

# Roving Gazette reporter risks all again

by  
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Your roving Gazette reporter has risked all, once again; stooping as low as to enter the very cesspool of humanity in order that you, the faithful reader, could know all. Yes I, your fearless Gazette spy, dared to brave the contempt and ridicule of my peers to bring you almost live from the Dalhousie Washrooms — GRAFFITTI!!

I began my journey armed with paper, pen and Eaton's catalogue (as not to appear suspicious) and ventured up to the 4th floor of the Student Union Building. My goal was the area rumored to be the domain of the infamous CKDU staffer. I entered the female lair cautiously, as not to startle any of the wildlife which might be roosting there. To my dismay, the walls were clean.

Undaunted, I left in search of the male cavern, only to realize that CKDU station manager Mike Wile might not appreciate my-catching him with his pants down, so to speak. So it was back to the Gazette offices where my cries of, "I need a man, quick!", were soon heeded by a reasonable facimile in the person of cartoonist Paul Withers.

With Paul's aid, I managed to extract several games of wisdom and several proposed positions that the Happy Hooker could not manipulate. The following is a study of the life of the endangered species known as CKDUite.

The CKDUite is a gregarious, fun-loving sort, characterized by his admiration of God's little creatures. ie. "I never met a lobster I didn't like." His natural habitat seems to be mid-Halifax at "Wormwoods Dog &

Pretention Society". The CKDUite sees a strong link between ones political beliefs and the positioning of their anatomy, as evidenced in the comment, "If you voted for Trudeau you can't shit here 'cause your asshole's in Ottawa." The diet of the CKDUite is a combination which, although odd to the average homosapien, allows this species to thrive and regenerate itself with alarming rapidity. It seems that this creature prefers a diet of, "Sex and drugs and Deli buns," to the norm of meat and potatoes. If you should come across a specimen with a candle, spoon, hype and bun, it is best not to disturb him, as the usually mild CKDUite can become a killer if his meal is threatened.

A happy home life is very important to this species, and the CKDU moms take a great interest in their offspring. Often the maternal instinct takes the form of, what else, Graffiti. Their message to their sometimes wayward children should be an inspiration to us all — "Clean walls means a clean mind. This message presented by the Saskatoon Council of Suburban Mothers." So ends our study of the Species CKDUite. Further speculation seems unnecessary as the species may soon be extinct because of their dismal attitude towards life — "Apathy, who gives a f\_\_\_\_\_ anyway."

Realizing that this species would soon be passe, I decided to conclude my two part study with a specimen which threatens to be with us for many years to come. Yes, I dared to invade that bastion of intellectual prowess, the Grad House! Once inside, I found many of my prey, the GRADites, deep in thought. As soon as it was free, I too

perched on the throne of the greats, surrounded by great thoughts and toilet paper.

The lair of the GRADite is much smaller than that of the CKDUite, leading me to the assumption that the former is not as socially oriented as the latter. There seems to be a common denominator in their admiration for His works though, as one GRADite concluded that, "Zucchini's make better lovers." The GRADites are much closer to the Almighty however. They are so close, in fact, that our Creator has been known to enter the very lair which I was inspecting. I had a deep, religious experience as I peered at the script between "I'm a Cape Breton Barbarian" and "Familiarity breeds Incest," to see, "So I said to myself, "God," I said."

The diet of the GRADite is perhaps more unusual than that of the CKDUite. They seem to prefer bread to shit,

but have difficulty procuring sufficient amounts. As one GRADite laments, "Life is like a shit sandwich, the more bread you have, the less shit you have to eat." Another GRADite would much prefer to eat shit, as he says of bread, "Sure, it tastes great, but is less filling." The GRADite also shows a cannibalistic learning. One of the species comments that, "He was only a Roman but he was gladiator."

As you may well expect, the GRADite is a wise and well-versed poet. The following is a masterpiece which made me wonder whether Rod McKuen might not belong to this species:

*Why are there always clouds?  
yes, clouds, not clowns, that  
evade the truth*

*Like the paper towel dispenser  
that covers the paper towels  
There are clouds that cover  
elements  
of the whole being  
Does it too, have a purpose as  
does this dispenser?*

I felt faint after reading this, as you can well imagine. My search for a cup of water ended in vain, and when I returned to the GRADite lair, the reason became apparent. I had neglected to read an important notice, "Please Flush. We need more drinking water."

Moms play a vital role in the life of the GRADite also. They keep life and limb together by gathering up their offsprings belongings. When this has been accomplished, they return to the lair and leave messages, such as, "Ralph: Please call your mother. She's found your boot."

So concludes my in-depth study of two of Dalhousie's more fascinating species, the CKDUite and the GRADite. This story was intended not to belittle the two species, but only to give them the recognition that they so dearly love and deserve. Should it offend anyone, I can only reply in the words of the GRADite species, "F\_\_\_\_\_ you if you can't take a joke."

