

OCT 24 1995

The Picaro

Mount Saint Vincent University

October 23, 1995
Volume 31
Number 04

Renovations? What Renovations?

by Fred Robertson

You've heard some of the rumors, we'd really like to clear them up for you. But we can't. Nobody seems willing to talk about the Rosaria situation.

"All I can tell you is that the Board of Governors has voted to complete the project. It should be finished in eight to ten weeks, sometime around the

middle to the end of January," said Joe Stroltz, President of Student Union. Unfortunately, this is all he would say, except "I can't tell you anything more, I'm not authorized."

Paul Reyno, Director of Physical Plant, would not comment on the situation either. Instead, he suggested we contact the University President, who was unavailable for comment at the

time of printing.

However, in the interest of providing information, here are some of the rumors that have been circulating. First, it has been said that the project expanded without the Senate's knowledge. This resulted in the project being one million dollars over budget and a high ranking employee of the university being relieved of duties. Also, due to the cost overruns,

contractors were sent home and their duties were given to university services staff. Thus, it will take longer for the completion of the renovations.

It must be stressed that the above are only rumors. It must also be noted that there is now a new date of completion. Renovations in Rosaria are scheduled to be completed in January.

MATTER OF CHOICE / *Women's History Month comes to an end*

by Lori Anne Jones
Status of Women Officer
for Student Union

When we think of choice we tend to think very individualistically. We all have choices and we are self-possessed of reason that facilitates the process of choosing.

But what if your choices were limited or non-existent? What if some one told you could not do something because you were blond, had freckles or brown eyes. For me these examples of prejudice are just as ridiculous as discrimination against gender, against women.

Historically women have had to struggle to establish some equitable ground in order to increase their field

of options. It is incredible to consider that early this century women were not considered "persons" under Canadian law. That they could not own property or hold representative positions in the legislature. This to me is unfathomable as the women in the early 1900's were very much persons, contributing to society on many levels, beyond the expected domestic stereotype.

Currently, women are still fighting to establish more choices, in areas of labour relations, reproductive rights and sexual orientation advocacy, to name but a few.

Women are still confronted with walls of assumption about their competence, the validity of their contribution and the necessity of their autonomous standing as a

gender worthy of focus.

With the close of Women's History month, I can't help but wonder how far we have come. Of course no one would dare to say "Women should stay in the home", in today political climate, but I wonder how many individuals in positions of authority still think it.

After all stories that focus on women are still for the most part are not considered news worthy, women still make approximately sixty cents for

every dollar a man

makes and there is still a huge social stigma surrounding women who pursue personal goals that are not family orientated.

Yes as individuals we all have choices. But the point is, we do not all have the same number or kinds of choices and more often than not, it has nothing to do with us as individuals but every thing to do with our sex.

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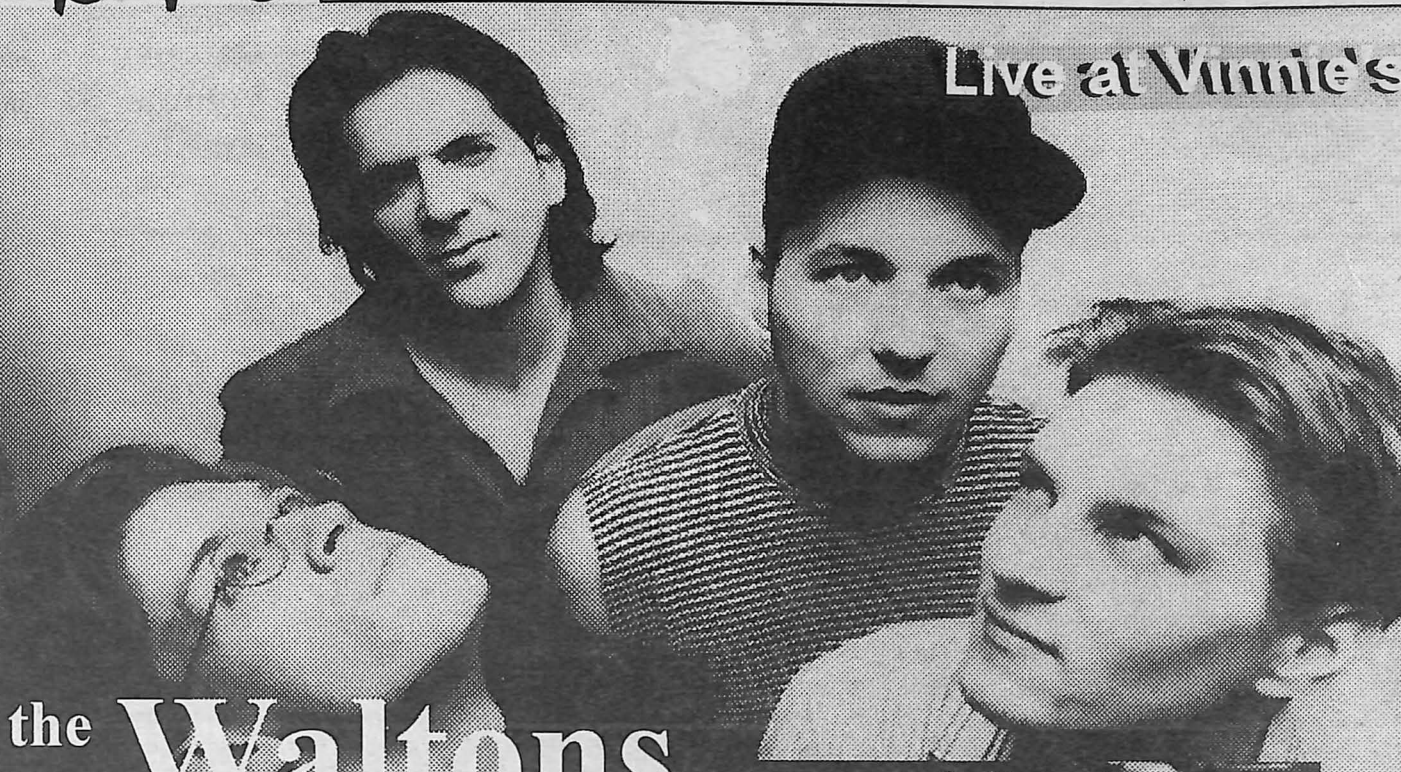
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CONSTRUCTION!



Mount Saint Vincent University Student Union Website

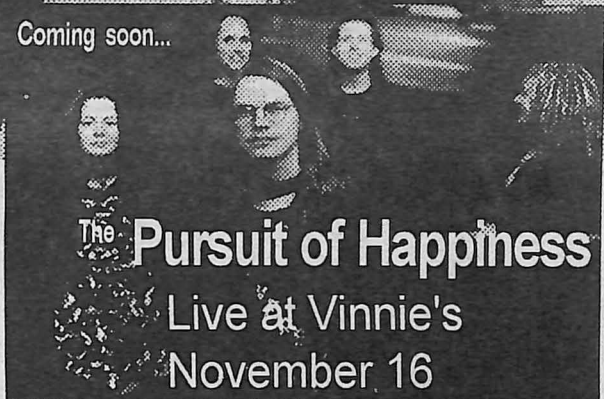
The HOMEPAGE

Mount Saint Vincent University Student Union • Mount Saint Vincent University Student Union



the Waltons
November 2

Doors open at 8 pm
Admission: \$7
Tickets Available at the Door



VINNIE'S PUB

Where the weekend starts on Wednesday

Hours of Operation:
Mon / Tues / Thurs / Fri.....11 am - Midnight
Wednesday.....11am - 2 am

Have A Bank of NS Student Loan?

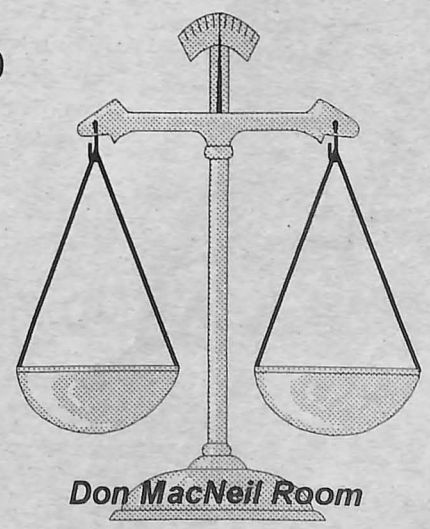
Problems? Comments?

See Joe Stolz,
President, Student
Union and member
of National Student
Advisory Board on
Bank of NS Student
Loans.

457-6123

• November 3 — 3pm

Council Meeting



Don MacNeil Room

All are welcome

The Picaro
Volume 32 Issue 03

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And we want to thank Scott
Schmeisser again!

The Picaro is dedicated to inform-
ing, challenging, and entertaining
the students of MSVU, and to
providing them with a forum to
air their views.

The Picaro reserves the right to
edit or reject any material,
particularly material of libellous,
racist, sexist, or homophobic
nature. The views expressed are
not necessarily those of The
Picaro or its editors.

Staff meetings of The Picaro are
held every Tuesday at noon in
Rosaria 403.

NOVEMBER ROCKS AT VINNIE'S
the 2nd The Waltons
the 16th The Pursuit of Happiness
the 30th Lawrence Gorvan
Labatt ICE BEER

NEWS

Temporary Parent Care Lounge Opens

by Andrea Steylen

The Parent Care Lounge at Mount Saint Vincent University offers a fun and affordable place for students to leave their children while attending classes. The lounge enables volunteers, such as many Child-Youth Study (CYS) students, to gain experience in the field of study they wish to pursue.

"It is a great place for the children while their parents attend class," CYS student Wanda Kellock said.

"Many parents wouldn't have the chance to attend class if the lounge wasn't here because they wouldn't be able to afford it. It also gives the children a chance to interact with each other."

Third year CYS student, Tammy Strand said, "It is a great opportunity for students to gain experience and the children really enjoy it."

The director of the lounge, Tracey Cochrane said, "It



Brian Kerrigan - Photo

is great that the university has the lounge so parents can drop their children off and attend classes. It is only \$1.50 per hour per child, and that makes it more affordable."

Their schedule includes various ways of entertaining the children such as drawing, colouring, reading books, watching educational videos, and

going on outings. It's often difficult for parents to find babysitters for the hours which coincide with their class schedule.

"When I leave my daughter here I'm not uptight, which is an odd thing for me," Nancy Buckley said. "I don't worry because I feel she is safe here. She is happy here, and she really loves it."

Buckley said that the workers are dependable and organized, and that she knows she will not miss class because they are always available.

The lounge allows the international students, who miss family at home, to interact with the children.

Presently the Parent Care Lounge is located in the Student Union board room on the first floor of Rosaria. The hours are 8:30 a.m. to 4:30 p.m. from Monday to Friday.

When construction is completed, there will be an open house at the new location.

Mardi Gras is No More

by Robin Boudreau

The Halloween Mardi Gras celebration that once took place in the streets of downtown Halifax has come to an end.

A. Maureen Newman, special events coordinator for the City of Halifax said, "There is no plan for a Mardi Gras event."

It's not their role Newman said, to arrange the day to day activities for an affair such as this one. It would be the business community's responsibility.

"The City of Halifax would look at facilitating the event," Newman said.

They would help, for example, by putting extra police officers on duty for safety and security. They allow for such circumstances in the budget.

There may be some dedicated Halloweener's however, seen wandering around the core of Halifax, dressed in disguise.

"It may be that citizens choose to dress up on their own accord, and frequent the bars," Newman said.

