



More With Less Money

By Janet Allen

The quality of education at the Mount is suffering, as universities are increasingly forced to do more with less money, panelists agreed at a two-hour forum last Friday.

About 40 Mount faculty members and students met in the Seton Academic Centre to discuss similar educational concerns resulting from the university's shrinking budget.

"Basically...our concern is that there has been a belief and a naivete that...people within the university will make the best with our resources," said Karen Stone, president of the Mount's Alumni Association. "There comes a time when this is no longer possible."

The Mount faces a unique money problem in comparison to other universities. "We started with the bare bones--and because of our history, we're not in the

business of private fundraising," said Jane Gordon, associate professor of sociology/anthropology. As a result, the Mount's endowment is very low, said Gordon.

Provincial government grants and tuition fees also make up the university's funds. Although provincial government grants have increased in dollar terms, the amount of real spending on universities has gone down, said Gordon.

"This means universities are squeezed--squeezed tighter than most other institutions in society, said Gordon. "Universities are particularly hurting and we need to acknowledge it."

Gordon then discussed how decreasing funds have affected her experience as a professor at the Mount over the last 15 years. Class sizes have steadily increased, the university has been unable to get as many visiting

guest speakers, and the faculty get less help from overworked department secretaries. "All together," Gordon said, "people feel their work is not valued."

Frances Cody, manager of the Mount's conference office, also discussed changes she has experienced at the Mount over the last 19 years, both as a student and as an employee. Responsible for booking space in university buildings for classes and conferences, Cody has seen a lot of changes. "I've seen janitorial closets turned into offices, turned back into janitorial closets, and then back into offices again," said Cody.

The Mount is having difficulty meeting the space demands for classrooms, Cody said. "In order to accommodate the number of classes, we have to put some in unpopular time slots--like lunch and late afternoon.

"Our entire space planning is being done on a piece-meal basis," said Cody. "We are constantly asked to do more with less."

Karen Casey, president of the Student Union, discussed the problems students face because of decreasing funds. Casey said secondary education is becoming less accessible because of increasing tuition fees and tougher economic times.

"Since 1986, tuition has increased by about 45 per cent," Casey said. "Students are struggling just to be here." Casey said most students are forced to study and work full or part-time to meet their spending needs. "These kinds of pressures amount to an incredible amount of stress for students."

"Students are not an adequate source for the university to draw on," Casey said.

Chris Ferns, assistant professor of English, was one of the speakers who concluded the forum. Ferns said the government cannot improve education by spending less on it.

"All of us must challenge the notion that universities are a luxury," Ferns said. "Universities are crucial to...society. Without an educated workforce, we will not be able to compete."

"We must challenge the idea that universities are an unneeded expense to an impoverished province; challenge these perceptions in all the public forums we can."

Inside

The Scary Pumpkin Issue

A Night of Terror and Elvis

... 5

Elvis Watch

... 6

True Stories

... 7

Vox Pumpkinuli

... 8

Rest In Peace Cowman



Call Him Hairy

By Linus and the Great Pumpkin

Recent changes in appearance and behaviour of Harold Crawley, chief of Campus Police, have created alarm on the Mount campus.

"He's beginning to look and behave like a wolf," said a Picaro source, who prefers to remain unidentified. "Last week I heard muffled, animal-like grunting noises coming from Crawley's office."

Another anonymous source is puzzled by an unusual overgrowth of Crawley's body hair.

Crawley was also spotted running in and out of unsafe wooded areas--pointing his flash-

light upwards and howling.

Mark Leach, assistant chief of Campus Police, said he too has noticed changes in Crawley's behaviour and appearance. "Harold's teeth seem to be getting longer and larger."

"It's strange," said Leach, "I didn't think twice about the grunting noises and body hair until the other day. I came into Harold's office and he called me 'lunch' instead of 'Mark'."

Confronted about his unusual appearance and behaviour, Crawley said, "I don't know what you're talking about. I'm still the same old guy. But come to think of it, my stomach's a little uneasy today. Maybe it was someone--I mean something I ate."



Then
And
Now



Classifieds



BOOKSALE

Tuesday, November 5
11-2
5th Floor, SAC

*A variety of good quality
reading material. Stop by
and support the*

Women's Studies Society



- PREMIUM QUALITY. • GREAT VALUE.
- NOW AVAILABLE IN UNBREAKABLE,
RECYCLABLE PLASTIC BOTTLES.

RUSSIAN PRINCE VODKA

RUSSIAN PRINCE IS A REGISTERED TRADEMARK

"Feminism and Religion: An Educator's Perspective" is the topic of a public lecture by Dr. Nel Noddings, starting at 7:30 p.m., Thursday, Oct. 31 in Seton Academic Centre, Mount Saint Vincent University.

All are welcome to a memorial service at Mount Saint Vincent University, to remember deceased alumnae as well as members of the university community and their families. The service will start at 7 p.m. on Wednesday, November 6 in Evaristus Hall.

The Child Study Centre at Mount Saint Vincent University has openings in the day care and part day afternoon programs. Day care hours are 8 a.m. to 5:30 p.m.; part day afternoon hours are 1:30 to 5 p.m. For further information contact the Child Study Centre at 443-4450, Ext. 285.

The Business Society are hooting with excitement about their newest and hottest event!

THE HALLOWEEN HOOT - an adventurous night filled with crazy costumes, daring dancing, gruesome games and lots of prizes.

