallowed its humble pie. This year, they've released its sequel, *90 Days*, playing at Cineplex Theatre. Its celluloid proof that a sequel can rise like a phoenix and triumph.

And *90 Days* does triumph. Not only is it the sequel that roared, but it's also a bold Canadian film that can play in the big leagues.

The film revives the theme of the sensitive male, badly mangled in *Masculine Mystique*. It follows two friends from the first movie. Alex, played by Sam Grana and Blue, by Stefan Wodoslawski, try on two cliched male roles and make them laughable, huggable and finally human.

Macho Alex is gritty and arrogant. When his wife chucks him and his golf clubs out, he acts more insulted than wounded.

He knocks on Blue's door for help. But Blue, the sensitive romantic gives him the cold shoulder. Puzzled, Alex snoops and discovers the reason for Blue's hostility.

Blue has found the perfect woman — in a mail order catalogue. Stuttering defensively, Blue insists she's not a mail order bride, just someone he fell in love with through the catalogue.

When Hyang-Sook arrives, played by Christine Pak, Alex is gone, leaving them to their awkward courtship. Morality, lust, caring and culture shock clash in their quaint but gawky homelife. And she has only 90 days to marry or return to Korea.

Pak plays Hyang-Sook with quiet delicacy. Trying to be both westernized and wifely, she crumples with homesickness and cold feet.

But Blue's sincere love and patience win her over in a "happily ever after" that won't make you wince.

Alex, in the meantime has been propositioned by a lovely lady. Nothing original about a proposition, but all she wants is his sperm. She represents a woman who's looking for virile Italian seed and Alex is a candidate.

The trials of Alex as a sperm donor in waiting punch enough laughs into *90 Days* to make the love story between Blue and Hyang-Sook even more endearing.

But this is no Hollywood film. These Canadian love scenes are not glossy. The humour could take place at your own kitchen table. But the film is a hearty change of pace from the gloss and tinsel of American films.

Comedy and romance, although well played and enjoyable, mask an even funnier sarcastic poke at two male stereotypes. The chauvinist vs. tender caring guy squeezes tears of laughter from both men and women in the theatres.

Cheers to *90 Days* because it blends romance and wit with a chance to have a good laugh at ourselves and still leave giggling.

Also showing with *90 Days* at Cineplex Theatres is *The Big Snit*, a hilarious animated short from Winnipegger Richard Condie and the NFB.

Without giving anything away, it compares a domestic spat over scrabble to a nuclear holocaust.

Condie's characters are outrageous. Their hobbies are even more bizarre. And rumour has it that *The Big Snit* could make sawing replace video games as the favourite pastime.

Rolled into one ball, the two films from NFB serve a full course meal of enjoyment, the perfect reward for exam-stricken students.

What's Up?

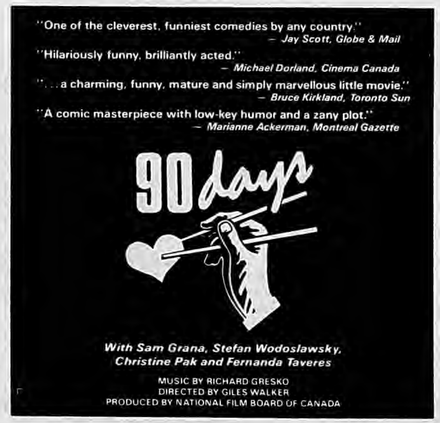
Things are a little slow from now until the end of the month, as far as social activities are concerned. But don't you worry, because Steve Maitland, RRCC's plucky bilingual program director, assures us that things will pick right up as the festive season prepares to pounce upon us. Here's a look ahead:

— Sunday, November 24th — Grey Cup '85 at RRCC, South Gym, 12:00 noon until an hour after the game ends. Free chili on a bun, beer at social prices, and lots of fun and prizes. Tickets $3 at ATO.

— December 3, 4, & 5 — Annual Christmas Craft Sale — Tower Lounge, 10:00 a.m. — 3:00 p.m.

— Wednesday, December 11th — Brent Parkin & the Stingers, Tower Lounge, noon hour.

— Friday, December 13th — Christmas Beer Bash, South Gym, 3:30 — 7:00 p.m.



Margie Gillis Returns to Winnipeg

by Erin Smithson

Modern dance superstar Margie Gillis returns to Winnipeg to dance her way into your heart, or spoil you with a different performance if you caught one of her two sold-out shows last May.

World renowned for her awesome choreography and intense character portrayals, Gillis is presented by Contemporary Dancers Canada from November 20 to 30 at the Gas Station Theatre.

A Montreal solo dancer, Gillis is not only eager to return to Winnipeg to entertain hundreds of fans turned away due to seating limitations last May, she also genuinely loves our city.

According to Tedd Robinson, Artistic Dirctor for CDC, "Margie has associations in Winnipeg. She has friends here. It was a mutual agreement when she was in for the festival. She told us she'd like to come back. She loves Winnipeg and enjoys performing here."

Karla Berbrayer, marketing assistant and publicist for CDC, explains why Gillis likes performing in Winnipeg.

She says "Margie is very emotional in her performances and she said she feels a real warmth from her Winnipeg audiences."

Berbrayer attributes this warmth to Gillis's ability to connect with her audiences.

"Her genuineness comes across. The emotional electricity ripples over the audience. Margie is very daring. She strikes chords in you that you might not like to think of yourself as having. She's very personal."

