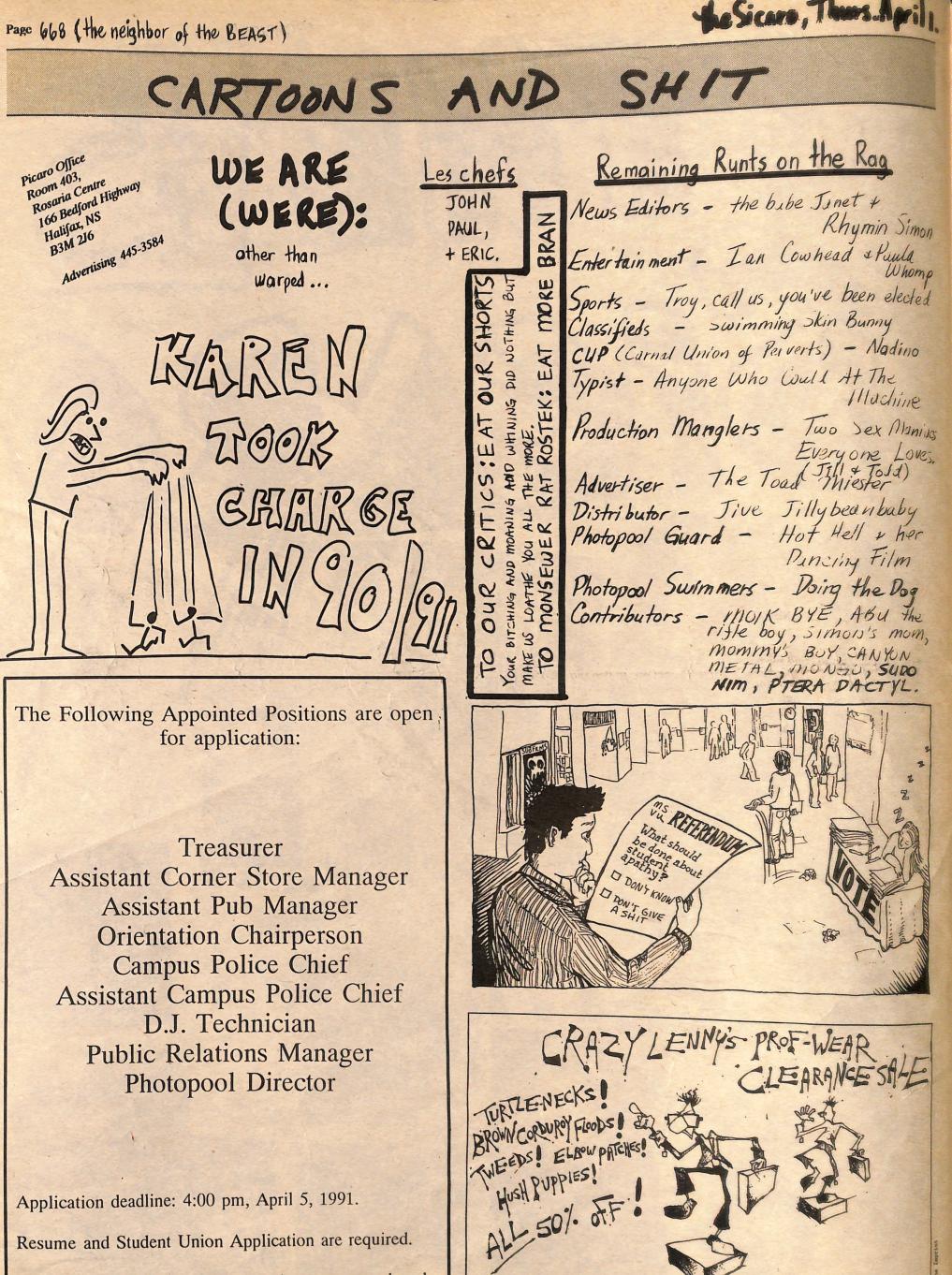
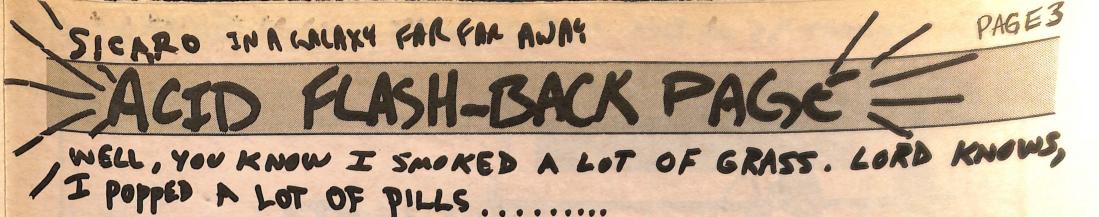


Page 668 (the neighbor of the BEAST)



Only Students that will be registered next year need apply.



by Canyon Mctal

The elevator in the E. Margaret Fulton Communications Centre was the site of an amazing discovery last Thursday as the long search for the MSVU swimming pool came to a stunning end. The original plan for the remodification of the Mount's campus included an allowance for an Olympic size swimming pool and sauna. Not since the creation of these since disappeared blueprints has any trace of the aforesaid swimming pool surfaced. That is until Thursday past.

On that day, this reporter was leaving the ground floor of the EMFCC when the realization was made. The control panel of the elevator had buttons for the first and second floors, as expected, but also buttons for the third, fourth, and fifth floors! Quickly running outside, I confirmed my beliefs that the EMFCC only has two floors! Or should I say two floors visible to the naked cye. I ran back in and tried pushing these mystery buttons and nothing happened. I smelled a story. Or maybe it was Todd's fcct. Regardless, I knew that an investigation was inevitable.

I packed a lunch, a change of underwear, borrowed Rich's magic toque, and headed off to the library. With nary a sideward glance, I proceeded directly to the elevator. Once inside, I placed the magic toque firmly on my head, tied it snugly under my chin, grasped my bag containing my lunch and underwear and looked at the amber three button, so shiny and tempting.

Breathing in deeply, I pushed that button. The elevator jolted and began its ascent. I held my breath. The toque was working its magic. The elevator stopped. The doors parted. I stepped forward and a water wing whizzed by my ear and the indisputable odour of chlorine assaulted my nose. A whistle shrilled and I jumped as a voice yelled, "Yo, you in the magic toque. You gotta take a shower if you're coming in here!"

