Scientific hiring in vogue

as our dauntless computer student applies for a job with IBM and read what he and the inteviewer are really thinking as their thoughts appear in italics.

Job hunter: God. They're ten minutes over their time. What are they discussing? - where they'll put his desk? Come on, come on...

DOOR OPENS. RELAXED WOMAN LEAVES, CLOSES DOOR.

Job Hunter: God. Not already. OK. OK. Let's see, is my tie straight? Should I knock or go in? Should...

Interviewer: Enter.

Job Hunter: Good afternoon... I mean morning. He's a bear... a bloody grizzly bear they've trained to sit behind a desk.

Interviewer: Take a seat.
Job Hunter: Where should I take it? Heh heh. Good, broke the ice. Shake hands. Be firm... shit! sweaty palms.

Interviewer: Cigarette? Hmm, must have forked out a bundle to rent that suit for the day. Must be hungry for a job. Job Hunter: Thanks. He's wearing jeans, the man is wearing jeans. Looks like we'll be discussing land rovers and wood

Interviewer: So you want a job as a computer programmer, what languages do you know?

Job Hunter: English and a bit of French. I've got to start relating to this granola

If you could read their minds. Watch Inverviewer: I wouldn't be so quick with Job Hunter: I have an insatiable urge to the first one. No, I mean computer languages.

Job Hunter: Oh yeah, well, all of them, in fact... do you like granola? Was that too obvious?

Interviewer: Pardon??

Job Hunter: Split logs not atoms eh??? Heh heh I'm making an idiot of myself. Interviewer: So why do you want to work for IBM? Now there's a

hypothetical situation. Job Hunter: I've grown up with IBM. It's in my blood like baseball and Mom's apple pie. I can't believe I'm saying this

Interviewer: I can't believe he's saying this crap. Well, do you believe in what we do at IBM?

Job Hunter: Oh yes, defense has to be a high priority in North America. Where's the astray?

Interviewer: What are you talking about? Uh huh.

Job Hunter: And missiles are the key. No ashtray! Help! Interviewer: He can't be talking about

ICBM's, can he? Job Hunter: And I think Intercontinen-

tal Ballistic Missiles are the key,... are you OK sir? Interviewer: uh, just something in my

eye. Just five more minutes. Job Hunter: Five more minutes. Interviewer: What do you feel your greatest weaknesses are? Try to keep it

work, that drives fellow employees to drink and suicide. I also have a pocketful of hot ashes.

Interviewer: Insatiable, are you? Not bad, four syllables.

Job Hunter: I'm still looking for a woman to prove I'm not, heh heh. I hope he doesn't think I'm a sexist bastard. Interviewer: Sexist bastard.

lob Hunter: As for my strengths, I'm a man of strong convictions, liberally speaking...

Interviewer: Liberally? Job Hunter: Liberally, oops. Conservatively speaking....

Interviewer: Conservatively?

you can't dazzle them with brillance...

Job Hunter: Conservatively?... NDPly?...

Interviewer: Well, where do you think you'll be in five years? If he says sitting in my chair, I'll shove my pen down his throat.

Job Hunter: Sitting in your chair interviewing you, heh heh. Not bad, not

Interviewer: Heh heh. Where's my pen? Have you got any questions? Job Hunter: Yes, if I don't take a

twice as long next year!

Interviewer: Don't laugh, don't laugh. We'll see. Tell me, what do you do in your spare time? Watch the laundry spin? Count sidewalk cracks?

Job Hunter: Got to get back to the environment. I rally against nukes. Interviewer: I can't hear anymore. Uh

Job Hunter: Yes, split logs before atoms. God, I already said that.

Interviewer: Wonder what's for supper. Uh huh.

Job Hunter: And as for whales...

Interviewer: ZZZZZ.... Whalers??? Are vou a Whaler fan?

ob Hunter: Uh... sure. What?

Interviewer: Not many Hartford fans up

Job Hunter: No, not many of us. Football? Soccer? Ping pong? Help! Interviewer: I'm a relation of Rick Kehoe, you know. Never noticed how intelligent this lad looks.

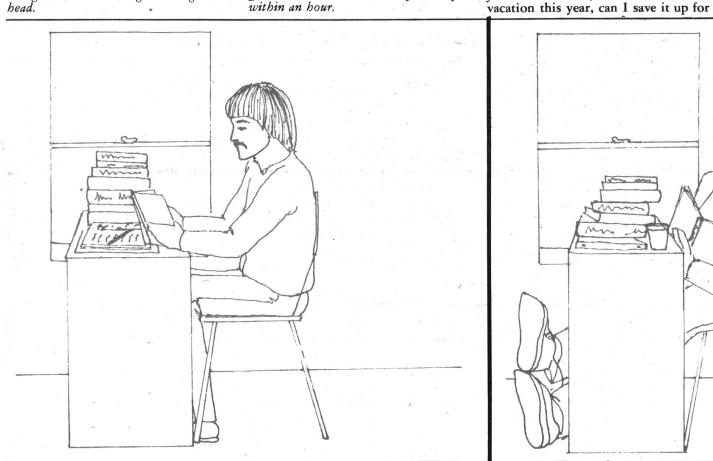
Job Hunter: Finest player on the team. Interviewer: You think so eh? Heh heh. I can find a spot for a bright light like this. Well listen son, there's no use in going

Job Hunter: No?

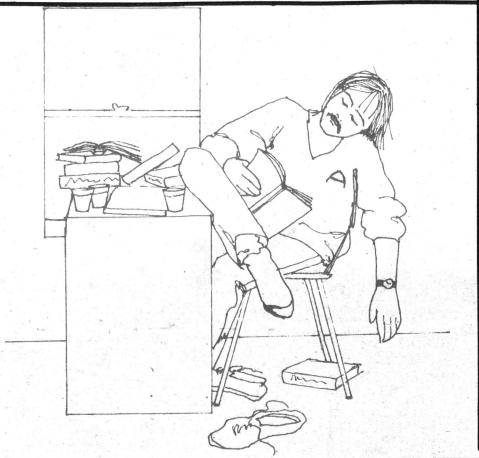
Interviewer: I should be calling you in a couple of days with a contract. Job Hunter: I should have known ..

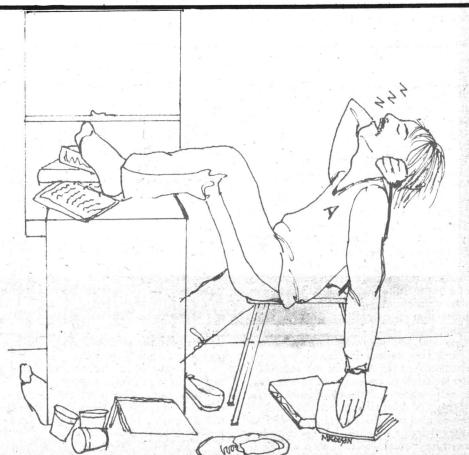
Interviewer: I'll keep in touch. Dresses

well. Job Hunter: Thanks very much.









Tuesday, March 3, 1981