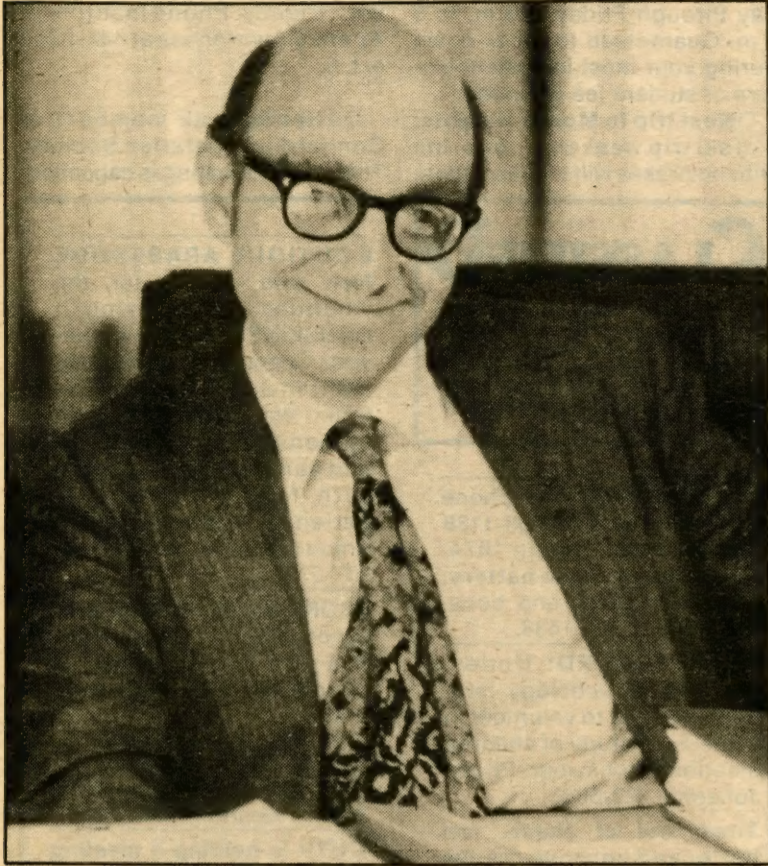


O'Brien ousted in major university shake-up



Former Concordia Rector John O'Brien following a Board of Governors decision which has sent him walking.

By JOHN HARRIS

It was completely unexpected. John O'Brien, Rector of Concordia for the university's first eight years, was removed from his post by the Board of Governors at an emergency meeting called Monday.

The announcement came following a three hour closed session of the Board in which O'Brien's future at Concordia was apparently discussed.

Details behind the decision remained largely sketchy.

Donald McNaughton, chairperson of the Board, flatly refused to comment on the details behind the move.

"We have made our decision, it is final," McNaughton said. "The board has complete authority in these matters and has taken the appropriate step," he added.

According to the university's by-laws, decisions on Concordia's top level staff are officially processed through the Personnel Committee and then forwarded to the Board for ratification.

O'Brien was asked to leave the room from the beginning of the in-camera session and called in later to hear their decision, which

passed by only a slim margin.

The Board's four student representatives were absent from the hastily called meeting at Loyola.

McNaughton, looking tired following the long meeting, did confirm that the decision of the Board was carefully considered and there had been a heated debate.

The news took O'Brien completely by surprise.

"It was a complete shock to me. I had no idea what the Board had in mind," said O'Brien. He also said he had received notice of the meeting only hours before it was scheduled to begin.

"I guess this spells the end of my long career at the university," said O'Brien. "I am truly shocked by their decision."

Yet the former Rector says he has no intention of fighting the decision.

"The administrative structures in the books provide for the Board's authority to rule. This is perhaps the first decision they take without my personal input. I'm just sorry it had to end this way," said O'Brien.

He also refused to elaborate on the reasons behind the dismissal. University reaction to the move

has been swift in coming.

According to some high level administrative sources reached yesterday afternoon, the decision may have something to do with the cutbacks and financial problems the university has been facing since O'Brien took office.

"There were some crucial decisions take by the Rector in 1974 concerning our funding," said one close source. "This may have had something to do with it."

One other source said he had doubts about the Rector's decision-making abilities following the pressures put on Concordia especially in recent months.

"Maybe someone finally discovered he wasn't fit for the job, I mean just look at his decisions regarding Earle McLaughlin's (the new Chancellor) appointment," the source said. The university spent \$25,000 announcing McLaughlin's appointment in various newspapers and magazines across Canada.

"I knew something was wrong, but I didn't think things were that bad," said O'Brien's secretary Louise Bruneau.

The rest of the Concordia **continued on page 4**

THE LINK

Concordia University, Montreal, Quebec

Tuesday February 16, 1982
Volume 2, Number 37

Concordia promised additional \$40 million from government

By MAC CORY

Concordia will receive an extra \$40 million in funding by the end of this month, Education Minister Camille Laurin said yesterday.

The dramatic announcement came at a press conference following month-long negotiations between university administrators and government officials.

According to Graham Martin, vice-rector Finance and Administration, the government's reversal of previous policies couldn't have been more timely.

"I cannot begin to stress the importance that Dr. Laurin's decision has pertaining to the general future of Concordia," he said. "Now that we've been brought up to the level of funding of other universities, programs, personnel and projects will be spared from what would have been further cuts."

Previously funded at about two-thirds the level of the province's other universities, the additional \$40 million will bring Concordia's annual government aid to about \$120 million.

According to Martin, the government had offered the increase effective only the next fiscal year,

but the administration insisted on additional "back-funding" to make up for deficits incurred by the previous inadequate level of funding.

Laurin said after the press conference that it was John O'Brien, in his last act as Rector, who insisted upon and won the lump sum of \$40 million that will find its way to the university's coffers in about two weeks.

"O'Brien effectively stated his case," said Laurin. "We could not refuse in light of the burden Concordia has already had to bear."

While Laurin outlined government proposals to acquire additional funding, some observers remained skeptical.

"Let's look at this realistically," said Fred McManus, Assistant Treasurer. "Just where will the government get that kind of money?"

According to Laurin, the following measures will be taken:

- MNAs will take a 45 per cent cut in salary
- L'Office de la Langue Française will be eliminated
- a complete review of the civil service will be followed by elimination of what Laurin termed

"useless posts".

- government property, including the entire area of Ungava will be put up for sale

- toll booths will now make appearances on streets such as St. Catherine and Sherbrooke.

"Every little bit will help," said the Education Minister. "I'm personally selling my Outremont mansion to chip in a million. The situation calls for many sacrifices."

Officials at other universities, when reached for comment, expressed surprise and admiration for Concordia's administrators.

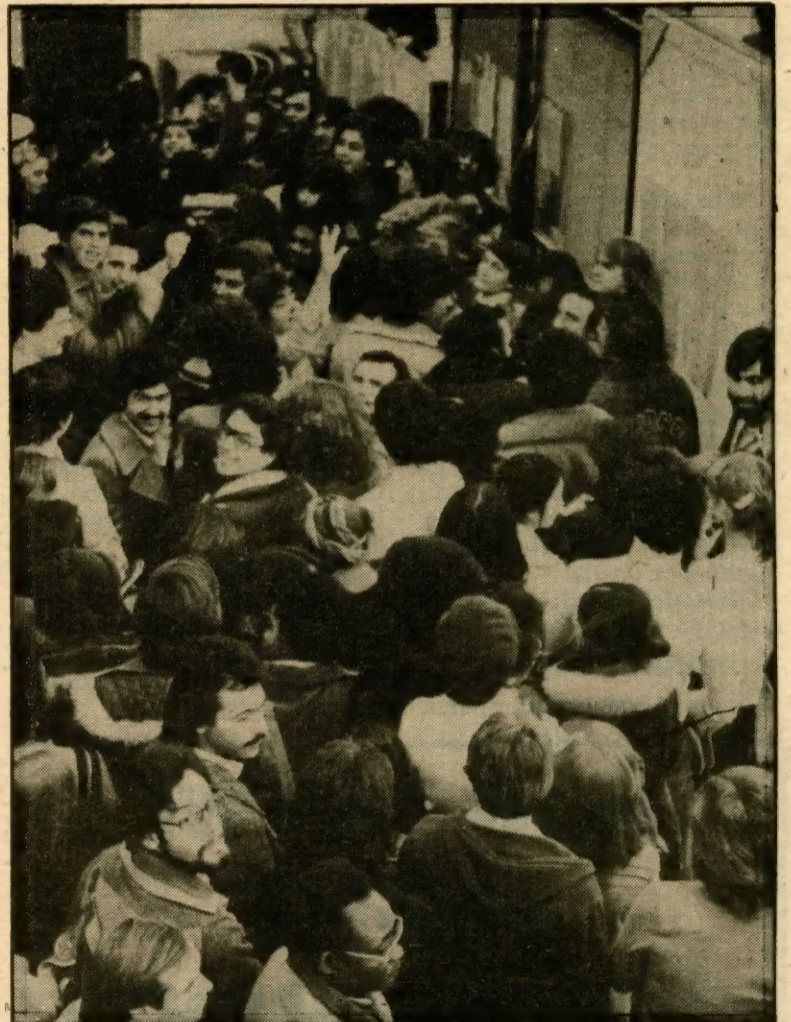
"What a way to end a career," said vice principal of McGill Samuel O. Freedman, "O'Brien showed courage and perseverance."

"O'Brien will be remembered as the man who fought the government and won," added Jean-Guy Paquet, Rector of Laval University.

But others said the government was playing favourites.

"We are in just as bad shape as Concordia," said Gilles Boulet, president of l'Université du Qué-

continued on page 7



Polling booths mobbed

Areas of Concordia buildings leading to polling booths were congested early this morning as students lined up in anticipation of exercising their democratic right to vote. Concordia's security forces estimated the line ups to be of seven hours duration.

Glen Murray, CUSA Co-president, was ecstatic. "I knew that by putting the normal elections for Council and the Incorpora-

tion decision on one ballot it would encourage students to vote," he said.

The crowds this morning indicated that it should not be difficult to get the two and a half per cent voter turnout that is necessary to validate the election under CUSA bylaws.

Voting continues until Thursday for those students who did not have the time to line up this morning.

AGENDA

Agenda items are a semi-regular feature of The Lunk. All submissions must be in Olde English, written right to left and can be dropped off any tall building on either campus. They'll get to us somehow. Deadlines are flexible. Please remember submissions must be signed in blood.

Compiled by SPARROW JONES TUESDAY FEBRUARY 16

- **Iranian Students prayer meeting** and bash. H-420 at 8 p.m.
- **Canadian Culture Seminar:** Graeme Decarie, Canadian Studies Co-ordinator, will speak on the significance of bottle openers in Canadian society. At 4 p.m. in H-110. Admission free with a case of 24, others \$10.00. Also, a wake for late hosers.
- **Science Students' film** *The Origin of DNA*. Herbert Aumn will discuss how an opera staircase lead to the discovery of DNA. At 10:30 a.m. in H-1216.
- **The Andrew Shanglass Club** will be meeting Tuesday at 2:30 p.m. in H-333. Nobody is invited. I'm Andrew Shanglass, and this is MY club, so all you other clods go piss off.

WEDNESDAY FEBRUARY 17

- **Procrastinators Club** last week's meeting to be held at 3 p.m. in H-620 today will be postponed indefinitely.
- **Bake Sale** help support a good cause. Contribute funds to help educate the underprivileged. 9 a.m. to 7 p.m. at Bishops Court.
- **Marxist-Lennonist Week:** tonight's lecture to discuss their significance in history. Lecture to be followed by *Hard Day's Night* and *Duck Soup*. Sponsored by the Commerce Students Society. Free.
- **The Conservatory of Cinematographic Art** presents a three-film selection: *The Condom Family goes to Disney World*, *Judy's Birthday Party* and *Uncle Ed's Fishing Trip*. Free admission. From 7 p.m. in the F.C. Smith Auditorium, Loyola.
- **Debaters Club:** time, place and topic debatable.

THURSDAY FEBRUARY 18

- **Tonight at Reggie's:** special

"Heavenly Hash" (\$7). Bring your own rolling paper.

□ **Heterosexual Friends** of Concordia meeting with a speech by Rose Homey. Topics include "How I broke the news to my parents" and "How to cope with being attracted to people of the opposite sex." In H-333 at 3 p.m.

□ **Stinger Bash Night** at the Wolf and Kettle Pub, Loyola. Come along and bash your favorite varsity athlete. Free admission. Sticks, pucks, basketballs, footballs supplied.

□ **CUSA Legislative Council meeting.** Both councillors should attend. CUSA offices, Sir George campus at 11 a.m.

