The Tribe Has Spoken:
Greatest Malaspinian Chosen

MAILROOM SUBMERGED IN ENTRIES

To many he was the quiet humanitarian, the social activist who knew that only by saving a complete record of history can we avoid repeating its direst mistakes.

To others he was a logistical genius, whose commitment to the timetabling needs of individual students was as admirable as it was expensive on phone-bills.

But to the readership of *Plainly Malaspina* he is quite simply the greatest Malaspinian of them all!

**Jim Slater** was awarded this signal honour after a readers’ poll featuring a turnout of literally stupefying proportions. Earning a full 50% of the votes cast, the winner easily outpaced his distant rivals in the race.

Although he could not be reached for comment, we are sure Dr. Slater would be gratified by the honour, and we would like all of you to join with us in congratulating him on his unparalleled achievement.

The full results were as follows:

- **Jim Slater**: 50%
- **Sheila Colbert-Kerns**: 20%
- **Jack Doan**: 10%
- **Elizabeth Grove-White**: 10%
- **Dave Wadeson**: 10%
- **Remaining Five Candidates**: 0%

Also worthy of note is the performance of the women candidates: two out of the three who were nominated to the top ten finished in the top five, demonstrating that Malaspina has at last put behind it the shadowy ogre of sexism.

We would like to thank all those readers who participated in the poll. Although it was very difficult packing and transporting the left-over ballot papers to the recycling depot, the task was greatly aided by the generosity of local trucking companies and the non-union drivers who were willing to make their own special contribution to the Malaspina Way.

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After a dramatic race against the clock, and at huge personal cost to its selfless editor, this fortnight’s edition of *PM* comes to you on time.

“My public expect it of me,” rasped the hoarse voice of John Black as he slumped over his keyboard at the end of another gruelling late-afternoon session.

“It’s a service,” he added, “which in any sane organisation would be provided by management and fully resourced in terms of both staff and finances. But we are not very likely to see that here at MUC.”

So the plucky, entrepreneurial media whiz-kid soldiers on, with never a care about his carpal tunnel, nor the slightest resentment against those who would pooh-pooh his journalistic efforts as adolescent hogwash. He knows that if keeps his eyes on the prize, one day it will be his ... in Round Two of the Greatest Malaspinian Contest!