

Syndicate opposes liquidation, beer drinking symbolized

by Repete the Quipster and Scotty Fagoo

In an announcement made late last evening in a Board of Governors meeting, Mr. Venton, vice-president: finance stated that new budget plans for 1980-81 have been reached. It was decided by the administration of WLU to liquidate all funds within the accumulated surplus because of the pressure put on the students and faculty.

The accumulated surplus has reached approximately 4 million dollars Canadian, (\$5 million US and \$7 million Australian) which is the result of 3 months of saving.

The students rebelled because of this gluttonous robbery and claimed that if the administration doesn't utilize the surplus they will drop out en masse, after having run up the university phone bill.

Mike Brown, president of WLUSU and well known Organized Crime Syndicate member stated that he represents the students 100% in this matter, and if action is not taken by the administration he will not be responsible if accidents occur.

"I cana not understanda why yousa bosses hava to bea so greedy."

said Brown.

Brown went on to say that he sells insurance part-time and that he would be glad to accomodate any members of the administration for a "fair" price.

The Budget reveals that approximately 99.5% of the accumulated surplus will be spent on university needs. Tayler, president of WLU said (after a difficult time of trying to contact him), "the administration of WLU has solely decided that the funds saved will be spent in two phases." Taylor goes on to claim that the first phase will be in the direct interest of the students and phase two will enlighten the university's atmosphere.

"Phase one will be the subsidizing of all student tuition fees covering the 7.5% increase in 1980-81 terms. Phase two will be the purchasing of a Fiasco sculpture to on the front lawn of WLU."

After much proding we discovered that the sculpture will be shaped in the form of a huge mug of beer with the inscription WIN OR LOSE, HIT THE BOOZE, at the base of the mug. When asked if the administration's decision was based upon the students and faculties

demands. Tayler said "I'm glad Bill Davis already came to WLU to open up the Peters Building".

A student stated that the idea of purchasing the sculpture was good because it really did represent the university life and besides, upon viewing the mug, stated that it has a lot of sexual connotations which she would not elaborate on at the time.

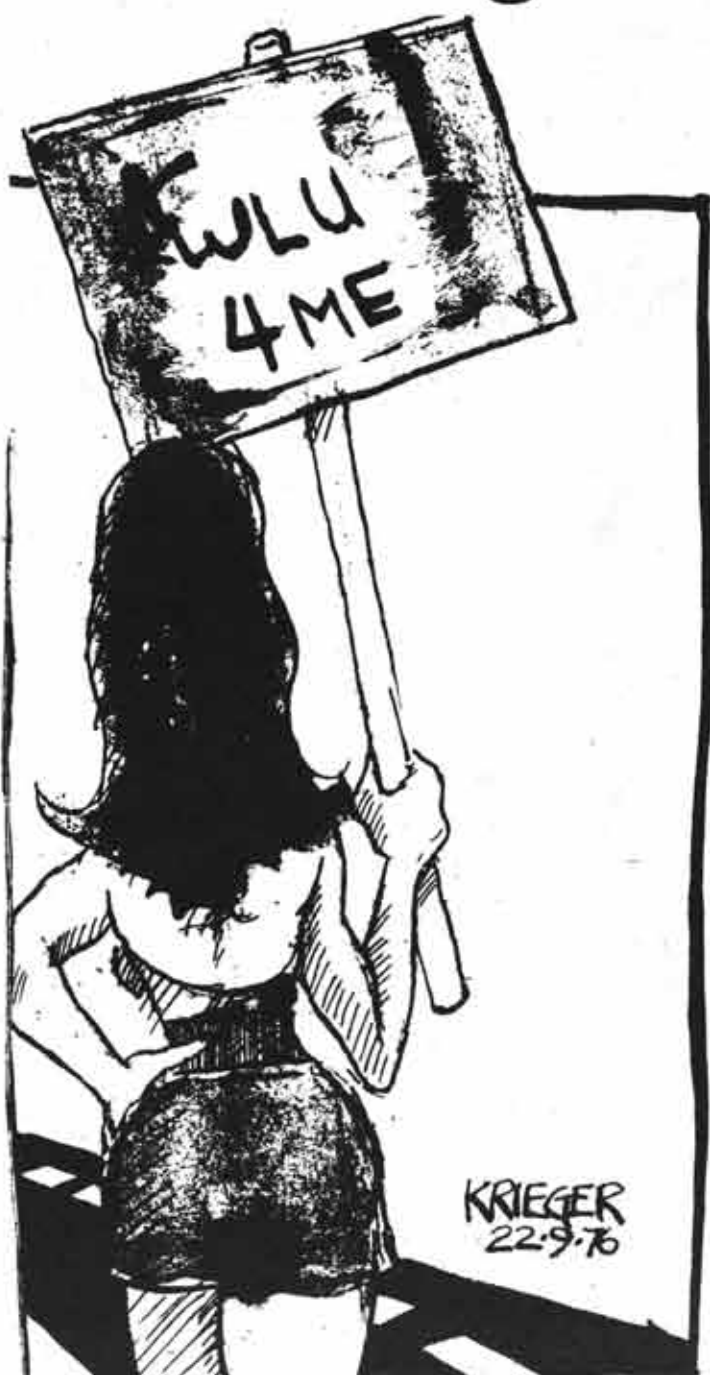
However, she did state that if anyone wanted to discuss the issue with her, she could be reached at the Red Light Cafe, located down the hall from the WLUSU offices, where Radio Laurier once was.

Another faculty member, Dr. Max Stewart stated that he liked the idea of subsidising the tuition increase as he thought it would attract more students to WLU. He also likes to drink with the students and realized that the sculpture is a symbol of university life.

"I indulged with so many students at the pubs" Stewart said jokingly, "that the beer needed to fill the sculpture is nothing compared to the alcohol I've seen downed especially when it comes to the Tamiae stag."



Bo to bring rise



by Repete the Quipster

In view of the fact that universities are faced with the prospect of decreasing enrolment, WLU has announced that it would be recruiting the service of Bo Derek. The university feels that this will

bring a new rise in enrolment at the university. This would enable the university to be more selective thereby raising the status of the university.

When asked whether he could foresee any major difference a

student stated that since she looked good in the movie maybe she could put on a good act for WLU.

Art Stephen liaison officer said "We just have to remember that 10 is the magic number—I mean 10 thousand students, of course."

Quipster's Quips

RL, CHYM takeover

by Repete the Quipster

Radio Laurier last Thursday announced the purchase of CHYM radio here in Kitchener.

In this way it was viewed that a wider range of people could be reached and that the station would be more self supporting.

After having heard the news a student stated that this was a good move because he was tired of hearing CHYM and that since Radio Laurier bought them out we would probably never hear from them again.

Maggie: liberal Liberal

by Repete the Quipster

During a press conference called in the private disco located in the basement of her house Margret Trudeau announced that she did not think that the Liberals could keep their integrity unless they changed leaders. Due to this point she stated that she would be in the running in the next leadership campaign of the Liberal party.

The most important issue in this campaign for her was to make more use of idle government. In this light she would turn the House of Commons into an all night disco and have the members of the Senate go

on shift work as disc jockeys.

She was also in favour of letting Petro-Can be run by the loving people of Canada. She said that if she could do it so could Petro-Can. She wound up the conference stating that she could be just as good as Joe what's-his-name, and that she loved living in her new house because her Avon lady was also a Fuller Brush saleswoman which saves her a trip to the door.

She was also flattered by the Saturday Night Live cast who loved her better than Maureen McTeer because she "Maggie" would sleep with anyone.

Street-walking profs

by Repete the Quipster

The Business faculty at WLU has announced that another course will be added to the calendar this year.

This course will be dealing more or less with the oldest profession in the world.



Prerequisites for this course will be colourful dress along with a red light or lamp post (optional).

The department added that it is still conducting interviews with students to see who will teach the course.

Useless bored meets

Rumours, ripoffs, scandal, slush and ice



by Scope

The Yikeew Croc Eht has under-covered a scandal which has rocked the Student Union and which even now makes students question

whether democracy exists at WLU. A recent investigation by this reporter has under-covered a rip-off of Student Union funds using the cover of a "travel allowance".