If you dare to brave partying people, a great music line-up and some wierd but, wonderful surprises - we'll see you at the Halloween Hoot, October 31, 1991 at Vinnie's. Advance tickets will be on sale at 1st floor Seton, Oct. 31, 1991 at Vinnie's. Advance tickets will be on sale at 1st floor Seton.

It's back! The Student Union is hosting the Highschool Leadership Conference in March. We need creative and fun people for our committee. See Tracy at the S.U. Ext. 123.

PERSONALS

To the man with linen sheets whose underwear is torn on the side,

It's been two days since the other night and if you had asked me then I don't think I would have expected to have caught my breath yet. It was an incredible as it was unexpected. I think I can remember where you live but I would hate to drop by without warning and I can't call because your last name is still a mystery. I want to get to know you again.

Vinnie's girl, ticklish on the side.

To My Guardian Angel:

The ultimate Geisha told me to look for you. If the following description sounds like you, contact me through the personals.

- over 6 feet tall, black hair, ice blue eyes, VERY WELL BUILT. Signed, Searching for you.

To the tightest buns of the west (you wish):

They're tight but not tight enough - start wearing something under your oh so tight jeans. Don't get me wrong I am not complaining but please let me in on the secret of the colour.

Puddigie Puddin

To the Chocolate Bunny:

You say too many know, But I know you're too scared to go.

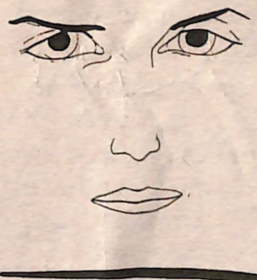
Go to the fan club - it's your loss, when it comes to passion - I'm the boss.

Venetian Creme Puff.

The Nancy Rowell Jackman Chair in Women's Studies Presents:

"Feminism and Religion: An Educator's Perspective"

Nel Noddings

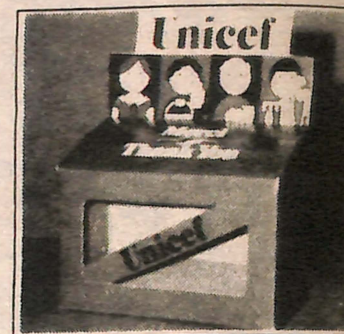


Feminism and Religion is an individual's spiritual concern, a theologian's conundrum, a feminist's quandary in praxis, an atheist's entertainment in "what ifs"... add to your kitchen table conversation, your dissertation, your inundation, the thoughts and questions which only a woman of Noddings' diverse background in mathematics and philosophy can bring.

Dr. Nel Noddings, professor and Associate Dean at Stanford University, specializes in ethics, moral education and mathematical problem solving. Author of three books including the acclaimed *Caring: A Feminine Approach to Ethics and Moral Education*, and *Women and Evil*, Noddings also co-authored (with Paul Shore) *Awakening the Inner Eye: Intuition in Education*.

Mount Saint Vincent University 7:30 p.m. Thursday, October 31, Seton Academic Centre, Aud. B&C

Make some change



for
UNICEF's
children
around the world.

Have Your Coins Ready
On Halloween

STAFF

Editors-in-Chief
Erica Colter
Paula Adamski

News Editor
Janet Allen

Entertainment Editor
Leah Purdy

Sports Editor
John Jarvis

Classified Editor
Jannine Shave

CUP Editor
Rob Hawgood

Typist
Liz Tavares

Advertising Manager
Betsy Kitchen

Distribution Manager
Jill Cooper

Photopool Director
Heather Lawrence

Contributors
Selena Crawley
Jason Macisaac
Alana Wiens
Vanessa Burns
Laura Fitzpatrick
Nicole Delory

The views expressed through The Picaro are not necessarily shared by Mount Saint Vincent University, the Student Union, or its Publishers.

News

History or Herstory

PERSONS DAY October 18, 1991.

by Laura Fitzpatrick

In 1916, two women from the Local Council of Women in Edmonton were asked to leave a courtroom where prostitutes were about to be tried, on the grounds that the testimony would not be "fit for the ears of ladies."

In response, Emily Murphy and Local Council of Women members successfully campaigned for a women's court to try cases involving women. Emily was appointed its first judge and so became the first female magistrate in the British Empire.

But she was challenged on her first day in court by the defense lawyer using English Common Law stated. He stated: "Women are persons in matters of pains and penalties, but are not persons in matters of rights and privileges... the office of magistrates is a privilege."

The Alberta Supreme Court overruled this oppressive argument on the grounds of "reason and good sense." Now the battle moved to the Senate. Over the next 10 years there were requests by individuals and women's groups for the appointment of women to the senate.

In 1927, Emily Murphy decided to speed things up and exercise a little known right which permitted any 5 Canadians to ask the Supreme Court for a legal re-interpretation of sections of the BNA act. In this case, Emily, along with her friends Nellie McClung, Louise McKinney, Irene Parlby and Henrietta Muir Edwards would ask that "persons" would include women in Section 24 of the BNA Act.

In April 1928, the Supreme Court of Canada ruled against them. But they were not ready to give up. They decided to petition

the Privy Council of England which at the time was the highest court of appeal in Canada.

