Nocalibur

Everything secret is unprofitable unless it is exposed by sensationalist publicity. Lord Thomson

Nocalibur is the York University weekly and is independent, timid and apathetic politically. Unsigned editorials on this page are decided upon by staff vote as manipulated by the editor-in-chief and generally bore everyone to tears. Nocalibur attempts to be an agent of social change provided that the Council of York Students and Turkeys doesn't get offended and cut our grant. Typographical errors by Fotopest, printed and delivered late by Melta Web. Nocalibur is published by Nocalibur Publications, a body which consists of the suckers we can drag out to our Board meetings.

No Cutbacks No, No, Never

The cutbacks to education are a terrible, terrible thing which all students, even the soggiest, should oppose.

Heh, heh. That'll scare 'em off. Just another boring Nocalibur editorial which no one ever reads. Just to be on the safe side, we'll drive the last of them off with some bristling indignation:

The Minister of Education, Colleges and Universities, Bete Stephenson, is a horrible, insolent old hag who should be locked in windowless cell and forced to read Vol. 1-17 of the Collected Press Releases of the Ontario Federation of Students.

Nobody can be reading this any longer. It's amazing what you can sneak into the middle of Nocalibur editorials. Nobody even noticed the orgy scene in the October 27th issue.

Now I can write what I want. Who's gonna know?

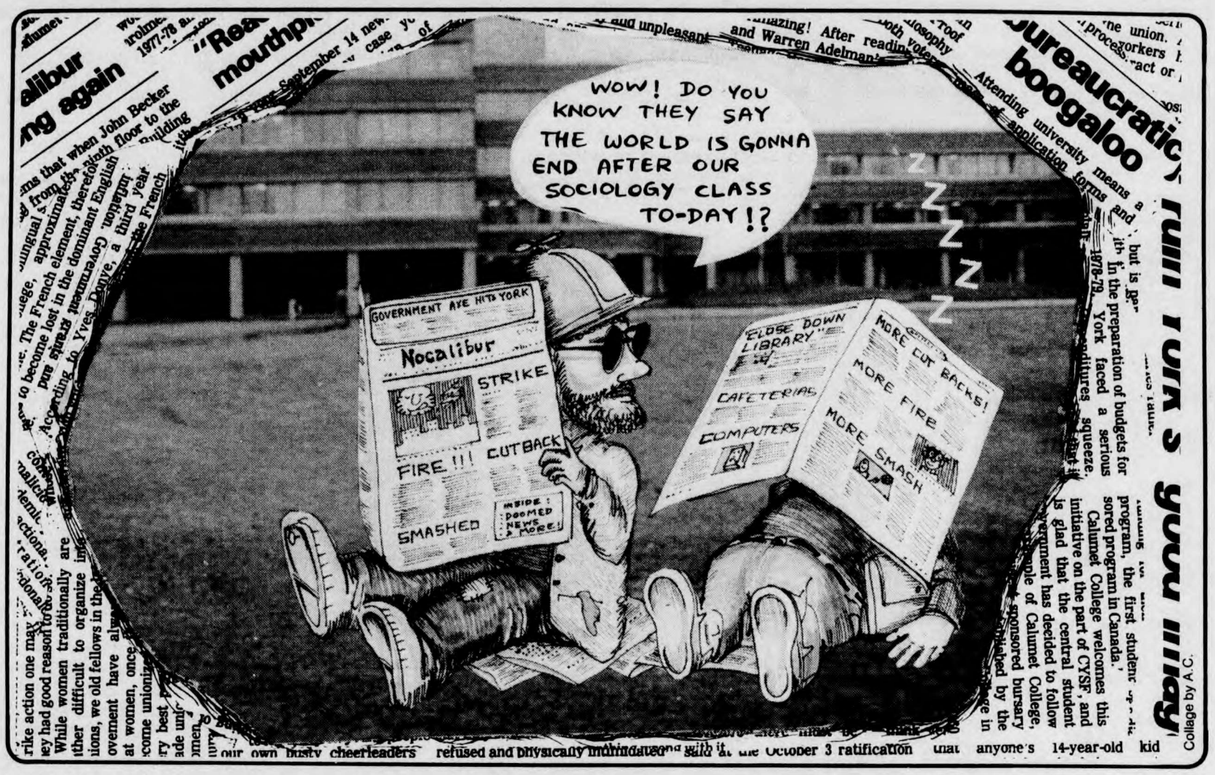
"I love it when you keep your eyes open," she moaned as I dangled the huge vibrator tantalizingly in front of her enormous, heaving American chests.

"pour that bottle of Jack Daniels all over me Big Boy," she gasped.

"Sure," I replied suggestively, "but first I want another snort of coke—pass me that $1,000 dollar bill."

Now just in case someone glances at the last paragraph and notices something suspicious, I'll end it with something typical.

While this is not a time to tarry with the faint hearted, neither is it apposite to plunge on into the future without a firm notion of the ins and outs of educational planning—something which is sadly lacking in the higher circles of the administration.



Collage by A.C.