My jaw dropped. Sitting in the lifeguard's chair, wearing nothing but a whistle, Speedo bikini, and a pound of hair gel was Elvis. What was the King doing at the Mount? Before my lips could form the question, he was blowing the whistle again. "How many times do I have

"How many times do ring to to tell you, if you're going to go in

the pool, you have to wear a bathing cap!"

I turned to see the victim of Elvis' latest ranting. It was Jimi Hendrix! "Look Elvis, I told you. I can't fit all my hair into one of those little plastic things. I don't see you wearing a bathing cap."

Elvis reached up and stroked his head, admiring his greasy do. "But I'm the King." With that, Jimi dove into the pool. Elvis blew on his whistle until his face turned red. What followed wasn't pretty. The sight of two middle-aged rockers fighting about a bathing cap was stomach turning. I turned to leave and tripped. The pool deck rushed up to meet me. I found myself eye to eye with John Lennon. "Sorry," I gasped. "I tripped."

"Right on," he replied. "I can dig that."

Scrambling to my feet, I grabbed my belongings and ran to the elevator. This was too much for this simple reporter. When . theelevator doors closed, I took a moment to collect myself. My first instinct was to flee and pretend that none of this had ever happened. To hide my face and go cat my lunch. To see if we could catch lan trying on my underwear again. But then I remembered my journalistic oath. My pledge to the paper. My honorarium. The look on John's face if told him that I didn't write anything for the paper.

I looked at the control buttons again. Bravely, I pushed the number four button. Seconds later, the doors slid open. I took a tentative step. Nothing happened. I released my breath and took several bold steps. Suddenly, I felt a sharp jab in my back. I froze. I tried to turn my head and was jabbed again.

"Look at me and I'll kill you!" The voice was deep and smooth. I clutched my lunch bag, too scared to speak.

"What are you going to do with this one, boss?" Another voice jumped at me from behind. I heard shuffling and sensed that the room that I had thought to be empty was actually filled with people. I had to think quickly. If I died here no one would ever find me. Rich would never get his magic toque back. He would be cross. Summoning my courage I acted quickly.

"I'm wearing a magic toque and I'm not afraid to use it." A gasp filled the room. The gun fell to the floor. The man stepped away. "Look, I'm sorry," the voice wavered. "I had no idea. Here, you take the gun." I turned to face him as he handed my the weapon. I smiled to myself. It never fails.

I surveyed the group. They didn't look like hardened criminals. They looked like my next door neighbours.

"Who are you people?" I demanded.

The one who had the gun stepped forward. "I'm Bob. This is Bill, Brad, Ben, Bib, Bert, and Binky." I looked over the group. They were obviously fugitives, hiding out on the fourth floor. But still, they seemed so clean cut, so nerdy. What crime could they have committed?

"What's going on here?" I questioned. They looked at each other nervously, too timid to speak. I fingered the toque. That prompted action. Bob spoke up.

"We're hiding from the law." "I can see that," I retorted. "What did you all do?"

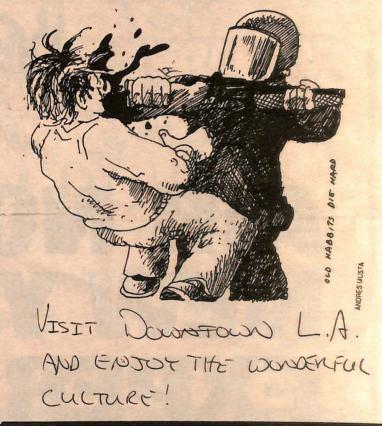
Bill began to weep. I hate to see a Yuppy cry. "We...we...," his voice broke into sobs. "We cut the tags off pillows. You know the ones that say, "Under Penalty of Law, This Tag Not to be Removed". Well, we went into K-Mart and cut them all off. The mall cops caught us. We've been in hiding ever since. You're not going to tell on us, are you?"

Binky handed me a cup of herbal tea. I rubbed my chin. We've all been met by temptation of some sort, and indeed, pillow tag snipping is the greatest of them all. Who could blame them? But still, justice had to be served. We settled on a compromise. For penance, they had to watch Masterpiece of Western Literature on DUET for a full semester. I know it was harsh, but when you wear the toque, you have certain responsibilities to fulfil.

I knew my job here was finished. I walked back to the clevator. One more floor was left to tempt me. I came this far, I reasoned, I might as well check it out. I pushed the number five button. The doors opened and I sneezed. Dust filled my nose and throat. Pulling the magic toque down to cover my face, I carefully looked around the fifth floor. I turned toward the single sliver of light. It appeared to be coming from a crack in the ceiling. The limited amount of light illuminated the dust fluttering about. Coughing I ventured forward. My foot hit something hard. Grimacing, I looked down and my vision was consumed by the darkness. I reached overhead and my hand brushed against a string. I was in luck. I pulled on the cord and light flooded the room. I found myself enveloped by boxes and stacks of paper. I grabbed the top sheet off of a pile and held it up the naked bulb. What was this? A professor evaluation form. I looked in the other boxes. The entire floor was filled with those useless forms. So this is what they did with them. They forced students to fill out those useless forms, ridden with redundant

questions, and then they stuck them up here, never to be seen again. All those times I had daringly slashed pathetic profs had been a complete waste of those well sharpened HB pencils. Another dream shattered.

Feeling a little overwhelmed, I decided to call it a day. Besides, I didn't want to wear out the magic toque. Returning to the elevator, I made the descent the main floor of the library. Removing the magic toque, I proceeded to the SAC to eat my well-worn lunch.



ATTENTION GRADUATES

During your years at MSVU you have experienced the value of medical coverage as a member of the Student Union health plan.

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Includes:

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hostel accommodations

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in Goinig Brich TO NEW YORK DO BELIE

WE HED ENOUGH BOB DYLAN







FROM

The Canadian Association

SICARD

TRAVEL INFORMATION, FREE ADMISSIONS INCLUDED

PACKAGE SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY

***YOUTH HOSTEL MEMBERSHIP REQUIRED** GO THIS WEEKEND!

SICK PUPPY PICARO, APRIL M, 91

ALICE DOESN'T LIVE HERE ANY MORE PAGE



A surprising turn of events has caused great regrets among military spouses in Metro; some of the troops are refusing to leave Saudi Arabia. According to leading seaman, P.U. Kerr, "It's been a tough decision, but I'm staying. These people make the best cup of coffee I've ever tasted." During a telephone interview, L.S. Kerr's wife, Thelma, replied "Funny, he never has second cup of coffee at home."

