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Do you ever suffer stomach gas, heartburn, from acid indigestion? Get amazing new BiSoDol Mints for fast relief, Safe, gentle. BiSoDol Mints give longer-lasting relief than baking soda - yes, hours of relief. Refreshing, minty flavor sweetens sour mouth, stomach. So relieve heartburn, upset stomach, from too much food, drink, smoking. Sleep all night long when acid indigestion strikes. Carry new BiSoDoL Mints for fast relief - anywhere, anytime, 10°. BisoDol. - Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

VOLUME 32, NO. 32

HALIFAX CANADA

THURSDAY MARCH 27, 1980



"After three years of selling the World Book Encyclopedia, I'm making about four times what I made as a school executive. The wonderful part of the whole deal is that when you sell the World Book, your customers are always satisfied!" Interested? Write Mr. F. L. Ackerman, WORLD BOOK, Box 5968, Chicago 80, III.

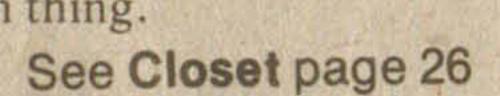


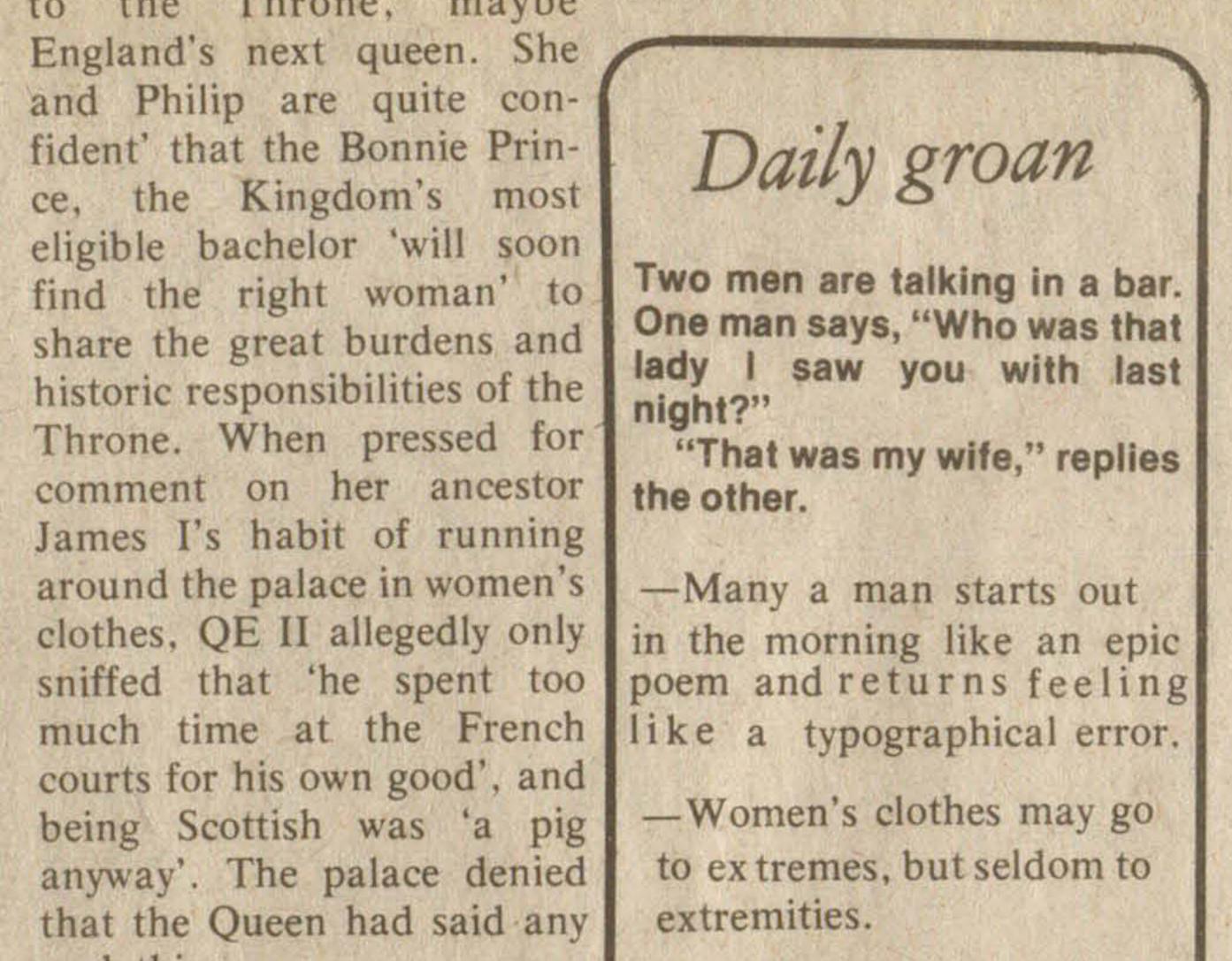
Drings Charles to

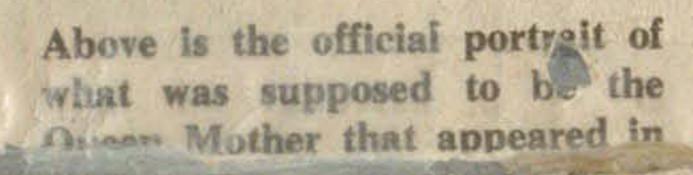
be next Queen?

Queen Elizabeth II has to the Throne, maybe Lawrencetown. refused to comment on England's next queen. She rumours that Prince Charles, now 31 and still unwed, has 'been seeing' former Liberal leader Jeremy Thorpe. A spokesperson for Buckingham Palace commented that 'her Majesty views as erroneous and insulting to the Crown' any speculation that

the Prince of Wales and heir such thing.







the Chronically-Horrid. R.C.M.P. have now identif the Queen as Fester Whynott of

Daily groan

lady I saw you with last

-Women's clothes may go

to extremes, but seldom to

-Marriage is like

eating mushrooms-you

never know if you are

safe until its too late.

extremities.

psychosis that makes him believe that he is still leading the country.

One psychiatrist that has

amother doctor gloomier appraisal. "Poor

Jon Handmeover

Republican presidential

candidate Ronald Beagan

made a Nova Scotian joke

Speaking to the Halifax

Board of Trade, he asked

members, "How many Nova

Scotians does it take to

"Ten. Five will be

unemployed, four to sing

Irish songs and eat kippers,

and one to go find someone

who knows what the hell to

Premier Jon Pukeonhim

said afterward he was glad to

see Beagan understood Nova

do. Ha. Ha.", he answered.

change a lightbulb?".

while in Halifax yesterday.

Beagan puts down

M. Toon -'- mented to I'd run out of Moosehead and

Officials in Nova Scotia were shocked at the news. Premier John Pukeonhim said he had not noticed the difference.

"Well I was a bit suspicious when she . . . , er l mean he landed in a Piper Cub instead of a jet but you know how eccentric royality can be sometimes," said the premier." "As far as the whisker go, well my own wife has to use a razor every now and then so I din't find it strange. However most of the cabinet did get whisker

Graham Wafer Dentist, owner and field marshal dada of this paper who front lined the Queen Mum for \$9 s days in a row (NEW WORLD'S

seel his stiry to the national film Bi Boar Board.

"But he's got as much Foggy inside. No details.

Tito vies for the record for

I. Will Recall rambles on from Across the Water with formation. page 6-who

needed. see page 4

Editorial—comics Section.

Non-events—all sections.

