

STAFFER'S VIEWS: EXCALIBUR IS . . .



cooper: ... oh piss on it.. no one will talk to me tonite .. no, i won'ti don't care .. i didn't get a photo credit and i had to rewrite my story 12 times, no i can't spell, i did it in 5 minutes before i left for dinner in my new mini .. have to phone the tely...

olga: my ruination .. why does it have to be meee? .. i used to be such a sweet girl .. be quiet david .. oh, tony, you're so adorable...

claire: no, no one was there last night and i waited for the sports till 11 and then i laid it out and left .. no richard, i'm not claire potite.. and can i put a 2-line hed on this?

stew: personally, i can't stand sports, i just do it for the money .. of course i'm a capitalist .. festival lives.. let's screw winter carnival, right val?

ross howard: a hell of a way to get an education
richie: a place to meet beautiful mauve-colored people. i love you. i love it all, sob weep kiss
george: doesn't mean a thing and if you say anything else i'll get peterson and his ethics book down your neck, has anyone ordered a pizza yet??
grant: at last, i finally grossed out legsy levine ... you're cut off...
reg haney: a fantastic paper that always meets its deadlines
gale: richard levine swigging back the remains of ross howard's private stock (isn't that right, glenn)
anne: monday morning and no features and missing classes and consoling people who are mad at the editor
elgie: jolly good fun. now you take your average 17th century pastie artist. reg .. hello. is there anything to do, yet?



kandy: excalibur is "montage, your creative arts forum... each week stud poetry, short stories.. now don't forget that, tony...

shatzky: please be sure you spell my name right, it is not shitsky, lip shutz, shootzky, sdchlemiel, shoe-skies, ... its shatzky

scott mcmaster: (giggle giggle) i think we should have more phot supplements .. gee, i never get mentioned in the staff ad ... (giggle)

alan lamb: yes, dear

dave blaine: yes, i come from forest hill, no i'm not jewish, hell, grant i wrote six stories this week already...

ruth-ann: oh, i'm so mad, nobody cares about women's sports... what, only half a page... when will i get some decent sports copy... i always have to type all this rotten stuff..

mccaughna: a bunch of right-wing fascists .. is anyone going downtown, oh marvelous, can i have a ride. ... got a cigarette?
liebeck: i know nossing, nossing.... i vas only a shtudent ...



uncle pat: anne wright's sister.. my old man's gonna kick me out ... electric go-kart, only copy in canada, thank you, thank you.. and my photog jeff and jeff's brother... i'm a good catholic boy, you know ... don't expose me ... don't expose me!
mike fletcher: great fun, especially interviewing tim delaney, but i have to get over to radio york now... cheerio..

rolly: the greatest thing on this campus that is half-way nautural, insofar as it combines having to work under pressure in an organized system and at the same time enjoying the privileges of slight irresponsibilities which go together with the context of the academic community...



bill novak: i was in milton, ontario last week and my friend murray was there and i turned to murray and i said; hey, do you really think i write a good column??

pierre reeder: anybody want any graphics... please? ... i don't have a date, can i bring arm?...

howard tewsley; i know that story was due five weeks ago, but it's so big ... i had to figure out how much manhattan island is worth...

stan meyers: excalibur, or should i say the chevron.. i didn't win but i have lots of potential... why won't anybody ever give me a chance.. where's my crying towel.. i need a job, any job...

anita: ross you're a fascist, no, i do not want a california grape.. oh, did i say that? ... i'm sick of being den mother, why can't i be the sex symbol for a change .. screw you, grant .. this is the shits, elgie .. cooper, you've got four buried leads in this story .. I want to thank Radio York for grossing me out every tuesday nit .. oh, it's my last press nite, i feel so shitty.

larry goldstein: is a brougeois organ of the administration controlled by the corporate elite and say, why don't you guys just \$ &
don mckay: really doing a great job and i like the idea but don't you think we should all calm down and think about it first?

mike snook: that's a great idea ross, i'll get right on it
linda bohnen: grant, can i have a byline ... two bylines? ... come on, you gave yourself one .. yooo hooo, fraaannkk

tony: a clean garbage pail .. who stole my silver layout ruler .. cooper, what time are we playing squash tomorrow? ... my dear girl...