York Off

Muzak

In what appears to be a suprising move, Nocalibur Entertaining idiot, Elliott Leftout has been picked to produce the long awaited, new *Miles Davis* album. Although he has never produced before, Leftout did attend Camp Northland for more than six separate summers. Sessions don't start for another month, Leftout has been recently, shuffling about in dark glasses and close cropped hair mumbling constant obscenities.

Sincma

Reel Life- "Life behind the lenses", promises the advance publicity on this glorified two-reeler. "Go beyond the limit of your fantasies", it raves. I found this mock documentary to be flat and unbelievable, though not too bad as rotten films go!

Spaces

The York Syndrome I was walking down my favorite hallway last Thursday when a dark figure hurtled past me depositing a handful of rumpled papers around my feet. With puzzled hesitation I carefully picked up and read the light blue notice "Sometime, somewhere soon, before you have time to prepare, a strange event will transform your life-

Psycho pushes profitability

By Hick Whirrup

York psychology professor Brussel Folansbee will make a special guest appearance on the Barbara Frump talk show tonite at 11:42 p.m. Dr. Folansbee is appearing to push his latest number—one best—selling self-help manual "Creative Avarice".

Folansbee is the founder of PsychoConsumerism, a personal growth and awareness movement which has gained millions of followers world wide.

PsychoCon is based on the Philosophical speculations of capitalist matriarch Anus Ninny, and views human relations as an ever-expanding market place. It encourages followers to see human relationships in terms of ir fits and dividcnds.

"Think of life as a shopping sprec," says Folansbee, "and you'll eventually achieve the higher state of eternal superannuation.

"Throw away the shackles of morality, courtesy and good taste. You *can* always get what you want, and, if not, there's always the chance of becoming a studio contestant on the 'Price is Right'", promises Folansbee.

Before signing on with the York psychology department, Folansbee served as spiritual counsellor to Richard Nixon and managed and managed a lawn furniture factory in Flaminr Heights, Florida.

Folansbee's name gained national recognition following the publication of his first book "Why Do I Always Say Divest When I Mean Invest?" which was followed by the equally successful "I'm OK, Too Bad You're Not Hah!"

This weekend Folansbee will be holding developmental awareness rally in the fabulous Eaton's Centre. His topic will be "Children: Investments or liabilities?"

Wanna marijuana?

By Bwoos Fence

The 1979 election campaign hit a new high last night when the Liberal party pledged to lcgalize marijuana and place it under federal control. According to a spokesman near the Primc Minister, by 1980, "the average Joe will be able to buy government-inspected grass in Ontario through the Marijuana Control Board."

At York, meanwhile, plans are under way to apply to thc province for a licence to sell marijuana on campus. Said Larry Joynt spokesman for an underground lobby group known as the York Advocates of Hallucinatory Opiatcs Organization: "It's about time thc government rcalized that times are changing. We at YAHOO bclieve the Libcrals have . finally got their heads out of the clouds and into the reality of the marijuana situation in this country."

Asked if hc could give an indication of what types of marijuana would bc permitted for sale, the Liberal spoksman said: "We're not clear as of yet what can be made available. When the Mounties raided Maggie's stash, they said it was from Mexico and that it was very good. But if you're looking for some brand names the government might market the stuff under, we might try "Maggic's Wacky Tabacky."

When asked to commcnt about the Liberals' proposal, a Tory spokesman said "It's typical of the Liberals to use bribery and trickery to win an clcction. A Conservative would not nationalizc the marijuana industry buy turn it over to the hands of small businessmen, where the future of this country lies."

Your Stupid Council

The Council of York Students and Turkeys (CYST) continues its classicfilm series tonight with several specially imported art .films: *Last Tango in Acapulco, A Clockwork Banana* and an adult Western, *Crack Shot*. The films will be screened in the Men's Locker Room of Tait McKenzie.

Uncle Dirward's Jams and Jellies are now on sale in Oasis because I made such a pest of myself the manager finally agrced to sell them.

A very special forum will be held in the CYST office tonight: "Career Opportunities for Student Council Executivc Members;" Admission is free and open to all members of the CYST executive.

The Council of York Students and Turkeys has resolved to conduct a referendum on York's withdrawal from the Nebulous Union of Students, but has further rcsolved that York students are entitled to a fair presentation of both sides of the issue. Thus, I will clarify an important question: NUS president John Tothpick has not been charged with embezzlement, at this time.

Dirward Q. Chopitoff
President, Council of York Students and Turkeys Inc.

Laid Back

By Joni Altamont

Way back in the sixties things were better, man. Like, I was checking out these far-out issues of the paper from back then, and like some of the head trips they got into were really groovy.

Like, wow, man, they had this big blowout about some turkeys cheating on an exam. But, like it was more like a riot, you know, everybody yelling and chanting and joining arms so nobody could even get through Central Square, and then some wiseguy threw his book in the fountain and then a whole bunch of other dudes threw their books into a big pile, and like set it on Fire, man!

It was like a really Heavy Number, you know? Only they were mad at the cheaters because instead of marching up to the prof and telling him to stuff his bloody repressive Orwellian pighead fascist antilife charade up his ass, they just sat there and yelled out the answers to each other!

Wow, times were cool back then, man.