Many of Gillis's pieces portray emotionally frail characters fraught with defenselessness, but these are not qualities which personify the real Margie Gillis, according to Robinson.

He says "Those are traits we remember on stage, but she also portrays joy and exuberance. That's why people like her — there's always a resolution of strength. Margie is just a marvellous actress and she's very clear about putting messages across."

Robinson adds that in real life "Margie is as confident as a performer can be. They are all insecure and vulnerable because they expose so much of themselves on stage. But Margie has a great joy of life and lives it to the fullest."

While in Winnipeg, Gillis will stay with long-time friend Stephanie Ballard, former CDC assistant artistic director. Although Ballard now assists Gillis with her choreography, she keeps an apartment here and considers Winnipeg her home.

True to her solitary form, Gillis will captivate audiences with two-hour solo performances the evenings of November 20 to 23 and November 27 to 30, beginning at 8:30 p.m.

Berbrayer is certain that the shows will be sold out because of the 230-seat limitations at the Gas Station Theatre, so she urges you to buy tickets now.

If you're a CDC season ticket holder (adults $29, students $23), the Gillis performance makes up the November show for this season.

Individual tickets for Margie Gillis are $12 for adults and $9 for students. Call the Gas Station Theatre office at 284-2757 or the CDC office at 452-1239.

Please note that this year the CDC is reserving seats. All season ticket holders get first choice, so call now for the best selection.

And be sure to watch for Gillis strolling around her favorite part of the city, Osborne Village. You can't miss her pretty face and waist-length auburn hair.

After all, being the most sought after modern dancer, with bookings until 1987, who knows when she'll dance her way back to Winnipeg.

Mötley Crüe — Too Much Hype

by Darryl Sterdan

Last week's Motley Crue concert at the Winnipeg Arena was definite proof that too much hype can be a bad thing.

The show was billed as the biggest, most elaborate production ever to be staged in the Arena. It was further hyped as the most explosive rock concert ever to see these parts.

Unfortunately, it was neither. Had it not been hustled with so many superlatives, it would simply have been another mediocre rock show. But, when compared to what it was supposed to have been, it was a major disappointment.

Part of the blame for this must rest on the shoulders of the various PR people involved, but part of it must also go to the band. Hype or no hype, last week's performance showed that Motley Crue possess neither the musicianship nor the entertaining skills to deserve their current reputation as one of the world's top metal bands.

On record, Motley Crue are superb musicians, but live they are less skillful. While bassist Nikki Sixx and guitarist Mick Mars are both flashy, if uninspired performers, only drummer Tommy Lee can truly be called a master of his instrument. His solid, yet stylish skin-pounding provided a backbeat that was the musical glue which held the performance together. And his stick-twirling visual style made him the most watchable member of the band.

As for lead vocalist Vince Neil, he proved to be nothing more than a poor clone of Van Halen's David Lee Roth. Complete down to the clothes, gestures, and attitude, he was every inch the preening, strutting rock and roll stud. In short, he was boring and predictable.

Unfortunately, so was most of Motley Crue's show. Unlike other theatrical bands, like Kiss or Van Halen, who have innovative, well choreographed effects, Motley Crue's show was dull and meaningless. Lights moved on computerized tracks for no apparent reason, and sparklers, flame throwers and explosions shot off indiscriminantly.

Even the stage itself seemed to give the band problems. Although it was much smaller than the typical mammoth rock and roll set, the band still seemed dwarfed by it. They spent most of the show at its front, rarely venturing onto or into its many nooks, crannies, ramps and tiers.

Despite these limitations, Motley Crue did their best. They powerhoused their way through the strongest material from their three albums, and even managed to have time for some cover tunes, including a clunky but well received version of Jailhouse Rock.

Ignoring everything else, it was easy to see that Motley Crue would be a great bar band. Unfortunately for them, they weren't in a bar. If they want to be a great arena-rock band, they are going to have to do three things. First, tighten up their live playing; second, learn to work with an elaborate show and on a big stage; and third, fire their publicity people. A little less hype would make them seem a lot better.

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The Shunning Breaks Box Office Records

by Brad Oswald

The Prairie Theatre Exchange kicked off its 1985-86 season recently with *The Shunning*, a stage adaptation of Manitoba poet Patrick Friesen's book of the same name.

The play, an intense modern drama concerning a young Mennonite farmer who is ostracized because of his questioning of traditional religious values, set box office records at PTE. Ten days before the final performance of its 3½ week run, all performances of the show were sold out.

The central character in the play, Peter, played by Peter Smith, is a young man whose views on life and religion do not fit within the bounds of the rigid Mennonite philosophy. As a teenager, Peter fled the stifling environment of the family farm, and after getting a glimpse of the outside world, his perceptions are irreversibly altered.

Though Peter remains a deeply religious man, he has come to understand God on his own terms — terms that cause him to question traditional Mennonite doctrine. Such questioning is unacceptable, and after several attempts to reclaim him back into the fold, particulaly by Loewen (Stephen Walsh), an influential member of the local church community, he is cast out.

His wife Helen (Maggie Nagle) and his brother Johann (Robb Paterson) try to be supportive and understanding of Peter's struggle, but in the end they both bow to pressure from the church and shun Peter as well. Helen is forbidden to even share the same bed with her husband, and though she longs to feel the intimacy she and Peter once knew, she does not act against the church's order.

