

College pulls a fast one?

by Deb McCormack

A Humber graduate says the college owes him \$900, but the school refuses to pay because his bill came in two weeks late.

Peter Scullion, formerly a Package Design and Development student, says he has not been fully paid for the work he did on *Past and Presence*, a book chronicling the history and development of Humber College.

Scullion worked with four other Package Design and Development students in producing the layout for the history book. Operating out of Studio 219 (a non-profit organization set up by the college to facilitate students working for companies outside the college), Scullion says he contributed to the proofreading and organization of the written material.

The project ran for two weeks in December '80, then from May to July 5 '81. Scullion was paid \$522.66 in December for the work he did up to May 15, but says he wasn't paid for the hours he worked from May 15 to July 15, 1981.

He originally claimed the college owed him \$1,842 because he thought his hourly wage was \$12 an hour, but a previous invoice shows the college paid \$9 an hour, leaving a payment due of \$900.

Neither he or the other students in Studio 219 thought it was necessary to see the agreement between the school and the studio, because they didn't think the school would "rip them off."

Scullion says former program coordinator, Dave Chesterton, told him a written agreement had been drawn up with the college, based on the studio's job quote. Under this arrangement, the studio would take a percentage for overhead costs, and the students would receive the balance in an hourly wage.

One of the other students involved with the project, who wishes to remain unnamed, says, "Chesterton said that we the students would be paid by Studio 219, which was to be paid by the college which had accepted the studio's job quote."

But Chesterton denied the existence of a written agreement, and appeared uncertain about a verbal agreement. He says the reason Scullion wasn't paid was because he sent his bill in too late, after the money had been divided among the other students. He added if Scullion was to be paid, the money would have to come out of the other students' pockets.

Scullion cannot understand this, as he says he handed in his bill at the end of July, and none of the other students were given their final payments until Dec. '81.

ripped off

Since the college was giving him the "run around", Scullion says he asked Chesterton to be his spokesperson in the matter. But Chesterton said the matter had nothing to do with Studio 219, because the college had broken its agreement with the studio in the middle of the project when they took over payments to students.

Chesterton said the studio wanted to cover Scullion's expenses but had put most of its funds into the project and the college didn't cover all of the studio's expenses.

"The studio was ripped off by Humber College and the college put the studio out of business," Chesterton says. "There was no written or verbal agreement because in professional business an agreement of that kind is rarely made because it isn't necessary."

Chesterton said the studio submitted a job quotation to the college that said the studio would do the job for a specified price.

The Package Design student quoted previously says everyone working with the Studio was led to believe they would be paid fully. "All the students involved with the project were under the impression, from what Chesterton had told us, that an accepted job quotation is a legal agreement."

But Larry Holmes, former dean of Creative and Communication Arts, who was in charge of the project's finances, says a job quote is only an agreement if it is in writing and accepted by the client. "If Scullion feels he has a problem, he should come and talk to me."

"There was no signed agreement saying the college would pay Studio 219 a certain amount of money. The college had only agreed to pay the students for their work and accepted a statement of the time students contributed to the project, from Studio 219...there is no problem, for as far as I know, every student was paid because I delivered the cheques to the students myself."

But the same Studio 219 employee quoted earlier said she was given the cheques to deliver to the other students, who were involved with internships.

All the students, except Scullion received an advance payment in June, 1981. Scullion says because he was working, he didn't require the early payment.

The students received their final payments in December, 1981, at the same time Scullion received his first payment of \$522.66, for work done up to May 15.

It is for the work he did after May 15 to July 5 that Scullion says he has not been paid for.

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Words of the Mind

To the Ones I'll Never See Again

For all the people who helped me live
 And all the ones who left me to die...
 For all the nobodys
 For all the somebodys
 For all that is, and was, and is to come.
 To the ones who cared, and the ones who laughed.
 Saw me fall, saw me strafed.
 Never cared
 Always shared
 For those who saw, ones who were blinded-narrow minded.
 For all those smiles and all those frowns
 Who 'walked a mile', who fell and drowned.
 The ones not seen who should be heard
 The ones in charge who never learned.
 Those who would defend their ideals throughout the year,
 Whatever the cost, shedding blood, sweat and tears.
 For those whose time shall come, their song be done,
 To realize...it wasn't fun.
 A test too long, with not enough time to think and
 Relate the reasons and rhymes.
 Until they find what treasures behold those who
 Have lived, are old.
 To leave this life for things untold.
 No reason to worry, no reason to cry,
 Let us live, aspire, we were born to die,
 We had are rules and little groups, they'll grow
 Relate, and turn to troops.
 One day to argue why? Is ours to do? To do or die?
 Until we find our solitude,
 The earth shall shake and men shall brood.
 Shall we live to age with strife,
 Look back and say that all was sufficed.
 For those outside who couldn't relate,
 The ones inside we grew to hate.
 What we call "in" and declare as "out",
 Made us unsure, full of doubt.
 For all those here who are out of place.
 And all those gone...just couldn't wait.
 For all those young and all those old.
 No difference here we're just too cold.
 For all our wants, and all our dreams,
 Too much in need, too little it seems.
 For those with and those without,
 The ones who whispered, the ones who shout.

We sought wisdom and truth,
 Sacrificed our innocence as we lost our truth.

Claude Lloyd

a hug
 a soft touch
 caressing whispers of hairs
 tickle my cheek
 a soft erotic fragrance blooms
 then fades
 heaven has never been so sweet

by Brian Wilcox



SHADOWS

Today
 I shudder
 when I only
 think/of the power
 you had over me.

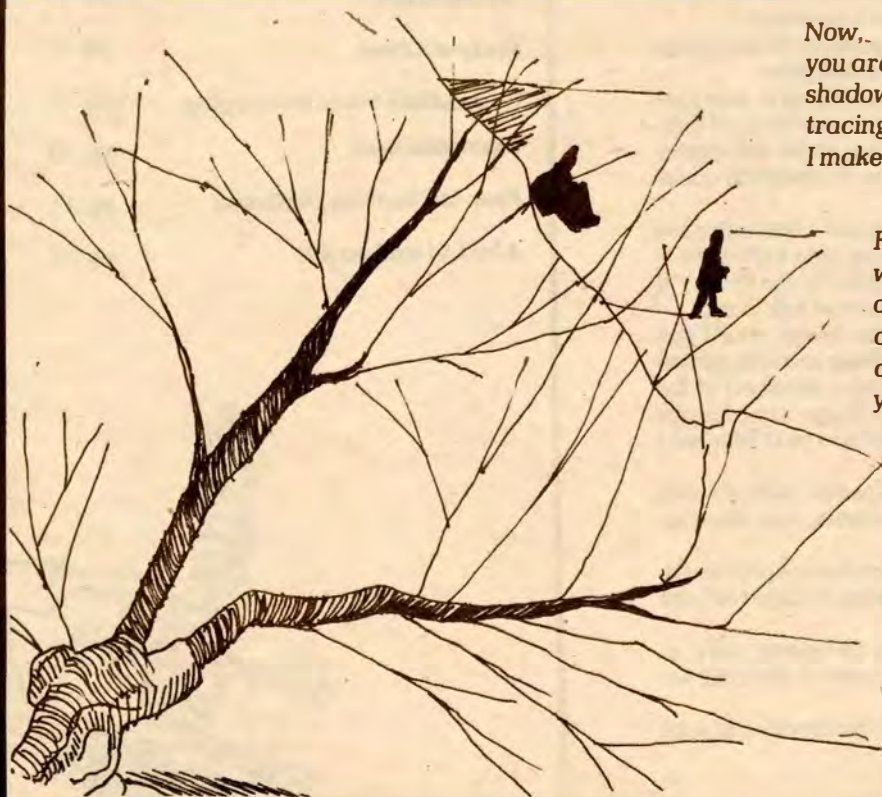
It's so bizarre
 how things
 change

Now,
 you are my
 shadow
 tracing every movement
 I make

For,
 we both know
 one step back
 and I
 can crush
 you.

Linda Woytaz.

A special thanks to Yioryos, whose photographic skill and expertise saved the day, to coin a phrase. He was around when we needed him, which was a good thing, because we needed him most of the time. If it weren't for Yioryos, we would have a lot fewer pictures in this issue. As a matter of fact, it would safe to say without that strange hung-over Greek we wouldn't have any photos at all. Gosh, isn't he a swell guy?