The Royal Commission on adamant in claiming that the Mass media once again selec- Horrid has none. "We don't ted the Chronically Horrid as have to care. We're a the "worst newspaper in monopoly. If you don't want Canada." It is the twentieth to read our paper, there's always the wallpaper."

said. "He called the room

"Little America" and would

often go there and drink that

base speculated Apple's

problems stemmed from cer-

tain traumatic childhood ex-

"Apple suffered from

"When he was eight Tex-

numerous attacks of ex-

aco hired his Daddy, an Esso

man made out with his mom-

mie, and Rockefeller Apart-

ments Ltd. annexed their

tle dinkie toy, and GM even-

tually took that for simulated

See your Dentist monthly

crash tests," Offbase said.

"All Jack had left was a lit-

propriation canuckus."

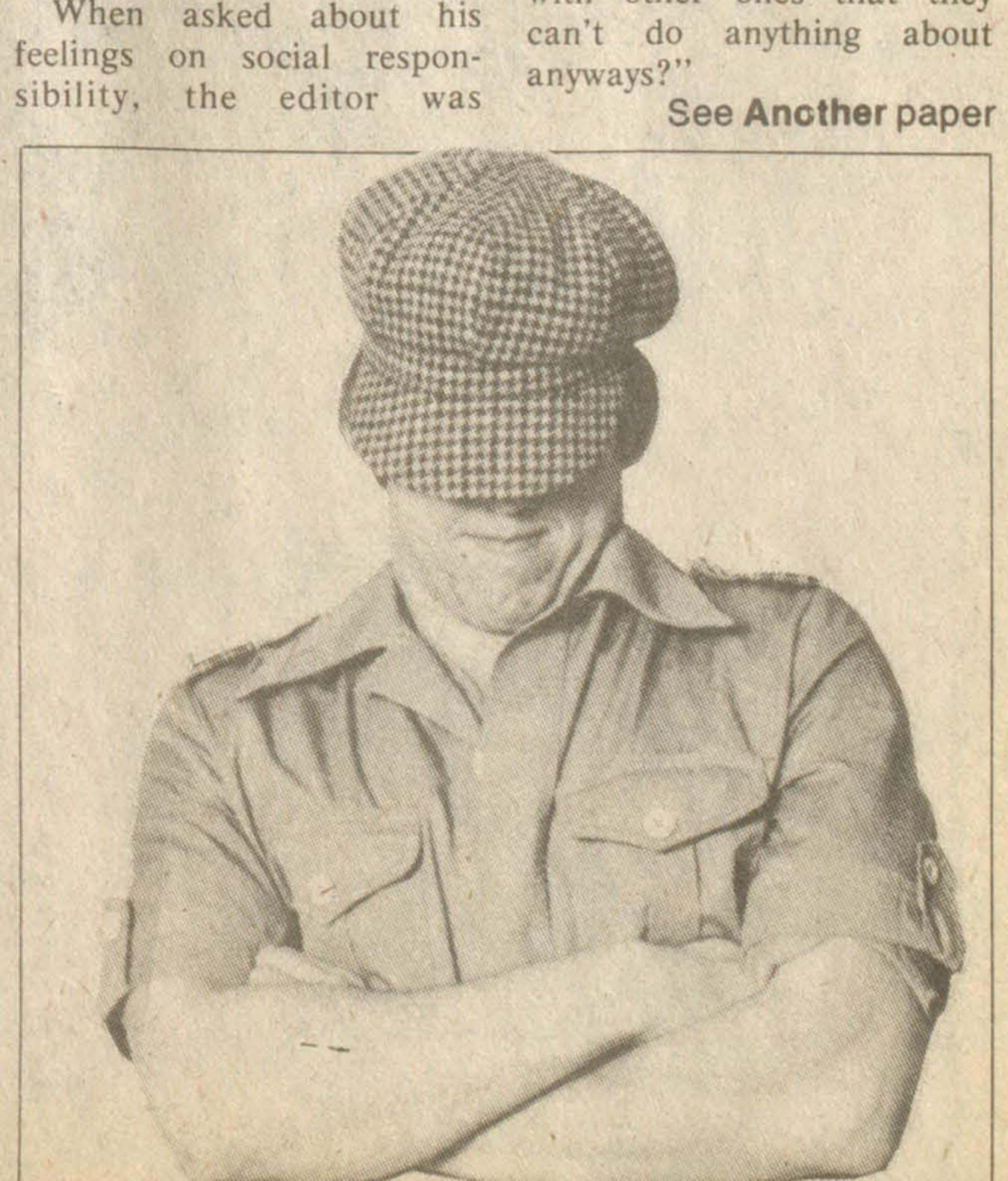
home and property.

damn Coor's beer".

periences.

Chronically-Horrid

Horrid has brought home the He further went on to bacon since the award was justify the Horrid's policy of omitting news from the The editor of the Horrid, paper. "Nobody wants to said that he was very honored read about atomic war or any to receive the award. "Of depressing stuff. That's why course we're very proud. We we only print happy news. If had to work very hard to keep it doesn't give me a smile, first place. We had to hire then it doesn't get published. three trained monkeys to Don't you know about editing write the news. Then we had policy? It does: 'If it makes to fire the entire enyou grin, than put it in!' tertainment and sports staffs People have their own and replace them with the boy problems. Why bother them with other ones that they



Local prankster beats boredom of bowling

Halifax-The Chronically-Horrid has learned from R.C.M.P. sources that a local garage mechanic masquaraded as and took the place of the Queen Mum during the entire visit by the supposed Queen Mum last summer.

Police say that Fester Whynott who works as a mechanic at a local Merving Garage and Car Wash (177 Portland Street in Dartmouth. You can get a wash for an extra buck when you fill up) planned and carried out the whole affair.

Whynott apparently phoned Ottawa and pretended he was Queen Elizabeth II and told them that her mum was coming over for a visit and could they put her up for a few nights. He told them when he would arrive and

mum's visit.

what plane he would be on. The external affairs department believing the hoax to be true then went ahead and planned the ar-

rangements for the Queen

Clark clings to sunken ship

mitted Joe Clark to its psychiatric ward for observation and testing. The former Prime Minister is suffering from a strange

seen Clark gave a hopeful prognosis. "It's just shock . . he still can't believe he lost. Hopefully, he will recover with treatment in a short

Mr. Clark suffers from a

severe delusion. What he has

sick, it is me. I never had the chance to dance with any rock musicians in Studio 54, never had the masqurade as because as because had any illicit affairs nor tried Tuesday was a boring night cocaine, and never got to and bowling had been write a book. It's just not cancelled.

KHOW II I ICITE LILL COUNTY WOULD Was JUNING TO BUILDING be interested "in meeting a bit different to do so I'd real woman."

drinking from a cesspool."

Beagan was in town to con-

"Would that make you

"No, we were born in dif-

In his speech, which ex-

tended over two hours to an

enthusiastic Board of Trade.

in Nova Scotia for being "the

only thing which makes this

province more civilized than

called Cape Bretoners and

Newfoundlanders "second-

rate Italians", condemned

the poor for living in a dream

world—"they always want

said he could see the day com-

The 69 year old ball of fire

Samoa."

ferent families", he respond-

firm rumours he is the

brother of Liberal MP Gerry

Canadian?", he was asked.

RECORD), said he also had not noticed the difference. "She . . . , er I mean he General Hospital have ad- to realize before any progress seemed so gracoius", said can be made is that he is not Denist" But then again I leading the country now, nor didn't even get to see her. was he ever in the past." You see my office is on the Maureen McTeer, Joe's top floor and there were so wife, expressed bitterness and many damn flags sticking out

CALGARY (PC)—MLA Jack

Apple will face charges of be-

ing a patriotic deviant in

Freezeway was and the street

Apple put on the pretence of

being a loyal Canadian, going

to the legislature every day,

watching Hockey Night in

Canada and eating good red

Alberta beef, he was actually

up about 3 a.m., when

everyone but us hard party

types were asleep, says

neighbor Petrie Busybody,

and start up this big

wells and cute little ski bun-

nies and bring them back to

hide in his living room", she

wins award

consecutive time that the

initiated twenty years ago.

that delivers my groceries."