The PTE 's lighting and set design, as well as Friesen's well-chosen traditional dialoque, added to the tense and tragic atmosphere provided by the cast members' performances.

The play failed to capture fully the scope of the author's deeply disturbing dramatic work, toward the tragic end of the second act, the main character's inner struggle and the attempts to pull him back into the congregation become a little redundant. There was a feeling that a more in-depth examination of the characters' motivations might have been more effective than the constant tug-of-war for salvation of Peter's soul.

Still, results don't lie, and the staggering box-office responce *The Shunning* received showed that Winnipeg theatre-goers want to see more of this type of intense realistic local drama.

The prairie Theatre Exchange's next production is Sharon Stearns' *Enemy Graces*, which runs from November 14 to December 8.

To Live and Die in L.A., *The Vals* — Same Movie?

by Collin Friesen

I had an argument with a friend last night. We had both seen the same movies over the weekend, *To Live and Die in LA*, and *The Vals*. And he tried to tell me that they were basically the same film. Of course, I told him he was full of coffee. "They're totally different," I said. "Any knob could see that."

But he was persistent. "Where do both these movies take place?" he asked me.

"O.K. sure," I replied, lulling him into a false sense of security, "In L.A., but that's where the similarities end, Jack." His name is really Dave, but calling him Jack gets him steamed.

"And whats *To Live and Die in L.A.* about?" he queried. I explained how it was about two federal agents who were trying to track down a guy who had killed one of the agents' friends, and didn't care one iota who they had to step on to get him.

Then he asked what *The Vals* is about. I explained, exhibiting the patience of a saint, that it was about these two valley girls who were trying to track down this other girl who had stolen their car, and didn't care one iota who they had to step on to get her.

"Same movie," said my friend, "different sexes." But I wasn't buying it. I explained how one film was a fast paced action thriller with great chase scenes, a great sound track provided by Wany Chung, and lots of senseless violence.

"And *The Vals*?" he asked.

"Well," I began, "that's billed as a teen sexploitation flick full of half-naked girls, with crass humour and a pathetic sound track."

He then made me admit that there was a car chase in *The Vals*, and a little senseless violence. But the car chase only involved two vehicles in *The Vals*, while *To Live and Die in L.A.* destroyed an entire boatload of foreign and domestic imports, not to mention semi-trailers and several lanes of asphalt.

"Just had a bigger budget," said my friend.

But they were both disappointing films, I said. One promised nudity and never delivered, the other promised to make sense and never even tried. And then I saw the light.

"Thats right," said Dave, "They both blow chunks." And I have to admit, he was right.

But *To Live and Die in L.A.* had big stars, I said. The guy who looks like Mark Messier, from *Streets of Fire* is in it. *The Vals* just had lots of well-built women.

"So?" said my friend. I had to admit he had a point. But *To Live and Die in L.A.* has artistic merit, surrealistic images, intense symbolism using avant-guard camera techniques, a cerebral plot and no definitive cliche ending, I said. And *The Vals* was full of stock characters, bad camera work, a stupid plot and a lot of stuff that didn't make sense.

"Same thing," said Dave. He then explained how high budget films can be called avant-guard, while low budget flicks are just called bad.

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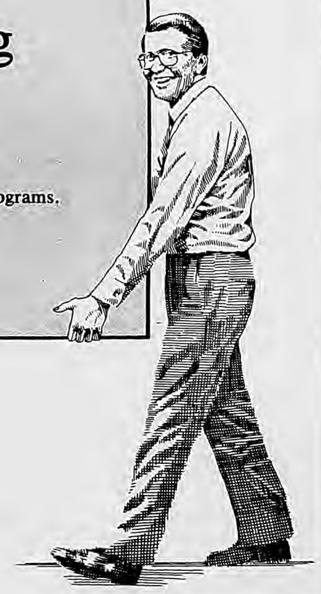

Features

One Soldier Remembered

by Bruce Owen

If in some smothering dreams you too could pace
Behind the wagon that we flung him in,
And watch the white eyes writher in his face,
His hanging face, like a devils sick of sin;
If you could hear, at every jolt, the blood
Come gargling from the froth-corrupted lungs,
Obscene as cancer, bitter as the cud
Of vile, incurable sores on innocent tongues,-
To children ardent for some desperate glory,
The old Lie: Dulce et decorum est
Pro patria mori.

Wilfred Owen
Dulce Et Decorum Est
1917

It's like a lot of parks. It's clean, well-kept and quiet. It could be anywhere. But it has one distinction which separates it from other parks. In April 1917, 10,602 Canadian soldiers were either killed or wounded here, in the battle of Vimy Ridge. One of those killed was 859684 Private Robert Owen of the 16th Canadian Infantry.

All I know of Robert Owen is that he was my grandfather's brother. There are no birth or family records to tell me where he lived in Canada or how old he was when he died. He was born in Wales, immigrated to Canada and like millions of other young men at the time, he went to war and was killed.

When my grandfather died in 1976, my grandmother went through his belongings and found Robert's War Medal, which she gave to me. Its blue and yellow ribbon was badly frayed and the silver itself was covered in years of tarnish. I was young and thought nothing of it, so I hid it among my other adolescent trinkets.

Four years later I dug it up and as I cleaned it, Robert's name appeared on the side. Who was he? My father said he was my grandfather's brother and that he had died in the Great War. This was all he knew.

