

A Salute to Us All

Society of Management Accountants Award: *Sherri White*

Graduating Sociology Student Prize: *Heather Dunbar*

Sara E. Phillips Memorial Prize in Mathematics: *Mary Moore*

Digital Equipment of Canada Award: *Nate Doward*

Merrigan Memorial Education Award: *Connie Matheson*

Bruce Cochran Writing Award: *Angela Murray*

Swiss Ambassador's Prize in German: *Jim Wilson*

Swiss Ambassador's Prize in French: *Elizabeth Beck*

French Embassy Prize: *Nicole Boucher, Colleen Boone, Nicolette Kleronomos*

Spanish Embassy Prize: *Teri Kervin*

The Bernice L. Chisholm Award in Religious Studies: *Margot Hargrave*

The Danny Weston Memorial Prize in French: *Monique Watt*

Student in Community Service: *Shelly Beck*

McGrath-Baird Prize in Gerontology: *Lynn Ann Dixon*

Art Gallery Award: *Katherine Blake*

The Murray-Pottie Award in Journalism: *Jean Sloan*

Superior Performance in Introductory Psychology: *Marlene Jewell*

Achievement in Honours Psychology: *Lesley Hartman*

Work Term Report Awards: *Edwin Frizzell, Ian Kurtz, Shelley Hipson, Darlene MacKinnon, Allura McKay, Erin Parker, Sheona Scobie*

Air Canada Travel Award: *Darlene Crowell*

Margaret Ellis Award for outstanding Leadership in Recreation: *Alana Mason*

Intramural Team of the Year: *Assisi Hall*

Badminton: *MIP--Gail Nash, MVP--Mark Forward*

Basketball (Men's): *MIP--Anthony McNeil, MVP--Dana Decoste*

Volleyball: *MIP--Lore Magetto, MVP--Kathy Lamey*

Cross Country: *MVP--Melanie Claude*

Soccer: *MIP--Danielle Gendron, MVP--Teri Canning*

Student/Athletic, Windsor Flash Trophy: *Deanne MacLeod*

Coach of the Year: *Rick Plato*

Athletic of the Year: *Melanie Claude*

Sister Rose Celestine Prize for French: *Penny Armstrong*

Sister Marie Agnes Prize in English: *Gabriel Roughneen*

Sister Francis d'Assisi Prize for History: *Roberta McGuinn*

Maud Crouse Robar Award: *Melanie Hoare*

Student Affairs Award: *Glenna Gould*

Campus Police Danny Weston Memorial Award: *Jeff Mailett*

The Chiefs Appreciation Award: *Joanne French*

Society of the Year Award: *Science Society*

Council Pins: *Katherine Blake, Karen Casey, Mark Conran, Katherine Gillard, Susan Logan, Naomi Martin*

Graduate Pins: *Paul Carroll, Mike Cayley, Marla Cranston, Rob Holden, Moira McDermott, Cheryl MacKenize, Tolson Smith*

President's Recognition Award: *Marla Cranston, Susan Logan, Naomi Martin, Caroline Wolfe*

President's Award: *Mark Conran*

Student Union-Alumnae Leadership Award: *Lyn Jones*

The Loony Bin Starring:

Komrade in Chief Mean Jean Sloanistov

Sporty Fiend and Trivia Nut John Jockstrap Jarvis

Super Snoop Newsy Guy Simon homeboy Kennedy

Office Gossip/ Personals Queen Swell Paula Smooch him on the Lips Kendrick

Snapshot Supervisor Acadia Loyalist Heather Health Hell Lawrence

Playboy Photog in waiting Keith Haircut Davis

Chaufeur, lead groupie and theatre buff Shirley No I'm not Gay

Wall Street Wiz Todd I'm Going to Disneyworld Bechard

Moneygrabbing Ad Babe Andrea Don't Move That Ad Parks

Travelling Typist Type Tanya Thank God you're back Davison

Electronic News Chick and Token Redhead Nadine Precious DeCoste

The Girl Who Spreads us Around Elizabeth who is She Millen

Faithful Flunkies: Jason Raindrop F. Owen Everybody The TDR, The fifth Beatie Shawna Chris Bowman is Mine Peverill Kira I wasna be a reporter Nickerson and everybody else who ever walked through the door... Thanks Oodles Special thanks to The Love Bunny for her inspiring tale and all the Man in Black contenders for their amusing personals!



Welcome the newly-elected editor of the Picaro --

John Jarvis



We dare you to look inside for the Sicaro



Can your subconscious pick
up the subliminal message
hidden in this issue?