On October 18, 1929, after four days of deliberation, victory was theirs. The Lord Chancellor of the day released the judgement which declared that women were persons: "their Lordships have come to the conclusion that the word "persons" in section 24 of the BNA Act included members of the male and female sex, and that therefore ... women are eligible to become members of the Senate of Canada."

Celebrate women's her-story! We must not take for granted the progress we have made thanks to women such as Emily Murphy. There is still work to be done as the struggle is not over. Remembering our herstory will empower us to create herstory! This is the purpose of Persons' Day.

First Annual Science Conference

By Nicole DeLory

The first Annual Atlantic Student Citizens' Conference is coming to the Mount on the weekend of November 1. The conference will involve teachers and students from high schools and universities across the Atlantic provinces. The conference's theme is to generate awareness and better understanding of the field of science for non scientists.

Atlantic Provinces Council for the Sciences (APICS) is the main sponsor for the event. Theresa Tobin, the MSVU representative on the APICS education committee said, "an understanding of basic science is important for all citizens. Political representatives need to make decisions on where to budget science research and journalists need to know about science if they are going to write about it."

The schedule of events includes student competitions, guest speakers, workshops, and special activities.

University and high school students from the Atlantic provinces will compete in teams of four in a media challenge during

the conference. The challenge will demonstrate to students how important a basic understanding of science is to journalists. Students will work with a scientist to compete in three areas of media: video, radio, or print media. Already there are teams from Bathurst, Moncton, and Marys Town, Nfld...

Each team will be given three hours to read and base their project on a scientific paper that will be provided. For the video challenge the students must make a two-minute video for a television news broadcast. For the radio challenge, the team will produce a two-minute radio news broadcast. For the print media segment, the students must complete a newspaper article. Each team must interview the author of the paper for their assignment. The challenge will be adjudicated and certificates and ribbons awarded.

Guest speakers on Friday night are Alan Morgan and Robert LeBlanc. Morgan is, among other titles, the editor of the Royal Society of Canada's Public Awareness Committee newsletter

OYEZ3. LeBlanc has been recently appointed Director for Curriculum Development for the Nova Scotia Department of Education.

Saturday night's dinner guest speaker is the Mount's director of the Institute for the Study of Women, Dr. Deborah Poff. Poff specializes in the philosophy of science and technology. She is glad to be involved with the conference: "I'm happy that it is being held at the Mount because the conference will encourage women to be interested in non-traditional women disciplines, such as science."

Richard McBride and Alan Moore will give scientific demonstrations on Saturday morning. McBride is on the faculty of Dalhousie University where he has developed imaginative styles of teaching to non-science students. Moore is part of the Science Plus Curriculum Development Project. This project encompasses proposing, compiling, and testing renewed science course material that is relevant to students lives.

Why Busy Women Love Leigh Morgan Fashions.

Few women juggling family, home and career can spare time to go shopping for clothes.

For them, Leigh Morgan offers a pleasant alternative: affordably priced, comfortably stylish coordinates, sold direct through over 250 sales representatives coast to coast.

Canadian-made in quality easy-care knits, pure cottons and silk noile, Leigh Morgan's classic pieces include career wear, casual separates, active wear and coordinating sweaters.

The result is a completely coordinated collection with unlimited mix and match possibilities.

Neutrals, brights, pastels...colours run the gamut with something for every "season". Sizes are from 4-14, and from XS to Generous.



ATTENTION M.S.V.U. STUDENTS:
FOR YOUR COMPLIMENTARY
CATALOGUE CALL 423 - 4320 !

wordPro Word Processing Services
High Resolution Laser Printing

Tali Roebuck

Mic Mac Postal Outlet
Box 24035 Dartmouth, N.S.
B3A 4T4

(902) 465-3587

CONSIDER A CAREER IN NATUROPATHIC MEDICINE

A FOUR YEAR PROGRAM
in natural and preventive health care leading
to graduation as a
Doctor of Naturopathy (N.D.)
and eligibility for licensure.

ADVANCED STANDING PROGRAM (22 Months)
Available to qualified health care practitioners
(Medical Doctor, Chiropractor, Dentist and Osteopath).

EXTENDED PROGRAMS (5 or 6 Years)
Available for increased flexibility.



ONTARIO COLLEGE OF NATUROPATHIC MEDICINE

For more information: O.C.N.M. Office of the Registrar
60 Berl Avenue, Toronto, Ontario M8Y 3C7
(416) 251 5261 Fax (416) 251 5883



News



Media Exploits Women

By Vanessa Burns

Mainstream media reflects, supports and perpetuates violence against women in society, said Daily News columnist and MSVU professor Sharon Fraser.

"Women are sex objects and victims of violence all in the same picture," Fraser told an audience of approximately 50 people at the Halifax City Regional Library last Wednesday night.

The speech, titled "Violence in the Media", explored the ways in which women are victimized in society, whether through magazine ads, television programs, music or film.

Pornography is the classic example of male dominance and female domination. Fraser does not advocate censorship, instead,

she believes to control pornography it must be made socially unacceptable.

"These films should not be tucked away in a back room, instead, video stores should have them at the front of the store so one can see who is looking at them."

Fraser informed the attentive audience of a fashion spread which appeared in the *Globe and Mail's* now defunct magazine, *Domino*. A woman wearing a red dress in a bathtub was portrayed as dead. She was covered with blood and a knife lay beside her. "Imagine someone thinking of that," was Fraser's response. Not only is this woman the victim of a violent crime but she is a sex object at the same time.