## Montreal Gazette reporters picket own paper

MONTREAL (CUP)—Gazette reporters picketed their own newspaper yesterday to protest the closure of the Winnipeg Tribune and the Ottawa Journal.

Fredrica Wilson, Gazette reporter and second vice-president of the Montreal Newspaper Guild said, "This should be the beginning. This situation is very serious. The public is getting screwed."

"The government and the Southam and Thomson chains have to share the blame for the closures," she said.

The guild is worried about the loss of jobs and about the decline in quality of Canadian newspapers due to the lack of competition.

"The Gazette vastly improved during the (Montreal) Star strike but since the Star folded the quality has vastly declined. Everybody who reads the paper will see that," said Wilson.

The guild proposes three courses of action for the government:

- strengthen anti-trust legislation
- break up the Southam, Thomson, Irving and Desmarais chains
- Enact legislation to encourage competition in one newspaper towns

"The government should force Southam and Thomson to divest themselves and break up the chains. There are a lot of people who would like to buy the Gazette or Citizen now that they are profitable," said Wilson.

The guild is in touch with other newspaper guilds across Canada, with protests occurring in Vancouver and Toronto. They also plan to contact other journalistic

organizations and start a letter writing campaign to politicians.

Wilson does not expect much from the royal commission which is scheduled to look into newspaper closures.

"Royal commissions are not known for accomplishing a lot," said Wilson. "They've got to come up with concrete

proposals. The government has to be prepared to take action," she said.

Wilson termed the editorial coverage of the closures "appalling".

"The public had one point of view and they bought it. The only side heard was the management side of the story."

## Council axes radio station, but not fee

WINNIPEG (CUP)—Students at the University of Manitoba are "pissed off" that the campus radio station they pay for in their student fees has been closed down by student council.

CJUM went off the air May 29 when council refused to advance \$13,000 needed to keep the station going and recommended to the CJUM board of directors that the station be closed.

Despite the closure students are still paying \$4 each in student fees towards the station.

A survey conducted by the student newspaper, the Manitoban, discovered more than 60 per cent disapproved of the station closure. Eighty per cent said they wanted some service for the CJUM fee. "I think it stinks," said one third year science student. "Its ludicrous. I want something for my money."

They felt council's actions were high-handed and that a

referendum should have been held to decide on the closure.

"I can't believe they just went ahead and closed the station without asking the students," said one student. "How can they claim to be in any way representative?"

If a referendum had been held the radio station would still be operating, according to the Manitoban survey.

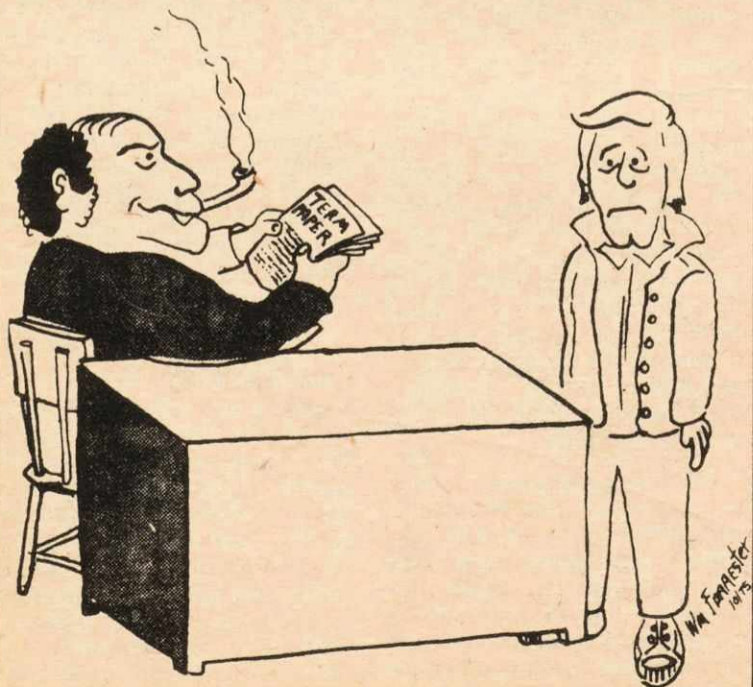
There are no plans to revive CJUM which operated as a community FM station, broadcasting across the greater Winnipeg area.

The station was always in financial trouble, council said.

Council also felt that students at the University of Manitoba did not listen to the station and thus it did not warrant council support.

Negotiations are currently taking place between council and a Winnipeg group who wish to purchase CJUM's equipment and start their own community radio station.

## plagiarism



Tell me Richard - Have you ever heard of deja vu ?