This so-called "travel allowance" has been used by WLUSU president Mike Brown and WLUSU vice-president Randy Elliot for late-night trips to Forwells and Sonny's after

all night parties held in their offices. A source close to the scene of the parties estimates these trips to have the Student Union \$1.08.

claimed mileage from such places as Haiti, Inuvik. Really Haiti and Inuvik in the summer time. No way.

Upon further investigation, it was found that other board members had also used this slush fund for their personal benefit. Former board member Brian Van Mierlo claimed an extra 2.1 miles for his trip from Metro Powassan this past summer, and former WLUSU president Mike Sutherland claimed for travel costs from his home in Waterloo. Really, how much does it cost per mile to ride a bike? Other more ingenious board members

The school is abuzz with further rumours of corruption in the Student Union. Stolen pencils. Misplaced sheets of paper. Misplaced paper clips. All have been rumoured to have disappeared from the WLUSU office. The travel allowance slush fund seems to be only the tip of the ice-berg of corruption which now pervades the Student Union and makes it smell of the gutter: Who knows where the corruption will end.

Lawn-bowling at WLU "ideal sport", 1st in Waterloo

by Scope

The bored of directors made a step into history as they approved the construction of a new indoor lawn-bowling lounge for the new floor, the first of its kind in Waterloo county and outside a senior citizen's

home. President Mike Nadaland stated that "With the increasing number of older part-time students at Laurier lawn-bowling is the ideal sport. I personally see it as the university sport of the eighties."

The interior designer, hired by the bored for bus fare and a bouquet of flowers, described the lounge as the most modern of lawn-bowling facilities. He also stated that he had decided the colour of the grass should be green to match the colour

of the drapes.

Mike Nadaland pointed out that since Laurier lacked green space outside he thought it ideal to have some inside. "Just because the university has taken away all the grass outside doesn't mean we can't grow some of our own inside." This remark was met with loud and poorly timed clapping by several of the glassy-eyed bored members in attendance.

lounge. In other bored news, the Chairman of the Information Committee, Rick Whirl announced that the survey to find out what students read WLUSU Newsletters was not completed because he couldn't find any one who had. He also reported that 9 out of 10 bored members didn't like Stewed Prunes.

Athletic Director Taffy Nurt is now rumoured to be looking for jobs, courses and apartments for the new WLU Lawn Bowling team, the Golden Agers, a team predicted to roll to victory in the up-coming varsity season.

Building Committee Chairman John Basil announced plans to stack the un-used portables on top of the student union building for storage. Whenever they were needed they could just be thrown down, meanwhile a restaurant The Top of the Turret would be opened to cater to those students able to crawl up sides of buildings or leap them in a single bound.

Arrangements have also been made to have Bill Inkhole host a Lawn-bowling for Dollars show to be broadcast live on the proposed Television Laurier Network from the deluxe three-lane indoor surface. Plans are also underway for a croquet course to set up in the

Plans for the demolition of the Frank C. Peters Building to construct a parking lot were delayed two weeks so that everyone could find their way out.

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PUBSGATE

By Scotty Fagoo

Student Publication president Joe Veit has denied all claims that he was involved with the break in Wednesday night at the WLUSU offices.

A night janitor discovered three men breaking into the president's and vice presidents office and their filing system taking pictures and stealing classified documents.

"They were clumsy oafs", says janitor Stewart McWells who discovered the burglars at approximately 1:30 a.m.

"They left footprints of mud and snow down the hallways that I had just cleaned," McWells continued. This and the flashlights caused him to phone security.

Arrested immediately were Heinz Schaefer, Rene Vanden Brand and Ed Fabian of the Student Publication board of directors. All were arrested and charged with breaking and entering and possessing top secret documents belonging to Wilfrid Laurier Student Union.

Security chief John Baal claimed that only Heinz Schaefer put up a fight, picking up a chair and throwing it at Baal.

"As the chair flew through the air, I ducked, rolled on the floor and managed to jump out the window", Baal explained. "Fabian and VandenBrand both went quietly as they know their probation officers would look negatively on this scene."

VandenBrand was arrested and convicted four months ago for income tax evasion, and Fabian was arrested but discharged on probation for his first offence of indecent exposure.

"Both are now looking at imprisonment after the hearings," Baal said.

The documents uncovered were overdue library fines by president Brown and vice president Elliott. Also all financial statements of WLUSU from 1979 to date were in the burglars' hands. Some 'interesting' pictures of Brown and various girls were in the files labelled

top secret that were in the possession of Fabian.

It is concluded that the three men were going to try and bribe the WLUSU officers and also give them insight into budgeting for next year. Veit was immediately questioned as to the events of Wednesday night but claimed he had nothing to do with it.

"I can't imagine why my board of directors would do such a thing," claimed Veit. "I take this matter very seriously."

A court investigation is being set up next week to find out exactly why the three directors broke into WLUSU.

Karen Kehn, editor of the Cord Weekly, said that she never trusted the board since day one.

"I thought Ian McKelvie, past president, and his board make a poor decision of hiring the new management," Kehn stated at a short interview. Sue Rowe claimed.

Although Veit was a good Sports Editor, she thought he and the staff would do something like this since

budgeting with WLUSU is coming up and it is important for Student Pubs to get a fair amount of money.

Although the editors claimed this, it has been found out that Peter Bernotas, Beatrice McMillan, Carl Friesen, Karen Kehn and Susan Rowe have all been involved with taking cutbacks from Veit of approximately \$100 a week. This has been recorded as expenses of press costs but the belief is that Student Publication is operation a Body Rub Parlor on weekends. Of course this will come out in the court hearings.

Dean Nichols said that he thought something funny was going on across the hallway. "I hadn't quite figured out what they were doing but now it all makes sense. I hope they all get the book thrown at them", Nichols said. "Students can be so corrupt today."

Hopefully justice will be brought to Wilfrid Laurier in the near months. This type of illegal break in and other things cannot go on any longer. Stay tuned to see what happens to your respected seniors and press in future.

Investigation swept under carpet

by Repete the Quipster

There has been an increasing concern at WLU over the unnecessary purchasing of school textbooks which are required for classes.

Because of this concern the RCMP in conjunction with the FBI have announced that they will be following leads to support rumours that university profs are not only stockholders but are also on the entertainment lists of most major publishing houses.

The Cord decided that it would do its own investigating in this matter. After having tried to interview five

profs The Cord was able to find one person who was willing to talk.

John Doe (his name has been changed to protect him), a custodian here at the university and also a part time prof teaching Vacuumology here at WLU said. "Three publishing houses approached me with several issues of their stocks and wanted me to share in the benefits. They made it even more appealing by offering me an advance on my book Fifty Ways to Clean Your Carpet, saying that they could guarantee it being on the booklist of the Economies of Underdeveloped

Countries and Basic Accounting."

Doe went on to say that he refused because he had to preserve his integrity as a custodian and besides his wife would not let him.

He then decided to "sweep the whole business under the carpet which, incidently, is the 25th way to clean your carpet."