But what little I knew told me he must be buried somewhere. He had to have a grave marker in France or at least, a plaque with his name on it. There had to be something besides his War Medal. My curiousity soared. When time and finances permitted, I told myself, I'd go on a journey to find Robert's resting place. And I'd take the War Medal with me.

I toured Europe in 1983 and one of my priorities was to explore WW1 cemeteries to find Robert Owen's grave. However, it didn't take me very long to find out that my task was, at best, futile. There are so many graves and so many battle sites. I didn't know where to begin. But my search quickly narrowed after I met my family in Wales. During an evening of conversation, I showed them the medal and asked about its original owner. Mercifully, they had a documented family tree and told me Robert Owen was killed at Vimy Ridge. My search was almost over.

Vimy Ridge Memorial Park is about seven miles north of Arras in north-western France. When I went there in January the bus from Arras dropped me at a service road, which winds through some woods towards the memorial site. Along the lane the ground is flat with small scraggly shrubs and trees twisting up, covering their secrets underneath. As I approached a rise, the earth began to heave and bubble, as if a great hand had once clawed and stabbed its surface, leaving timeless scars.

Walking off the road and following a footpath, my curiousity pulled me further. It only took a couple of minutes of ducking under branches and stumbling up and over grass-covered ditches and holes before I realized I was standing on the edge of what once was a battlefield.

This was the German line. The trenches, now fallen in and caressed by time, zigzag back and forth across the fields. The odd shell crater upsets their symmetry. In my mind, I listened for the crash of guns and cries of battle and tried to picture what I'd only read in history texts or saw in old newsreels. But I couldn't. I just felt a tinge of guilt because I was trespassing in places I had no right to be.

It was very still. A few rain drops fell.

Almost 70 years ago the sky hailed bombs and bullets and death. A three-week bombardment preceded the Canadian attack on the fortified German line. The idea was to saturate the German positions and on a given signal, the soldiers were to leave their trenches and walk forward, on a front of about five miles, for less than a mile. The artillery would "roll on" before them, providing cover from the German machine gunners and cannons. In the centre of the front, a walk of a little less than a mile would give the Canadians possession of the German second line of entrenchments.

The signal for these men to stand up and advance, which meant scaling ladders and leaping over the parapet into no-mans-land, was the shrill of the officers' whistles. In one place, however, where about one hundred feet divided the Canadian and German front line positions, the signal was the detonation of four enormous mines which had been tunnelled under the German trenches and filled with dynamite.

Each man carried about 60 pounds of equipment when he "went over the top". Their resupply of food and ammunition during the attack was one of the things the general staff could not guarantee, so they carried everything they needed. Another thing the general staff could not guarantee was that the German defenders would all be dead after the shelling.

The decisive act of the battle would be in the first moments. It would be a "race for the parapet" — a race in which the Canadians ran from their own front lines to the other side of no-mans-land and the Germans ran from the bottom to the top of their bunker steps. Whoever lost would die in the artillery barrage or be shot in front of the trenches. Every effort was made by the Canadians to make sure the Germans lost that race. But as the Canadians advanced through the devastation and chaos, they soon learned that the majority of the German underground garrisons survived the bombardment and reached their machine gun and artillery positions first.

Many Canadians were gunned down as they left their positions. Many died at the hands of their own artillery. Some died tangled in the barbed wire which the barrage failed to cut. Some died by sniper fire and some at the end of a bayonet. And many died slowly of unattended wounds. They lay quiet amidst the smoke and the noise and waited.

After many failures by the French and British, the Canadians finally captured Vimy Ridge on April 12, 1917. For the generals, it was a glorious victory. For the soldier, it was changing one mud hole for another. It took months, even years, to take this ridge. Today it takes 15 minutes to walk across. For Robert Owen, it took a lifetime.

The battlefield is preserved as a museum and shrine. People can still walk through the tunnels and trenches dug 70 years before. And between the two lines, four gigantic craters cut the earth. They each have a name. One is called "Winnipeg Crater".

The barbed wire, guns and shells are still here too. Occasionally a rusting piece of metal juts up from the ground, refusing to be swallowed. Little red signs warn people to avoid certain areas. "Danger," they say. "Do not enter. Unexploded mines and shells." And people are also warned to keep dogs on a leash.

So I stayed on the road which took me past the tall pine trees and silent cemeteries. They are relatively small compared to other grave sites in France, but they are neatly kept. Not a blade of grass out of place.

Once out of the wooded area, I arrived at an open field where the great, gray Canadian Memorial stands, overlooking the coal fields and surrounding countryside. Its two stone pillars touch the sky. At the top, several carved figures reach out and upwards. They cried for my attention. And engraved around the base are the names of the 11,285 Canadian soldiers who died in the Great War and who have no known graves.

I find the name I'm looking for — R. Owen. I bend over and feel it. I expect an emotional response. So many years have passed since his death and finally, someone from his family has come to visit his final resting place. But I feel nothing. This is all that's left of him — his name on a windswept monument and his War Medal, which I hold in my hands.

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori — It is sweet and seemly to die for one's country.

Three French Army trucks drive slowly up the road and when they've stopped, their passengers jump out and assemble. The French soldiers are young and wear combat fatigues. Some carry automatic weapons. They are quiet as they approach the memorial and me. Several break from the group and remove their caps, paying respect to those who have fallen many years before. They notice me and the small Canadian flag I've sewn on my daypack. Cautiously, they acknowledge my presence.