"He'd go rustle cattle, oil

American diesel truck.

"He would regularly wake

a "closet American".

Calgary City Court today.

incomprehension over her the window, I could see a Albertan exposed thing when she drove by." anyone has the right to be When contacted at his

"Things were a bit slow.

thought 'i'd play the queen in

Whynott said he plans to

See Queen page 5

Today

political grace as a mule page 5

Graham Wafer Dentist donates to the Church of Tim and Larry and buys Messiahs' blessings. page 4

the longest death in the Guiness Book of Records, but may lose out to Shah. details page 2

Beagan praised the military some ancient useless in-

Police need protection from punks on the rampage, more power and brutality

page 3

Province House parades its

become a part of New York. "We'd call it 'Nova York' finest. see page 5 ", he creatively suggested.

Rising prices tentatively linked to inflation

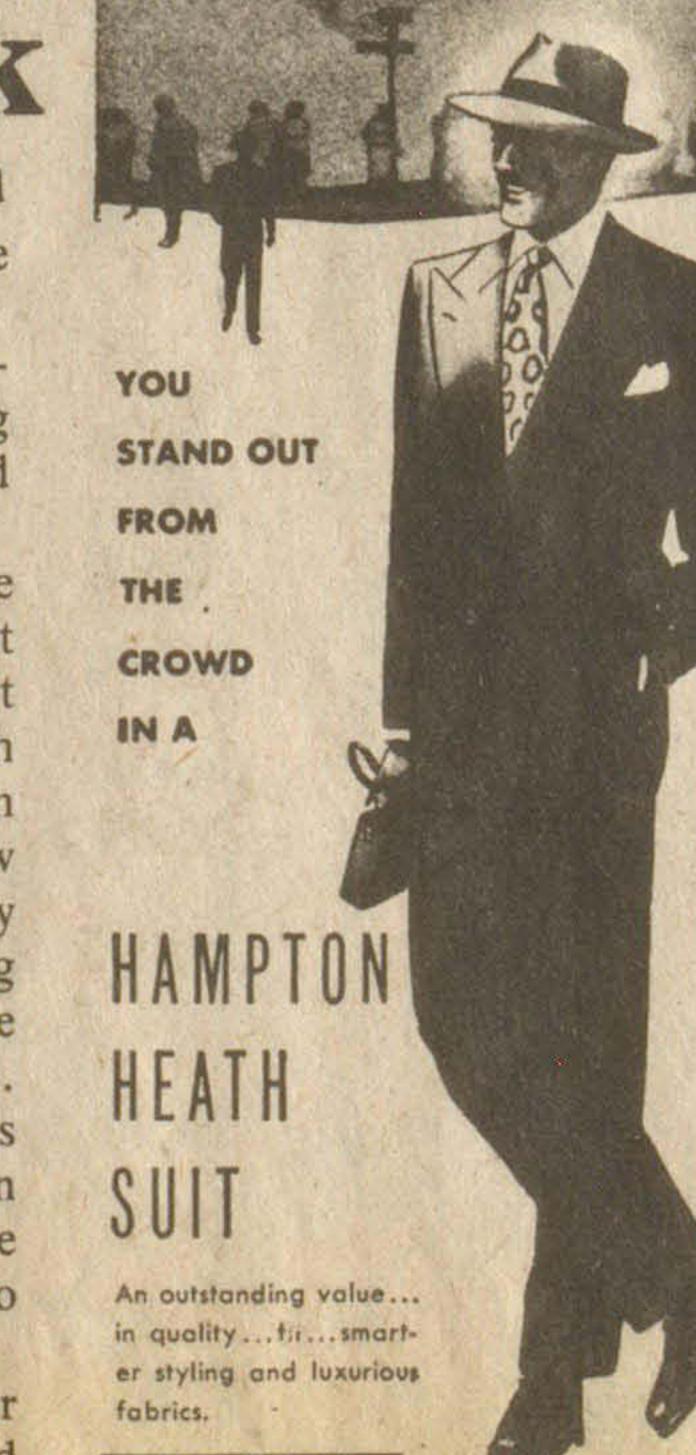
Scotia life.

Speaking yesterday in Halifax to business men Bored of Trade, Nova Scotia Development Minister Rotund Thornswill said that studies by his department showed a definite

connection between rising what they can't have"—and prices and inflation.

When questioned as to the ing when Nova Scotia would

government position on inflation Mr. Thornswill said. see-LINK-page 5



HOPETON HE CO

or newtra continue to

Chornes

story will come as a shock.

get off scot f Development Minister Thornswill in

repe; nothi. Thorn: respect bankin

...ws the

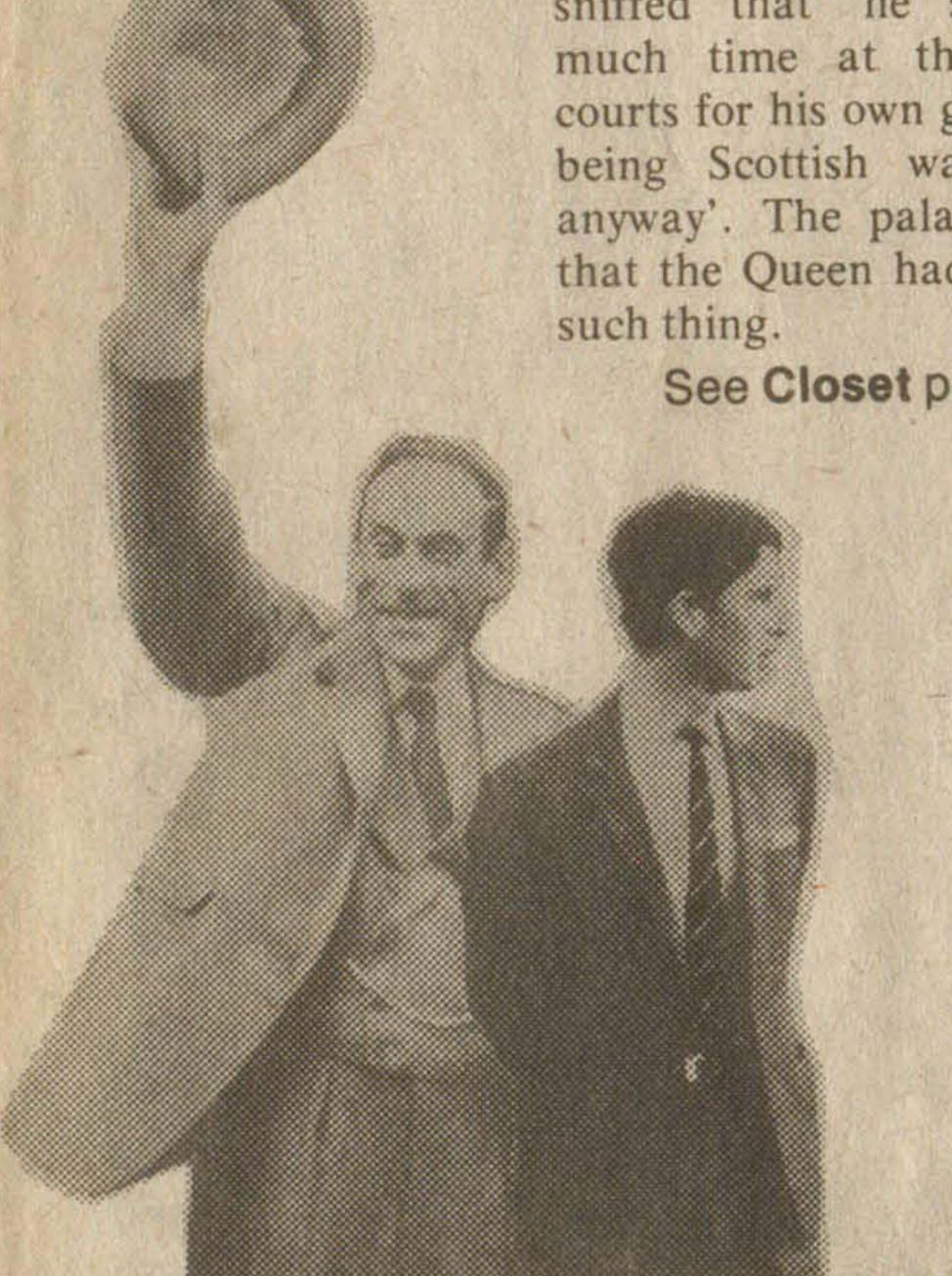
us good ,out could be the .. investement I ever made".