□ **Trivial Subjects** Lecture Series presents Alfred Upchuck III (B.A., B.S., D.O.A.) will discuss *The role of Lithuanian cheese merchants in the bombing of Pearl Harbour.*

□ **Mayor Jean Drapeau** will speak on the subject *Democracy is Hip* from his hospital bed, at 7 p.m. Question period is closed, as usual

□ **CUTV programming** 10-11 a.m.-test pattern; 11-12 noon-sound and test pattern; noon-2 p.m.-blurred picture and no sound; 2-3 p.m.-*Another World*; 3-4 p.m. test pattern.

GENERAL INFORMATION

□ **Lunch for Less** a series of lectures on how students can stretch their food dollars. Sponsored by Ralston-Purina. Noon in the seventh floor cafeteria.

□ **Get an early tan** and a deserved vacation—escape to El Salvador and catch the election festivities. Bring your own hammock and bulletproof vest. For more information please write to 24 Sussex Dr., Ottawa.

□ **The play** *Blood Letters* will be performed by the Concordia Spanish department next week in the Douglass Burns Clarke Theatre, with its star Marya Constipada. (No press allowed).

□ **CRSG Blow-out** hour 7-10 a.m. Acid rock at a premium.

□ **White Anglo-Saxon Students Association** ethnic week in the Hall building mezzanine, featuring Wonderbread, polyester and Tommy Hunter. Win a free trip to Toronto.

□ **Vernissage** at the Recule Gallery. Chantal Lafarce will open her new exhibition called *"Empty Canvasses: Impulsions"*. Bring your own vegetables and a good throwing arm.

□ **A.S.S.**—All members are urged to boycott the CUSA elections. For information call the Apathetic Students' Society between 4:05 and 4:10 p.m.

□ **Aspirin display!** Bring your own headaches. Campus Centre Main Lounge from Monday to Sunday all day. Migrainers esp. welcome. Keep noise to a minimum.

□ **Canadian Studies Students' Association** will hold its annual field trip to Platsburg Saturday, February 20. Bring your own lunch.

□ **Lesbian and Gay Friends** of Concordia: Hector Lafayette will organize next week's bonfire camp-out at Bishop's University in Lennoxville. Marshmallows and handbooks to be provided.

□ **The Travel Resource Centre** announces their White Riot Special: visit scenic Brixton, England and have your own riot. Cost is \$150 Canadian return with multiple occupancy. Book early.

□ **Special for Students** Come and see our shoelaces, tied and untied. Learn how to make a bow; your parents will love it. Free tutelage (\$3 per shoelace).

□ **15 hours from your life:**

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□ **Next trip to Moron Heights:** \$18 ski trip weekend—bus ride with no brakes will take you there

non-stop.

□ **Awareness development** courses. Become aware of everything, discover yourself, cheaper than going to Europe. Metaphysics is only a state of mind. Learn truth, beauty and honour, and amaze your friends. Phone Institute of Applied Awareness at 444-2233 ext. 6.

□ **Attention:** all members of Concordia Vegetarian Society. This week's meeting is cancelled.

CLASSIFIED

Classified ads are accepted for the Tuesday and Friday issues of the Link and may be placed with the advertising department, Room H-649, Sir George Williams campus. Price is .15 a word. All submissions must be filled on the classified form which is available at the counter in the office.

LOOKING FOR a telephone answering system. 695-1138
Car for Sale: Javelin 1974, low mileage, new battery, AM-FM cassette and booster. Angelo. 324-1438.

HELP WANTED: Undergraduate Psychology students needed to volunteer in a one-hour study of children emotional behaviour. Phone Johanne: 276-6040

Tired, out of shape, feel better and improve grades with karate. Come to a free trial course.
Montreal Karate Club
903 St. Zotique E., 276-8614

Lingerie: Enjoy your free time and gain extra money by marketing an imported line of bras, panties, camisoles. Immediate cash flow. Excellent growth potential. Investment: \$80 to \$200 depending on style of samples. No stock to carry. For information call 735-1663.

Artists' studios for rent: 645 Wellington, ideal location, close to Victoria Metro and Old Montreal. From 1,000 S.F. to 5,000 S.F. Reasonable rates. 861-3787.

1½ sublet. Cavendish & Sherbrooke. 2 pools, indoor parking. \$164. negotiable. 483-3807

Tutorials Math Physics, French, Greek. Tel. 272-3677 or 388-9031.

Pripstein's Summer Camp now hiring instructors for swim, sail, canoe, gymnastics, judo, guitar, arts & crafts, basketball, dramatics. Minimum \$800 plus room, board. Call 481-1875.

PSYCHIC can predict your future—reunite loved ones. Student rates. 483-5241

Typing: quality work, IBM selectric, fast, bilingual, competitive rates. Any kind of job. Call: 989-9405.

Typing Services on IBM Selectric Resumés, Term papers, Letters, etc. (100+ pages: Theses = lump sum.) A.V. Stanley 482-9124

Tiff International Coiffure announces a student special done by John & Jane. \$20 for women, \$12 for men. Appointments can be taken between 9 am & 5 pm, Mon - Sat. 1230 Bishop, 866-8526.

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ECONOMICAL TYPING term papers, theses. .50 per page. Will pick up and deliver at Concordia. Call Jean 695-1138

TV For Sale, B/W Sanyo 20", only 2 years old, plus stand, \$100. Telephone: 342-0506

CUTV is holding a meeting for interested producers and crew for its CFCF/CUTV Show. H-651-1 Thursday 18th 1:00 pm. 879-4572.

BOOK SALE: ALL NEW BOOKS. PRICES: 25¢ - \$3. Place: McGill Education Bldg Foyer, 3700 McTavish. 17th & 18th Feb. Info: 392-8811 (9am-5pm)

LARGE 3½ APT. to sublet. Next to Snowdon Metro; \$192.00/month Call after 9:30 pm. Weekdays (except Fri & Sat); all day Sunday. 738-2734

Do You Want To Rap With A Rabbi? Call Israel Hausman 739-2448 during the day; 341-3580 evenings.

At Last: "HOW TO STOP SMOKING". Send your name and address with \$2.00 plus 35¢ for postage & handling. To: H&C company regd. P.O. Box 182 Succ. H, Montreal H3G 2K7

INTERESTED IN SAILING? Georgian Bay Sailing Centre offers practical sailing courses. Information and slides. Atwater Library, 1200 Atwater, Room 4, February 17th, 7:30 - 10:00 pm.

WANTED - Electric Train Lionel or American Flier; any condition. Call Jim 692-6067 or 523-8878.

For Sale: Brand new portable stereo cassette FM receiver with headphones. (Similar to Sony Walkman). \$90.00 or best offer. 488-2749.

Need Something MOVED? Closed truck, cheaper than trailer rental & NO HASSLE. Call Gary, 336-3576.

HELP WANTED by student for psychology research paper. Betty 937-8935

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Blotched CUSA Ink proposal reproduced

By BIRD SILVERMUG

A major controversy is brewing among Concordia students over the future direction of the student association. The issue: the upcoming referendum on CUSA Ink.

Since its formation in 1979, CUSA, the Concordia University Student Association has been steadily expanding its scope of operation. This has been in the form of more varied services, in what it calls an attempt to better serve the Concordia student

community.

CUSA Ink is expected to strengthen the position of CUSA in dealing with the University. It will enable CUSA to be free from outside manipulation, both in function and in finance.

"CUSA Ink will be the logical extension of our services. It will enable CUSA to fully satisfy the needs of the student body, without the threat of the university Board of Governors cutting off our independence," said Glen Murray, CUSA Co-President.

CUSA Ink will complement the work of CUSASET, CUSA's typesetting shop, which was established in 1979, and the recently established CUSA printing services. No longer will students have to worry about their supply of ink cut off.

The continued growth in student publications in recent years is seen as a justification of the need for CUSA Ink.

"The proliferation of para-academic newsletters elucidates the necessity for investing the physi-

cal and intellectual resources towards our desired goal of independence from university control through CUSA Ink," said Murray.

Financially, there is some sense to CUSA opening its own ink factory, in addition to a guaranteed ink supply.

"Let's face it. Students don't give a hoot about university politics. They just want to graduate and make money. Our plan will do that for them," said Dean Arfin, the other CUSA Co-President.

"Once our plan is in operation, CUSA Ink will be a financial bonanza for the students. We will take the \$1.50 per credit that we receive from each student, and turn it into a profit. Each student will receive enough of a financial dividend upon graduation, that they will be able to travel around the world before entering the job market," Arfin said.

CUSA Ink is not without its detractors, however. A "no" committee has been hastily estab-

lished to fight CUSA Ink.

"We must question CUSA's ability to manage an operation of this kind. Has anybody forgotten the fiasco of the orientation bud-bash?"

The rules for the referendum are fairly strict. There will be one committee for each the "yes" and the "no" positions. Only these committees can fight for their point of view, and each committee will be limited in the amount of money they will be allowed to spend.

The role of the university remains an uncertainty in the campaign. Murray fears that the administration will ignore the rules, and publicize its own version of the facts.

Graham Martin, vice rector Administration and Finance, however, preferred to be diplomatic.

"The university has enough ink for everyone involved, so we don't see the need for CUSA Ink," he said.



The Lunk: Shulterspeed

Murray says nothing; university confused

By GNOWLTON GNASH

Student journalists were shocked yesterday when Concordia University Students' Association co-president Glen Murray had nothing to say.

This is the first time since his regime started that Murray has been speechless.

"He has not been himself lately," said Dean Arfin, CUSA co-president who is less often quoted.

Arfin said he would fill in for Murray until he was quotable again.

However, Arfin said he was unhappy about the situation.

"I can't do all the talking for the association," said Arfin. "I handle the administrative and financial end of things," Arfin added, "not the political end, er, part of things."

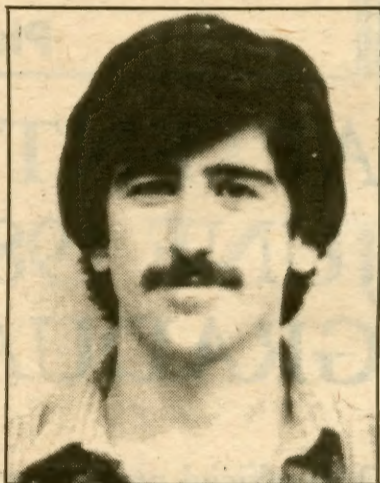
Administration officials said they were relieved and delighted that Murray had nothing to say.

But some were surprised by the news.

"I don't care what Murray said, it is not true that we are using the audio-visual department's equipment to make porno movies," said Russell Bean, vice-rector Anemic.

"What did you say? You mean he didn't say we were? Oh shit!" exclaimed Bean upon hearing of Murray's affliction. "In that case consider my previous remarks off the record. I have not yet had time to consult with my secretary to find out what I am allowed to say today."

Graham Martin, vice-rector



"My lips are sealed," didn't say Murray.

Underfinance and Misadministration, said he was overjoyed at the news.

"Good, maybe now I can get rid of my 'Out to Lunch' sign and pull up the shades," said Martin. "We'll save a lot of money by getting rid of the lookout on the roof."

Rector John O'Brien said he was indifferent to the news of Murray's silence. "On the one hand, we have lost a student voice. On the other hand who's Dean Murray? Or is it Glen Arfin? Or Murray Glen?"

While Murray has nothing to say, CUSA executives and Legislative councillors were not in a panic over the situation. "Oh really? He's not talking?" said Paul Platypus, Legislative Councillor.

"Hey Dean, the Crazy Glue in the coffee whitener worked real good," Platypus added.

Brothers found dead, final take off

JAKES CORNERS (CUP)— Suddenly the dream was over. Only months after their stunning rise to prominence, Robert McKenzie, 28, and his fun-loving brother Douglas, 31, have been found dead of exposure in this small northern town about 80 kilometres south of Whitehorse, Yukon. Many will mourn their passing. Many will not.

The pair, known across Canada and the U.S. as typical Canadians, were discovered late Sunday by the mayor of Jakes Corners, Jake No Running Water.

"I don't know what the hell happened," said No Running Water in a radio-telephone interview. "There they were lying in the snow dead as doornails, but for some reason or other

they weren't even stiff," he said.

No Running Water, who as well as being mayor of the town is its coroner, has not ruled out foul play as a cause of death. "But just because they started everybody screamin' all this 'koo-koo-koo-koo-koo-koo' and 'take off you hoser' stuff is no reason for anyone to want them dead," said No Running Water.

Violet McKenzie, mother of the two, was shocked and saddened when informed of their sudden demise.