Trying to break the tension, I take out my cigarettes and ask in broken french if any of them have a light. Seeing my cigarette, they understand and a couple of lighters flicker. I ask if any of them speak english. One nods his head yes. I tell him my grandfather's brother was killed here in the war and that his name is one of the many which surround us. He nods again and tells his comrades this. More of them are interested in me now. I ask why they come here. They say it's part of their training. They have to visit these memorials several times during their stint with the army. They say don't mind.

But some appear bored and start to joke around. The silence is broken by their horseplay and the spell which had temporarily numbed me disappears. The rain falls more heavily now and the wind picks up. They assemble again and their leader orders them back to the shelter of the trucks. Those who are carrying weapons wipe off the rain with their sleeves and tuck them inside their jackets. And they leave me standing alone in the shadow of the memorial.

I wait a couple of minutes and watch the trucks drive away. The rain chills me and I look back at the name on the memorial and bid farewell. For a moment, I'm not alone.

Not wanting to get lost, I leave the park the way I've come. On the way out I take a short cut and pass through a parking lot next to the worn-out trenches I first played in this afternoon. Several cars sit parked with misty windows and engines idling. Inside one of them, a young couple cuddle and talk of dreams and promises to come. Outside, I walk away. And somewhere, a bird sings.

Life's Duller Without Color

by Li Pedrick

Another Winnipeg winter is upon us. Cold winds, icy streets and snow banks. Everything is winter white. Dull, drab, and boring, right?

Not necessarily.

It's true that there are no emerald green lawns or trees, and fewer cloudless blue skies. But just because color is temporarily absent from our immediate surroundings does not merit an absolute surrender.

We can put color into our own lives, and make quite a statement at the same time.

Our feelings, moods, and emotions are directly related to color. It affects our health, our efficiency, and our personal lives.

"Color is like magic," says Minnel Reid, consultant for the Color Me Beautiful program. "It is almost limitless in what it can do. Certain colors can make you feel good, while other colors may make you feel bad."

The Color Me Beautiful program is designed to help develop a person's color personality. Each person is categorized into one of four color seasons, either spring, summer, autumn or winter. Thirty shades are assigned to each season, and they make up the best suited palette for each individual.

"Wearing the proper shades can change a person from looking good to looking great," Reid says.

Personal color preference reveals a great deal about one's personality and character.

For example, those who choose red as their favorite color tend to be passionate, exciting and often athletic. People who favor blue are often more conservative, intellectual and have a knack for making money.

Yellow is indicative of cheerful and original types, but is also often associated with egotists. On the other hand, green lovers tend to be quiet and conventional, with a built-in desire to get back to nature.

Orange is the social color, and relates to energetic and lively people who can usually get along well with others. Those who prefer purple tend to be sensitive and tempermental. Purple is often chosen as a favorite amongst artists.

White is well-recognized as representative of purity. It also symbolizes youth. Black, however, is considered ominous and depressing, and is frequently associated with death.

It is normal to like many or even all colors. It is also common for a person to change their color preference over the years.

"Many of us have preconceived notions about color," Reid says. "Often it relates back to childhood where a certain color was forced upon us, and now triggers bad memories. Pink medicine that we had to take in younger years may couse us to dislike that color, many years later."

Businesses carefully consider the effects of color, too. For instance, a Canadian Dental clinic uses graduations of blue to ease the fears of patients.

Orange is proven to stimulate the appetite, and is therefore often found in fast-food outlets. Regular grey machinery is sometimes changed to light blue or beige to inspire neatness and efficiency in workers.

Recently, an American airline discovered that the brown and yellow interiors of their planes made some passengers sick. After changing to a soothing green and blue-grey interior, the airline reorted a 50 per cent decrease in air sickness.

"Just think of what a horrible world it would be without color," Reid says. "The variety and versatility available to each one of us through color makes the world a better and more interesting place in which to live."

Regardless of the winter envirmonent outdoors, there is no reason why color cannot play an integral part of the season indoors. Go ahead. Brighten up an otherwise dull Winnipeg winter with colorfull new outfits or accessories, and make a statement of both fashion and personality.

Sal's Crossroads

by Lucy Drapala

Ah, the nip. It's a well-known Winnipeg hamburger that , along with a cup of specially-blended coffee makes Salisbury House Restaurants something of a Winnipeg tradition.

The bright red decor and familiar nip and coffee have been part of Winnipeg since 1931 when Ralph M. Erwin opened the first Salisbury House coffee shop on downtown Fort Street.

Lloyd King, advertising and public relations manager for Salisbury House restaurants, said that Erwin called the burger a nip because he thought Canadians wouldn't take a liking to something called a hamburger. The name nip caught on well, and has been a favorite item since, King said.

Eileen Ross, a waitress at the Salisbury House coffee shop at 1465 Notre Dame Ave., agrees. She said that the Mr. Big Nip plate is the most popular item on the menu.

"I've worked here full-time for five years now, and the same people keep coming back, often just for Sal's coffee," Ross said.

The coffee shop is crowded on a sunny Wednesday afternoon. Several customers, from men in three-piece suits to a group of postal workers sit at the counter as three waitresses prepare the food and joke with the customers. Ross said that lunch at Sal's is the busiest time of her 8:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. shift.

"I like working here. You get to know the regulars," Ross added.

The Sal's on Notre Dame Avenue and Flint Street is one of the smaller coffee shops. Less than 20 counter seats and a few booths crowd the restaurant, but some Sal's locations can seat as many as 126 people, said Lloyd King.