A NATIONAL VIEW

Gov't preparing for violence

(Winnipeg/CUP)—A Toronto peace activist claims the police crackdown on peace groups since the Litton bombing is only the beginning.

Ken Hancock of the Cruise Missile Conversion Project is one of 64 people facing possible jail terms for participating in a non-violent demonstration Nov. 11 at the Litton Industries Plant in Rexdale. Litton is manufacturing the guidance system for the cruise missile, which critics claim will dangerously escalate the arms race.

The plant was bombed two weeks before the demonstration by a group calling itself "Direct Action." Toronto police and the RCMP have since carried out a series of raids on peace groups.

Hancock rejected the use of violence by peace groups, and claimed the Canadian and American governments are training people to respond to further violence.

"Taking up arms, of course, would be pretty stupid," he said. "For one thing, they have a lot more guns than we do. Canada's military and RCMP personnel are currently receiving training in the U.S. in putting down insurrections, operating tanks in cities, surveillance and psychological war fare. They're being taught these things to use them against us, not the communists."

He said the Americans are worried that Canada is becoming too independent. "The American government is worried that Canada is slipping out of its control, and the cruise project is another example of how they are trying to maintain that control."

The police crackdown is not working, Hancock said, and has instead created solidarity and improved communication among anti-cruise groups.

These groups must develop strong ties with the labour movement, Hancock said.

"The tragic thing is that all those who were injured in the Litton bombing were working people," he said. "The Litton workers have no union, and are subject to surveillance and questioning. It's one thing for us to yell 'refuse the cruise,' and it's quite another to join workers in a picket line at 6:00 a.m."

People who join the refuse the cruise must overcome internal barriers, Hancock said.

"So much of the battle is psychological. When they put up a fence in front of you, there are actually two fences—the physical fence and the fence in your mind. When I went over the fence to protest on Nov. 11, I destroyed that fence in my mind."

Gonzo worth more than Klutzo

(Ottawa/CUP)—Score one for the nasty, drug-addled journalist over the respectable, boring ex-president.

Some people might think the \$5,000 to \$6,000 the Carleton University Students' Association is laying out to bring former American president Gerald Ford to campus March 4 is a lot of money.

But the Dalhousie University Students' Union will spend even more—about \$7,000—to bring in counterculture hero, notorious drug abuser and 'Father of Gonzo Journalism' Hunter S. Thompson for a lecture in March.

Thompson is a best-selling American writer and political analyst, the author of 'Fear and Loathing: On the Campaign Trail '72', and the inspiration for the character Uncle Duke in the comic strip "Doonesbury."

Ford, on the other hand, was a long-time member of Congress from Grand Rapids, Michigan, the ultimate stodgy middle-class city, and holds the distinction of having been the only non-elected American president.

And to rub it in, Phil Dunn, the chair of the Dalhousie entertainment committee that is sponsoring Thompson's visit, is circulating a petition asking that Dal give him an honorary degree.

Dunn says, "It's the respectable thing to do."

RCMP makes studying difficult

(Montreal/CUP)—The Mounties are making studying in Canada very stressful, according to two international students at Concordia University.

RCMP officers twice visited the home of Ghanaian students Seth Larbi and Henry Poku-Esiri during the Christmas break. The RCMP claimed it was investigating an allegation that the students were illegal aliens.

Both students' papers were in order, although Poku-Esiri's passport was to expire Jan. 3. According to him, one officer threatened that if "you don't take care, you'll go back to your own country."

Two weeks later, three RCMP officers returned. According to Poku-Esiri, one officer said, "Henry, we're coming for you." The police ignored his Quebec immigration certificate and said they were going to take him away because he did not have the equivalent Canadian certificate.

Canadian Immigration authorities told Poku-Esiri he must wait a week to obtain it. Only a phone call to Canadian Immigration averted a police car ride. "You're lucky," one officer told Poku-Esiri.

The officers then questioned the students on the whereabouts of a mutual acquaintance they had no information about. According to Poku-Esiri, the officers tried unsuccessfully to bribe them. At this point Poku-Esiri complained to the officers that they were making "our stay in Canada uncomfortable and insecure." He was told that if he disliked the treatment, he could return to Ghana.

In quest for peace

by Ralph Hoakins

On the cenotaph in Peace Park, Hiroshima, there is an inscription: "Rest in Peace—The Error Will Not Be Repeated."

Only in recent years has the Canadian public been brought to face the horrors of nuclear war. This is largely due to the efforts of the Cruise Missile Conversion Project and ironically, Litton Systems Canada Ltd.

The CMCP is a project group which is striving to change Litton's involvement in military arms production. Situated in Rexdale, Litton has a long history of profiting from the arms race. From 1960 to 1981, Litton Canada, a subsidiary of Litton Industries Inc. of Beverly Hills, accumulated over \$1 billion dollars in sales with \$873 million of that in foreign deals. More recently, Litton has been supplying to the US the brain of the controversial Cruise Missile.

The cruise is 18 feet long and 2-3 feet in diameter. It is capable of carrying a nuclear warhead 15 times more devastating than the bombs dropped on Hiroshima. Litton supplies the guidance system which allows the missile to fly at extremely low altitudes, virtually undetected by radar.

"This characteristic alone", says Joe Mihevc, a coordinator of the CMCP, "hardly constitutes a defensive weapon. Enlightened though they may be, the government still refers to the Cruise as a defensive weapon, ignoring the fact that both the United States and the USSR already possess enough nuclear weapons for defense to ensure each other's destruction many times over."

Created by such groups as Youth Core, Teachers for Social Justice and the Christian Movement for Peace in April 1980, Mihevc says that the group has grown tremendously. "I think the government certainly sees us (CMCP) as a major threat to their self-interests. What we have simply done is confronted their desire to make any profits out of the arms race", Mihevc said.

Litton and the government want to be looked upon by the Canadian public and their clients to the south as good corporate customers—good corporate Canadians. If they get any press at all, the sensitive topic becomes an issue, he added.

Although Prime Minister Trudeau advocated "a strategy of suffocation" of the nuclear arms race in 1978, the government has quietly sanctioned the use of nuclear arms by allowing the Cruise Missile to be tested in Alberta and by giving Lit-

ton Systems an interest-free loan of \$20 million to build the Cruise Missile.

Canada is now the eighth largest arms exporter in the world.

The small group of people coordinating the CMCP, have tried to contact the government and Litton Systems Canada, through letters and by the telephone without any measurable success. This led the CMCP, in the spirit of Gandhi and King, to break the law in planned acts of civil disobedience. Mihevc says the acts are "above all, non-violent" and refers to them as acts of "divine obedience" rather than civil disobedience.

Mihevc says that civil disobedience "confronts in a direct way the violence of the system with your own non-violence. Philosophically...it challenges the existing authority structures and says that somehow the system has legitimized, through the law, its own corruption."

The police don't agree with Mihevc's philosophy. To complicate matters, when Litton systems was bombed on November 11 '82, a