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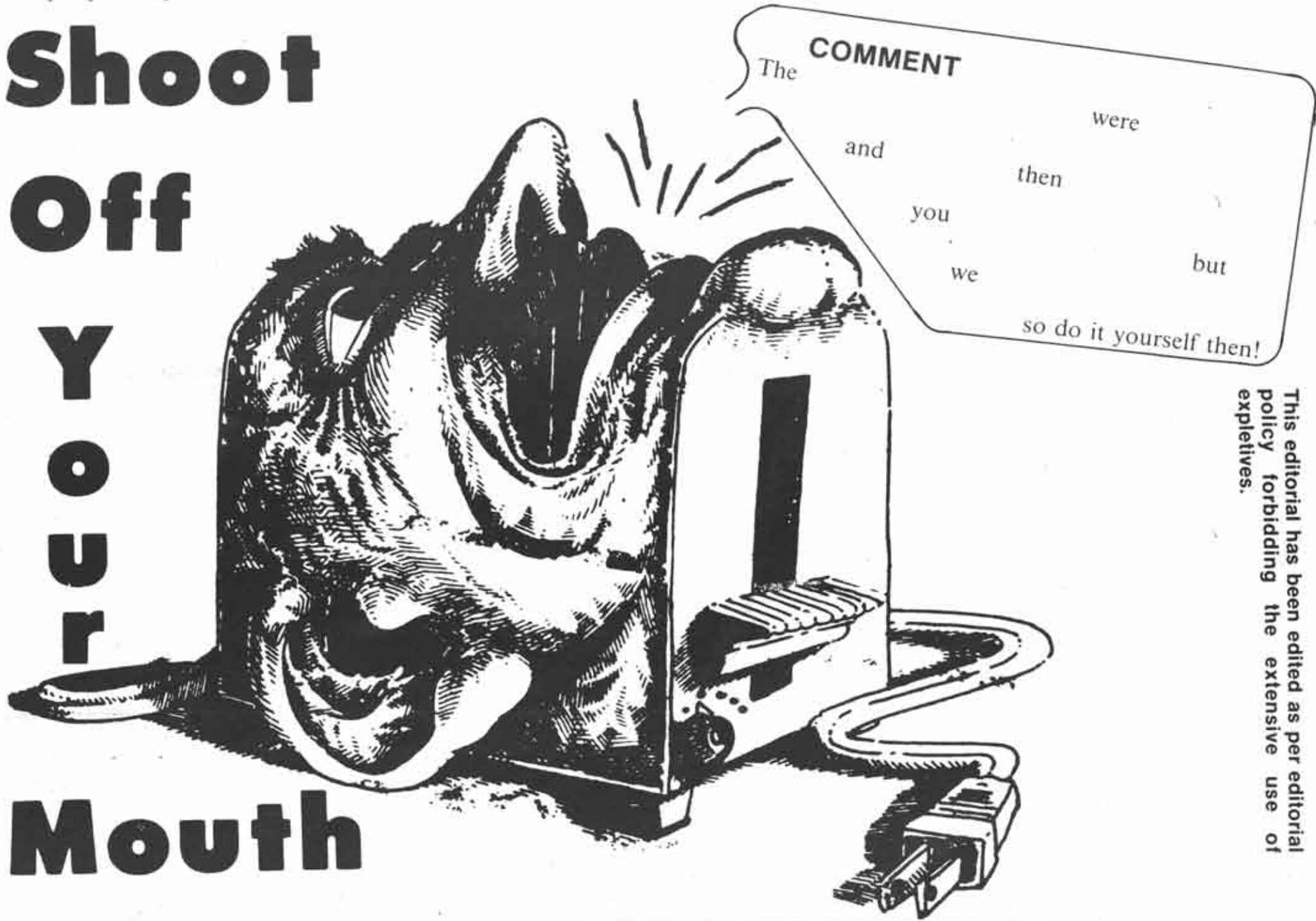
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Shoot Off Your Mouth



This editorial has been edited as per editorial policy forbidding the extensive use of expletives.



No more books!

There is yet another conceit that hath sometimes made me shut my books; which tells mee *it is a vanity to waste our dayes in the blind pursuit of knowledge*. . . it is better to sit downe in a modest ignorance. . . then buy the uncertain knowledge of this life, with sweat and vexation.

Thomas Browne
1642

EDITOR'S NOTE: This letter was delivered with the typical efficiency by the Canadian Post Office. It is rumoured that service was better before 1640 but the documents supporting this allegation were lost in the mail.

XTC art a joke

It would seem that Neal Cutcher's article "XTC carries out Nigel plans" in last week's Cord got lost in the shuffle and placed in the wrong issue. It should have been place in this "Joke" issue of your publication. The "Disco-New Wave" of XTC was "uninspiring".

and unfortunately as trendy as the music of B-52's, Blondie, and the whole host of these other "New Wave" entries onto the scene of late.

We were there at Bingeman Park, and we saw no "hard working and fun band", as Neal claims. It was the old story of going through the proverbial motions.

It is lucky that the taste of success has not hit the feature band. The energy of such lesser known *better* bands, is the essence of the "New Music". Accordingly, Johnny and the G-Rays perform with the vigor and power their music *demand*s.

Brad, May
Ann Hawkins

typos?

It has been brung to the atenshun of the Cordys thhat theres alot of typos in every issue, NOW Id like to know, who on earth Out There thinks that wee make errors? Like, this machine is sensitif, but no way do we make erors on it!! We the mad typesetters of the Droc do not appreciate all this flaque from stoodents who dont know what there talking about. next time yous guys wanna complane about our

typos and grammer, please look before you leep. Wee are guilty until proven inocent..or the other way around..whichevert comes first!

the mad typesetter

No Thanks

This week the Droc understaffers would like to express their No Thanks to all the wonderful students who stand in the way of those delivering this rag every Yadsruht.

No Thanks also goes out to the guys in flashy business suits who are no gentlemen, to members of the student body who request personal delivery of their paper from three-bundle-carrying understaffers. These persons frequently risk being delivered one hundred papers in the face.

Also No Thanks to those who pick up their personal copy of the Croc at the bottom of the three flights of the SUB without bringing up a bundle.

No Thanks one and all.

The plebes will never notice!!!

Student needs \$11 or pie

I am wearing boots which have two holes in them and when I walk to school I have to jump over the puddles. At school I live on potato chips and coffee. My bookstore is the library. So far I have purchased only one course textbook—after I found two dollars in a book I borrowed from the library. (Some people use expensive book marks).

I am writing to you because I read that some student got jobs which paid \$11 for a couple of hours work. Because I am in dire need of the 26 packages of Kraft dinner which this sum can buy I'm writing to you. Unfortunately my circumstances have made it impossible to afford an ad in your Classified section even though it's only 5c a word. This letter is actually a HELP WANTED AD. Help! I need money to make it to exams in a healthy state.

P.S. I've written my parents but my dad has been laid off and my mother has to support the two of them plus my sister.

Tim Typical

EDITOR'S NOTE: I've sent your letter to dear Bette but don't expect

too much. She'll probably say "Eat cake!" It is rumoured that she now goes to student assemblies armed with pies. Maybe if you attend one she will give you her pie to eat. Then you'll only have to find the money for 25 packages of Kraft dinner.

Misnomer could result in just desserts

I am writing this letter to protest Neal Cutcher's defamatory swipe at Linda Rondstad in his last Discovery column. Linda Ronstad is not a cheese-burger head. She doesn't even like cheese-burgers. A description of cabbage-head would have been perhaps more accurate or melon-head but certainly not cheese-burgerhead. In the future I hope Cutcher takes more care in what food he calls people or he'll find them being thrown at him.

Jerry Brown

**No more pencils
No more books
No more teachers'
dirty looks**

Space filler

La creme de la creme

by some anonymous wimp who's afraid to be known for fear of reprisals

Socialization—the conforming to those around us—is a very potent force in our society, and life at WLU is no exception. As in marriage, if you live with somebody for long enough, you start to look like them. So for your guidance we have assembled a guide to Laurier students, because after they've been in the same faculty long enough they're all the same.

Business students are maybe the best example of socialization. They have quickly adapted to their new class-oriented environment in the Peters Building, and there is even a substantial movement afloat to have the doors between it and the Arts building welded shut.

While Biz students come to WLU in their first year wearing bluejeans and looking as grubby as any normal student, they gradually change until by second year they are all wearing suits to class. Eventually they become the only students who are really comfortable in three-piece suits, carrying briefcases of real (endangered species) alligator hide and using mechanical pencils. They all want to join unscrupulous multinationals when they graduate, starting as President at \$300,000 a year.

All Business students are male. Those that appear differently are really just secretaries on loan from Lockheed Business College.

Economics students are superficial in appearance to Business students, only their suits are cheaper and their briefcases only have computer printouts in them. Also, instead of thinking only in terms of maximum profit like Biz students, they think the world is only made up of supply and demand considerations. They are also less optimistic because they know a major worldwide depression is coming within the next two years so they won't be able to get a job. Accordingly they live on cigarettes, coffee, and uppers.

Next to the SBE, Geography students are most numerous. They are all afflicted with a curious perception of the world which does not allow them to believe in time. Their textbooks tell them there is no such thing and the only thing that matters is how much space something takes up. They think that all other disciplines are stupid and can't provide answers for anything.

