You KNOW that Oktoberfest Rocks, So check this out...

September 22nd

is R.R.C.C. NITE!!!

For only 3BUCKS you will receive:

1 Oktoberfest style beverage

1 Sausage on a bun

Admission in to the Fest Hall

AND

FREE bus ride to and from the event!!!

This package is VALUED AT $15.00! Don't miss out - Get your tix now at the STUDENT ASSOCIATION, Room DM20

OCT. 4 1993 free

the PROJECTOR

Shameless, Self-Promotion issue!

page 3 — Bone found in BUFFALO CAFETERIA BURGER

An Open Letter to Wayne Gretzky — *page* 18

FEATURE

RRCC STUDENT SAVES drowning woman

PAGE 2.

RECEIVED
OCT 8 1993
PERIODICALS
RRCC – LIBRARY

True Romance Movie Review

ALSO ...

Wild T & The Spirit
Page 14

More Zippy the Squirrel, Trixie and Sasha, and Tony Knowles Collector card #2!

news 2

RRCC student saves life

Photo courtesy of Stephen Boyd

■ *Stephen Boyd: victorious moments after pulling a drowning woman from the freezing Red River.*

By Jon Jenkins

Stephen Boyd plunged into the freezing Red River three weeks ago, and pulled out a woman who had sunk below the waters.

The second year Advertising Art student from Red River Community College was sketching with classmates by the Selkirk Marine Museum on Sept. 15 when the woman dove in.

"It was freezing, " said Boyd, who holds a Bronze Cross in swimming. "I have a really bad cold today."

Boyd said he and his classmates had walked by the woman sitting in the river bank when she began to yell at them to stay away.

"Then the RCMP came by and they wanted us to help them," said Boyd. "That's when she jumped into the river."

Boyd said he then ran over with the rest of his classmates to the river bank, but he was the first to get his clothes off and dive in after her.

"I saw she sank once, so I went right in," he said. She didn't struggle at all when I dragged her in."

The RCMP then took the woman to Selkirk General Hospital in an ambulance.

P.J. Ward, director of nursing at Selkirk Mental Health Centre, declined to release the woman's name, but he did confirm she has been admitted to the centre.

"This was not a patient SMHC at the time of the incident," said Ward. "But she's here at the centre now, and she's doing very well. The staff feel she won't be here very long at all."

Ward said the centre is treating the case as a suicide attempt.

"We think it was a suicide, but were not sure," he said. "I don't know what happens, but sometimes when people have problems, they think of jumping into the river."

Undecided vote going down

Liberals show dramatic increase of 80%

By RoseAnna Schick

Indecision is becoming unpopular at RRCC.

The results of informal *Projector* election polls at Red River Community College during week two and three show that the undecided vote is decreasing.

The undecided vote among 50 RRCC students randomly polled each week has dropped from 68% in week one to 42% in week two.

Week three results show an even further drop to 36%.

Of the decided voters, nine chose the progressive Conservatives in week two while seven chose them in week three.

"The Conservatives screwed up the country enough already, so we might as well give them a second shot at it," said a decided Conservative voter who refused to be named.

While the Progressive Conservative vote has declined on campus , both the Liberals and New Democratic Party seem to be gaining momentum.

The Liberal Party received five votes during week two, and nine during week three, a gain of 80%.

"In spite of his speech impediment, Liberal Leader Jean Chretien is a very wise leader in disguise," said one Liberal supporter.

The New Democratic Party received eight votes in week two, and seven votes in week three.

The NDP recieved no votes on campus during the first week of polling.

Of the 50 students polled in week two, four said they would not be voting.

NEXT ISSUE: Some students who deliberately decide not to vote and why.

Projector file photo

■ *Jean Chretien's Liberals have closed a huge gap in popularity in the most recent Projector poll*

news 3

Woman injured by burger

Photo by Rene Hering

■ *Donna Dumas allegedly injured herself on a burger at the Buffalo cafeteria last spring.*

By Jon Jenkins

A second year Business Administration student bit off more than she could chew last spring when she injured her jaw on a Buffalo cafeteria burger.

The student, Donna Dumas, has hired a lawyer and is thought to be seeking compensation from Gainers, the meat packing company that made the burger.

"We're a bit reluctant to discuss the case right now because it's still being litigated," said Edward Tokken, Dumas' lawyer. "My only comment is no comment."

However, Dave Hackbart, Vice-President of Student Affairs, confirmed that the incident took place earlier this year at the Buffalo cafeteria.

"I remember it was the end of the third term, because she had trouble writing exams," said Hackbart.

Hackbart said Versa Foods were informed of the injury, and responded promptly.

"In all fairness, I have to Versa the thumbs up for the way they've handled it," he said.

Bruce Thomson, manager of food services for Versa at the college, said health inspectors had visited the facilities in the wake of the incident, and were satisfied Versa was not at fault.

"They asked whose burger it was, and then said the lady would have to go against Gainers to get compensation," said Thomson. " There's no action against us or the college that I'm aware of."

Gainers, an Edmonton-based meat packing outfit with operations in Winnipeg and Saskatchewan, declined to make any statement.

"Because of the nature of that, I can't really comment on it at this time," said spokesman John Simpson.

As of last Tuesday, no lawsuit had been filled with the provincial court in the matter.

Members needed for College Council

By Anthonie Koop

The Red River Students' Association is desperately seeking students.

When the Board of Governors took over from the Provincial government this spring they created the College Council to help consider the operations of the college.

Of the 30 positions available on the Council eight will be filled by students.

Two of the student members on the council will be SA Vice Presidents Dave Hackbart and Scott Hodgson.

The other six memberships have not yet been filled.

"Anyone interested in being a member can come to the SA offices and talk to any one of the executives," said Hackbart.

"The College Council offers good experience for a student as far as being involved in board decisions and activities," said Hodgson. "And being on the Council would look good for those interested in politics after college."

SA President Gord Fardoe feels that the best source for memberships on the College Council would be the Student Council whose members are already involved in student politics and would have a current understanding of the issues.

"We would like to see the Constituency Reps being involved in that way...usually those people want to do something for the students."

According to Fardoe, the College Council was created to open an accounting mechanism to get information from the college staff and students to the Board of Governors.

Membership in the Council will be comprised of three groups: instructional staff, non-instructional staff and students.

Concerns raised

By Joe Bencharaski

The politicians were talking learning and earning.

Quality Education and Youth Employment were the main area of concern at a town hall meeting held at Dakota Collegiate on September 23.

A panel of candidates consisted of Reg Alcock (Liberal), Dorothy Dobbie (Conservative), Jason Schreyer (NDP), Anna Polonyi (National Party) and Terry Lewis (Reform Party).

The candidates answered questions from high school students, RRCC students and the business sector.

Students raised concerns about the North America Free Trade deal taking jobs out of Canada, the government spending money on defense instead of education, and a $3 million loan guarantee the government refuses to include in this year's budget.

The next town hall meeting is scheduled for a rural location in two weeks.

Northwestern College of Chiropractic

is now accepting applications for its next three entering classes.
(April 1994, September 1994, January 1995)

General requirements at time of entry include:
- Approx. 2-3 years of college in a a life or health science degree program.
- A minimum G.P.A. of 2.5. A more competitive G.P.A. is favored.
- A personal interest in a career as a primary care physician.

Northwestern offers:
- A professional school of 500 students with student faculty ratio of 12:1.
- A well-rounded education in Basic and Clinical Sciences, Diagnosis, X-ray, and Chiropractic.
- Full accreditation by North Central Association of Colleges and Schools and the Council on Chiropractic Education.

Call: 1-800-888-4777 or
Write: Director of Admissions
2501 West 84th Street, Minneapolis, MN 55431

editorial 4

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

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

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

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

editor-in-chief
JASON BECK

news editor
RENE HERING

entertainment editor
KENTON LARSEN

production manager
WARREN YAREMA

Seinfeld and the evolution of TV

At long last, real life can be found on television

from the editor

When the Seinfeld episode known as "The Contest" took the "best script" prize at this year's Emmy Awards, it was more than just a victory for the writer of the episode, the network or Jerry Seinfeld himself.

It was a victory for the real world.

The now infamous episode involved the four main characters placing a bet on who could go the longest without masturbating.

Jerry, George and Kramer each wagered $100, while Elaine bet $150 (being a woman, the men felt she had an advantage).

As the episode unfolded, the losers in the contest were exposed night by night, based on who was seen sleeping comfortably at the end of the day, and who was tossing and turning in frustration.

Though the "M" word was somehow never mentioned, the fact the producers of the show were allowed to put this episode on the air makes quite a statement about the changing state of television.

In addition, the fact that a script of this nature won an Emmy not only suggests that network censorship is loosening up in the '90s, but also that situation comedies that dare to venture into once taboo territory are finally being rewarded instead of punished.

While some may suggest that the writers of this hilarious, original episode took the notion of "creative freedom" a little too far, it's hard to dismiss the show's groundbreaking role in the evolution of television.

From TV's first abortion ("Maude") to its first lovable bigot ("Archie Bunker") to its first sitcom homosexual ("Soap"), the medium has gradually been taking steps towards reflecting the society it represents instead of mocking it.