"I taught those hosers everything they knew, eh," said Mrs. McKenzie. "I taught 'em how to smoke before they were 10 years old and weaned 'em on Molson Canadian. And I don't have to tell ya' who taught 'em

to cook back-bacon, eh," she said.

Mrs. McKenzie was not concerned that funeral arrangements will be delayed by Mayor No Running Water who has decided to keep the bodies in Jakes Corners as a tourist attraction. "If they're froze they'll keep," said a mourning Mrs. McKenzie.

Governor-General Edward Shreyer who is currently making his 156th tour of the Canadian Arctic is contemplating giving the brothers a post-humus Order of Canada, the nation's highest honour. "But if I hear one more cabinet minister tell me to 'take off eh', I'm going to kill somebody," said the normally mild mannered Shreyer.

Students to be fuel for multi-dollar shuttle

By SPARROW JONES

Concordia University is planning to buy a new multi-million dollar shuttle within five years.

Top-secret memos leaked to **The Lunk** reveal that Concordia officials will begin negotiations with a major and as yet un-named U.S. government agency to acquire a new shuttle by 1985.

The memos, dated Jan. 13 — Feb. 13, originated from the office circular files of Graham Martin, vice-rector Administration and Finance, indicate that the administration intends to proceed with the acquisition upon approval of

the municipal and provincial governments.

But in the February 13 memos, it appears that government approval has been granted. Mayor Jean Drapeau, after the partly destroyed paper was shown to him, told **The Lunk** he had not only wanted the new shuttle, but had tentatively okayed the use of St. Jacques St. near Loyola and Dorchester near Sir George Williams as potential runways.

"Formidable! C'est fantastique pour le tourisme de Montréal," said Drapeau. "You can even use the Olympic Stadium site for a

revolving flight tower and restaurant."

Drapeau did not state when the tower would be available.

Another memo reveals that the provincial government is already deeply committed to the new shuttle. The badly stained paper enclosed in an engraved marble envelope with National Assembly "toilet" insignia was signed by Education Minister Camille Laurin. The remains were finally deciphered as follows: "...shuttle c'est bon pour notre Papier Brun de colonizer Mars. C'est un pied dans la porte pour Les Pqs in

Space. Cordialement, l'aimé des anglais... Camille."

Laurin refused to answer questions on this new project or any other.

But other PQ ministers contacted by **The Lunk** anonymously said they were interested in renting the new shuttle for Montreal-Quebec trips.

Our memo hints that the new shuttle will come with the Canadian-made arm intact. J.P. Petrolgas of Concordia's Physical Planning department, wrote in his memo he was already plan-

continued on page 10

•WANTED•WANTED•WANTED•
•WANTED•WANTED•WANTED•

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O'Brien cont'd from p. 1

community, academics and students alike, were also surprised over the Board's decision.

"There weren't any signs at all, no warning at all," said Don Tadeo, Dean of Division II in Arts and Science. "The Rector seemed to be pretty relaxed at RACAA (Rector's Advisory Committee on Academic Affairs) meetings, though he looked withdrawn at times."

Some were more disturbed at the way the decision was made than the decision itself.

"I agree the decision was necessary, but I am thoroughly disgusted with the Board's complete disregard for student input," said Glen Murray, Concordia University Students' Association co-president. Murray is one of the student representatives on the Board who was absent from the emergency meeting.

"On important matters such as this, which affect the future direction of this university, students should be present and accounted for," said Murray.

At the moment, the future direction of the university is still uncertain, as a successor to O'Brien was not named at last night's meeting.

However, according to university by-laws, "The Chancellor will fulfill the duties of the Rector when the latter is unable, due to illness, death, or removal by the Board, to fulfill such duties."

This by-law is only temporarily in force until a search committee is able to find a replacement.

However, as Concordia's Chan-

cellor Earle McLaughlin is at the moment vacationing in the Barbados, speculation arose over who will run the university until the Chancellor returns.

"Well I guess I'm in charge at last, oops I mean now," said Michael Sheldon, the Rector's executive assistant.

However, Russell Breen, vice-rector Academic said Sheldon's ideas on the line of succession were incorrect.

"First it's the Rector, then me and then a student representative," said Breen, adding "I'm in charge here while the Rector is out of action; the nation, er university, is in good hands."

However, Graham Martin, vice-rector Administration and Finance, said both Sheldon and Breen did not know what they were talking about.

"They should know better than that. According to university policy, we draw straws between the vice-rectors and one student representative," said Martin.

Murray said he was delighted at the opportunity to become Rector. "On the one hand I'm delighted, and on the other I'm ecstatic, but don't quote me on this," an emotional Murray said.

O'Brien's future is more of a certainty than who is in charge of the university. While the Rector has indicated he may retire altogether from the academic community, some observers have suggested he may take on a post as an aide to Camille Laurin, Minister of Education.

TO ALL CONCORDIA STUDENTS

INCOME TAX RECEIPTS

The following schedule is for picking up the **Education Deduction Certificate (T2202A form)** and the **Tuition Fee Certificate (Receipt for income tax purposes)**:

Family Name A-L Feb 15 & 16
M-Z Feb 17 & 18

If you can not make it on the assigned days then you can come on the following:

A-Z Feb 19, 22-25

ONE LOCATION ONLY

Norris Bldg
1435 Drummond
Room N-107-4
Mon-Thur 9am-7pm
Fri 9am-5pm

Please bring your ID

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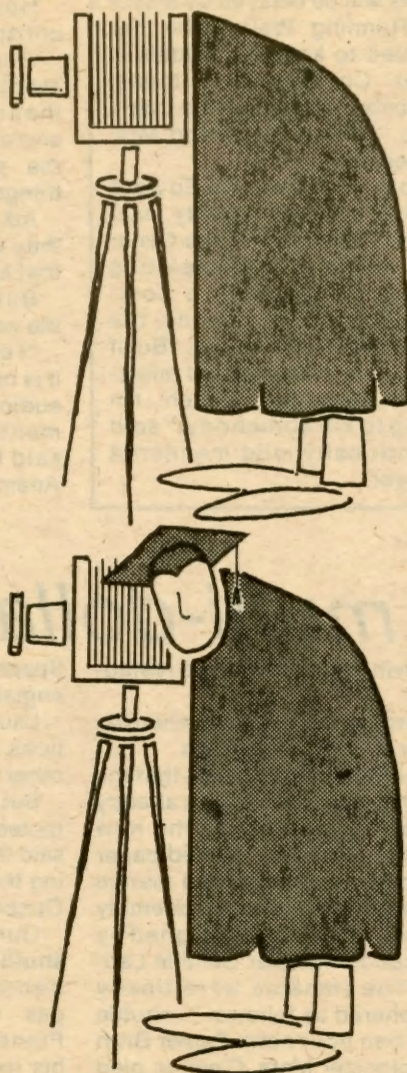
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Thursday Report cont'd from p.5

nized the journalistic merits of the *Report*. Indeed, well-respected journalists Ted Blackman, Thomas Schnurmacher and Doug Camilli (not his real name) have often stolen little meaningless pieces of info that the *Report* culls from all manners of unheard of publications and uses as nifty filler.

Also famous moustachioed former revolutionary, Nick Auf der Maur occasionally picks up a *Report* when he passes through the Hall building on his way to pick up the student newspaper.

The *Report* has a long tradition of investigative journalism. "Once when I didn't get my *Gazette*, I decided to investigate. I phoned up and asked them 'Where the hell is my morning *Gazette*,'" said regular contributor Pinko Soughtiron. "Turns out my lousy no-goodnik neighbor was taking my issue. Boy, did I give him a piece of my mind!"

The *Report* is also known as a paper that doesn't excel in any one category. "There's nothing special about that paper," explained one reader who requested anonymity and got it after producing a gun.

According to McConnell, the rise of the *Report* to daily status, will spur the *Gazette* to heights that it hasn't achieved since it moved the index page to page one. "Marshall McLuhan once said 'The media needs a massage,' or something to that effect. The *Report*'s presence will give us a body rub."

The *Report* currently prints 9,000 copies a week. Almost 320

people pick up a free copy and upwards of 79 people admit to reading it, the *Gazette* research found. "That figure goes up to 81 if you include the typesetters and paste-up people," Garçon proudly boasted.

"These figures show that the anglophone community in Qweebec has a strong and viable future," said *Gazette* editor Mark Harrison on an Air Canada jet en route to Calgary. "As the *Report* goes so does anglophone Qweebec," he blubbered.

The name of the paper has become a source of contention. "I mean we can't call it the *Thursday Report* and come out on a Monday. Jeez, if that ever happened it would be plenty embarrassing. Talk about egg on our faces!" explained McConnell.

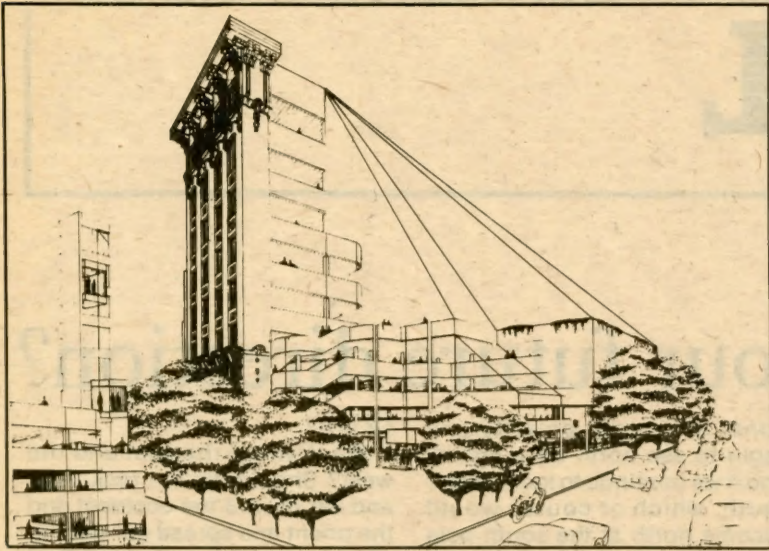
The *Gazette* creative staff has recommended calling it the *Monday Report* on Mondays, the *Tuesday Report* on Tuesdays and so on.

As of yet there are no details about the format of the new paper, because McConnell didn't want to discuss these matters.

"Please I just ate lunch. Let me digest first. I beg of you," he said.

Financial details of the *Report*'s takeover by the *Gazette* are also unclear. However it is known that the Concordia libraries will get a free *Gazette* subscription, meaning that the *Gazette* carrier will not have to collect cash every week.

"This will save us 12¢ a week in tips alone," a joyful library staffer said.



The drastically reduced library plan will see the administration's dingy old Bishop Court rebuilt with a new escalator that will whisk visitors up high for a majestic view of the Royal George façade. A retractable roof will keep the cement dry during inclement weather. Trees will give the downtown campus some long cherished green space.

Concordia to get its library

By DICK SHENARY

In a surprise announcement by Education Minister Camille Laurin late yesterday, Concordia learned that funding for a new library has been approved, but that certain modifications to the original plan will have to be made, "to bring the structure in line with current budgetary restraints."

Still to be included in the reduced plan will be the roof garden lounge/cafe/teria, gymnasium, weight room, first aid therapy room and showers.

The sub-basement originally planned to hold 140 cars will be expanded to accommodate an additional 300, thus alleviating staff parking problems.

The floors near the ground level which will house Administration and Registrar's services will also contain a sauna. Adjoining rooms originally intended for departmental office space will be rented out to visiting dignitaries on a temporary basis for a nominal fee.

The new plan will also include service reductions which will allow the removal of several of the upper floors.

"Unfortunately, due to limited finances, expensive books and facilities such as study space, microfilm equipment and photocopying machines will have to be eliminated," said Frank Chalk, chairperson of the Senate Library Committee.

Chalk said that such reductions will create even greater savings by eliminating the need for check-out facilities and library staff.

Initial reaction on the part of Concordia students to the proposed library was highly favourable.

"We've been waiting for the new library for a long time and I for one am relieved that it is finally on the way," said one third year student. "Too bad about the books, though," he added.

The Treasury Board has given its approval to the new library program, issuing a statement emphasizing the great educational service it will render to the students.

Vicious computer riot brings back sad memories of 1969

By ALONZO COBOL

For the second time in 13 years, Concordia University's Hall Building was the scene of a horrifying and senseless Computer riot late yesterday afternoon.

Administration officials struggled to explain the violent uprising. One witness described it as "disturbing... it reflects on both this university and society in a truly horrific light."

Dr. C.Y. Sven, Professor and Chairperson of Computer Sciences, says that seven CYBER 172 computers defied important clauses in the University's Computer control regulations when they sneaked from their ninth floor home and charged through the halls, raising hell, insulting students and other various people.