The bars may encourage the public to come out and dress up, she said. In the past few years the crowd has decreased immensely, however people tend to be in the bars more so than out on the streets.

Inspector David Murphy of the Halifax Police Department said, at one time it was likely they'd have difficulties and they'd better be prepared.

"It was about nine years ago," Murphy said, "Argyle St. was just packed."

There was a festival and costume competition in The

World Trade and Convention Centre, he said, "the people spilled out onto the street...it was just like an ant hill—wall to wall people."

In these times, there was an estimated 40,000 people partying in the downtown area. Young college students came from all over the Maritimes for this night, Murphy said. The city closed off streets, provided Johnny on the Spots and made certain there was adequate policing.

Three or four years ago they incarcerated about 245 people. It was discouraging families with children. All this was costing tax payers \$45,000.

They had to put this to rest, he said. Posters were put up around the city and universities declaring Mardi Gras was no more. They decided against closing the streets and providing Johnny on the Spots. Police enforced a zero tolerance for poor behavior such as carrying open liquor. The crowds dwindled. Three years ago it was down to about 4,000 people.

Last year, one private corporation wanted to sponsor the event. The city informed them they'd need insurance. They went to the insurance agency, Murphy said, then decided against the idea and declined their offer.

On occasions such as the anticipated Mardi Gras, extra police will inevitably be patrolling the city.

It's too bad, Murphy said, "that three per cent (of the people) cause a lot of problems for everybody."



SOCIOLOGY 10th @ 9:30 pm Rm 222 Tracey 248-2583

69% of people 19-24 say next days activities impact how much they drink

Current trends show more people RESPONSIBLE re: drinking and driving

57% of people 19-24 feel comfortable telling friends to stop when they've had too much to drink.

100% of my time will be planning Friday's frat party Another 100% to Tracey's

54% of people 19-24 always know how much they've had to drink

Designated Driver idea took hold in 80's. Today is very popular.

D.D. →

Labatt

Reduce, Reuse, Recycle / Nova Scotia cleans up

by Jennifer Amend

Thousands of people across the province are paying closer attention to the three 'Rs' - reduce, reuse, recycle - thanks to the fourth annual Nova Scotia Waste Reduction Week. The event, organized by the Clean Nova Scotia Foundation, encourages Nova Scotians to think before they toss, and consider ways to reduce garbage.

Martin Janowitz, executive director of the Clean Nova Scotia Foundation, said in a media release that, "Waste Reduction Week will provide householders, schools, businesses, community groups and municipalities with a vehicle to educate Nova Scotians on waste reduction in the home, business, or community."

An estimated 630,000 tons of waste is generated in the province each year, said Derrill Hynick of the Nova Scotia Department of the Environment. Every Nova Scotian creates approximately three-quarters of a ton of trash each year, he said.

To help curb these numbers, activities are planned around themes such as composting, water conservation, waste, toxic substances, energy use and smart shopping. If you're looking for ideas, the foundation

offers some suggestions on how to get involved.

On Compost Sunday, collect leaves for backyard composting or start a vermicompost.

On Wasteless Wednesday, put items you'd throw away in a bag and wear it around your waist. On Frugal Friday, buy products with no packaging, or take your own shopping bags to the store.

On Swap Saturday, sponsored by Olands Breweries Ltd., give your so-called 'garbage' a second (or third) lease on life. Reusable items such as clothing, sports equipment, kitchen wares, renovation

materials, and toys can be taken to Pier 20 between 9 a.m. and 1 p.m. Saturday, Oct 28. Your clutter can be traded for used but useful treasures - for free!

"It's a great opportunity for students to find things for their

apartments," said Randy Miller, Project Officer for the Clean Nova Scotia Foundation.

A special drive for eyeglasses is also part of the

aren't strangers to waste reduction. Their corporate 'Green Team' has implemented programs at the plant level, and now works closely with the

Clean Nova Scotia Foundation to support public awareness programs.

"We thought it's about time to start going out into the community as well as the plant," said Jerry McLeod, Environmental Coordinator for Oland Breweries, and founding member of the Oland 'Green Team'.

The foundation will provide help to groups interested in waste reduction.

"Our focus is to provide tools so that they can initiate change at the local level," Miller said.

Participating organizations are encouraged to

appoint a qualified member to share their own knowledge and expertise on waste reduction issues, he said, rather than rely exclusively on the foundation to provide information.

Waste Reduction Week 1995 has a new program called ECoCoRPS. ECoCoRPS members make a long-term pledge to Evaluate, Compost, Conserve, Reduce/Reuse/Recycle, exercise Purchase Power, and Share knowledge and ideas with similar organizations.

"Membership and commitment is not just for Waste Reduction Week, but will hopefully continue year round," Miller said.

There are tips for how students can be active on waste reduction issues, Miller said. One thing that is important is "to explore the options on an individual level" and initiate change on that basis.

Volunteers are needed for Swap Saturday, and interested people can contact Randy Miller or Lionel Morrell at 420-3474. For more information about Waste Reduction Week activities and other programs call 420-3467 in Metro Halifax, or 1-800-665-LESS.



Clean Nova Scotia Garbage Display. - Photo by Brian Kerrigan

event, he said. Glasses brought to Swap Saturday will be sent to developing countries through a program organized by MT&T Telephone Pioneers.

Sponsors of Saturday's event, Oland Breweries Ltd.,

in waste reduction.

"Our focus is to provide tools so that they can initiate change at the local level," Miller said.

Participating organizations are encouraged to

Pal Speaks on Indian Women's Literature

by H.J. Atiyah

The women's studies department brought an international perspective to women's literature with Sunanda Pal's recent lecture on women's literary tradition in India. Her views on "Women's Voices: Women's Writing in India" raises awareness of women's experiences and relationships within the historical, social, political and cultural context in which they take place.

Pal, who holds a Ph.D in literature, describes how poetry, song and short stories, some as early as 1700 BC, reveal the Indian woman's relationship to God, family and community.

"The writings of these women not only throw light on the male-centred world they

inhabit," Pal said, "but also reveals their desires, longings and aspirations with surprising gestures of defiance."

In the earliest Indian feminist utopia published in 1905, a Muslim woman describes a world where women run the country and men are confined to the household. The piece, "Sultana's Dream" by Rokuya Hussain, was described at the time as a "terrible revenge on men."

Not all of women's writing was left intact. Pal said that some original copies of women's writing were destroyed and only the revised versions could be found. These texts typically didn't subscribe to the "new respectability" demanded of women in the 19th century. Women who wrote true to their experiences were considered

vulgar, and their writings condemned.

Pal is a faculty member of Shreemati Nathibai Damodar Thackersey (SNDT) Women's University in Bombay, India. She recognizes the need for women to write out of their own experiences and imitate the style and subject matter of men. Many of the texts which were once condemned are now incorporated into women's studies at SNDT.

Sunanda Pal is in North America raising support for Commonwealth Universities Studies Abroad Consortium. C.U.S.A.C. is an international organization encouraging student, faculty and academic exchanges between universities in developed and underdeveloped countries.

EXPERIENCE JAPAN

About 350 Canadians will experience Japan as Assistant English Teachers beginning August 1, 1996

THE JAPAN EXCHANGE AND TEACHING (JET) PROGRAMME

The JET programme is an international cultural opportunity sponsored by the Government of Japan. Applicants must be Canadian, have a bachelors degree by June 1996 and preferably be under the age of 35.

Do not send resumes. For an application form write:

The JET Desk
Consulate-General of Japan
600 de la Gauchetiere West, Suite 2120
Montreal, Quebec H3B 4L8
(No faxes please!)

Next Picaro deadline is
November 1. Send us
your stuff!

NEWS

CUP BOARD

EDUCATION: MINISTER HELPS SON GET INTO FULL COURSE (Source: The Carillon, University of Regina)

REGINA (CUP) — Darren Pringle, unable to get into a fourth-year social work class at the University of Regina, went to his father for help.

Bob Pringle, Darren's father and Saskatchewan's Minister of Social Services, solved Darren's problems with one phone call.

After the minister called the university's dean of social work, Sharon McKay, Darren was taken off of the lengthy waiting list and registered in the already-full class.

McKay said that she learned the course would be offered in the winter semester as well and assumed students would take it then. She claims she did not register Darren Pringle in the class. However, Darren did end up registered in the class.

McKay was accused at the next faculty meeting of bowing to political pressure, and using her influence to help Darren.

A letter from the University of Regina Students' Union Board of Directors demanded that "an independent investigation be carried out looking into the allegations."

The provincial government is also looking into Bob Pringle's role in the matter.

HARRIS SLASHES PAY EQUITY CLINIC

(Source: The Varsity, University of Toronto)

by Jennifer Mashingaidze

TORONTO (CUP) — Labour Minister Elizabeth Witmer has announced that the Pay Equity Advocacy and Legal Services (PEALS) clinic will close in March 1996. She says the closure will save the province \$600,000.

According to the clinic, thousands of non-union women workers have received advice, information and legal services from PEALS in their fight for pay equity rights since it opened in 1991.

According to Katerina Makovec, community organizer for PEALS, this decision is politically motivated and will have little impact on taxpayers.

She says businesses will profit as most women will not be able to fight for more equitable salaries without the clinic's support.

Makovec also says the cuts will only save each tax payer 13 cents a year.

Judy Rebick, former chairperson of the National Action Committee on the Status of Women says the closure of the clinic will make it much more difficult for people to exercise their right to equitable pay. Rebick says that by closing the clinic, the Harris government has given employers a freer hand in undermining women's wages.

This cut, along with others carried out by the government, is aimed at reducing the amount corporations have to shell out in pay, according to Mary Cornish, a lawyer who helped found the Equal Pay Coalition.

CAMPUS LIFE: WANT GOOD GRADES, GET A JOB

(Source: The Varsity, University of Toronto)

by Lori Turnbull

TORONTO (CUP) — University students who work up to eight hours a week have higher grade point averages than students who don't work at all, according to a York University study.

Conducted by York's Institute for Social Research, the study found students who worked one to eight hours a week had marginally higher grades than those who didn't work at all.

This and other studies demonstrate having a part-time job and doing well in school are not necessarily exclusive of one another, according to York sociology professor Paul Grayson, author of the study.

However, Ashkan Hashemi, researcher for the Canadian Federation of Students-Ontario, says that part-time work can impede academic success.

"Very few people who go to university actually work only eight hours a week. They work many more hours than that," he said. He added that holding down a part-time job can detract from the university experience.

The study also found too much part-time work can affect a student's academic performance. According to the study, once students exceed eight hours of work per week, grade point averages gradually drop as the number of hours spent at work increase. Silver says this drop in grades is the more telling part of the report.

Gender-roles: the Focus of Discussion

by Lynette Oates

Management Consultant Dr. Nina Colwill raised her glass in a toast to her audience at Mount Saint Vincent University.

"Sisters and brothers," she said, "...we are getting there."

Colwill's discussion was, "Where have we been going and where are we going? A model of gender-role change."

A former faculty member in business management at the University of Manitoba, Colwill reviewed what she called the basic building block of all gender discrimination, the assumption that men and things that men do are inherently superior.

She said that when women stayed home to nurture their children while men earned a living in the public work place, men's work was considered more worthwhile. Women who did work outside the home were stereotyped as nurses, secretaries and housekeepers. Colwill said this work was considered feminine and therefore undervalued in comparison to men's work.

She used her own life as an example. She described her own feelings of jealousy of her husband who had finished his MBA and was teaching at the University of Saskatchewan.

"When I was 22, I read *The Feminine Mystique*, by Betty Friedan. Slowly, I was beginning

to see the path that Betty Friedan had set me on."