editor's note: for those readers

who favor fair play and justice this

debt-ridden in high nosi-

See his Banker



Tito goes for Guiness World Book

Belgrade (CP)—Sources close to aging Yugoslav ruler Josep Tito have confirmed that the ailing president is actually make a run at the Guiness World Book of Records mark for the longest death ever recorded.

The record is presently held by former Spanish dictator Gerneralissmo Franco, who for a period of 166 days was declared as good as dead by an expert team of Guinees professionals.

Doctors close the the president say he is adamant about his run at the record.

"Yes, he quite serious about the whole thing", said one doctor, "But of course he is so high on uppers he thinks he is Roy Rogers half the time. He's always sceaming that some G.D. fascist isn't going to beat him at anything. It's a couregeous

try but the ohter doctors and myself don't really think he Guiness offical have con-

has a leg to stand on." firmed they are now watching Tito for a possible record breaking attempt.

"Yes we've has had our eye on him ever since the first press report that he wasn't supposed to make it through the night,", said a spokesman for Guiness. "He almost blew a few nights ago we when they thought he'd gone to that big commune in the sky, but the old bastard pulled through. We have also heard rumours that the deposed Shah of Iran is going to take a shot at the record but we've had no

definite word." Present record holder Generalissimo Franco could not be reached for any comment on the new assault on his record. Wait and See

Dartmouth Mayor cracks under pressure

This rumour has not been con-

by our DARTMOUTH bureau chief, Jill Girly

Dartmouth's very own major, Mr. Dress-Up, was taken to Dartmouth General Emergency after collapsing at a picture-taking ceremony, his fourth of the day. After waiting in line for 3 hours, he was observed by an orderly and pronounced as "... articulate, but otherwise normal...".

City Hall sources said it had been an unusually busy day for the mayor. He had started off by declaring this week as National Finnish Secretary Week before a beaming audience of 2 secretaries and this Chronically-Horrid reporter. By 11AM, he was cutting a ribbon to open Jerry's "Fillup and Get Gas" restaurant before a

cheering group consisting of Jerry, his wife and this reporter. At Noon, Mr. Dress-Up observed how honored he was to declare this week as National Iranian Secretary Week.

But the strain was beginning to tell, for immediately after his picture had been taken, the mayor picked up his favorite baseball and expressed a desire to open a softball match in Woodside. It was with difficulty that aides restrained him, reminding him that the baseball season didn't open for two months.

But the final collapse came at 3 PM, at the mayor's all important weekly press conference. Before the assembled multitudes of media (myself and another Horrid reporter) he announced that his newest granddaughter Stephanie, would soon come on staff as a City Planner.

"Why not?", he quipped. "After all, all the rest of my family is working for the City."

At this point, the Chronically Horrid asked Mr. Dress-Up what he would do, as the elected mayor of Dartmouth, to show leadership and stop the dry rot in the Police Department. Mr. Dress-Up refused to "... confirm or deny ..." that he was in fact the mayor and started mumbling, "... ask

'Clip' More, de factoLeader of Dartmouth for Life, also refused to confirm that Mr. Dress-Up was the mayor, saying that he had never met him before but admitting that he had seen him wandering the halls of City Hall.

Clip, ask Clip, he runs everything

In other news, some local media reported a major 5 alarm fire on Alderney Drive across from City Hall, which raged from 11AM to 3PM. As no Offical Spkesman from City Hall would confirm this report, the Horrid considers it a

Police need protection too!



Dartmouth: Joe Hoss, bucktoothed leader of our boys in blue, announced that provincial police are not adaquately protected under the law. "It's gettin' so bad, ya hit the punk up side th'hid and ya gotta defend yerself!" When asked to elaborate, Hoss unveiled a plan whereby police can sue for what he calls "verbal attacks by low life criminal elements". Asked to dientify this group, he commented, "the public at

large. Either we crack down now, or rapist looters and organized crime ar gonna move in an' you'll cum screemin' we never protect ya!"

In Hoss' opinion police in Nova Scotia need higher salaries, new patrol cars, and 357 magnums, to prevent the new crime wave, which in his opinion, "Has our Twin-cities in a death grip by the short hairs."

Vitalis "LIVE-ACTION*" care...



FEEL the difference in your scalp! What a wonderful wake-up glow—when you use Vitalis "Live-Action" care. That's Vitalis and the "60-Second Workout!" 50 seconds' massage with active Vitalis (1) stimulates scalp (2) prevents dryness (3) routs flaky dandruff (4) helps check excessive falling hair. Then 10 seconds to comb and you're all set!

...gives you HANDSOMER HAIR



SEE the difference in your hair! How much neater, handsomer your hair is—set to stay that way all day! Natural-looking—never "slicked down." Vitalis contains no greasy liquid petrolatum—just pure, natural vegetable oil. For a scalp that feels its best and hair that looks its best, get "Live-Action" Vitalis at any drug counter or at your barber shop.



*VITALIS and the "60-Second Workout"

Across the Water

pointless reminiscing from DARTMOOR

by I. Will ReCall

Dartmoor's defacto Leader for Life, 'Clip' More, says he sees nothing wrong with a Dartmoor policeman—a big betting man—being placed on a committee to control illegal gambling. "After all, he quipped, it takes one to know one, and besides, at least he doesn't shoot ducks out of season."

Local City Hall types were not surprised by this week's reports that a local financial expert was caught a bit short on his bank payments. They recall that despite all his cant about the City practising 'judicious spending', he always seemd to overspend his expense accounts. What really interested observers though, was how he managed to do so, since he only spent 15 minutes a day at City Hall, prefering to conduct City business via a direct line to his Halifax office.

Our financial expert, known as Butch in his college days, was a BOC (Big Man on Campus) because of his ability to sing light opera. Some federal opera lovers are hoping he can still sing, like a canary.

Meanwhile in Halifax, comely pagette, Miss 'X'', emerged smiling from the same door in the House of Assembly that she had come screaming and crying from the week before. She smiled up at her boss, whom she described as "... a very loving man, who had taught her a lot about love ..." Her father, seen driving away in his new car, denied all reports of any tape recordings or possible law suits, smiling gamely through his tears. Local reporters called the turnaround by daughter and father an inspiring case of True Grit.

Fud Mince, owner of the Dartmoor's 'others are Free but we are shackled' Press, has fired the current editor because the paper was '... too controversial..." and "... outselling the Horrid...". Mince, business manager for a local mental institution, is the new editor and has immediately decided to reduce all headlines to 18 pt size, saying that is the size in all contracts and legal agreements he handles and it should be good enough for newspapers as well. Fud having apparently recently discovered that most Big Businesses' PR departments send out "... tons of perfectly good press releases, free...", has decided to fire all but one of the paper's reporters. The money saved will reportedly go towards increasing the paper's staff of fulltime lawyers who scant the copy to see that no libels slip through. None have, but Fud is nevertheless grateful for their services, "... afterall, they're the only people who actually read my paper ...". Typically, they had to be highly paid to do so

More on the 'financial expert' and his unique ROLL-OVER LOAN PLAN. This scheme is not so named, reports to the contrary, because banks roll-over and play dead when their creditors prove to have powerful friends. Rather it is because the banks will agree to roll-over the debts of very important people at .25¢ to the dollar, if only they agree to consider the banks' own BRIDGING LOAN.

