

U-B-I-R-A RHYTHM

FREE

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BON SOO WINTER CARNIVAL

Tradition

by Trevor Fyfe

The function of Algoma University College is to introduce the students of Sault Ste. Marie to the world of academics, and to arm them with the necessary knowledge to stalk the corridors of happiness, power, and success. The growing number of alumni include many successful professionals and business people who turned to the Algoma Alternative to start their post-secondary education. When the thoughts of these alumni turn to their Alma Mater, there is a good chance that their memories may include being classmates of participants in one of the local pageant productions, and of being caught up in the glamour and spirit of excitement that surrounds them.

Algoma College has a notable tradition of young women who have graced its halls and gone on to success on the pageant stage. The crowning of current student Desiree Ostrowski as Miss Bon Soo 1985 is the most recent example of how A.U.C. has played such a role. No less than seven of our fellow students participated in this years pageant: Allison McCarthy, Laurel Lapish, Sheila Tagliabracchi, Caroline Miller, Roma Lee Bumbacco, and Brenda Wright.

Allison and Roma Lee won 2nd Princess and Best Speech honours, respectively. The Bon Soo pageant has crowned successive queens from A.U.C. as Ester Sarlo was so honoured in 1984. In 1981, another student, Nora Jennings became the 1st Princess while enrolled as a languages major.

One doesn't have to look far to find Algoma College involvement in the Miss Sault Ste. Marie Pageant, as the last three consecutive Queens have studied here. Jane Mackenzie won the title in 1984, current student Cathy Greco in 1983, and Nora Jennings in 1982. All the girls represented the Sault in Miss Canada Pageant, and Cathy was selected as a finalist. The Miss Canada pageant is televised nationally, and these girls remained poised and collected under very trying circumstances.

Another A.U.C. student who won the title of Miss Bon Soo is Marianne Perry-Butcher, who won the title in 1974 while in her third year of the English program. Marianne went on to the University of Toronto for her Bachelor of Education degree (B.Ed) and a degree in Dramatic Arts. From there she went to the University of Western Ontario for her Masters in Education. Marianne is currently the Assistant Registrar of Algoma University College, and she also served as the co-host of the 1985 Miss Bon Soo Pageant.

Algoma's Feb. 4-7

MUCH MUSIC

TUG OWAR

BEER CHUGGING

SKATING

BALL HOCKEY

BAR B Q

ROCKY HORROR

GAMES

COFFEE HOUSE

SPECIAL THANKS TO:

TREVOR FYFE
DON JACKSON
PATTY-JEAN ROBBIE
PERRY KAUFMAN
VICKIE LACROSSE
RINA GULLI
PAT RUGGER

BAR OPEN EVERY DAY AT NOON

BOVEY REPORT

After all the hoopla, the Bovey Commission's report has finally been released. As expected the report's general leaning is towards austerity, which results in higher tuitions, more streamlining and limits placed upon access. On the surface this seems to make sense, but a closer analysis reveals some problems. Tuition increases amounting to 8% in each of the next three years means that our tuition, already the highest in Canada, will become even higher. For certain individuals this will mean less opportunity to attend a university. The university system, the Bovey Commission recommends, will have enrollment cuts by 6% in order to save in costs. The cuts will more than likely be in the liberal arts, which will result in a general population less likely to ask questions about the actions of the government. It seems to me this is dangerously close to the recommendations of the Trilateral Commission, who in 1973 recommended limiting access to liberal arts education so their interest would not be infringed. Perhaps there is no "master plan", but I still believe every individual in Ontario should have access to an university education. Perhaps university isn't the route for everybody but denial of even a chance could have serious ramifications.

One of the biggest problems as I see it, is the fact that there is no intention of improving our educational system and making it not only the best in Canada, but the best in the world. Surely the benefits to every individual in Ontario would be substantial and with a better trained work force, our economy would benefit because of the increased cost benefits that would result.