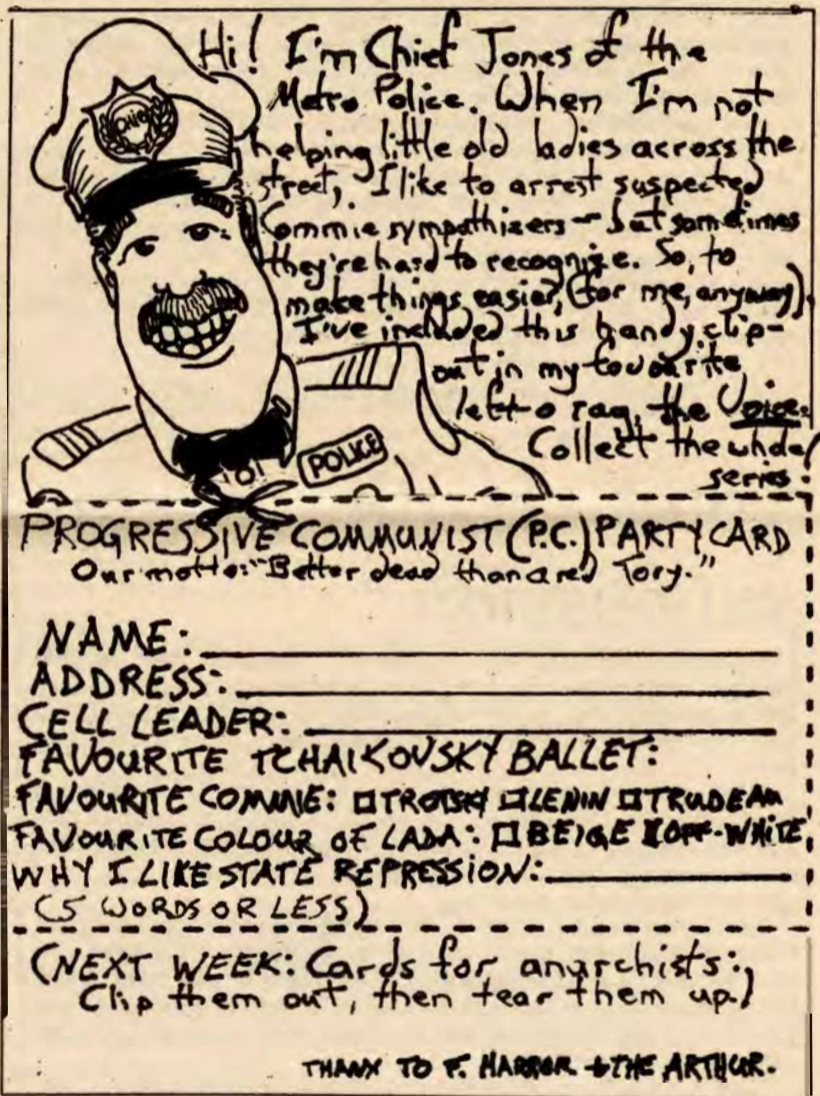
group called Direct Action claimed responsibility. It just so happens the CCMP has within their ranks, a sub-committee called Direct Action. Mihevc says this term signifies movement within the group; indicating something is being done.

The police, claims Mihevc used this unlucky coincidence to secure a warrant to search the CMCP offices and the residences of several of the coordinators of the group.

"I wouldn't be surprised if our offices were bugged," Mihevc says he regards bugging as an infringement of his privacy but doesn't worry, as "we have nothing to hide."

Many groups across Canada are getting involved in trying to stop the production and testing of nuclear weapons in Canada. Ordinary people are joining groups such as the CMCP and are actively opposed to the government stand on nuclear arms.

Mihevc says he is confident that Canadians are slowly shedding that "don't give a shit" attitude towards government policy and are actively taking a stand.



More money for summer jobs

(RNR/CUP)

With Canadian students facing a possible 25 per cent unemployment rate this summer, the federal government has decided to step up its job creation program.

Employment minister Lloyd Axworthy announced Feb. 24 that summer job programs will receive \$170 million, up from \$120 million from last year.

Axworthy's department expects this funding to create 70,000 jobs and to place another 328,000 students through Hire-A-Student centres.

But Bruce Tate, a Canadian Federation of Students researcher, claims the program is less impressive than it sounds. He said the extra 17,000 jobs the federal government will create this summer will do little for the more than 250,000 students expected to be unemployed. Tate said the program has been cut in recent years, and this year's increase will only bring funding back to 1979 levels, when

inflation is considered.

Last year, 216,000 of the more than one million high school and post-secondary students looking for jobs were unemployed in July. CFS-Ontario researcher Richard Balnis predicts about 25 per cent of students may be unemployed at this summer's peak.

Tate said the government's estimate that 328,000 students will be placed through the more than 400 Hire-A-Student centres is deceptive because many of the jobs last only a few days. The Toronto Star reported in March 1982 that "up to 20 per cent of the jobs listed for students involve work of five days or less."

"One job placement could earn the student \$100," Tate said. "What's that going to do for their living costs for that week, much less for school the following year?"

The government's claim that the program will prepare students for the job market is ironic, said Tate, because unemployment and a se-

ries of short-term jobs are indeed preparation for today's job market. He added that surveys for the student associations at the University of Victoria and Queen's University show 60 to 70 per cent of summer jobs are unrelated to student's programs or career goals.

Tate said the funding increase show the government has recognized how serious unemployment has become, but their strategy will not help most 18 to 24 year-old unemployed people.

"On the one hand, they're at least admitting there's a problem," said Tate. "On the other hand, one has to question if this approach is the answer."

CFS contends the only solution to summer unemployment is for the government to cut military spending, increase funding to the more job-intensive social services, and spending restraints and run larger short-term deficits. They claim this will create jobs and in the long run wipe out the federal deficit.

EDITORIAL

Police State: One step closer

Toronto's police are out of control.

They no longer restrict themselves to upholding the law and ensuring citizen safety; they're now a political force.

The raid on the Cruise Missile Conversion Project's (CMCP) headquarters, as mentioned on page three, is just one example of this abuse of authority. The police claim they had reason to believe they would find information pertaining to last year's Litton bombing in the CMCP's headquarters.

They found nothing. But they did manage to cast aspersions upon the credibility of the peace group. And affiliate them with terrorist groups in the mind of the public.

Other examples of politically-motivated police activity abound, such as the recent raid on the Church of Scientology headquarters. True enough, the police claimed to have a justifiable motive; tax evasion, even though no one has been charged in connection with this raid, and the courts have determined the police do not have a legal right to listen to some of the recorded tapes they took as 'evidence'.

But even if this off-beat religious group is guilty of tax evasion, does that justify breaking down doors with sledgehammers, when the keys were available for the asking?

To extend the situation to a more conventional setting, let's suppose the Catholic Church was suspected of tax evasion. Would the police then take sledgehammers into St. Michaels Cathedral to break open the doors? We doubt it, as the Catholic Church fits into the rosy picture of the community the police would like to see.

But groups like Scientology or the CMCP don't fit so comfortably into this imaginary scene. These groups promote ways of thinking and acting slightly different than the status quo, and this upsets the powers that be. But isn't this a democratic society whose main virtue is free expression and speech?

And aren't the police supposed to uphold these ideals?

A complementary issue is police brutality. The Citizen's Independent Review of Police Activities (CIRPA), received 192 complaints from people in the community concerning police brutality. Some of these concerned verbal abuse from officers of the law, but others were much more disturbing.

Fifteen per cent of the complainants told how they were beaten by the police while restrained in handcuffs, while three per cent told of how the police were preoccupied with injuring their genitalia.

Is this how a system of justice operates?

If it is, think twice about answering that knock at your door tonight.

Vote! Apathy means submission

Students have little control over the education they receive. Teachers design their courses, school boards decide what courses will be available, and governments decide the monetary value of their education. The student bears the consequences of these bodies' decisions.

But there is one avenue open for concerned students—the Student Association Council. Through its representation at all levels of government, student council can affect the quality of education. They can express concerns in a clear and unified voice, and bring about changes beneficial to students.

But in order to get an order to get an effective student government, students must not only vote, but vote knowledgeably. To assist you in learning who the candidates are and their stands on particular issues facing students, the Voice has devoted page eight and nine to a brief synopsis of the candidates and their platforms. Read this, and become aware of the issues.

Then come to the Voice's all-candidates meeting on March 21st, and tell them what you think the concerns are facing students.

This clash of Titans will take place in CAPS at 11:30. Being the final day in the campaign, this debate will be crucial in determining who will be the successors for the two most powerful student positions in the college.

Make plans to vote. Turn to pages eight and nine, and familiarize yourself with the candidates and their positions. Then come to CAPS March 21 to hear them speak.

Democracy is certainly not an ideal system, but it's all we now have. On March 22 and 23, let's make it work.

Synopsis of last Voice Meeting:

Tex moved a little closer to the campfire, and in its light and warmth, rolled another cigarette.

His riding partner, The Kid, returned from checking the horses.

"They seem a little restless tonight, Tex. Maybe there's a wolf around."

"Could be, could be. Maybe one of us should keep a watch for a couple of hours," Tex replied. He poured them both a cup of java from the tin pot hanging over the fire. It was going to be a long, cold night.

Suddenly, from the dark at the edge of the clearing, a horse whinnied pensively.

Tex and the Kid moved into action. Tex picked up the trusty repeater he'd taken from a dead Yankee soldier during the Civil War and placed the smooth butt against his shoulder. The Kid unholstered his old silver-plated Colt and pulled back the hammer.