Seinfeld, a show willing to deal with such topics as masturbation, breast implants and bisexuality, is the latest program with the courage to go out on a limb for the sake of finding humor in the real world.

Nowadays, viewers seem more intent on seeking out television shows they can relate to than tripping into a Cosby-esque dream world.

And programs which tackle previously uncovered subjects head-on are essential to this evolution.

It's no surprise that when the ridiculous Dan Quayle-Murphy Brown debate raised the question: "Should television reflect traditional family values?" the public's answer was a resounding "No!".

In a society overwhelmed with recession, domestic violence, teen pregnancies and a multitude of other social concerns, the fact that the former Vice-President had a problem with the character's out-of-wedlock pregnancy is laughable.

The United States is home to many caring and responsible single mothers who could give June Cleaver a run for her money and, in 1993, The Simpsons and The Bundys are in some ways more realistic than the Cleavers ever were.

In a medium characterized by a lot of mediocre programming (i.e.. Studs, Full House), it's refreshing that a show like Seinfeld can win an Emmy for encouraging television to better reflect the world around it.

It's also refreshing that Kramer (Michael Richards) took an Emmy home the same night.

Maybe Susan Lucci should try a new hair style?

Jason Beck

letters

To the Editor:

CMOR's playlist is too controversial! *The Projector's* content is offensive!

After I stopped laughing, I began to wonder if students and staff at RRCC are really that dense, stupid that is. It could not be! Either the alleged complainants have lived in their caves all their lives, or the stories were made up to boost student interest in these services. I think the latter must be true.

As a former DJ for U of W's *CKUW* and former graphics editor of *The Uniter* , I was actually offended by *CMOR & The Projector* when I began attending RRCC. Offended, that is by how blind and mainstream these college media outlets were! Student media is supposed to be cutting edge, the vehicle of changing ideals. Alternative music not found of the Q 94's of the world, is the order of the day. The more eclectic, the better. And politics, lots of politics. But NO, that might make us THINK, and advertisers hate audiences who think.

Beer posters! An article about beer advertising, the most prevelent dreck in our society, was CONTROVERSIAL? Whatever. Mr. Hackbart can decorate his own office however he chooses. Beer posters can't tell you what he's like. Inflamatory articles can't tell you what he's like. Go and talk to him personally that is. I just might do that myself sometime.

As for *CMOR* and *the Projector*, push the boundaries and don't be afraid of being dangerous once in while. Controversy, real controversy forces people to look more closely at the issues, something this country can really use.

Bryan Senka

To the Editor:

There was a complete lack of journalistic integrity in the September 20, 1993 issue of *the Projector*. Your schlockish sheisterism in promoting your own radio show, while completely slamming other aspects of CMOR once again proved that you are using *the Projector* as a shameless means of self-promotion. It seems that *the Projector* is a constant vehicle for your cockamamie, mad-cap, devil-may-care, zany, off-the-wall antics.

Are you intending to allow our other CMOR DJ's to promote themselves with quarter page ads? As there are dozens more DJ's at CMOR this is a logistic impossibility. Therefore, it is inexcusable that you would place a self-serving advertisement in the latest issue.

Think about it guys. This is a college paper first and a resume builder second. Perhaps you should bear that in mind next time you need a space filler in *the Projector*.

Carlene Sheard
Creative Communications

Ed. note: The ad referred to bore absolutely no names or bylines and any similarity between the hulking, naked bodies in the ad and any *Projector* editors was purely coincidental.

opinion 5

What about the common man?

Federal election ignores the ordinary, average guy

james Ham

I find it neat that every time an election is called that suddenly I become important to a group of politicians who have never met me.

During a federal election, you are guaranteed that some polished politician will come knocking on your door to tell you why you should vote for them because he or she is the only one who can assure you that you'll be represented in Ottawa's Palace of primadonnas.

But when I step back and look at the whole process, I don't care what any of them say, there is no political party that seems ready to represent me.

There are no less than six political parties in this fall's election but none quite cut it.

Now, I realize if I wanted to be represented in Ottawa, I would have been better off to go out and form my own party.

I think I would have called it "The Ordinary Average Guy Party", because that is the only segement of the Canadian population that no party seems willing to represent.

Take Kim Campbell and the Progressive Conservatives.

Yes, that party just re-elected her the first woman Prime Minister of our great country, but that was just a political decision made to help bolster the Tory image in the minds of Canadians so that they can get re-elected.

If they are re-elected, does any one really believe that if you don't wear a solid blue suit and have your hair trimmed to perfection that the Conservatives will want to represent you?

They represent the power elite, and no matter what rhetoric they may spout, the Conservatives are just not interested in me and the $13,000 I made last year.

Besides, my concerns would ever be addressed because Ms. Campbell owes a list of favours longer than a PBS mini-series for her leadership win (see: Garth Turner and Co.).

If Moxy Fruvous was going to do a song about the Liberal party, they'd call it "Stuck In The '60s".

Can anyone honestly say that Jean Chretien has any idea of what problems Canada's youth are facing today? This cowboy is so excited, that after all these years in politics he may finally become Canada's top dog.

And with his political posturing, moving women into ridings that men had worked hard to get a shot at running in (no matter what constituents said), he is a dog treating some of the party faithful like fire hydrants.

The New Democrats work the hardest at representing the average Canadian it would seem.

They love to fight for women, minorities and the 1990's version of the proletariat.

The straight, white anglo-saxon male has no place in that party unless they belong to a union that helps to fund this group of third place finnishers in the federal forum.

Some people would say, Preston Manning comes close to representing me. He would probably say that himself.

However, the first time he met me in a t-shirt and realised my neck was not red enough and my truck was sans gunrack, he'd probably lose interest.

Mel Hurtig's National party kind of interest me because they believe in keeping Canada intact. I just don't see them as a real party, they are more like a few guys guys getting together in someone's basement to watch the big game.

So once again I ask: Who is going to represent me?

I will vote for the candidate in St. James that knocks on my door the hardest and at least puts in an effort at listening to what I have to say.

This election will have a big affect on my future so I will vote as should all of you - even if "The Ordinary Average Guy Party" has not yet been formed.

Red River Community College Academic President

Tony Knowles

Tony Knowles Collector Card 2

Card 2
"That's the guy, officer!"

Collector Cards!

Collect the complete set in the year ahead. They'll be worth millions before you know it!

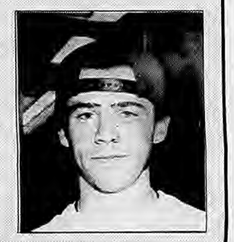
Campus Chatter

By Jennifer Still

Who is winning the late-night TV talk show wars?

Ryan Colp (Computer Engineering Technology):

"Personally, I like David Letterman. He's the funniest. He does that "will you give me something for free" thing across the street. It's very original."



Brent Baldwin (Electronic Engineering Technology):

"Letterman. Arsenio kisses ass and Conan O'Brien just sucks and isn't funny. Letterman's sarcastic and puts everyone down. His stupid stunts are funny."

Barb Price (Child Care):

"Arsenio. Usually his guests are people that capture my interest. And his jokes are so bad, you've got to laugh."

Michelle Sobocan (Nursing):

"David Letterman. He does really stupid things and he's a lot more entertaining than the other guys. He doesn't do the same thing every night, like Arsenio. I think Arsenio is a lot more insulting than Letterman."

David Lavallee (Electronic Engineering):

"Letterman. His image and the polls say so. He has a new lease on life and he also has better guests on his show."

Photo by Rene Hering

■ *Out of the bag and on your plate to the tune of 125 per day.*

Students eat onions by the bushel

By Shannon Schindle

Every month Red River students eat enough onions to fill eight lockers.

That's about one third of a ton of onions that go under the knife monthly at the various campus restaurants.

A random survey done on campus revealed that 72% of students love onions while 28% hate them.

"I like them many ways, even raw," said Nadia Moharib.

First year student Mike McIntyre said " I hate onions except for onions rings."

According to Versa Foods Manager Bruce Thomson, the amount ordered really depends on the specials of the week but on an average day 125 onions go into soups, salads, onion rings and fried foods.

"We order approximately six hundred to eight hundred pounds each month," he said.

Don't expect your student fees to go up, however, onions only cost the college 12 dollars for a 50 pound bag.

The Crazy Ox sells approximately seven hundred to eight hundred packages of various breath mints a month.

Window closes on Dan

By Kym Bourdin

Red River's window to the alternative music scene will close on October 10 when Alternative Rock Stand broadcasts its last show on VPW-11.

Dan Pachet, host and producer of the psychedelic "bandstand", was shocked and enraged when he heard of the decision to axe his show.

"I wasn't motivated to be known and I've tried to stay humble," said Pachet. "All I wanted to do was play something unique, now I can't."

Pachet believes his show served a purpose for local bands and audiences.

"Kids have grown up watching my show and are always saying hi," he said.

Pachet also promoted independent artists like The Northern Pikes, Spirit of the West, and DOA before they made it big.

He felt so strongly about staying on the air that he encouraged his fans to write in and complain about the change in programming.

Pachet kept a list of 27 callers who phoned in to Videon Cable TV between late August and September 7.