They also think that everything in the world is made up of hexagons and circles, and they are generally dissatisfied with life because it doesn't ever fit into any of their models. In general they are rather useless because the only way they are going to get a job is the government hires them, paying them with everyone else's tax dollars. Their only redeeming feature is that those in physical geography and geology have discovered a method for fermenting shale.

Music students are an endangered breed having exacting habitat and life support requirements met only within their half of McDonald Hall. They at times can venture over the TA but that is only because of the covered walkway between the two buildings. Most of them believe the rest of the university to be a sort of impediment or rather useless addendum to what is really important in life. Although they occasionally slum it in the Torque Room, they find it a little too close for safety to the Turret which plays Rock and Roll.

They are a deadly conservative bunch and feel terribly lost when forced to listen to anything other than Real music for any length of time.

Religion and Culture people are distinguished by the fact that none of them believes any of what they learn. Like any other person, however, they will turn to religion when desperate and have found the fertility figurines and voodoo dolls in the department especially effective.

Although similar to the R&C people, Seminary students do not really exist. It is rumoured that they became extinct when God died. Most of them don't believe in God anyway. When asked by a Cord reporter what he thought of that, God said he didn't believe in seminarians either and so didn't care much for their opinions. All seminary students wear black, have very short hair and want to become Lutheran ministers because that way they can marry but still have a pretty cushy life.

Language students are invariably female because males are too stupid to learn another language. Females are forced to learn other languages because of identity problems and also because speaking English causes them physical pain.

English students are not clever enough to learn another language.

They all want to be high school teachers, but nobody's told them that by the time they finish school there won't be any kids left for them to teach.

They always talk about how much they have to read but really they are only looking at the pictures. When they graduate, they think they are able to use words well, but, because nobody else knows what they mean, it doesn't do them or anyone else much good.

Philosophy students cannot find any metaphysical reason for existing, so they do their best not to. Since they have despaired of finding the Answer by conventional means, they are looking for a flash of lightning from above or a Message in a Bottle. The bottom of a bottle of beer, that is. They adhere to Kant's Alcoholic Imperative, and spend their time hunched over tables covered with empty bottles in the Turret discussing the Meaning of Life.

Football majors have a very brief lifespan. Late in the summer, persons of this persuasion gather on the field and start performing truly astonishing religious rites in preparation for their sacrifices in the fall. They come to life only with the first game and go back into hibernation when the season is over. During the rest of the year, they carry beer up to the Turret, act as bouncers in the Turret, and drink in the Turret. They never go to class or pay tuition but seem to get by anyway.

Radio Laurier—yes CILR does exist and it's more than just a name on the door. About the only worthwhile thing they do is DJ for floor parties and the Turret. However, in addition, there are incredible numbers of bodies who write news broadcasts, sports stories, and programs. What is truly astonishing is that these people think that somebody's Out There listening to them. It seems to take an awful lot of people and equipment to broadcast to nobody. CILR people all wear Punk Rock outfits to class and are especially fond of black leather jeans.

Cordies are distinguished by their self-righteous attitudes and note pads. They always have their ears to the ground for delicious bits of gossip concerning wrongdoings in the School of Business and WLU. They live on newsprint and consider their studies to be peripheral to their involvement in the paper.

Victim of the Week

by someone who fears reprisals

Why do you think the world is flat?

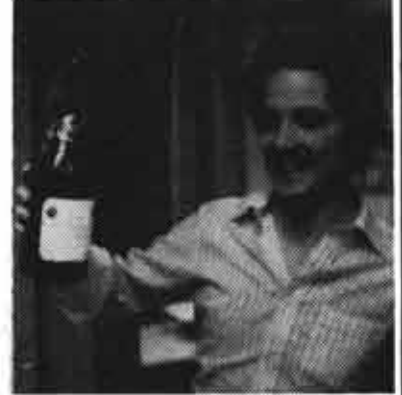


Karen Kehn
Eht Droc Ylkeew Editor

The earth is obviously flat because it corresponds with the general disappointing shallowness of life—otherwise your opened beer would be alright the night after the morning before.

Joe Veit
Strops Editor

The world is flat because I had pancakes for breakfast, because ontogeny recapitulates phylogeny, and because my mommy said so. But guess what? It really isn't flat at all; it's shaped like a duck.

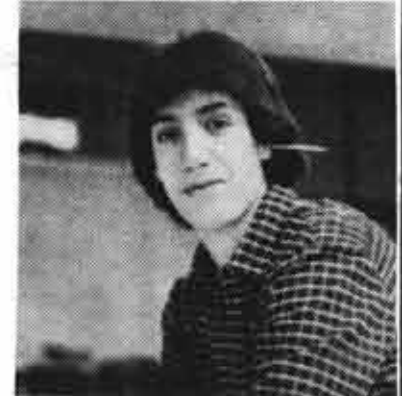


Susan Rowe
Swen editor

The combination of the centrifugal and centripetal forces on the outer boundaries of the globe caused an involution towards the vortex but the misplaced solar-lunar interaction caused semi-depression on two sides instead of a complete collapse into the vortex. Therefore the earth is flat. Simple, isn't it?

Scott Fagan
Dorp Nam

And on the 8th day He pounded it with a sledge hammer.



Bea McMillan
"Em niatrene" Editor

The world is flat so you can put it between two slices of bread and eat it.

Asses not coming

by L.B. (C.O.)

Much to the chagrin of the Faculty of Business and Economics, the enrolment in that faculty has been dropping over the past several years.

The administration has managed to cover the problem by means of sabotaging the university's computer system resulting in a series of system break-downs experienced of late. However the situation has reached the critical stage.

Dean Max Stewart admits that the situation is simply out of hand. He states that only seven and a half people have applied for first year Honours Business. "I just can't see how I can spread seven and half people around that new building."

It is common knowledge that students come to Laurier for the superior Political Science department. However, due to the degree of difficulty of this course, students are sometimes forced to drop to economics. Then if that fails they transfer to Honours Business.

Ralph Blackmore, during his internationally syndicated program "Viewpoint", gave his explanation for the situation. "Students are concerned about employment. Any

ass can add or subtract; you don't need to go to university for four years for that. People have finally realized that we've been taking them for a ride for years based on that most basic of economic principles—my pocket book."

When asked about the uncanny appeal of the Political Science Department, Chairman "G" Redekop says, "It's simple, people are tired of getting jobs relating to mere adding machines; they want to pass everyday life. And I'm the man for the job."

The final dilemma is what to do with the Peters Building. There are

two possibilities. The first was put forth by the psychology department. They propose to use the building for experiments. They feel that small mazes and mere rats no longer provide a challenge; they'd like to expand their program (or have been doing that since January).

The second possibility is the opening of the Snail Carnegie School. This school will specialize in attempting to give accounting students 'personality' above and beyond that of wet paper bags.

So to Max Stewart and the boys we bid a fond farewell.