ALBUM REVIEWS

PETER WOLF-LIGHTS OUT

J. GEILS BAND - YOU'RE GETTIN' EVEN WHILE I'M GETTIN' ODD

Late in 1983 vocalist Peter Wolf and the J. Geils Band parted ways after an incredible 16 years of recording and strenuous touring without even a single personnell change. Wolf's departure appeared to be the demise of the bad boys from Boston, but the J. Geils Band is back with an exceptional album, - 'You're Gettin Even While I'm Gettin' Odd' chock full of studio innovation and well crafted songs. The group is now under the leadership of keyboardist - songwriter producer Seth Justman who also takes over most of the singing, along with drummer Stephen Jo Bladd. Backed by the Uptown Horns the band enters areas previously uncharted. The playing by harmonica wiz Magic Dick and Justman in inventive, even entering a grand piano to pluck the strings with hammer and mallet. On the title cut, "Concealed Weapons" the first single is a catchy stomper, and the other songs offer flashes of modern up-to-date techno-pop. A.

Peter Wolf on the other hand shows considerable smarts by teaming up with funk wiz Michael Jonzun, with whom he co-wrote and co-produced the album. The album shows Wolf's knowledge of fifties rockn' roll and sixties soul and along with Jonzun's urban contemporary touches combines to produce an album which sizzles throughout. The title song, already a minor hit demonstrates Wolf's knowledge of soul and the song "Oo-Eee-Diddley-Dop" demonstrates Wolf in a modern funk-rap with a bottom end that really cooks. Wolf tackles a jazz standard from the 1930's and teams up with Mick Jagger on another. This album isn't without some flaws, most notably sub-par choruses on a few songs, but that is minor, because Wolf produces an album with unquestioned honesty. A-

RICKEE LEE JONES - THE MAGAZINE

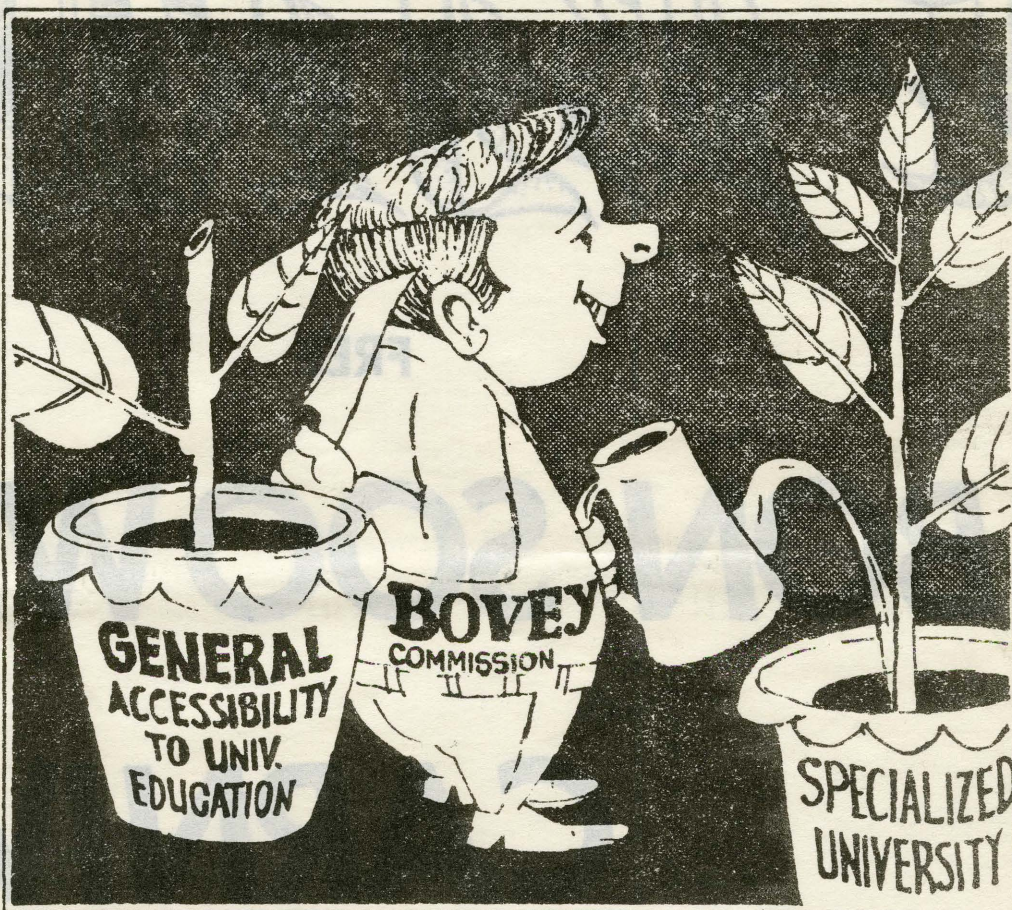
Rickee Lee Jones, in my opinion, is the finest female recording artist active today, because she has something that most of her peers don't have - a willingness to take chances. This is the key to Rickee Lee Jones's latest album "The Magazine". The songs are well crafted and express emotions exceeding well, especially on tracks like "Juke Box Fury" and "The Real End". Refusing to play it "safe" results in other songs that show how talented Jones really is. Perhaps not as good as her last album, the excellent "Pirates", "The Magazine" is still a good display of her talent. A-