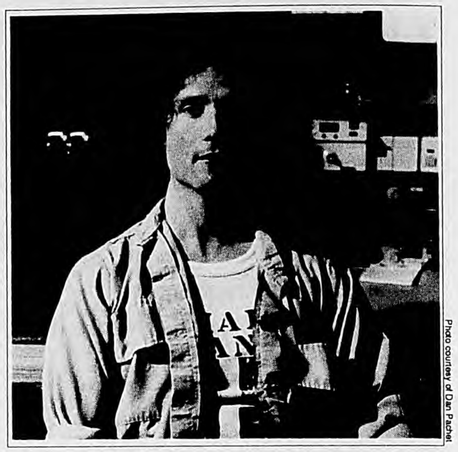


Photo courtesy of Dan Pachet

■ *Dan Pachet, host of Winnipeg's psychedelic "banstand".*

Of those calls, 20 were in response to Alternative Rock Stand, one of which begged Pachet's show to "die, die, die".

According toTracy Flett, Community Animator for VPW-11 and a graduate of RRCC, a number of the 40 shows were cancelled.

"A balance has to be created so the 50 producers who have waited for as long as two years can have their turn," she said.

Pachet's last show will air on October 10.

SCARED WEIRD LITTLE GUYS

Coming to the Tower Lounge Oct. 12, 12pm

Skidd'R McGEES
PARTY AND PLAYHOUSE

TODAY'S HOT NEW DANCE CLUB!
Breaking Sound Barriers
The New Canadiana Motor Inn
1400 Notre Dame
HAVE A GOOD TIME!
SLAMMIN' SOUNDS
THE PARTY NEVER STOPS!
LET YOUR HAIR DOWN!

Thanx to all of the Red River Students that came to our Grand Opening!

THE ASSINIBOIA INN

Everyone welcome, Students, Staff, and Guests. Reasonable prices, Great food, Friendly service.

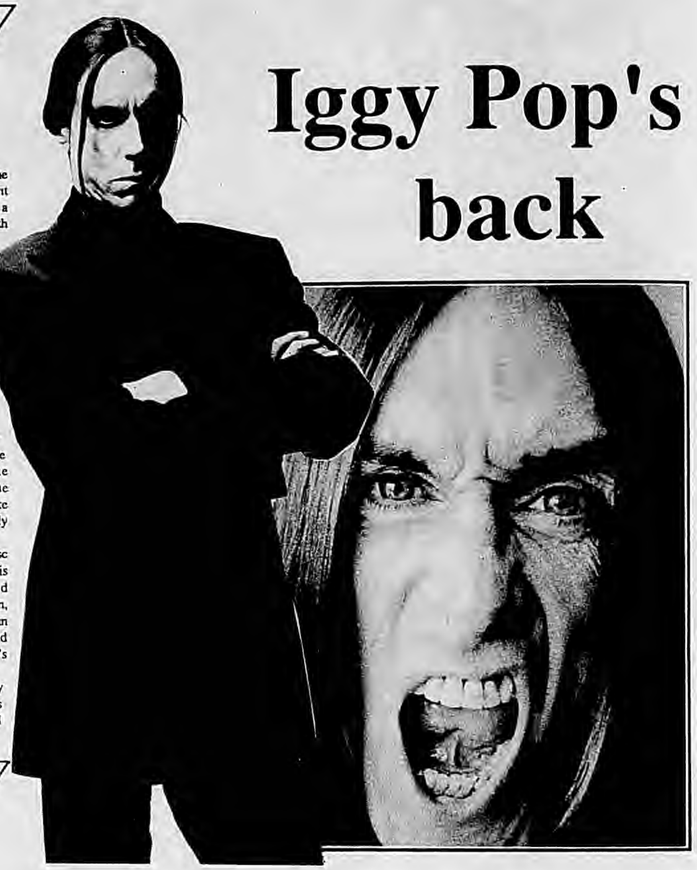
The Assiniboia Inn is a training facility for the students in the Hotel and Restaurant Administration, and Chef Training programs.

The Assiniboia Inn will be opening for lunch on Tuesday, Sept 21st, at 11:00 a.m. Everyone is welcome, students, staff and guests. Reasonable prices, great food, and friendly service.

compact discussion 8

feature disc

Iggy Pop's back



■ *Iggy Pop: rock's elder statesman and wild animal is in top form on American Caesar.*

Iggy Pop - American Caesar (Capitol)

Review by Jason Beck

Iggy Pop's *American Caesar* is a diverse, 16-track collection that is representative of some of his best work over the past couple of decades.

At 46, Pop (aka James Osterberg) doesn't seem like a man who has spent the last 20 years doing lots of drugs, mutilating himself on stage and hopping in and out of insane asylums.

On his latest LP, he comes across like a mid-twenties songwriter who is confident, laid back, and clearly on top of his craft.

Since his days fronting the psychotic thrash-metal band The Stooges in the late 60's, Pop has developed his abilities as a lyricist and explored various musical styles throughout his solo career. From the Bowie-influenced atmospheric passion of 1977's *The Idiot* to the hard rock of 1979's excellent *New Values* to the Euro-synth of 1986's *Blah-Blah-Blah*, he has established himself as a unique musical entity to be reckoned with.

American Caesar presents a view of North American life from Pop's unique perspective as a rebel ("Wild America"), a lover ("It's Our Love", "Beside You") and, occasionally, a clown ("Boogie Boy", "Caesar"). Throughout the LP, the artist has a lot to say about the modern world, prejudice, anger and relationships.

The highlights on this effort are the tracks that make an honest statement about society. "Wild America" is a rocker about the strangeness of North American nightlife that is reminiscent of Pop's classic "5 Foot 1", "Jealousy" is a mesmerizing critique of the upper class and "Social Life" ridicules the social pressures human beings place upon themselves:

"It's just that social life/ It's got you on the run/ That goddamn social life/ It's torture dressed as fun."

Other cuts on *American Caesar* succeed more on a musical level. The delicious "Highway Song", the danceable *Blah-Blah-Blah*- esque "Beside You", and Pop's amazing take on the classic "Louie Louie" virtually explode out of the speakers.

While a few cuts on the new disc are weak, the bulk of the collection is thought-provoking, spirited and energetic. Produced by Malcolm Burn, the overall feel is less commercial than his last release, *Brick By Brick*, and not as heavy as it's predecessor, 1988's *Instinct*.

American Caesar is just the way an Iggy Pop album should be: it's diverse, outspoken guitar-oriented rock with a message. ✪✪✪ 1/2

Compact Reviews

Lisa Lougheed - Peace and Harmony (Warner)

Review by Lisa Saunders

Very rarely are we afforded the luxury of listening to lyrics as inane as the ones found on *Peace and Harmony*.

One has no choice, though, when entering the musical world of Lisa Lougheed. Or shall I say musical nightmare?:

"Okay, I met you at a bar/Usually relationships don't get that far/But I've got to say/Something about you really made me want to stay."

Lougheed's follow-up to her 1991 release, World Love leaves much to be desired. An artist needs talent, which is virtually non-existent on *Peace and Harmony*.

Juvenile lyrics, stale synthesizer lines and poor vocals haunt the 10-track CD. Just the thought of listening to the thing a second time is mortifying. But *I* had to, and I still came to the same conclusion - this record is frightening.

Even her attempt to redo Cheryl Lynn's famous disco song "Got to be Real" fails. Because of her weak vocals, Lougheed's version comes out as wimpy and powerless.

Only the first track "Won't Give Up My Music" is actually tolerable, but it still doesn't compensate for the shortcomings on the rest of the album.

Lisa, you'd be doing the world a great favor if you did give up your music. ✪

Projector-O-Matic Rating System

✪✪✪✪✪ Classic
✪✪✪✪ Excellent
✪✪✪ Average to Good
✪✪Fair to Poor
✪Abysmal

Garth Brooks - In Pieces (Capitol)

Review by James Ham

Music in the 90's has become a product of some huge assembly line mentality: write a hit, rehash some old fluff for filler, and tour the late-night talk shows.

It's nice to know that artists like Garth Brooks are around to show us what can be done if someone is willing to put in an effort.

His latest album, *In Pieces*, is a symphony of sound that echoes with the hard work of a superstar who actually cares about the kind of stuff he puts out

The album shows a diversity that justifies his wide range of appeal.

How does he love we?

Let us count the ways.

He offers "Standing Outside the Fire" as a sure bet crossover hit, that kicks with an acoustic guitar bass-line that is sure to fill the radio airwaves.

"The Night I Called Him Out" (no, it's not a baseball story) has a great hook and shows evidence Brooks great story telling abilities similiar to "The Thunder Rolls"

He captures the sound of Billy Joel's "New York State Of Mind" (complete with a great sax piece) in "One Night A Day".

"Kickin' and Screamin'" is bluesy, in a Chris DeBurgh-"Patricia The Stripper" kind of way.

But by far, "The Red Strokes" is the runaway hit of the album. It is so soft, so romantic that even Spike and Danny from the Sprite commercial will sit back and "Oooh."

The one drawback to the project is a song called "American Honky-Tonk Association". It becomes real annoying, real fast. But, if you like honky-tonk, and consider yourself part of the "Hard hat, gun rack, achin'-back, Over-taxed, flag-wavin' fun lovin' crowd"...who knows?