To the Editor:

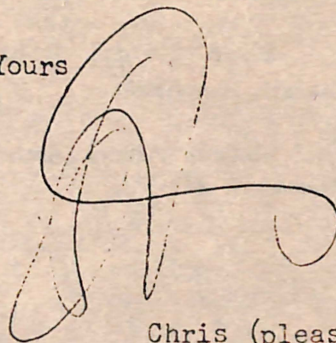
27th March, 1990

Dear Ms Sloan,

Thank you for your recent letter, in which you apologize for the poor quality of the Picaro's presentation of the copy which I submitted to your March 8th issue. I would, however, find it easier to believe in the sincerity of your apology if there were any indication that you had made any effort to remedy the faults of which I was complaining. One would think, for example, that considerations of diplomacy, public relations, or simple courtesy might have led you to ensure that a letter complaining of the Picaro's failures in terms of presentation would at least, before publication, be properly proofread. In fact, the letter I wrote, as printed, appears even more illiterate than the article whose presentation I complained of— and on this occasion I don't think you can blame things on the computer: the errors here are the result of simple slovenly failure to proofread, for which there is no excuse whatsoever.

I have taught at a number of Canadian universities, and have had my reservations about the student publications which they produced. However, I must say that I have never encountered a publication so consistently badly produced as the Picaro. Leaving aside the questions of poor editorial judgement—giving a regular column to the ignorant bigotry of John Tillman, for example, whose rantings might be at home in an Engineering Newsletter, but certainly not on the pages of the newspaper of a Women's university—the quality of this year's offerings has been shameful: an embarrassment to the University community in its carelessness and lack of basic literacy. I notice that in the last issue you print a valedictory poem (also misspelled and wrongly punctuated) which suggests a certain note of self-congratulation. If I were responsible for the past year's offerings, I wouldn't be congratulating myself. I would be thoroughly ashamed.

Yours



Chris (please note spelling)
Ferns

Correction

By Marilyn Margeson

I would like to make a correction concerning my article "Fashion Show Success" which appeared in the March 22, 1990, edition of the Picaro. DUET taped this year's fashion production in conjunction with Shaw Cable System.

It will be seen on the Bedford/Sackville channel within one month.

Plans are not yet confirmed but Halifax Cable may also air the program in Halifax/Dartmouth in the near future.

The Five Minute Political Hate Poem

Student Council likened to
chankers

Silly scheming bunch of
wankers

Life at the Mount has been
likened to phlegm

Those insipid tarts I hate
all of them

Far from leaning towards
regal pretension

Their antics only reflect
grateful condescension.

And how have I lived under
autocratic rule?

Stayed out of politics—I'm
not a fool!

---F. Owen Anonymous

RESIDENCE DON

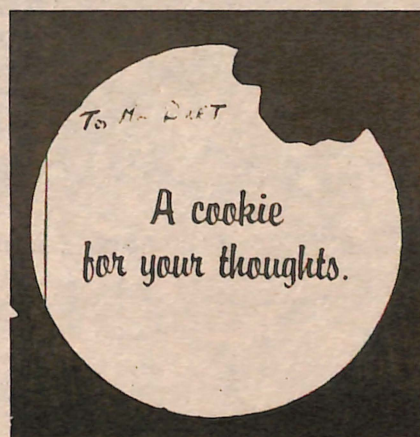
REQUIRED FOR 1990-91 ACADEMIC YEAR

APPLICATIONS AVAILABLE FROM:

HOUSING OFFICE

ROSARIA 119

Grad week will
soon be upon us.





The final glimpse of the Sicario harlots

Populi Anonymi

Question: If you wake up in the middle of the night, what number would be the scariest to find hovering beside your bed?

"A 4, because it looks like it could stick you. It could trap you in its things."

"11. 'Cause I can't count that high."

"8. It could fold over you and trap you like a noose."

"7. It's like the grim reaper's things...his knife...it's...it's like the hand of Satan coming down...down..."

"A single digit?...8. Cause it can fold over like a noose. Also, it's the biggest digit in LED display. Also, turned sideways its infinity, so..."

"49. Anything beneath a 50 scares me."

INDONESIA THAILAND SOUTH KOREA JAPAN MALAYSIA

What do these countries have in common?

An increasing demand for English language teachers. But you don't have to be an English major to teach English abroad.

You simply need an undergraduate degree, a taste for travel, and an internationally-recognized certificate in TEFL (Teaching English as a Foreign Language).

If the idea of a working holiday appeals to you, call us today at the International Language Institute. We'll send you information on our 4-week summer programme leading to the RSA Certificate in TEFL.



The International Language Institute
The Brewery Market
429-3636

Deadline for receipt of completed applications is May 22.



PRICES AT A GLANCE

This year, through independent fund raising activities and the generous support of MSVU's Student Union, the 1990 Graduating Class has raised over \$10,000 to subsidize the cost of our week. This has allowed the Grad Committee to put together a genuinely first rate series of events. This week was taken from imagination and made to fit reality, you will value it.

Champagne Brunch	\$ 8.50
Mock Pub	\$ 2.00
Faculty and Students Wine and Cheese	free
Societies Final Farewell	\$ 5.00
The Senior Ball	\$ 40.00
Alumnae Association Lobster Boil and BBQ (all guests included)	\$ 20.00
New Waters Boat Cruise	\$ 15.00
Total	\$ 90.50

Special Full Week Pass

\$ 62.00 !!!!!!!