Jovial Dartmoor business magnate, Charlie Cheatin', denies rumours that he has been hired to help President Carter balance the budget. Cheatin' apparently impressed many with his abilities during a recent election, spending twice as much as he was supposed to but still reporting a balanced budget report. For a time, it seemed the provincial government was interested, very interested, in his technique, but akind word from a local financial expert soon called off the legal beagles

In conclusion, I, I. Will ReCall, wishes to answer reader criticisms that the Horrid has no pages or articles written specifically from the point of view of the senior citizen. This is foolish, all our articles are written from the point of view of the elderly. Just look at me, I'm in my eighties, as is Idiot Halizpopen', and Arse Holley is in his nineties. True our owner, Gray Dense, is only 48, but I can guarantee that he has the mind of an eighty year old man. And so do the rest of the staff, they have to do be able to stay here without going batty. All our staff that is except for (All Mighty) God Murray, our Asininement Editor. He has the mind of a four year old child, but has promised to bring it back.

Vivid colours highlight House opening

The opening of the provincial legislature yesterday was a colorful affair indeed as the speech from the Throne was read by Lieutenant Governor Schaffner, attired in the tradition robes and chains of office that lend such a sense of tradition to this, Canada's oldest elected assembly. Not to be outdone, however, by the official finery, the people's elected representatives were out in force in a variety of outfits that sounded a note of gaiety to what is, after all, a serious event.

Premier John Buchanan chose a grey suit set off by a dark blue tie.

Not to be outdone, Education Minister Terry Donahue, chose a grey suit with accessories, a liberaly red hankie displayed most becomingly from his right breast

Behind him the row of Liberal MLA's were arrayed in a variety of grey suits and colored ties, vivid reminder of the role of the opposition in a free state.

Speaker Ron Russell lent a note of continuity and fair play to the opening session by wearing a grey suit, and, to the surprise of the press, a striped tie, no doubt a symbol of the pluralism we all cherish.

Fisheries Minister Donald Cameron was debonair and charming in a grey suit.

The Premier, surveying the gathering, congratulated the MLA's on their taste and originality. "It is a sobering thought" he declared, "that others in this world do not enjoy

the freedom of choice we do, and that an elected body such as this one is can, and should, reflect the great diversity of culture and occupation in this great country of ours and the need and necessity of every man to self-expression."



Apology

The above photograph appeared in yesterday's edition over the caption "Chronically-Horrid Editor to retire". The Chronically-Horrid apologizes for this unfortunate error and regrets any confusion or embarrassment that may have been caused. The caption should have read "Chronically-Horrid Editor promoted".







THE CHRONICALLY-HORRID

The Chronically-Horrid and the Male Scar sit on top of the Atlantic Provinces' progress and development and are dedicated to the service of our owners that good causes shall lack a champion and that wrong shall thrive unopposed.

The Chronically-Horrid and the Male-Scar, First published as Body Politic in the gay Ninties, are members of the hfx. Board of Tirade and the Chamber of Horrors.

Thursday, March 27, 1980

Be proud-be British

Today is Canada Day. To million of loyal Canadians from coast to coast it means a day of celebraton, of pride in a land made great in a distinguished past, of hope for a future blessed with prosperity. To thousands of narrow-minded self-centered nationalists in (shudder) Quebec, it means another opportunity to gnaw at the core of what makes this country great-strong Conservative leadership, a time-honoured association with Britain and an almost fanatical obsession with the monarchy.

On this occassion we must cling ever stronger to the traditions certain factions in this country are trying to destroy. The danger is great. Reports from Quebec reveal that Union Jacks have been put into storage, "God Save the Queen" is no longer heard in classrooms and at hockey games, and papers choose to report on petty international confrontations between superpowers, bloodshed in silly little warring colonies, and the so-called energy "crisis" instead of giving the Queen Mum the extensive coverage someone of her political and social importance deserves.

This must be stopped. And be stopped it can with the right attitude, the proper dedication and the bucks put into Canada Day celebration instead of squandered in trying to appease insatiable Quebec with constitutional conferences and other wastes of tax-payers dollars.

The Quebec question was settled on the Plains of Abraham—there is no need to settle it again. Deposing the autocratic leadership of Pierre Trudeau and replacing him with the sensible intelligent policies of Joe Clark is the first step in the right direction. It is up to concerned Canadians everyone to encourage English Canada to come together in purging our society of the undesirables.

Let's face it—Lord Durham was right.

What's the fuss?

What is all the fuss about the danger of a nuclear holocaust? For many years now this issue, like the MacDonald Bridge toll fare and poodles urinating on Province House's front lawn, has sparked undue concern from bleeding hearts and other sorts who have not bothered to check the facts. The facts, a United States of America study recently revealed, show a nuclear holocaust would not be that bad. In the worst possible scenario half of North America would be wiped out-that could mean the atheists, large portions of unemployed youths who blacken our streets and the Parti Quebecois. It would put a fresh face on federalism. Even better, Uncle Sam would retaliate and annihilate tens of millions of Russian communists. Further, so much nuclear arsenal would be used up in massive explosions, so many people would be killed and so much technical information destroyed that we would not have to worry about another nuclear holocaust for a long time. What is all the fuss about then? Have a happy week and do something good for Nova Scotia today.

Lord is auditor

The Lord is my accountant (contributed)

The lord is my accountant
I shall not debit fianance
he makes me invest in poultry
H leadth me to solid investiment in South Africa. He
restoreth my credit rating.

He leads me in the path of zero base budgeting, for chargex sake. Even though I walk through the valley of the auditor general

I fear no tax examination

For thou has bought off the tax department,

Thy lawyer and his staff

confort me
Thou prepares a fiancial portfolio for me

in the presence of the R.C.MP.

thou helps me speculate on oil my bank account overflows.

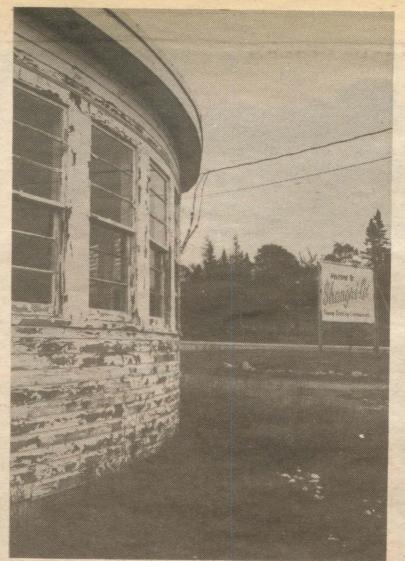
Surely profit and exemptions shall follow me

all the days of my life

and I shall dwell in the bu house of Michelin and the bank of Nova

Scotia Forever

Amen.



Scenic view of Shangri-la , Shelburne

Voice of the paper

Нарру

TC THE EDITOR:

Sirs

I work for Michelin and I think it's great and I am happy

I work for Michelin and I think it's great and I am happy I work for Michelin and I think

it's great and I am happy
Otto Maton,
Happy Michelin Employee

Irate

To The Editor:

Sir, it has come to my attention and therefore I will not mention my name but my neighbors know this is true and are just as enraged as me. Just last Friday, when we were discussing post-Freudian Psychology the topic came up again.

We've had it! It's about time someone stood up and was counted in this city.