Scandbal DAYS

New Nova Scotia Leader Don Cameron proudly posed to have his picture taken next to the "Days Lost Due to Scandal" sign outside of Province House. The neon sign reading "four" is a proud example of Cameron's new direction in leadership. Four is the highest number on record since late 1977. When questioned on his undeniable success, Cameroon answered, "No comment," The secret of his success been revealed.



MSVU will soon tackle the airwaves, on station CNUN, located at the 730 on the AM dial. Morning D.J. President, Hersomthensome will play the hits of yesterday, such as the golden oldies of Sister Mary Martha and her all Nun, no fun orchestra. The all-female performers station lets loose every Saturday afternoon when head librarian Perry Terris expands on the wonders of his first love, and favourite pastime, the Dewy Decimal System. so get crazy, Mount students, and tune into CNUN, the radio station that says a prayer for you.

LIP-SYNC

Milli-Vanilli have announced the release of their new comeback album: Yes, We Stink. They have said that they are singing every second word, to prove that they actually have some talent. The Album is being produced and marketed by the I-Suck Label, who are known for their big name discoveries the Partridge Family, and Candi and the Backbeat.



VINNIES INTRODUCED AN INNOVATIVE TWO-TIER PRICING SYSTEM FOR ITS PATRONS DURING THE 1991 SCHOOL YEAR.

All-You-Can-Eat **BBQ Blowout** Burgers, Dogs, Salads, free pop Vinnie's Monday, April 8th 12:00 - 3:00 p.m. Happy Hour / Door Prizes \$4.50 - (\$3.50 for THM members) Presented by the Tourism and Hospitality Management Society and the Public Relations Society



"YES" FOR 1991

SIC. CINQ

PAGE SEX (german!)

THE PAGE SIMON DOESN'T LIKE (BOYESE).

Apron Strings

By Simon's Mommy

Some people's kids! What is wrong with kids these days? They just don't realize what life is all about. Why don't they grow up.

Why I remember, for example, when my son bought a pair of shoes. What did he do? He wore them, outside for heaven's sake, until they were scuffed up. If he had just left them in their box, in his room, they would still be in good shape today.

All of their problems stem to the fact they have no concept of money. My son saved for a new bike but then left it out in the rain; or bring it inside and ruin our carpet. Is it asking too

much to bury your bike in the backyard each night, in a large bag of course. This would keep it safe from thieves, the elements and our carpet would retain its plush feel.

Howabout Church? What the hell do these kids think Sunday's are for? I was bored out of my mind once a week all my youth and I'll be dammed if my son is going to enjoy himself on a day off. Besides if we are not there to contribute to the Church funds the Pope cannot go skiing in the Alps next vacation. Besides the Church teaches such good values--children should be used not heard, a woman's place is in the delivery room and if you're gay, you'll pay.

Why can't kids be more like adults?

Cutting the Cord:

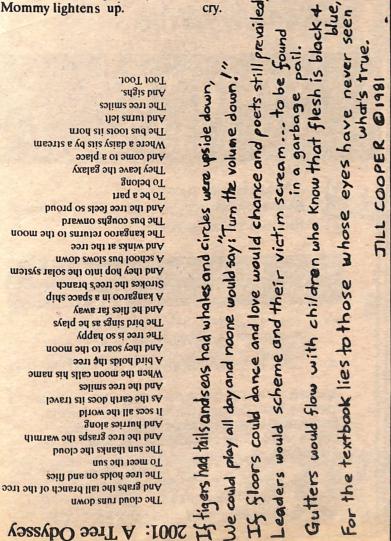
by Mommy's Little Boy

Some people's parents: Mommy is always getting mad at me. She keeps writing me off every second week just 'cause I didn't make my bed or change my underwear every week.

I'm just going to stop writing my wonderful column (some say I'm better than Sharon Fraser, wow, what a compliment) until Mommy lightens up.

I'm 22 years old, I hang out at the "Horse", I'm no longer a virgin. I buy my own shoes. I don't write her off cause she can't cook. I did mention these embarrassing times when she yells at parking garage attendants (she's in therapy now). I go to church every week and I clean between my ears.

If I don't start being treated like an adult soon I'm going to



ARE YOU AS COOL AS IAN "ICE ICE" COWAN? 28. Ever engage in anal sex. (6)

Rate yourself on the following questions

1. Ever laughed at someone else's' misfortune. (1)

2. Ever tried alcohol. (1)

3. Ever been drunk. (2)

Lever played drinking games/particitate in a pub craw1. (2)

- 5. Ever fall down because you drank too much. (3)
- 6. Ever drank enough to throw up. (4)

*Bonus: On yourself (1)

On someone else (1)

7. Ever wake up and not remember what you did

thenight before due to drinking. (6) 8. Ever piss in a over bottle and then give itto someone

else as a free beer. (8) 9. Do you drink regularly (At least three times a week)

(2) *Bonus: 1 point for each additional day (Max 7)

10. Ever fall asleep/pass out in a bar. (4)

11. Ever try pot, lash, or magic mushroom. (4 perdrug tried)

12. Do you do drugs regularly. (4)

- "Bonus: More than four times a week. (4)
- 13. Ever bought soft drugs. (4)
- 14. Ever sell drugs. (8)
- 15. Ever sell drugs to support a drug habit. (12)
- 16. Ever used barbituates. (8)
- 17. Ever used hallucinogens. (8)
- 18. Ever used narcotics. (10)

19. Ever been stoned or drunk for more than 48 hours. (8)

- 20. Ever been on a date. (2)
- 21. Ever been felt up or groped. (2)
- *Bonus: to orgasm (2)
- 22. Ever have sexual intercourse. (6)
- 23. Ever have a bath/shower with a sexual partner. (5)
- 24. Ever paid for sex. (8)
- 25. Ever taken auvantage of someone while they werestoned/drunk/incapacitated. (4)
- 26. Ever get someone stoned/drunk in order toobtain
- sexual favours and succeed. (8)
- 27. Ever engage in oral sex. (4)
- *Bonus: to orgasm (2)

Highest possible score: 385

Harold Crawley, CP Chief 57 (that's why he's the Chief!)