The north-end Salisbury House at 1545 Main St. is a crowded room, alive with conversation and the sound of frying burgers. The smell of fresh coffee and sizzling onions permeates the air, luring several patrons to the cashier to place their orders. To tempt the eye, a display case featuring wafer pie, cinammon buns, and chocolate-covered doughnuts greets customers as they enter the restaurant. In the corner, a juke-box plays quietly.

Mickey and Monica Millitaire have been regular Sal's customers for nearly 25 years. Mickey explains that for him, Sal's is a place to meet people and to get great food. The product is always good and the coffee is consistently strong and fresh, he said.

"We come to Sal's every other day because it's Canadian. It's a character place. By that I mean you can get to know people," Mickey said. He said he's talked with many other Sal's regulars about everything from the world wars to the latest election.

Janet Vestur works the night shift at the North Main Sal's. She said that there are regulars in the restaurant all night, but business starts to pick up at about 2:00 a.m. Saturday nights are a popular night, especially for coffee, Vestur said.

"The coffee is wicked and always strong," said Gerry Haines, another regular at the North Main Sal's. Haines said he used to go to Sal's while he studied at high school and university because the coffee kept him awake and the refills were cheap. He said that Sal's was one of the first restaurants to stay open all night, and so was popular with the late night crowd. Salisbury House also introduced the first Silex coffee system to Canada.

Salisbury House is named after the Third Marquis of Salisbury, a 19th. century English statesman known for his invention of the Salisbury steak.

In 1972, Salisbury House expanded to operate restaurants in Alberta, Saskatchewan and Ontario. By 1975, the company decided to concentrate its resources and returned to operating outlets only in Manitoba.

There are presently 27 outlets in Manitoba. 23 are in Winnipeg, two in Brandon, one in Selkirk, and one in Portage La Prairie. The newest location in Winnipeg recently opened at 2230 McPhillips St.

Larry King said that the Salisbury House chain is considered something of an institution in this city, and its focus remains on maintaining superior food quality.

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Student Stress Increases

by Ruth Enns

Stress is increasing at Red River Community College.

Phyllis Law, the nurse in charge of the Health Centre located at HM-10, says she has seen a 50 per cent increase in stress-related ailments last year. A similar increase occurred the year before.

Brian Hanson, director of the Counselling Office at C115, says he has not noticed any large increases in stress and anxiety. He is not surprised, however, that the Health Centre is receiving more such cases. Many people don't get help until anxiety causes symptoms like headaches or stomach pains.

Students at the college face many problems. Some are related to studies, some to money and others to personal situations. Tight and inflexible schedules leave little time in which to seek help. R.R.C.C. students have an average of 25 to 28 hours of classes and labs each week, says Hanson. University of Manitoba students usually have only 15.

Ray Newman, Vice-President of Student Services, says the college is addressing this problem with the Individualized Competency Based Learning (ICBL) program. Courses sech as Hotel Restaurant and Child Care are already heading into this new system which allows students to progress at their own rate and gives them more flexible timetables. However, the program will not be in place until September, 1990.

In the meantime, counsellors and nurses give all the help they can with the present facilities. But they don't have enough space and there are not enough people.

Law says she needs more qualified nurses, more space and a computer to handle the records. Hanson said he needs space for tension reducing techniques because rooms close to noisy areas are not suitable.

Newman, who is on the building committee for the new Students' Union Building, says that they have not considered mental health facilities in the plans. He says he will raise the matter at the next meeting.

Both Law and Hanson see a need for a psychiatrist on campus, but there aren't enough in Manitoba. Law says that Winnipeg psychiatrists are not accepting new patients so she has no one to whom she can refer people in need of professional help.

Dr. John Toews, the Director of Psychiatric Services, says the picture is improving. In Manitoba, 30 new psychiatrists graduate each year. Fewer are leaving the province so things should improve in time.

Meanwhile, those students who need help only have what the campus already offers.

Teaching With Today's Technology

by Raman Job

Engineering students at Red River Community College never hand in their report writing assignments, yet their instructor says this is exactly what he wants.

Ron S. Blicq, head of the college's Technical Communications Department, has come up with a system by which his students can feed both their progress and formal reports directly into a computer. Later, Blicq can mark their work either at the office or at his home using computer terminals located there.

The purpose of the program is to give students hands-on experience writing reports at a terminal and electronically mailing them to a technical editor as some of them will have to do once in the field.

Besides giving practical experience to students, this system also frees Blicq from having to write lengthy comments on what used to be written assignments. When reviewing a student's report, he can either type in "live" comments or insert any combination of 40 pre-programmed messages into the body of the work by touching a few buttons on his keyboard.

Class members receive their work, graded and edited, on video display terminals in the college's three computer rooms.

The system was developed with the help of Randy Jung, computer systems manager, and was given a trial run in the spring of last year. It is now the required report writing method for the 30 Electical Engineering Technology and Instrumentation Technology students involved.

Shelley Golebeski, 22, whose instrument mechanic apprenticeship is being sponsored by Atomic Energy of Canada Ltd. says students are enthusiastic and that the method is convenient, "even for leaving messages with the instructor".

Another participant, Dave Goldau, 26, says the system is easy to use and sees it as an asset for those who will be entering certain lines of work after graduation.