-anonymo

Mercator

TO THE EDITOR-

Sir-Well it has finally happened. The fags, commies, hippies weirdos and Catholics and Hebs have elected Pierre Trudeayu

again.

Just when this country was beginning to go back to being the kind of place where one could use a semi-automatic M-16 in his back yard in peace, we have to elect some silver tounged frog who will

lead us down the road to communism as sure as hell.

No Now let's face facts. Canada is a boring country. We need a boring leader. We need a man who can be controlled and will let us be led back to normal by big busineess. Not that trudeau won't climb in bed with business but the G.D. frog will want a piece of the action.

Now I would like to propose a plan. I say every real Canadian give a couple of bucks and we can buy back the mercator and put every frog, black, italian, catholic, Albertian (most of them are Ukranian anyway) and everybody else that we can find and ship them back home to where ever they came from.

Remember the proud british hertitage we bear and the duty we have to uphold the empire. And remember that empire stands for colonialism and the exploitation of inferior people. Things that a man can really believe in. God save the Queen!

I.I. MacInJosh Three-lip Street Dartmouth

What will you do today for Big Business?

—You can dress and make up to make the world think you as young as ever, but you can't fool a piece of mince pie.

—As a race the Scots, according to statistics, are the tallest people on earth. They may be close—but not to the ground.

Scallop

Listen, they don't know that I'm doing this but I've just got to tell somebody. Every year they get me to right some silly little editorial about scallop quotas in the Bay of Funday. I don't know a G.D. thing about scallop and neither does anyone else at this paper.

I mean I don't even really know what a scallop is. Everytime my wife makes me eat them I get sick so I think I've formed a mental block against them. All they are are tiny little squeshy, slimy whatevers that taste like something obscene if you eat them raw and contribute to heart disease if you fry them.

I mean who really cares how many scallp there are in the Bay of Fundy. When was the last time you tried to count them. With all the important things going on in this country do you think we'd have something to say about them. No-o-o-oo! not the Horrid. We have to talk about scallop quotas and run contributed editorials from some half-fried religious nut whose brother must be an editor. Just once I'd like to do an editorial on constitutional affairs or world peace rather than on whether or not Joe Clark need a face operation to restore his chin to its natural health.

Oh, well, I do need the job. My wife never gets off my back you know. Here goes.

Scallop are very important to Nova Scotia. If they all were to disappear because of overfishing we wouldn't have any left.

God, I hate this job!

The Old Mailbag

I received a letter from an old friend last week, a Mr. Elmer Geezer of Hants County. He wrote asking if I knew who was the left fielder for the 1923 Yarmouth Yahoos softball team that won the Nova Scotia senior title. Of course I remember. I can't recall the name of the St. Louis Cardinal who won the National League's MVP six months ago but I sure remember Dusty Dan Drover.

If my memory serves me, Dusty Dan received his nickname in the famous final game of the 1923 finals against the Dibgy Clams. In the ninth inning with the Clams ahead 4-3, Dusty Dan stretched a double an extra base into, as the so-called experts say, a triple. The slide into the base kicked up an explosive cloud of dust of which some particles have yet to resettle on earth. And, yep, that was how Dan Drover got his name Dusty. By the way, when Dusty Dan stood up to brush off his britches, he call time, and was tagged for the final out of the game and the series.

What great memories! Thanks Elmer. They sure don't make sports like they used to. Tomorrow this old reporter reaches into the old mail bag again and will talk about the 1917 Spryfield Sprites hockey tournament that was almost cancelled by a big explosion of some sort, I think. Or was it a large flood. Who cares. The tourney was the big news that day.



Messiahs to visit Metro Center

Fathers Tim and Larry of the Church of Tim and Larry, Inc., will be bringing their spiritual enlightenment to the Metro Centre sometime this fall. The dates have not yet been finalized.

The two self-proclaimed lords have decided to spread their holy words for what one of the contract negotiators claims to be "an exuberant amount of cash—small bills—and unidentified favors from two sheeps and a woman named Candy Lovemore."

Fathers Tim and Larry have gained recent notoriety for their divine claims. Both individuals attend Dalhousie University where they conduct a radio show entitled "The Church of Tim and Larry, Inc. Spiritual Radio Hour." The show lasts nine minutes and has been described by one clergyman as "blasphemous and obscene."

Fathers Tim and Larry claim to be responsible for over 200 miracles in the last year alone. Among their alleged accomplishments are the changes of the seasons, the birds' migration southwards, the election of Pierre Trudeau, and the World Serie's victory of the Pittsburgh Pirates baseball team. They also claim credit for many past events, among which are the following; the creation of the earth, the invention of numerous K-Tel products (including the veg-omatic), the alcoholism of Winston Churchill, the conception of Raquel Welch, and the victory of the '69 "Miracle Mets".

Larry told the Horrid that they have been around since "time eternal." but have been maintaining a low profile. "We've been around, sure, but didn't like to brag," said the lord. He said that they made the decision to go public because "they wanted to swing."

"It just wasn't any fun being ignored anymore. So we decided to change our image." The gods now adorn themselves in swank tailor-made suits and drive around in Corvettes with mag wheels.

The Horrid asked Tim for a sign to prove the authenticity of their

claims. Tim agreed to do so only upon the presentation of \$10,000 in cash. He stated this fee was nominal. "It's not every day you see a miracle. If I did one everytime a person asked, it would be nothing special and people would stop believing. And \$10,000 isn't all that much to ask for, what with inflation and everything."

Billy Grawood, the eminent evangelist, was contacted to find out his reaction to the pair's claims. Grawood himself played the Metro Centre last fall.

"They're crooks. Don't believe them. They're only out to steal your money," said Grawood. When asked by the Horrid if there was any possibility at all that the two men could be truly gods. Grawood responded negatively. "The lord's taller," he said knowingly.

Tim and Larry disputed Grawood's charges. Said Tim: "He's just mad because he didn't get a piece of the action. We're gods, all right. Send us money; we want it; we need it. It's the root of all evil. You'll feel better and so will we "

The RCMP are investigating.

Idi on ABC

Ida Amin, former dictator of Uganda, will star in a new half-hour situation comedy on A.B.C. The show, according to a network spokesman, will be released this fall. The show will be called either Leave it to Idi or Big Daddy Knows Best, and is described by the producers as "a half-hour laugh riot of racism, ribald fun and buxoms."

Company spokesman Roone Arledge says that the public will love it. "It's hard to believe, but it's a very funny show. It has everything: rape-murders, burnings, tortures, crucifiction. The public will eat it up!" When asked about censorship, Mr. Arledge said that he was not worried. "It's only sex that has to be edited, and we don't have too much of that in the show . . . at least, the conventional kind that you and I know."

The first pilot episode was shown to reporters. On this episode, the Amin family takes a trip to Cambodia. The action heats up as Idi tries to mix business with pleasure and attempts to expel all the Asiatics from the country. Meanwhile, his two children are out in the harbor sinking ships containing the boatpeople. When one of them gets

blown away by an M-16, Idi swears to get even. He steals a cannister of toxic germs and spreads it throughout the country. Idi returns home rested and relaxed, and all the Cambodians die.



Reporters gave the show a favorable review. "It shows promise," commented one reporter. "But I think he should be put in the same neighborhood as Archie Bunker." Other reviewers were more skeptical. "Sure I liked it. But how often can they kill off an entire population?" Producers say that it can be done 168 times, or eight years of broadcasting.

Cousin Clemin town

Grand Opening of Cousin Clem's Up-tempo Katskills Caesars' Fortress and Dining Club: across from the Town Clock,

Last night I discovered one of the more unique dining experiences in the metro area amid the glass and glitter temple of a prominent Haligonian entrepreneur. After the riot caused by an arguement over the exorbitant cover charge, and antiquated dress regulation, I feasted on a succulent shish-adonair, served piping hot on a brandied skewer (by a sumptuous waitress), washed down with a piquant, yet eminently palitable German fighting wine; a white Reisling '79, at room temperature.