Friedan's book had a lasting impact as Colwill began to value herself and the feminine. She subsequently pursued her own career as a psychologist and management consultant.

Colwill said that while masculine values are still highly prized, society is gradually rejecting the assumption of male superiority.

"Females and males have something to teach each other," she said.

"As long as we devalue that which is feminine," she said, "we are postponing our own liberation."

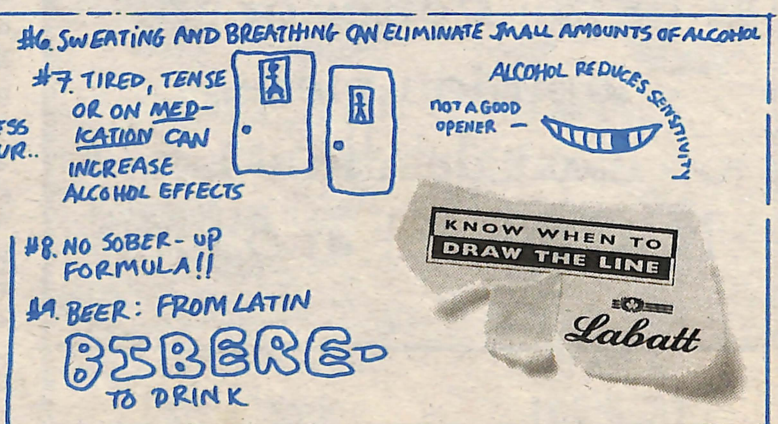
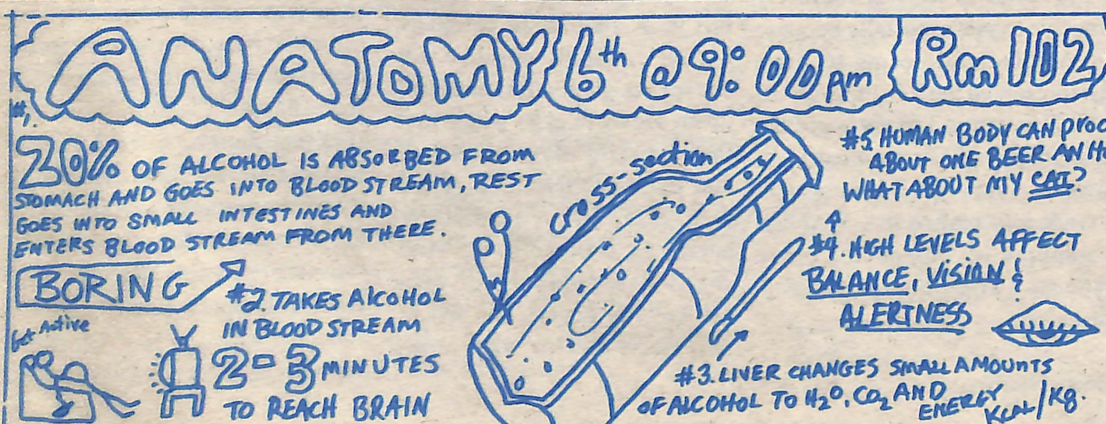
She argued for a model that examines differences as well as similarities between the sexes.

"We should encourage men who take on family roles and work in traditionally female jobs," Colwill said.

In the meantime, she said, women's entrepreneurial skills and voluntarism are being valued more today.

"As women, we may have stumbled, (but) we've never turned back."

Colwill was the first speaker in a series of four lectures to be given at the university by distinguished women through the Nancy Rowell Jackman Chair in Women's Studies program.



Editorial

My Canada includes Halloween

There's definitely a feeling of "cranky" along with that nip in the air. And no wonder. It's the middle of the term and everyone has tests and papers, etc, etc.

This time of year used to be exciting. Halloween! Christmas! Remember the days when stress was choosing between a vampire and a pirate costume? Disappointment was getting too many Halloween kisses and not enough chocolate bars. And the only scary things in life lived either under the bed or in your imagination.

Now we're all grown up. Anticipation isn't trick or treating anymore. It's waiting for a test or a presentation to be over - or waiting for the results of the Quebec referendum. Next week, people wearing "oui" or "non" buttons and carrying flags will be more important than the witch and monster at your door carrying loot bags.

A friend of mine is studying French at Laval University this year. He's jumped into the "No" side of the campaign with both Nova Scotian feet. People in Quebec, he says, are thinking with their hearts and not their heads. And that scares him.

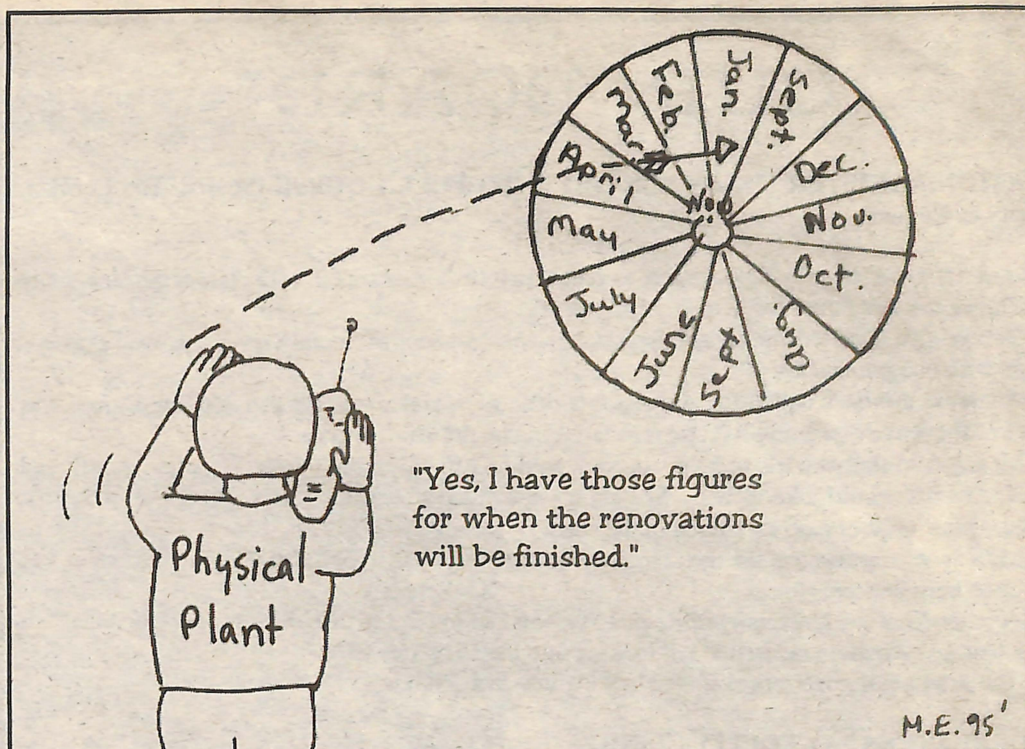
It scares me too. I know many people are "referendumped" out. Their attitude echoes the Western Canadian stereotype - fine Quebec, leave if you want, stay if you want, just stop whining.

But I think there's more than the cultural impact Quebec's departure will have on Canada to consider. And my friend thinks so too. He's a commerce graduate (went to SMU and he's even proud of it) and he's worried about the economics of separation.

Consider us, the Atlantic provinces, if Quebec is a separate country. Do you think the other, wealthier provinces might for get about us? They might, it's a possibility. And then what? Become a part of the U.S.? Now there's a really scary thought.

O.K., O.K. I may be overreacting. But my idea of "scary" sure has changed over the years. Maybe this Halloween I'll decide between a vampire or pirate costume and get some chocolate bars. And take a look under my bed. Just in case.

Andrea Bannister



Dear Editor;

I am writing in reply to the letter by Elaine MacDonald published in the last issue of The Picaro. As President of MANUS I would like to inform students that the matter referred to by Elaine MacDonald has been thoroughly investigated and subsequently found to be without merit.

Kathy Young
President, MANUS

Dear Editor;

I am writing in response to the letter written by Ms. Elaine MacDonald, which appeared in last week's issue. I am a MANUS member and been for over three years. The comments in the letter were particularly offensive to me, especially because Ms. MacDonald seems to have misrepresented the role of MANUS at this University. I do not begrudge her opinion. She is entitled to it. However, I do think it is important for readers to realize that MANUS is a source of support for many students who come to this institution.

Denise Nauffts

Dear Editor:

I didn't respond. I didn't even cast an ugly look. Well, she wasn't even talking to me. She probably didn't realize that I was listening. At any rate, she didn't care. I considered saying something cutting; then I thought about trying subtly. In the end I remained silent — and that's the real problem.

It was two weeks ago, the first week back at The Mount. Friends and acquaintances were greeting each other for the first time in four months. Some were happy to be there, others were exhibiting some dread about the academic year ahead. I wasn't saying much of anything. I wasn't really listening to much either. Here and there I caught a few crumbs of small talk. Nothing notable until I looked toward a smiling face of a woman telling her friend how she spent some time at the beach that her two kids looked "like little brown Indians." Her friends response, if she had one, eluded me. I just stared at her. She said that out loud, with no hesitation or thought. Her kids looked like little brown Indians.

I know this woman well - at least as well as I'd like to. Since we're in the Bachelor Education program, we'd been in virtually all the same classes last year. I know she considers herself culturally sensitive, for she makes great effort in her oft given views in class to see to it that the right phrases, cliches, and inclusive terminology are used. She will be responsible for educating children soon. And she doesn't realize her own racism. Of course, she would never have said her well tanned

kids looked like "little black Sambos." And I doubt she would have complained that a particularly frugal person was as "tight as a Jew." She has heard and been told enough times that such statements would be socially unacceptable. But if she truly grasped the reason why "little black Sambos" and "tight as a Jew" are repugnant statements, then she would never have chosen a different smile. But I just don't look Indian enough. It's just part of my varied ethnic make-up, so I suppose a glance at my features wouldn't have given her much warning. Not that she or anyone deserves warning. Should I wear a feather in my hair to let her know how she should select her words? Or should I sport a green tam and set a rosary beads to ensure that no one belittles the Irish Catholics in my presence? No, in this case warnings would not be fair.

So now I must admit my own culpability in the problem. It is what I admitted at the outset. I said nothing. I should have. I should have said something because this woman needs to be made aware of what she really said. I should have said something because she deserved to be embarrassed about what she said. At the very least, I should have said something so that this particular person would never use that particular phrase again for fear that an "Indian" may be lurking nearby. But I said nothing, and for that reason I feel that I am somehow responsible for the rage that some other "invisible" minority will feel when it happens again.

Anonymous

Have a comment or opinion? Write a letter to the Editor or an opinion piece.
Next deadline is
November 1 at 5 pm.

FEATURES



Getting Yourself Out of Trouble

By Ceri Young

You're reading some mail messages, and all of a sudden, your screen separates into a million different orange blotches. The computer starts beeping at you at random intervals. You quickly shut the computer off and turn it back on. But it keeps beeping. You turn it off and log onto another computer. You're still not logged out on the first computer. You can't get the other computer to work, and you can't leave yourself logged in. What do you do?

If you're logged in to the computer twice and you don't know what to do, or your screen has frozen, the first thing to do is DON'T PANIC. You haven't crashed the system. Something just got a little messed up. Maybe the system crashed itself. (It does that from time to time.)

If your screen has frozen, or something is taking a really long time to work (for example, the 'finger' command is taking 5 minutes instead of 30 seconds):

1. Try Ctrl-Z (to exit), Ctrl-c or Ctrl-y (to cancel what you are doing) Sometimes "q" for Quit will work too, if you're in a program you've never seen before and don't know how to get out of it.
2. If you're sending mail in Goldmail and all you get is a "sending mail" message at the bottom of your screen, typing "g" and then "q" will cancel the send.

