

433-4966 10560 Whyte Avenue



Office of the Student Ombudsperson will continue to operate through the summer months to assist you with:

- -academic appeals
- -grievances
- -info on deferred exams, ETC.

May - September hours of operation will be posted outside Rm. 244 SUB and will be listed in "Summer Times" publication.

Fore more information call 432-2537 or drop by NOW till the END of EXAMS during these times:

> M., W., F. 11:00 - 13:00 T.R. 15:30 - 17:30

GAYLE MORRIS: Student Ombudsperson



Jackson & llama

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withholding evidence and no investigation of the coroner's report was launched - no one was even curious. Smith moved to Los Angeles where he is still looking for work: no police department will touch him.

t 6:00 am. on Christmas morning 1983, Farrah Fawn awoke to the sound of her doorbell. "It is quite a melodic door bell - one of those ones that sound like the chimes at Westminster Abbey."

Fawn opened the door to find Louise standing there - a mess of sobs and bruises.

Louise was hysterical but slowly Farrah managed to piece together what had happened.

Michael woke in the middle of the night to discover that he was all out of setting gel. Worse, his supplier was out of town for the weekend. For someone who takes breaks every 45 minutes during concerts to apply more gel, the prospect of going without for two days is truly horrifying. Jackson began to twitch violently and ran around the house screaming. Finally, a servant found some old axle grease in the garage. Jackson was temporarily calmed but not before Louise had suffered.

"I'm going to leave him," Louise told Farrah, "he spends more time with his mannequin collection than he does with me." Louise stayed at Farrah's posh Beverly Hills apartment (Farrah is a call deer) for the next few days. Then on the 29th, Fawn received a telephone call from Jackson. "Tell Louise to come back," was the terse message. Farrah tried to dissuade her, but Louise returned.

That was the last time Farrah spoke to Louise. On January 25th though, Fawn received a ssecond telephone call from Louise. "She didn't say anything this time either but I could sense she had made up her mind to leave that little scum bucket for good," says Fawn. The next day Louise was dead.

ncino County is Jackson Country.

When children go to school in the morning they walk down Jermain Drive or Jackie Road to the Joe Jackson Memorial Elementary school. On the other side of town teenagers play baseball at Motown Stadium. Not surprisingly, the people of Encino feel a debt to the Jacksons. When Michael Jackson walks into the Bolero night club he is treated like a God. If he agrees to sing a set, the house comes down.

When Michael Jackson was ten years old his pet rat Ben disappeared. When Michael was sixteen two of his pet deer fled telling tales of the decadence within the Jackson household.

Just last year, Michael's pet ram, Sam, died while be shorn. But people in Encino don't want to hear about such things. There will be no investigation into Louise's death. The only member of the Jackson family to even comment on the tragedy was Katherine. "Michael is not gay," she said.

And life in Encino goes on.



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