"We've got some exceptionally gifted programmers up here" said Sven, "but some shithead went too far and made the machines not only real smart but also malicious and quick on their feet."

The incident started during one of those boring breaks between classes when people either ride up and down escalators or stand around looking confused.

Seven flashing and beeping mainframes barrelled down the escalators as far as the seventh floor cafeteria, where they scooted about, squeezing fruit, soiling cutlery, nudging people's trays to spill their coffees, and making a general nuisance of themselves.

"They each came up to the cash with full trays, pretended they didn't have any money and just left all this crap here," said Marie Contraire, a leading Saga cashier. "Goddamn computers" she added.

After spending several minutes shouting monotone insults at cafeteria diners, the computers headed for Reggie's, saying that they'd had enough and wanted to get wired.

It was while the now quietly humming machines were seated at a corner table that Sven and several of his finest instructors made subtle attempts to get the computers so pissed that they could easily be reprogrammed.

"No dice. The crafty bastards saw right through it and kept spilling their beer," said Sven.

Sven and his followers then proceeded to destroy the complex instruments, each valued at a million billion dollars, using large nicely weighted sledgehammers specially designed for the purpose.

"I'm shattered," said Sven. "Those damn computers always gave me hell, but dammit I loved 'em" he added.

The computer fragments were emotionally scooped up and pocketed by anguished Comp Sci students, who proceeded to get drunk and throw up on each other.

The scene in the computer center after the dreadful riot was one of pandemonium. As the tragic details were slowly pieced

together, technicians scurried from terminal to terminal, consoling friends and relatives of the destroyed computers.

"Some of the machines were really devastated, not taking it well at all, and we had to unplug 'em" said Sven. "If they don't feel better tomorrow, I guess we'll have to smash them to pieces too," he added with a mad glint in his eye.

"I just can't understand what's happening with these young, highly advanced machines" said one of the University's original computers, an R-600 model. "They don't seem to have their heart in information-processing duties anymore. Damn microchips," droned the venerable computer, a noble veteran of the first riot.

Thursday Report becomes Montreal's leading daily

By SHLEP ROTOROOTER

The *Thursday Report*, long considered to be one of the best Concordia newspapers published on Thursdays, will become a daily newspaper in March.

Southam Corporation, the owners of the *Montreal Gazette* said yesterday that it has purchased the *Report* in what officials are calling a multi-hundred dollar deal.

In a noon-time statement which temporarily halted trading on the Montreal Stock Exchange and sent shock-waves reverberating throughout anglophone Quebec, *Gazette* publisher Robert McConnell exuberantly shouted: "Long live the future of the Anglophone media in Qweebec. Vive Schnurmacher!!"

This move will bring to two the number of English dailies publishing in Montreal, especially if one ignores the *McGill Daily* — which these days is an extremely easy thing to do.

McConnell said that extensive market studies have conclusively shown that there is a place for a second English daily in Montreal. He refused to elaborate on just where that place is, for fear of reprisals.

Montreal has not had two Eng-

lish dailies since September 1979 when The *Montreal Star* shut down, in a tragic move which sent hundreds of newly unemployed paper carriers scurrying through the streets in panic, and gave scores of untrained puppies no place to go.

Only a few people remember those halcyon days when there were two daily newspapers written in the English language.

"Ah, yes I remember those days well," sighed Concordia Journalism Director Egg Rodshlep. "The *Gazette* was lousy and the afternoon paper was mediocre. Come to think of it, things haven't changed that much."

The editor of the *Report* was jubilant at the news which will see him making more than minimum wage now.

"I'm jubilant at the news which will see me making more than minimum wage now," said Nark Garçon, editor of the *Thursday Report*.

However, officials at the *McGill Daily* became uncommonly rude and went into a huff when they heard about the news on Radio Moscow.

The *Gazette* has long recog-

continued on page 4

Engineers show they care for all women

By MUFFEE LEE
BRAMBLEWOOD

Engineers ran into the streets today, proclaiming their love for women and advising male passersby on how to treat their women right.

In an effort to erase the bad vibes circulating the country concerning the engineer's usual tact and diplomacy when dealing with women and women's issues, the male engineers have proclaimed the week of February 15-19 as Concordia's Women's Week.

"We're trying to promote a new image. It's not as though we (male engineers) were born shmucks, you know, the society made us this way," said Stuey Greenbaum, executive secretary of the Engineering Students' Association (ESA).

To commemorate the week, engineers, men and women alike will sport very long and very thin buttons to remind Concordia students that we live in a patriarchal society.

Although the majority at the organizing meeting agreed the buttons were sexually explicit and exploitative, some thought sexual exploitation was fine, as long as its intention was to create a little laugh. "I love to laugh," said Brian Siemens, student of electrical engineering.

"We, as men, realize we're not always perfect, you know," said Jack Mitai, a mechanical engineering student. But he quickly added that "I treat girls well, I'm not a sexist, after all some of my best friends are female."

So far, the women's reaction has been lukewarm. Female students have trouble believing the men really understand what they're proclaiming, especially since women were not involved in the decision for the proclamation of Women's Week. (Women

in engineering had not been told about the meeting as usual, said one source.)

Sue Bander, student of civil engineering, said, "Sure, sure so this week they're trying not to be sexist. But this morning this guy comes up to me, pinches my rear end, says Happy Women's Week and offers to carry my books. The male engineers couldn't have had a very good briefing session."

When asked by *The Lunk* whether he thought Women's Week will teach male engineers to be more sensitive to females and to pay them more courtesy than their cars, Pete Simba, dressed in a lovely blue blazer and matching flats, said "Sure, chickie, that's what it's supposed to do. We become more sensitive to the chicks, they like us better, and we make out more often. Everybody wins."

When asked about the motivation for Women's Week, Simba replied, "Engineers, mostly the males of course, get really frustrated because of their workload. You know, our workload is heavier than other students'. So, being cooped up studying all the time, we go wild whenever we see a female."

When asked whether it was necessary for engineers to whistle, pant or drool after women, Simba replied, "Well, no I guess not. But what can you do, we can't control ourselves (Pant, pant, drool, drool)," he said.

President of the Engineering Student Association, Mike Rain, habilled in a Lacoste shirt with designer jeans and smelling like heaven, said he believes "women are equal in every way and that Concordia's Women's Week will promote the love, affection and utter devotion male engineers have for females. They should even have the vote," he cried.

Chapsticks will be served rather than Oreo cookies at this week's especially dry and sober staff meeting in the Loyola office at the usual hour of 2:30 p.m. Plans for the final issue, and upcoming study week will of course be discussed. Don't let the parched winds of winter get to you, bring liquid refreshments.

EDITORIAL

Must Concordians face facts on our future direction?

At a time when society stands on the brink of the future, confused and not knowing where to turn, is this not the time for Concordia to ask some questions about its own direction?

But why do we ask ourselves questions at all? Is it not humankind's PURPOSE TO QUESTION? Especially we in the university community and as the community's free press, is this not our solemn duty to question? Should we not know our direction?

How do we face the future? Is it not time that the university faced up to its new direction? Isn't it time that we the student body tear our heads out of the books and look at the evidence so clearly shown on the compass face?

But how do we find the solution to this problem? Is the best way not to make a mental list of the various parts of the university and see which way they face?

First, the Hall building, does not the Hall building face south? And at the Loyola campus, do not the A.D. building, the F.C. Smith Auditorium, the Drummond Library and Hingston Hall all face south?

Does not even CUSA's own Centennial building face in a southerly direction?

What is the significance of this southerly orientation? Does it not seem as if all the most populated buildings of Concordia face south?

When we look south, is it our giant American neighbor who we survey with a mixture of jealousy and distaste? Or do we see

beyond its gleaming wealth and world-dominating power to the turbulent austral hemisphere where so much of the world's population struggles, lives and dies? Or do we see further yet? To the great Antarctic continental wasteland, still largely untouched by the human hand?

Could we not, if our vision were clear enough, see so far south that we turn beyond conven-

tional terrestrial polarity and begin to see north once again? And if we continue to look further south, which of course would become north at the south pole and then continue looking further north until we see the north pole and further yet past the pole going south again, would we not, in fact, eventually see the backs of our own heads? Is this not a question we must ask ourselves?

Or is it?

What about the east and the west? Should we not look right and left toward the occident and the orient and spread our gaze to all points of the compass? And what of up and down? Should we forget those two important directions? Well? Should we? Well? Are you just going to sit there or are you going to respond?

What's wrong with you people, anyway? Why doesn't someone answer some of these questions? Do you think we do this for the good of our health? Do you think we don't have something better to do than just sit around, composing probing rhetorical questions all day?

Do you think we enjoy this? Do you think we like twisting people's minds with our own personal off-the-wall opinions of what we think is important? Who do we think 'we' are anyway? What makes 'our' opinion so important anyway? Do you want to know who we are? Would you believe we're the person who empties the waste paper baskets at **The Lunk** office? Do you people really believe anything you read in this space? Is there anybody actually reading this?



LETTERS

A neglected minority asks for some sympathy, gets jealousy

Dear Editor,

I've chosen to write you because of your supportive stand on minority issues. I represent one such group that have been exploited by the media resulting in irreparable damage to our reputations. Why the bad press? We suspect it's jealousy on the part of those who resent our fame. Why can't people leave us celebrities alone? We're people too. Do people resent that my name is a house-hold word; that I've got \$100,000; and that my life will be made into a movie? I understand that jealousy can

make people do terrible things.

But do you think that's any reason to say such bad things about me? All I ever wanted was to see that my wife and child were properly taken care of. Why should my family and myself be made to suffer needlessly? Where is the justice? I hope this letter has helped sensitize your readers to the plight of the neglected minority of which I'm a part. Thank-you.

Humbly yours,

Clifford Olson
Mass Murderer

Well deserved praise for staff

Dear Editor,

We are writing to congratulate all the members of **The Lunk** staff. For a student newspaper, **The Lunk** consistently produces a brand of journalism that many professional newspapers have yet to achieve.

Considering that staff members

are volunteering their time, as students, we think their efforts are exceptional.

The Lunk stands head and hands above its fellow student papers as a serious work. It avoids a sensationalist style and trivial stories to concentrate on important issues so that Concor-

dia students and those of other universities can be well-informed about the university community.

When we read **The Lunk** we are assured that we will come away with an intelligent assessment of our complex and interesting society.

The Lunk staff

Tasteless slob found loitering

Dear Editor,

The other day I came into **The Lunk** office to place an Agenda notice and found to my disgust that the office had been occupied by a group of perverts and weirdos.

They claimed to be staff members, but I knew that a fine paper such as **The Lunk** could not be put out by these impostors. The group of them were sitting

around making rude comments about administrators and student politicians and laughing at tasteless jokes. One person was sleeping on a couch.

Another fellow with a safety pin in his ear said that polyester was in this year. He then muttered that tasteless clothes are hard to find.

Unfortunately they left before I could find out who they were.

This fellow who looked like a depraved lumberjack asked if anyone would like to go for a beer and they all ran down the hallway shouting "I thought you'd never ask!"

Surely people like that must be disruptive to the staff of the newspaper and why are they allowed to loiter around your office?

Alicia Primstone
continued on page 7

THE LUNK

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FEATURES

Playwrite Peacher

Monumental myths and the porcelain dream

By DARREN PATHOSNYCKI

Only the boldest of creative vipers dares slither past standard dimensions to lunge for lyrical almost dreamlike expressions of the entropied self. If you think it's easy, just try it yourself sometime.

Playwright Cling Peacher is such a talent that his audiences grow and then fidget about uncomfortably all the way through his lengthy freeform works.

Peacher's brilliantly opulent *In a Priest's Bathtub* is currently dynamacizing dozens of theatregoers nightly at the newly reopened Crockbox Theatre.

What a nifty play! The impossible hot white flash of a squat tub against Peacher's own sober set design immediately demands revolt and lucid self-revelation.

A rich rhythmic background symphony of submarine flatulence shrouds mystery with fantasy, and then fantasy with illusion and hope is there too.

Peacher creates and vibrantly embodies Mortimer, a young man for whom life in the tub is a quasi-mythical haven of cleanliness and washing, of bubbles and soap. He is all of us, and his destiny means what it says.

The Lunk spoke with Peacher at his Montreal home, a renovated petroleum refinery tank in the city's east end.

A short and exceptionally unattractive man, Peacher greeted The Lunk with open arms and zipper. Visibly excited to have visitors, he would occasionally forget himself to slip into what he calls Peacher-talk, an extraordinary language he created by blending Castille Spanish, Mandarin Chinese and snowmobile noises.

THE LUNK: Your art seems, metaphorically at least, to offer an introverted approach to those very realities shunned so vigorously by Ionesco and Patada yet it also seems willing to snap so many of our rusty locks on perception.