Two strangers appeared on the rim of the light cast by the fire.

"Excuse me fellas," Ken said "is this the Voice meeting?"

"Somebody told us the next Voice meeting was going to be held in South Dakota around 1874," Paul said. "Is this the place?"

"Sorry boys," Tex said, relaxing a bit, "Ain't no Voice meeting here."

"Oh, well maybe we made a mistake then," Ken said. "Sorry to bother you."

"That's okay boys," the Kid said, reholstering his Colt. "Stay for a cup of coffee? We don't get many visitors 'round here much."

"No thanks," Paul said. "We gotta find that Voice meeting. We're on a mission from God."

The two strangers disappeared into the darkness. Tex and the kid sat down closer to the fire for warmth. The horses had calmed down, and the evening was still.

"Weird fuckers, eh?" Tex said.

"Yep," the Kid replied.



Buffalo can afford a Mayor?

Dear Sirs:

As Buffalo's first and foremost citizen, I feel it is my duty to register a grievous and well-founded complaint against your paper—why did you leave Tony Poland in Buffalo?

My city was known for many cultural and spiritually enriching events. Our urban renewal plan is envied across the country, as we now take un-reformed pyromaniacs and put them to use nightly, torching old architectural eyesores, making way for new and innovative developments. This is also part of our city-wide employment program, where we provide work for dull Jewish TV announcers with toupes.

You've left Poland here once—what is to stop you from doing it again? The entire city is living in fear of his return. Buffalo is on the razor's edge of municipal paranoia. Even our solidest citizens are looking over their shoulders in dread.

Irv Weinstein can no longer report from house fires with the same mindless conviction and seriousness he once possessed, but is now bothered by the smell of burning flesh.

We can't even have a decent race riot anymore.

So as a representative of the people of Buffalo, I demand an immediate apology for leaving Poland here in the first place and a solemn promise never to repeat this most horrible and heinous act.

Is there no justice in this land?

Yours,
Donald McCheese,
Mayor of Buffalo

the Voice



Voice photographer Yioryos embraces his long lost sister, who has assumed the identity of Lee Aaron.

"It's amazing," Yioryos said. "I never even knew I had a sister."

Yioryos, who is heir to a fortune of several million dollars, suffers from a rare heart disease and, if shocked, could suffer cardiac arrest at any moment. He is grateful to have his sister at his side.

"He could have an attack at any moment, and just in case it kills him, heaven forbid, I want to be there just to make sure the fortune stays in family hands," Aaron said.

"Aiyeee!", Aaron shouted in Yioryos' ear, affectionately.

The Humber Student Voice is an independent student paper. The publisher is the student body of Humber College, not the Student Association Council of Humber College, and the paper does not represent these bodies.

Any letters or submissions may be sent to the editors, care of Humber Student Voice, 205 Humber College Blvd., Box 1900, M9W 5L7.

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Hunter S. Thompson revisited

by Paul Keith
Canadian University Press

Some would call Dr. Hunter S. Thompson a perennial pessimist. He's suffered from an addiction to involvement with the more haunting aspect of existence—not to mention cocaine, speed, LSD, ether, fast cars Vincent Black Shadows, guns and anything else that can provide an adrenalin rush.

As America's "Gonzo" journalist he's written about the "doomed species" in society. Take, for example, the Hell's Angels ("they're losers who turned mean and vengeful instead of just giving up"), or what he refers to as "the whiskey gentry" one would find at the Kentucky Derby ("a pretentious mix of booze, failed dreams and a terminal identity crisis; the inevitable result of too much inbreeding in a closed and ignorant culture"), or former U.S. Vice President Hubert Humphrey ("they don't hardly make 'em like Hubert anymore—but just to be on the safe side, he should be castrated anyway").

Because of a quasi-suicidal approach to life which involves a massive drug habit, near-continuous alcohol consumption and other forms of intense physical abuse, Thompson is rather surprised that he himself is still alive and well today.

Hunter S. Thompson's first book was about the Hell's Angels motorcycle gang and was published in 1966. It wasn't until five years later, really, that he became simultaneously a recognizable best-selling author and a counter-culture hero, when *Fear and Loathing in Los Vegas: A Savage Journey to the Heart of the American Dream* was printed in *Rolling Stone* and then in book form.

He carried on in the Gonzo mode at *Rolling Stone* as its "national correspondent" (you can still find his name in the masthead today). His coverage of the 1972 presidential election for them resulted in another book: *Fear and Loathing on the Campaign Trail '72*.

Thompson's most successful book, an anthology of his works under the title *The Great Shark Hunt*, came out in 1979. Thompson's eccentric public image and lifestyle have made him a subject of satire in the movies (in the film *Where the Buffalo Roam*) and in the comics (as Zonker's "Uncle Duke" in the *Doonesbury* strip).

Entering the age of fear?

It's not difficult to follow the thread of pessimism in Thompson's writing. He set the tone of his 1982 campaign coverage at an early stage with this: "...the weight of evidence filtering down from the high brain-rooms of both the *New York Times* and the *Washington Post* seems to say we're all fucked...I feel The Fear coming on." Two years later, in an article where Thompson joyfully discussed the inevitable fall of the scandal-ridden Nixon presidency, he still is unable to see any light at the end of the tunnel and is forced to ask "...are we entering the Age of Fear?"

Today, Thompson quips "this is the time of fear and loathing". In this era of economic failure and gutless acquiescence to the reigning conservatism, his pessimism has never been more justified.

Of course, there is a lighter and extremely humorous side to Thompson, as illustrated by this satirical account of the 1973 Super Bowl:

They came together on a hot afternoon in Los Angeles, howling and clawing at each other like wild beasts in heat.

Under a brown California sky, the fierceness of their struggle brought tears to the eyes of 90,000 God-fearing fans.

They were giants, idols, titans...

And they yearned for the Ultimate Glory, the Great Prize, the Final Fruits of a long and vicious campaign.

Victory in the Super Bowl: \$15,000 each.

They could almost taste it. The smell was stronger than a ton of rotten mangoes. Their nerves burned like open sores on a tog's neck. White knuckles. Wild eyes. Strange fluid welled up in their throats, with a taste far sharper than bile.

Thompson hasn't been heard from much in the past while. He hasn't written for *Rolling Stone* in more than four years. But he'll soon have two books out on the market: *The Curse of Lono*—a collaborative effort with British illustrator Ralph Steadman, who's done drawings for Thompson's books and articles since 1970 when Gonzo journalism was first invented—and a novel called *The Silk Road*.

Thompson still lives in the arid hills of Colorado near Aspen, where he caused a minor revolt 13 years ago when he ran for sheriff on the "freak power" ticket. He drew national media attention after shaving his head bald and announcing he would take hallucinogenic drugs while on duty if elected, and rip up the streets with jackhammers. "The yahoos were convinced the Anti-Christ had finally appeared—right there in Aspen," Thompson said shortly after his narrow loss.

Thompson has given up the Doberman Pincers and barbed wire coils which once guarded his cabin. His crab-grass yard is livened up by a half-dozen odd peacocks which stop their strutting only to give visitors an occasional cock-eyed glance.

A large Cinzano umbrella which looks as if it were swiped from an Aspen sidewalk cafe, rests on his porch. Inside is a twisted metal sculpture called "The Next President", a Ralph Steadman drawing of Bob Dylan, curtains made from American flags, and an 80-speaker stereo system.

When I met Thompson he was livid over an article about him which had appeared in the *Toronto Star* some weeks earlier. There was a large element of slander in it and he'd become very leery of Canada in general.

After an evening of preliminary discussion and debauchery in the local Holiday Inn lounge, Thompson advised me to fetch him the next day at 1:00 p.m. to do the interview. "I'll just be getting up and will be very crabby, so don't get upset if I call you a pig-fucker or other nasty things when you bang on the door," he said.

He also suggested a good way to jar his mind into the proper gear for talking serious politics; "Just ask me if Frank Mankiewicz is an honest man..." (Mankiewicz is a friend of Thompson from the 1972 presidential campaign, and an old fixer on the left of the Democratic Party).

What follows is a candid text of Thompson's views on the *Toronto Star*, Gonzo Journalism, the state of American politics, Richard Nixon, Jimmy Carter, the '72 campaign, George McGovern, and the integrity of Frank Mankiewicz.