I couldn't help belching, in the eastern tradition—the waitress smiled and served me a Cousin Clem Special, tipped with a provacative whipped-and-cherry. A fiery spirit (Capt. Morgan and Clamato, 3to1). After three or four of the same, and a trip to the splendidly mirrored washroom, it was time for some disco under the strobes and tinsel of Cousin Clem's cosmic wonderland, then home to bed—but I'll be back to see the charming hostess again.

Coppola starts Apocalypse II

Francis Ford Coppola, director of the Godfather I and II, and Apocalypse Now, announced this week he would be shooting a new picture shortly. It will be entitled Apocalypse II-Right Now!

Coppola said in an interview with the Horrid that the movie will be his biggest project yet. "We're blowing up India. It was real good of their government to let us do it. It'll be great-plenty of death and destruction, and, we'll solve the population explosion, too."

Coppola estimates his film will cost 3 billion dollars. "Developing nuclear warheads isn't cheap," he said. "But it will be well worth the effort."

Coppola said that to break even on the project every person in the world will have to see Apocalypse II-Right Now! seventeen times. "It would have only been fifteen times, except we decided to blow up India," stated Coppola. "But I don't think seventeen times is too much to ask. After all, hasn't McDonalds served over 6 billion burgers?"

Coppola has not yet signed any

actors, but second-hand sources say a contract is in the way for either Donny and Marie or the Muppets.

Coppola also stated plans to do more sequels, forty-seven in all. "Hell," said Coppola, "once you got the bombs and the blood on film you can use them over and over again. One apocalypse looks pretty much like the next one." But Coppola denied that the forty-seven plots would be identical. "They're totally different. I'm planning on having a different actor blow up in each of them." Coppola stated that he also would not keep blowing India up, but that after it was eradicated he would move on to other countries.

He is also considering goading

the superpowers into a war. 'It'll look great on film," says the direc-

Coppola also has plans to create audience participation by handing out grenades, guns, and missilelaunchers, with each ticket purchased. Coppola says having a fight right in the theatre will arouse the audience's emotions; critics charged this was ignored in his last film, Apocolypse Now. "Of course," says Coppola, "the bugs haven't been all worked out yet. We figure we'll have to pay the janitor more for cleaning up the blood after every show, but haven't figured out what to do about the mortar holes that will have appeared in the screen by the time of the late show.'

The first Rockin' Thunder Revue Tour, previously scheduled to play at the Metro Centre June 1, has been cancelled.

Metro Centre authorities stated they weren't financially prepared for the long awaited tour. Conway Twitty and Merle Haggard have been booked to replace the tour, and it's rumoured the Ladies' Auxillary will have cookies on sale as well.

The Rockin' Thunder Revue Tour, featuring the Rolling Stones, Heart, Bob Seeger and Carlos Santana, are currently doing a North American tour of free concerts, and will be in Moncton May 29th and 30th.



King's Drama stages trio of plays

by Kunyi Mansalam

The King's Drama Society, in conjunction with the Dalhousie Drama Society is producing a series of three one act plays. They will be presented to the general public on March 27, 28 and 29 in the King's Theatre. Showtime is 8:00 p.m.

The first of these plays, Stage Directions is remarkable in that it is written

Mad Love

completely in stage directions. Here, the actors face a double challenge; they must tell their story by speaking their lines and also, by speaking their actions.

A Kind of Justice deals with the confrontation between the remnants of an army and the last survivors of the village they have just demolished. Unknown to the soldiers, a young wife and mother has her own way of issuing justice to the murderers of her husband.

The third and last play, The Induction, tells the story of two would-be draft dodgers. They do not, however, run to Canada to escape carrying arms. Rather they employ other means, just as drastic—a perfect note of comedy to end the evening.



Darrell Dexter and Beth Tuck in a scene from a " A certain Kina of Justice'

repeat, can not sing new wave. (New wave in itself is a curious fad. Not being able to sing does not mean one can not sing new wave. And as far as new wave being the saviour of music, I have a tendency to agree with Ronnie Hawkins who said it might be new wave but it's the same old ocean.) She also has trouble performing Elvis Costello. True she did do a nice job on Allison in her last album, a fair job on Party Girls in this one, but the other two Costello cuts on this album are disastrous. Talking in the Dark has to be the worst song she has ever recorded.

Some of the material does work. Hurts So Bad, an old Little Anthony and the Imperials song, is done with a fresh face and rocked up nicely. It is the

best cut on the album. How Do I Make You, her single on the radio is interesting and short. Two pluses. And as I mentioned above Party Girl is not done too far off base.

Mad Love is not one of Ronstadt's best albums. It is not even a good album. She seems to have the same problems that she had in her last album Living in the U.S.A. She does not seem to know where she wants to go.

I hope she continues to experiment. New wave is not the field for her but only by experimentation will she find her niche and when she does the lady has the voice to be one of the true greats. Remember Linda, they eventually did get

that gem cut. But for now save your money and wait.

445

Baby it's no good

by Tom Regan

440

The art of cross-over music is a tricky business. It is like cutting a fine gem in the back of a moving automobile. You know they are going to miss a

lot regardless of what the sponsors tell you. Linda Ronstadt's new album falls into this category. No, wait, let me rephrase that. The album just

plain falls.

Linda Ronstadt, queen of



America today. Ronstadt does have a fine voice and has turned out several hits that have used this husky, sensual yet compelling voice to its best. But when she tries to use

the L.A. music scene and of

cross-over is best noted for

her light-rock ballads that

have turned her into the

best selling female artist in

that voice on a medium that is totally not in her style, she runs into serious problems. New Wave is not Ronstadt's

Before I do get too negative about 'Mad Love', let me give Ronstadt some marks for originality. She hasn't sat back on her laurels and been content to turn out saccharine trash just because the mindless public likes it the best. No, she is willing to experiment. Try something new. It is too bad the experiment failed.

First of all she needs a new band. If she wants to do New Wave, she will have to get rid of the plastic tones of her Hollywood High backup band. They sounded new and fresh at first with Ronstadt but now they only drag her back.

Second, her choice of material. Linda can not, I



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Sports

Bickerton, Lindsay atheletes of the year

by Greg Dennis The choices were almost obvious; the recipients most deserving.

After years of giving everything for their school, Ken Bickerton and Anne Lindsay received something back on Monday at the annual Athletic Banquet when they were named as Dalhousie's top male and female athletes of the year.

Lindsay, a native of Avon, Connecticut has completed her fifth year as a member of the women's basketball team and will add the Class of '55 Trophy to a huge pile of awards picked up by the 5'10" forward this year. She captained the Tigers to an undefeated first place finish in the AUAA regular season and was an unanimous choice for the all-conference team. She followed that with a highly esteemed position on the first team All-Canadians. Not finished yet, she was named an all-star at the CIAU Na-tionsl where the Tigers captured the silver medal. Lindsay's coach, Carolyn Savoy, called the affable star the most coachable player to ever play under her. Her tremendous attitude rivals only her excessive talent.

Bickerton, the pint-sized puckstopper for the hockey Tigers, was the catalyst in the Tigers climb to the AUAA finals this year and was a popular choice for the Climo Trophy. Playing with an offensive defensive corps in front of him, Bickerton kicked out more shots than any other goaltender in the conference. He sported a goals against average of 3.28, second best in the AUAA and was named

to the all-conference squad. Like Lindsay, Bickerton is a soft spoken star, neither complaining nor blaming others, and leads by example. Without Bickerton, who hails from Sydney, Cape Breton, the Tigers may not have captured their first ever divisional title this season. Hockey coach Pierre Page said more than once during the year, "I hate to think where we'd be without Bick."