If those methods don't work (or something else is wrong) you'll have to try something drastic:

1. Hitting F5, or the "break" key on the keyboard will take you back to the local> prompt. ONCE YOU GET TO THIS PROMPT, YOU ARE STILL LOGGED IN. Someone CAN go right back into your account without logging into it. Type "disc" to disconnect yourself from the VAX. NOW you are logged off. If you want to go back into your account without having to log back in, just type in "r" for resume.
2. If, like in the example above, you can no longer type on the computer you were using, log into another computer under the same username. Once you see the \$ prompt:

```
$ finger (your username)
(You will see something like this:)
JDOE Jane Doe      Goldmail 298R5   (blah, blah, blah)
                    Finger 23406   (again, blah, blah)
Plan:
[no plan]
```

The first login listed is the one that you can't get out of. You're going to have to use the number/letter combination next to it to log yourself out)

```
$ stop/id=298R5
```

(You will be returned to the \$ prompt. if you use the finger command again, you will see that now there is only one of you logged on.)

Now you know how to get yourself out of pretty much any trouble you might encounter. If you run up against something I haven't covered (and need help with, or you would like to see in a future issue of The Picaro) you can mail me at PICAROPS with the subject "Internet". If you can't do that, then a visit to Computer Services (bottom floor of the library) should clear everything up.

No Where But Now

by Marco Tejada

No Kidding...

I handed her the package. She said they'd be in touch if there was a problem. Outside the office, much sunshine and relief. As far as I was concerned, this bit of unpleasant business was over.

Last January I visited my family in Peru. While in South America I also toured Colombia and Ecuador, staying in each country for about a month. When I returned to Halifax in April, I thought I'd better see a doctor, just in case.

Well, everything checked out ok but she recommended stool samples to make sure I hadn't picked up any parasites along the way. Stool samples? I couldn't believe it. She could tell I wasn't too keen on the idea. "Better safe than sorry," she said and handed me the kit. There were four pillbottles, half-filled with a clear liquid. Each had its own tiny scoop. It also came with a sheet of instructions. Great. This was the sort of thing I thought my pre-trip vaccines would prevent.

I had them done late December at a busy clinic in Toronto. A tired-looking receptionist had me fill out a form. Then she ushered me into a cubicle no larger than a rabbit pen. I sat hunched on a cot and waited. A tall bald doctor came in, introduced himself. He asked where I was headed.

"South America," I said. "Ahhh, South America..." He flipped through his clipboard. "Let's see now, you'll need shots for yellow fever, dengue, hepatitis B..."

"Wait a minute," I said. "Shots? You mean I have to get injections?" For some reason this never occurred to me.

"Of course."

"Hmmm. Well, you see doctor, I have this policy. If I can't take it orally, then I don't want it in me." "He set the clipboard down. "Son," he said, "it's like this: you don't get the needles, you don't leave the country."

"You don't say..."

Well, sometimes you gotta bend your rules a little, and as I bent over for the first shot he said, "Better safe than sorry..."

Vaccines are funny things because you never know when they save your ass. Vaccines, sunblock, condoms; all

preventative measures that work with no conscious effort on our part. It's like being in a bad part of town and not knowing it and wandering around late at night without getting robbed or killed. I was talking with a cabbie in Bogota about my travels through his city. He reacted violently at the mention of one spot in particular.

"Ah señor, allí no vas, muy peligroso." Very dangerous, he said, making hand gestures to indicate a knife being held to his throat: Don't go there. "No kidding..."

I was having problems with the stool samples. Don't get me wrong. I don't mind shovelling crap, having lived with various pets and worked in farms and written the occasional last minute essay. But this was an entirely different situation. And the scoops they provided were wretchedly small. Minuscule really. Also, the thought of the act left me feeling rather weak.

So I compromised. They wanted samples? I'd give them samples. I had no problems getting specimens from a friend's puppy, a neighbour's cat, someone's hamster. I filled the bottles in no time.

There was one last complication. I had to keep them stored someplace cool until they reached the doctor's office. At the time I was sharing a pad with two

friends. I didn't know how they'd feel about keeping this sort of thing in our fridge, so I didn't ask them.

I put the bottles in a paper lunchbag and stuffed the bundle in the crisper. It looked decent and clean beside the usual crew of soggy and rotting vegetables. I liked the image; very ironic. My roommates never found out.

The next day I turned it in, like I've said, without incident. Summer school began, I found part-time employment, my life became complicated again and I forgot about the whole episode.

Two weeks later there was a message on the machine from the health office. Puzzled, I picked up the phone and punched in their number.

"Health office."

"Hi, this is Marco Tejada returning your call."

The phone was in the kitchen. I looked about me. I saw piles of dirty dishes by the sink, my schoolbooks scattered on the table, an open window, mocking walls. Numerous bills fluttered on the fridge door.

"Mr. Tejada," said the voice on the other end, "you are a very, very sick man."

I thought about South America, and being on the road. I heard gulls scream as they pinwheeled over a beached whale in Manglaralto. Drunken crowds at the bullfights in Bogota roared as a matador waved his cape in death's face. Meanwhile, the bills on the fridge waved in mine.

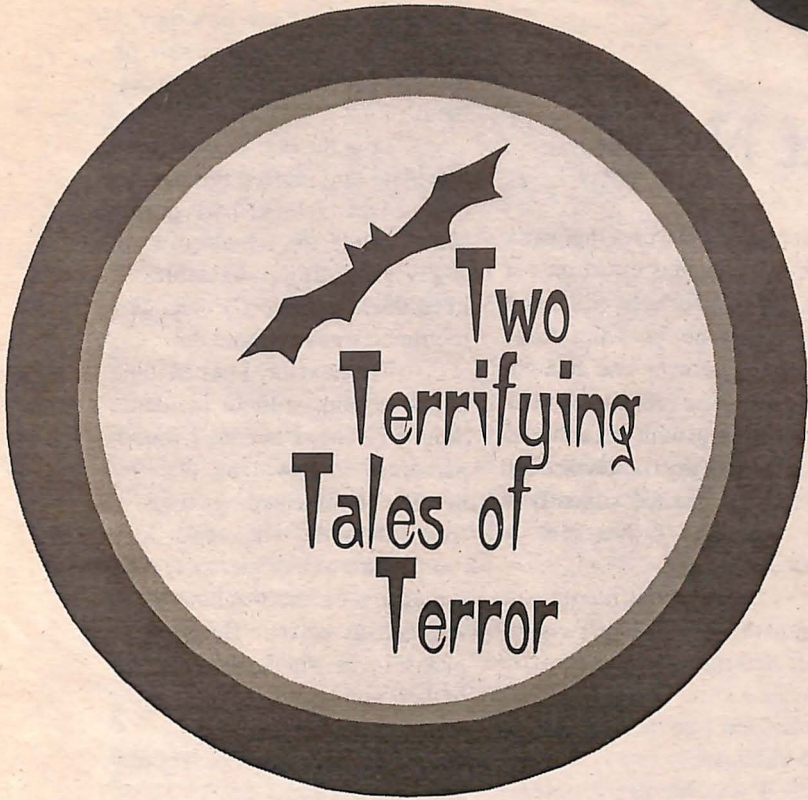
"I'm a sick man you say..." I moved the mouthpiece closer. "No shit."

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Two Terrifying Tales of Terror

The Bog Lady

Provided by Wendy Sims

Many, many years ago there was a woman who lived on Prospect Road. She was in love with a young man and planned to marry him. The time came closer and closer for her wedding day and she just could not wait.

The day finally came. Her dress was beautiful, with lace arms and a lace trim, she looked wonderful. She was surrounded by her family and friends who only wanted the best for her. Nothing had gone wrong on this perfect day or would go wrong, so they thought.

Just before everyone left for the wedding the evening changed. The atmosphere felt stale, there was a cold chill in the air. There was not a movement in the air, there was definitely something wrong.

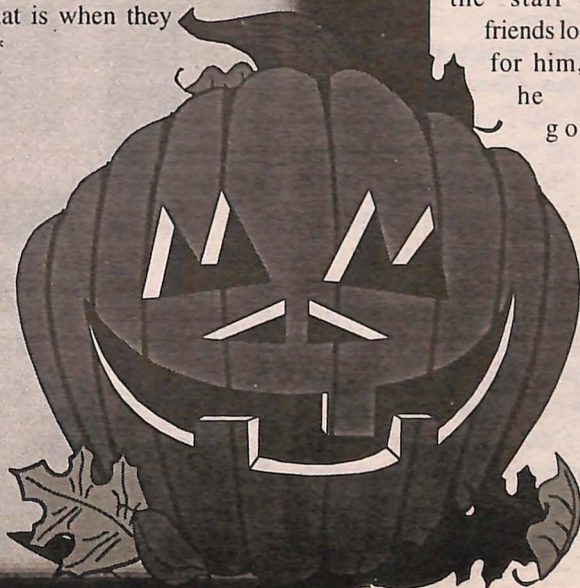
The family took their car, her friends took their car but she drove behind in the Limo. All the cars left at different times hers being the last.

They drove down the road approaching a stretch of called the long bog. They drove by and just as limo reached a good speed a deer ran out in front of them. There was a huge, bloody accident. Her seat belt was not on, she was thrown from the automobile. She had suffered a mortal wound and would not see the light of dawn. The marriage would not happen.

A few years later a young man was driving along on a night just like that one. It was a still, chilly eerie night and things just did not seem right. As he approached the long bog he noticed something or someone walking ahead. The closer he got the clearer the image seemed. It was a lady in her wedding dress walking alone in the middle of the night.

So, if you are in that area late at night and you see a woman walking in her wedding dress, Chances are that it is The Bog Lady. If you don't see her walking you may find her sitting in the back seat of your car.

Remember, if you are looking for a ghost you probably won't find one. It's when your not looking that is when they appear.



The Green Couch from Hell

Brian Kerrigan

Did you ever see the movie 2001? Remember the Monolith, that big shapeless thing that seemed to be the key to the universe? Well, it's been in the Picaro office now for countless years, it's the Green Couch!

From my first day on staff with the Pic, I was repeatedly warned about the Green beast. It's this horrible green hide-a-bed that is without a doubt the single greatest source of folklore, and horror stories at the Mount. The statement given to me repeatedly was, "You don't want to know!"

I don't want to know what? What has happened in, on, under, over, or beside the Green Couch? Well, I had to know! I had to dig!

It's the journalistic side of me to find out the dirt, but what

I found was, well you'll see. I sought out eye witnesses to the carnage or the couch. In 1982

Frank Zinck was a student at the Mount, and a Picaro staffer.

I remember one Tuesday night. Hughie and I were working late in the office putting the paper together, we were way behind. Hughie decided to pull an all nighter, catching a nap on The Green Couch" Mr. Zinck recalls "Well, Hughie was nowhere to be found that next morning. For the next three days all the staff and friends looked for him, but he was gone!



We would like to dedicate this photo to the photographer who died while taking it. As he was being dragged in the bowels of the couch he managed to throw the camera to safety. He will be sadly missed...

Then, that Friday night there was a dance. Well, here comes Hughie, he couldn't remember anything about the last three days. Hughie was terribly disoriented and looked really rough. The last thing he recalled seeing was green swerellies!"