Deena Ellery, a representative of the feminist group Media Watch, told the female dominated audience that the biggest problem is "we [individuals] are what we see in the media." Women are stereotyped as being between the ages of 12 and 35, white, free of wrinkles and thin.

Many women are brutalized through advertising. They are willing to jeopardize their health and their lives in order to look good because "they believe only the beautiful and sexy get ahead in life."

A disturbed Ellery showed the audience many advertisements depicting women as sex objects. She says these women are portrayed in an "orgasmic fashion" with their heads tilted back and

their lips parted. "Women's facial expressions are manipulated to say 'F... me'." Advertisers know sex sells.

Beauty is self mutilation. "Tell a woman she's not beautiful and sell her product. Tell her her hair is the wrong colour and she needs to lose weight. Advertising shapes a woman's attitude," enforced Ellery. "Only if you use the right products are you beautiful."

Statistics show that 82 per cent of films have aggression as their theme and 51 per cent show some sort of rape scene. "By the time a child graduates from high school he or she will have witnessed over 18,000 murders," Ellery told a shocked crowd.

To illustrate this, a con-

cerned mother stood up and produced "Puppet Master", a pornographic comic. The left hand side of its cover displayed a warning in fine print informing buyers of its adult content and mature subject matter. Her nine year old son purchased the comic unaware this was not the typical *Peanuts* Gang story. The main question on every audience members mind was why a nine year old is permitted to buy such violent material.

"I hope assaults against women's dignity will not be tolerated," concluded Ellery.

Number 26... Not Bad!

By Alana Wiens

A twenty-sixth placing in Maclean's ranking of Canadian universities has received a generally pleased response at the Mount this week.

"I would love to see us ranked even higher given our commitment to academic excellence," said Mount president Elizabeth Parr-Johnston, "but (I) feel we appropriately received high grades for our personalized environment for learning (high faculty/student ratio); our high ratio of tenured faculty; the high percentage of our faculty with Ph.Ds teaching first students and residence space available."

The Mount placed 26 out of 46 overall in the four categories of student body, faculty, financial resources, and reputation.

The information was provided by the universities themselves. Individual grades ranged from sixth for student-teacher ratio and seventh for percentage of faculty with Ph.D's, to 43 in non-medical research grants per professor.

"I think they (the Mount) deserve better", said Debbie Douglas, a first year BBA student.

"I'm certainly not surprised," said Dr. Olga Broomfield, an Associate Professor of English, but she still thought it "deserved to be higher."

Steve Quinn, a second year BA student said, "It's a surprise to me that we ranked as high as we did. It shows the Mount is a good university."

"I'm pleased to see the Mount ranked where it is consid-

ering its size. It would be nice to see it in top spot."

Among the universities with fewer than 5,000 students, the Mount placed eighth, just below Trent and above Moncton. The only universities ranked were those with BA and BSc programs, and not affiliated with another university or restricted by religion or profession. This narrowed the field from the 89 members of the Association of Universities and Colleges of Canada to the 46 in the survey. Professional programs were not considered in the ranking.

"We are a very special institution, given our mission," said Dr. Parr-Johnston, "and it's difficult to reflect our distinctiveness in an overall ranking of institutions."

MacLean's described the

ranking, in its October 21 edition, as an "attempt to provide a guide to 46 institutions on Canada."

"It (ranking) is not yet a precise science and occasionally leads to comparing apples and oranges, the largest multi-faculty university with the small, focussed undergraduate institution," said Dr. Parr-Johnston.

This "apples and oranges" comparison was also used by Dr. Broomfield, who said, "Some of the data they've used makes for a strange picture."

In her 1987 book *Guide to Canadian Universities*, Linda Frum said, "The Mount is a unique Canadian institution; a small, warm, modern university attempting to balance Catholicism, the promotion of women and the liberal arts."

**Good Friends.
Good Times.
And Good Food.**

Some of life's greatest pleasures. Going to O'Toole's is rather like wearing your favorite jeans and an old sweater - cozy, comfortable and familiar.

O'Toole's affordable menu offers succulent seafood, delectable soups, salads and sandwiches, charbroiled steaks, super burgers, Mexican delights, and an astounding range of delicious finger foods.

Drop in for lunch, dinner or an evening snack with a couple of drinks. The kitchens' open 'til midnight seven days a week and the lounge is open 'til 2 am (except Sunday).

Located at Mill Cove,
corner of
Bedford Highway &
Hammonds Plains Rd.
Bedford
Telephone
835-3336

O'TOOLE'S
★ ROADHOUSE RESTAURANT ★

MSVU Student Council Meetings:

Location: Former Royal Bank Space in Rosaria

p.m.	Sunday, November 3 6:00	p.m.	Sunday, March 1 1:00
a.m.	Monday, November 18 8:00	a.m.	Monday, March 16 8:00
p.m.	Sunday, December 1 1:00	p.m.	Sunday, March 29 6:00
a.m.	Monday, January 13 8:00	Note: All students are welcome to attend student council meetings. This five month schedule will hopefully give a variety of time frames for interested students who wish to attend meetings.	
p.m.	Sunday, January 26 6:00		
a.m.	Monday, February 10 8:00		

