

CherRicaró

SOUNDLY MAIMED VICTIM

UNIVERSITY

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Sociology Dept. goes to the rabbits

by Sam Sicro

In this recent photo of Dr. Morty Lazar, sociology prof. at the Mount, it appears that the Mount Sociology department is going to the rabbits. Other profs in the department are not pleased by these developments, mainly, I suspect because they fear the same might happen to them.

When asked to comment on the possibility of Genetic Mutations, Dr. Wainwright of the biology department replied, "These kind of mutations are very common among university

professeurs, although this is the first reported case in Canada. Usually they occur when a researcher gets so involved in the animals they are studying, they lose touch with humanity and start to take on the behaviors of the animal, and often take on some of the physical characteristics of that animal, in Dr. Lazar's case we can see he has grown longer ears, and a cotton tail. This can result in a Genetic mutation but is not often passed on to the next generation, since it is

usually a recessive gene."

We dug into the matter a little further and discovered that the most famous case on record is a Geneticist in Africa who turned into a fruit fly, crawled aboard a 747 and emigrated to the United States. The offspring of this prof. are now being studied at Harvard University, where students say they are very easy to study because:

- a) they can be seen without a microscope and
- b) you can take them home to meet mother.

This facilitates observation because you don't have to come to the lab at all hours of the night to watch them mating. Unfortunately, you sometimes end up with a whole basement full of them and they get very expensive to feed.

Fulton defects

by Nosa Rose

Unbeknownst to the crowd, Dr. Fulton was seen at a recent disco at Saint Mary's University, incognito, of course, whooping it up with the best of them. The only recognizable feature that we were able to pick her out by was the cast on her foot. She made herself noticable to the crowd only when her dancing, (hobbling) on the cast attracted some attention and by some means has created the latest disco dance craze at SMU.

When we finally cornered her at the beer bar, she admitted that it was lots of fun here (groan, not another defector) and that she was enjoying the popularity, since every time the song "Lean on

me" (disco version) was played she was immediately summoned to the dance floor by her cheering admirers, to do the new dance craze, the hobble.



Mount to have own jock

by Bancy Nurns

Yes, it's true! The Mount is soon to be the recipient of a strapping, "six foot two, eyes of blue", bonafide jock. The administration has finally decided that it was about time this university had a walking, talking gift to womankind.

Sensing a lack of males to fit this category, Dr. Fulton gathered together faculty and staff alike last term to discuss just how the university would go

about acquiring its own specimen of athletic excellence. After much thought, it was decided to place an advertisement for the position in sports magazines across Canada. The ensuing deluge of replies forced the Committee in Search of a Jock for the Mount (CSJM) to screen each applicant carefully. The screening process involved an intensive interview by selected members of the CSJM, followed by an extensive phys-

ical examination to determine whether the applicant was truly jock material. Because of the unusual requirements of the screening, all interviews were done secretly so as not to raise the hopes of the student body that they may soon be in possession of a species considered to habitate only large, co-ed universities.

In due time however, the Committee in Search of a Jock for the Mount narrowed their

selection down to one prime specimen of a living, breathing Adonis. The decision was very difficult as the man for the position had to have, in one faculty member's estimation, "... an I.Q. higher than the number on his team sweater."

As a result of such thorough investigation on the part of the CSJM, Mount Saint Vincent

SEE JOCK PG 27

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LETTERS

RAMBLINS - A BIRDSEYE VIEW OF A SOUNDLY MAIMED VICTIM UNIV. COUNCIL MEETING

Dear Editor,

As requested I purchased six cases of Keiths and a bottle of rye and delivered it to you last month, but I have still not seen my article printed. When can I expect to see it?

Concerned Business Student
Editor's note: I specifically said Moosehead Special, try again!

To the Editor,

I think you have a great newspaper. I read it every time it comes out and I pass a copy along to all of my friends.

A big fan

P.S. I thought I asked for a case of Moosehead Special if I promised to write this letter

for you. It seems I got a case of Keiths by mistake.

Editor's note: Sorry about that. Jerry (alias King Kong) is working on it now.