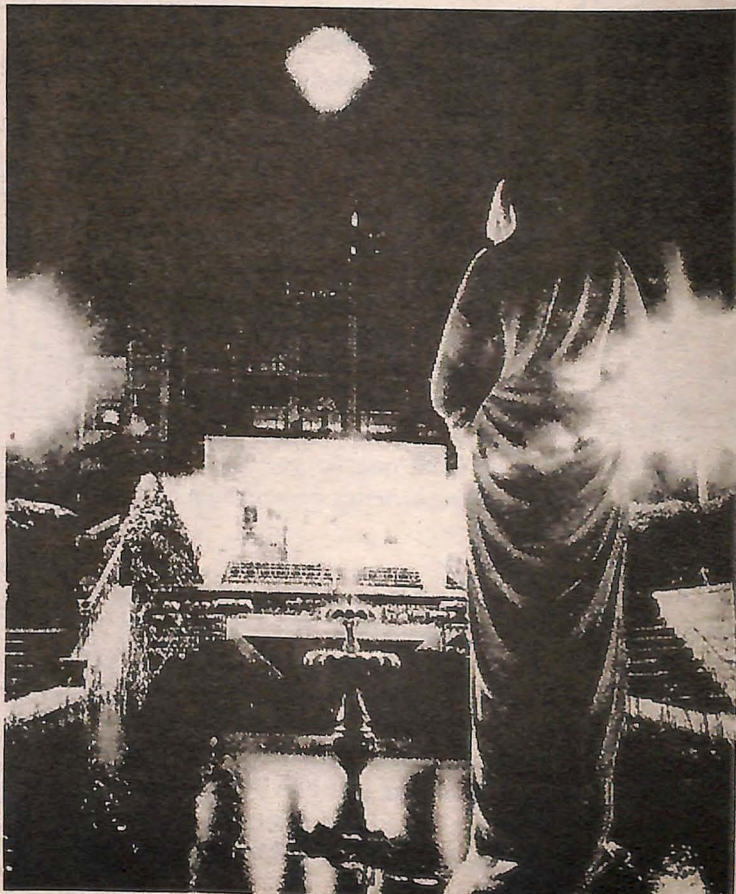
Weird! But that wasn't the only strange happenings that The Green Couch seemed to be the source of. A few years later in 1986, my very own sister Joanne Kerrigan, became a Picaro staffer. She had experiences with The Green Couch that see never related to anyone outside of the staff until this day.

"There was a time when large splatters of blood would appear on The Green Couch! The appearance of the blood seemed to be connected to tuition hikes and threats of faculty strikes. The funny thing was, every time you'd

go to get someone from maintenance to come and clean the blood, it would be gone when you returned and you'd feel foolish. But it happened, Sue Ellen, Eduardo and I were freaked!"

Very disturbing indeed. But what of the, well, other things that everyone knows, or assumes have happened on The Green Couch? For some reason no one wants to speak of these acts, which is understandable. For as scary as blood splatters and disappearing editors may be, even more frightening would be confessing to something else, when The Green Couch is involved.

Well, you may now have a clearer idea of why we are always advertising that we need writers. The couch needs to be fed.



Brian Kerrigan / Picaro Staff

FEATURES



"LOOK HO HO"

Look Ho Ho . . . I have always liked that name. Every time I am on Bayer's Road I look at the place and say, "Now there's a restaurant that I would like to eat at!" Their bright yellow sign with the dragon on it has always caught my eye. You can imagine my broken heart last year when it burned down and I still had not

eaten there. Well, they have rebuilt it and I have eaten there.

As I walked in, I noticed how clean the entrance was (I checked out the washroom and it was spotless too). One thing I really liked about the "Look Ho Ho" is that we could seat ourselves. Not having to wait for someone to show us to our seat (and then asking to be moved because we would rather be beside the window, etc) is a relief. (It seems that everywhere I go, I have to wait to sit down.) We were given a menu within five minutes, and they gave us terrific service! We ordered egg rolls, almond Soo Gai, chicken fried rice, sweet and sour chicken and chicken chow mein (love that chicken). The waitress served the

egg rolls first and by the time we had finished the last forkful the main course was being served. Their timing was excellent. The egg rolls were the best that I have ever tasted (none of that overpowering cabbage stuff).

The four of us ate and we had plenty left over for a 'take home container'. The total bill came to \$37. which I consider to be reasonable, and if you are lucky enough to have someone with you who has a government employee ID, you get 10% off your total bill.

The 'Look Ho Ho' specializing in (if you haven't already guessed) Chinese food, has daily lunch specials which are a combination of fried rice, egg roll and a choice item for

between \$5-6. The menu ranges from Soo Chow Har Kew, Dai Dop Woey to club house sandwiches and fries. They are located at 6420 Bayer's Road (on a bus route) and are open Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday from 11:30 a.m. until 1 a.m., Thursday, Friday and Saturday from 11:30 a.m. until 2 a.m., and Sunday from 11:30 a.m. until midnight. 'Take Out' is available by calling 455-5479 and delivery is free on orders over \$20, after 5 p.m.

Despite the drink that tumbled down the front of my pants, the smoking section being only an inch or so away from the non-smoking, and, dare I say it, 'the elevator music' in the background, I had a wonderful dinner - probably because I am

partial to Chinese food (Canadianized or authentic) It was great! I would recommend it to anyone. Even if you do not like Chinese food, the "Look Ho Ho" has something for everyone - including lots of Canadian dishes. If you do decide to go, make sure you get an egg roll, and a fortune cookie is a must - an egg roll because they are the BEST in town, and a fortune cookie because it is always fun to break it open and read your fate.

So, what are you waiting for, and in the words of my fortune cookie - "I'm going to inherit a large sum of money" (be sure to watch for me around campus in my new Grand Jeep Cherokee as soon as my money rolls in!).

Since You Were Asking



~ a practical advice column
for today's impractical world

by Nancy Dorey

First, I must mention the overwhelming response to the inaugural column. The letters just came pouring in! Well, actually no one wrote or e-mailed, but that's OK. It is midterm time after all. And from the conversations I eavesdr-, I mean, was party to in the hallways these past weeks, no one has the time to sit and write down all their problems. There seems to be a universal problem though -- stress.

Midterms and stress. These two words are synonymous and seemingly unavoidable. Stress occurs when we feel threatened, scared or angered. Students experience normal reactions students experience when multiple papers, exams, major assignments and group projects are all due within the space of 5 days. What occurs within us, physically, in response to these emotional triggers is quite amazing. First, our muscles tense for action, as if we were lions ready to pounce on our prey. Next, adrenaline and hormones are released into our blood system

like hyper Pac-men which, in turn, speeds our breathing and heart rate. The result is a powerful, albeit short-lived, burst of energy. Basically, it provides us with enough strength to zip down to Tim Horton's for a large cup of coffee and collapse on the couch again.

The key to surviving stress is learning to make it work for us instead of against us. My investigation into the topic has unearthed the following:

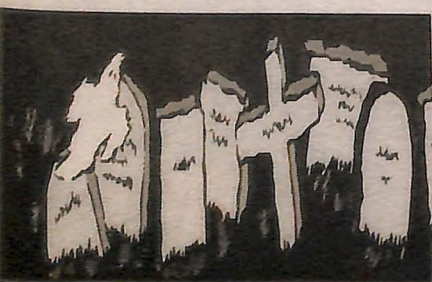
Be the tortoise, not the hare ~ Trying to accomplish too many things all at once, just to get them over with, uses up the small burst of energy that stress produces. While you may finish all the work you planned to do that day, you'll probably end up feeling dragged down and tired. This will follow you to the next day, and before you know it, you'll have fallen behind. Pacing yourself through assignments may take longer, but you won't end up with a killer cold by the end of the month.

There is no such thing as perfection, just deadlines ~ Often, we place undue stress on

ourselves by being too picky or demanding. Set realistic goals based on your time-frame and what you know you can accomplish. This may mean not reading the five books you found on a topic, if three will give you the information you need. Remember, if you set yourself up to fail, you probably will.

Take time to smell the roses ~ Chasing a squash ball around the court for half an hour, taking a twenty minute power nap, or playing catch with the dog, all give you a much needed break from the pressures of work. Physical activity reduces built-up stress and helps increase your energy levels, and anything which gives your gray matter a rest is a good thing. Some people even find that inspiration for a paper always comes during a chocolate-chip cookie break. (I wouldn't know anything about that, of course.)

If none of these solutions help, take solace in the fact that as quickly as midterms come, so they go. Before you know it, it'll be term finals...



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Tequila & Sunset G is for Gringo

by Jason Wingo

One often wonders why, when faced with extreme adversity, why anyone in this cataclysm of perpetual space dares to mock the immortal name of Gringo. The actual thought of sentioned beings on this planet wishing to test the might and guile of my fellow gringos is a concept too witless to be explained. But, it must be, for this story must be told now....now damn it!!

I will begin this agramonious tale as it started, on the ominous day of Friday the 13th. Accompanied by my fellow gringo funky, sassy man, Dookie, we had decided to enlighten ourselves in a most fascinating way. Equiped with "digestable," coffee we discovered in the ancient ruins known to you humans as B-e-d-f-o-r-d, we ventured off in, "the machine," for our journey. This fabulous auto/ jeep annihilater encompassess light, speed, and a huge backseat whereby only the greatest of boloni sandwiches and Dr. Pepper can be stored for our enjoyment and consumption.

Travelling at mauch 7.98 and listening to the smooth sounds of B.B. King and Mel Torme, we began conversing about past adventures. We were

going to allow a gringo wishful, but very cool comrad in arms, to come with us on our journey. He decided, however, that his colour box was more important. So, Hemp had to be forgotten this night. A slight pause in remembrance of his loss.....

After discussing why and how my beloved Miami Dolphins were on the verge of claiming Super Bowl victory, we travelled to a quant bungalow made of stone and magic. It is here that the feisty and dangerous gringo, Digit, dwells. She is a true tazmanian devil whose winsome style and blond locks hides other assets in her arsenal of brazenness. Intelligent in every facet of economic and monetary abilities, Digit also has a style of even myself, and the wit to match (oh baby..baby yeah!).

After disposing of a couple of sub-things trying to speak to us with devistating chops to the head and bellowing belches, we were off. We next warped to get Boo. As you recall from my last bit of words, Boo is a gringo through and through. She is my companion in this land and embraces the cunning only found in few beings. Her abilities regarding the consumption of wine coolers and chicken wings amazes this gringo to no end. Nothing more can be said, and so it shant.

We left on a mission: find

the Ile of Crete and be merry! Travelling with our orange gum in mouth and musical flavour in ear(aaa..Macarena!), we sped to our destination. But, their was disconcerting news abounding within the machine this eve. Boo had told us that the two who dwell with her, S & M, were also going to said destination, had earlier not wanted to take Digit with them because of rather, "eccentric," reasons that are still not clear to your storyteller. With faint heart of hearing this, we gringos pressed on in candid reflection of the events.

We finally arrived before the bewitching hour, but not before the demons living within the machine were acting up because of the specific day that it was and held up our journey(bastard-thing!). Just before entering, we witnessed a small number of people inside which made us chuckle amongst ourselves.

With the ominous S & M along with them, we decided not ruin our otherwise interesting evening by going inside. Instead, we left in earnest and travelled to other areas fraut with fun and laughter. Our night ended the way it began, with true gringos together in strenght and guile. Until the next words are spoken...

by Jill Tokach,
Dietetics
Student

Healthy eating means enjoying a variety of nutritious foods. Snacks are a source of total daily food energy intake and should be chosen wisely. Choose healthy snacks, which are low in fat and sugar.