Mark Conran, Treasurer, S.U. 167

lan Cowan, Picaro goof, 249!! Tanya Typist, - infinity

Jill Cooper, Production Manager:

If you got under 100 points, consider joining the PC party. If you got 101 to 200 points, than you are basically normal with a shady nightlife. If you got 201 to 300 points, than your sordid and disgusting lifestyle will surely keep you out of heaven, and in the Betty Ford clinic, or least the Kingston Pen If you got over 301, than there is no hope for you and your peers include Keith Richards, Charles Manson, John Holmes, Madonna, and that Ital-

ian pron star/politician and main

that anyone who scores over se surrender themselves to the Sta dent Union Office for a quick

but through investigation. Ples bring your own handculfs and rubber gloves-black tie is of tional.

Any CP's scoring over.st submit your resignation diately.

216 (and she doesn't take drugs).

The results of this stupid questionnaire could haunt you forever...

35. Ever have sex in a public place. (6) 36. Ever had carpet burns in relation to serve att

29. Ever engage in the "69" position. (4)

31. Ever have sex without a contraceptive. (4)

32. Ever have or been knowingly responsible for an

33. Ever have sex with more than one person at

34. Ever have sex with two or more partners in

30. Ever contracted an STD. (12)

abortion. (12)

thesame time. (9)

thesame week. (4)

(3) 37. Ever engage in sexual activity with a memberal

tthe same ser. (10) 38. Ever practice bondage, masochism, or setim forsexual gratification. (8)

39. Ever use sex toys. (6)

40. Ever pass outt during sex. (5)

41. a) Have you lost your virginity. Yes (2)

No (-10) b) Ever been responsible for losing sameour

else's virginity. (4)

*Bonus: Less than 14 years old (4) Less than 18 years old (2)

42. Ever masturbate while talking on the phone. (5)

43. Ever bought something at a sex shop. (3)

44. Ever lick or have someone lick aneyeball(1), toes(2), or cars(1).

45. Ever have sex with a relative. (5)

46. Ever make someone sleep in a wet spot. (6)

47. Does necrophilia, pedophilia, or beastialitytum you on. (20)

48. Ever been arrested. (8)

Bonus: Convicted:.....murder (25) theft (5)

possession (illegal drugs) (10)

49. Have you ever received or given a blow jobwhill in a moving plane, train, orautomobile, motorcycle, bus, tricycle, etc. (6)

50. Ever had sex with food of any type (bananas, anybody?) (8)

BONUS QUESTION: Have you ever watched anothercouple have sex. (voyourism) (10)

others of that ilk.

The Campus Police repo

SICARO (YESTER MORROW)

Perspective of Hank's flashlight

7:10 pm: He caresses me and inserts three new Duracell "d" batterics. Now I'm charged for the evening.

7:15 pm: My juice starts pumping as we cruise out to the car. I get squished into the car seat, but I don't mind. I kind of like being sat on.

7:30 pm: We reach the school parkinglot. Hank jumps out and I crash to the ground. He curses and scoops me up. Glancing around he gently brushes his lips across my switch. I feel warm inside.

7:35pm: Weenter the pub. Hank turns around, showing off me and tight jeans at the same time. He curses again when he realizes that no one has noticed.

7:40 pm: The noise level rises as the pub begins to fill up. I can feel Hank's pulse quicken.

8:00 pm: We go have a nap. 9:00 pm: Hank is awakened by screams from my #1 competitor, Mr. Radio. A fight has broken out in the pub. We're on the way. Time to kick some butt.

9:01 pm: Hank gets there just in time. Those nuns could have broken that table if they kept dancing. Hank hikes up his pants and gives me a loving slap.

9:10 pm: Hank says that we're going on a parking lot tour. Oh boy! Oh boy! Hank turns me on.

9:20 pm: All's well. Every parkingspace line is still in the appropriate spot.

10:00 pm: We nap again. This time standing up.

11:00 pm: C.P. staff awakens the



master. Someone with no I.D. is causing a scene. Going by the book, entrance to the pub is refused. However, after a private conversation, where the words "honorarium" and "no more" are overheard, Karen Casey is admitted to Vinnie's.

11:35 pm: Tanya typist walks by. I'm jealous. I hate anyone who is thinner than I am, and she also has tighter jeans than Hank.

11:50 pm: The second parking lot tour of the night. MSVU security has requested Hank's presence. His influence is campus wide. We walk through the Doors and he turns me on again.

11:52 pm: Pick-a-boo staff are drinking in a car. Hank taps on the window and flexes, they run like chickens with their heads cut off. I love this man, but I'm only one of many.

12:30 pm: Hank gets anxious as last call rings out. umours of bar staff wrongdoings have him on his toes. Last week 74 napkins went unaccounted for.

12:45 pm: A scuffle breaks out. The precision CP team spring into action. Hank controls his staff like Gen. Schwarzkopf, and the combatants are brought under control faster than the Iraqi army.

12:48 am: Hank fixes his hair. You just can't buy hair like that.

1:05 am: The patrons file out of the pub. A few girls slip phone numbers into Hanks pocket. He laughs good naturally, but politely declines. Great looks and good manners to boot.

1:25 am: Hank heads home, with the satisfaction of another jobwell done. I wait for the time when I can serve him again.

VOTE No For Anthill I

INSIDE JOKES ABOUND PAGE A Pub night...from the Heart Warming Hunting Tales -As told by Moik Bye and Abu

his rifle boy.

I was out duck hunting one day and I came across a goose on an iccd over lake. I had him in my sights. His wing was riddled with shotgun pellets and was totally uscless; not even good enough to stuff and use as a hatrack. He spotted me and began to flee. Ha Ha Ha!!! I fired my 12 and ended his last skating party, as he smeared all over the ice. Only feathers and blood remain where once a goose had squatted.

