

L.A. Law addresses real issues

by Cigana Raven

EVEN IF YOU didn't see "L.A. Law" last week, you may have heard by now that Abbie and C.J. sent sparks flying through the airwaves.

Three scenes, only a minor portion of air-time, were devoted to a not-quite-innocent kiss between the two women, celebrating a professional victory. The characters surprised each other, but no one nearly as much as they surprised their viewers.

NBC is receiving calls and letters of protest from homophobes across the States, still reeling from shock. Sponsors are pulling their commercials from the top-rated series, in fear that their products could be associated with homosexuality. I too was shocked;

shocked that finally (thankfully) a realistic portrayal of how many women, even straight women, explore their sexuality with each other was being viewed by million across North America.

It was an innocent enough kiss, only made frightening because of what society thinks when women kiss women (or men kiss men). The characters Abbie and C.J. acted perfectly naturally; they felt awkward, embarrassed, and afraid at what they had just shared. Later in

Women's review

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clapping in rhythm.

In this song, as in many others, not only did the band never let up, but each of the six members got a chance to strut their stuff in alternating solos. Gary Steed and

the program they both said that they like men, but a little tension remained. It remains to be seen if this will develop into a romance, or will be left as a forgotten kiss. Nonetheless, it's time for everyone to accept that women do kiss women, sometimes as friends, sometimes as lovers. It is a natural expression of either kind of love, that only becomes controversial when the two involved are of the same sex.

I am very glad that narrow-

friends are not only an incredibly tight band, but each player stood on their own with amazing technical skill and a certain nonchalant style.

After intermission, the woman that every one had come to see strode onto stage. Jody Drake — Canada's first lady of blues — a silver haired goddess in a long flowing robe. As the hostess said "Jody started singing when she was three years old — got up on a soap box, and she hasn't stopped since".

Drake's first song, which she began with little preamble, was a glorious version of one of the most technically daunting and emotionally uplifting blues songs we had ever heard, called 'Gonna build me a mountain'.

The most striking song was 'Stormy Monday'. Without any introduction, it started with a spare, slow, impelling lead guitar, that coaxed in a steamy bass, keyboard, and trombone. The trombone screamed a showy solo, before relaxing into a low note, which Drake's voice then joined. The effects were tremendous, her sound rich and drippy as molasses.

The song followed the turbulent emotions of a woman, from "need yer lovin' baby, need it so bad" to "got to really bend my knees and pray".

Needless to say, Drake got a standing ovation. The producers of the show, the Ad Hoc Black Woman's Group joined the performers for a riotous finale, which had the whole theatre dancing, while the mike passed between Williams, Bernard and Drake.

It was a fantastic show — a great way to start off Black History Month, support the illustrious Casino Theatre, and hear some good blues.

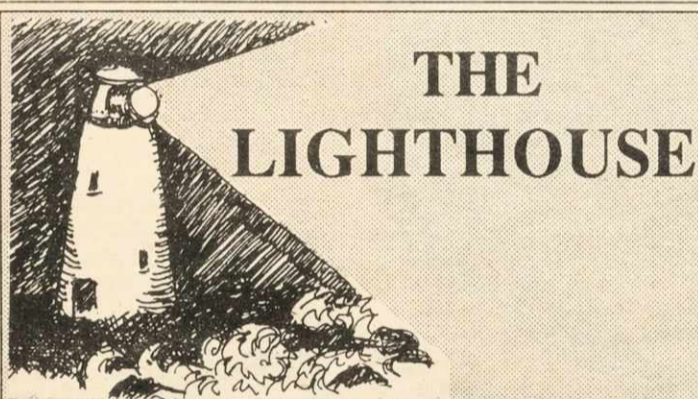
Watch for other events during Black History Month. On Feb. 28, the final party for Black History Month, will be held at the Flamingo.

Coming up at the Casino, on February 14, an evening of women's celebration, song and erotic poetry - Wayward Girls and Wicked Women. The Casino hotline is 425-4240, and for more information on Black History Month, call the North Branch Library.

minded viewers were forced to acknowledge, at least for that second before they could change the channel, that homosexuals and bisexuals exist, and sometimes even heterosexuals want to know what they're missing.

It is estimated that at least ten per cent of the population is ho-

mosexual, not including closet cases and bisexuals. Many, many more have a "homosexual" experience of some kind at least once during their lives. Let viewers get upset, but make them accept these facts of life/love. And don't censor C.J. and Abbie's next kiss!



OK - shed some light house, and tell me why Oh why are clumps of dust called bunnies, and where Oh where do these little critters come from?

— E. Fudd

Dear Elmer,

'Dust bunnies' are so named because, lets face it, 'dust roosters' just doesn't flow, and really, they do really look like cute little clumps of bunny fluff, don't they? As these negatively charged bunnies drift across the desert of your not so tidy floor - the snowball effect comes into play. Smaller, positively charged baby bunnies (commonly known as bunnilets) are sucked into the electromagnetic vortex of the master bunny. These ionic amalgamations then take refuge under your bed, and in the true rodent spirit - fuck like minks... ie: reproduce.

Why is it, that during a tv news broadcast, the anchor person has a neat little pile of papers in front of him/her, but they never bother to give it a second look? Or, come to think of it, a first look.

—Angle

We suppose that its a safe backup system just in case the Teleprompter conks out. These plastic barbie doll techno-drones are wired up with battery packs that go in their shirt tails and out their ears. Therefore, they really don't need notes, but countless viewer polls have shown that that lonely stack of paper is both solidly comforting and aesthetically pleasing. In fact, 73% of American viewers have said that they simply don't trust or lend any authority to a broadcaster who appears sans-papers.

Dear LH,

What's in head cheese?

—O. Meyerr

We hope you're sitting down, preferably not at the dinner table. Head cheese consists of mechanically separated beef and pork, including all the bits and pieces that can't be sold commercially under their real names ie-snouts, ears, cheeks, lips, etc.; add gelatin and a whopping 50% fat to this delectable taste sensation and you have head cheese! Enjoy.

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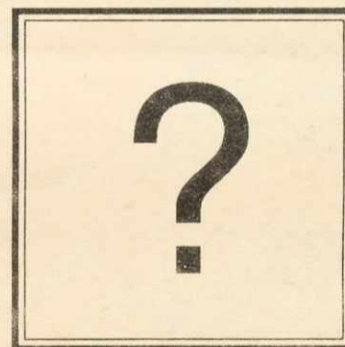
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ATTENTION ALL /91 GRADS



Joan Who?.....BA
(no photo submitted!!!)

The date for submitting graduation photos to the yearbook has been extended until

March 1st 1991

If you have any questions please call the
Pharos Yearbook office at 494 - 3542

First Baptist Church Halifax

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An ecumenical Church offering students a home away from home

February 17th 10:30 a.m.

Sermon : A Cosmic Covenant Rev. Adele Crowell

Music: Darke, Willan, Holst

7:00 p.m. Ecumenical Bible Study for Lent

February 24th (Lent 2) 10:30 a.m.

Sermon: Are You Kidding? Rev. John E. Boyd

Music: Greene, Wesley, Weaver

7:00 p.m. Ecumenical Bible Study for Lent

STUDENT LUNCHEON EACH SUNDAY

FOLLOWING THE SERVICE

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Director of Music: David MacDonald