Computers

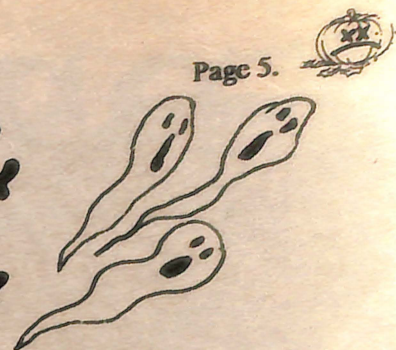
K-PC Ltée
2445 Agricola St
Halifax, N.S. B3K 4C1
423-4111

Hardware:
Your Best Choice for
IBM® Type Clone
Computers

Software
Look for the less
Costly Educational
Versions

Hardware and Software

Entertainment



Up Your Kilt

By Jason MacIsaac

A band whose instruments include Octave mandolins, bodhrans, accordions, tin whistles and chapman sticks may not seem at first to have the trappings of college favourites, but Wednesday night at the McGinnis room, Spirit of the West had the audience wrapped around their fingers.

Playing well over twenty songs, from their five album repertoire (the latest being "Go Figure"), this folk rock band with members hailing from Vancouver, St. John's Newfoundland, and Scotland completely captivated their audience with music ranging from celtic jigs and reels, to political rock, from world music, to punk.

The band is Geoffrey Kelly on lead vocals, tin whistle, flute, bodhran, acoustic guitar and harmonica; John Mann, lead vocals and electric guitar; Hugh McMullian on bass, chapman stick, and the entire mandolin family; Linda McRae, vocals, accordion and bass; and Vince on drums and vocals. Together they make up one of Canada's most eclectic, versatile and energetic bands.

Notable songs included "Old Sod", a song about scottish immigrants in Canada, which had everyone on the floor, trying their hand at folk dancing, and singing the chorus of the song accapela. "Polaroid", a song about a father dealing with his missing daughter, was powerful and menacing. "Home For a Rest", which was requested by the drunk cabaret beside me for half the night, displayed the bands musical precision and had them systematically dropkicking into the air. Their re-vamped version of "Political", with its blazing mandolin solos, and clever lyrics was fast and furious, and last, but certainly not least, a cover of the eternal "That's amore" in which the drummer [a dead ringer for the lead singer from the Commitments] sang in his best latin voice, while being accompanied by the mandolin and the accordion player, blowing bubbles. The audience swayed from side to side and got really cheesy and stupid.

They received two encores - the last was met by a super group comprised of Spirit of the West and their opening band, Ireland's Fat Lady Sings. They announced

the next song was to be an Irish folk song. Indeed it was, they exploded into Irish legend Van Morrison's "Gloria" and dispelled any myths about their not being a competent rock and roll band.

The sound was excellent, by both SOTW and the crew. The vocals were clear and the playing was incredibly polished. There were times where, if not for the odd squeal of feedback and the hollering of the crowd, they could've been lyp-synching. Of course, we all know that only the really talented bands get to do that.

Spirit of the West are all around excellent performers. They seldom spoke, but when they did it was entertaining and thoughtful. They sang, they danced, they trashed, they cussed, they drank, and the audience was obliged to do the same. All the ingredients of a truly superb concert. It was a gathering of the clans, the likes of which the audience will remember for some time. If you didn't get to see Spirit of the West, pick up a copy of "Go Figure", the band's latest and most ambitious album, and hear for yourself.

A Night of Terror and Elvis

By Leah Purdy

Mardi Gras. Wheeee! This year's experience highlighted public drinking, public urination and public humiliation. We showed up downtown at about 10 pm to discover that about 80% of everyone there was not costumed.

Whoa. Freaks as we were, we proceeded to the Misty Moon. (A fitting place)

Damn! We should have dressed up as Elvis! No cover if you look like the King. (They should do that every night) Hee Hee!

The Band... Dread Zeppelin. A band whose lead singer impersonates Elvis impersonators. They sing Led Zeppelin songs Reggae style. Hmmmm... interesting.

We found a lovely table on the upper level near the bar. WONDERFUL! I found myself becoming increasingly excited about the number of Elvises in the audience. The King sort of

does things for me. Anyway, enough of my sexual peculiarities, let's talk about the band that opened for Dread Zeppelin... Cross Roads!

Not bad... The band plays mainly guitar based rock. They had quite a bit of energy and a not half bad looking lead singer (I think...). Second floor... remember? So anyway, the band did some Extreme, Bon Jovi, etc. They did several songs with funky piano. That's pretty amazing considering I don't remember there being a keyboard on stage.

OK, so like, where's Dread Zeppelin? I tend to get cranky when I'm not sitting near a bathroom.

The dance floor is packed with people; oh, let me correct myself... with freaks.

An announcement comes over the PA. "Attention!! Attention!! Elvis is now in the building." Then, suddenly, there he was, in all of his polyester, peacock blue sequined wonder. (I

nearly swooned and fell over the railing on top of a man who my boyfriend and I were trying to spit on earlier.)

The music was... well cool! The crowd freaked (typical of freaks.) Elvis even had a stage assistant named Charlie Hodge, who swabbed his brow etc. Typical Elvis stage presence. Great sideburns! Oh... yeah, the music. Well, the band consisted of four other guys. One in dreads, one who looked like a Shuffle Demons drop out on guitar, another guitar player circa Zeppelin psychedelia and a drummer, (couldn't see.)

The music was fun. It got the crowd going and stuff. Hey!! This article is not a band review. It is an account of a night on the town, OK!?