Thompson: This is mine, right? (pointing to one of the several drinks on the table)

Q: They're all yours. I know your anxious to talk about the honesty of Frank Mankiewicz, but there's one thing we have to clear up first...

Thompson: Why don't we talk about the *Toronto Star* first?



Q: That's what I was going to bring up.

Thompson: I want this very precise. Is your mike picking this up?

Q: Ya.

Thompson: You know, I've always had a certain affection for the *Toronto Star*. But...what's that guy's name?

Q: John Picton.

Thompson: Well, Picton came down here and got very drunk. What he did to me was on the same level as, say, you going back and bouncing a check on me (the Doctor had cashed a personal check for me), and then writing that I bounced a check on you. Picton actually reported that I, covering politics for *Rolling Stone*, exchanged mentions of politicians for favors involving sex and drugs. There was never any mention of that, and that kind of accusation strikes at the very heart of my kind of journalism.

I probably should sue, or maybe write letters to the editor—we all know how much good that does—but the whole thing punched a serious hole in my regard for the *Star* and Canadian journalism in general.

I think he was just trying to out-Gonzo me. But really, if you can't write Gonzo journalism, you shouldn't write it at all. And drunken Irishmen shouldn't be sent down to drink with me unless they're in good shape—this one couldn't drink and he can't write.

Q: So you've been pretty leery of Canadian journalists, eh?

Thompson: Wouldn't you after that? I don't mind being flogged and flayed in print—*Time* magazine beats the shit out of me all the time—but that strikes me as being one of the worst insults I've ever had.

Q: I should mention your new book in my story.

Thompson: That's *The Silk Road*, my notion of the road we've been traveling to get where we are now—which is a bad place. It's a book about the Haitian Freedom Flotilla—when a hundred Cuban refugees flooded Key West—that's the background of the novel. *The Silk Road* is also a metaphor for the ocean.

Q: What has the lull in your writing in the past few years been, a vacation, or a block?

Thompson: Ahhh, more like giving up journalism. I keep giving up journalism. I gave up journalism before every book I've done. I've given up journalism once again.

What I missed about not doing journalism is the sense of getting interested in that story you see on the Atlanta news at maybe four in the morning, and picking up the phone and saying I want to go to Sudan and talk to Arafat. I've done things like going to Saigon; all the stories have been fast judgements. I miss that sense of being involved, but the price you pay for it is writing hurried, unedited stuff—having first drafts appear.

Q: Well that's gonzo, to go with the first draft.

Thompson: Well, not in the case of the Vegas book. That's about four or five drafts, the last time I ever did that. But you suddenly realize that everything you write, like at four in the morning when you've been up for three days, will end up in libraries and, you know, your children will read it—which takes all the fun out of it.

Q: Let's get to the main topic: how would you compare the zeitgeist of the Eighties to that of the Sixties?

Thompson: Well it's a different time in the sense that as a gambler, the odds politically, culturally, or even personally, are much higher now against taking risks, doing new things and having new ideas. It just happens to be a time of...

Q: Digging into the trenches?

Thompson: Ya, cheapness, meanness and fear. This is the time of fear and loathing really; this is the generation we've been waiting for. This is the Herpes Generation.

Q: What do you see as the time period of the Sixties?

Thompson: I would say from 1960, the time of the first Nixon-Kennedy debate, to the time of Nixon's disappearance. The euphoria lasted into '75, but somehow all that hopefulness that came out of Watergate—that the system does work—we've cured the ills—has just turned out to be an illusion. The graph should have started going up after we got rid of Nixon, but instead of that there was just kind of a jagged peak, and then the graph went down again. It's been going down ever since.

Q: Why?

Thompson: Well, Jimmy Carter didn't do anybody any good. I happen to be, not a liberal, or a Democrat for that matter...I'm sort of an anarchist. But I still believe that if after Nixon, Carter or any other Democrat could have come in and demonstrated a real sense of achievement—that things would get better for everybody and not just the rich—we would be living in a different time today.

Q: Through *Rolling Stone* you were the earliest and most out-spoken supporter of Carter. Did he deceive you?

Thompson: I think Carter deceived himself as much as he deceived anyone else. I have 12 hours of tape of Carter in his livingroom in Plains in '74. I would still endorse his aspirations, which I believe were pure and real, but it's a very sad thing to listen to Carter saying to me in his livingroom in '74 how he's going to run the country based on a few random successes in Georgia. The voice sounds like a teenager—a civics student in high school.

more on page 11

Come to Humber Theatre's Picnic

by Foggy Nelson

Third-year students in Humber's beleaguered Theatre Arts program are readying themselves for the professional world with their second and final mainstage production of the year, *Picnic*, opening at Humber Theatre on March 17.

Written by William Inge, the play is about the effect of vagabond (Kevin B. Fox) on a group of women in a small Kansas town when he enters their lives for a short time. Always on the run from the law, vagabond Hal Carter falls in love with his college fraternity friend's girlfriend (Gillian Doria). Forced to leave town, the play has a traditional ending with Marge, deciding she loves him, so she follows him.

Picnic, set in three acts, won a Pulitzer Prize and ran on Broadway in 1953, earning a Drama Critic Award.

Director James Peddie says the play is a good jumping-off point for

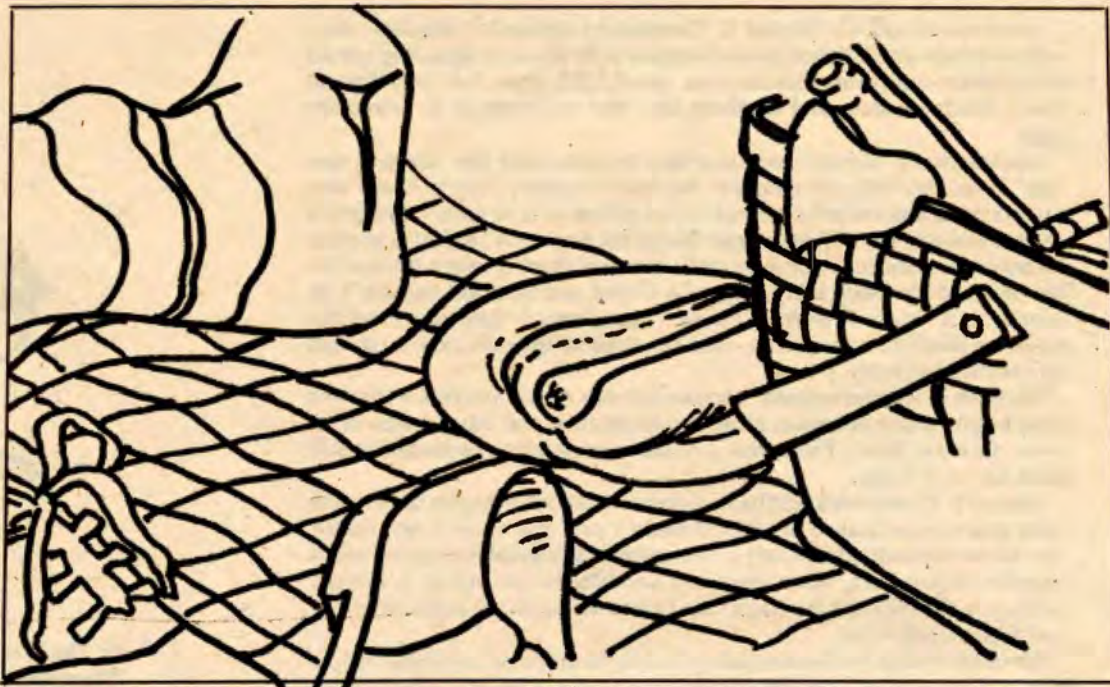
the students, most of whom are in their final year.

"It's a fairly straightforward play that was chosen for them," he said. "We have a process that we follow where they get a range of different experiences."

Work on *Picnic* was nearing its final stages when I caught a rehearsal of the third act last week.

"It's close to being ready. We're just fine tuning now," Peddie said. "I think it's going to be a good production, otherwise I'd be tearing my hair out, calling for more rehearsals."