PEACHER: It's all in the fractured symbolic synthesis.

THE LUNK: What about this kid Gretzky?

PEACHER: Hey, super wheels and he can really shovel that puck into the net.

THE LUNK: What is Theatre?

PEACHER: Theatre is the dissolution of that already vague mind/emotion frontier between the many realities that...

THE LUNK: No, come on, really!

PEACHER: Really?

THE LUNK: Yeah, spill it.

PEACHER: Well, first you get a whole bunch of loud-talking people who like pretending to be other people. Then they learn what to say at different times. Then you pick a director, who's

works, *On the John, The Dentist Said Spit*, and now *In a Priest's Bathtub*, you've shown yourself intent on presenting washroom furniture as symbolic victims of corruptive forces inherent in society. Why?

PEACHER: The sink glows bright until Man spits, as does the toilet before the human's void, and the tub shines as a moon-pearl until we dip our grimy stinking flesh. Yet we too are victims.

THE LUNK: What a coldly charismatic yet scintillatingly understated parallel! Your awesome beauty lies not in this world, Cling Peacher, but in your opaquely shaded ditonal view of it. What a Prince!

PEACHER: Yes, but my mother won't speak to me.

THE LUNK: How come you don't put any dirty stuff in your plays?

PEACHER: Oh, but I do. Toothpaste spit, toilet stains, ring around the tub...

THE LUNK: No, no, I mean well....you know, sex stuff. Like this play I saw called *Equus*. Great play. This cute couple got naked right in Place des Arts and started romancing. Only trouble was these funny looking dancing horses got in the way and spoiled the view. Made for a helluva good play, though.

PEACHER: It's true that sexuality in the theater must be allowed a...

THE LUNK: Hey, you got any beer?

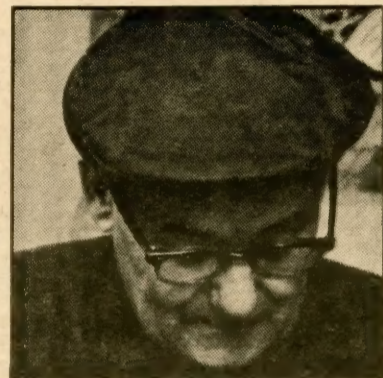
PEACHER: Free and sweaty expression, yet...

THE LUNK: I'm thirsty. How about drugs? You got any of those artsie-fartsie sniff drugs I read about in *Time*?

PEACHER: Drugs are as rust in the cohesive chain of...

THE LUNK: Ah, why don't you save your breath, fatass. Man, this place stinks. You really live like a pig, you know that?

PEACHER: Take this, swine. (*Peacher draws pointy knife and stabs The Lunk several times. The Lunk falls to the floor.*)



Peacher checks to see if his fly is open.

THE LUNK: Hey!

PEACHER: (Shouting) They call it freedom! (*Light falls to soft blue as discordant saxophone airs are heard. A chorus of MUCTC maintenance workers appears shuffling across background while chanting out of tune with the tuneless music.*)

CHORUS: One enchanted evening...

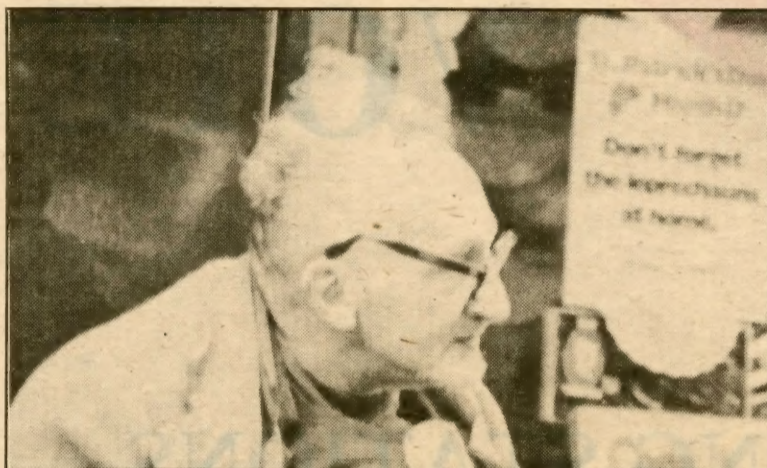
THE LUNK: Ungghhh, oooo.

PEACHER: (Moving front) Oh, gimme gimme gimme that ener, energy, to take me, take me, take me on my mission...

CHORUS: ...you will meet a stranger...

THE LUNK: ..ohhh. unghhhh. (dies)

PEACHER: ...TO THE SEA (*Peacher leaps in the air and in a puff of smoke becomes a halibut. Falls to the floor flapping vigorously. Curtain and end of interview.*)



Playwright Cling Peacher prowls the streets for real life experience to make his plays ring true. Cling is especially intrigued by bathroom fixture drama.

THE LUNK: You were once quoted as saying: "It is a world of laughter, a world of pain. There, where sawtooth clarity chews away at all dreams and there is room for everyone in line." Were you perhaps suggesting a pragmatic attempt at paradise on earth? Or maybe disputing Genet's own view?

PEACHER: Well, no, actually that was when somebody asked me what I thought of that new Mr. Submarine up in Dollard.

kind of like chief of pretenders. He tells people where to put their hands and shouts at them to slow down when they talk too fast. Then guys with hammers make the stage look like a room in somebody's house, or maybe a forest if it's one of those real boring ancient plays. Then maybe you can sell some tickets.

THE LUNK: Sounds good.

PEACHER: It's great. Some of my best friends are theatrical.

THE LUNK: In your latest

as exploitative because it features women in bathing suits. Well so does diving, and what about the costumes that figure skaters wear?

Vern Colonal

Toilets will pay

Dear Editor,
I have been reading with interest your articles about the financial problems of the university.

I think that one solution would be to put in pay toilets in all of the washrooms of the university. Since there are about 600 toilets at Concordia this could amount to quite a bit of money at \$.25 a go.

Although there could be problems such as cheaters crawling under the stall doors and finding someone with their feet up reading a newspaper, the honour system will keep incidents such as these to a minimum.

Arnold Crappa

Funds cont'd from p. 1

bec. "If the government does all of this for Concordia, there will never be anything left for us."

However, one government spokesperson who wished to remain anonymous said it was a question of determination.

"O'Brien just wouldn't let up," he said, "Boulet could have done the same, but no-o-o-o, he just sits back and complains."

After hearing of the agreement, Graham Martin was said to have begun planning distribution of the funds.

"I've made a few decisions, but you must understand that \$40 million is a lot of money. This will require an extensive study to decide which areas are lacking the most."

"However I think an elaborate farewell party for John O'Brien, featuring Frank Sinatra and The Cars would also be in order," Martin said.

Letters cont'd from p. 6

Hamster lunch

Dear Editor,
It's been a long time since I last wrote to you, how are things going, I am fine.

Do you still eat hamster on a stick for lunch during production days?

Emma Frepps

Mudwrestling

Dear Editor,
I am writing about the lack of coverage of intramural sports, especially the lack of scores for intramural mudwrestling.

An important sport like this deserves to be covered every bit as much as something like intramural Space invaders.

Mudwrestling is a sport that demonstrates speed, agility and strength, but it has been tagged



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Norris Bldg

Hall Bldg

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- 7th floor

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Admin Bldg

Hingston Hall

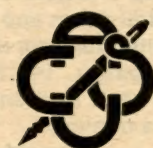
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Promotion & Development Office

ENTERTAINMENT

Report hails Canada as tops in T.V.

By **BERNIE WHINE**
and **GARY SHYSTER**

Canadian T.V. is "the epitome of what television can and should be," a Royal Commission report revealed yesterday.

The commission established six years ago, on a budget of a quarter of a million dollars, was headed by Claude A. Toque to examine the state of Canadian television.

The report cited numerous efforts that separated Canadian programming from the rest.

"There's no doubt in my mind that Canadian T.V. is in a class of its own," said Toque.

The Beachcombers, Canada's powerful drama, was the most highly acclaimed in the report. It was found to be a microcosm of North American society. The characters, it revealed, are emotionally complex and vibrant while the plot is carefully weaved by skilled craftspeople.

"The show (*Beachcombers*) offers a refreshing perspective on the nature of living in the eighties," said respondent Jonny Whitebread of Mudhole, Ontario. "It's so moving, it's quality stuff," he added.

The poll revealed that 95 per cent of the respondents found that television variety in Canada is "exciting".

In this category, the shows with the highest viewer stimulation are, among others, *Circus*, and *Stars on Ice*.

Eighty-three per cent polled found that the greatest musically creative and entertaining talent on television can be found on *The Tommy Hunter Show*.

Abner and Edna Beaver best reflect the feelings of the appreciative Canadian viewer.

"Come Saturday night, me and the family move on into the parlour and little Aylmer pushes aside the coffee table. When



Canada's leading man in T.V., **Bruno Gerussi**

Tommy starts pickin', we starts dancin' and havin' us a wild 'ol time," said Abner.

The report concluded that *The Tommy Hunter Show* is an influential trendsetter in the

Canadian music industry.

Another Canadian show which the report hails is *McLean at Large* as the showcase for great Canadian talent and intellects. Its influence is shown to be immeasurable in exposing new talent.

"It changed my life," said renowned Canadian celebrity Mable Leaf. "I was a nobody until I was lucky enough to get a spot on Don's (McLean) show. That show has helped to get me where I am today."

Daytime television is dominated by the ever-popular *The Mad Dash*. Seventy-nine per cent found the questions thought-provoking.

"They're real stumpers," said Wilfred Hoser. Hoser lost the grand prize of a weekend in Plattsburg when he failed to guess the inhabitant of Grant's tomb. "It was on the tip of my tongue, eh," said Hoser.

The respondents also praised the show on its spirit, energy and tension. However, they felt that the prizes were too grand.

The report suggested that the American programmers do not air Canadian shows because they might overrun the popularity of their local cultural hits like *The Dukes of Hazzard*, *BJ and the Bear* and *Sheriff Lobo*.

Asked why it took the Commission six years to complete its report, Commissioner Toque said

"It took us that long to find 31 people who watch Canadian television."



GOOD NIGHT!

The universally high quality of Canadian television is epitomized by live-wire CBC star "Uncle Knowltye" seen here saying goodnight.

Best-selling Bible implausible but entertaining historic tale

By **MOHAMMED**
SCHMALTZGREEBEN

The Bible, one of the big hits this year is good, but for pure entertainment stick to Ludlum. This long, long, read written by God (Doesn't he have a last name?) has all the classic ingredients, yet it fails to explain itself. Too much is left to the reader's imagination.

The author relies heavily on mysticism and the deep belief of a few central characters. He seems to be able to make do with a couple of goody-goodies when everyone else is into gross debauchery and the occasional lopping off of heads of first born.

The story opens with an implausible but entertaining version of the beginning of the world. Anyone who is keen on SF and the Big Bang Theory will get their jollies from this. Darwin notwithstanding, God almost makes a believer out of me until the extra rib and talking snake episodes. Did Eve do it with the Serpent? Was Adam half the man he says he was, and this bit about angels with

swords, boy the writer must be using some great drugs.

Then we skip through crime and passion until the big flood. This is the sauciest bit of the novel with Noah and his sons. I can't imagine what a few months on a tight ship with lots of sheep and other small animals would be like, but bring on the Glade. After they all get off the boat Noah turns to the bottle (or the urn) and imbibes. His son walks in and they "know" each other. Well I know my old man and neither of us even rated a mention.

The story goes into great family detail with 'begats' aplenty. Maybe the author should have included a few family trees. The 40 year trek through the desert eating manna is a nice touch, but frankly the whole scene on the mountains with the tablets is a little over dramatized.

The chase scene from Egypt, the splitting of the Dead sea and the 10 plagues (what are boils anyways) would make a terrific biblical epic if anyone is interested.

Style! Style! Style! Perhaps

God should read the *Elements of Style* by Strunk and White. His phrasing is ancient and his lingo is not up-to-date. No one uses Thee and Thou anymore.

There are a few loose moments in the book, a couple of bloody battles and plenty of pagans chopped up for those who prefer their religion fervent. The Bible makes a big deal out of morals but they seem to all like a good tumble now and then. Sodom sounded even more fun than Yonge Street or Lake George. Then there are the soliloquies that tend to ramble on forever. OK once or twice, but it needs the hand of a good editor.