You should be aware that there are only 200 full week passes available. This number is determined by the capacity of the Harbour Queen. In addition, the first 140 people to buy a full week pass will receive a limited edition 1990 Graduate pilsner beer glass and flute champagne glass. You will be able to pay for your passes with cash, personal cheques or visa cheques. Watch for our sales table in Seton Academic Centre from March 30th on.

Student Workers Required For Convocation

Five students are needed to work as gown assistants for Convocation Week from May 8 - 11.

Hours of Work: Tues. May 8, 1 - 4 pm

Wed. May 9, 9 am - 4 pm

Thurs. May 10, 8:30 am - 7 pm

Fri. May 11, 8:30 am - 7 pm

Twenty-five students are needed to work as ushers for Baccalaureate Mass and Convocation on Thursday, May 10 and Friday, May 11.

Hours of Work: Thurs. May 10, 1 - 5:30 pm

Fri. May 11, 8 am - 5 pm

Dress: Dark coloured shoes, Black skirt or pants (no jeans), Academic gown and name tag (provided)

Rate of Pay: \$4.50/hr

Lunch will be provided to Convocation workers on Friday.

Note: Students must be Canadian citizens or have landed immigrant status in order to be eligible for hiring.

Please apply to: Dean Susan Clark's Office, Seton 301.



Sloanislov: A Short Story

by F. Owen Staff

When I walked into the Picaro office that September afternoon, I wondered, "Why is that girl kneeling on the floor?" Oh, my mistake: she was standing.

I introduced myself, and from that moment on, friendship blossomed. We shared secrets. I told her I wear men's underwear, and she told me she wasn't a midget (I was shocked!) She said she had

worked one summer at Disney-world as a dwarf. Grumpy, if I remember correctly.

As the year went on, my responsibilities at the Picaro grew bigger, but she did not. On the layout night of October 13, we lost her in the pile of waxed paper on the floor. Luckily we were able to locate her in the garbage before the truck pulled away.

Her desk was also an item of curiosity amongst the staff. It was always locked, and she became very nervous if anyone went near it. Finally, one night when

the 'flu kept her in bed, we were able to pick the locks. The contents of the drawers horrified us: nude pictures of Karl Marx, a "Kiss me, I'm Commie" button, and a peanut butter and mayonnaise sandwich. It was warm, green and moist.

Alarmed, we ran for the door. But it was too late--there she kneeled (or stood, we weren't sure): a hammer in one hand and a sickle in the other. She locked us in the office and with an evil laugh, made us wax papers and photocopy graphics til 3 a.m. She

concealed the photocopy card in frightening places.

And so we were taught the ways of the Picaro. We learned what it was like to be real (sort of) newsmen. We learned what it was like to be taller than the person in charge, and we learned that she often drools when she falls asleep on the couch.

The main thing, however, is we learned that our editor was a very nice person. Oh yeah, and to never mention Billy Barty.

From GO-TIME to HELL

By F. Owen Sloanislov

465-0388- This is Go-Time. The next bus on route 80 will depart in 10 minutes.

I'm goin' home. 16 hours later: this morning seems like weeks ago. I'll grab the last bus, be home by 12:00 and be in bed by 12:01.

It's not cold out there but I'm shivering. A deep yawn draws so much breath. I can hardly breathe. My body, tense, aches as the yawn grows. My hands stretch out and rub my head. An air bubble replaces what was once my brain.

Finally, I exhale. The tension is released along with my last bit of energy. My eyes are left glassy and I can't see.

I think I walked down the hill with my eyes closed. I can't remember. There isn't much traffic so I'm not risking my life by turning a corner.

What? No? The BUS!

Fight or flight? Muscles contract. A scream, not recognizable as my voice, creates a mysterious wind. That #?! bus! If that #S! bus driver doesn't stop! !@#S%&*!

I reach deep down into a reserve of energy, never before tapped. I fling my supersonic switch. A path of smoke trails behind. I jog along behind the bus as it trucks down the highway.

Squeal...screech...squeal. The noise scares me. It seems to get louder. It turns from a squeal to a ring. The ringing grows louder and the bus fades away.

"!@#S%&*" One eye opens and peeks at the red numbers. Bang the sleep button. Just ten more minutes.

Buy your grad pass today!



YOUR 1989 INCOME TAX RETURN

WHERE CAN I GO FOR HELP WITH MY TAX RETURN?

At tax time, many people have questions about how to complete their return and what information slips to include. The first place to look for answers is the General Tax Guide that comes with your return. It gives you step-by-step instructions, and helpful tax tips. But if you still have questions, Revenue Canada offers a variety of services to help you.

WHAT KIND OF SERVICES ARE AVAILABLE?

Revenue Canada offers phone enquiry services with extended hours during the peak tax return weeks. Check the back pages in your General Guide for numbers and hours in your region. For people who require special assistance, there's a program in which volunteers, trained by Revenue Canada personnel, help those who can't leave their home. There's a special toll-free number listed in the General Guide for people with hearing disabilities, using a Telephone Device for the Deaf, and there are audio and large print guides for those who require them.