The next week I decided to try for some rabbits. I let the dogs loose and off they ran. Soon they returned, chasing a rabbit before them. He bolted ahead of them and as soon as he was in the clear I shot him. But he didn't

die, he lay writhing on the hard cold ground, bleeding under a spruce tree. The perfect christmas present from Hell. He was crying those eeric baby crics of a half dead rabbit. It was driving me nuts, so I raised my rifle but and brought it crushing down on the head of the bunny. The eerie crics turned into a pleasant crunch of bone. Ha Ha Ha!!!!

I returned home eager to get in some porch hunting before dark. The neighbours cat was cating out of my garbage once again, so I decided to fix that problem once and for all. I used a smaller calibre problem solver for this one, a pellet gun. The first shot was not a successful as I would have liked but the cat could now sport an earring the size of a

wok. The next shot found its lethal mark. My neighbour is a cheap bastard though, too cheap to even give his cat a decent burial. The cat's final resting place was the bottom of a BFI dumpster behind the Towers mall. Donations can be made in lieu of flowers, to the A.P.S. (Anti Pets Society).

To all you bleeding heart animal lovers out there please don't be too offended. Just get stuffed like the tiny victims of these heart warming tales. If you desire to send correspondence, please enclose an accurate address and list of pets Ha Ha Ha!!!!!!!

-Next Week: The Big Game Issue; including dogs, raccoons, and those friggin' Yugos.

Renign: What you are after you be eight. Varicose Veins: Veins which are very close together. Urne: Opposite of you're out. Tumour: An extra pair. 'l'ablet: A small table. Scrology: Study of English Knighthood. Secretion: Hiding anything. Protein: In lavour of young people. Post-Operative: A letter carrier. Outpatient: A person who has lainted. Organic: Church musician. Node: Was aware of. Nitrate: Lower than the day rate. Morbid: A higher offer. Minor Operation: Coal digging. Medical Stall: A doctor's cane Hangnail: A coat hook. Grippe: A suicase. G.I. Scrics: Baseball games between soldiers. Hester: Quicker. Dilate: To live longer. Congenital: Friendly. Colic: A sheep dog. Cessrean Section: A district in Rome. Barium: What you do when CPR fails. Areny: The study of fine paintings.

medicine up until the '80s. Read on and be amazed! definitive list of terms was the last word in Newlie ogy was discovered in the M.U.N. archives. This Recently a list of Newlie Medical TerminolNewfie Medical Ter

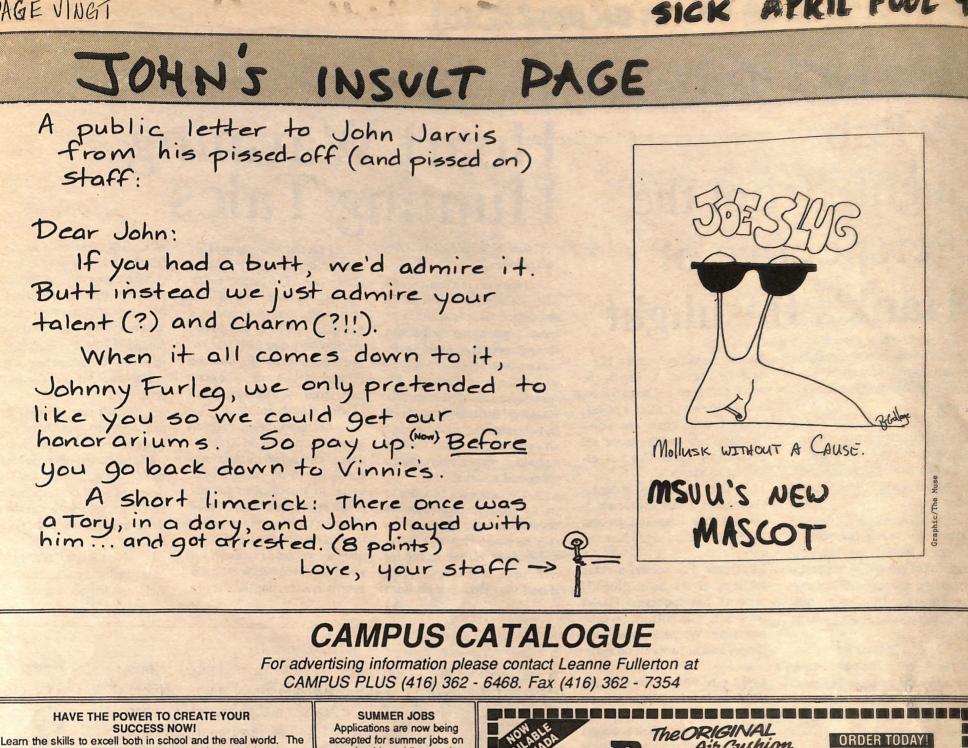
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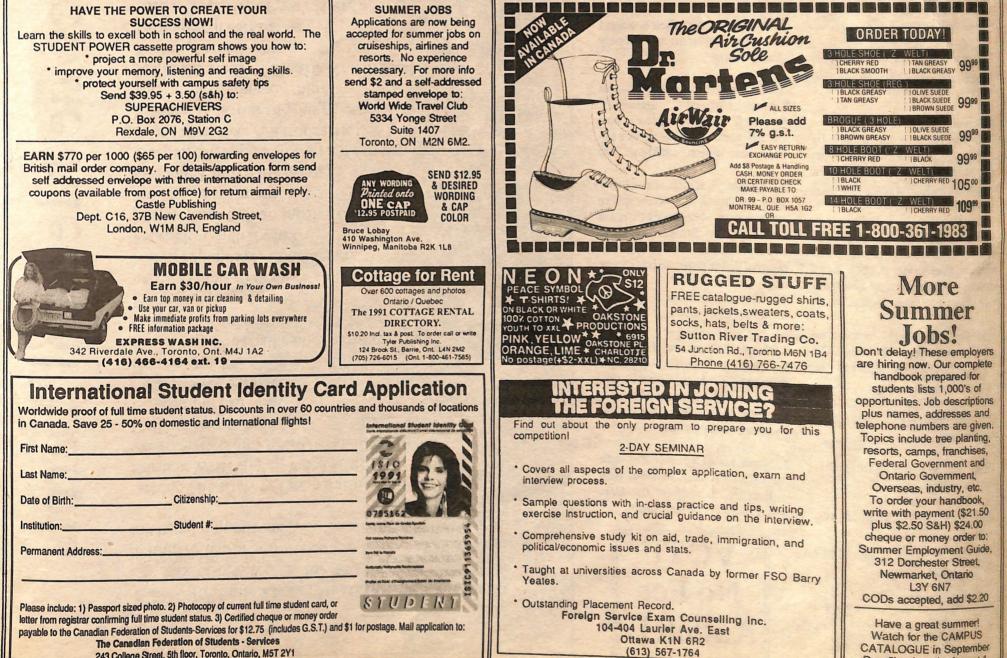
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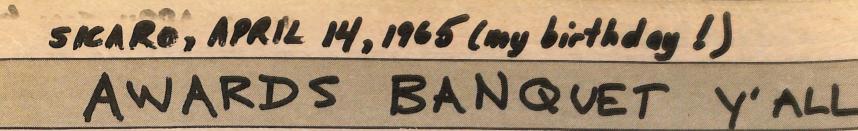
SICK APRIL FOOL 41