Bickerton and Lindsay were also selected as Most Valuable Players on their respective teams. Other MVPs are Dave Riddell (soccer); Erin O'Brien (field hockey); Pam Currie (women's crosscountry); Tim Prince (men's cross-country); Steve Banks (gymnastics); Phil Perrin (men's volleyball); Karin Maesson (women's volleyball); Mark Barrardax (wrestling); Brian Jessop (men's swim-ming); and Susan Mason (women's swimming). Mason Maesson were Dalhousie's athletes of the year in 1978-79 and 1976-77 respectively.

There was no MVP chosen from the men's basketball team

Swimming coach Nigel Kemp picked up honours as Dalhousie's Coach of the Year in what must have been a difficult decision for the selectors. Kemp, a coach of all levels, has been at Dal for years and has developed the swim team into one of the best in the country. He took the team to the CIAU Nationals this year and was selected by his peers as the top women's coach in Canada.

Under his tutelage, swimmers like Nancy Garapick, Mason and Jessop have surfaced as premiere Canadian performers.

Aside from the awards, the banquet was highlighted by a stirring video salute to the women's basketball team and the organizers of the Nationals and a marvelous presentation from Sandy Young to octogenerian Leigh Miller for his track and field contributions to Nova Scotia sport in the twenties. Despite a slide show that failed miserably and its being a bit

long, the banquet was enjoyable and deemed by organizers a success. The Gazette congratulates all the teams and athletes honoured—especially Ken Bickerton and Anne Lindsay.

continued on p. 18



WENDY'S SALUTE TO DAL ATHLETES.

WATCH FOR WENDY'S MEN'S & WOMEN'S INTRAMURAL ATHLETES OF THE YEAR

FOCUS ON INTRAMURALS



INTRAMURAL CHAMPIONS 1979-80



Co-Ed Basketball

"A" Med. A
"B" Dent. B

Men's Basketball

"A" Phys. Ed.
"B" Pharmacy
Open Pine Hill
Res. Cameron

Women's Basketball

"A" Dent. A
"B" Pharmacy B

Hockey

"A" TBA
"B" Science
"C" Law "C"

Res. Phi Del

Men's Turkey

Trot
Fac. Harry Wells - Pharm
Fac. Anthea Bellemare

Stud. Paul Murphy Susan Hoyle

Women's Volleyball Chemistry

Co-Ed Volleyball Dent A

Men's Volleyball Medicine

Co-Ed Bowling

Dent 1

Men's Tennis Angus Beck - Med.

Golf

Al Yarr - Faculty
Terry Fogarty - Dent.
J.P. Warner - Engin.

Men's Soccer

"A" Men 'A'
"B" Dent. 'B'
Smith House
Rangers

Women's Soccer Phys. Ed.

Flag Football

'A' Law I
'B' Dent B
Res. Smith House

Women's Badminton Marlene Mader



Tom Higgins

"Thanks Al. Here's something for you."



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Dalhousie Coach of the Year, Nigel Kemp, flanked by top Tiger athletes Ken Bickerton and Anne Lindsay.

continued from p. 17

Recipients of varsity awards for three years of service to their teams were:

Men's Basketball Eric Haughn Alastair Mac Donald

Soccer
Bob MacDonald
Alan Jones
Tim Mattatall
Tiree MacGregor
Tom Ritcey

Swimming
Gordon MacLennan
Peter Webster
Lorraine Booth
Krista Daley
Janie Flynn
Kathy MacDonald
Martha March

om Higgins

Hockey Peter Aldrich Rick McCallum

Women's Basketball Anne Murray Anne Lindsay

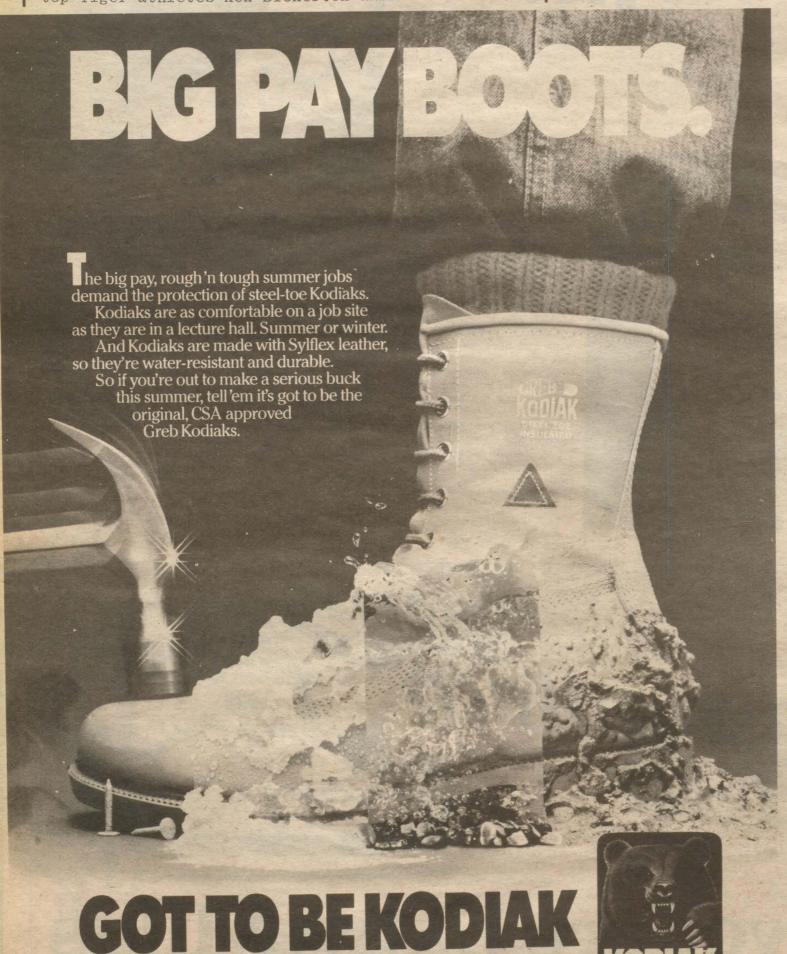
Diving Marcel Arsenault

Field Hockey Joanne Syms

Tennis Perry Smith Jay Abbass Susan Rubin

Volleyball Ken Boutilier Dave O'Hanley

Track & Field Donna Rae Pam Currie



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V.B. nationals at Dalplex

by F.A. MacLeod

The Dalhousie men's and women's volleyball teams will be competing as the Nova Scotia representatives in the Atlantic senior championships this weekend. The championships are being hosted by the University of New Brunswick at Saint John and will follow a round-robin format. The winner of the Atlantic zone qualifies for the national seniors being held at the Dalplex April 25th, 26th, and 27th. The Dalhousie teams will be in the nationals as the host teams even if they are not the Atlantic zone's representatives.

The men's team advances after having won the Nova Scotia senior championships two weekends ago. Other teams in the provincial championships were Dal Ceilidh, Nova Scotia Tech., and East Pictou Fox.

The women's team played in the provincial senior AA championships a week ago. They defeated the only other competitor, the Dal Volleyball Club, three games to zero; 15-1, 15-4, 15-7. By winning on Thursday they became the N.S. representatives in the Atlantic tournament. If they win this weekend they would be seeded as the top Atlantic team in the Canadian senior championships, a definite advantage.

The senior teams are mainly club teams but any university which wants to compete in the senior championships is allowed to do so. Both Dalhousie varsity teams elected to continue their play against club teams since inter-university competition is now over for the year.

There will be an admission charge for spectators attending the nationals being held in the Dalplex. Matches will be played in the morning, afternoon and evening. The finals will be held on Sunday, April 27th with the women's final at 12:00 and the men's at