U2 - THE UNFORGETTABLE FIRE

U2's fourth studio album, The Unforgettable Fire, in many ways is their most disappointing album to date. When they enlisted Brian Eno for production it seemed that this would be a surefire formula for success. It isn't that Eno's production didn't mix with the band, but rather the band's inability to create anything that stands out. Plagued by over-reach and songs that fail to stand out this album despite its ambitions doesn't live up to the advance billing. This album isn't a failure, merely a disappointment because this band has all the ingredients. B

GENERAL PUBLIC - ALL THE RAGE

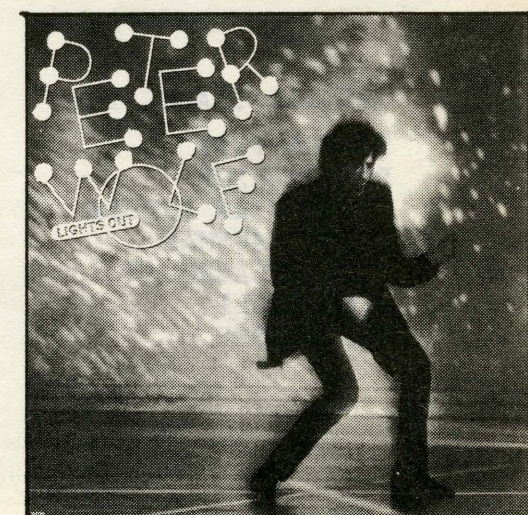
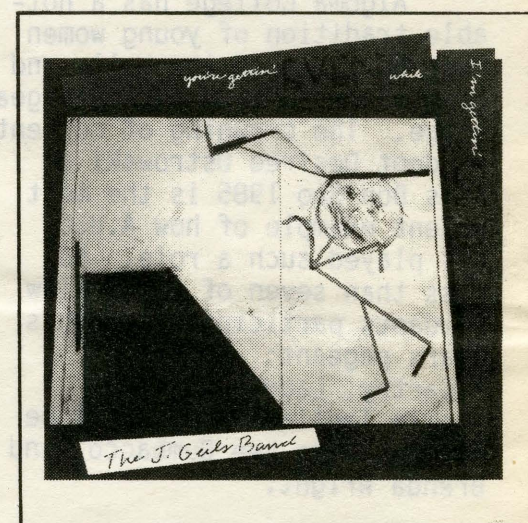
From the ashes of the (English) Beat comes General Public, a band which doesn't come close to matching the original's magic. This isn't a bad album, and some songs are even enjoyable, such as the song "Tenderness" but it isn't a great one either. B-



Copies of the Bovey Commission Report are available in the lounge or from members of student council. Responses from students are welcome and will be printed in the next issue.