Last Sunday's council meeting was convened at 5 am. and it was decided that because of the hour of the morning it was not necessary to have quorum.

Frank then put a motion on the floor that

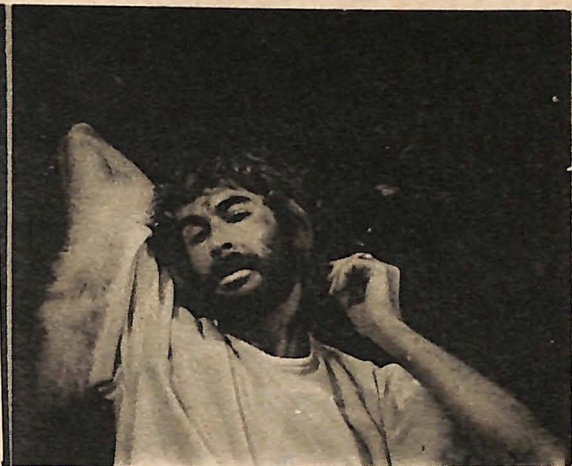
that meeting be adjourned at least until 7 am. Needless to say, the motion was defeated. by a vote of 1/2/1. The abstention was sound asleep at the time. Since the meeting had then officially been called to order, a motion was put on the floor by Diane seconded by Elsbeth that Nancy be thrown out of the meeting because she was snoring too loud

and they couldn't concentrate on the business at hand. Motion passed 3/0/1. Nancy had still not waken up. Meanwhile over in the other corner the minutes were yawning as it was getting a little boring. In order to liven things up a bit, the Picaro staff ran in and threw a stinkbomb in. When everyone was finally wide awake and suffocating, We were able to have a motion passed unanimously to have our budget increased to an unlimiting

\$7,000,000. From now on we had promised to print at least 5 pages every two weeks, as long as we could do all the work in Florida or somewhere warmer than Halifax anyway. Again Motion passed unanimously.

6 am had rolled around at it was decided that because nothing had been accomplished as usual that the might as well adjourned, take a week break in Barbados and come back next week and try to accomplish something. (Needless to say, they won't)

BROUGHT TO YOU
THIS WEEK BY
COUNCIL CRITIC,
SAM SICKO



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Try NEANDERTHAL NEET. Guaranteed to grow back all that hair that the original NEET formula was designed to take away. Also in keeping with the modern nostalgia trend, NEANDERTHAL NEET can make your pale unattractive face look like that of a Neanderthal beauty queen. Moustache, beard and side burns guaranteed within two weeks (following the directions carefully) or your money refunded.



Do you always look this good after being up all night writing a term paper or studying for an exam? You don't?? Well you very easily could with just a little help from gerigrunge. Believe it or not this vibrant looking young lady has in the past 48 hours been to 2 discos, written three term papers, studied for an exam, cooked supper at the cafeteria for 600 people, and had about two hours sleep, hanging upside down in the closet. **DO YOU WANT TO LOOK THIS GOOD? TRYGERIGRUNGE!!** THE ALL PURPOSE WAKE ME UP, PUT ME TO SLEEP, DO MY LAUNDRY COCAINE SUPPLEMENT. SO DON'T FORGET. RUN OUT AND BUY SOME TODAY. AVAILABLE FROM ANY REPUTABLE PUSHER.

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OUR OBJECTIVE: To help persons develop a sensible money management program.

WE HAVE: Fully trained Consumer Counsellors to assist.

Student Council Meets
Every Friday at
Three pm
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Check It Out

The Sicaro is

Editor: Sue Sasquatch
Entertainment: Bancy Nurns
Sports: Sandy (pro Wrestler) King
News: Nosa Rose
Phone for a good time: 443-4224.

The Sicaro is Published by Sound Mained Vincent. Editorial positions are strictly plagiarized from other funny papers. The Sicaro reserves the right to edit all articles as it sees fit, if you don't like it tough nougies. An equal opportunity AC/DC employer.