REGGIE'S CORNER

Seriously...
A few months ago, I noted a quote from a then present Cord: "University is an irreversible experience! Make the most of it!"
For many of you, this year has been your 1st taste of university, its life & demands. Yet, for others, this one has been the last. But whatever the case, as the quote outlines, these years will remain with you as memories; as events to look back on & to smile about; & others to be sincerely reflected on.
The Registrar's Office hopes that the rewards that you have gained thus far, will provide you with the basis of goodwill, consideration & fellowship to man in life coming years ahead. Best wishes to your success. Reggie
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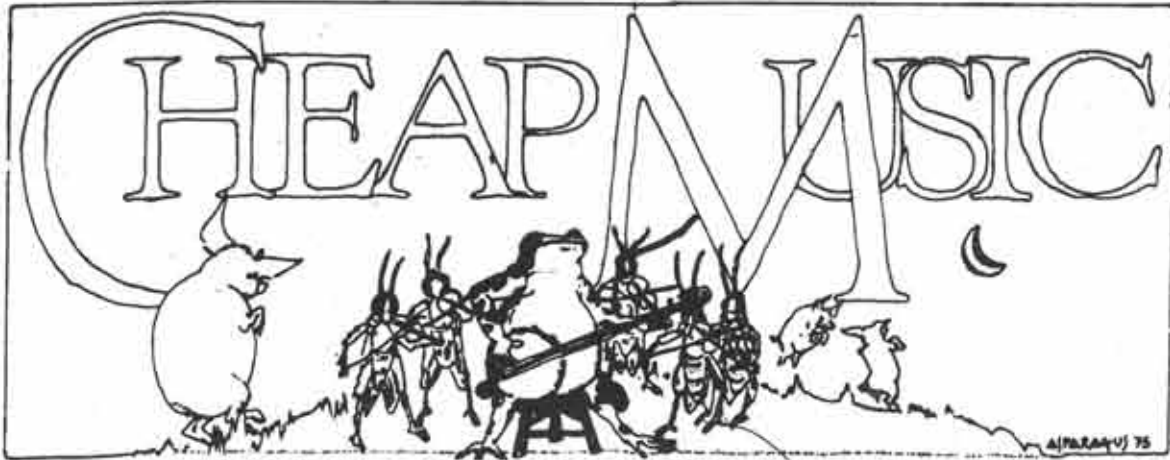
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EM NIATRETNE

Rats are in the pub



by mouse
Next year's agenda for turret performances will include a special guest appearance by the Boomtown Rats.

The Psychology Department will be hosting the event on account that they supply the entertainment. Recently in hibernation in a maze in the laboratory at WLU, the boomtowners answered comments on the coming attraction. The head Rat "Ratz" said that the group is not used to the huge spacious surroundings that the turret has but will try to make their tiny squeely voices heard. (Their famous for their solo Rat-a-tat).

The group plans to flash their teeth and to beat their hosts (with

their tails) if they do not get added features in their contract. They want artificial stimulants for the duration of the performance. They have been on drugs now for months.

There is an apparent problem with seeing the band of four rats on the turret stage and it has been decided to use a huge magnifying glass suspended in front of the stage for both the audience to see the rats and to keep the fans from rushing up on stage to get rautographs (rat bite). One thing is for sure, the health inspector has assured everyone attending that they will get rabi shots on entering the turret (free of charge). So you are all welcome to follow the pellets up to the turret to see the rats.

Feature at the turret

by Repete the Quipster
Performing in the Turret this week will be Ian McKelvie and the Four Hub Caps. This relatively new

band (formed for this issue) will be showing off with the best in their repertoire.

Some of their hits include Life is

like a Bomb, Life is like a Bowl of cherries and Life is like the east end of a horse facing west.

Be sure to come out in creat

numbers because as Ian says the more that come out the more noise will be made and no one will hear the band. He also said that the more you

drink the better the band will sound.

The band will be paying the cover charge on the first 500 people entering the Turret on that night.

Bacardi rum. Sip it before you mix it.



Jus: this once, taste Bacardi rum before you add anything. It's a beautiful way to see why Bacardi goes so well with soda, water, ginger and almost anything else.
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Bigfoot on the rampage again!

by Repete the Quipster

The geography department here at WLU has announced that it will conduct an investigative search for the ever evading big foot. A faculty member stated that the search has already been narrowed down to the men's residence on campus. The

geography spokesman went on to say that the department hoped to apprehend this wonder of the world probably within the term. No other specifics were given because the department was afraid that the monster would be reading this paper.



Bigfoot takes a big drink . . . what a brute.



The innocent, unsuspecting bigfoot victim.

Teacher's Survey

by I like legs

In the last couple of weeks we have had teacher evaluations... well! Now teachers can evaluate students with this checklist available from student publications on request. This will relieve students of the bombardment of forms:

First to get you thinking:

1) How would you say the quality of your lectures were correlated to attendance in class? -10? .00000%? Zilch.

2) Taking a concensus of your class, how many practical jokers are present each day (on the average)? Total? More than total? or all the ones that weren't present?

And now for the serious part:

3) How do your jokes rate? Worth writing down? Good for a joke? The next class was cancelled?

4) How many yawns do you create? How many yawns do you stifle? Could your entire class time be taken up with yawns?

5) How do your legs rate? Do they distract the class? Or do you conceal them well? Do you shake at the knees?

6) Do you wear a tie (females included)? If so, are you a redneck?

7) How conscious are you of pacing? There's a path worn so low the students can only see your bald spot?

8) Does anyone "rain on your parade"?

9) How would you rate this type of evaluation? It sucks! It really stinks! or Forget it!

Joke Joke

by I dunno

Après le diner ... Le goût français
Un buveur était à table, et au dessert on lui offrit du raisin. "Je vous remercie" dit-il en repoussant l'assiette. "Je n'ai pas coutume de prendre mon vin en pillules."

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The big pay, rough 'n tough summer jobs demand the protection of steel-toe Kodiaks. Kodiaks are as comfortable on a job site as they are in a lecture hall. Summer or winter. And Kodiaks are made with Syllflex leather, so they're water-resistant and durable. So if you're out to make a serious buck this summer, tell 'em it's got to be the original, CSA approved Greb Kodiaks.

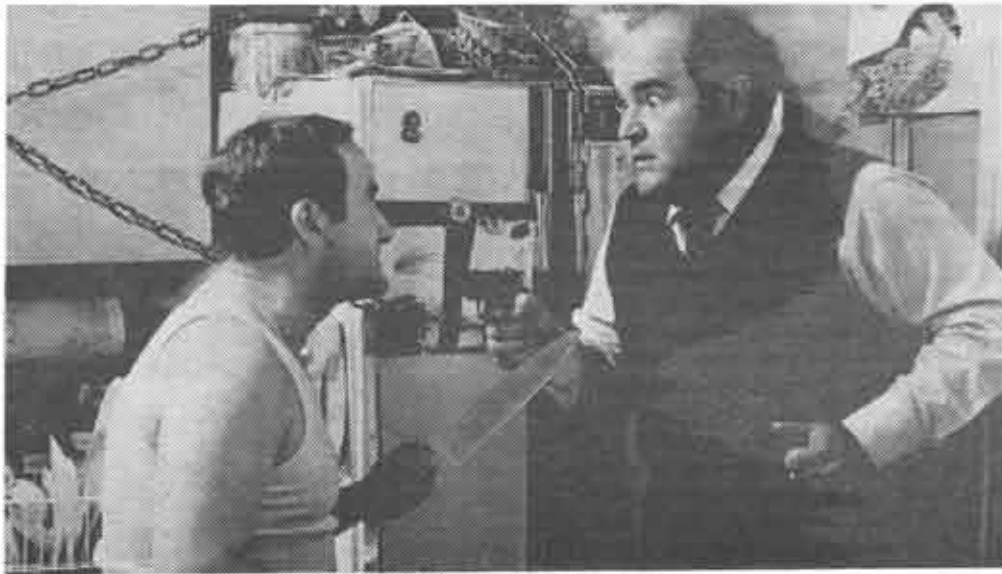
GOT TO BE KODIAK

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So Fat—Not enough juice

by Fed Up



Water pistol versus the bread knife

Lock your (frig) door and bare the cupboards! If you feel like crashing out (on a crash diet of course) then go and see *Fatso*. This movie about apple pie, mother and is biodegradable junk food for thought.

Dom Delicious dishes it out by the heaping spoonfulls, and offers it to the viewers. This pork chop (I've heard that name before), is the only inspiration in the plot of the picture. Ann Bancroft would have looked like a wet noodle without him as the core figure in the show. Candy (Azzara) and Delicious are the subplot, supposedly the cream of the pudding, or the interesting feature of the movie. They are weighted down however...and not due just to Delicious' situation but by the crumby script which is in bad taste.

If you smell something on the way to your seat during this performance it's the film rotting. I mean...this show is so bad that the audience wasn't even rolling in the aisles.

Alas there is one funny scene in the play when Delicious chases his brother around with a bread knife. What a cut up Ron Carved (his brother) is. Mind you he is no trim specimen either.

The only evil villain in this fic is...*food*. Can you see that...a one on one stake between the protagonist (Delicious) and antagonist (Food).

So much for this review. The movie has but a taste of comedy and lacks the main ingredients of any recipe...lots of spice(s).