The two constants on the album are Brooks' desire to tell stories about issues important to him, and his great ability to tell them so effectively. ✪✪✪✪ 1/2

Meat Loaf - Bat Out of Hell II (Back Into Hell) (MCA)

Review by Kenton Larsen

"Back Into Hell" just might sum it up for the hundreds of critics who panned Meat Loaf's original *Bat Out of Hell* album nearly 16 years ago.

But the zillions of people who bought the original (and continue to buy it) probably just want to know if the new one sounds anything like it.

And so they should, for *Bat Out of Hell II* is at its best when it's ripping off the 1977 punk/disco hybrid that launched Meat Loaf into (short-lived) stardom.

As in the original, the songs are written by Jim Steinman, who peppers the CD with just enough "hell/ motorcycle" references to justify the title.

The disc's sound is also darn close to *Bat I*, even though Steinman takes over production duties from original producer Todd Rundgren, who is reduced to arranging background vocals.

The CD's opener "I'd Do Anything For Love (But I Won't Do That)", with its male/female tradeoffs and sing-song chorus sounds something like "Paradise By The Dashboard Light" meets "Two Out of Three Ain't Bad."

The song features tounge-in-cheek references to "Paradise" with Meat Loaf once again begging for sex. But this time he's willing to say he loves her - a far cry from the guy who once pleaded to "let me sleep on it." It's only fitting that his advances are once again turned down.

Equally effective are "Out of the Frying Pan (and Into the Fire)," an upbeat track that benefits from Meat Loaf's odd phrasing of "frey-ing pan", and, despite its impossible title, "Objects in the Rear View Mirror May Appear Closer Than They Are" is an irresistable ballad dripping with teen angst.

The disc flounders, though, when Meat Loaf attempts to update his sound. "It Just Won't Quit" includes one of the cheesiest synthesizer solos in recent memory, and "Life is a Lemon and I Want My Money Back" is thud-rock at its worst, though there's something undeniably appealing about Meat Loaf screaming, "I want my money back!"

If you liked *Bat I*, you'll find more to enjoy here. And as far as Meat Loaf seems to be concerned, everyone else can go to hell. ✪✪ 1/2

compact discussion 9

Manic Street Preachers - Gold Against the Soul (Sony)

Review by Kenton Larsen

Not since Billy Idol's early 80's heyday has there been a group of nastier-looking punk rockers putting out such radio-friendly music.

For all their snarling lips and spiked hair, the Manic Street Preachers want a hit, and they want it bad. And "Scream to a Sigh" just might do it for them.

The disc's first single is testament to the quartet's way with a pop song. It begins with James Bradfield's falsetto vocal bobbing above Nicky Wire's bouncy bass-line, then builds up with layer upon layer of instrumentation as it progresses; sure it's formula pop, but it's formula pop of the highest order.

Same can be said of "From Despair to Where", which has been getting some deserved airplay south of the border. Finally, a song that lets the world hear what a Styx-with-talent might have sounded like.

Lyricists Wire and Richy James add depth to the songs with topics that range from depression to, well, depression. The two offer personal insights into such subjects as suicide, sickness, separation, Tourette's syndrome, drugs, and politics. Fun, Fun, Fun!

Surprisingly, the heavy subjects don't come across as heavy-handed, thanks to the upbeat music of Sean Moore and Bradfield.

Ignore the haircuts, enjoy the music. ✪✪✪

■ *Meat Loaf and more of his devil-may-care antics.*

But crooners don't fret! The band hasn't yet strayed from their roots of melodic balladry. Cuts like "In Your Eyes", "Stories of Love" and "Things I Never Did" will satisfy any romantic urges.

Having produced the band's first release, Christian Schudde reappears to lend his magic to the co-production of the disc. Schudde has been an integral part of World on Edges's success, largely due to the fact that it was his song "Still Beating" that initially brought attention of the band to the powers that be.

This new tactic, a departure from the band's radio-formatted pieces, might avert the attention of the band's allegiance of frenzied teeny-boppers elsewhere, but the more sophisticated, raunchier approach featuring more substantial lyrics could open a whole new demographic for them.

From crank-the-car-stereo cruising tunes like "Baby's Goin' Down" and "Ride On" to the funky little "Life Passed You By", World on Edge has proved that their cultural beat's still going strong. ✪✪✪✪

World on Edge-Against All Odds (EMI)

Review by Aileen Goos

Listening to the latest offering from Canada's World on Edge is like walking in to Baskin Robbins and sampling 11 of their tastiest treats.

With lyrical help on some tunes from ex-Glass Tiger beat-keeper Michael Hanson, this most recent release unleashes a raw, more eclectic side of the Quebec quartet that wasn't quite prevalent on their self-titled debut.

Not only does the first single "Big Sky" have a pounding, almost hypnotizing sound but it also tackles the subject of child sex abuse, which marks a sobering progression from the band's formulated days of pre-pubescent pop.

One surprise is a song entitled "Outlaws and Angels", which takes on a rather folklore-ish southern drawl – taking the listener back to the old days of the deep south.

hollyfaith - Purrrr (Sony)

Review by Clare Duffy

"*Purrrr* was ... wurrrrth the wait," exclaims this band's promotional material. Hardly.

Produced by Don Fleming (Screaming Trees, Teenage Fan Club), hollyfaith puts itself in the same league as the Black Crowes. After listening to *Purrrr* one fully realizes the absurdity of the comparison.

The Atlanta-based band seems intent on proving that they can play their own instruments. Rob Aldridge's decent vocals in songs like "Delicacies" and "Whatsamatta" are drowned out by incessant guitar and drum solos.

Obviously trying to cash in on the "grunge" market, this disc falls well below the mark. Other groups in the grunge genre, most notably Pearl Jam and Nirvana, are able to stand on their own laurels. Hollyfaith tries their best to emulate their style, but falls flat on their faces.

"Who is You," the CD's second track can't help but elicit the response "who cares?". ✪

John Mellencamp - Human Wheels (PolyGram)

Review by Jason Beck

Barring any miraculous release in the next three months, John Mellencamp's *Human Wheels* gets my vote as the undisputed best album of 1993.

Throughout the 10 magical cuts on the new release, Mellencamp explores elements of Christianity, family life, morality, and the passing of time on a level that is comparable to his *The Lonesome Jubilee* or *Scarecrow* LPs. While the sound of his dynamite band has tightened up and developed from one record to the next (in particular, drummer Kenny Aronoff), the Indiana artist 's lyrical approach has also deepened.

From the straight guitar-rock days of *American Fool* to the folk-rock of *Pink Houses* to his move towards southern-rock on *The Lonesome Jubilee*, Mellencamp has altered his style more times than he has altered his name. On *Human Wheels*, he once again shifts gears, this time opting for a poppier sound and much more intricate, metaphoric lyrics.

Most of the cuts on the LP have religious themes running throughout them. "Junior" chronicles the hell of a "little man" who "sees the world through the TV guide", "Beige To Beige" criticizes the Big Brother-like peer pressure of society and ""Case 795 (The Family)" explores evil and the destruction of the family unit.

In tracks which deal with the passing of time, Mellencamp's lyrics border on metaphysical. In "Human Wheels", for example, he comments on existence itself.

Though the record contains one tongue-in-cheek cut ("French Shoes"), the listening appeal and song writing on the disc is nearly faultless.

Human Wheels is a disc that deserves to spin round and round for many years to come. ✪✪✪✪✪

AN EVENING IN CONCERT WITH GARTH BROOKS!

TUESDAY, OCT. 12TH

2 tickets will be given away LIVE on CMOR, Fri. Oct 8th at NOON.

Pick up your Entry Form in DM20

1 ENTRY/PERSON - STUDENT OR STAFF CARD MUST BE PRESENTED.

Tickets donated by:

RED CARPET FOOD SERVICES

OFFICIAL ENTRY BALLOT

name:_____ tel:_____

course:_____

CMOR POWER STATION

Check boxes for:

☐ GARTH BROOKS (OCT.12) / Draw - OCT. 8
☐ SPIRIT OF THE WEST (OCT 20) / Draw - Oct. 15
☐ MOXY FRUVOUS (NOV.3) / Draw - OCT. 29

DROP OFF BALLOTS AT CMOR ENTRY BOX

Winners will be contacted by phone.

True Romance truly violent

True Romance
Review by Clare Duffy

The story is very simple. Boy meets girl. Boy goes for coffee with girl. Boy and girl have sex. The next day they get married. Think this story's been done a thousand times before? Possibly, but not quite like this.

Clarence (Christian Slater) meets Alabama (Patricia Arquette) at a kung fu film festival in Detroit. They seem to hit it off. They have sex.

Afterward, Alabama admits that she was paid to meet Clarence. She's a prostitute. She's been a "call girl" as she prefers to put it, for four days.

She admits to being in love with Clarence. So, they do what all people with a strong physical attraction and no personal knowledge of each other do: they get married.

This is where the many twists and turns of the film begin. The couple's "honeymoon" starts with Clarence's killing of Alabama's pimp, Drexl (Gary Oldman). In the process, Clarence takes what he believes to be Alabama's suitcase. It is actually full of cocaine that belongs to the mob. The pair take this as a windfall. They set off for Hollywood to find a buyer for their "nest egg."