SIR DOUGLAS QUINTET: MEDINA

The Sir Douglas Quintet is one of the most pure and honest bands around today, because they play music for enjoyment rather than profit. Combining rock and roll with blues, country and their Tex-Mex rhythms. This Texas band produces a sound which is more than enjoyable. As well as writing their own material they cover The Police's "Every Breath You Take" with more emotional depth than the original. A-



By 1970 it was clear that Algoma College had outgrown the "little blue shacks" in the Cambrian/Sault College Parking lot, and that its programming needed expansion. Since opening in 1967, full-time enrolment had trebled and large numbers of full and part-time students increasingly strained the limited facilities and offerings. Thus when then Education Minister Bill Davis arrived in the Sault to announce that at long last Algoma could expand to the second and third years, he was met with enthusiasm. And thus Algoma, well on its way to becoming a full degree-granting institution began its search for a permanent home and facilities.

In that same year, 1970, Shingwauk Hall became vacant when, as a result of the implementation of new Federal Native education policies, the Shingwauk Indian Residential School closed its doors that June. After a century of operation as a school and home to many hundreds of Native students from across the region and Nation, the Alma Mater of many Canadian Natives was closed. The clamour to obtain Shingwauk included many voices: the Native people wished to see it continue to fulfil its traditional and legal mandate as a site for Native educational and cultural development; others advocated that it become a home for the mentally retarded; and Algoma College felt that if the College obtained the Shingwauk then the College's location could be guaranteed for at least a few years until plans for a permanent site were developed.

In the end, following the traditional use of the site, and the precedents set by the development of Anna McCrae and Sir James Dunn on the site for native and non-native use, the College entered into an association with the Keewatinung Indian Institute to share the use of the site. There were many complications, however, in obtaining a formal lease to the site.

In 1873-74 the Shingwauk Indian Home was founded through the combined efforts of both Native and non-Native peoples. The Anglican missionary educator Edward Francis Wilson worked with Chiefs Shingwauk and Buhgwujjenene, sons of the legendary Shingwaukonce, to build a Native education centre. Through great efforts funds were raised and the school was built, first at Garden River and later on the present site. For administrative purposes Wilson was the legal agent and first Principal of the School. In 1892 when he resigned his position he entrusted the Anglican Church with his educational and legal mandate turning over the School and its property accordingly. In 1935 when the present Shingwauk Hall was built with Federal Crown funds designated for Indian use, the Church as part of the agreement sold part of the site to the Crown as property "to be used solely for the purpose of maintaining thereupon a residential school for Indian children to be called the Shingwauk Indian Residential School". Thus the Hall was reconstructed while the rest of the site and the responsibility for education continued in the trust of the Church. In 1970 when the School closed the use of the site was thus restricted by law and precedent as well as by tradition.

The need to maintain the Native presence on the site was required to rationalize the transfer by the Crown of the site back to the Church for \$1, (and from the Church to Algoma. In order to accomplish this and excited by the possibility of the first "cross-cultural" educational experiment in the Province, Algoma entered into "Principles of Association With the Keewatinung Indian Institute" to share the Shingwauk.

Thus it was that Algoma College came to the Shingwauk site, embraced a century-long tradition of cross-cultural educational development, and emblazoned the Thunderbird on its masthead. And thus our fascination with and commitment to its unique educational project.



An aerial photograph of the Shingwauk site taken in 1935, showing the old and new Halls, the Chapel, farm and outbuildings.

AUGCON '85: That's No Scam

by P. Kaufman

Elsewhere in this issue, you will find a large, unfriendly dragon, urging you to attend the 1985 edition of the Algoma University Games Convention (AUGCON), which will be held on March second. What is it, and why should you go to it?