So here's my advice...If you're still interested in seeing the show ask for "a side order to go".

Restaurant Review



Hey... I think I came across a bone in this meal. (What a boner)

by Repete the Quipster

After having heard many different views on the university cafeteria I decided to walk on over and see for myself if the reports were all true. As I entered I was surprised to see that the menu was fairly cheap and quite varied. On the picture we see two students found to be enjoying the "special du jour" which is as one student put it "always good especially today".

I myself decided to try something different and in this light I was able

to have a soup a la moustache (French onion soup with hair in it). As well as an order of tete etouffe, being the main meal.

When the waiter brought my bill I was quite surprised that it only cost me \$8.95 and that included my bloody marys.

So if you don't have very much money and don't want to pay an arm or a leg or even a pound of flesh trot on down to the cafeteria where service with a smile is their motto.

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Dust-covered

by Kneal Cutcher

Those superduds Supercramp have a brand new pukey platter. This new album is called "Lunch in Paraquay". The underlying concept/story of the LP is about a fun loving Nazi war criminal who escapes to live in Paraquay. He dies of intestinal cramps after eating lunch while listening to some over-produced British pabulum technorock. Supercramp's "Lunch in Paraquay" is a great album to put on the turntable while you are throwing a tantrum. Best tunes include "Take the Long Gas Chamber Home", and the "Frisolous Song". "Even in the dullest bowel movement we rake in the Cash" has to be a classic of the 1980's. Supercramp's next LP shall be called "Supper in South America" and will be about a cannibal who has to choose between a white Afrikaaner and a black coal miner's daughter. He eats the daughter.

The newest sensation in England is a band called the Walking Messes. These guys have combined the best in new wave, reggae, punk, ska, classical rock, disco, country and blues. The result is best described as dreadful and danceable. The lead vocalist/songwriter is Kris Healey whose spazmodic vocals are irritating and grating. Healey is a cross between a wounded hyena and Barry (The Fag) Womanilow. The production is as muddy as the Grand River in the Springtime. The musicians are inept at best; often they are just plain incompetent. The best songs include "Worms in My

Soup", "Lonely Underpants in Heat" and "Throw Acid in Her Face". The love ballad on the album is called "My Love is like a leaky faucet and you're just a drip."

All the people in the ritzy discos of New York are dancing to The Village Space Cadets. These wimpy Yugoslavians are not only gay but are into necrophilia and bondage. Their biggest hits are "In the Morgue", "Deadmen have Nice Rears" and "Macho Cadaver". The sexy lead vocalists are a transexual pansy Ben Dover and a hermaphrodite Phil MyKrackin. The focal point of the band is Karl Kamera who is the deaf drummer and plays with Barbi dolls. The Village Space Cadets album is called "Dead and Sleazy".

The Knapsack are the newest new wavish band from L.A. These guys last 2 LPs "Got the Knapsack" and "But the Little Barbarians Misunderstood...The Knapsack." This album sounds like the early Beatles with a bad case of the flu. Songs include "Good Girls Don't Exist", "My Baby Talks Ukranian" and "My Caesar Salad Dressing". These guys will go places; hopefully home.

Take Two is a new section to Discovery which describes albums in two words: E. Wrection and the Phallic Cymbals: "Ballroom", really Phallic Cymbals: "Ballroom", Really Sucks. Stink Floyd: "The Stall", Ten Flushes. Disc-discovery: "Neal Cutcher", The End.

Poet-tics

Who are you?

Tell me who are you?
 Who the fuck are you?
 Who, who, who,
 I met you at the park,
 you told me your price
 I asked you out to dinner
 you said that would be nice,
 steak and wine under candle light
 we touched in time,
 and on the way home,
 we walked through the park,
 Holding each other in moonlight,
 I knew soon, you would be mine,
 we got to my room and the music played on,
 the lights were low and we sang a soft song,
 the lights went out and we sang that song,
 all night long nothing went wrong,
 the morning came and we smiled,
 then it occured to me I still didn't know who,
 who, who, who,
 who the fuck are you?

Dan McGann/80

bye notes

by B.M. and you know what that stands for

This is a sad (?) moment for all of us since the last issue of The Cord is now printed. At this serious time I would like to thank and congratulate the following writers for their action in creating the Entertainment Section.

Thanks Maureen Killen, you new wave fanatic you. Ted Judge, I loved your timing. Peter Bernotas put up with alot . . . headaches for one. Steve Bang, I know you loved the hassle to see Chubby. Chris Goodbrand, thanks for the illusive humour. It was quite moving. Sandy French, sometimes (how about all the time) had his tongue in cheek. Dave Brown, put a little RL in for a laugh. Carl Friesen knew what the true meaning of filler was. Joachim Brouwer, taught me more words than the dictionary. Norm Nopper had a one time (make it the only please) contribution. Is that your real name? Paul Vella and Ross McDonald, went to pub one night and never reported again. I wonder why? Ian Robinson who swore to his professor he would never write again. Also to others who wrote peripherally . . . "Thanks . . . but no thanks!"

I must thank my right arm . . . no . . . my left arm Neal Cutcher for bringing me more hate mail than I ever want to see in my life. So Cindy . . . sigh . . . (the last but least victim), see what you get to work with next year? "Rots 'u ruck kid!"



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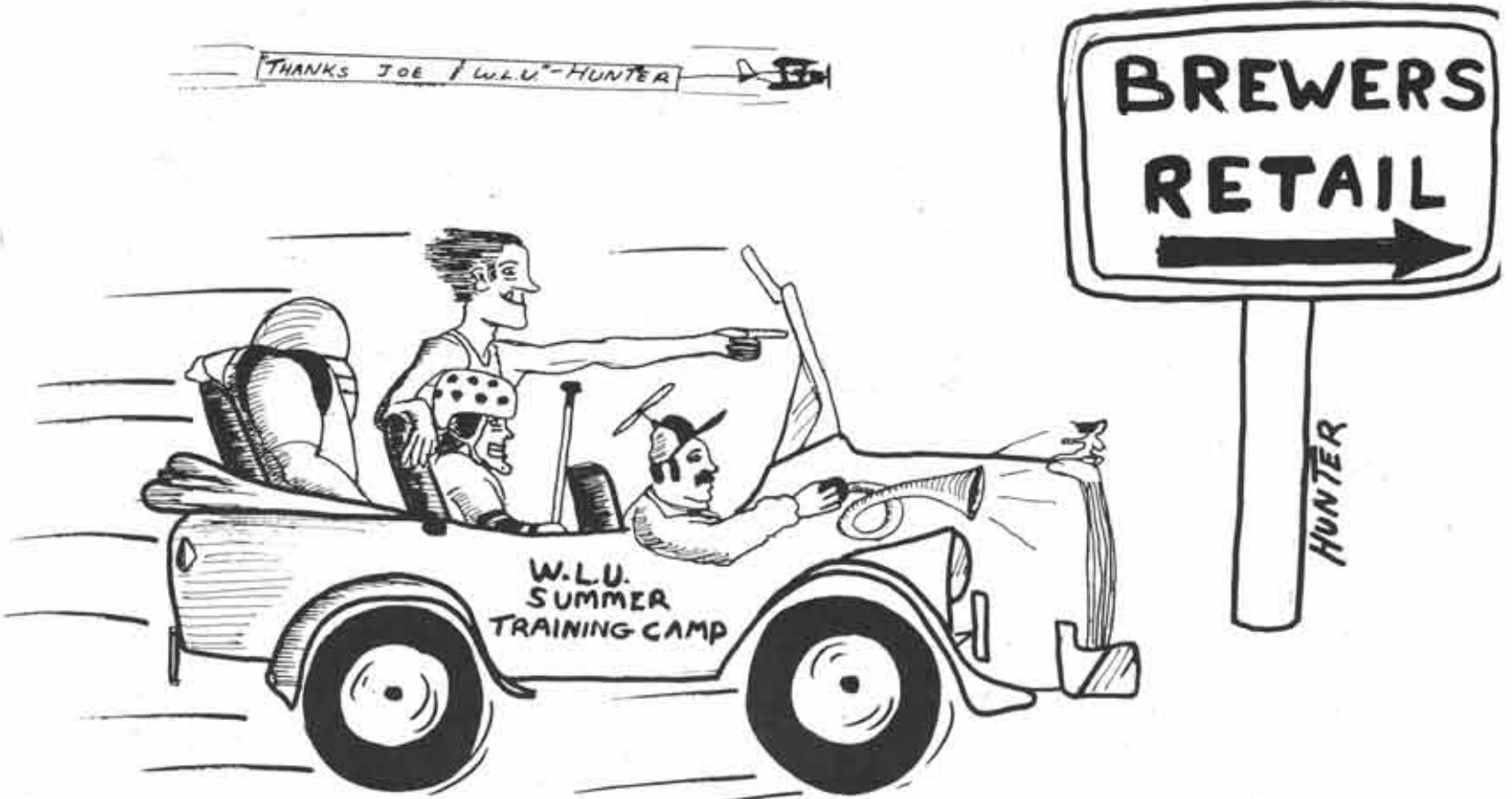
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Now now Billy don't cry.
I'll buy you another sucker.