WHAT GUIDES DO I NEED?

Revenue Canada produces a variety of special guides for people with different income situations. There's an employment

expenses guide, a guide for pensions and one for new Canadians, to name a few. Check the list in your General Guide. If there's one you need, contact your District Taxation Office or call the special "request for forms" number listed there.

WHY SHOULD I FILL OUT THE GREEN FORM?

The proposed Goods & Services Tax, now before Parliament, has two main objectives: to make Canada more competitive and to improve the fairness of the tax system for all Canadians. The plan includes a new credit to offset part or all of the tax for lower or modest income households. To find out if you qualify, fill out the green form that comes with your 1989 tax package. Even if you don't have to pay income tax, it's important that you send in the green form. If you qualify for the Goods & Services Tax Credit, you could receive credit cheques every three months, starting this December 1990.

WHAT IF I HAVE QUESTIONS?

Check your General Tax Guide. It has most of the answers you'll need. If you still have questions, contact your local District Taxation Office by phone or in person, and talk to the people at Revenue Canada Taxation. They're People with Answers.

PEOPLE WITH QUESTIONS

PEOPLE WITH ANSWERS

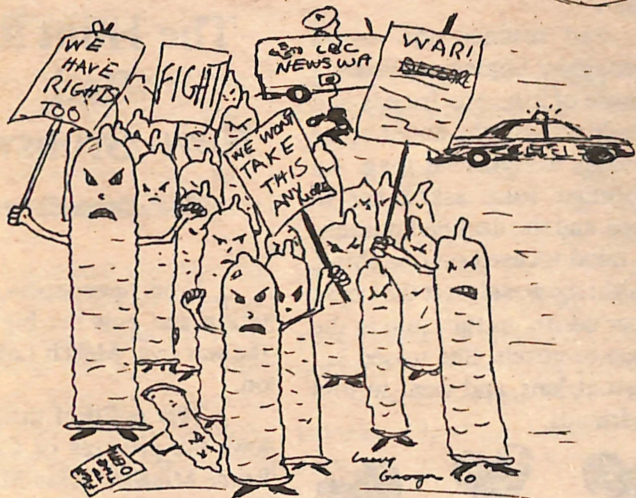


Revenue Canada
Taxation

Revenu Canada
Impôt



DUE TO STUDENT APATHY,
WOMENS TAKE UP PICKETING.



The
Halifax Women's
Network cordially invites you to ...

BREAK THE ICE

Back by popular demand, this event is an opportunity for career-oriented women to meet, develop contacts, and exchange information in a friendly, participatory format. Please bring your Business Cards, Résumés and Promotional Material.

Wednesday, April 18, 1990 • 5:30 - 9:00 pm
Halifax Board of Trade, Upper Mall, Scotia Square

\$18.⁰⁰ Members (Past & Present)
\$23.⁰⁰ Non-members

Includes a sumptuous dinner & cash bar
Registration 429-3131 by April 15, 1990

N **Halifax Women's Network** P.O. Box 3604 (South)
Halifax, Nova Scotia
B3J 3K6

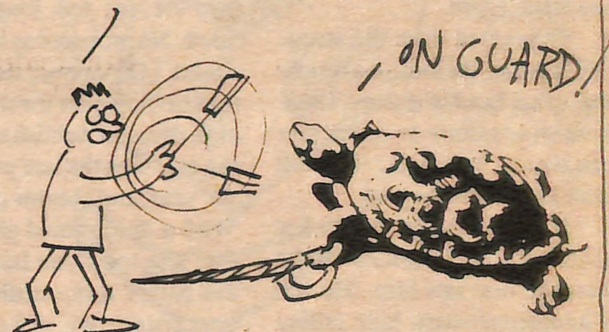
THE ADVENTURES OF TEENAGE MUTANT NINJA TOLSON



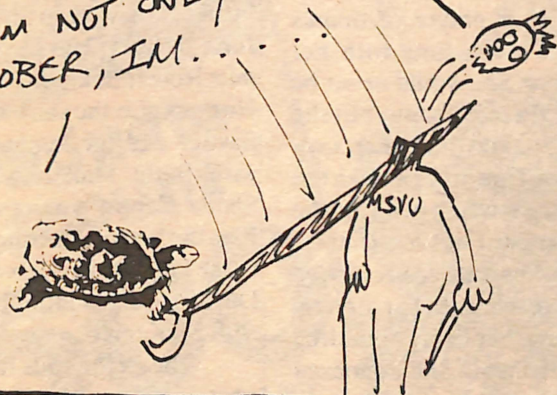
I, MOST HONORABLE TOLSON,
SHALL SEEK OUT DOOBER, MY
ARCH ENEMY, AND SLAY
HIM.