The rest of the movie is a chase by the mob's henchman (Christopher Walken) to regain his cocaine.

On the way to its predictable climax, the film displays why it was given an "R" rating. Written by Quentin Tarantino (*Reservoir Dogs*), this movie isn't just violent. In trying to portray a seamy underworld, *True Romance* seems to go out of its way to shock the viewer with senseless, often unexplained, and gratuitous violence. Most of the debaucherry does nothing to add to the story's plot.

The story also fails to involve or draw the viewer into the lives of its "romantic" couple. There's a strong physical attraction there, but little else.

True Romance is not without its merits. The supporting cast, in each of their individual scenes, is stellar. Notably Dennis Hopper as Clarence's father gives a performance unlike any of his previous efforts. Finally, he's the nice guy.

Also worth mention are Brad Pitt, Saul Rubinek, and Bronson Pinchot. Their characters add some much-needed comic relief to the main storyline.

Unfortunately, Walken, Oldman, and even Slater have been typecast yet again. Will Slater ever play a guy who isn't mentally imbalanced? Arquette does a passable job. But, in her defence, she has very few intelligent lines and seems to be around only to show her ample breasts.

In one of the movie's first scenes Alabama asks Clarence, "Do you like to eat pie after you see a good movie?". Put it this way: you probably won't be going for pie. ○○ 1/2

Projector-O-Matic Rating System

○○○○○ Classic
○○○○ Excellent
○○○ Average to Good
○○Fair to Poor
○Abysmal

■ *Slater (left) and Arquette in True Romance: Mm-mm time for pie!*

Manhattan Murder Mystery
Review by Karen E. Green

Woody Allen's *Manhattan Murder Mystery* contains the necessary elements for an exciting murder mystery as well as the absurd and laughable components needed to satisfy long-term Allen fans.

Allen enthusiasts will be pleased to see elements of the Woody Allen of former years. This is largely due to the returned presences of Diane Keaton as his co-star and Marshall Brickman as his co-writer.

Teaming up after several years, Allen and Keaton's teamwork is in many ways reminiscent of some of Allen's past successes, most notably *Annie Hall* and *Manhattan*.

However, the vehicle of a classical mystery provides a new medium for Allen's characters.

Though Allen and Keaton are pleasantly crazy in a way that reminds one of characters of old, the style of this film is in many ways similar to the more mature Allen's recent movie *Husbands and Wives*.

The camera angles are akin to the style of a documentary, bringing the viewer into the scene. In comparison to obvious background music in many box-office hits, the relative silence in many scenes creates a more earnest effect.

A sequence which makes use of mirrors in an old New York theatre creates an atmosphere of surrealism. *Manhattan Murder Mystery* combines the traditional comedy of Allen, the suspense of a murder mystery and the artistic explorations of an older Allen.

The characters are Allenishly neurotic, yet they are definitely aged. They are no longer blundering about in precarious emotional involvements or ridiculing intellectual trends.

Relationships are dealt with from a new perspective, involving the complexities of a marriage perhaps gone a little stale. And the intellect is now merely a part of who Allen's characters are.

Allen and Keaton play Larry and Carol Lipton, a middle-aged, middle-class, married couple whose lives are lacking in excitement. Larry is an editor and Carol, who once worked in an advertising agency, now yearns to own a restaurant.

Excitement arrives uninvited when the elderly woman who lives down the hall is found dead. Carol soon becomes obsessed with the idea that their neighbor has been murdered.

The film begins slowly, but rapidly picks up with the reluctant Larry's gradual involvement into the action.

When joined by Anjelica Huston, who plays a brilliant and sensuous author, and Alan Alda, who plays a long-time friend with a fancy for Carol, the intricacies of relationships and attractions come into play. As a result, the foursome presents a hilarious and blundering journey into the world of super-sleuthing. ○○○ 1/2

"Hey, Layyydeee" The five best Jerry Lewis film titles:

5. The Patsy
4. The Disorderly Orderly
3. Don't Raise the Bridge, Lower the River
2. Cinderfella
1. The Nutty Professor

Due to the popularity of the"Reviews of Movies We Haven't Even Seen", the Projector has been forced to present yet another edition. Remember, this isn't the only newspaper that reviews movies without seeing them, just the only one that will admit it.

Striking Distance
Review by Kenton Larsen

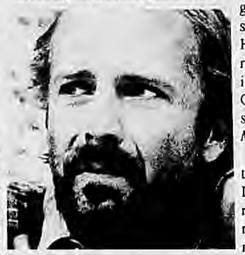
Projector movie poster quote: "Kapow! It's *Die Hard* on water! Watch out, Oscar, Willis is in *Striking Distance*!"

Bruce Willis' resume is getting better all the time. He's an actor, a singer, an owner of Planet Hollywood clubs, the husband of Demi Moore, and the father of her children. Dammit, is there anything he can't do?

With credentials like that, there's little doubt that *Striking Distance* will be anything less than an instant classic.

"They shouldn't have put him in the water, if they didn't want him to make waves," screams the movie poster, alongside a photo of a grim-looking Willis over the barrel of a shotgun. Who would have thought the writer (Whose name, by the way, is "Rowdy") could have ever come up with such an interesting twist on the action/adventure genre once thought to be dead?

Willis probably stars as a crazy, but effective cop who sometimes has to work outside the law to get things done. When he's fired by his gruff-but-lovable chief, he is forced to join the coast guard where he quickly finds himself caught up in the schemes of international drug smugglers.



■ *Whatchu talkin' bout Willis?*

Sarah Jessica Parker co-stars as Willis' partner on the water and, undoubtedly, under the sheets. The flick's climax is destined to be a veritable thrill-fest, with Parker and Willis kicking ass aplenty. Bring 'em on! Even if the film was bad, which it's unquestionably not, it's still great to watch Willis in action and, look out fellas, Parker looks better than ever (hubba, hubba).

All else that can be said without giving away the film's many surprises and twists is that Rowdy Herrington's direction is likely reminiscent of many classics; if it falls short of Orson Welles' *Citizen Kane*, it will undoubtedly slaughter Welles' *The Magnificent Ambersons*.

Fans of literature will revel in the many references to Charles Dickens, speaking of, you should run like the dickens to a theatre near you to see this classic; it just may change the way you look at life. ○○○○○○

Hammin' it Up With James Ham

Country music you can really sink your teeth into. On CMOR Tuesdays 4-5.

RRCC FOOD BANK

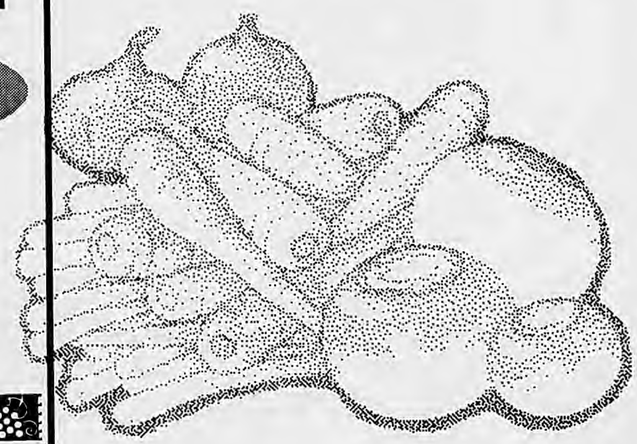
HOURS

1:00 - 4:00 PM

EVERY FRIDAY

Deadline for request forms Wednesday at 2pm

Questions? Call John at 632-2198 or 632-2375



trixie & sasha 12

Eat bananas your way

Dear Trixie and Sasha,

You look like a pair of babes who obviously know a lot about science. Everytime I take my CDs out of the CD player they're warm. Why is this? Is there a chance they might overheat and melt? Am I exposing myself to harmful radiation by listening to CDs? Is it getting hot in here? What's that prickly feeling in my arm? It's getting hot in here. I CAN'T BREATHE! I CAN'T BREATHE!
-At Home All Day Long

Dear At Home All Day Long,
First of all honey, it's only one question per customer. Secondly, Trixie and I hate science. During science class in junior high school we poured hydrochloric acid down our science teacher's pants, then Trixie lit his hair on fire with a bunsen burner. He ran out of the room faster than a dingo in the dusty outback. Honestly darling, the periodic table always gave me a headache. Thirdly, we think you should quit using your CDs for the purposes of personal hygiene, then maybe they wouldn't get so warm.

Dear Trixie and Sasha,
From the time I was about five years old I've always peeled my bananas completely before I start eating them. Most people peel as they eat but I can't stand doing it that way. Most of my friends are disgusted by the way I eat bananas and some even yell at me until I'm almost in tears. Now nobody will even eat lunch with me. I miss my friends but I really love bananas. Am I a social undesirable? Please help me.
-Eating Alone

Dear Eating Alone,
Sweety, the only bananas Sasha and I like to peel are the ones that....well never mind. Seriously, I must admit that the way you eat your bananas is unusual, but the way those apes you call friends are acting is downright bizarre. Don't mind those baboons, just do what you feel is best for you and don't worry about the critics. They'll all dry up and blow away eventually. Either do that or start eating plantains instead of bananas.