In order of appearance, the players are: Sharon Heldt (Millie), Fox as Hal, Patricia Yvonne Williams (Mrs. Potts), Doria as Marge, Cynthia Buchanan (Flo Owens), Grayce Bonifacio (Rosemary), Daniel Woods (Alan), Sandra Mold (Irma), Daniel Ebbs (Howard), Maria Vangeirs (Christine), and Louis Tucci as Bomber Gutzel.



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Quote of the Week

"I will legalize all drugs at Humber by
declaring the college a narc-free zone I will
also encourage nudity and non-comittal sex.
That's all.

An excerpt from one candidate



The Voice would like to extend a over-
whelming thank-you to Ken and Paul,
without whom this paper would be better
off, but at the moment they're all we've
got. Smash the State.

HELLO AGAIN! THE WINNERS ARE:

Dave Pierce
British Columbia
Institute
of Technology
Burnaby, B.C.

Renzo Purchio
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Kevin Johnson
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Do I have a deal for you...

as interviewed by Rob Hausch

...for President



Ashi Gamal
Hotel and Restaurant Management

Q: Since coming to Humber, what activities, for the benefit of students, have you been involved in, regarding SAC, clubs, etc.?
Gamal: I've been on council since the spring elections last year. I am director of athletics, and I founded the boxing club.

Q: If you are elected what would you like to accomplish as President?

Gamal: I would like to improve the availability of the athletic centre to the students, by reducing the number of tournaments and other non-college events which are held there. These events raise money but I think that the first purpose of the athletic centre should be to serve the students' needs. I would also like to improve the atmosphere in CAPS by improving the surroundings and reducing rowdiness and excessive drinking. The other thing I would like to do is improve communication between SAC and students.

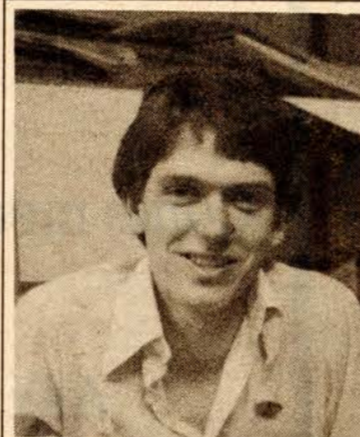
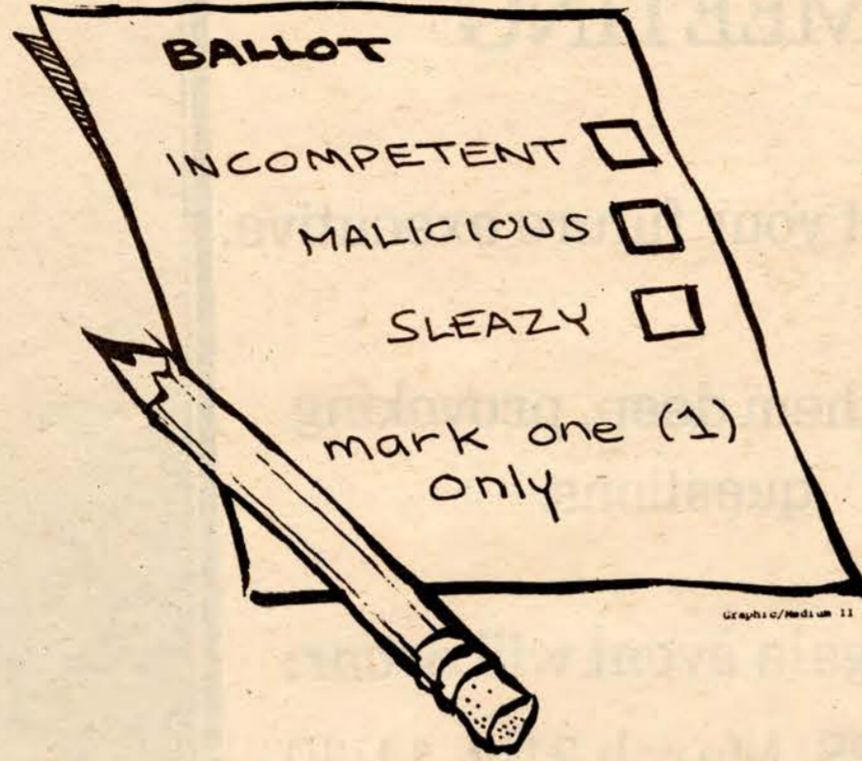
Q: What areas of SAC can you see as being your prime concern if you are elected?

Gamal: With better communication I think we could involve more people in intramural sports, increase interest in varsity sports and get more people to go to hockey games and things like that.

Q: Any other things that you would like to say?

Gamal: Well one of the things I would do in addition to regular office hours is to reserve one day each week for students to come and see me in the office, on a first come, first serve basis without appointments. It could be a different day each week so that all students would have a chance to talk to me about any concerns they have.

Also I would like to see the TTC fare protests resumed, to get a student fare discount. I would like to see student musicians hired to perform in CAPS.



Tony Pole
Business Administration

Q: Since coming to Humber what activities, for the benefit of other students have you been involved in?

Pole: I have been on council for one year. Before coming to Humber, I went to Seneca for three years and worked with the executive, last year I was Vice-President there, and was involved with protests against the extended year.

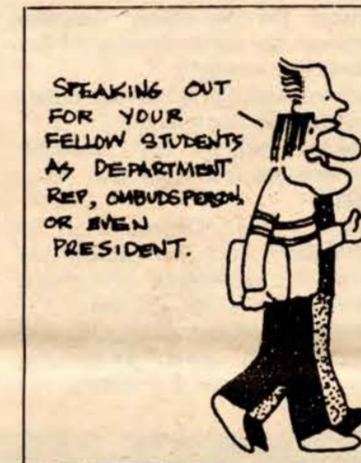
Since January I have been the Academic Director, acting as a liaison between SAC and the Academic Council. I meet with Divisional deans to communicate students' concerns.

Q: If you are elected what would you like to accomplish as president?

Pole: I would like to improve communications between SAC and the students. I'd like to see increased pub hours and I think that the number of half-hour passes increased and the length of time a person can stay out lengthened. Tickets for the pub should also be sold in advance.

The number of contact hours with staff should be increased. Every student should get the education they are paying for. Instead of towing cars, they should be ticketed.

I would also like to see improvements made in the OSAP area. I think that there has to be a better way than the present system in which students often have to wait four months to get their money.



Steve Robinson
Public Relations

Q: Since coming to Humber what SAC activities have you been involved with?

Robinson: I have been an employee of CAPS. This year I am the Bar Supervisor.

Q: If elected President, what would you like to accomplish?

Robinson: I would like to see that everyone gets their fair share of education. The program cuts should be stopped and the student/teacher ratios should be improved. I also think the extended year should be reversed.

CAPS should be expanded and redecorated. I would like to lay the ground work with the administration for residences as well.

SAC should be more involved with varsity sports, and there should be more vending machines located around the school so that everyone has equal access. I would also like to see increased community involvement in the activities at Humber.

Q: You are on CAPS staff and I've heard some complaints about the new hours. Would you try to reinstate the old hours?

Robinson: No, I think as President I would have to go along with the majority and I think most students like the extended hours. The big complaint was with the way the change was made. All the employees were hired to work the old hours, and then had the change sprung on them; that was the complaint.

Q: Anything else you'd like to say?

Robinson: Well, just that I think the job of President is to motivate students to get involved, and to run SAC as an efficient business. I believe I can do that.

...for Vice-President



Penny Anderson
Public Relations

Q: Since you have been at Humber what SAC activities have you been involved in?

Anderson: Well I haven't been involved in too much except doing all the things in the school which Student Council plans. I figure that's pretty good. I was also co-chairman of one of the Blood-donor clinics, and coordinator of the United Way Campaign and Pancake Breakfast.

Q: If elected, what changes would you like to see made here at Humber?