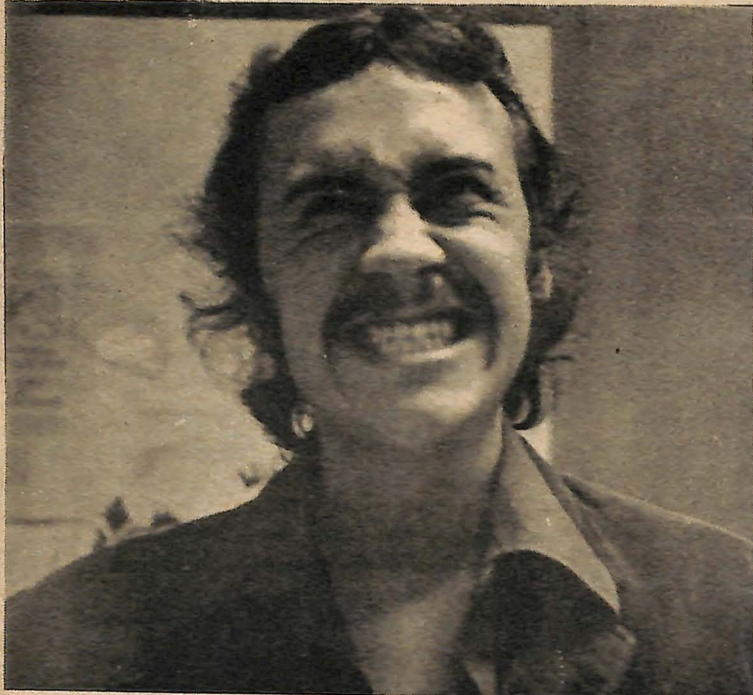


JOCK CONT FROM PG 2

University's jock will be none other than Joe McCool, star football player for the Inuvik Eskimos. He is indeed 6'2", weighing in at 200 pounds of virile, handsome flesh and blood, with curly blond locks and the biggest pair o' baby

me!"

When asked why he applied for the prestigious position of top jock at the Mount, McCool replied, "I was tired of playing football with polar bears all the time and I thought I should come to a girls' school where all



blues you've ever seen! He is known far and wide through the Yukon and Northwest Territories for his prowess in all areas of jock stardom, both on and off the field. As one enthusiastic committee member described him, he's got "... more in his Adidas bag than his jockstrap, believe

my talents can be more fully appreciated." After being informed of the lack of a football team here, he guffawed, "Hell, I'll be the football team!"

So there you have him, if you want him, students; a jock of our own who can rival any jock Dal or St. Mary's can produce. Watch for him jogging to class next week.