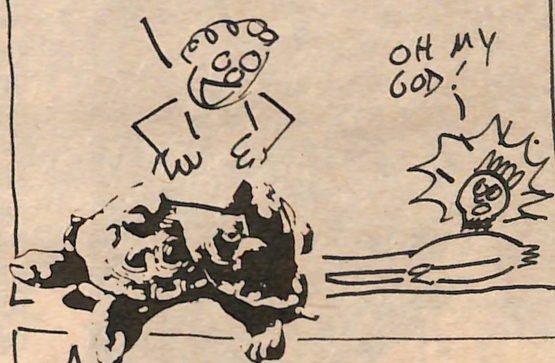
SO DOOBER, YOU
DARE TO CONFRONT ME!



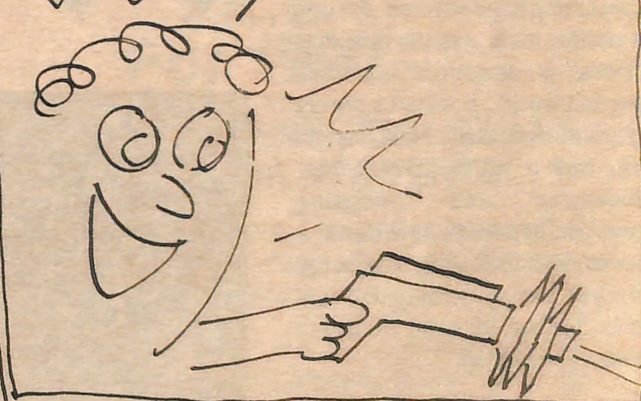
YOU ARE
A FOOL TOLSON. OH OH. AHMMH!
I'M NOT ONLY
DOOBER, IM...



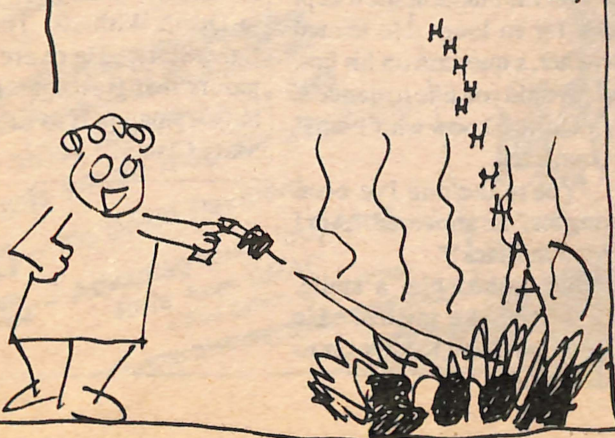
.... CHERYL
MACKENZIE, YOUR
BOSS.



DIE



AT LAST I CAN REPAY YOU
FOR ALL YOUR MISTAKES.



AND THUSLY DID TOLSON
LOSE THE BATTLE. HAVING
LOST HIS NINJA SKILLS, HE
NOW HAS RESORTED TO
PERFORMING STRIP-TEASE
ACTS AT VINNIES ON DUB
NIGHT.

TAKE IT OFF
TAKE
IT
OFF



GONE WITH THE PERSONALS ♡

The Love Bunny Saga ♡

by F. Owen Romance

The early morning sunlight cast shadows on the polished tiled floor of the student union building. Very few people were in Rosaria at that hour. The loud noise made by the closing door startled her, and a moment passed before she was composed enough to continue. Clutching the sealed envelope close to her, she slipped up the stairs. On the landing of the third floor, she passed two security guards discussing the minor incidents that occurred over the weekend. A shy smile allowed her to continue unchecked, and she breathed a sigh of relief as she reached the top floor. Her quick scan of the corridor indicated she was alone, and she walked toward the door. One last check ensured her solitude, and pulse racing, she slipped the envelope under the door, knowing that in a short time it would be discovered. She caught her breath as she heard voices coming up the hall, and she sprinted down the side staircase and out into the courtyard. Contact had been made again.

Exhausted from the stress of her mission, she sank to a bench, hanging her head in shame. These clandestine efforts to reach him were having no effect. He still didn't know who he was.

The entire saga began last November—that fateful Pub Night when she first saw him. He was so handsome—dark hair falling so casually around his face, blue eyes so deep one could drown in them, chiselled cheekbones screaming to be stroked. He was a perfect male, and the type that doesn't go unnoticed in an imperfect world. It wasn't a purely physical attraction for her, though. He had a warm, friendly demeanour and outgoing personality...when he entered a room, he immediately conquered it. He was everything she had ever looked for...and he didn't know she existed.

considered a member of the Board of Directors. He mentally berated himself for his anxiousness. He wasn't the only guy on campus to wear black. Every university student in the 90's had a closet full of black clothes. He grinned wryly to himself, congratulating himself on his colossal ego. He was sure it had to be him. He could feel it. And the only contact he had with her were the weekly ads in the *Picaro*. When it finally arrived, he could barely stop himself from tearing a copy out of the hands of the delivery person. Faking a calmness he didn't feel, he extracted a paper from the bundle on the stand and stalked out the door.