Dear Trixie and Sasha,
The other day I fell down three flights of stairs in C Tower and both my shoes flew right off . One hit me in the head and I can't even find the other one. Should I buy smaller shoes or tie my laces tighter? Should I staple my shoes to my feet or duct tape them to my socks? Should I nail my hands to my face or bolt my feet to my chin? I'd really like an answer because I'm pretty sore.I cut my toenails last night and I notice my socks fit much better.
-Falling Down

Dear Falling Down,
My aren't we quirky. Listen sugar, I think you're barking up the wrong tree. Before you start planning drastic measures you should examine the problem more closely. It is a poor craftsman who blames his tools, babes. You're clumsy, that's why you fall down stairs and your shoes come off. Your shoes aren't to blame, you are. I hope you heal quickly. As for your toenails, I think you should find a hobby, maybe bottle cap collecting or watching pigeons.

Voting's now in easy reach

If you are a Canadian citizen who will be 18 years of age or older on Election Day, you have the right to vote. But to exercise that right, your name must appear on the voters list.

The recently amended Canada Elections Act makes life simpler. First, revision of the voters list has been extended to give more voters, like yourself, the opportunity to be registered.

Next, the Special Ballot has been added, so now there's a new way to have your say by mail or in person.

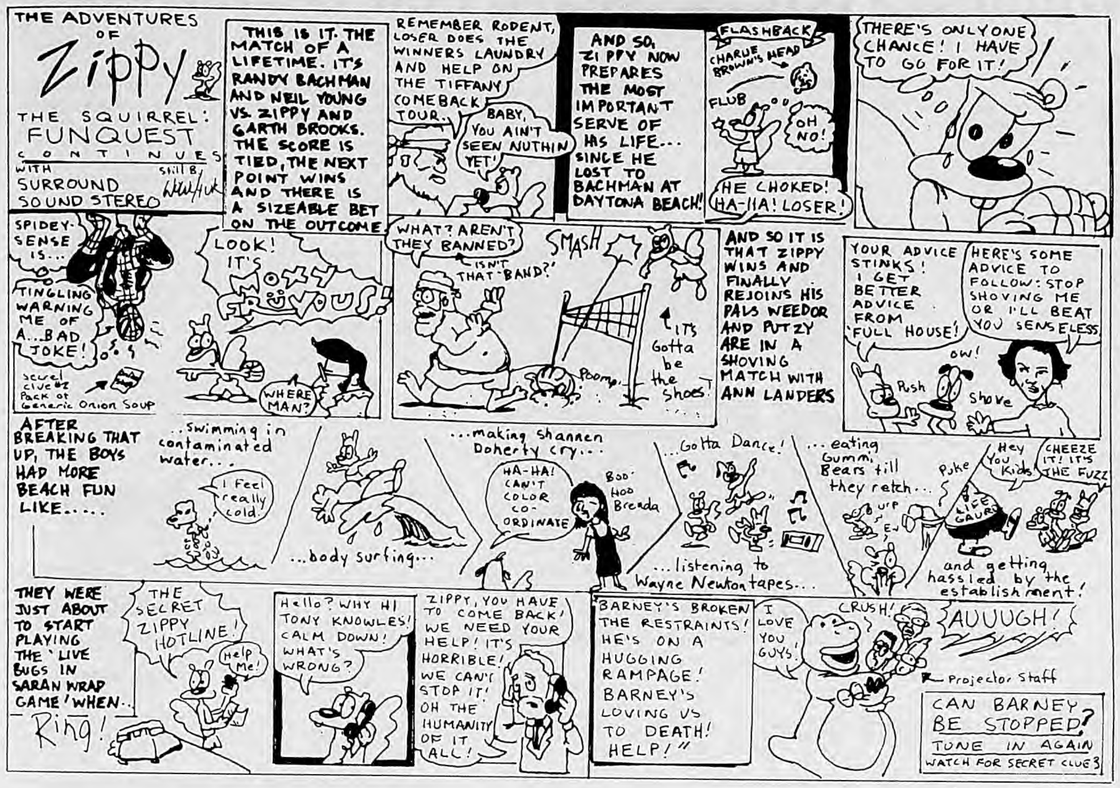
To learn more, pick up the Elections Canada leaflet available at your Student Association, Registrar's Office or campus bookstore. Or call the number below.

1 800 267-VOTE(8683)

ELECTIONS CANADA

The non-partisan agency responsible for the conduct of federal elections

comix o' plenty 13



THE PRIVATE LIFE OF BIL KEANE:

BILLY SUBSTITUTES FOR 'VACATIONING' BIL KEANE

interview 14

Dummies release smart, new album

By Leslie Malkin

The waiting is almost over for fans of Winnipeg's Crash Test Dummies.

Their second album, co-produced by the Dummies and Jerry Harrison of the Talking Heads will be out in music stores on Oct. 15.

God Shuffled His Feet was heard by a select few at an invitation-only bash at Century 21 Studios.

Lead singer/songwriter Bad Roberts spoke briefly about the album before it was played.

"It sounds considerably better" than our debut CD (*The Ghosts That Haunt Me*)," said Roberts.

The new disc, which took a year to write and more than three months to record, leaves behind the folksy acoustic music of *Ghosts*.

Shuffled is heavier, harder, and experiments with a variety of new sounds and techniques like overlapping and backward piano.

"These effects will be hard to duplicate live," says Roberts, "but they make for more exciting and imaginative acoustics."

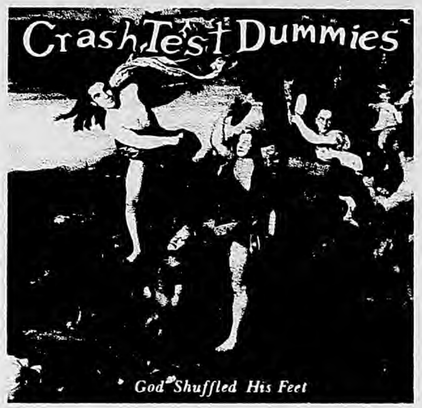
The band has hired a second keyboardist to help out, and a tour is planned for November.

Crash Test Dummies - God Shuffled His Feet (BMG) Review by Leslie Malkin

Crash Test Dummies Fans: fasten your seat-belts. You're in for a wilder ride than the last one.

The Dummies' second album, *God Shuffled His Feet* (in stores Oct. 15), harbors the unmistakable sepulchral voice of singer/songwriter Brad Roberts.

But the music is quite different on this one. The pace of the music picks up with a sound that is often harder, more severe, and cutting. This is true blue rock.



■ *Roberts and company: get thee to a record store.*

An electric guitar is brought in on "How Does a Duck Know", for example, giving the song a much grainier, more acerbic texture than what fans may be used to. At the same time, though, this is music that you can really dance to.

Though "Swimming in Your Ocean" makes use of the mandolin (which also appeared on the first album), it's played in such a way that it sounds like a steel drum; the familiar old instruments have been transformed into a new sound.

The overlapping sound is another technique that works for the band on "God Shuffled His Feet". The psychedelic piano heard in "How Does a Duck Know?" is also untrodden ground for the Dummies.

Fans of the original album won't be disappointed in the lyrics department. The familiar quirkiness is still there, but this time Roberts sounds more philosophical.

The title track questions God's nature:

"The people sipped their wine/ And what with God there, they asked him questions/Like: do you have to eat/Or get your hair cut in heaven?" And in "Swimming In Your Ocean," Roberts questions "why does God cause things like tornadoes and train wrecks?"

Some conspicuous sexual imagery also makes an appearance on the disc. Roberts chants, "The knights always pestered the maidens/To love them together/ Out in the gardens/And they could watch each other," on "Two Knights and Maidens." And on "Swimming in Your Ocean" he sings about "sampling from your bosom...when I kneel before your bounty."

Whether you're a tried and true Dummies fan, or you've never sampled their talents before, get thee to a record store on Oct. 15. You won't be disappointed.

OOOO

Wild T & the Spirit have wild, wacky time on the road

By Tracy Cardwell

The spirit of Jimi Hendrix was alive and well last month when Wild T and the Spirit rocked the Tower Lounge.

Although he's not fond of such comparisons, frontman Tony Springer's music and appearance make such comparisons inevitable.

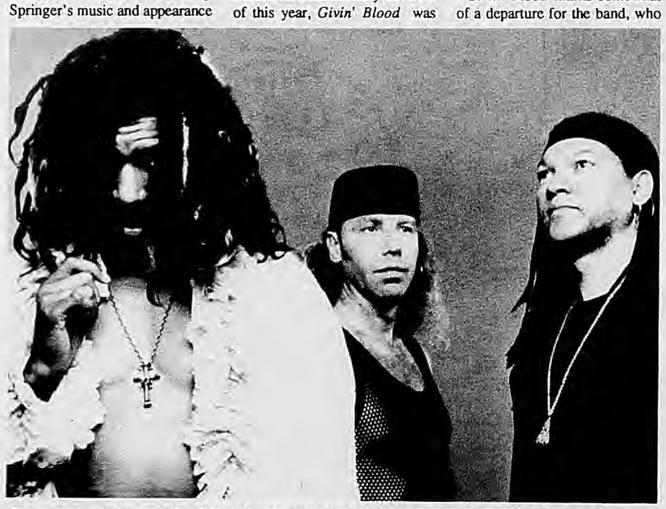
Hendrix aside, Springer said his his on-going tour to promote his second album *Givin' Blood* has been successful.