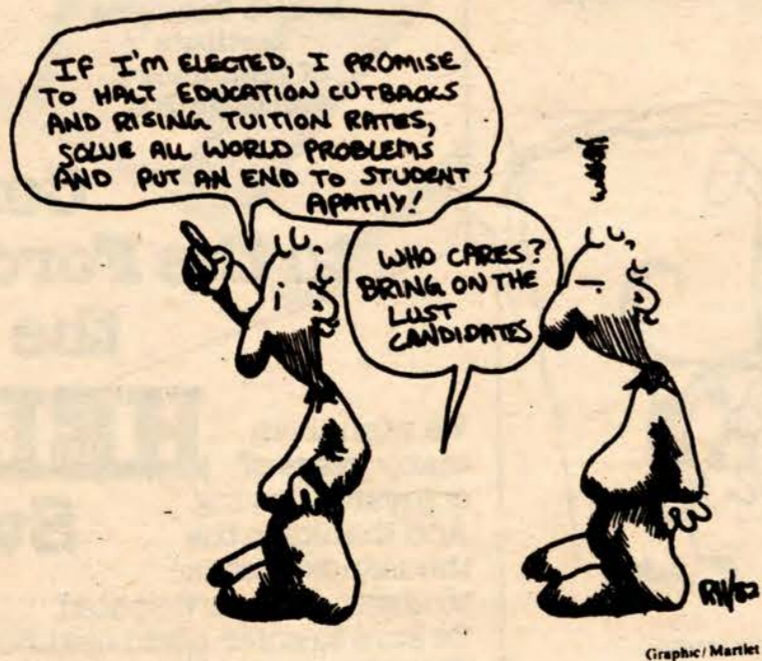
Anderson: Well there are all the standard issues like the extended year, and all the other bitches everyone has. What I'd like to do is just to be there to help anyone with problems, big or small. Whatever issues the students bring forward, I'd like to work for.

Q: All of the extracurricular activities which you were involved in, in an executive capacity, were course related. In high school were you involved in student-run activities?

Anderson: Yes, I was co-editor of the year book all through high school. I was also in every club imaginable, and taught Sunday School for four years.

Q: Do you have anything else that you want to say?

Anderson: I'm really excited about the election and energetic. I think that Humber is really a good school and I just want to make any contribution I can.



James Tierney
Technology

Q: Since coming to Humber have you been involved in SAC?

Tierney: No I really haven't been active in that area.

Q: What made you decide to run for Vice-President of SAC?

Tierney: I saw the advertisements for candidates and thought I'd give it a try. Also I thought that it would help me in the future, being responsible in that kind of position.

Q: If you are elected, what would you like to accomplish as Vice-President?

Tierney: I'd like to increase student interest in SAC events, I'd like to get the extended year changed. Instead of having two weeks off at Christmas we only need one week off. And I'd like to see the number of contact hours between staff and student increased. And I'd just like to try my best at being Vice-President.

Q: Anything else to say?

Tierney: Not really. I think we covered it all.



Brian Wilcox
Solar Technology

Q: Since coming to Humber what activities have you been involved in?

Wilcox: In my first year I co-founded the Solar Technology Club. Since May 1982 I have been a Technology representative on SAC. During the summer I worked on the SAC/User Committee, purchasing new furniture and proposing the current operating hours for the new study hall. I was also appointed as the Director of Advertising and a member of the SAC Finance Committee.

I was one of the founding members of The Humber Student Voice and worked as an 'Undecided Editor' throughout the school year. I was a member of the SAC Program Board, and am currently the SAC Entertainment Co-ordinator.

Also during the year, I've cleared up administrative grading mistakes for the students' benefit.

Q: If elected, what would you like to accomplish here at Humber?

Wilcox: I would work with Julie, the Activities coordinator, to arrange more realistically priced tours for students. As a member of the Administrative Parking Committee, I would lobby for ticketing instead of towing of illegally parked cars and improve the condition of the parking lots. I'd continue giving out promotional material, such as the SAC mugs which were distributed this year, and the frisbees we gave out last year, and expand on giveaways.

As chairperson of the Centre Committee, I'd follow through on some of Richard's ideas for improving the Student Centre environment.

Heavy metal comes to Humber



"I think that every dumb, healthy, North American male who goes out and buys Playboy...is being exploited, not the women in the magazine."



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by Tony Pole

Humber's hard rock fans filled CAP's in the last pub before the March break to witness the Lee Aaron performance; a pub that could only be described as outstanding.

Since this was Humber's first heavy metal concert since September, some people were unsure what to think, but as one female patron told Lee, "I thought you were great."

The warm-up band 'Shanna' received a warm reception as lead vocalist Lisa Walmer held a certain appeal to the mainly male audience.

With seemingly endless energy, Aaron belted out songs from Led Zeppelin, Deep Purple, Judas Priest and Black Sabbath, and some originals like, "I like my rock band."

The CAP's audience reception to Aaron and her performance did not follow the usual pub-night pattern. The dance floor was empty as Aaron started her set, then it was slowly inhabited by a surge of male patrons that kept moving closer and closer to the stage.

CAP's manager Margaret Hobbs, manager for the last three years, said she never saw such a thing before.

A man in the audience, apparently heavily under the influence of alcohol or some other hallucinogenic substance, even joined Aaron on stage, until being escorted away by CAP's staff.

"I thought everyone was going to rush the stage at any moment," said SAC Vice-president Richard Saliwonczyk.

Aaron was pleased with the audience reaction at Humber, and said Humber should have more heavy rock bands. After the show we talked to her:

Voice: I was reading in 'Oui' magazine about your...uh...motorcycle...uh...

Aaron: Incident.

Voice: Well it wasn't exactly an incident. It was more of an encounter. That was in Thunder Bay.

Aaron: Yeah...

Voice: Can you elaborate on that?

Aaron: Oh, sure thing (laughs). Well basically, I was playing a club. The 'Paradise Riders' were out and watching the band. They were really having a good time and during the break I went outside because I was really hot. There was this really big Harley out there and I thought 'I wonder what it feels like to sit on a bike?' I thought 'gee, I've got to sit on this bike'. Like, I'd never sat on a bike this big before, so I went and sat on it. I was talking to my girlfriend and this great big biker comes straddling up the grass and I go 'okay, keep your cool. It's not his bike'. Well (laughs), it was!

weird things

He didn't freak out or anything and I got off the bike anyways because I didn't think I was going for a ride. Well he didn't ask me if I wanted a ride. He just said "You're going for a ride."

'Well, okay', and we went for a ride.

I was really scared. Like I'd never been on a bike this big, especially with a big burly character that I'd never seen before and we drove on to look at the stars because it was a really clear night. I was just hanging on for dear life, saying 'take me home' (laughs).

He drove me back. He... I don't know... said a couple of weird things, you know, like "Do you have a boyfriend?" and "I respect you." He never touched me. Bikers tend to respect entertainers. They love Janis Joplin. I don't know. They like entertainers. They like to protect you.

Voice: Have you ever had sex on a motorcycle?

Aaron: No, I can't say that I have...what is this? Humber College or 'Oui' magazine?

Voice: Well 'Oui' magazine sort of implied that you like motorcycles. Do you like motorcycles?

Aaron: Well, they were trying to play a real 'heavy metal' type of image and they had me posing in these skimpy bikinis.

Voice: Do you get into leather?

Aaron: I'd much rather go for the wet look stuff.

Voice: What about bondage? According to 'Oui' magazine, you like to be tied up.

Aaron: Okay. After a night of being totally aggressive on stage, I like to go home and play the submissive role, eh? Give and take, you know?

Voice: Yeah...you're a lot more aggressive on stage.

Aaron: Yes, but that's what entertainment is all about.

Voice: You like to get your audience involved?

Aaron: I like to do that. I like to give what I have. The audience feeds on that energy coming from you and it gets them going and then they respond back. The audience and the entertainer feed off each other. I think that's important.

submissive men

Voice: Do you think Canadian women are more submissive than American women?

Aaron: Well, I'm not saying there is anything wrong with that.

Voice: Canadian and American women are a lot different, aren't they?

Aaron: Yes. Canada's a lot straighter than the States. Just from my experiences the people are totally a lot different. The States is a lot more liberated than Canada. The way people are over there, especially the women, just

blows me right away. I like the way I am. I was born and raised in Canada. I wouldn't want to live anywhere else.

Voice: All men have a submissive side to them—you said that.

Aaron: Yes, even the big tough guys. They're all little boys (laughs). They are. I mean, I live with seven of them when I'm on tour. I don't mean live, but I live...you know, my best friends are men. I'm involved in the business where my closest associates are guys. It's only recently that I started living with a girl. I think it's really healthy for me that I have a girl to talk to. I've never really had that before. But all guys are little boys—definitely.

sexism

Voice: Have any women's organizations charged you with sexism—like of being exploited?