She dressed with the utmost care this night. She was determined to speak to him this time, even if it was only to ask him the time. The game had gone on far too long, she decided. No more corny letters, she vowed. Of course, the last edition of the paper for the year had already been published, but seeing as it was the last pub night of the year, and she was graduating. With a determined gleam in her eye, she took one last glance in the mirror and, satisfied with her appearance, whirled on her heel and strode out her door.

He stared at himself critically for a moment, and then decided it probably didn't matter anyway. She wouldn't reveal herself at this point. Still, he had the strangest feeling that it was going to be a very special night, and he thought he might as well look good for it. Whoever she was, he thought, she must be very shy to go for weeks and not introduce herself. He was a faithful Pub Nite patron, and since the regular personals ads began appearing in the *Picaro*, he couldn't shake the feeling that they were meant for him. He needed to know who this girl was; this mysterious woman who called herself The Love Bunny was driving him crazy with her romantic spirit and whimsical notes. He just couldn't graduate without knowing for sure if he was the Man in Black. He wanted to be her fantasy, to be someone important to her. He needed a little romance in his life, he decided, and tonight he would find it.

The pub was crowded and noisy, and as she walked through the doors a feeling of anticipation washed over her. She greeted the calls of her friends with a smile and a wave, and made her way to the bar for her usual vodka and lime. The bartender grinned shyly at her as he handed her the glass, and his quiet compliment bolstered her ego. She tipped him generously before she turned

away.

She scanned the crowd thoroughly, hoping to catch a glimpse of him. His friends had already arrived, she noted, so he probably wouldn't be long. An unfamiliar voice asked her to dance, and she declined politely, her mind focused on one thing. Tonight she would meet the 'object of her desire,' as they said in the romance novels. She tossed her chestnut hair, and went to join her friends.

He was met at the door by a classmate, who asked him a question he didn't hear. They shook hands, and he went into the bar, taking a deep breath as he walked through the doors. He could feel the eyes on him immediately, and instinctively he knew she was there. Controlling his excitement, he sauntered toward the group of guys he'd known throughout his college years, knowing they would have a lager waiting for him. He tried not to look for her, but he couldn't keep his eyes from wandering. By the time he'd reached his friends, he still hadn't caught sight of her. He would, he promised himself. It had to happen.

She saw him the minute he arrived, and she couldn't stop herself from staring at him. She said an inner prayer of thanks that she'd taken time with her appearance. She would never be considered a true beauty, but she knew she could hold her own with most of the other girls in the lounge. She saw him head for the bar, and knew it was her chance. She braced herself, and followed him. She reached the bar directly behind him, her heart pounding with excitement. She squeezed beside him, and waited, mustering her courage. He glanced down at her, and a slow smile spread across his face. Her eyes shone, filled with the emotion she'd kept hidden for so long. He leaned toward her, a question on his lips.

"Would you like to dance?"

"Do you know who I am?" she countered.

"You're the one I've been looking for," he answered. "Am I the Man in Black?"

She flashed him a smile. "Let's dance," she invited. He took her hand and led her on to the dance floor.

The Hunt for Red New Brunswick

By F. Owen Ebert

From newspapers, to television and now the big screen, the war over Meech Lake rages on.

This political thriller follows the progress of Canadian Prime Minister Brian Mulroney as he tries to track down New Brunswick Premier Frank McKenna. Mulroney must find McKenna before time runs out and the Meech Lake Deal dies. McKenna is able to elude Mulroney and his merry band of followers with the support of Clyde Wells and Gary Filmon. The relentless pursuit by the Conservative posse proves to be too much for McKenna in the end. He breaks down and offers his compromises to mixed support.

A star studded case adds even more excitement to this Canadian Epic. Dustin Hoffman stars as the much pursued Frank McKenna. This role can be compared to his remarkable portrayal of Raymond in *Rainman*, when he said very little and received such praise. John Madden, former coach and now football analyst, is quite convincing at John Crosbie and in a very original piece of casting, Jack Nicholson portrays Joe "Pit Bull" Clark. Super Dave Osborne is outstanding as the tenacious, "never say die" Brian Mulroney. Julio Iglesias plays Quebec Premier Robert Bourassa adequately. He does give the show a musical flavour and the lambada scene with Bette Midler, who plays Sheila Copps, is riveting. Perhaps the best performance is given by the Pillsbury Doughboy as Mike Duffy in a short interview scene with McKenna.

The movie ends in a somewhat uncertain style, which would seem to indicate a sequel is in the works. Look for Charles Bronson to reprise his role as Newfoundland Premier Clyde Wells in *Death Wish 10: The Meech Lake Story*. There are also rumours that Roseanne Barr will have a small part as Liberal MP Mary Clancy.



Is the infamous couple somewhere within this picture?