A games convention, or "con", is very much like a sports tournament. Participants from a wide area congregate at the site to compete for prizes and recognition, and to pick up tips on improving their play. In addition to a broad selection of games, such events usually offer such other attractions as seminars, figure-painting competitions and out-of-town dealers with gaming products not always available locally. Although much smaller than GENCON or ORIGINS (the Superbowl and Olympics of the gaming hobby), AUGCON is unique in Northern Ontario.

Unlike normal AUGC activities, there is a small registration fee for each event at the con, except for access to seminars and dealer displays. These fees go, in part, to pay the club's expenses in mounting the convention, which requests no financial aid from AUSAC, but at last year's tournament, event winners received prizes worth half of the registration receipts for that game. At a normal session with six players, this amounted to triple his or her money back for each game won.

The games themselves cover a wide range of interests. In addition to the ever-popular Dungeons and Dragons (TSR), the deep-space adventure of Traveller (GDW) and TSR's new Marvel Superheroes roleplaying games, we offer games of politics, big business and assorted other mayhem. Do you crave the wild excitement of The Road Warrior? Try Car Wars. (SJG) Into saving Time and Space? Check out the Doctor Who game by Games Workshop. Want to take over the world? Choose from the ancient, modern or Renaissance periods with Civilization, Diplomacy and Machiavelli. (All from AH)

If you'd like a free test run on any of these or other games, new faces are welcome at AUGC's regular Wednesday

night and Sunday afternoon meeting. Games aren't just for kids anymore.

AEFLATUS

Due to lack of response, "Fictionary" has been discontinued. However, we hope you enjoy these two items.

DO NOT GO GENTLE INTO THAT GOOD NIGHT

BUT FOR GOD'S SAKE GO

I tried to drop you on your head
or smother you, within your bed, --
Left roller-skates upon the stair,
Hoping you were walking there;
Tried to set your clothes afire, --
Only caused you to perspire, --
Loosed a cloud of tsetse-flies,
Sprayed Prussic acid in your eyes,
From rodents with Bubonic plague
Grew cultures for your breakfast egg, --
Pushed you from the C.N. tower, --
You were falling for an hour:
For your birthday, sent a bomb, --
But atomized your Uncle Tom;
Strewed your couch with razor blades
And your path with hand-grenades;
Took you floating on the Nile,
Dinner for a crocodile,
Sprayed your hair with pesticide,
Laced your drink with cyanide,
Carefully, I waxed your floor,
Caught you in the garage-door,
When serving you a cup of tea,
Poured it, boiling, on your knee, --
Alas, so far you have not died:
Ah, sweet dreams of homicide!

Pat Rugger
Dec. 10, 1984.

Black Satin Womb: A Dream by: Rina Gulli

Black satin sheets leading
lust: meiotic beginnings. The
androgynous germ sleeps, grows,
then sleeps again.

Doctors office revelations
encompassing murder ends in
stalemate.

Now she's in a jail, a cell,
iron bars and a toilet. To
vomit. A guard whose head is
too big for his body brings liver
for lunch, boasts a mad laugh:
beady eyes, pointed ears, pro-
truding jaw. She stares a sick
stare as the black satin uniform
saunters from her.

In a school yard, seven
children dressed in gold con-
struct a ring around her.
Kicking her developing form.
Commanding. Chanting.

"Fatso Fatso Au-der-y
has committed A-dult-er-y"

Eons later. Back in the
cell the guard returns, bearing
fruit. An apple. Starved she
swallows it seeing in shock her
belly bloating: a balloon bursts
and she is slapped into reality
by the primal scream of the
Mickey Mouse alarm clock.

