

Mike Nickel and his private parts



by Bill Doorstop

You have to feel just a teeny bit sorry for, and curious about, our Students' Union president, Mike Nickel.

Sure he gets a few perks and privileges, like a newly furnished and carpeted office with a stunning view of the east wall of Stadium car park.

But still, what drives him? What possessed him to valiantly try and bring the Great Root Bear to the people, or to say things like, "I was elected to be responsive. I'm going to be responsive and the students are going to respond — even if I have to drag it out of them." Sadly enough, the answer to those questions lies deep within the soul and mind of this enigmatic individual.

However, one thing about questions is that they often lead to more questions, such as, "What's Mike like away from the office?"

Well, Mike modestly describes himself as a "political science major who's interested in politics", but always shyly demurs when asked about the private person behind the confident, articulate statesman-like image he has successfully cultivated.

Is it right though, for such a charismatic individual to hide himself from the students whose imaginations he has so captivated. Don't they have a right to know why he always wears a scarf, even in July, or why he spends up to twenty-five dollars a night on the Galaga game in RATT?

The Getaway thought so and, since it's our mandate to give the students what they want, we decided to secretly follow Mike to his favourite playground where he can really let the rest of his hair down and be the spontaneous, fun-loving Mike Nickel that so few people actually get to see.

You might think that place is the DEKE house or maybe even

Nickel and Santa (left): "But most of all I'd really like a chance to boff Mila Mulroney!"

A reflective Nickel (right): "Politics is hell."

Below: Who else could pose in the mouth of a fibreglass whale and not look totally fucking stupid and out of place? The answer: no one except Mike.



Photos by Diane's AHOY! and Idi Amin

the 7-11 at 109 Street and 72 Ave. on a late Friday night after *Miami Vice* is over, but you'd be wrong both times. You see, Mike is a West Edmonton Mall kinda guy.

Although we didn't capture all of his special moments — such as when he pressed his face to the glass, drooled and started yelling, "Look, granny, Tigers! Just like on the Frosted Flakes box!" in the cage by the

rink or when the sight of the little donkey in the petting zoo brought out the "affection" in him — we did catch a few shots of him at play.

Hopefully, these pictures make this remarkable individual appear a little more human to you and perhaps help you to understand just exactly who it is you elected to be your president.

HUB admits elements and helps sheep too

by Hospadar L'Etranger

U of A Housing and Food Services have announced new plans for the renovation of HUB Mall. The new plan, in response to student demands for a more hospitable living space, calls for the removal of the roof and sodding of the Mall's main level.

Spokesmen for the university report that students had been

objecting to the atmosphere of HUB Mall units claiming that it was like living in stacked cages or fishbowls. Because the entire space is self-enclosed, students began to feel alienated from nature and disconnected from the world in general.

The university responded by soliciting plans for renovations from this country's finest architects

and the winning solution was to admit the elements and to encourage the reforestation of the space. To that end, officials elected to remove the roof ("It leaks so much anyway no one is going to miss it," said one official) and sod the main level with a combination of Kentucky blue grass and creeping red fescue.

In five or ten years, after a good

topsoil base has been established, officials say they intend to plant small shrubs and fruit trees outside the Mall's more popular stores.

The HUB Tenants' Association has announced it plans to cooperate with the university in this endeavour and will employ the traumatized sheep from the university farm that have suffered sexual harassment and mental indig-

nity at the hands of university employees to keep the grass short. They also have announced plans to collect the sheep dung and open this city's first full-time gasohol station from the processed waste.

Students appear to be openly embracing this latest decision by the university administration saying "they never should have built this monstrosity in the first place. At least now it's a little less sterile."

SOMEONE WHO HAS EVERYTHING THESE UNIQUE GIFTS



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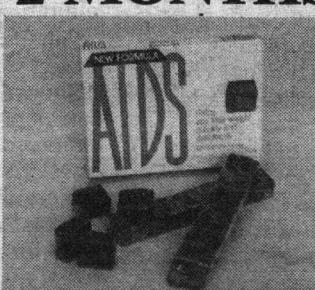
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