HOW TO NAB THIS JOCK

by Bancy Nurns

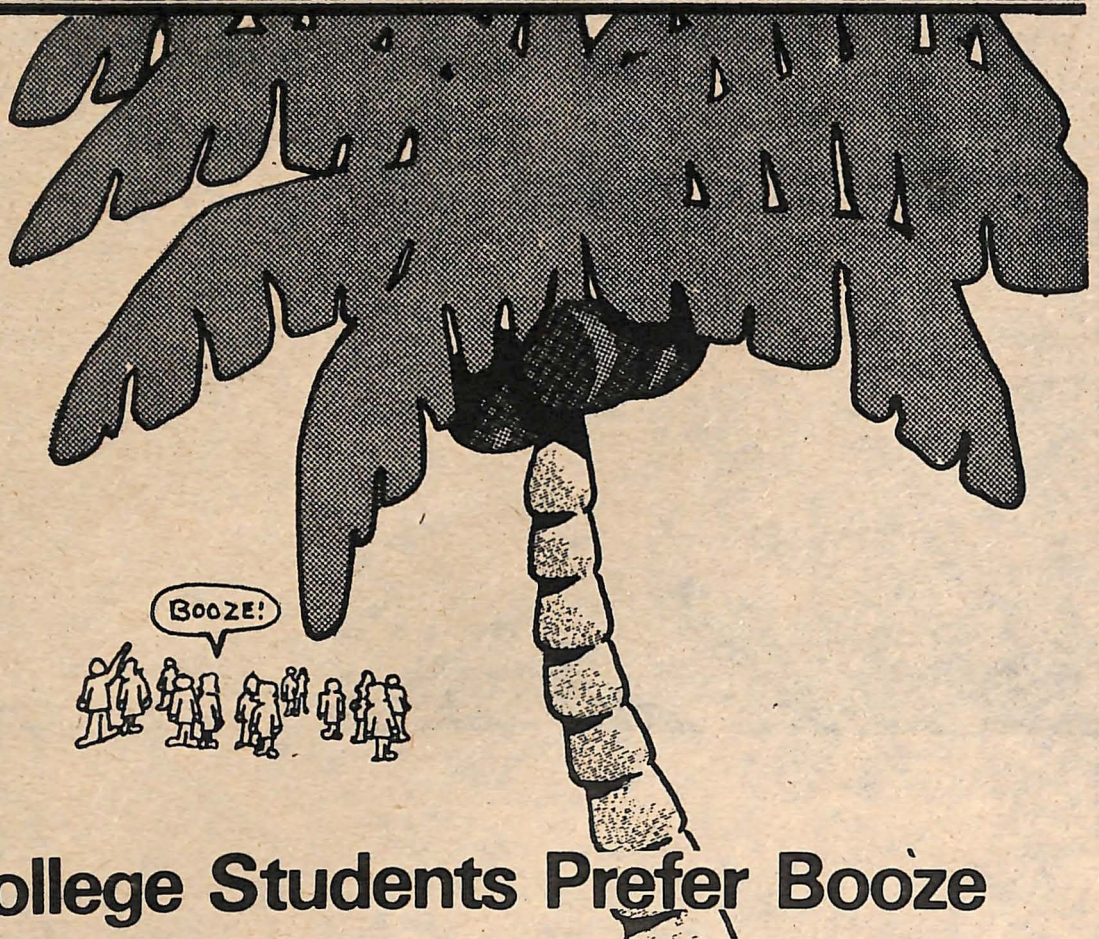
No doubt you will have realized by this time that a jock on campus will provide a great diversion from studies. However, he is only one bod while there are over a thousand girls here who would dearly love to get their claws in such a prize. In order to allow you to be on his first string, these ten suggestions as to how to nab him are in order:

1. Tackle him on one of the secluded paths on campus and say, "Well ex-cu-u-u-s-se me! I hope I didn't hurt you. Let me see if you're hurt..."
2. Offer to pump up his footballs.
3. Jump in his Adidas bag.
4. Jam the doors of all other girls in residence so they can't get to him first.
5. Become his female counterpart. (ie. a jockette)
6. Offer to help him pass his literacy test.
7. Teach him how to dial the telephone (practising with your number).
8. Give him a jogging route (which leads right up to your door).
9. Schedule all his practices (Friday nights at the movies with you).
10. Tell him you were appointed his academic tutor and he must spend all his free time studying with you.

ARNOLD CENSURED

Because of outspoken remarks made on the CBC evening news on Feb. 14, Picaro Assistant Editor Gerry Arnold has received stern punishment from the university administration.

In reaction to the comments made by Mr. Arnold, in which he openly criticized the university for making such an issue out of the recent absence of a female candidate for the position of president of the student union, the administration has decided to cut off his monthly supply of panty hose, and slash his nail polish ration by nearly 50%.



College Students Prefer Booze

THE FOLLOWING POSITIONS ARE OPEN UNTIL 3PM, FRIDAY

MARCH 16. PICK UP APPLICATIONS AT THE COUNCIL OFFICE.

ENTERTAINMENT DIRECTOR

YEARBOOK EDITOR

WINTER CARNIVAL CHAIR

STUDENT AFFAIRS REP.

CUSO REP.

BOARD OF GOVERNORS REP.

INTERVIEWS BEGIN FRIDAY AT 3



The Picaro was brought to you this year compliments of (L to R): Nancy Burns, Jaimie Murwin, Sue Drapeau, Frank Moran and (seated) Sandy King.

Absent from photo: Jerry Arnold, Sue Cooper, Sandra Wills, Janet Mrenica, M. nelle Gal ar and Rick Jesso

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF THE SICARO STAFF



Will you quit shining that spotlight in my eye.