Deadline for ads: August 1





243 College Street, 5th floor, Toronto, Ontario, M5T 2Y1



PRESIDENT SOCIETY APPRECIATION CERTIFICATES:

Alan Jcan-Joyce Tourism and Hospitality Management Society

Heather Carroll Home Economics Student Association

Lynn Jones Student Alumnae Association

Bradley H. Johns History Society

Trevor Rostek English Society

Kelly Emmett Business Society

Anne-Maric Driscoll Women's Studies Society

Kimberley Cooper Child Study Society

Angela Trainor and Nathalic Benoit Public Relations Society

Donelda Furlong and Trudy Landry Psychology Society

Tanya Davison Professional Office Administration Society

Mclanie Haore Science Society

Eric Steele Sociology/Anthropology Society

Ray Burns Games Room Society

Stephanic Hayes Gerontology Society

SOCIETY APPRECIATION AWARDS

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Carmel French Suzanne Power Child Study Society

Brad Johns History Society

Pauleter Stevens International Student Association

Quinta Francis Dal-Mount Caribbean Society Wallace Robinson Dr. Anne Krane Psychology Society

Michelle Michalak Cindy Jones Student Alumnae Association

Evelyne Hines Elizabeth Tavares Professional Office Administration Society

Marietta Bursey Home Economics Student Association

Kim McGinn Gerontology Society

COUNCIL PIN'S

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GRADUATE PIN'S

Kira Nickerson Naomi Martin Todd Bechard Tanya Davison Sonya Powell Lynn Joncs Mark Conran

COUNCIL APPRECIATION

CERTIFICATES

Sandra Boehner Elizabeth Tavares Kimberly Cooper Eric Steele Suzanne Power Joanne Durland Tammy Woodard Tammy Stewart Teresa Healy Mary Ellen Cleveland Michelle Sparling Andrea Mailman Ancel Langille Donna Massey

MSVU SOCIETY OF THE YEAR AWARD PSYCHOLOGY SOCIETY

PRESIDENT'S RECOGNITION AWARD

Tanya Davison Ann-Maric Driscoll Sydncy Brittain Kira Nickerson

STUDENT UNION PRESIDENT'S AWARD Lynn Jones

SPORTS

FEMALE ATHLETE OF THE YEAR Shelly Eichel

PEPSI MALE ATHLETE OF THE YEAR Mark Forward

WINDSOR FLASH TROPHY (athelete with highest academic average) Gail Nash

MEN'S BASKETBALL MVP Mark Forward MIP Derrick Johnston

WOMEN'S

BASKETBALL MVP Jocelyn MacLean MIP Danielle Weatherbee

WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL MVP Paula Ingarfield and Lore Meggetto MIP Justine Turpin

WOMEN'S SOCCER MVP Shelly Eichel MIP Keri Sutherland

COED BADMINTON MVP Kevin Doran MIP Wendy Skeard

COED CROSS COUNTRY MVP

Denise Fraser

RECOGNITION AWARDS:

Mark Forward member of the Canadian Colleges 1991 All Canadian Team

Anne Lindsay was honoured for receiving the Canadian Colleges Athletic Association's Coaching Excellence Award in women's basketball

Ron O'Flaherty Executive Director Nova Scotia School Athletic Federation presented a citation to Mount Saint Vincent University in recognition of continued support of high school sport.

Student Workers Required for Convocation, May 9 - 10, 1991

PXXI

Twenty-five students are needed to work as ushers for Baccalaureate Mass and Convocation on Thursday, May 9th and Friday, May 10th.

Hours of Work:	1:00 - 5:30pm Thursday 8:00 - 5:00pm Friday
Rate of Pay:	\$5.00 an hour
Dress:	Dark coloured shoes Black skirt or pants (no jeans) Academic gown and name tag (provided to each usher)
Lunch:	Will be provided on Friday
Students must be Canadian citizens or have Landed Immigrant status in order to be eligible for hiring.	

APPLY TO: Dean Rosemarie Sampson Seton Academic Centre #301 Office hours: 8:30 - 12:00 and 1:00 - 4:30

COMPUTING & COMMUNICATION SERVICES MICROLAB MONITOR SEARCH FOR

SUMMER SESSION I & II

The Dept. of Computing & Communication Services is searching for interested students to work in the Seton Microlab during Summer Session I and Session II.

The microlab will open commencing Monday, May 13 and remain open until the end of Session II (approx. August 16). We have a variety of shifts available with each shift three hours in duration. The rate of pay is \$5.00 per hour.

Interviews will begin the week of April 15th.

QUALIFICATIONS

Student monitors must be currently enrolled at Mount Saint Vincent University.

Should be hard-working, conscientious, and willing to help others.

Working knowledge of the Microcomputer world (and appropriate equipment such as printers, etc.) and one year experience using a microcomputer is necessary.

VAX experience will be an asset.

INTERESTED?

Students interested should call Linda, Dept. of Computing & Communication Services, ext. 394 to arrange an interview.



The Women's and Men's Basketball teams recently returned from the Canadian Colleges Athletic Association National Basketball Championships in Kamloops, British Columbia.

The Women's team returned to the Nationals for the second time in two years. The team finished second in regular season play with a record of 12 wins and 4 losses. In the NSCAA Championships MSVU defeated Nova Scotia Teachers College 58-56 in overtime for the right to represent Nova Scotia at the Nationals.