Aaron: Well, no. Not really. A lot of these women think they can blame it all—you know, us women being exploited and being objects of sex. But I think that every dumb, healthy North American male who goes out and buys 'Playboy' and spends three dollars and makes 'Playboy' rich is being exploited, not the women in the magazine. A lot of women go to school for a little while and go get married and have a kid. I think that if more women were encouraged to be their own person. Like society has sort of trained them to be the way that they think women should be. If you were a little girl and you wanted to be a singer. I have women coming up to me and saying 'I always wanted to sing but I'm married now and I've got a kid. This is my life now'. If they were encouraged to live out their dreams like guys, and to grow up and be self-sufficient when they're older.



Heavy metal mistress Lee Aaron, entertained the mostly male audience at CAPS at the last pub.

SAC joins computer age?

by Steve Cossaboom

Student Association Council (SAC) Business Manager John Fabrizio is putting together a proposal for submission to SAC for the purchase of a word-processing computer system. The system, which will involve a video display terminal, line printer and disc drive, will be primarily to keep the financial records of SAC, and CAPS, in better order.

Fabrizio said the system would eliminate countless man-hours in trying to manually keep the records

balanced, by "cutting a lot of time out of the bullshit that has to be done."

The cost of the equipment is under study now, as Fabrizio will be comparing the positive aspects of both the IBM and Xerox units in SAC's price range. Depending on the quality of line-printer units, Fabrizio said the price of the equipment could reach as high as \$10,000. He added the money would come from next year's SAC operating budget.



SAC Business manager John Fabrizio angrily tries to dispense with SAC's old computer system, but is restrained by President Marcocchio

Fear and loathing (cont'd. from page 5)

Carter was essentially an anal-retentive military freak who could play Georgia politics, but not national politics. It's not that fucking hard to go into Washington and function—you could do it. You take it for granted that people are against you. That's part of the game. I think Carter was surprised that people were not going to pave the streets with peanuts or something.

I've never done anything with those tapes. I was thinking of selling them back to Carter.

Q: Well now we have Reagan. Do you see him as an extension of what you called "The rotten fascist context of what was happening to America" under Nixon?

Thompson: It's called profit-taking. I see the whole Administration as just a profit-taking operation. Ya, the ship's sinking, it's time to get what you can now—"I've got mine Jack." Not many people are in a position to do it, whereas Bechtel Corporation is.

Mankiewicz said Richard Nixon was the only person he knew of who went into politics to get rich. Well, he wasn't thinking of these guys in the Reagan Administration. Now even Nixon's rich, and Frank's not.

Q: But is he an honest man?

Thompson: (very long pause) Oh, that's a tricky question. Ya, ya, I'd say Frank Mankiewicz is an honest man. He's one of these devious people you run across, but people who are honest have to develop defence mechanisms.

Q: When you covered the 1972 presidential campaign for Rolling Stone, and Frank Mankiewicz was (Democratic candidate) George McGovern's strategist, you used to call him up at five in the morning to hit him with questions while his defences were down. How did he handle that?

Thompson: He was pissed off all the time. I could've called someone else's press secretary, but then Frank would have lost a chance to get one of his priceless observations in. That's the business we're in, 24 hours a day.

Q: In that campaign you were the earliest and most outspoken supporter of McGovern (who lost the election by a landslide to Richard Nixon); have you gone as sour on him as you have on Carter?

Thompson: George McGovern is one of the most decent men I've met anywhere. Bobby Kennedy once described him as "the most decent man in the Senate." He's a class act on his own...and you know you don't find men in politics like that very often. To be described as "the most decent man in the Senate" is getting to be a smaller and smaller compliment now that we're finding out they're all crooks, degenerates, swine, and theives.

Q: It's no secret that McGovern's thinking of running in '84; what odds would you give him for getting nomination?

Thompson: I'd take McGovern at 100 to 1—which is what I gave him in '72 when he did win the nomination—and (Colorado Senator) Gary Hard at 50 to 1.

Q: You've been spreading a rumor that Richard Nixon might have the gall to run also.

Thompson: (in a brooding tone) I never thought he was gone...never.

Q: What would that mean for you?

Thompson: If Nixon ran again...Fuck, I'd sell the ranch and pay my own expenses. I would set up a bureau and kick out the jams! You know, fuck the libel laws, to hell with the courts. I don't think I could stand to cover another campaign, but Nixon running would do it.

There might not be any difference between Reagan and Nixon in terms of who runs for President, except for that Nixon believed he was in charge—it never occurred to Reagan. Reagan's just an overworked salesman...all those dumb movies, Governor of California, working for G.E. for 10 years peddling light bulbs.

Nixon is a more complex and ambitious type of monster. He's like a dog that might go mad. You can program it, but you can't guarantee it.

He went out one morning at five o'clock drunk as a loon—I mean berserk drunk. He'd been pacing around the White House while anti-war demonstrators were outside the Washington Monument, and insisted that a phalanx of Secret Service agents be woken up. The President wanted to go and talk to those kids out there, who were there for a very serious demonstration. And that crazy bastard lurched out into the streets, had himself kind of propped up and dragged down them all, and wandered around the crowds.

There he was spitting gin bubbles and talking about football and the good old days—completely nuts.

People weren't even sure it was him. Nobody cared. Nobody even pointed a stick at him, much less a gun. You couldn't shoot a fool like that.

But they shot both Kennedy's. And they even shot Reagan. Now it's about time we started saying "we" shot those people.

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- You reside and are eligible to work in Ontario
- You are not related to the employer

Employers are eligible under OYEP if:

- They have actively operated a business or farm in Ontario for at least one year prior to April 11, 1983.
- They can provide 25 to 40 hours of supervised work a week for between 8 and 20 consecutive weeks.
- They can create new work, in addition to what they would normally provide, between April 11 and October 16.

Last year OYEP helped Ontario farmers and businesses hire more than 50,000 young people.

ONTARIO HELPS YOU HELP!



Ontario

Ministry of Municipal Affairs and Housing

Hon. Claude F. Bennett, Minister



OYEP is a popular program. Funds are limited, so apply as soon as possible.

Deadline for applications is June 10, 1983 or earlier if all funds have been allocated.

For complete guidelines, an application or more information contact or ask employers to contact:

OYEP
Ministry of Municipal Affairs and Housing
Subsidies Branch
Queen's Park
Toronto, Ontario
M7A 2R8

TOLL-FREE: 1-800-268-7592
In Metro Toronto: 965-0570
In Northern Ontario (807 area code):
(416) 965-0570 collect



A Taste for Adventure

EXPORT "A"  SATISFACTION

WARNING: Health and Welfare Canada advises that danger to health increases with amount smoked: avoid inhaling. Average per cigarette: Export "A" Regular "tar" 17 mg. nicotine 1.1 mg. King Size "tar" 17 mg. nicotine 1.1. Export "A" Mild Regular "tar" 12 mg. nicotine 0.9 mg. King Size "tar" 13 mg. nicotine 0.9 mg. Export "A" Light Regular "tar" 10 mg. nicotine 0.8 mg. King Size "tar" 11 mg. nicotine 0.8 mg.

Quest for Lobsters

Since the dawn of time, man has been searching for ways to improve his life, mainly by eating lobster. This is the story of one such man.

photos by Harold Loosleaf



Deranged journalist Steve Cossaboom is aghast when he discovers the lobster monster has eaten all the lobsters in Toronto.



Going up to his roommate Glenn Hendry's bedroom, he finds Glenn sleeping on the lobster monster. Realizing Glenn is in great personal danger, Steve tries gently to wake him up.



Unable to wake Hendry up, Cossaboom tries to drag the monster from the room and in to a neutral zone.



With no regard for life or limb, Cossaboom valiantly struggles with the monster.



Cossaboom is pinned beneath the monster's deadly frame. In a last desperate act, Cossaboom finds a knife and seriously wounds the beast.



At last, our hero subdues the creature. After his ordeal, Steve takes a well-deserved rest. Needless to say, Steve is not very popular with his roommates.

No more—extended year!

—educational cutbacks!

—watered down education!

If you are strongly against these issues

—join us in a protest

on **March 23rd** at Queen's Park.

All Ontario Colleges and

Universities will be there.

Buses leave Humber at 1 p.m.

Party at Ontario College of Art afterwards.

For more info, venture down to the SAC office.

