

YOUTH LEADERS WANTED

Join a team of international volunteers ages 18-25 for a 10 week development project next Fall or Winter in Guyana or Costa Rica.


NO EXPERIENCE NECESSARY

ACT NOW: Call YCI Office at (416)971-9846 for information and/or an Application Package.

Application Deadline: March 27th



YOUTH CHALLENGE INTERNATIONAL

DSS 

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Careers in Science
February 13, 14 & 15

- Displays from each science department with information on various career options available to graduates.
- Guest speakers from various fields to share their experiences related to education and work.
- Potential graduates- what careers are available.
- 1st & 2nd year students - just enough time before March advising week to help you choose a field appropriate to your career choice.

For more info, visit our homepage on the World Wide Web:
<http://is.dal.ca/~myorke/dss.html>



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Dal Profile

BY TIM RICHARD

PLUMTREE

Plumtree:

- Carla Gillis, 19 (lead guitar and vocals)
- Lynette Gillis, 17 (drums and vocals)
- Amanda Braden, 18 (rhythm guitar and vocals)

On February 15, the Halifax-based all-girl band, Plumtree, will release their first full-length album *Mass Teen Fainting*. The band will also be appearing on the Women's Television Network show "Girlltalk" sometime this month. Plumtree will be touring southern Ontario in February.

How would you describe your music?

Amanda: Quirky.
Lynette: Upbeat, a little on the poppy side.
Carla: I think because we all came from different musical backgrounds, it took awhile for us to develop our own style. Lynette and I were really into heavy metal and stuff, while Amanda was more into stuff like the Lemonheads, so it was a weird combination to get working.

How did the name Plumtree come about?

Lynette: I remember we were trying to come up with every possible name. We were like, "You think of a word and I'll think of a word and then we'll say them together."
Amanda: Yeah, I remember one of those was Polka Dot Wednesday.
Lynette: Anyways, a friend of ours had just dyed her hair electric plum and I was reading this book about a purple tree.

Carla: We were originally going to be Electric Plumtree, but shortened it.

Are there any beliefs or messages you try to convey through your music?

Carla: Well, we are not anywhere near a political band, but there are certain things that have come up just because we are in this band. Like being treated completely different because you're a girl.
Amanda: Or because you're young.

Carla: Some girl bands have started because of a protest thing, "We'll show you guys," but we just started because we wanted to play music with other people.

What are some common misconceptions regarding Plumtree?

Amanda: People sometimes think we're being fake on stage, that we're purposely acting silly or cute or whatever.
Lynette: Girl bands are usually placed in one of two categories, really tough or really cutesy. We seem to be pegged as the cutesy band. People don't seem to want to look past the upbeat, poppy music to anything deeper.

Do you ever have thoughts about quitting school, doing this full time?

Carla: Yeah, we do sometimes, but education is very important to us. I have considered taking a term off though.



Are there any records in your collection you're ashamed of?

Amanda: Lots. I have them all in a shoe box. Milli Vanilli, New Kids on the Block, Paula Abdul, both Roxette albums and Peter Cetera.

What ticks you off?

Carla: I get really frustrated when I'm not satisfied with the show we did. It just follows me around for the rest of the week.

Lynette: It ticks me off when people correct me and it doesn't really matter if I said it wrong because they understood what I meant.

What are your hopes for Plumtree?

Carla: Well, the band is a really fun thing and we try not to get caught up with "Oh, our goal is to be signed by a major label,"

but at the same time it would be nice to be able to do this and make enough money to live.

What are your greatest fears?

Carla: Living in fear. When I was little, I was scared of everything, the dark, monsters, clowns.

Amanda: I think my greatest fear is that people won't like me.

Lynette: I fear never being completely happy.

Do you have any mottos you live your life by?

Amanda: The higher, the

fewer. (A debate ensues on what the hell this means).

How would you like the band to be perceived?

Carla: Approachable and unique, not too silly but not too profound, either.

Calling all Cro-Magnons

Apathetic masses should try jolt of Dal sports

BY SHELLEY ROBINSON

I trace my ignorance, distaste and admittedly, occasional disgust of sports, to my father. Not sports you might play yourself, but those played on behalf of someone else, like the prone TV viewer or for the school spirit of a university. While other fathers gathered 'round the set to scream and cuss at the actions of the weekend game, my father screamed and cussed (considerably) that the news was preempted.

I refined my opinion sometime in my bubble gum and lip gloss era. Athletes were cute, but anyone caught watching as opposed to doing was cro-magnon at best. So it continued. Blessed with going to a high school without a football team, and a disgust in hockey that made bile rise in my throat, I basked in the glow of ignorant bliss and smug self righteousness (without ever actually seeing a game, mind you.) Then I came to Dal.

Nothing changed. Well, not at first anyway. Not till roughly...now. I saw my first hockey game, Dal vs. St. Francis Xavier, while passing time at a conference in Antigonish with people who purportedly

liked the game. It was like pinball on ice and I loved it. There was so much skill involved — mind you, there was a lot of brute force and what I could only call macho bullshit going on too, but most of that was off the ice. Here were guys who spent hours I couldn't even imagine training and practicing. They were a thing of beauty to watch and we creamed the competition. Well, creamed, won, whatever, I don't remember the score, I was too dizzy. I was elated and I thought Dal ruled.

Which is my point here. I wonder how many Dal students have actually been to a game of any sort. I have this impression that a regular group of fans travel from game to game, hoarse from cheering — joined by swelling ranks. I think Dal should require all its students over their "educational careers," to attend at least five games of their choosing, the first two accompanied by an interpreter/watchdog. Spirit breeds spirit as surely as apathy results in its own mushroom cloud. Dal athletes train for themselves, their team, and the school and that includes you, the little cro-magnon in the corner waiting to happen.