In their first game, the team was defeated by defending champions Lethbridge Kodiaks. Jocelyn MacLean was selected as the Mount's Player of the Game.

"The Lethbridge team is so much taller than our team " said Assistant Coach Patsy Pyke. " I'm sure we were one of the smallest teams at the tournament. I think we played well though after a slow start. In the second half we only lost 44-32 so our second half was much better. It can be pretty intimidating playing in a National Tournament in the first place, but when we are looking at teams which have a incredible height advantage it can really shake you. In the second half I think we realized that we could in fact play with them and were a little more relaxed."

In their second game of the tournament, the team faced the team from Mohawk College, Ontario. "We played the Mohawk team last year losing by thirty points " said Pyke. "This year we almost beat them, leading at one point 51-50. I think the fact that we had been at the National tournament once before made a lot of difference to us. We can definitely play with most of these teams." Once again Jocelyn MacLean was selected player of the game for the Mount.

In the game for seventh and eighth place the Mount had little trouble defeating the team from Briercrest College for seventh place. Player of the game for the third time in as many games was Jocelyn MacLean.

"Having played in a National Tournament is quite an experience. The competition across the country is really stiff but I think we can say that we improved from last year's Nationals to this year's and we can play with some of the best teams in the country. The trip to British Columbia was quite a trip for the players who had never been west. It all goes hand in hand with the competition. The whole experience is one I am sure the players will not soon forget and will think back to a lot over the years to come."

In Men's action the Mount won the right to represent the Nova Scotia Colleges Athletic Association after they finished first in regular season play with 17 wins and only 3 losses and defeated Nova Scotia Teachers College to take the NSCAA Title. This title is the first Men's title ever won by Mount Saint Vincent University.

Going into the National Tournament in eighth place, the Mount faced first place Humber College in their opening game. Humber took this game as they did their remaining games to place first and take the gold medal.

In their second match the Mount faced Lethbridge Community College and defeated the fifth place seed gaining what Coach Rick Plato saw was respect from other teams in the championships.

In their next round the Mount faced Trinity Western playing a very strong game and led at the half. The Trinity team proved a little too deep in the end and took the game in the closing minutes defeating the MSVU squad.

In the game for fifth and sixth place the Mount squared off against Dawson College. Once again the team played well and lost only at the end of the game to finish the tournament in sixth place.

All in all Coach Rick Plato felt the team did succeed in gaining respect from other teams in the tournament. To this point Mount Saint Vincent was virtually unknown at the National level in Men's Basketball. Now they know who we are and it is easy to see that other teams see us as an up and coming contender in the near future.

The team also boasts a member of the team who belongs to the All Star team as Mark

Forward was selected to the Championship All Star team at the conclusion of the tournament.

The members of the two Mount teams found out it's not all serious stuff at a National Tournament as Jocelyn MacLean and Jonathan Phillips competed in a three point contest and a slam dunk contest. Jocelyn was able to stick nine 3 pointers in a 60 second time limit and Jonathan slam dunked his way to third place in the slam dunk contest.

The teams were very visible as they supported each other throughout the tournament." It was great that the teams were able to travel together to the same venue. To hear support from the crowd is very encouraging." said Assistant Women's Coach Patsy Pyke.

"We also had a number of very positive comments from tournament officials. More than once I was stopped by an Official or Game Director and complimented on the way our team handled themselves and simply came to play the game, supported each other and always managed to have fun. I think that says good things about our program. As coaches we instill in our players the philosophy of fair play and sportsmanship. "

"We feel that our athletes are pretty special people anyway."

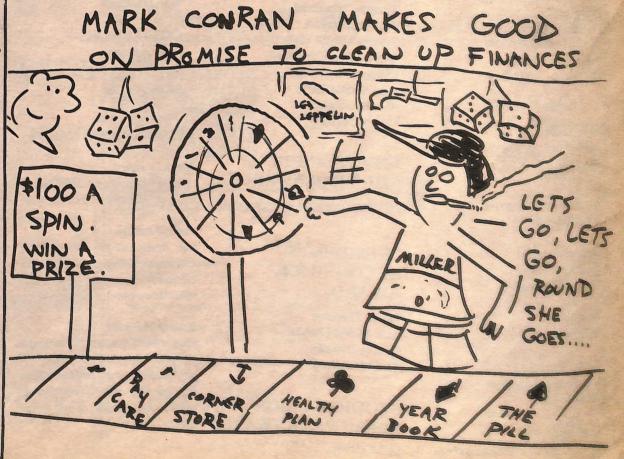


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ENTERTAINMENT

STUFF IT IF YOU DON'T LIKE IT! REGAL WALK

Since the pathetically whimpy Entertainment staff is on a forced march to Truro, it falls to me to pick up some of the slack. Yup, you guessed it, it is I, the indestructible staff psychopath, and Ian's evil twin: Mongo.

I'm not going to do any of that crap that Ian "the Vanilla Ice Wannabe" Cowan listens to. I like real music, the DAY-GLOW ABORTIONS, for instance; by the way they beat the obscenity and pornography charges brought against them. Lets hear it for the defeat of Fascist Censorship, maybe the Right to Lifers will be able to get bill board advertising now. NOT! And you can keep your letters to yourself, 'cause I don't need any fuel for starting fires.

Since I've been let out ot my cage, and my muzzle has been taken off I can offer some words of advice to a few prominent people on campus.

To the "Whomping Woman": I can't wait until next year when I can return some of the abuse that you heaped on me this year. If you thought that I was hard to work with this year, I'll be impossible next year.

To Alice, revenge is a dish best served cold and eaten with chocolate topping. Ponder this and quake in your sleep, while I fill the feet of your PJ's with cold mashed potatoes. If you keep picking on me I'll tell everyone your real identity.

bugo's ADUICE;

To Axel Rose (you know who you are): those boots always did look good on you, but beware who you hang with, And one other thing, your black whip clashes with your brown boots.

To Four Eyes: lighten up and don't get down on your self so much. Never hesitate to break the rules and step on toes. If your going to get a tattoo, why don't you have "you-know-who's" name put on your but?

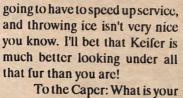
To G: Get a life and give your Yankee citizenship, and stop buying all those BeeGee and ABBA discs, and putting Rap labels on them. I'll bet that Scott La Rock is flipping in his grave.