"The response to this tour has been excellent," said Springer.

Recorded at Toronto's Arnyard studios between January and June of this year, *Givin' Blood* was produced by Arnold Lanni, who also produced their first CD *Love Crazy*.

"Arnold brings a fresh perspective to the material," said Springer. "He's got a good sense of melody and structure, and it helps keep my songs focused."

Givin' Blood marks somewhat of a departure for the band, who recorded it live without the help of a percussion track. Springer said he uses only "gut feeling" and "life's situations" as guidance for writing and recording.



■ *Springer (left) and the Spirit: looks like they've been smoking some "inspiration."*

Springer began his musical career in Trinidad while still in his teens. He was "laying back, groovin' to Sly Stone and smoking a reefer" when ambition hit him. He moved to Toronto and performed on the local club circuit where he made a name for himself.

Springer has since toured with the now defunct Canadian band Rough Trade and was also named "best guitarist" by the Canadian Black Musicians' Association.

Springer and Danny Bilan got together in 1988 and formed Wild T and the Spirit, but Springer's big break came when David Bowie caught his video and liked what he saw. As a result, Springer played guitar on Bowie's last album and accompanied him on his TV tour of *Arsenio, the Tonight Show*, and *Late Night with David Letterman*.

Bassist Nazeem Lakay, who moved to Canada from South Africa five years ago, like the rest of the band finds inspiration in Sly Stone and James Brown.

Despite their similarities, Lakay was nearly left for dead by the band on their last tour. On a late-night munchie run outside Calgary, he literally missed the bus. Lakay emerged from the roadside coffee shop to find he had been abandoned, but managed to convince a cab driver to take him to Calgary, where he walked into the band's hotel and discovered that no one had noticed he was gone.

Springer has no immediate plans after this tour, but he does intend on "growing spiritually" and promises to keep *Givin' Blood*.

FREE TRIPS AND MONEY!!!
Individuals and Student Organizations wanted to promote the Hottest Spring Break Destinations, call the nation's leader.
Inter-Campus Programs
1-800-327-6013

projector phone hijinks 15

Phone fun finds fast food favorites

By Kenton Larsen

How many times have you gone into a fast-food place and thought that the person behind the counter was trying to tell you something? Maybe it was the way they flinched when you ordered the "Arby-Q", or the giggles you heard when you walked away with a "Chicken Tender 12-pack." We phoned five fast-food restaurants and asked "What's the best thing on the menu?" Each and every restaurant answered on the first call and were only too happy to talk. The alarming, exciting, undeniably telling results are listed below.

What's the best thing on the menu?

Arby's	McDonald's	Burger King	Wendy's	A & W
"The best thing? Mushroom and Swiss. And it happens to be on special right now. (one-minute pause) Sorry about that. It's $2.49 plus tax."	Employee 1: "Just a second." Employee 2: "Big Macs are pretty good. They're on special right now. You buy one, get one for cheaper. Personally, I like the McChickens."	"Chicken. We have four different varieties. Yeah, they're my personal favorite."	"The Chicken Cheese. I always go for the Chicken Cheese."	"To tell you the truth, I don't like anything on the menu. Customers seem to like the onion rings, though."

THE CRAZY OX

CONTEST WINNERS!

Congratulations to MIKE SAWKA & BEV HUSAK, winners in the Neilson/Cadbury Promotion drawn on Sept. 24 at The Crazy Ox.

events upcoming 16

Scared Weird Little Guys on their way

By Randy Rummery
SA Promotions Coordinator

They're scared, they're weird, and they're coming soon.

Australia's Scared Weird Little Guys will bring their unique brand of comedy and musicianship to the college on Oct. 12.

This inventive comedy group is composed of John Fleming and Rusty Berther, and together they have amazed audiences for over six years. A visit to the college last fall proved to be one of the year's most popular nooners, and they're back with new material for their "1500...not out" tour.

The tour commemorates SWLG's 1,500 shows performed around the world since their inception in 1987. Together they have followed a rigourous touring schedule, taking to venues across Australia, Canada, and the United States.

SWLG is a favorite on the campus circuit, and were nominated "Best Comedy Act of 1993" by COCA (Canadian Organization of Campus Activities).

A successful career in Australia has led the comic duo to bigger and better things. They dominate the comedy scene in their native country, with a top-rated weekly radio show, and sold-out performances at the Adelaide Comedy Festival and the Canbera Comedy Summit.

A four-song EP titled B*loody Jeff* sold out within two weeks of its release and remains atop the Australian charts.

Will they live up to the hype? Find out Oct. 12, when Scared Weird Little Guys appear in the Tower Lounge at noon.

Garth Brooks is in your house!

Okay, he isn't in your house, but now that I've grabbed your attention with a cheap promotional ploy, don't forget to enter "An Evening With Garth Brooks" draw. Some lucky student or staff member will win two tickets, generously donated by Red Carpet Food Services, to watch Garth croon the biggest hits off his billion-selling albums. Enter your name in DM20, and listen to CMOR at noon on Oct. 8 to find out if you're the lucky winner.

The Welcome Pub winners were:
Dennis Paulic (free tuition)
Shaun Thompson (Labatt's Technicooler)
Bill Tarabalka (Labatt jacket)

Hunt Before October Winners:
Kerri Montgomery (Bus.Acc.)
Laurie Neufeld (Bus. Admin.)
Blair Balkin (Elec. Eng.)
Anne Freeth (Lib. Tech)

Congratulations, and watch for more giveaways in the months upcoming.

■ *Scared Weird Little Guys + Randy Rummery = Trouble.*

Pantages Playhouse reopens in style

By Jim Williamson

It was Night of the Living Dead at the Pantages Playhouse and the audience screamed - with laughter.

Such long-gone jokers as Charlie Chaplin (really Jack Slessor) and Laurel and Hardy (really yours truly and Bob Cloutier) rubbed shoulders and kicked pants with the likes of Fred Penner (really Fred Penner) and the Royal Winnipeg Ballet at Pantages' grand reopening on Sept. 17.

The show, entitled Pantages Panorama, was a fascinating assembly of all-Winnipeg talent, gathered to celebrate the renovation of a theatre on whose boards have trod everyone from Laurence Olivier to the Three Stooges.

It wasn't so much "pure" vaudeville (i.e. pre-World War II songs and corny jokes) as itwas variety - performers doing whatever they wanted before a sell-out audience; an audience which included such dignitaries as Lieutenant Governor Yvon Dumont and Mayor Susan Thompson.

For such a potentially nerve-racking experience, the atmosphere backstage was remarkably relaxed and informal, in many cases performers were reacquainted with old colleagues.

The whacky, visual stuff seemed to go over best. Laurel & Hardy enjoyed big laughs with a low-but-effective sketch that pitted the boys as the Pantages' new, far-from-competent stagehands, while the Bunch of Grapes singing group offered unexpected slapstick with a song called"If I should ever lose my job", in which the singers elaborate gestures threatened to clobber the person next to them; an uproarious, precision-timed masterpiece of near-accidents.

All of the performers stuck to what they did best. One exception however, were former Hollow Mug singer/dancers Jerry and Debbie Maslowsky, appearing as George Burns and Gracie Allen.

The jokes, however, were not prime Burns & Allen material and the Maslowskys appeared to add insult to injury by reading their material from scripts. While the effect was supposed to be that of a live raio broadcast, this was not obvious enough and the audience was, understandably, confused if not amused.

Someone should have let the Maslowskys sing.

Singing is, of course, what Fred Penner does best, and the always-amiable Penner captured best the intended style-fusion of the evening with his electrified versions of "Happy Feet" and other really OLD oldies.

The finale was an amazing original number called "It's Just a Matter of Time", written by a typical upbeat, word-playing style by Neil Harris, another Hollow Mug veteran, and sung and danced by the entire cast, a breathtaking feat of choreography furnished by Robin Dow. I'm not that familiar with Dow's work, but anyone who can move a mob like that seamlessly on and off stage in a variety of permutations has to be good. If anything knocked the audience out, it was this.

So, given all that, should Pantages hold another extravaganza like this? "Not at three hours, five minutes," said audience member Judy Pringle.

"You have to leave the audience wanting more"

■ *Pee-Wee's Playhouse has nothing on the restored Pantages Playhouse.*

BECOME A MEMBER OF THE STUDENTS' ASSOCIATION

1993

1994

Program Board

Contact Jackie at the SA Office, Room DM20.

MEETING
WEDNESDAY, OCT. 13th

4:00pm

Please sign up at RM DM20 now!

GET INVOLVED!!!

An open letter to Wayne Gretzky

Nobody , not even "the great one", is worth 8.5 million a year

By Neil Hiebert

Dear Wayne:

I hear you are now the highest paid athlete on the planet.

I believe the figures I heard were somewhere in the neighborhood of $8.5 million a season.

Unreal.

Now don't get me wrong, Wayne: you definitely deserve to be the highest paid hockey player in the world. Maybe even the highest paid athlete.

The thing that bothers me a lot is that you receive an astronomical amount to play the game you love, while it costs me an exorbitant amount to play the same game.

The actual differences are not that great.

