



photo Martin Beates

All the experts agree: after you graduate you can look forward to a promising career as a wino.

MARCH

By Jens Andersen

And it came to pass that February was followed by March, and verily, the month ranneth over with award-winning events. Forsooth and for instance:

The **Let's Hold Our Breath Until We Turn Blue Award**, won jointly by the Therrien and Greenhill slates, for emotionally charged performances before the Discipline, Interpretation, and Enforcement (DIE) Board.

The **Another Bit of Straw Won't Hurt the Camel Award** goes to the Department of Advanced Education (known in rockabilly circles as Icky Dick Johnson and the Ostriches) for the 5 per cent increase in the U of A's operating budget. The skimpy increase probably ensures that the Faculties of Arts, Education, and Science will have to put a quota on the number of students entering those fields, plus other nasty symptoms of cutbackitis.

The **Sisyphus Had It Easy Consolation Prize** went to feminists on campus and across the country who tried to raise people's awareness during Women's Week, and were rewarded for their efforts by a judge who stated that women shouldn't be surprised when the men they trust rape them, by sexual harrassment by professors, and general indifference on the part of the general public.

The **Anarchy Now! Trophy** was taken by the Federation of Alberta Students, which disorporated in the face of widespread student dissatisfaction. Honorable mention went to the Canadian Federation of Students which showed signs of blowing up in a similar manner late in the month.

Vale of Tears honorary certificates went to all the pundits predicting hard times in the student labor market. The unemployment rate among those looking for summer jobs was predicted to surpass last year's figure of 19 per cent, and graduate hiring was estimated to end up as only half of what it was last year.

On a more positive note, the **Every Apocalypse has a Silver Lining Award** was given to the Spoons, Orchesis, the Gold-medal winning Panda relay team and a few other lighteners and brighteners of the prevalent gloom.

And last but not least, there was the **John Roggeveen Citation for the Most Sublimely Metaphysical Emission of the Month**, bestowed upon the Honorable Lloyd Axworthy, Employment Minister, who stated, "Unemployment (in Newfoundland) is not a problem...(but rather) 10,000 individual problems."

Surely a month that could produce such landmark events will stand forever in the annals of time!



photo Ray Giguere

You couldn't gag anyone with these Spoons—everyone from Bob Greenhill to the resident zanies in our Arts Dept loved them.



photo Bill Inglee

The Bears' Ron Parent was recognized as the top center in university hockey.



photo Ray Giguere

"Now it's time to say goodbye to all our family, M-I-C, see you real soon, K-E-Y, why, fucked if we knqw, G- A-T-E-W-A-Y."