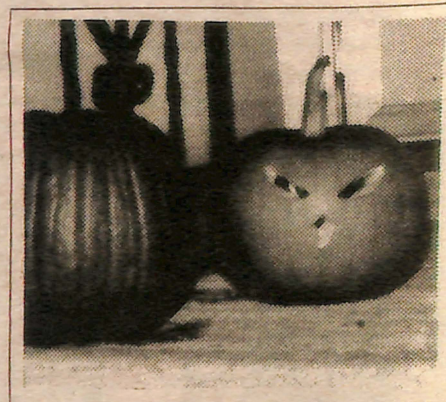
So like after a really lame costume contest between Zeppelin sets (which Gene Simmons won) we left and got Donairs on Quinpool Road.

Another fun filled evening of weirdness.

The Scary Column



Scary Prices



Scary Pumpkin



Just Plain Scary



Scary and Horny

FLAMINGO

Café & Lounge

BOURNE & MACLEOD

Oct 31 Thursday \$6.50 A&M recording artists and 1991 Juno Award winners for Best Roots/Traditional Recording. Former members of Scotland's famed Tannahill Weavers combining country-blues guitar, Scottish rock'n'roll war-pipes and vocals reminiscent of John Hiatt and Tom Waits.

HOPPING PENGUINS

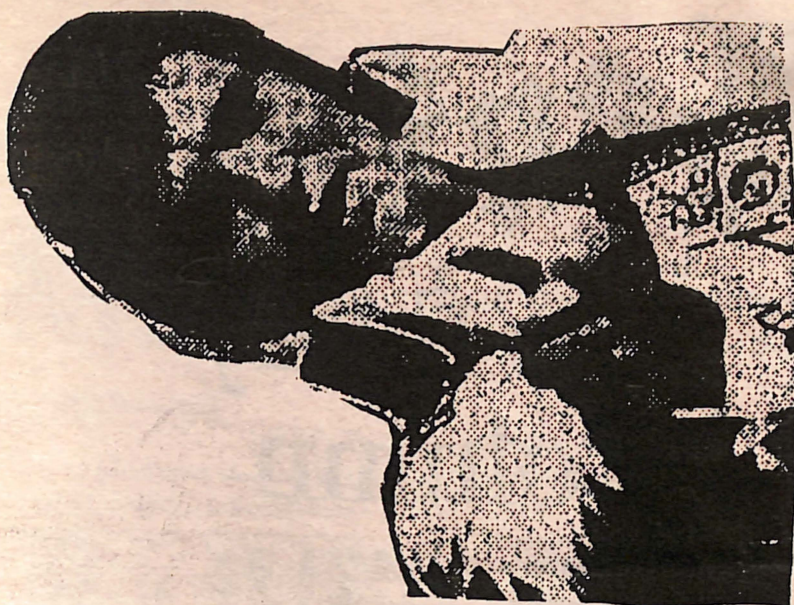
Nov 1st Friday \$5 Halifax-bred dance party! Bring your best dancin' shoes for some great raucous good-time reggae and ska.

BLACKPOOL/NODAMNFEARS

Nov 2 Saturday \$5 Two of Halifax's finest. MCA/Justin recording artists Black Pool have two albums and were Pop/Rock Artists of the Year at the 1991 East Coast Music Awards.

COMING UP: SHADOWY MEN NOV 8-9

Barrington at Spring Garden • info 420-1051 CKDU 97.5 FM



Elvis Watch

Well, where wasn't Elvis seen this week? Not including his numerous appearances in this week's paper, the King was also seen sitting in a pumpkin patch near Sackville with a young man carrying a blue blanket and sucking his thumb.

Rumour has it the Great Pumpkin won't land in that pumpkin patch. It's not sincere enough.

If you've seen Elvis, please ask him why he still wears clothes he wore in the 70's and ask him to call Leah, c/o the Picaro. We'd love to hear from him



INVESTMENT OPPORTUNITY

For the same cost as ordinary tasting beers, you can enjoy the full-flavoured taste of Ten-Penny Old Stock Ale.

This opportunity will not appeal to the cautious and fainthearted. But, if you are an individual thinker, you will experience twice the return on your investment.

Ten-Penny Ale.

The taste of independence.



HELP FIGHT THE SPREAD OF BORING BEERS.



TEN-PENNY ALE. THE TASTE OF INDEPENDENCE.

TRUE STORIES

OF HORROR AND MUTILATION

Kill on the Hill

By Alice

The night was cold. I ran to the front entrance of Rosaria and groaned as the door refused to move. Locked. I looked at my watch. Twelve-fifteen. The caller on the phone said to meet at the Picaro office at 12:30. They said they had something very important to talk about which they couldn't discuss on the phone. So here I was at quarter after midnight on Halloween.

I shook the door and peered in. The building was enshrouded

in darkness, yet something caught my eye. A ray of light sliced through blackness, giving brief illumination as it swept across a spot on the floor. "Security," I thought happily to myself. I banged on the door, wincing as my cold fingers contacted with the glass.

"Hey! Hurry, it's cold out here!" I yelled. I jumped up and down on the spot, trying to warm myself as I waited for the security officer to let me in. Nothing happened. I pounded on the door again.

"I have to meet someone at the Picaro office," I shouted. The lights on the campus disappeared as I became swallowed into the darkness. I looked to the sky for the remaining source of light. The moon I had so admired on the way over appeared to wink at me as it disappeared behind a cloud.