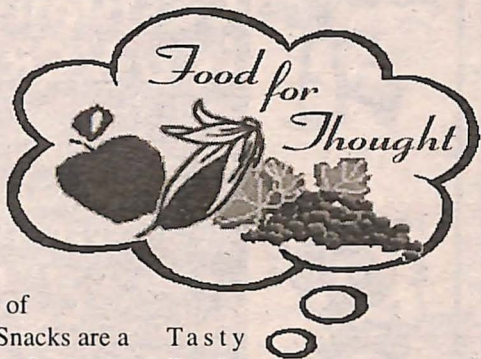
Thirst Quenchers
Choose fruits and juices such as:

apples, grapefruit, oranges, watermelon (other melons), water, pure unsweetened fruit juices, milk (if chocolate milk choose 1% or 2%), vegetable juice, yogurt beverages.

Tasty Snacks

Choose low fat foods: bananas, breadsticks, rice cakes, low fat cheese (less than 20% M.F.), plain popcorn (air popped), raw vegetables (carrots or celery sticks), pita bread with 1 teaspoon of peanut butter.

Try to Avoid High Fat Snacks
These can include tortilla chips, granola bars, peanut butter, snack crackers, potato chips, chocolate bars, and cheeses.



Words and Pictures by Brian Kerrigan

The question of Halloween and mid-term exams falling so close together being merely coincidence or some sort of supernatural joke is wide open for debate. Having made it through the brunt of the later Vox Populi decided to see what else rattles students cages. We asked the student of the Mount: What is the scariest thing about Mount Saint Vincent University?



Nikki Power, 3rd year B.Sc., "Trying to get my tuition settled at the beginning of the year is a scary thing!"

Nadine Naas, 2nd year



P.R., "That the emergency telephone is out of service!"



Rhonda-Lee Kirk, 3rd year Child Studies, "Doing rounds at one o'clock in the morning outside!"

Writ



Jessica Corkum, 2nd year B.A., "Sr. Dr. Martha Westwater's English class!" (Have mercy on her Sister. ~Ed.)



Heather Veinot, 4th year Child / Youth Studies, "Residence life!"

Jeff Billard, 2nd year B.Sc., "The hill to Evaristus!"



J. P. Girard, 1st year B.B.A., "Being part of the male minority on campus!"

Timothea Gibb, 1st year P.R., "Going in to the computer lab, they never work for me!"



ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT

REEL REVIEWS



last long. *Strange Days* is set on the eve of the year 2000 in Los Angeles where apparently the sun has burned out because we never see the light of day in the film.

Ralph Fiennes (*Schindler's List*) plays the role of Lenny Nero, an ex-cop turned lounge lizard who sells 30 minute "clips" of other peoples' experiences to his clients. These clips include sex (big surprise) thrills, and violence or anything else your little heart desires, but mostly sex and violence.

At this point in the movie I'm thinking cool, lets see where they're going with this. Big surprise, one of Lenny's clip suppliers, played by Canadian actor Brigitte Bako, is murdered by some sicko who records the clip of him raping and murdering this woman and sends the disk to Nero. These disks are called "blackjacks" and Nero gets all freaked out because these clips are super illegal.

Now the movie turns into a futuristic murder/mystery film. Then we meet Nero's two friends, one is another ex-cop turned body guard for Juliette Lewis who just happens to be a struggling nightclub singer who dumped Nero for a recording rep. Nero's other friend Mace (Angela Bassett) is a personal safety limo driver. Between Nero and his two buddies they try and solve the mystery. And the Killer is... (I won't tell you, but lets just say it's none to hard to figure out who it is.) Throw in a couple of chase scenes a burning limo flying off the end of a wharf, add a couple of bad cops and voila! you've got yourself a regular violent action film.

Of course, by this point in the film, the audience is sitting on the edge of their seats (no, not really but it was a nice try). Then comes the futuristic Rodney King plot just to mix things up. The writers of this film would like us to believe that Los Angeles is on the verge of a civil war if Nero and Mace can't save the day (or should I say night). But wait could

it be...Yes! Yes It's super white man police commissioner saying "Here I come to say the day, arrest these men and make sure this woman gets some medical attention". After all, it was his police force that tried to beat her to death. But wait the fun doesn't stop there, just to rap things up they end the film with a cheesy kissing scene that seems to come out of nowhere. It's as if half-way through the movie the writers of this mess took the script to the producers and they said, "It will never sell, add more sex, violence, and a social issue - we'll make millions!"

A way to make a long movie short. They had a good thing going but they had to go and screw it all up by messing with too many plots. But hey, if you've seen this movie and you disagree with my opinion, stop me in the halls and tell me you think I'm nuts. Just remember that entertainment is in the eye of the beholder (pretty deep eh!). For those of you who haven't yet seen this flick, my suggestion is to wait for it to come out on video. You're not missing much.



Hey, whatever turns you on.

To be honest this movie starts off with some fairly neat ideas. But trust me they doesn't

scene as particularly disturbing. The film incorporates a gratuitous, completely out of place, glossy, violent assault upon the character of Hester Prynne (who is, in this film, always already Demi Moore playing Hester Prynne). This scene, I guess, is an attempt to reduce the qualitative relationship between Demi and the town to an easily appreciable dyadic encounter between bourgeois drunken male and independent, misunderstood frontierswoman. What it is on screen, however, is an

unprovoked attack with no foreshadowing or repercussion, and no real place in the narrative.

I didn't like the film. I would have thought it a disjointed mess even if I hadn't been looking for the Hawthorne skeleton behind it. I mean, we all appreciate that adapting a book must be a process of compromise between spirit and letter, pretty strange, and probably painful. I've heard the horror stories. This 'free adaptation', had Hawthorne been alive, would have been a nightmare. As it stands, it's a criminal waste of time. I'm going to be reimbursed. You won't be.

The Friends Phenomenon

by Carrie Warner

"Well I guess if it works, don't change it." That was the thought running through my mind as I sat down to watch some of the new Fall line-up. It seems as though almost every one of the new shows is a symptom of what I like to call "The Friends Phenomenon". For one week, I tuned in to see the latest crop of situation comedies. I watched *The Single Guy*, *Caroline in the City*, *Partners*, etc, etc... It went

on and on until I just couldn't take any more sarcastic remarks. And hey, it takes a lot before I get to that point! In my opinion, *Caroline in the City* shows the most promise. It has great (albeit cliched) characters, and the situations are often very funny.

But what about the one that started it all? Some people have told me that *Friends* has gone downhill this year, and others have told me that it's only gotten better. I still find it

absolutely hilarious! I've heard rumours that Marcel the monkey will be making a few scene-stealing guest appearances this season, which is reason alone to watch the show. The writers at NBC must be doing something right in order to get millions of viewers (including me) to partake in the *Friends* ritual every Thursday night. I mean, who isn't on the edge of their chair, wanting Ross and Rachel to get together? Well, maybe Julie.

Five Cheap Thrills

by Shawn Miner

If you're attracted to literature and sometimes-wish you were more Bohemian, plan to spend a Wednesday night listening to local poets read their own work at the Green Bean coffeehouse on Blowers St. The pleasure/pain begins around 9 p.m., and try to arrive a little bit early. Also, new poets are always warmly welcomed and encouraged to read their own work.

On Hollis St., be sure to check out the Art Gallery of Nova Scotia. Located in Halifax's most elaborately decorated stone building (look way up and spot Britannia), AGNS has a diverse collection of local, national, and international works. Except for the dour-looking security guards, the gallery isn't stuffy or boring. Admission is free on Tuesdays and the folk art collection is bound to make you smile.

On these warm fall days, a great pleasure is to be had for free by scoping out the Public Gardens, also located on Spring Garden Road. North America's finest preserved Victorian

gardens features its original serpentine layout, more varieties of plant material than you could shake a stick at, and Hansel and Gretel, the Gardens' mascot-like swans. As well, the somewhat aggressive pigeons and birds are very enjoyable. While there, be sure to notice the bandstand. While undergoing repairs, a new roof was installed, after first being flown-in by helicopter.

For late-night atmosphere at a somewhat modest price, check out *The Economy Shoe Shop* on Argyle St. This, the trendiest spot in town was designed by a set-designer and it shows. Wave to the sentinel-like "barmaid" in the upstairs window and allow your mind to wander as you enter the barrel-vaulted, paint-aged, comfy-elegant space. It's a blast.

Closer to home, talk cheap on Wednesday, Oct. 25th. From 8p.m. to 8a.m., MT & T is having a sale on long-distance rates. You can call anywhere in Canada for ten cents per minute. Here's the catch - you must dial direct and the call must last at least 10 minutes. Catch up on the news and talk to that friend or relative who moved to Vancouver.

Bob Snider, Words to Listen to

by Fred Robertson

This writer found a true original last Thursday, I found a man not at all in awe of his own talent. Bob Snider, self-declared unemployed construction worker, is a wonderful storyteller who uses music as his medium. He is also quite the character. When asked what brought him to Nova Scotia, he went all the way back to 1971, saying that he came East to buy some land and build a house. He also added that after 22 or so years, the windows were finally going in this fall.

At that point I knew that this was not an ordinary man, and not an ordinary interview. As Snider and I continued to chat about his past, he revealed to me that his musical influences ran

from Noel Coward to Bob Dylan to Chuck Berry, all of whom he described as "wordsmiths". In fact, Snider stated that he "learned music to accommodate the words."

Snider related that he had always been drawn to the stage, but couldn't figure out what to do. So, after finishing a degree in Commercial Art, he became a construction worker. But a funny thing happened - people liked his songs and kept offering him



BOB SNIDER CATERVAUL & DOGGEREL



work. "People kept opening doors for me", Snider said, "and it was better than construction."

When I inquired about his commercial success, he stated that he really hasn't had success yet, but it's a great compliment that "the main stream of the real world has taken me seriously." He continued that EMI Records contacted him after a number of bands in Toronto (of which Moxy Fruvous was one) performed a tribute concert of his songs. "They decided to make me famous", Snider commented. The deal with

EMI is for one album of Snider's and the live album from the tribute concert.

When he talks about the future, Snider's realistic attitude shows through once again. "I never made plans, and I won't start now. I'm extremely gratified at what has happened so far, and compared to being an unemployed labourer, this is great. When it ends, so it goes."

After meeting this unique man and having the pleasure of listening to some of his work, I don't think it will end for Bob Snider until he decides it will end. If you like stories, give the album *Caterwaul and Doggerel* a listen, you won't be disappointed.

KILL CREEK - St. Valentine's Garage

by David Pound

When I received Kill Creek's new CD *St. Valentine's Garage* and read the bio I was not very excited. It said they were a power pop/punk band and although I like this style of music, it just seems there have been new bands cropping up every day with this style ever since Green Day hit big. Well when I actually put the CD in my player, I was pleasantly surprised to hear that they have a unique and quite contagious style. Their sound is harsher than the average Green Day style punk that is popular these days and you can even hear some metal influences.

The album starts out with an infectious rocker called "Cosmetic Surgery" with vocals that sound almost grunge. The rest of the album keeps on walking the line between pop, punk, grunge and metal. There are even some classic metal riffs in "Killing". Other songs such as "Busted" find a great balance between harmony and aggression. I would have to say the best cut is "Seven-Eleven" which is a six-minute song that is much more intricate than anything any of the modern punk bands are doing today.

Another thing that was impressive, was the liner notes.

Each song has a little write-up explaining something about the song or the recording of it. Both the band and the producer contribute their thoughts and it makes for a more personal album because of this. The only negative thing about the layout of the album was that they used the sweets and candy image, which has become almost as big a trend as having children on your cover was the last couple of years.