The National Hockey League revolves around winning and revenues.

My hockey league revolves around playing and beer.

After the game, your team might enjoy a free beer courtesy of Los Angeles Kings' owner Bruce McNall.

Before, during and after a game, we might enjoy six or twelve beers that we spent our life savings on.

You get paid approximately $100,000 (25,000 beer) to play every game.

It costs me about 10 dollars (four beer) to play each game.

You get to travel to each game on luxurious airplanes (complete with free cocktails).

I have to go to games in an old beater car that reeks of sweat and for this I have to pay five dollars (two beers).

You get to skate around the ice in brand new equipment with a brand new stick.

I skate around with stuff that is either too big or too small using an old road hockey stick.

Wayne, I hope you get my point.

You make good money doing a job that many of us would gladly do for free.

Now all I ask is that you shut-up, stop whining and play hockey.

TOP TEN REASONS I'D LET WAYNE GRETZKY PLAY ON MY HOCKEY TEAM:

10. Janet and other Hollywood types become fans.

9. Convince him to host team party at his house.

8. Tell him league fees are $7,400 per game.

7. Helps fill league quota of one skinny weenyish guy per team.

6. Get him involved in dressing room antics like "chase the ace".

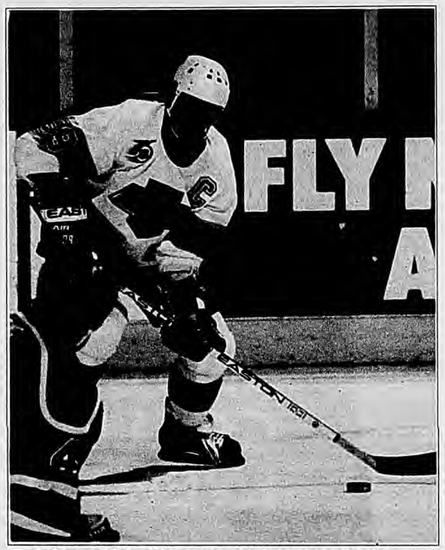
5. Give him the "C" and tell him that means he's in charge of the beer.

4. We can't get any Russians.

3. Let him do the whining for the whole team.

2. Tell him it is team custom to share their women.

1. JANET!!!!



■ *Quit complaining Wayne: you get free beers o'plenty*

Hockey season's finally here

Some predictions on what will happen on and off the ice in the year ahead

By Brock Holowachuk

Large, sweaty men bumping and grinding their way through small, enclosed spaces.

Excited? I sure am.

The start of another NHL season draws near, and I once again have another reason for living.

It's been a long summer of Blue Jays and beer. No problem with the drinking, but baseball involves as much intelligent thought as anything at the University of Manitoba. Time for the thinking man's spectator sport.

And since I can't think of a better excuse for a column this week, here's a few predictions on what we can expect this year.

-The Jets shift Benny to defence in the absence of Randy Carlyle, finding the team unbalanced without an over-the-hill lard-ass on the point. While were talking about Benny, what is he, male or female? Either way, shouldn't he be wearing pants? What message is that sending to kids? As for Carlyle, the two places in the world he doesn't belong - in the NHL or on the radio.

-Igor Ulanov collects 100 points as soon as opposing teams start awarding him assists.

-Teemu Selanne falls to the sophomore slump, collecting sixty goals and 110 points. In an effort to start him, John Paddock lines Teemu up with Dean Kennedy and Sergei Bautin.

-The Jets marketing team kills the worst of its shameless promotions, Two-Step Tuesday. Go ahead and earn a few extra advertising dollars, but let's keep some dignity. Country music doesn't belong in a civilized society, and that includes hockey games.

-In rejecting plans for a new arena, the Filmon Government dumps the money into renovating the warehouse on Maroons road, starting with those primitive troughs in the men's room. Are there no laws against such primitive sanitation? They belong in the dark ages.

-It has nothing to do with sports, but here's my two bits about the CMOR censorship scandal. Are these fools even worth listening to? The way I see things, it's just some ego-maniacs trying to get attention. If anyone is doing some Christmas shopping for these people, here's something they could really use: a life.

But on a serious note, expect the Jets to have a better year than last year, third in their division behind Detroit and Chicago.

Stephane Beauregard is gone, even though he's a capable enough gaoltender at the NHL level. Stu Barnes will be moved simply because of the depth at centre. Same with Romaniuk and Evgeny Davydov on the wing.

Collecting Nelson Emerson and Stephane Quintal for Phil Housley will save Mike Smith's job as General Manager. Emerson will make up for Housley on the power play, and Quintal is the prototypical Central Division defenceman. As for Smith, if he doesn't start gathering some legitimate Canadian-raised talent through the draft, he's gone within two years.

As much as I like Bob Essensa, he might not get another chance to prove himself in the playoffs. The Jets need to trade for either a proven goaltender or a massive defenceman to seriously contend in the postseason.

As for the rest of the league...

Wayne Gretzky establishes himself as the best in the game. Felix Potvin is dead now that everyone knows how to play him. Ottawa's Alexei Yashin wins rookie of the year honors, only because Paul Kariya spends the year with the Olympic program.

John Ferguson proves he belongs nowhere near an NHL franchise. Manon Rheaume develops into the sideshow freak of hockey, but the cutest little freak I've ever seen. Alexander Mogilny and Kevin Stevens will never fully recover from gruesome playoff injuries.

St. Louis wil never win with Phil Housley, same with Kelly Hrudey in Los Angeles or Jon Casey in Boston. Quebec won't take the step to Stanley Cup contender without a proven goaltender, and that's not Stephane Fiset. Keith Tkachuk develops into the prototypical hockey player. And John Paddock has no more than a year and a half to make the Jets a winner.

SECOND ENCORE MUSIC STORE
The quality music *thrift store*
SPECIAL OFFER
with this ad
Buy One CD or TAPE
& Get One of the Same
At 1/2 Price! (No Limit!)
• • •
Buy, Trade, Consign & Layaway
CDs & TAPES/
MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS
Across from Deluca's
943 Portage Ave.
788-0967

ROOMS FOR RENT

ROOM IN HOUSE IMMEDIATELY, St. James. Close to bus route. Call Dwayne at 831-0760

ROOM AND BOARD in house available immediately. Call Mrs. Hunter at 786-7739

SUITE IN HOUSE available immediately. $275.00. Close to RRCC. Call Garth at 837-6439

SPACIOUS 1 BEDROOM Three minutes from downtown, A/C, Wall to wall carpet, storage space, indoor pool, sauna, gym, underground heated parking, satellite TV, walk over grassed parkade right from balcony, verticals, venetians, laundry on same floor. Lease is finished April 31. $558 eveything included!!!. Riverview Towers - 452-0609

WANTED

CAR POOL wanted. From St. Boniface. Call Pat at 233-3860

CAR POOL Wanted. South St.Vital. Call Michelle at 256-7269

WANTED: light weight utility or boat trailer - 12" wheels.Phone 837-3082

Need to advertise for a roommate? Do you have a room to let? Need to sell your car? or Do you have typing services to offer? ADVERTISE in the Projector Classifieds FREE!
*All businesses that aren't student initiated must buy ad space. Call 632-2476 or 632-2375—8:30 am-4 pm.

TYPING

TYPING
TERM PAPERS - 1.50/ PAGE, DBLE SPACED, 2.75 SGLE SPACED RESUMES 2.50/PAGE AND GENERAL TYPING DAY & EVENING CALL HELGA 832-0939 WESTWOOD

PLEASE
RECYCLE

The Projector
The Projector, Red River's only campus newspaper, is read by two-thirds of the student population.The Projector is what students read when they need to know. Be a part of the paper everyone's reading. Put your message in the Projector.

Publishing Dates
The Projector is published every second Monday.

Deadlines
All material is needed five working days before publication if proof is required. Couriered proof service is available free of charge.

Camera-ready artwork:
Deadline is 4pm Wednesday prior to Monday issue.

Non-camera-ready artwork:
Deadline is 4pm Monday prior to Monday issue.

Colour Advertising
Black plus one color is available. Rates on request. No bleeds accepted.

1993-1994 RATES
Flat Rates
Full Page-$300.00
Half Page-$160.00
1/4 Page-$85.00
1/8 Page-$50.00
1/16 Page-$30.00
*Premium surcharge of 20% for preferred space or time placement.
All prices include set-up where required.

VOLUME DISCOUNTS
3-8 insertions-10%
9-14 insertions-20%
15 and over-30%

Inserts
$40.00 per thousand
Minimum Inserts: 5,000
Maximum folded size: 8.5" x 11"
Five working days are needed for all requests.

Let's do business
Seize the opportunity by contacting:

Todd J. Scaletta, CMA
Executive Director
RRCC Students' Association
Tel: (204) 632-2473
Fax: (204) 632-7896

PROJECTOR rates 1993-94

Hurry up! Give us a call to advertise!

Any Student or Staff interested in forming a Toast Masters club at RRCC

Please contact Gordon Fardoe at the SA Office DM20 Tel:632-2375

Coming Soon! *Projector* 1993-1994 National Hockey League predictions and an all-new expanded sports section!

CMOR
RED RIVER'S POWER STATION

Red River's Power Station pumps you up!