It was the same every Friday. He felt absolutely foolish, waiting for it to arrive. Every week for months he'd been like this, pacing the lobby, trying to look nonchalant. He'd stared at the display case so long that he'd memorized every item of school memorabilia in it; and he'd been in the Art Gallery so often he was



Mounts Athletes on The Rise

F.Owen Jockstrap

It has been a bumper year at the Mount with our sports teams. Several teams have done very well and several players have been rumoured to be heading for the big time.

In basketball the Orlando Magic is rumoured to be interested in drafting Maul and Park Backward as one player in this year's draft. They are hoping the brothers will get into one complete player and if it doesn't work

out the Magic are offering the brothers jobs characters at Disney World.

Howdy Doody, who is graduating this year, has been offered a position with the Harlem Globetrotters. He will double dribble as an 8th string point guard/water log and media relations slunkie. Best of luck Howdy.

On to hockey. The Philadelphia Flyers are looking for someone to replace Ron Hex-

tall. After an extensive search throughout North America they finally found a goalie who uses his stick as much as Hextall. Scott Cherryblossom has been offered a tryout contract with the Flyers on the condition he washes his gear before he shows up for try-outs.

In a related story, Tall Narral, the best dressed Mount Alpine, has been hired by Fredericks of Hollywood to model their

new line of designer athletic supports.

Stiff Giffer, player coach of the Alpines has been hired to manage the hapless Quebec Nordiques. Michael Aubut explained his decision "look at what he did with the Aplines. He took the team to the finals and the team had no talent. Besides, Giffer like to golf and he'll have lots of chances to Golf in April."

Thick Playdough, mens

basketball coach, is rumoured to be heading to Iceland to start up the countries basketball program. Playdough says he wants to start his team young. He'll take the kids after they are toilet trained and keep them for 20 years. He is planning to enter his team in the 2012 Olympics. "It's even possible that we might host the Olympics."

Leafs Win

By F. Owen Fischler

Well, it finally happened. After years of waiting Toronto fans can be happy again. Their team finally won the big one.

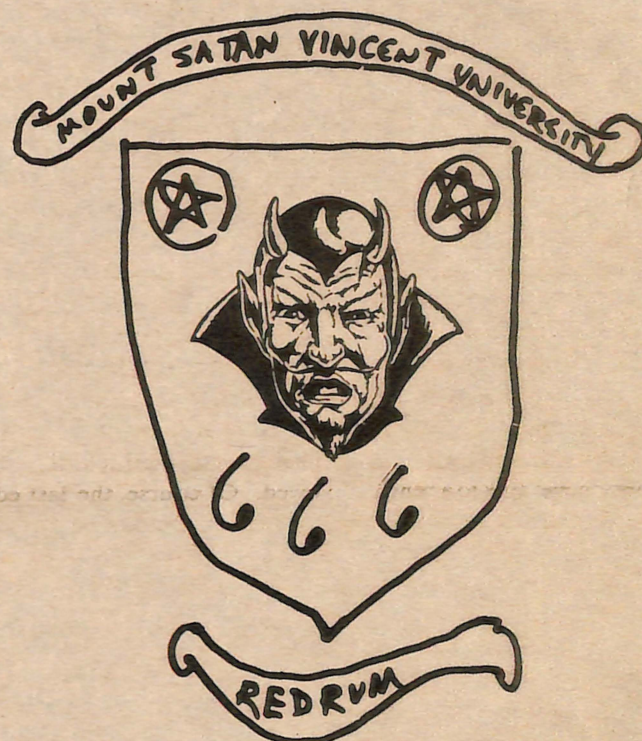
In perhaps their finest effort of the year, six players combined to win Saturday night's grand prize of \$20 million in the Loto 6-49.

Gary Leeman, Ed Olczyk, Alan Bester, Wendel Clark, Al Lafrate and Vince Damphousse will split the prize money. Said Leeman, "I know we lost the hockey game, but the main thing is that we won the money." Bester denied that a slapshot from center ice eluded him because he

was checking the scoreboard for the loto numbers. "Naslund has always been known as having a great shot. It's no disgrace to let one of his blasts get by."

The players are going to try and help the team with their winnings. Their first move will be to buy a set of defensemen. If money is left over they may pay for Bester's surgery to cure his bowlegged problem.

Leaf fans better enjoy the success while they can, because it will probably be 23 years before their number comes up.



Heard any Tasty Music Lately?

*What's That Sound on the Street
It's The Pontiac Beat...*

Graduate Discount
\$500
off the purchase or lease of any
New GM Car or Light Truck
or choose — GM Total plus™ Protection Plan Coverage at no extra charge.

In Addition To:
Any other MacPhee or GM discounts which may be available.
Plus — No Down Payment
Plus — Advantageous Financing Rate from GMAC
• Full details at MacPhee

MacPhee PONTIAC
BUICK GMC LTD. *Today*

Cars and Trucks for the Nineties

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Atlantic Canada's Largest Pontiac Buick GMC Dealership

Y.E.S. For 1990

YOUTH ENTREPRENEURIAL SKILLS PROGRAM FOR STUDENTS

If you're a Nova Scotian student interested in operating your own business this summer, the Youth Entrepreneurial Skills program can help.