The Clown

You have my heart in your hand.
I cannot say you stole it
I gave it to you
in your gentle days
and trusted you
to take care of it

You juggle it in line
with your collection
of plastic ones
and Nazis use it for target practise
at the zenith of its orbit
and it falls bleeding to your hand

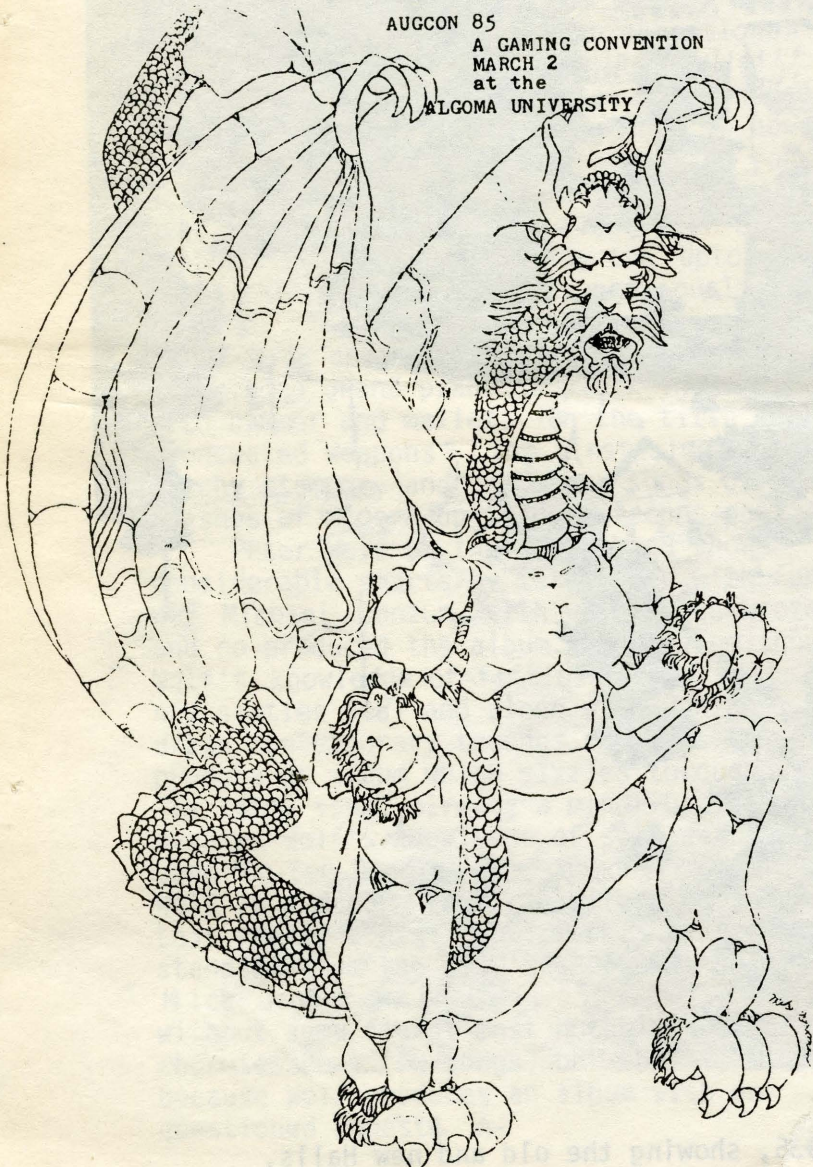
You plunk it on the cold steel corner
of your desk and your colleagues
say 'I see you have a heart'
and to the janitor you say
'Have a heart' and he says
'No thanks, I already have one'

Someday you'll pick it up
and it won't bleed for you
From every pore will ooze
steel filings, ball bearings and crud.

You cannot give it back
Its place has been taken
by a four-chambered pump.

AUGCON 85
A GAMING CONVENTION
MARCH 2
at the
ALGOMA UNIVERSITY

MUCH MUSIC
TUG O WAR
BEER CHUGGING
SKATING
BALL HOCKEY
BAR B Q
ROCKY HORROR
GAMES
COFFEE HOUSE



Don't be a drag...
be there!