Mr. J. and Dick

by Stormin' Norman

Sports reporter Dick Beddoes was forced to go about hatless after the Leaf game on March 12. He was standing outside the Gardens at about 11:30 pm, when a Laurier student, Mr. J., grabbed his hat and ran off with it.

Mr. J. was already seated on the school bus ready for the departure from the Gardens, when he spotted Beddoes. He got off the bus and, in a matter of seconds, the deed was done. He ran down the street, and disappeared around the corner. He wasn't seen again that night.

In an interview, Mr. J. told the Droc of the events that transpired after he turned the corner. He ran around the Gardens and down an alley to avoid being caught. He described his flight as "one hell of a run". He came back to where the buses last were, but they had already left. That night he stayed at the home of a friend. In the morning he returned to Waterloo by bus.

When asked what prompted him to steal the hat, he replied, "Alcohol...I did it as something different and unique...(and) it was an opportunity that Thursday night to meet people I never met before." He wore the hat to the Good Brothers concert the next night and was approached by numerous people enquiring about the hat.

He said that when he grabbed the hat, Beddoes exclaimed, "My hat! What the hell are you doing with my hat!" He did give everyone an opportunity to see why Beddoes wears a hat—he is bald. Describing the hat, he said, "I was happy it fit my head." The price tag was still in it when he stole it. Mr. Beddoes bought the hat regularly priced at \$65 on sale for \$52, and Mr. J. "got it for the low, low five finger discount".

He had a comment on Chip
He had a comment on Chip
McBain's article. He is very upset

con't on pg 12



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Love at First Sight

PIC BY S. MOOCHER



Hawk Quarterback Les Protopapas appears to be telling offensive lineman Bob Yeomans how much he appreciated his work on the line this year.

Long Johns

by Short Marys

WLU's bubble blowing team is in the finals. They plan to set a new record at this new hosted event. In training are the long winded Laurier Hawks.

The swim team plans to go under next year. They hop to surface in Jamaica...hold your breath!

The girl's volleyball team is presently rolling all over the gym floor...No, it is not an exercise. They are rolling with laughter at their win record this year.

Finally the men's hockey team will take on the lady's badminton team to finish off a dual that began three years ago. What sport are they competing in?...Basket weaving and as of yet both teams have not completed their first basket. Maybe the basketball team would do better in this...They've seen enough rims in their time (from the other end of the court of course).

The chess team plans to change their "game plan". Now they plan to use little round disks (red and black) for men and hope that they will win for once. If not they will be crowned for sure.

The track team are going to backtrack their length of season in the future. They plan to run on the skating rink in winter and practice bouncing off the squash walls in the summer.

One more note: Joe can tell you all about the sport of writing, and how it makes you fit...fit for what I do not know.

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bronzed bull

Joe Right
Sports Knowitall

It has just been announced that Tuffy Knight, head football coach of the Golden Hawks, has won the annual Mark Spitz look alike contest. You might be asking yourself how that could be, considering the difference in height of the two gentlemen (in more ways than one) but I was told that Tuffy's mustache was a dead ringer for Spitz's.

At the point in time I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those people who were regular jerks this year such as everyone who wasn't available when I needed their help, (which was seldom), everyone who was available when I didn't want their help, (which was often), all those people who bugged me and all those that I bugged (I loved it), and finally first but not last, er... I mean last but not least all those ridiculously ignorant fools who didn't take the time to read this glorious section which I slaved over a hot oven all year to produce.

The latest word on the Athletic banquet has it that Bill Burke and Sue Mueller, the G.A.A. and Lettermen's President unrespectively and winners of the students contributing the least to athletics at the school have decided to get married and contribute the most anti-population control.

I have just thought of something. How the heck is the sporting world going to be able to carry on without my weekly words of wisdom to keep it in check? I really don't know, this is an absolutely baffling



And you think you've got problems

question, so baffling in fact that I will give three bent (finely shaped) paper clips to anyone that can satisfactorily satisfy my insipient curiosity. (Figure that one out and you will be the proud owner of four staples.)

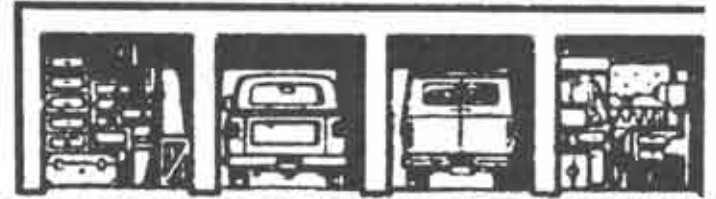
Muhammed "the Fattest" Ali is presently in training for a fight which, if he was successful in winning, would make him the heavyweight champion of the world for an unprecedented fourth time. Ali who is quickly approaching his fourth decade and more than twenty pounds over his fighting weight appears to be in fine form, if a beer guzzling contest was what he was entering and not a professional boxing match. It was quite appropriate that Ali, the man who used to "look like a butterfly and sting like a bee" now "looks like a wise guy and will fall like a tree" has changed his name from the Greatest to the fattest, and was reported to have been heard mumbling at his latest press conference the catchy little phrase, "Fat is Beautiful", while tenderly patting his mid section. I wish you all the best Muhammed Ali, but to defeat John Tate you'll need a hell of a lot more than good luck from me.

Well sports fans before I sign off here for the last time in my career, let me just say that it's been a real slice, I mean REALLY it's been a slice (of mouldy white bread no doubt.) But wait, no, I can't say so long yet someone has just walked into my office and it looks like either Punch Imlach or Dick Bedclothes or both, and now he's reaching into his jacket pocket and pulling out a small piece of blue paper (dark blue paper), he's now handing it to me and saying at the same time: "I dare you to put that in your Bronzed Bull." Well here it is friends: "The 1980 Stanley Cup Champions are going to be the Toronto Maple Laffs."

Editor's Note: The editor was unable to continue with his Bronzed Bullshit for after reading the note he promptly proceeded to die of laughter.