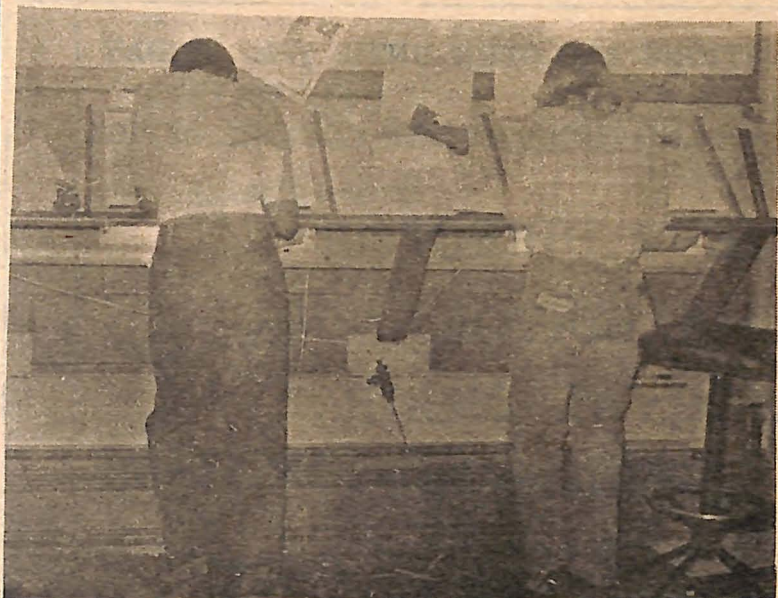
And Phooey to you too!!!



And you thought I couldn't pose for a picture - didn't you?



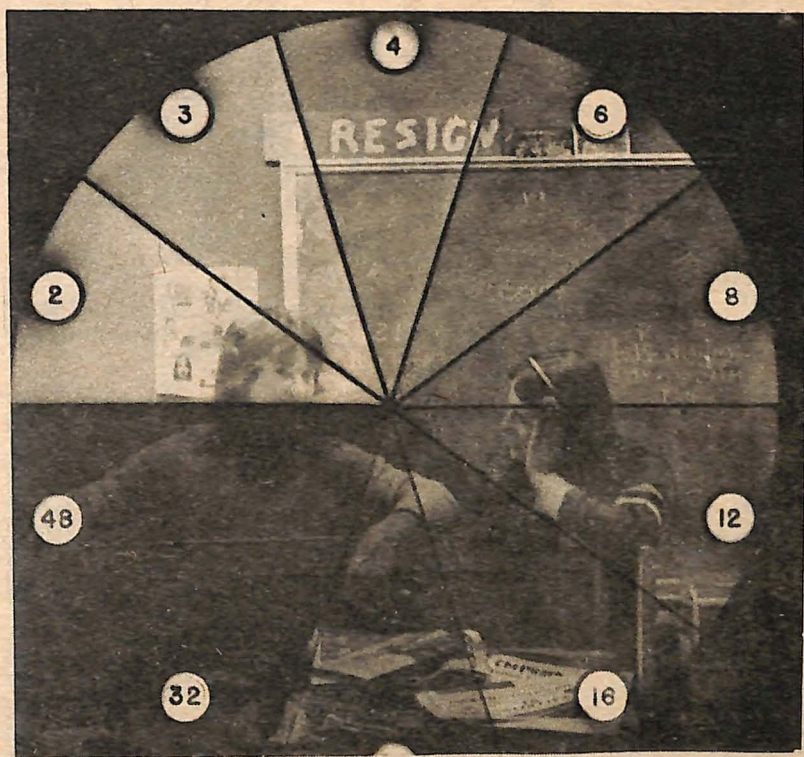
Don't look now , we're on candid camera!



Possible candidates for the Journal's derriere of the week contest?



One more warning, the next time you throw that cutting knife at me, I throw it right back.



They're always demanding so much of my time that I have to divide my day into pieces like a pie - SEE!



Wake me up for the next lay out.