But in spite of this technological advance, these students can be assured that human contact will always remain a part of the educational process. In reviewing their edited work, some of them have already found one of Blicq's less popular pre-programmed messages inserted into their reports. This one simply reads — "SEE ME ABOUT THIS!"

Dave Goldau tickles display terminal lays.

Next issue:

Friday, December 6

With a seasonal touch!

Presenting *Gary Polonsky*

Any student individual or group wishing to discuss any matter with myself is invited to do so as follows

Date	Time	Place
Monday, November 18	11:30 a.m. — 12:30 p.m.	A1-11
Monday, December 16	11:30 a.m. — 12:30 p.m.	C7-20

Sincerely,

Gary Polonsky
President

Sports

Tae Kwon Do Club Stages Fundraiser

by Heather Leask

The Red River Tae Kwon Do Club needs money.

Although the club represents Red River Community College when its members compete in various tournaments, Tae Kwon Do in not recognized as a varsity sport.

And because Tae Kwon Do is not a varsity sport, team members miss out on the funding that varsity teams receive for travelling, uniforms and the like.

Tae Kwon Do instructor/coach Fraser Murie says the athletic department has been very helpful and recently bought ten new uniforms for the team as well as RRCC Tae Kwon Do Club crests.

More money is needed however, for tournament entry and travel fees — money that the club will have to raise themselves.

To help remedy the situation, the Tae Kwon Do executive, made up of members of the club, is staging a social this month.

"Last year the S.A. gave the club a $600 loan for half the costs of transportation. The club hopes to raise enough money from this social to pay that back and get some working capital to do more fund raising," explains Murie adding that he is not involved with the executive's decisions.

After the club pays back the loan, its first priority is to raise enough money to travel to the Canadian Nationals next May.

As Murie points out, "The team is quite dedicated — they want to wear their college colors at the tournament and are quite prepared to pay out of their pocket if they have to."

Unlike other major sports the college offers, Tae Kwon Do is open to anyone although Murie admits this year he had to close off registration.

"Registration really took off this year. Applications reached 100."

Currently about 45 Red River students and instructors attend either basic, advance ar team sesions regularly. Those who were turned away because there wasn't enough room were told they may be able to register for classes after the Christmas break.

Any club member is eligible to participate in tournaments provided Murie feels that member is capable of competing without getting hurt.

A local tournament, organized by Tae Kwon Do clubs round the city is in the works for December.

The Red River Tae Kwon Do Club plans to attend.

"It will give the students a chance to experience a real competition and will give me a chanmce to evaluate them," says Murie, noting that some students are taking Tae Kwon Do as a phys. ed. credit.

For serious members of the Red River club, the local tournament will help them prepare for major tournaments coming up in the early part of 1986.

And while they're preparing for competition, members of the Tae Kwon Do Club will be trying to raise enough money to attend these competitions.

The club has already turned down an invitation to the 10th annual U.S. College Championships in Chicago. Air fare alone would have cost each member who attended $170.

It looks like Red River Tae Kwon Do Club members will have to sell a lot of baking and raffle tickets if they're serious about attending similar tournaments.

The Tae Kwon Do social will be held Saturday, November 23, at the D' Italia Hall, 556 Notre Dame Ave., 7:00 p.m. to 1:00 a.m. Tickets are $6 and will be available at the North Gym equipment counter or from a member of the Tae Kwon Do Club.

Red River Community College Bonspiel

A mixed bonspiel will be held January 10, 11, and 12, at the Highlander Sportplex. A limit of 16 teams will be accepted.

Each team must have at least one female, or one male, player. No all-men, or all-women rinks will be accepted. At least three members of each rink must be full time students at the College.

Draw times have been chosen to interfere as little as possible with responsibilities. All teams will play two games back-to-back starting at 11:00 p.m. on January 10. Semi-finals will be played at 9:30 p.m. Saturday evening, with the finals in both events going at 2:30 p.m. Sunday afternoon.

An entry fee of $12 per team must accompany the entry. This money will be used to provide trophies for the winning teams.

Entry forms are available at the Equipment Counter in the North Gym. Enter your teams as soon as possible.

High Hopes For Women's B-ball

by Diane Thiessen

Steve Maitland says he is looking forward with optimism to the season ahead for his women's basketball team.

Maitland, in his third year of coaching, is hoping to win the Senior Women's Basketball Championship this year.

"This years team is the strongest and most talented team I've ever had. They have a great attitude," he said.

The squad plays against women's teams in Division II during the regular season. The winner of their division moves to division one.

In February they will be up against Assiniboine Community College for a best of three series. The winner will travel to the Nationals in Vancouver.

In spite of a budget cut this year, the team will be travelling to various tournaments in Canada and the United States.

away. An untended injury could become more serious if it is not looked after or taped right away.

Maitland explained that even though the team doesn't do well in the United States, they gain experience because of the high calibre of basketball being played south of the border.

"We have only one girl back from last year and a lot of new talented individuals. It's hard to build a team when they only come here for two years," said Maitland.

The team has been practicing for ten weeks and is always looking for new players.

Practises are Mondays, Tuesdays, and Thursdays at 4:00 p.m. in the North Gym. Games are played on Wednesday evenings and spectators are always welcome.

Free Want Ads!

We have aspirations of a full page classified section every issue. To place an ad, ***print (very legibly)*** your name, phone number, and your message on a clean piece of paper. Next, drop it off in *The Projector* box located just outside the Students' Association (S.A.) office, Dm-20.

All ads are subject to editing for questionable content.