Kill Creek -In Concert

On Friday October 6, I finally got to see Kill Creek live at the Birdland Cabaret. When I got in the bar, I ran into Ron Hayes (guitar) and Charles Sharpe (drums) from the band. They were quite friendly and said they were happy to finally see Atlantic Canada. We talked about the album and I asked if they were going to play my favourite track, "Seven - Eleven", but I was not very impressed with their answer. Ron said they haven't rehearsed enough to play it, since it was more complicated than the others and that it usually goes over the audiences head anyway. He said he loved the song though and it

was one of his favourites of the album.

After talking with the band for awhile I found a spot to see the opening band Squirrel. I never heard Squirrel before and was surprised to find out their bassist was a guy I had met two years ago on a street car in Toronto. He was in a band called Loader then and my girlfriend and I got into a discussion about music and the Halifax music scene with him and he said how he wanted to make it up to play Halifax.

Squirrel turned out to be much better than his previous band with a good mix of alternative style pop and heavy guitar sound. After their set I went to talk to the bassist and surprisingly enough he remembered me. He said he joined the band about a month ago and that they were in Halifax for the Pop Festival.

Local band Coyote were on next and put on a great punk flavoured show. Coyote is comprised of former Bubaiskull members Chris Logan and Tim Stewart and drummer Patrick M. Dooley. If you have ever been to the Birdland, then Coyote's bassist may look familiar, since he is also a bartender there.

Finally Kill Creek came on to a very small audience. I

don't know what the problem is, but the attendance at Halifax concerts seems to be getting worse. Kill Creek played a very lack lustre set. They weren't terrible, but you could tell they weren't into the small crowd and the guy yelling for Guns n' Roses didn't help matters any. They complained about PEI audiences and blamed their poor set on a

strange PEI disease that they picked up there. The band played some new tunes and a lot of *St. Valentine's Garage*, but the songs that seemed filled with energy and enthusiasm on cd, sounded forced and dry on stage. The set was shorter than expected and there was no encore. All in all a disappointing concert by a potentially good band.

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ARTS & ENTERTAINMENT



In Between Dances Canadian Artists in Aid of Breast Cancer Research

October is *Breast Cancer Awareness Month*. This CD has been created through the dedication of Jacki Ralph Jamiesson and seeks to raise awareness and cash for breast cancer research. Between \$12 and \$15 dollars of the purchase price of the CD goes directly towards research. The CD features 17 of Canada's top performers singing their best-known, mostly hit songs. Jann Arden, Michelle Wright, Susan Aglukark, Holly Cole, Loreena McKennitt, Rita MacNeil, k.d. lang, Celine Dion, Sarah McLachlan, and numerous other stars have donated their songs, such as "Constant Craving", "Song Instead of a Kiss", "Send Me a Lover", and "Good Enough" to the richly poignant effort. Every song is meaningful and important. The compilation is flawless and brilliant. The lasting results of this CD are of critical importance. Look for this introspective CD at all major record stores.

-Shawn Miner

John of Marc John of Marc

John of Marc is the self titled debut of Jean-Marc Pisapia whom some of us may remember from his days with **The Box**. This influence can unquestionably be heard on this album with songs like "Real Life and Death of a Rock Star". Since I was never a huge fan of **The Box**, I can't say I was particularly entranced with John of Marc's solo attempt. His tasteless attempt to be politically correct with the song "We Don't Have to Have Sex" made a mockery of mutual consent. Some of the lyrics on the album were entertaining, but musically I didn't hear anything I didn't hear before. I would not recommend this album to anyone except die-hard fans of **The Box**.

-Candace Melbourne

LUSH Split

With generic song titles like "Blackout", "Lovelife", and "When I die", I must admit, I wasn't expecting very much from this ethereal band of Brits. Boy was I wrong! **LUSH** was relaxing, uplifting, and quirky all at the same time! They even had decent lyrics! You just don't find this kind of stuff in stores anymore. I was reminded of **The Bangles**, **The Cranberries**, and dare I say, **Sloan** (circa their 2nd album). Sure, it's a weird combo, but (surprise, surprise) it works! And, if you consider yourself to be any kind of music connoisseur at all, you simply must check this band out! *****

-Karen MacGillivray

These Animal Men (Come On) Join the High Society

This was another prime example of "You can't judge a band by its CD cover". Despite the nasty vampiric appearance of the band members (and the beauty centrefold of the band swigging suspicious-looking drink in front of a liquor store), I was sincerely impressed by the DIVERSITY of their music. This is hard to do with grunge rock! I mean, the guitarist can actually play! Besides how can you hate a band with song titles like "My Human Remains", and "Flawed is Beautiful"? **THESE ANIMAL MEN** are grungy (straight up, with a twist of talent...). Their lyrics are not extremely heavy; kind of a nice, light snack for thought. What is their beef? Why, the injustices of living in a civilized society, of course. Brings to mind: **The Ramones** (in slow mo'), any hard rockin' 80's band, and **Green Day**. ***1/2

-Karen MacGillivray

SUGAR Besides

The music was good; the

lyrics were better than average; and the band is probably cute too. So why did I only give this band a ** rating? Simple: it is very, very, very, very annoying to hear the same three chords played over and over again without variation for four minutes. It is also extremely unsatisfying to listen to a song that entices the listener to climb a climactic hill, only to find that the hill never reaches a climax and simply levels off gradually. Almost every song on both CD's of this album could plead guilty to each of these charges. If you like repetitive stuff like working on an assembly line or going to Accounting class, you might want to check this out. I remind you, the actual music is good: but it feels like they programmed it in Pascal (i.e. they only wrote about four bars and then started a loop which played those four bars over and over until four minutes were up). Like I said : **

-Karen MacGillivray

Gob Too Late...No Friends

Gob is a punk band from Vancouver. Their new CD embodies the punk sound of the early 80's, before mainstream got a hold of it. I found it nice to see that **Gob** is not following the grunge scene that usually comes from the West Coast. It's a punk celebration. A couple of songs have a message. "Extra, Extra" anti-media and "Censorshit" is anti-censorship. The rest of the music is just good old, slightly soiled fun. These guys can really play their instruments and the melodies aren't just a bunch of noise. A great band for a party, but their not much of a sit down and crochet a macramé plant hanger while burning patchouli incense kind of band due to their energy and youth orientation. The **Ramones** and **Iggy Pop** both have a similar sound to **Gob**. Lots of angst. Not a pretentious band like some of the new "alternative" music coming out these days. They're definitely not afraid to be pseudo-intellectual. The songs are short and to the point. I couldn't help but think of them as a **Green Day** with a lot of cursing, but surprisingly enough, the put **Green Day** down by saying "punk is dead since **Green Day** made it big". If **Gob** plays Halifax, check them out.

-Barry O'Hearn

Mr. Sloane Entertains



by Shawn Miner

Neptune Theatre kicked off its 32nd season with the Oct. 10 - 15th staging of *Entertaining Mr. Sloane*, written by Joe Orton and directed by Bryden MacDonald, best known for his play *Whale Riding Weather*.

Entertaining Mr. Sloane, a play which has as its focus the "gleeful skewering of mediocrity" for which Joe Orton is renowned, was fun, but don't expect this play to change your life. When I see a play, I am continually searching for messages that will influence who I am, but such was not the case with this English play set in the 1960's.

Briefly, the plot concerned the arrival and the influence of "Mr. Sloane" (played by Kevin Rothery), a man in his early twenties who became the object of desire for Nicola Lipman's "Kath", a fortysomething "landlady", and Ian Deakin's "Ed", Kath's worldly, but greasy nouveau riche brother. The play's fourth character is David McLelland's "Kemp", who despite the infatuations of his daughter and son, knows a deep secret that could destroy Mr. Sloane.

With her Joan Collinsesque accent and appearance, Nicola Lipman's

"Kath" is delightfully unbalanced, but the character comes across as being the embodiment of a cartoonish yet vicious attack on the desires flamed by loneliness. The insults and assaults hurled on "Kath", who has a penchant for Petula Clark music such as "Downtown", are painful for the audience to watch in this very dark portrayal of life.

First performed in 1964, four years before Joe Orton was battered to death by his lover, the play comes off as a period piece due to its portrayal, or lack thereof, of same-sex desire. In order to allow the audience to know that Ed is attracted to men, specifically Mr. Sloane, Orton uses leather, innuendo, and misogyny get the point across. Now, however, the stereotypes and viciousness are overdone and unfortunate.

However, the play's wild logic, rapid-fast dialogue, "plots full of twists", and a really fun soundtrack do make the play worthwhile. Be aware of the historical implications of early 1960's England, and prepare for the descent into exaggerated, yet venerated ideals of the extreme, as both are integral to the lives entertained by Mr. Sloane.

Congratulations to Jeff Billard, the winner of the Picaro Entertainment Package, for last issue's contest. The prize package includes *bring 'em all in*, the new CD from **mike scott** as well as *The X Factor*, the latest release from **Iron Maiden**. Also, Jeff will get free admittance for himself and a guest to the **Highland Heights** concert October 20 at Vinnie's and to the **Waltons** concert November 2 at Vinnie's. Thanks to all who entered the contest and filled out the survey.

MYSTICS SOCCER UPDATE



Brain Kerrigan - Photo

The Mystics Soccer team is in good shape going into the final two weeks of play. The team is currently ranked second in the seven-team league behind NSAC. The team has won 5 games lost 1 and tied 2.

"Nova Scotia Agricultural College has a very strong squad. I see them as our

toughest competition this year," says Head Coach Patsy Pyke. "We have been doing a lot of positional changes on the field throughout

the year and all the players have responded well. For the most part they are seasoned players and understand the game from more than one position. It is great to have a team that is as flexible as this in case of injuries etc. I am also very happy with the way in which the team works together. If they sense a problem such as

motivation they are quick to remedy the situation. I think we have the veterans like Shauna Whitman, Maeribeth MacDonald, Jackie MacLeod, Wendy Spence, Erin Atkinson and Denise Elliott. They care about the team and each other and the rookies have responded well to their leadership."

I think we have a very good chance to take the championship this year. It will mean hard work on the part of everyone involved and I believe we are ready for it."

The Mystics play TUNS Oct. 20 on the Commons at 4:30p.m., Kings on the Commons Oct. 21 at 1p.m. Results will be in the next issue. ACAA Championships begin Sat Oct. 28 at NSTC at 12 and 2p.m.. The finals will be played Sun Oct. 29 at 12 noon at NSAC.

Athletics Recreation Corner

STUDENT INTEREST SURVEY

The Athletic/Recreation Society is circulating "Student Interest Surveys" around campus. They would like to know more about the interests of Mount students. Surveys are available at the Ath/Rec Office, in Student Union Society mailboxes and from Ath/Rec Society Reps. Please help the Ath/Rec society better serve you by taking the time to complete the survey. Thank you!

MSVU STUDENT LEADERSHIP WORKSHOP

This energizing workshop is a must for anyone looking to brush-up on their leadership skills. The workshop is based on the national Canadian Intramural Recreation Association's (CIRA) Post-Secondary Student Leadership Program. The material to be covered will include how to motivate people, run meetings, and organize and promote special events. All participants will receive a certificate recognizing their participation. The workshop will be held on Friday, Nov. 17, from 3:30-5p.m.. The cost is \$5/person and will include supper.

COMING EVENTS

Tues. Oct. 24, 10a.m.-2p.m. Halloween Decorating Party. Help us decorate Rosaria lobby. Drop by Rosaria any time and chip in. Sponsored by Student Union.