"Great," I muttered. I decided to wait a minute to see if Security would ever answer my calls. How, I wondered to myself, am I ever going to get an officer out here at this time of night? An idea came to me.

"Excuse me," I called, "I'm parked at a meter and its going to expire in five minutes!"

That should do it. Someone would be out here any minute, ticket book and pen at the ready. I may not be able to see my hand in front of my face, but my investigative reporter instincts were still sharp. I smiled smugly.

Branches snapped behind me. I stopped smiling. I turned, but it was useless. I couldn't see anything. Branches cracked again as my pulse began to race. Something was definitely wrong here. I didn't know what to do. In front of me was a building into which I couldn't enter. Behind me was the parking lot, and my car, cut off from the main road by a cluster of trees, also the source of those crunchy leaves. I inhaled deeply in attempt to calm myself.

I considered my options. I could try another entrance of the

building. I could try running to my car. I could try rushing the stranger. I could crumble to the ground and weep openly.

I decided to be brave and take a stand for my journalistic oath. I would try another entrance.

My keen sense of bearings told me that I was facing due North. That was helpful. If I was going to see Santa Claus.

I turned around and started down the stairs, heading to Assisi Hall. I hadn't taken two steps when I heard something again. I squinted into the darkness towards the trees. I could make out what looked like the shape of a large man. A sliver of the moon reappeared and I was able to make out the jagged set of steps going

up to Assisi. I scrambled towards them, glancing over my shoulder as that unsightly shape was moving towards me. Just before the moon returned to the sanctity of the cloud cover, something glinted from that unknown being. Several thoughts flashed through my head. What would shine like that? A gun? A knife? A chain saw? A gold tooth? I didn't finish my thought. My foot caught on the edge of the top step and I found myself sucking in dead leaves. Footsteps echoed behind me as I scrambled to stand up. Through a scurry of leaves, I dashed to the door of Assisi Hall. My heart was pounding so loud that my ears began to vibrate. I held my breath as I reached for the door. Behind me, my assailant was so close that I could smell him. It wasn't pretty.

He was breathing heavy. Between gasps, he was trying to yell something. It sounded like my name. It sounded like trouble.

If this door was also locked, it would be the end of the line. I never thought it would end like this. I could read it now: the Death on the Hill. No, even better yet: Kill on the Hill. Right, I was still thinking clearly.

I inhaled deeply and pulled on the door. It opened. I ran inside and yelled for help. The main desk was empty. I ran into the lobby and headed through the door leading down that long hallway into Rosaria. I sprinted through it and slammed the door behind me. Once again, the lights went out. I could feel the sweat start to trickle down my back. I groped my way down the hall. I almost reached the end when I heard the door open behind me. He was following me. I could smell him.

Everywhere I turned was blackness. The Picaro office was still another flight up. But did I want to go there? Was that phone call even legitimate? Maybe this was all a trap. Who was waiting for me in the Picaro office?

I saw a flash of light again. Whoever was following me had turned on a flashlight. Once again, I saw that glittering. It couldn't be a weapon. It was too big. It was as if the glittering covered his whole body. Regardless, he was headed my way. I had no choice. I had to run. It must have been instinct that led me to the office, because I soon found myself fumbling with my keys, trying to unlock the door. Once inside, I scrambled to the telephone. The line was dead. My breath was coming in strangled gasps as I heard steps coming down the hallway. I dove under my desk remembering that I had not locked the door behind me.

The door knob rattled and

turned. The man entered. A beam from his flashlight bounced around the cluttered office. The man moved further into the office and tripped over my protruding foot. I crumpled in resignation. It was over.

Large arms pulled me out and the flashlight pierced my eyes. The man snapped his fingers and the lights came back on. I brought my hands to my face in astonishment. The man who had pursued and terrified me for the last fifteen minutes, endangering my very existence was no stranger. Here, crouched down on the carpet, in a white polyester-sequined jumpsuit was the King.

"Elvis," I breathed.

"Look, I'm sorry if I scared you," he said. "I had to turn out the lights so no one would see me coming in. You can dig that."

"Yeah, sure," I gasped.

"What do you want from me?"

"Well," he drawled, "I'm having a bit of a problem. This 'Elvis Watch' column of yours is making my life hard. University reporters are following me wherever I go, trying to get a story. All I want is to be left alone. I want to shop for bargains, vote, work in the cafeteria, you know, cool stuff."

"Right," I answered cautiously, trying not to inhale through my nose. Man, this guy smelled. "Whatever you want. No more 'Elvis Watch'. Just let me go."

"Sure thing," the King lamented. "Hey, you wouldn't have any fried chicken, would you?"

The things I'll do for a potential hot story.

Do you have any fried chicken? "Hey, you wouldn't have any fried chicken, would you?"

A Horror and Mutilation Poem

by Leah Purdy

Wop!

The freak chopped my arm off and threw it in Sydney Harbour. Glop!

The intestines slopped onto the floor of my favourite barber. I writhed in pain as the axe struck again and again and again and again. I just want to die. Oh my god there's a spider psychologically scary as my gaping wounds got wider.

My guts have all fallen Out of me, to the floor But the fiend wasn't finished He screamed "I want moooooore!!"

He left me there lying among my own innards And went to find new blood. Oh, what rhymes with innards?