The whole section about the Ark of the Covenant might make a neat film if they could find it, but frankly all this talk about hidden graves gets one confused. I think Moses and Abraham, the two central characters are neat. Abe gets the "unkindest cut of all" at 120 and has to do it to himself. That takes guts. Moses leads the Children of Israel (quite a prolific schneiser from all accounts)



Moses, the hero of the best-selling novel on his Quest for Tablets. ©God

to the promised land but can't get a visa to get in. Tragedy and a real low blow, one of the biggest disappointments.

The Bible makes good reading, but a bit at a time, say once a week or so. Don't read it all at once, you'll forget the message. It tries to make a point, but along the way gets tangled up in itself. Give it to your granny to read, she'll appreciate the naughty bits.

While this reviewer wouldn't want to go on record as panning the novel, God should try to organize his work and cut it down a bit for his next attempt. A little extra care in structure might end a lot of confusion and debate over plot and the ending. Overall a good first effort, not in the same class as Clavell or Wouk, but easier to take than Harold Robbins anyway. ★★ (Two stars)

**Shuttle
cont'd from p. 3**

ning for the arm.

Petrolgas told **The Lunk** "the arm could double as a light-bulb changer in the Hall building lobby and emergency rescue equipment to grab bears' heads

off errant McGill students."

Martin said he was glad the news of the new low-orbital shuttle was leaked, although "it was supposed to be a pleasant surprise for the students."

Martin added that funding for the shuttle wasn't a problem. "We expect the government to kick in some, so that students should only experience minor budget cuts at the university level," said Martin.

"The majority of the students would not be affected. We are looking at either cutting the Arts and Science Faculty, which would eliminate about 9,000 students, or both the Commerce and Fine Arts Faculties which comes to the same amount.

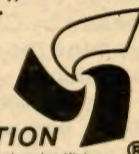
"Either way, that's less than half of the student population, and as you can see, the majority will not be affected."

Martin added that some com-

pensation would be extended to those students suddenly on the street. "We are right now looking at a Space Studies program. This program will be made available first to former students."

Deans of those faculties to be cut declared the proposed arrangement to be "fair and equitable." Students affected were unable to comment but were said to be "surprised."

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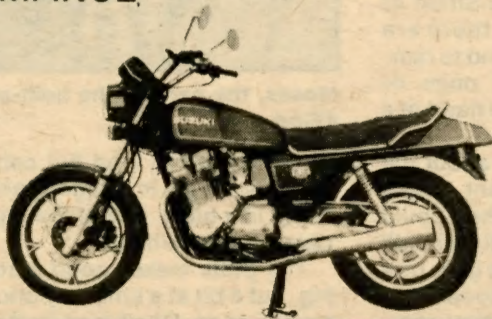
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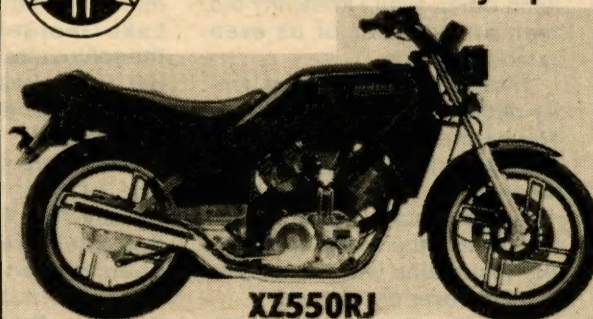


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Organic art movement will soon hit the fan

By TEX LAX

A new kind of movement has fallen into the contemporary art scene. It's been called the "Bowel movement" and it's sweeping the art world. Clem Orroid, its creator, has come to Montreal to spread the word about this new form of "organic" art.

Orroid, who has gained an unprecedented following in Europe, began his "Bowel movement" after a banquet held in his honor.

"It was the most incredible banquet I had ever attended, the food was simply overwhelming and delicious. I was so touched by the whole affair, words were not able to describe my feelings of gratitude," says Orroid, "It was



The Lunk: Erico Case Verde



Orroid's Corner Crescent, 1974 created on his last Montreal visit

then on the podium unable to express myself verbally that I began my "Bowel movement." The banquet members gave me a standing ovation. In time, I have come to realize that the "Bowel movement" is the ultimate form of expression...the ultimate form of art."

His followers seem to agree. All across the world, artists have begun to create "Bowel" art.

"What makes this new movement so exciting is that it allows other life forms to participate," says Orroid. "Cattle have proven to be quite adept at working with the new medium. Pigeons too."

Orroids' own works can be seen at the Sir George Williams Gallery. Among the works on display are: Macdonalds 1973, Chinatown 1977, and a piece created especially for the exhibition Saga 1982. In terms of what is being produced in art today, Clem Orroid's "Bowel movement" fits it quite nicely.

Whoops! You just missed a master piece.

PICK OF THE FLOODS

By LUCE SCAILEY

Emmanuel meet Godzilla: The first high budget Japanese erotic horror film, not to be confused with your average porn flick. The costumes and special effects are realistic, but of course, who notices. A satirical look at Western consumerism, midgets and personal vibrators. Now playing at the Public Theatre, with the second feature being that classic surf film *Death at Party Beach*.

Aussie Days: This brilliant film from Australia attempts to break into the American dominated situation comedy market. To those not familiar with Australian accents much of the verbal humour is lost but who cannot laugh at protagonist Buckie's pathetic attempt to paper train a kangaroo? Now playing at Festival Clementine.

Binliner: This largely unknown psycho killer musical epic, combines the best of David Cronenberg and Busby Berkeley. Filmed in Montreal to take advantage of tax breaks but set in Cleveland, it has enough gore to make you want to hack along and musical numbers that will make your blood run cold.

Third Annual Artsie-Fartsie Film Festival: This week-long festival at Cinema IV is dedicated to The Film as Art. Frivolous moviegoers who expect to be entertained will not be tolerated during the run of the festival. Highlights include a German film about death and oblivion through the vehicle of the Frankfurt Yellow Pages; a documentary about the Mafia which is in oderama,

(several large men in sweaty wool suits sit near you and breathe garlic on you during crucial scenes); and a short film which tries to explain the meaning of life through repeated shots of people eating Oreo cookies.

The festival opens with a tribute to the psychedelic era with the film *Wooooow*, which appears to be an old NFB film about trout fishing in Quebec, until the drugs in the popcorn take effect. The festival also includes a video series, which consists of hidden camera tapes of smug intellectuals discussing films in the lobby.

Bonzo Goes Nuclear: Though this film starts out as a rather standard behind-the-scenes look at Washington, it soon turns into one of the year's best science fiction films when it deals with the election of a former Hollywood actor as the President of the United States sometime in the near future. Though flawed by a lack of realism, it makes fine escapist entertainment with edge of black humour.

Quest for a Light: The film follows nicotine addict Homer Neanderthal as he desperately cruises the streets of Montreal with an unlit cigarette in his mouth. Music provides an escape for our hero as he bursts into song at the slightest provocation. In one scene he enters Reggie's Pub and sings *Light Up (Everybody)*. The film's most powerful scene occurs when he finally gets a light from a tall, stout, bespectacled figure in a tattered three piece suit and gives a moving rendition of *You Light Up My Life*.

The Shorter They Come: Garry Coleman adds his puckish charm to this reggae film which is about a young Afro-American who goes to Jamaica to find his roots. Along with the pulsating reggae score we see Coleman bravely attempts patois in an effort to get a spliff bigger than he is, and wind up dread on arrival. Now showing at Cineflex.

DumDum Bullets: This latest Dirty Harry film starring Clint Eastwood is set in Miami Beach, where Dirty Harry tries to break up a Haitian smuggling ring and shoots the hell out of 14 tour buses.

The Booze Brothers: Dan and John star as Jerk and Elmwood Booze who drive recklessly and sing *Fugs* songs in search of mortgage money for their favorite bar, Sister O'Malley's.

The Gator Gang: Sam Peckinpah tackles the Preppie Handbook with mad abandon in this film version of the bestseller. Tim Hutton stars as Ernie, the boy from the wrong side of the tracks who wants to fit in. Especially gripping is the poetic scene where he tries out a Lacoste shotgun in Ambercrombie & Finch, in slo-mo, natch.

Western Cordillera: Sally Field re-creates her famous role of the *Flying Nun*, who is posted to Colorado to take care of ski orphans. She meets John Denver who plays a Purolator deliveryman in Aspen who accidentally ingests a package for Mr. Duke. Nun falls in love with deliveryman and they discover both meanings of Rocky Mountain High in an impressive aerial ballet sequence.

Let's get physical says Maggie in wild new play

By IMA PRUDE

A sequel to last-year's highly acclaimed play *Maggie and Pierre* opened last night with a bang.

Its title is *Maggie and Jack Nicholson, Maggie and Ryan O'Neill, Maggie and Ron Wood, Maggie and Edward Kennedy and Maggie and the Southern Gentleman*.

This revealing high-energy comedy-drama explores the flighty relationships between these notable males and Canada's ex-first lady.

One psychological question that arises out of the play, directed by Maggie's consultant-friend Harold Robbins, is whether the amorous adventures are true. "They're just shy," said Maggie, concerning denials of the supposed affairs.

Whether the play is fictional or not, we will probably never know, but the drama is exciting and intense. "Eddie, Eddie, Eddie," says an amorous Maggie, seemingly on drugs, in one scene. "Maggie, Maggie, Maggie," replies the senator. It's been done before, but with her, who counts.

Lush sets provide the background to show Maggie's galavanting around from Simmons, Beautyrest to Sealy Posturpedic.

Robbins' sex scenes are steamy while Maggie's dialogue is provocative, thrilling and wild, verging on fantasy.

It will certainly put a smile on your face, especially a scene when Maggie jumps out of bed after a premature Kennedy says "Fuddle, Duddle."

Maggie and etc. etc. etc. will be playing in her mind until the next novel.



Author Maggie. Imagination still fertile.



This photograph was faked by one of our best darkroom experts, rendering an effect which would obviously be impossible in real life. A photo was taken of the milk bottle at the top of the Guaranteed Milk Tower at the corner of Lucien l'Allier and Dorchester and then using a clever and secret process, two copies of the negative were superimposed upon one another upside down with the captivating results you see above.

The Lunk: Neutron Baum

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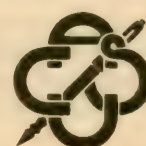
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Promotion & Development Office

Eating out: tantalizing tidbits and savory sauces are sampled

By TASTY LAMANGE

For all those of you studious and hard working Concordians who, for one reason or another, were unable to take your fellow student of the opposite sex out for a St. Valentine's day celebration, never fear; you can still take that loved one(s) out for a meal they could never possibly forget.

For gourmet, Cordon Bleu French cuisine, the exclusive Monsieur Hot Dog on Sherbrooke St. W. is an absolute must. Fresh, aromatic rolls accompany the extra-fine ground steak and the delicate unknown ingredients carefully packaged in the finest mysterious skins. These, along with other select entrées, can be garnished with imported exotic condiments provided at no extra cost. Deep fried potatoes and onions are also served at this marvelous café.

Dinner for two without wine or tips at this perfect "boîte de nuit" came to a moderate \$3.47.

For an exquisite experience in gastronomy, Picasso on St. Jacques or St Catherine St. W. is a late night dining treat. This spacious and well-situated dining hall combines a beautifully stark and modern décor with shining cleanliness that is a pleasure to behold.

The owners have brought in the finest American chefs, European seafood gourmets and French Pâtisseries to compile a menu that would please the most finicky appetite. Whether you like subtly flavoured and half cooked oysters (a greatly sought after delicacy in some exotic far off countries) or if your preferences run to slightly more down-to-earth specially baked and aged (for at least five days) round pastries you will not leave dissatisfied.

Dinner for two without wine or tips came to a slightly more expensive \$5.70.

For those who like to enjoy the delights of haute cuisine but prefer less formal settings, Saga

on de Maisonneuve Blvd. W. is the perfect retreat. From the gourmet to the vegetarian, all who enter into the hallowed halls of Saga leave transformed by the wonder of their dining experience. The "Ye Olde Grille" is only one example of the extreme creativity of the owners. In this quaint corner of the room, chefs in white wait on your every word, only too happy to grant your wishes whether you ask for tender morsels of chicken in a delicate sauce or even fine roast beef sliced paper thin. The Buffet offered once a week defies description. One can only say that it is an experience long remembered.

Dinner for two without wine or tips at The Saga, the perfect business luncheon club, came to a surprising \$4.65.

If you do not have a chance to sample the delights at Saga, do not despair, the CVC (previously known as Beaver) offers a similar selection of fine quality produ-

ces. This smaller but more exciting "hide-away" is located a short walk from Sherbrooke St. and is the perfect spot for a cocktail before going on to the famous Chameleon Theatre. The view from inside is so captivating you hardly feel the necessity for food. However, even those with the strongest willpower in the world cannot resist the alluring aromas that emanate from the kitchens.