To Kiddo: Try working on your invulnerability and remember who your friends are, cause they'll always be there. Smell the smothered fire, but don't burn your nose by getting to close.

To the Tory Triumvirate: Rollie's going to jail (with a cellmate named Leon); and If Brian M. stopped too quick John B.'s head would go where no one has gone before, except maybe Joe C. Ha Ha Ha.

To the Skin Bunny: I don't think that the nude water skiing team you want is going to get the go ahead. Try for a nude croquet team, I hear Don Cameron is looking for a new hobby.

To Keifer Sutherland's looka-like: To get more tips ya'll are



next hair colour going to be? I don't believe that story about your cousin the hairdresser either; I saw you buying that package of Miss Clarol; and remember, Black isbeautiful. Beware the return of Magoo.

To all the Arm-Chair Critics: Put-up or Shut-up. Earn the right to complain and whine by contributing to the Paper.

To Everyone who contributes to the paper: Please continue to do so. We need and will print practically everything. We do appreciate your efforts (Barf!).

To George the Wonderfish: I'm glad your dead, you were starting to stink up the office. I always liked a bit of fish fried up with lemon and butter; and Janine thought that you were buried at sea.

SEST

MASCOT

To The Fab Fem With The

Not So Square Hair: Big mistake asking to be the subject of our features, but at least you'll go out with a bang.

To Next Year's Student Council: Beware, the psychotic element has taken control of the Picaro and ousted the conservative element that controled last years paper.

To The Old Stick: You should spike up your hair like MC Hammer's buddy No Bones and try out for a dancers job on The Party Machine show.

That's about all I've got to say, otherwise I might get Ian fired. Who cares!, he can always get another job. If you didn't receive an honourable mention that's cause your not to bad or your just not worth the bother. Try writing to Joe and Andy's Not so s---hot Advice if you are looking for some attention.



APPEARING AT:

Majestic! Breathtaking... Ecstatic Enchanting... A moment to remember! The applause Perfection, Valiance

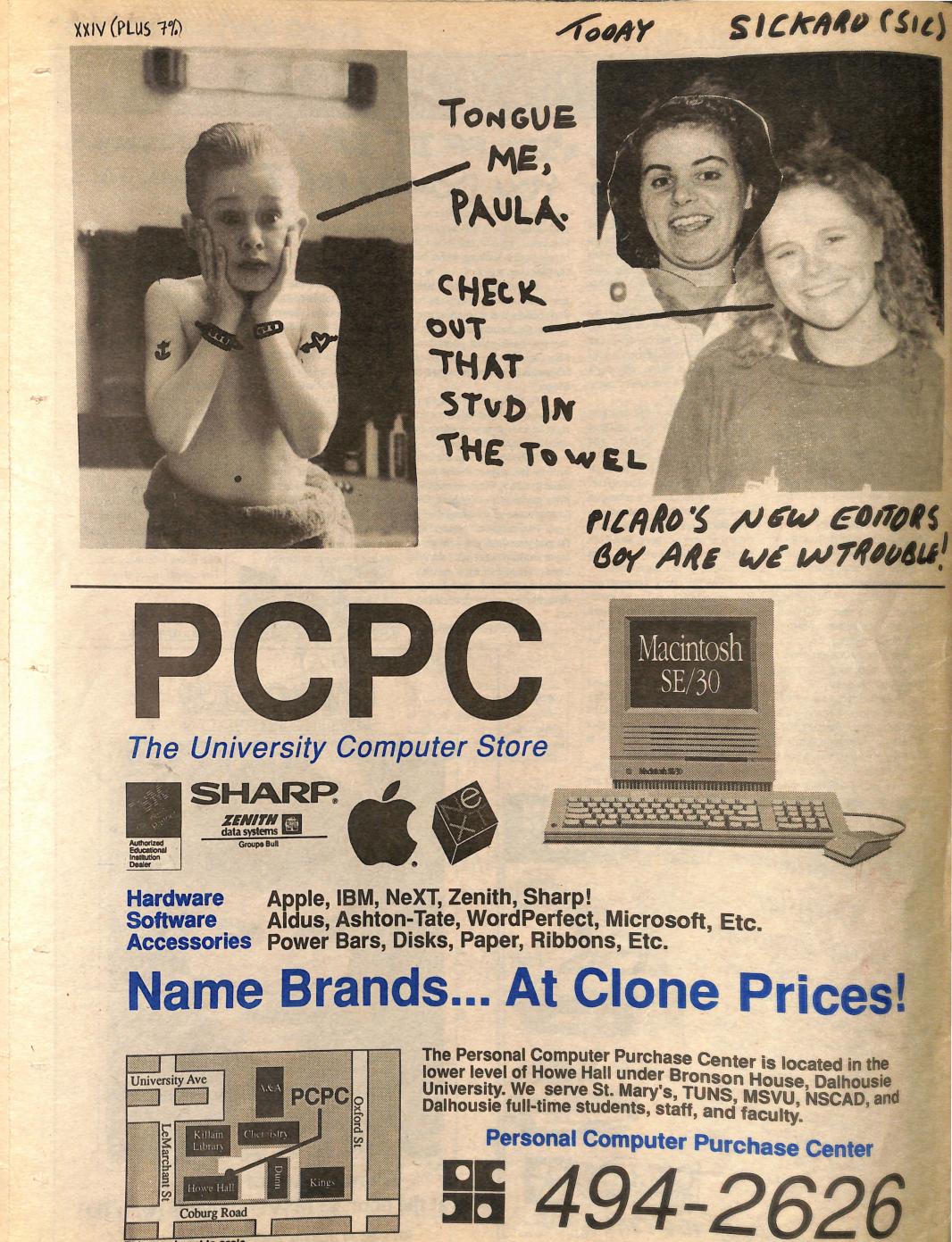
Celebration... An animation of pure splendour!

The rumbling of thunder! The clasping of hands, Cheerful chatter... Their welcoming demands. Oh such pleasure That has no measure, That meets no limitation... Far beyond imagination. The toil hence moralized, The birth of all fantasized. A centennial walk elevated, The dawn of a new entity... Can never be concluded, The omens of regality!

Written By Sandra A. Abbott.

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This map is not to scale.