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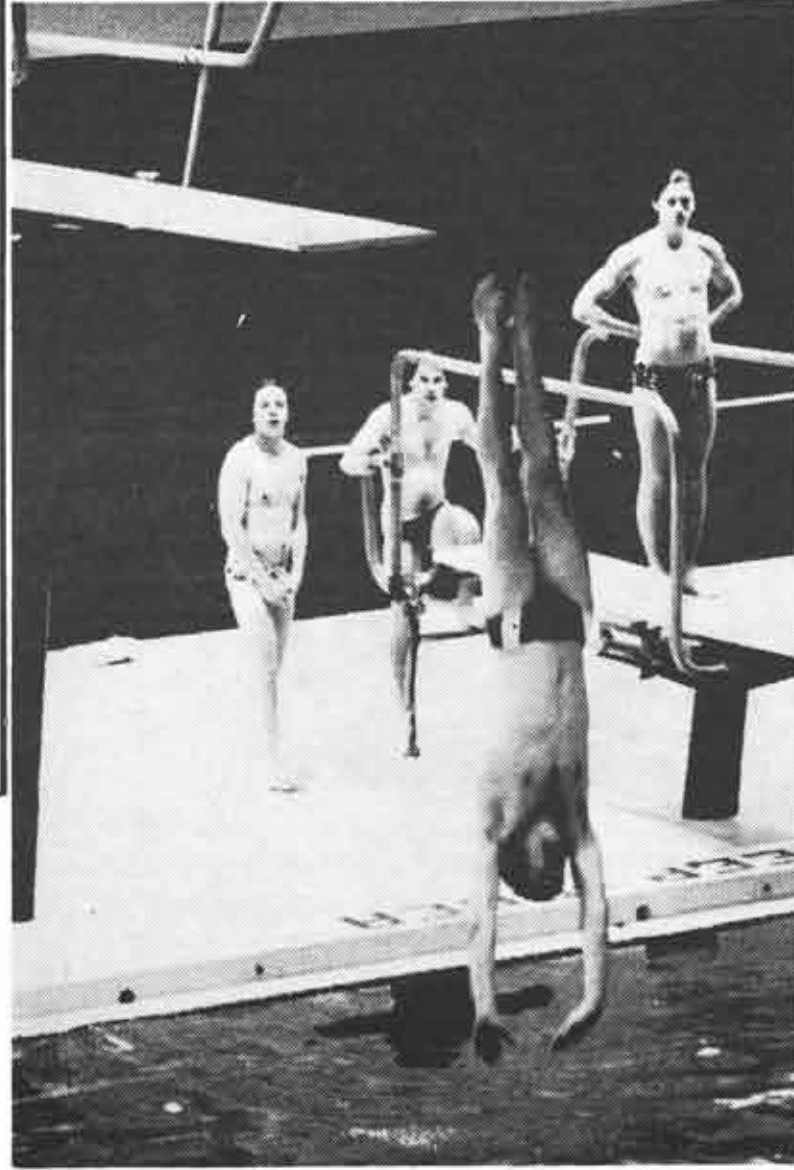


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To Our Dear Girls Next Door:
Thanks for a great year. We'll never forget the legends. Hope you keep in touch through the summer and during next year. You're always welcome (If you can find your way!) The bar is always open!

As ever,
The Guys Next Door

To Leaving LCF'ers:
Our friends—the touch of your love is a gift we will never forget.
GOOD LUCK

Rodcat:
Isn't it great, here among the cats!

Deacon:
April is officially proclaimed as "BE NICE TO MARY MONTH".

Oh you two Snow Bunnies I know,
Your poetry just doesn't flow,
And your rythm's askew,
So my advice is to you,
Give up poetry and stick to snow.
The American Poets

ATTENTION girls!!
Wanted: Two bright and attractive females to live next door to two bright and handsome males. Must like to cook, clean and do dishes. Drinking and dancing privileges. NO tea drinkers. TV and music until all hours. Special activities too. If you qualify, send pictures and vital statistics plus phone numbers to:
The Lonely Guys Next Door

...call it quits and return to hibernating. Rita departed since she had completed her mission.
(Tune in next year for the next episode!)

Congratulations to "Sunnydale Sponges" at the 1980 Century Club. Keep training *Stubs!* Too bad Roy, maybe next year you'll learn how to drink.

Sponges! Sponges! Sponges!
What's wrong with you eagen court women? I guess that Kevin, Roy, and Jim are real Thunder Bay *Eunuchs*.

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Players, Coaches, Referees

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Budget Change

by Repete the Quipster
Tuffy Knight head coach of the athletic department and also head coach of the WLU football team, announced earlier this week that he has slightly changed the athletic budget.
Later during the week the Cord found out that the change consisted of elimination football as a varsity sport in order to sink more money into other varsity teams.
Tuffy stated that this move was done because he felt that the competitiveness of the other varsity sports should be raised and to do this more money was needed.
Among the new sports created are a varsity spitting team, a varsity egg catching team and a varsity arm wrestling team.
Good Luck next year guys!



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Honest ref I'm innocent.

Hats off to Dick



From left to right "The Tough", "Mr. J", (the hat snatcher) and Gord card.

Who stole my hat?

con't from pg 11

that McBain aired his views in the public forum, rather than approaching him in person.

On March 19, Mr. J. was called into Dean Nichols office. Beddoes had said over the radio the night before that a Laurier student had stolen his hat. Fearing a bad reputation for the University, the Dean had the hat returned. On the entire incident, Mr. J. said, "I capped off a very successful year."



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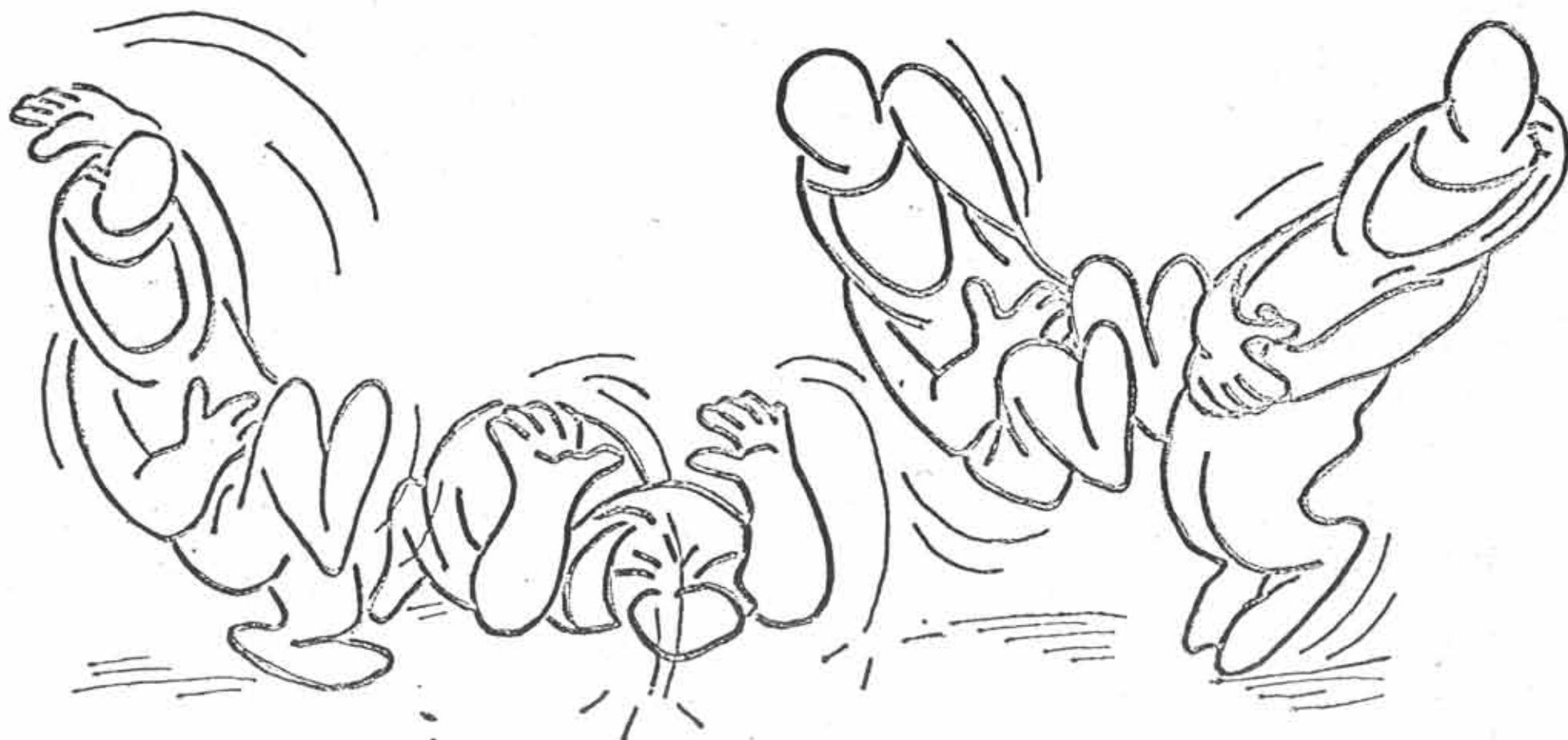
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