Here, dinner for two without wine or tips came to a similar \$4.99.

Whether you have to count your pennies before going out or whether you can afford to say "to hell with the price, let's have a ball," the student will always find someplace somewhere to dine out in style. Try to look beyond the mere descriptions of the treats offered at any of these establishments and imagine the pleasure that can be had from a night out with good company and great food.



The Lunk: Erico Casa Verde

"My word, but this food is divine!" exclaimed two connoisseurs of fine pizza and doughnuts.

A Deathwish suggestion for good bar is Le Shaft

What would life be like without nightlife? To answer that question, The Lunk sent veteran low-life Deathwish Lacoste out to produce this special report.

By DEATHWISH LACOSTE
Le Shaft is not much different from your average Montreal club, it costs a lot to get in, the staff are surly, the drinks are expensive, the band is dull and the wash-room is well hidden. This reporter didn't care 'cause this reporter was a lizard on an expense account.

The coat-check was charming. Trying to persuade the woman in the Vampirella makeup that just because she was given a fiver that didn't mean a \$4.50 tip. One minus point for the coatcheck, they don't take credit cards or cheques.

The bar at Le Shaft is interesting, but then this reporter finds bars interesting, period.

The club, in an effort to promote a better clientele, gives informal workshops in posing at the bar with an emphasis on fashion, posture and ego projection.

Many alumni of this university have found prominent positions at some of Montreal's better nitespots.

How you approach the bar is important since if you don't do it right the bartender will ignore you until you retreat to a table to be ignored by one of the waiters or waitresses.

This reporter prefers the Ray Millan, I need a drink before I shake to death or kill somethin' approach; those in the trade refer to this as the Flyspecks routine. The important thing to remember

is to stand out from the crowd and look thirsty.

However, drinking is not the most important activity at Le Shaft, ignoring the band is.

The band, Barb and the Quarters, like to describe themselves as "an up and coming young band from TORONTO who have an exciting new sound that makes you wish you were from TORONTO too."

In an interview, band leader Ernie Smythe said "this is a band that goes back a long time with all of the trends; disco, we did well on that; urban cowboy, the costumes cost too much; but this latest thing, well I really hate the shit, don't print that, but a dollar's a dollar, y'know, could you say that we're a really dedicated band from TORONTO, here we'll buy you a beer on our account, and could you send us a copy of the review."

This reporter decided that these people know their Top 40 real good and the only reason that this reporter put up with it was that this reporter was at a stage where the sound of a dripping tap was exciting and made me want to go to TORONTO.

However, with exciting places like Le Shaft, why bother?

Next in our series of special reports, Deathwish Lacoste covers trying to get the breakfast special at 24 hour restaurants before they start serving the breakfast special and the cop sitting in the corner is giving you funny looks because you keep sliding under the table and you put orange marmalade in your coffee.



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Athletics head feels behind as tiddly-winks spared knife



MAKE IT A CARLSBERG.

By TISA HOPE and VERA FINE
 Dr. Ed No-Nos is still making waves around the world with his latest discovery in sports medicine. Finally, after much research, time and money, No-Nos has found the problem and a remedy for Dugout Derriere. He was hired by the Boston Broad Bottoms to solve the mystery of why the baseball dynasty has been hard pressed to boast a .400 hitter.

"There haven't been many .400 hitters since Ted Williams" said No-Nos. "It is my firm belief the problem is due to flabby asses. Baseball players just don't have tight asses anymore. It is absolutely impossible to run from one base to another with your gludimus maximus jiggling in the wind."

Leaders from all over the world plan to come and critically examine the phenomenon, of course from a comfortable distance.

"The problem of Dugout Derriere has plagued the baseball world for at least a decade," said baseball commissioner Boo Boo Kuhn. "We, and I think I can honestly speak for the players too, have been bummed out about this for a long time. Look what happened to George Butt. He was the closest we've come in a long time to a .400 hitter. He ended up with the Big H (hemorrhoids)."

In order to help pay for No-Nos' million dollar fee, the Broad Bottoms will perform their new calisthenics during the seventh

inning stretch and the front office will increase entry fees. The whole team will divide into two and do a bum walk and bum ups all around the baseball diamond. Astro turf stains may become a problem but then No-Nos says, "It's better than Dugout Derriere stains."

"And then with my tape measure," explained No-Nos, "I can measure the widths of their bums and we'll play guess-the-average-width-of-the-players-bottoms, for money of course."

"Listen were're talking about a problem that has international implications here," No-Nos went on. "I'm going to help improve the game of baseball and make a lot of people very happy. The fact I'm making \$1 million has very little to do with it."

It was also revealed today that all sports except two varsity sports have been dropped in favor of paying workers at the Athletic Complexion.

"It is of utmost importance to maintain high profile sports," said Pol Arsimnot. "That is why we have decided to go with a tiddly-winks team and barrel jumping."

Arsimnot maintains that the department decided to keep tiddly-winks as an all-year-round sport while barrel jumping perpetuates the Great White Strong North image.

"With the money left over from the cancelled sports, we're going to offer ten \$7,000 scholarships for the people with fast fingers and

who are even faster tiddly-winkers," he said.

In order to support the team, the department has decided to sell the football field to make way for a car wash. The world's top tiddly wink player, Arnold Aussieblocker recruited mysteriously by Arsimnot will join the team at Christmas.

"Well ya see," said Aussieblocker, "If I come in September I'll flunk out before Christmas and then I won't be able to play when the league starts in January."

"He has a lot of potential and will be a great addition to our team even though he's a Grade 3 dropout. He will add a lot of depth to our squad and he's fast and quick. And anyway he came here as an immature student," said Arsimnot.

Besides cutting all varsity and intramural sports, all the staff has been dismissed except for Arsimnot, Dingle Don, Boo Fliplips, Gorge Snort and No-Nos.

"I really see very little difference," explained a relaxing Dingle Don. "To tell you the truth my workload has changed very little. I think Snort may be working a little harder because he has to dodge the construction in front and he's not used to the activity."

All those at the Athletic Complexion figure the tiddly-winks and barrel jumping program will attract a large number of students and bring international recognition. Even if it doesn't they say, "who cares?"

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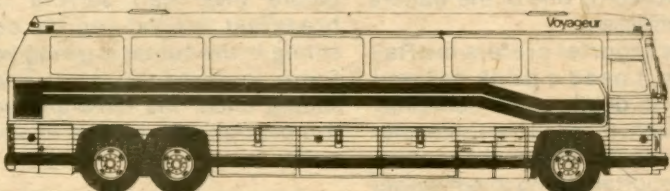
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FOR FURTHER INFORMATION CALL VOYAGEUR AT: 842-2281 or consult your SKI EXPRESS brochure.



Fishing cont'd from p. 16

popular in these waters. Toyotas seem to be the most popular catch.

Bud Farnsworth, owner of Bud's Bait and Tackle in Massena, N.Y., reports a new record catch. Farnsworth and his friends hauled a two ton Molson's Beer truck out of the river near the Eisenhower Locks on the St. Lawrence Seaway.

"I'm pleased I made the catch but my friends were mad because the beer was all gone," Farnsworth said.

Montreal - Gaspé

A large amount of human excrement has been sighted in Rivière des Prairies and Rivière des Milles Isles. The turds range in length from nine inches to two and a half feet.

For beer can lovers, two of the exotic "Billy Beer" variety were caught in Lac de Deux Montagnes. However Budweiser cans continue to be scarce. A few have been reported jumping in the Lachine Rapids but not as many as are usually sighted at this time of year.

Fisherfolk in Quebec City will have to go north to the mouth of the Saguenay River to fish for mercury and pulp-and-paper now flowing directly out to sea.

Large commercial trawlers from the Great Lakes have been spotted by irate local fisherfolk stocking up on these rare pearls from industry's bountiful harvest.

Fortunately large oil slicks have moved down the river and are more than making up for the local fisherfolk's loss of mercury

and pulp and paper to the commercial giants.

Jean Poisson, an 80-year-old fisherfolk from Rimouski, apparently suffered a seizure on board his boat "The Last Frontier", when he saw two live salmon swimming up the St. Lawrence.

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Chess cementheads win by intimidation

By PERCY QUICK

Don't go crying to coach Rooker Knight about violence in sport.

"Those people who talk about violence simply don't understand the nature of competition, dedication and courage. They just don't understand the heart and matter of sport," says Knight, coach of the Concordia Stinger's chess squad.

The record shows that Knight, while something of a boorish pig at cocktail parties, deserves to be listened to when it comes to sport, especially intercollegiate chess.

Since his arrival at Concordia in September, Knight has turned the chess squad, perennial last place finishers in the QUAA, into division champions.

A big nasty looking man, Knight attributes the team's turn-about to hard work and "a great book all about chess that I found in my basement".

Stingers opponents tell of another tale.

"A bunch of goons" says Dink Pawnfooter, coach of the struggling McGill Redmen squad. "QUAA chess has become a bloody farce since that cretinous slob Knight took over at Concordia and brought in that gang of cementheads he calls chess players."

That might sound like a dose of envy on the part of a losing coach, but even Knight admits that the Con U chessmen have a new and slightly unorthodox look this season.

"Sure, we're fielding a bigger, more aggressive squad this season, but that don't mean our boys can't make real fancy smart moves to win chess games," he said.

The five squad members have an average height of 6'7" and weigh in at around 240. Each confessed that he'd never played any chess before being recruited by Knight, but team captain Tad Bouncer claims he used to play some checkers with his grandfather before the old man died.

Knight insists that the relative inexperience of his players is more than made up for by their instinctive grasp of and obvious love for the highly intellectual game.

"These boys were born with chess in their blood. They love the sport. Long after the last happy fan has left for home, they're still in the locker room, discussing history's greatest matches and trying their damndest to memorize how all the pieces work," Knight raved.

Despite Knight's enthusiasm, a source within the chess department who begged to remain anonymous offered a different opinion of the Stinger chessmen's abilities.

"They stink. Either Knight is putting us all on or he's the stupidest man on the face of the earth," said the source.

"I mean, they're friendly lads but they know fuck-all about chess. One of them once asked

me 'where's the dice?' and another wanted to know if he could hide his king under the table so that his opponent couldn't take it. I'd laugh if it wasn't so pathetic."

But how could pathetic play lead to an untarnished 13-0 slate for this season?

"They intimidate you, if you're lucky," says Wallace Treeberry, a McGill chessman. "If you're unlucky, they beat you up," added the scrawny Redman, who complains that he's been thoroughly pummelled three times this season by Con U chessmen.

"It's tough to play high calibre chess when you can't concentrate," Pawnfooter points out. "And it's even tougher to concentrate when a meaty fist is battering your face."

Torn between the two sides of the story, and always eager for the truth, **The Lunk** attended the Stinger's last confrontation, against McGill Friday evening.

One of the main changes since Knight's arrival is that home games, previously held in a lecture hall downtown, now take place in Loyola's Guadagni

"You're gone!"

Ted Tevan quits show; Penos new host

By DICK SHTIK

The university community is in a state of shock today after Red Penos, Concordia's Director of Athletics announced at a press-conference yesterday that he is becoming the host of the popular radio talk-show *Sports Rap*.

"I'm in a state of shock today," said University Community (not his real name) in an exclusive interview.

In an equally astonishing move, Ted Tevan, the show's current host stunned fans by revealing that he is quitting radio and will enter the Applied Social Science (ASS) program at Concordia, next semester.

"People think I'm an ass, now I'll be a real ASS student," Tevan explained in his ascerbic manner.

Penos cited a heavy workload as his reason for quitting the Athletic's head job.

"There was so much paperwork and so little time for exercise," he said. "I was becoming physically deficient."

"Also those ding-damned football coaches were driving me crazy. Every year the team would lose and then the coaches would tell me: 'Relax, Red baby. It's a rebuilding year, wait till next year. Next year in Jerusalem: And then every year they'd blow it again,'" Penos sighed.

Penos is no stranger to radio and has often filled in for Tevan as *Sports Rap* host, on the many occasions that Tevan was busy getting fitted for three-piece polyester suits and cabretta leather coats at Dorion Suit.

While at Concordia, Penos was



Checkmate! Concordia's Tad Bouncer comes from behind to surprise McGill's Wallace Treeberry in a pounding defeat. Bouncer's aggressive style unnerved Treeberry.

lounge during beerbashes.

"The pounding music, beer and shouting fans gives the atmosphere our boys need to key in and play winning chess," explained Knight.

A QUAA chess match consists of five simultaneous games, with victory going to the team which takes three. At Friday's meet, all eyes were on the season's fourth match up between Con U's Bouncer and McGill's Treeberry.