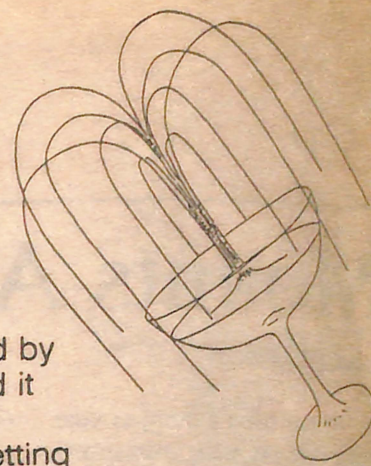
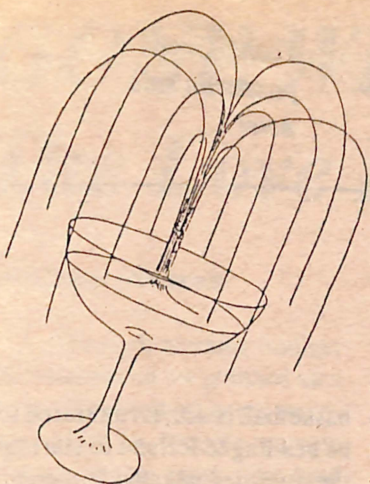
High school, community college and university students may qualify for a five month, interest free loan to help start a summer business.

Application Deadline Is
April 30, 1990

Applications, information and assistance are available from any Canada Employment Centre or from any Small Business Development Service Centre. Please call the Department of Small Business Development, toll-free 1-424-6000.



**Small Business
Development**
Honourable Ken Streach
Minister



MAY 7TH TO 11TH, 1990 IS

"THE FOUNTAIN OF EXPECTATIONS"

This is it! The last hurrah! The final good bye! Our exit scene.

Sound dramatic? Well it is. We've taken all the stress related anxiety accumulated by 500 students over an average of four years, put a magical spell on it, and changed it into excitement. We have a week of celebration planned that will rival your other memories. This week will eclipse all of your previous experiences at the Mount, setting for you a new standard of expectation. (That's our story, and we're stickin' to it!)

So be sure you take care of first things first and watch for passes to Grad Week 1990 which will be on sale at the end of this week.

YOUR WEEK OF EVENTS

MONDAY - GRAD WEEK FITNESS TRAINING

It takes special skills and attitudes to behave like a graduate, we'll practice together!

- 11:00 am to 1:00 pm *Champagne Brunch at Vinnie's*
- 1:00 pm to 3:00 pm *Co-ed Softball in the Meadows*
- 3:00 pm to 6:00 pm *Registration in Vinnies*
- last chance to get passes for the week.
- 8:00 pm to 1:00 am *Mock Pub*
- Unlike a real pub, this simply an opportunity to practice your celebrative techniques. Remember! This is only an exhibition, so please no wagering.

TUESDAY - COMMUNITY ADIEU

- 6:00 pm to 8:00 pm *Faculty and Students Wine and Cheese*
- Say your personal good-byes courtesy of Senior Class.
- 8:00 pm to 1:00 am *Societies Final Farewell*
- A salute from campus societies. This pub's for you! And all you did.

WEDNESDAY - PREPARE AND PARTAKE IN EXTRAVAGANCE

We expect that everyone will be quite busy adjusting dresses, picking up tuxedos and placing last minute flower orders. So we're all taking the day off to prepare for our evening at the Hilton.

- 6:00 pm to 7:30 pm *Cocktails in the Atlantic Room*
- Sip complementary champagne to the sound of John Alphonse jazz!
- 7:30 pm to 9:00 pm *Dining for Success in the Commonwealth Room*
- A three course, prime rib dinner with wine.
- 9:00 pm to 2:00 am *Ballroom Dancing with DJ and Live Entertainment*

THURSDAY - THE MORNING AFTER THE NIGHT BEFORE, THE DAY BEFORE THE REAL THING!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

- 9:30 am to 11:00 am *Rehearsals for Human and Professional Development Programs*
- 11:00 am to 12:30 pm *Rehearsals for Humanities and Science Programs*
- 4:00 pm to 6:00 pm *Baccalaureate Mass at the Motherhouse Chapel in Vincent Hall*
- followed by Alumnae Ass. reception in Motherhouse.
- 7:00 pm to 1:00 am *Alumnae Association Lobster Boil and BBQ*
- You can bring three guests! Your Friends and Family are invited! We'll dedicate our class gift at 9:00 pm.

FRIDAY - THE REAL THING

- 10:00 am *Convocation for Human and Professional Development Programs*
- 2:30 pm *Convocation for Humanities and Science Programs*

Receptions in Rosaria Centre for families, friends and graduands follow each convocation ceremony.

- 10:00 pm to 1:00 am *Moosehead New Waters Boat Cruise*
- We'll make our maiden voyage as graduands aboard the Harbour Queen.

