

Nocalibur

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York University's Newspaper

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Chopitoff declares war on Ottawa

By Greg Swill

In front of a shocked, but bored student council, C.Y.S.T., (Council of York Student's and Turkey's) president Dirward Chopitoff announced he's decided to challenge Prim Minister P. Turdeau in the upcoming federal election, May 22.

"I see no reason why the Canadian electorate should have to choose between three idiots," he said Wednesday as Nocalibur went to rest, "and so I've decided a fourth is absolutely necessary. Canadian's need a real choice in this country's most turbulent hour."

Guzzling a pepsi, Chopitoff said this challenge is something he'll take to the people. He said he has given "a whole buncha" thought to his decision.

In a press release from the Prim Ministers office, received yesterday via Canada post special-rush-delivery-express, Turdeau said, "After having appointed several special commissions to study university student politics, the findings conclusively suspect a proposal propagating a plenary possibly postulating a new concept in politics."

The release, dated November 1, 1978, continued, "In conclusion, the findings indicate York's student government is the most likely university student government to win a 'Who Resembles The Canadian Government' contest. York's various college councils, (provinces) have for years acted independently of their main council (federal government), the C.Y.S.T. president has advocated a new policy of cross-campus unity (federalism), all year and there's even independence problems with Calumuk college (Quebuck?) who separated from C.Y.S.T. recently after continued complaints about losing their own identity, (cultural autonomy)."

Explaining the press release as his motivation for the decision, Chopitoff whimpered, "What better person than I to challenge Turdeau in the next election...I already have the necessary experience and a spiffy beard to boot."

Asked about solutions to the similar problems suffered by York and the Canadian political scene, Chopitoff griped, "Solutions? What solutions? Look at P.'s and my past record! Having solutions has nothing to do with being in office...dimwit!"

Mac bowls for \$

By Hughbus Westrump

Nocalibur introduces this week a column that will diip tabs on York's fundraising campaign which

we hope will elevate us from the depths of debt. So far we've managed to pocket a grand total of \$1,191.19 toward a projected goal of \$4 million. Here's a rundown of last week's fundraising projects.

- York president H. Ronald Macdonald made a celebrity guest appearance on TV's "Bowling for Dollars" last Thursday night. Mac provided a stiff challenge throughout the match but lost out in the final round to Bea Arm-buster, a housewife and mother from Linoleum, Ontario. Macdonald was awarded a consolation cash prize of \$27 plus a discount certificate to Bessie's Bathroom Fixtures Warehouse in Rexdale.

- Gorgeous Bell, York's vice president responsible for slush funds and monetary mismanagement, held a garage sale last weekend in his Etobicoke neighbourhood. Bell sold five garages on the Sunday afternoon at a combined price of \$987.65.

- George Dung, York's officer in charge of parking and auto demolition sponsored a bake sale in the Downsview Family Shopping Plaza Mall Concourse on Saturday morning. Dung's pies were scooped up almost immediately although his cakes flopped.

- David Ratkinson, executive time filler, appeared before the board of big bosses of The Megalomania Corporate Cartel Company and pleaded for a hand-out of \$1,234.56. The bosses refused Atkinson's request but gladly used his outstretched palms as cigar ashtrays throughout the meeting.

- York's veep in charge of nose blowing, Bill Fart, stood on the corner of Yonge and Bloor and panhandled for several hours in the pouring slush last Friday evening. Fart received \$5.43 plus an offer for a ride of Prickly Heat, New Jersey.

ever ready to throw in her two cents worth added: "Nuck nuck nuck nuck nuck."

Stupor said that the newspaper's staff had made significant progress in reducing both smelling and grammatical errors and in reducing the number of misplaced sentences due to errors on the part of paste-up workers.

Zoo officials are confident that the goats can be returned to their natural habitat and President Ronald Macdonald added that "I never go near that part of Yonge Street."

Admitting that production problems have discouraged many reporters this year Lawelsh said the obvious solution would be to give the full-time editors a raise in salary. She added that in her three years as a physed major she got the impression that typographical errors are insignificant because "students don't read much anyway."

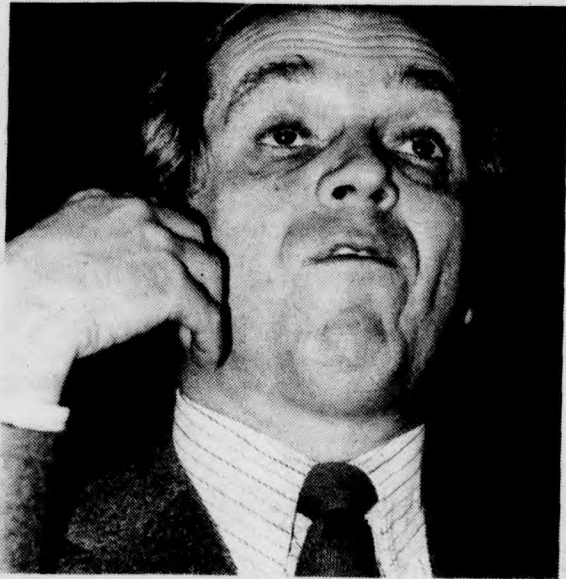
Stupor said that what many people believe are typographical errors are actually "the unique forms of self-expression" which many staff writers experiment with at Nocalibur. He suggested the Philosophy Department offer a second year course called "Nocalibur—Interpretation and Possible Meaning." Stupor said that serious academic study of the paper would disclose "many in-nuendoes of expression hidden under the rubble—particularly in the entertainment section."



Curly



Moe



Larry



Chopitoff

Nocal gits typesetting ekwipment

By Paul Sewer

The tewwible typogwafico ewwoes that have plagued Nocalibur all year will be a thing of the passed when the newspaper gets its own typesetting equipping

next year, editor-in-chief, Pale Stupor forecast yesterday.

Claiming the typographical errors have resulted because he lost his dictionary and because "no one around here nose how to spell

to well anyway," Stupor said that more stiff members will be able to participate in proof reading in 79-80 because production work will be done on production work.

Mangling editor Dim Lawelsh,

Get down and do it to disco

By Agnes Hootchikoo

In spite of continued cutbacks in university funding, the beat will go on next year when York introduces disco mania into the classroom. This week the administration finalized plans to install a university wide sound system which will pump a continuous soundtrack of disco music into every room beginning next September.

According to Kay Tel, vice president in charge of paper shuffling, the long awaited introduction of disco will be a "sensory explosion". The soundtrack will feature only the latest disco chartbusters and be broadcast at a level of 120 decibels, which is roughly equal to the sound 1,000 dentist drills and several jackhammers.

Tel told this reporter that the move to disco is part of York's stepped up student recruitment campaign.

"We're aiming our campaign at the multi-media generation—those kids who can't sit still unless they've got television and a hifi blasting into each ear," said Tel.

Already some professors are coordinating their next year's

lectures with specially selected disco platters.

One enthusiastic prof is English teacher Sol Ipsism, who is currently planning his introductory lecture on "Crime and Punishment" to be accompanied by the 45 minute version of Labelle O'Toole's smash hit "Get down, turn around, do it till it hurts."

"Believe me," says Ipsism, "the kids will really understand the meaning of punishment after listening to O'Toole's 45 minute

musical orgasm."

So far the only opposition to the new scheme has come from Geology professor Jack Granitestein.

"Gimme rock music," groused Granitestein. "I can't hack that disco shit."

As an added feature, Kay Tel promises a special lecture series headlined by your favourite disco artists like Creamy Jeans, Rectal Itch, and Disco Text and the Sextoilletes.



Randy Bedpan