Treeberry, though visibly shaken by the drunken heckles of the boisterous crowd, and the pain-

ful memories of past meetings with Bouncer, opened the match with a series of bold and exciting bishop-oriented moves, and soon had the seemingly unaware Bouncer in big trouble.

Getting a signal from his coach, Bouncer's affable grin suddenly dropped to a ferocious scowl as he glared at the now quivering Redman and shouted, "You cheat!!!" Sending the chessboard flying into the tumultuous crowd with a violent swipe. Bouncer lunged at his puny and whimpering opponent, and for

the fourth times this season, thoroughly pummelled him.

After the linesman had pulled Bouncer off the unconscious Treeberry, the referee claimed unsportsmanlike conduct and awarded the evening's first victory to McGill.

The Redmen's 1-0 edge didn't last long. The four remaining McGill chessmen immediately resigned from their matches, either by laying their kings on their sides, a traditional gesture of surrender, or by fainting and falling to the floor.

instrumental in making the Athletics Department what it is today (sic). His portrait now hangs prominently in the Loyola Athletics Complex, near the vending machines.

Penos revolutionized the sports industry by accidentally discovering jock itch one day, while nursing an old war wound. It was then that he decided to call all the



Red Penos, the newest "straight arrow".

university's teams "The Stingers."

Penos was also rumored to be the highest paid employee of Concordia University. **The Lunk** has verified this rumour. In fact, **The Lunk** has learned that Penos was pulling in almost \$11,300 a year, over four thousand more than former university rector John O'Brien (see story page 1).

Sports medicine was a fun hobby for Penos. With Penos at the helm, Concordia was the first university in Canada to become the proud owner of a Cybex machine.

"At first Penos didn't know what the hell a Cybex machine was," explained the inventor from

his Taiwan office. "He thought it was a glorified toe-nail clipper. Jeez, he was such a card in those days. Guy had the funniest toe-nails I've ever seen."

The \$40,000 machine enables Phys. Ed. teachers to tell whether students have really broken their legs or are just faking it so they can get out of having to run laps.

"Those young punks thought they could slack off. Boy, did I show them," Penos remarked.

After Penos lost the instruction manual for the Cybex machine, Concordia sent him globe-trotting around the world in search of a new manual.

This move, thanks to Penos, gained the little-known Concordia international fame and recognition. As Penos selflessly gave up his time to travel throughout Miami, the Soviet Union, Las Vegas, China, Jamaica and the Riviera in search of an instruction manual, Concordia became known world-wide as "that stupid under-budgeted university which lost the manual for that ferslugginer Cybex machine."



Ted Tevan is gonnne, 790-0741.

Penos grew to hate these trips, but continued doing them for the sake of the university. "In some places it was so hot that I had to wear a bathing suit and go swimming and get a tan and drink Pina Colodas," Penos shuddered in horror.

Penos also worked part-time for the Montreal Expos, designing an innovative exercise regimen for the team. "I taught ball-players how to do sit-ups and chew tobacco at the same time. It was a worthwhile experience, except that I had to spend hours cleaning tobacco stains off my shirts."

Now that he's at CFCF, Penos envisages few changes for *Sports Rap*. However, he will change the program's name to *Sports Crap* "to better reflect the true nature of that show."

To get rid of unwanted callers, the term "You're gone!" popularized by Tevan will no longer be used. In its place will be the expression, "You're mentally deficient!"

Penos, who seems to have become bitter about his experience at Concordia, will not accept callers from Con U. Any Concordia callers will be immediately machine-gunned and producer Dan McGarrity will be told: "McGarrity, never let that mooch on the line again! Buncha space-cadets calling tonight!" Tevan is confident that with Penos as host the show's ratings will continue to rise.

"The fans won't desert the show," Tevan added. "There'll be plenty of jock support for Penos."

SPORTS



Play was halted in last Friday's Stinger-Mortlet game when McGill's goalie G. Crease suffered a heart attack after the 30th goal. Final score: 37-0 for the Stingers.

Goalie catches forty winks; Mortlets blasted 245 times

By RALPH RINKRAT

Ho, hum the Stingers do it again.

Corinne Corcoran scored 14 goals and had 22 assists Thursday night to lead the Concordia women's hockey team to a 37-0 annihilation of the McGill Mortlets at Loyola Rink.

Kathleen Casey bagged ten goals and Edith Langlois added three goals and 18 assists to contribute to the Stingers' cause.

"It was a good effort," Concordia coach Bill Doherty said.

The Stingers outshot the Mortlets 245-2 to pull out the win. Concordia goalie Denise Welcome was replaced at the 5:00 minute mark of the first period by

back-up Kerry Laughlin. Laughlin fell asleep between the pipes in the third period and had to be roused by Stingers' assistant coach Art Noseworthy at the game's end.

Corcoran got the Stingers on the board 20 seconds into the first period when she took a pass at the Concordia blueline and losing her skates on the play, managed to slide down the ice in her stocking feet to backhand the puck by McGill goalie G. Crease.

"I was going to pass to (Kathleen) Casey but then I figured what the heck!" Corcoran said.

Corcoran then scored seven more times, Casey five and Langlois three, as the Stingers left the ice with a comfortable 16-0 lead at the end of the first period.

McGill managed one shot on the Stingers' net at the beginning of the second period so Doherty decided to forecheck the Mortlets third line of Sandy Romandini, Michelle Antonuk and Donna Cockburn got the assignment. Romandini took a nap in the Mortlet's offensive zone, while Antonuk caught up on her knitting and Cockburn read a book on McGill's blueline.

The forechecking caught the Mortlets off balance. They were unable to break out of their own end. "It (the strategy) worked well," Doherty said.

Concordia scored 12 more times in the middle stanza. Corcoran scored another nice goal

when she tipped in teammate Casey's wicked slapshot from the Stingers' dressing room. The score would have been worse except for the valiant efforts of McGill's Crease, who was seen waving a white flag as the last of the Stingers 92 shots of the period rolled to her.

Crease suffered a heart attack in the third period so the Stingers let up, scoring only seven more times. Kathy Maloney and Cindy "M.V.P." Robinson came off the Concordia bench to score a hat trick apiece.

"Make sure I get my name in the paper," Robinson said after her three-goal performance.

The Mortlets gave one more gasp at the end but Stinger Beth Egan on defense looked cross-eyed at a Mortlet forward coming down the ice with the puck. The Mortlet was last seen running full-tilt down Sherbrooke Street in her skates.

Concordia's next game is against the Montreal Canadiens Friday night at 8 p.m. at Loyola rink.

"If we have the same attitude as tonight we should come out on top," Doherty said.

Notes:...Winnipeg Jets general manager John Ferguson was at Loyola Rink Thursday night to scout Corcoran. "If we get Serge Savard to work with her she (Corcoran) could be an asset to our team," Ferguson said.

Stingers kidnapped with minutes left Redmen achieve little in their absence

By BARTHOLOMEW DUNK

If all Stingers' basketball games had as much spine-chilling action as Friday night's, Hollywood would surely be out on its ass.

Concordia came from behind for a stunning victory over the McGill Redmen in a game highlighted by a surprise kidnapping of Stingers' players and coaching staff.

"Maybe we should get taken hostage more often," said Stinger coach Don Dingle, running about naked in the locker room after the classic confrontation.

The kidnapping occurred at the four-minute mark of the second half with the Stingers holding a 51-28 edge. Hundreds of suspicious looking masked people surrounded the Concordia bench and spirited away the

entire team.

"Hey, help us, we're being spirited away," shouted Stinger's leading scorer Airy McCeager, but his desperate pleas were drowned out by the hearty laughter of the crowd, who had not yet fully comprehended the gravity of the situation.

The b-ballers were herded into a Volkswagen Dasher and whisked away to an ugly farmhouse in the Eastern Townships where they remained for several minutes until their captors, a troupe of unemployed anarchists, got bored and went home.

"It was just like on T.V.," said Stinger John Pissencanner. "They asked me for all sorts of secrets, but I only told them my name and scoring statistics."

Once free, the greatly relieved Stingers hurried back to Mont-

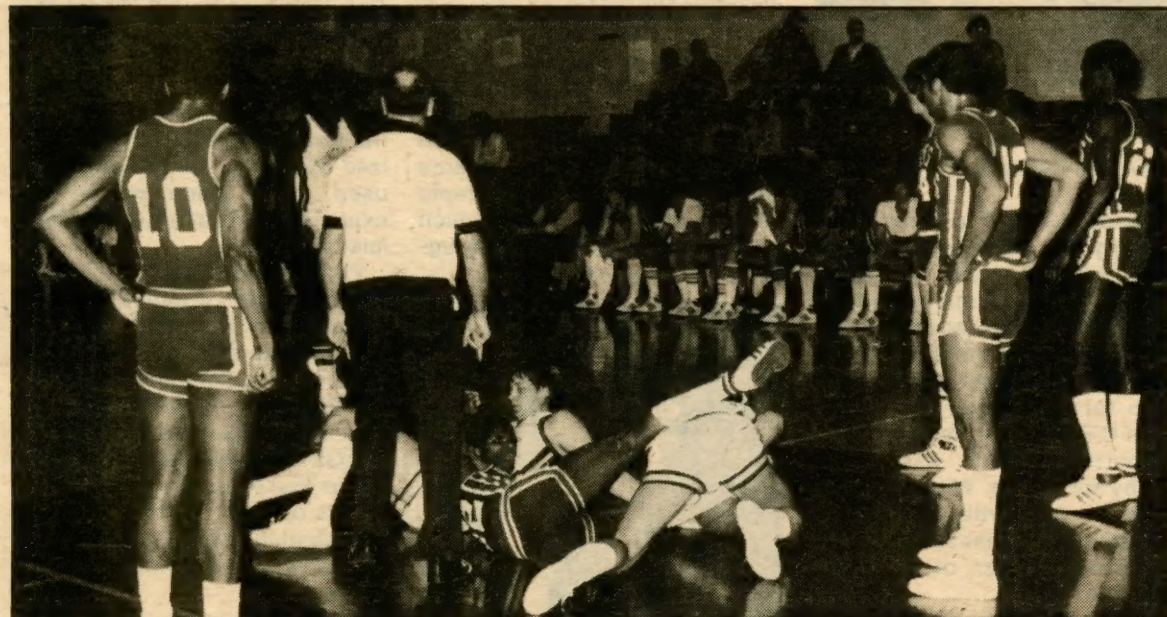
real and charged whooping and hollering into the Sports Center, where only three minutes remained in the game.

During Concordia's absence, the Redmen had eventually managed to overcome the 23-point deficit and led 55-51.

"It was a little weird playing without any opposition and we had trouble coordinating our offense," said Redman coach Biff Rawhead. "We really should have blown them away while they were in captivity."

After surviving the nightmarish ordeal, the Stingers had little trouble taking back the lead.

"Basketball suddenly seemed pretty easy after living through Hell," said Pissencanner, who tossed in dozens of baskets in the last two minutes to ice the silly victory.



Stinger b-ballers attempting to flee kidnappers are wrestled to the floor during a few tense moments at the beginning of the second half of last Friday's match. Though Concordia blew a 51-28 lead while in captivity, players escaped just in time to put the game away, 78-55.

Steel-belted radial tires, spawning in Toronto area

By JIM "FLY" ROD

The following is the latest fishing report for Lake Ontario and the lower St. Lawrence River system.

Lake Ontario

Automobile tires are reported to be in season and are running from Buffalo, N.Y., east to Kingston, Ont. Commercial fisherfolk have reported sighting several schools of steel-belted radials, especially in the Toronto-Oshawa area.

Fishing for chemical waste around the Niagara Falls area has declined in recent months due to the United States government's shutdown of the fertile Love Canal spawning grounds. If you still wish to find some of the rare pharmaceutical delicacy pellets from the Canal, set your lines deep and troll the bottom of the lake.

Radioactive waste fisherfolk will be pleased to know that the fallout from the American nuc-

lear power plant near Rochester, N.Y. is moving into international waters and should reach Canadian shores by the middle of spring. Radioactive waste is the perfect ingredient to brighten up many a fisherfolk's bait box.

Thousand Islands-Montreal

Good news for fisherfolk in the Long Sault Rapids. Shopping carts that spawned in the eastern Lake Superior last August, have moved through Lake Ontario and should be coming through the rapids any day now. Preliminary reports say the carts weigh-in anywhere from 24 pounds for the wheeled supermarket species and three to five pounds for the hand-held variety.

For those fisherfolk after bigger game, several automobiles, some of them intact, have been hauled out of the St. Lawrence near the Thousand Island' bridge. Cadillacs, and the new Japanese cars are becoming very

continued on page 14