The end or is it?



Twisted Librarian

By W. Lockridge

It was the night of Mardi Gras. I was wandering through the Mount library, and as it neared closing time, I heard a muffled groan coming from the History section.

On investigation, I discovered a cross-dressed librarian forcing a copy of Homer's "The Iliad" down the throat of a student who had accidentally misshelved it.

I cried in alarm. The librarian saw me and, letting go of its victim, the he-that-looked-like-a-she chased me around the vacant library for what seemed like an eternity.

Exhausted and curious as to what she/he had in store for me, I collapsed. She/he pounced

on me...seething...searing... She raised the Iliad in one last effort to silence me. It swung down like an axe and struck my temple. I screamed out.

"Quiet in the library," whispered the cross-dresser, "or I'll kill you."

As the librarian raised the book again, I shut my eyes and waited for death.

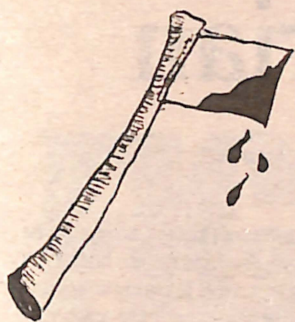
I would have died had it not been professor MacMillan who crept up from behind and knocked the librarian unconscious with a hard-covered copy of Aristotle's "Poetics".

Moral of the story: those who do not learn from history, shall die by it.



VOXPAMPKIDALI

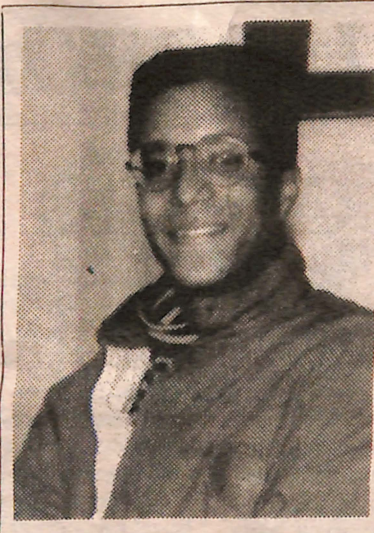
*If you
could
kill
someone
what
method
would
you
use?*



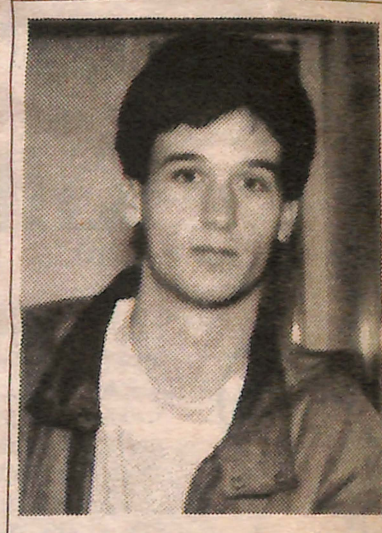
Karen Casey
Favourite Body Part: well... my second choice is earlobes
4th Year BBA
It would depend on who it was... a slow, painful strangulation. I would slowly tighten!



Ancel Langille
Favourite Body Part: foot
2nd Year BPR
Oh my lord. I've often thought about this. Dipping them feet first into a pool of pirranah!



Todd Jackson
Favourite Body Part: eyes
3rd Year BPR
A fool proof one... something that hurts.



Stuart Hawker
Favourite Body Part: lips
2nd Year BBA
What do mean if? Killing a person is difficult. I'd size them up with a pair of cement shoes



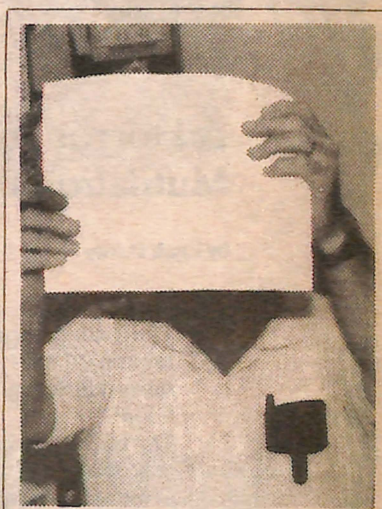
Erica Colter
Favourite Body Part: gooey brain mass
Force them to listen to Harold talk about his car.



Cindy Wambolt
Favourite Body Part: eyes
1st Year BCS
Shot in the back of the head



Tracy Tuttle
Favourite Body Part: hips
3rd BBA
The most excruciatingly painful method



Keith Campbell
No! No! Go! Go! Ancel, help me!

The Mount Winter Carnival Committee Needs Your Help

Winter carnival co-chairpersons Susan Detcheverry and Ancel Langille are challenging Mount students to develop a theme for this year's winter carnival which promises to be "the best ever." Please submit entries to the Student Union no later than 4:00 p.m. November 4. Be a winner and prepare to win great prizes.

**TO KEEP AWARE OF
EXTERNAL AFFAIRS,**

**JOIN THE
EXTERNAL AFFAIRS
COMMITTEE.**

**FOR MORE
INFORMATION, SEE
ANCEL LANGILLE**

**IN THE STUDENT
UNION OFFICE.**

VINNIE'S
PRESENTS:

**STAR TREK
MOVIE NIGHT
FREE!!!**



**MONDAY, NOVEMBER 4
STARTS AT
6 P.M.**