RRCC Grey Cup '85
The Party's On

South Gym

It's happening at 12:00 noon on Sunday, November 24.
Lots of beer!
Free chili on a bun!
Fun and prizes for everyone!

Tickets: $3.00 at ATO

Christmas Craft Sale

Tuesday through Thursday

December 3 - 5

10:00 a.m. to 3:00 p.m. in the Tower Lounge

- ceramics
- floral pictures
- dough art
- stuffed toys
- jewelry
- doll clothing
- handbags
- baking

Rebels Hockey Team Boasts New Coach and Student Trainer

by Debbie Monkman

Red River Community College anticipates its best hockey season ever with the signing of new coach, Doug Stokes.

Ray Newman, vice-president of student services, says when the need arose for a new coach they contacted Stokes, a nine year vetran of coaching. His reputation of successes coaching minor hockey is well-known in the area.

Stokes attends advanced coaches clinics held by NHL coaches. He takes in one every summer and sometimes even two. They usually cost about $300 to $400 per two day seminar. "They're a bit of an expense, but it only betters yourself, and I don't think a little bit of money should prohibit anybody from bettering themself," says Stokes.

Last year the college finished first in the Midwest International College Hockey League (MICHL). This year Newman says they're going for medals again and expects to bring gold home at the end of the season.

Stokes is also optimistic about the future, although he says he will have to see what the competition is like first, since he's never coached college hockey before.

Stokes' first look at college hockey at the beginning of the training season was disappointing, according to Newman. There was a poor turnout at first, and only through persistent recruiting was he able to put together a full team. "He (Stokes) went through a list of all students enrolled at the college and looked for names of students he knew could play hockey. They are players he knows of not just through coaching, but by having them play against his teams," says Newman.

Although Stokes has enough players now, there is always the possibility that next year he'll have to start over. He says he will worry about that when the time comes, but he has an idea that would make the job easier. "Interest the guys in some of the two year courses . . . and other courses other than a five month course," he says.

In the junior hockey leagues he coached, hockey was the priority. But in this league, Stokes says he has to get used to the fact that school comes first. He blames the amount of school work on the poor turnout and says players miss practices because of this.

He also says road-trips are scheduled around exams and tests. Players can do their other studying and reading on the bus to and from the games.

Stokes finds a student trainer training as an athletic therapist very valuable on these road trips. He says that if a player gets injured, he needs qualified attention right

This year the team has a new student trainer, Mark Hooper of the X-ray Technologist course. He is a CPR and First Aid instructor, which makes him well-qualified for the job.

To Stokes, coaching the team is one step closer to fulfilling his dream of becoming an NHL coach. "I take my coaching very seriously. I have a goal in life to someday coach at a professional level," he says.

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COMING UP

HOCKEY

Midwest International College Hockey League (MICHL)

Saturday, November 23
Red River at Keewatin
The Pas 7:30 p.m.

Sunday, November 24
Red River at Keewatin
The Pas 1:00 p.m.

Friday, November 29
* Briercrest at Red River
Pioneer Arena 7:30 p.m.

Saturday, November 30
* Briercrest at Red River
Pioneer Arena 12:30 p.m.

Tuesday, December 3
Red River at Assiniboine
Keystone Centre Brandon 8:00 p.m.

Friday, December 6
* Keewatin at Red River
Pioneer Arena 7:30 p.m.

Saturday, December 7
* Keewatin at Red River
Pioneer Arena 12:30 p.m.

* Note: all home games played in the Pioneer Arena, 799 Logan Avenue.

BASKETBALL

Tournaments -

December 6 & 7
University of Minnesota in Crookston (Men's & Women's) 6:00 p.m. & 8:00 p.m. (6th.) noon and 2:00 p.m. (7th.)

December 13 & 14
Red River Invitational at RRCC (Men's & Women's)

Women — Winnipeg Senior Womens Basketball League

Wednesday, November 27
Academy at RRCC
7:00 p.m. North Gym

Wednesday, December 4
Brandows at RRCC
7:00 p.m. North Gym

Wednesday, December 11
Norwood at RRCC
7:00 p.m. North Gym

Men — Greater Winnipeg Mens Basketball League

Wednesday, November 20
Polecats at RRCC
8:30 p.m. North Gym

Wednesday, November 27
L.S.U. at RRCC
8:30 p.m. North Gym

Wednesday, December 4
Rockets #2 at RRCC
8:30 p.m. North Gym

Wednesday, December 11
Harris Chev/Olds at RRCC
8:30 p.m. North Gym

VOLLEYBALL

Tournaments -

December 6 & 7
Pro Am Tournament at RRCC (Men's & Women's)

Women — Senior Womens Volleyball Tier 1

Monday, November 25
Strtay Cats at RRCC
8:15 p.m. North Gym

Monday, December 2
P.P.C. at RRCC
8:15 p.m. North Gym

Monday, December 9
Wallbangers at RRCC
8:15 p.m. North Gym

Monday, December 16
Volleydolls at RRCC
8:15 p.m. North Gym

Men — Senior Mens Volleyball Tier 1

Monday, November 25
P.C.C. at RRCC
8:15 p.m. North Gym

Friday, November 29
Crawlers at RRCC
7:00 p.m. North Gym

Monday, December 9
Volleyballers at RRCC
8:15 p.m. North Gym

Monday, December 16
Scorpians at RRCC
8:15 p.m. North Gym

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