Wed. Oct. 26, 4-5 p.m.: Ath/Rec Society meeting. Vinnies' Pub. All welcome! Let us know what you want to do!

Mon/Tues. Oct. 30/31: Halloween Door Decorating Contest. All doors on campus may enter. Free to enter, win a great loot basket. Call ext. 369

Tues. Oct. 31: Healthy Active Women's Sport Program Information Meeting, 3:30-4p.m., Rosaria gym.

Wed. Nov. 1, 4-5p.m.: Ath/Rec Society Meeting, Vinnies' Pub. All welcome!

Fri. Nov. 17, 3:30-5p.m.: MSVU Student Leadership Workshop. All welcome! \$5/person, includes supper. Call 457-6369 for info.

CATCH THE ULTIMATE

by Andrea Bannister

If you are going to join in a game of Ultimate - just remember one thing, it's not a frisbee you're throwing around, it's a disc.

Ultimate is a game of skill and endurance that takes the best rules of basketball and football. For example, you can't run when you've got the disc and there's no contact with other players. It's played on a football field, and like in football, making it to the end zone is the goal in the game.

Jamie Bonham has been hooked on Ultimate since he was introduced to it last year at the University of Victoria.

"The spirit of the game is what governs it, it's a friendly sport," says Bonham. "There are no referees. If there's a foul, you call it yourself."

An Ultimate team is made up of seven players either co-ed or of the same sex. There are few

rules, the atmosphere is good spirited and it's an easy game to get into.

Just ask Carolyn terBorg. A few months ago she went to a

started playing Ultimate in Victoria. While there is a team in Halifax, the game is a lot more popular in other cities. Ottawa, for example, has about 160 teams.

It's not a new game - American university students invented it about 20 years ago. And they called it Ultimate because it combined the best parts of their favourite sports.

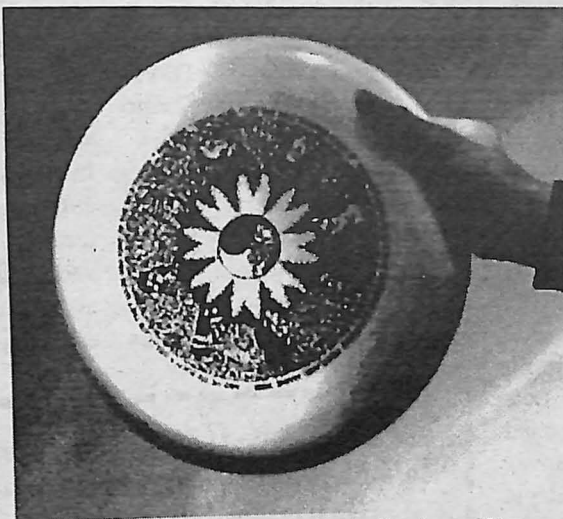
A game of Ultimate traditionally ends with a cheer. Each team makes up a song or a limerick about the game.

"Some people will use a familiar song like Gilligan's Island or the Flintstones and make up a cheer about what went on at the game," says terBorg. "If you have a rough game or have tense feelings about the game, your bad feelings dissolve."

game as a spectator, but ended up as a player.

"I had never seen it before and didn't know the rules. But everyone was so friendly ... even my opponents were telling me how to play. I've been playing ever since," says terBorg.

Like Bonham, terBorg



Brain Kerrigan - Photo

CAMPUS RECREATION PROGRAMS

HEALTHY ACTIVE WOMEN

Did you hate gym classes or cringed at the thought of having to play sports? Well the Ath/Rec Office is looking for you! The Ath/Rec Office is beginning a recreational program for women who do not play sports. The focus of the program is to re-introduce females aged 17 and older, to sports on a recreational level. The program will be held the four Tuesdays in November from 3:30-4:30pm in Rosaria gym. It is free to all Mount students and members. The program will re-introduce participants to volleyball, badminton, floor-hockey, and gymnastics. The goals of the program are to provide participants with the opportunity to have fun with sports, learn the basic skills, and promote healthy active living. The first 18 females to sign-up and complete the four sports will receive an Athletic/Recreation... Fun Happens t-shirt. There will be an information meeting on Tuesday, Oct. 31, from 3:30-4p.m. in Rosaria gym. All are welcome!

Pepsi Athlete of the Week



Jackie MacLeod

This week's Pepsi Athlete of the Week is a member of the Mystics soccer team. Jackie MacLeod is a second year student enrolled in Bachelor of Science. Jackie has become one of the pivotal players on the soccer team. She is the kind of player that the team looks to for motivation and direction. She had one of the best games of her career in a close 4-3 lost to the first place NSAC squad. Congratulations to Jackie MacLeod, this week's Pepsi Athlete of the Week.

CLASSIFIEDS

UNIVERSITY NEWS

The co-operative education deadline for applications is Tuesday, November 14, 1995. Second year full-time students in the business administration and human ecology programs, and first year public relations students are encouraged to apply. Applications are available from co-op secretary for each co-op program.

SOCIETY NEWS

Dance Dance Dance Desire, that's right the eighties are back but only for one night. On Nov. 3rd at Vinnie's, MARS will be holding an Eighties night. The cost is \$3 for Mount Students and \$4 for anyone else.

If you wear *eighties* clothing (chip and pepper, anything *neon* etc.) the cost will be \$2 for Mount students and \$3 for everyone else. The dance is from 8p.m. to 1a.m., and if you like a particular song bring the tape and they will play it.

The DNSA Halloween Pub. Crawl will be taking place on Oct. 28th. T-Shirts are \$10 and can be purchased at the next DNSA general meeting on Oct. 19th at 12 noon or in Rosaria Lobby 2nd Floor until Friday.

Future Options Evening, come and hear what the working Human Ecology graduates have to say!! November 1 at 7p.m. in the Faculty lounge in Seton. The cost is \$2 for members and \$3 for non-members payable at the door.

The DNSA Fashion show will be taken place on Nov. 17 at 8p.m.. Tickets will be available Nov. 1/95. If you are interested in modeling please contact Amanda at 826-7360 or Sandra at 445-2379.

The DSNA T-shirts are here and can be picked up at the next general meeting on Oct. 19th. at 12 noon.

The Science Society presents: a DESSERT AUCTION. To be held on October 31st from noon to 1 pm in the Pub.

The next Science Society Society meeting is Friday November 3rd, at 12:15 pm in the

PUBLIC SERVICE ANNOUNCEMENTS

On Nov. 2nd through the 5th the Eight Annual "Christmas At The Forum"—The Festival of Crafts, Antiques, Art & Foods. The Halifax Forum Complex, Windsor & Almond Streets, Halifax.

The festival features over 450 crafts people, artists, antique dealers and foods exhibitors from across Canada. The festival opens Thursday from 1p.m.-10p.m. and continues Friday from 10a.m. to 10 p.m. and Saturday from 10 a.m. to 9 p.m. and finishes up on Sunday from 10 a.m. to 6 p.m..

The Health Action Coalition along with the Halifax-Dartmouth and District Labour 1995 starting at 7:30 p.m.. At the Holiday Inn, Dartmouth.

Everyone welcome! For more information please call 455-2965.

The Maritime Conservatory of Music announces the formation of an exciting new SATB Chamber Choir intended to provide vocalists with a rewarding and enjoyable chorale experience through the performance of challenging repertoire-classical masterworks to contemporary jazz. Directed by Kaye Pottie, the ensemble is open to those

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Career corner

CANADA CAREER WEEK '95

FULL-TIME:

Teaching Languages in Japan, The Japan Exchange and Teaching Programme. Information packages available in the centre. Deadline is December 1, 1995.

PART-TIME:

Part-time Student Assistant. Call Caroline Campbell at 468-2899.

Jewellery Retailer in Metro. Call Anne Brannen at 463-3349.

Sales Consultants and Supervisors, Herbalife, Halifax. Call Roussakov Alexandre at 452-4094.

SUMMER:

Parliamentary Guide Program in Ottawa. Applications available at the centre. Deadline is November 6, 1995.

Federal Summer Student Employment Program. Applications available at the centre. Students can begin applying on November 1, 1995. Apply early!

Students to manage franchise outlets in Nova Scotia. Applications available at the centre.

by Kim Merrill, Career Placement Assistant

This year's theme for Canada Career Week '95 is Careerscaping. The central message is to encourage students to take more responsibility for crafting their own career and managing their placement in the future workplace. Recognizing that students are faced with difficult challenges, the following five principles have been developed to help them better understand themselves and take more initiative: 1) Change is constant, 2) Learning is ongoing, 3) Focus on the journey, directions and goals may change, 4) Follow your heart, let your dreams shape your goals, and 5) Team up with your allies/be an ally.

Once again, the Career Placement Centre, Student Affairs is organizing this year's Careers Night at MSVU in conjunction with Canada

Career Week. The event will take place on Thursday November 2, 1995 from 6:30 - 9:30 p.m. in Seton Auditorium A. This is a great opportunity for students to begin networking with professionals working in their chosen field of study. Jill Curley, Career Placement Counsellor at MSVU says, "networking means building and maintaining a pool of contacts who will endorse you as a good candidate for employment. Never leave any stone unturned."

Employers from various professional disciplines will be on hand to discuss their careers, answer students questions in a group or individually.

This is just one of the many activities planned for Canada Career Week '95, others include: work/study

abroad day, True Colours workshop (self-assessment), and volunteer day.

For more information about these upcoming events, stop by the career placement centre in Evaristus 231.

CALENDAR OF EVENTS

MONDAY: Work/Study Abroad Day, Rosaria Lobby, 11-1 p.m.

TUESDAY: True Colours Self-Assessment, Evaristus 231, 4 sessions, check times.

WEDNESDAY: Volunteer Day, Rosaria Lobby, 11-1 p.m.

THURSDAY: Careers Night, Seton Aud. A, 6:30-9:30 p.m.

FRIDAY: Tours of centre, Evaristus 231, 9-noon.





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What's New In Business! *A Business Society Profile*

Well the semester is now in full swing and the business society is just starting to get it's new legs. With our new executive in place, we are trying to encourage all members, not just the executive, to be active with in the society. We will be having our membership drive over the next two weeks (Oct 17-26) so come on out and sign up, membership does have its privileges.

What Is the Society and what can it do for me?

Well, that is open to the interpretation and guidance of each year's new members, but it's continuing purpose is to help business students, and any other student with an interest in business, further their studies by providing a means of networking with the business community.

We do this, not only through our annual business dinner, but through a variety of social functions throughout the year. For example, for the very near future we have three members who will be arranging tours of various businesses in the metro area. In the past we have visited such places as the Volvo manufacturing facility, and in the future we would like to see more tours, with an emphasis of visiting potential employers (accounting offices, advertisers, etc..) Not only will the volunteer organizers get to network with the business community, but those participating in each event have the opportunity to visit and talk with potential employers in a social setting.

We also work closely with the Business faculty in various capacities, assisting in the coordination and operation of such events as last years Atlantic Schools of Business Conference. For Career week, with the assistance of the Career Placement Office, we have placed Business Students volunteers with some of the guest speakers that will be attending career night as an executive assistant for the evening. Speakers include members of London Life, CCL, and more... This is a great way to not only learn about potential careers, but to meet the persons who actually do the recruiting! There is still room for more volunteers so contact Jill Curly at the career placement office for more details.

Our meetings are usually on Wednesday at 2:00 at Vinnie's, and in the event of a change of time and venue, just check the bulletin board for posters. We'd love to see you there some check it out.

FIVE NIGHTS TILL FIVE!



We're open later to serve you better!

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