

after all, it was just a matter of pocket money...

Preferably a tall blond

"It's about your advertisement, Ma'am."

"Fine," said the personnel manager. "Sit down, What's your name?"

"Batier, Bernard Batier."

"Mister or Master?"

"Mister."

"and your lad name?"

"Duplat."

"I must tell you, Mr. Batier, that we are not too keen on hiring married men right now. In Ms. Palonceau's department, where the vacancy is, there are already several people on paternity leave. It's natural that young couples want to have children, but the absence of expectant young fathers is a handicap for the running of a business."

"Yes, I understand, but we already have two children and I don't want any more. In fact, " (Mr. Batier blushed and lowered his voice), " I'm on the Pill."

"Good. In that case we can continue. What education have you had?"

"I have my school certificate and a shorthand and typing diploma. I would have liked to have gone on to university, but there were four of us in the family, and my parents pushed on the girls, which is only natural, of course."

"And where have you been working, recently?"

"I've been doing temporary work mostly, because that way I was able to spend more time looking after the children."

"What does your wife do?"

"She's a general forewoman in a metal construction company. But she's studying to be an engineer because some day she'll succeed her mother, who founded the business."

"Now to get back to you. What salary do you require?"

"Uh, well, um...."

"Obviously, as your wife has a good position, you're only working to provide little extras. Sort of pocket money - for clothes and things like that-such as every young man likes to have. We're offering \$110 a week to begin with. Plus subsidized canteen meals, and a bonus for regular attendance. Our director established this bonus because she felt it would be an incentive to the staff, and would discourage them from missing days for the least little thing. We've succeeded in reducing male absenteeism by half, but there are always some gentlemen who stay at home on the excuse that baby as a slight cough. How old are your children?"

"Six and four. Both of them are going to school and I pick them up after

work, before doing the shopping."

"And if they're ill?"

"Their grandfather can look after them. He lives quite near."

"Excellent. Thank you very much for coming in, Mr. Batier. We'll let you know our answer in a few days."

Mr. Batier walked out of the office, full of hope. The personnel manager watched him go. Batier had short legs and a slight stoop, and his hair was going thin on top.

"Ms. Palonceau can't stand bad men," she remembered. "She said: 'Preferably a tall blond with a good appearance, and single...'. And Ms. Palonceau will be the director of the group next year."

Three days later, Bernard Batier, ne Duplat, received a letter that began: 'We regret to inform you...'

(Readers Digest, June 1976 Condensed from LeMonde France de LaGarde)

CIMN Radio 700 Programming

Monday:

12-2 Colleen Tierney
2-4 Rick Webber
4-6 Anna Plomp
6-9 Derek MacEwen
9-12 Gordon MacAlpine

Tuesday:

8-12 Rob Payne
12-2 John Thompson
2-4 Bill Higgins
4-6 Catheleen and Ann
6-9 Larry Stordy
9-12 Cheryl Cannon

Wednesday:

10-12 Colleen Tierney
12-2 Jim Lacey
2-4 Derek MacEwen
4-6 Ricj Webber
6-9 Jack MacKay
9-12 Gerry Prowse

Thursday:

8-10 Jackie MacInnis
10-12 Kevin Arsenaault
12-2 Bruce Proctor
2-4 Cindy MacEwen
4-6 Heather and Susan
6-9 Mike Gilliatt
9-12 P.J. Kiggins

Friday:

10-12 Tom and Mark
12-2 Nancy Lund
2-4 Micheal Clowater
4-6 Andy Deacon
6-9 Mike Kennedy
9-12 Top 40

Saturday:

10-12 George Doucette
12-2 Paul Martin
2-4 Gerry Prowse
4-6 Cheryl Cannon
6-9 Steve Buffett
9-12 David Cairns

Sunday:

10-12 Roger Simmons
12-2 Roger Simmons
2-4 Ann and Kathy
4-6 Don Fernald
6-9 Mike Hennessey
9-12 Ron Taylor

PROGRAM NOTES

Tuesday 4:30 Sports Huddle with Gordon MacAlpine

Wednesday 6:00

Tomorrow will the Raven Sing.(Program about the north and it's people)

Thursday 4:30 Talk of Campus Open line show.

Anyone interested in Campus Radio, Come up and see us on the fourth floor of main building. We are on 700 on your radio dial.

SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA (ENS/CUP)

-- A 46 year-old man here is offering himself as a household pet.

Joseph Holman, who says he's been unable to find employment for the last two years, announced that if he is accepted, he is willing to "perform tricks like a pet for my master and mistress."

To Whom It May Concern:

The Little Caesar's delivery truck was outside Bernadine all weekend. Is somebody's credit exhausted?

P.D. and P.O. have made up and joined forces against T.P. All welcome to help.

Cod on a stick

Remember CODCO? That's the crazy troupe of "Newfs" who have been making it very big recently inside and outside of Canada and Newfoundland. Remember Newfoundland? It's that "other" province somewhere in the Atlantic, famous for "Joey" and New York industrialists!

The Canada Council sent CODCO to Philadelphia for a week last October as a rakish footnote to the Festival of Canadian Performing Arts assembled for the U.S. Bicentennial, and they turned out getting the best reviews of the whole lot.

The seven performers of CODCO leave few sacred cows un milked for laughs! They ring the chimes of everything from organized religion to the I R A. The troupe's timing and techniques have steadily sharpened since they first teamed up three years ago in, of all places, Toronto. All seven members are childhood friends who migrated to the Mainland seeking acting jobs. They soon wound up with a grub-

stake of \$300 from the managing director of Toronto's adventuresome Theatre Passe Murallie, and from that point, the rest is all up-hill laughs.

CODCO will perform in Confederation Centre Theatre on Friday, October 22 at 8:00 p.m. For that appearance they are performing one of their "screech" skits, LAUGH YOUR GUTS OUT WITH A TOTAL STRANGER. Tickets are available at the box office (892-1267).

You deserve
a break
today at

