

HALIFAX BOY WINS TRIP TO DARTMOUTH

by Dazzel Beakin

Young Chronically-Horrid carrier boy, Ace Bozo, was presented yesterday with a bus ticket to Dartmouth, valued at approximately 50c. The award, made by Chronically-Horrid publisher, Graham Wafer Dentist, was in recognition of Ace's devotion to duty, as demonstrated by his recent heroic defence of 50 copies of the Chron.-Horr. The newspapers were in danger of mutilation at the hands of several irate English teachers, who was claiming that the paper got bad grammar. Ace sustained severe injuries about the head and face from copies of Fowler's English Usage wielded by the rabid commie teachers.

The award to Mr. Bozo is the latest in a series of such gestures by Mr. Dentist, part of an intensive programme to improve staff-management relations at the Chronically-Horrid. Deserving employees are given awards such as Mr. Bozo's on the basis of their productivity, devotion and sycophantic tendencies. Editor Bull Schmidt was recently presented with a complete set of well-known books. He is now half way through the first of these, "Tom Swift and His Automatic Newspaper".

Mr. Dentist noted during the awards ceremony that such actions should serve to dispel the unfounded rumours that the Horrid is a "paternalistic, controlled and semi-feudal organization". He went on to say that "it is a heartwarming experience to present these awards. You should see their simple, honest peasant faces light up when they

realize they're not going to be beaten or fired. Anything I give them is more than welcome".

Other measures which have been taken to promote industrial peace at the Horrid include union-crushing and mass-firings. As Mr. Dentist explained; Unions are messy things at the best of times, and it would certainly be nice to just dispense with them altogether. If we must have them, though, the point is to make damn good and sure that they're pretty well impotent. This is not too difficult, given a few strategic promotions for some union officials, beatings for others and a few sharp lawyers in reserve."

Mr. Dentist went on to describe mass firings as "as useful way of clearing the air. Sometimes, when workers have been on staff long enough, they get to thinking they're more than proles. They begin to get ideas about reporting the news fairly, that sort of thing. What they forget is that we are here to produce a newspaper, and, more important, to make a huge profit at it. Anyway, firing everyone in sight (family excluded, of course) seems to sort things out nicely."

The prize also included twenty minutes free window shopping at better stores in downtown Dartmouth.

Mr. Bozo, 83, is a part-time nuclear physicist and former Olympic head-butting champion. Mr. Dentist, no relation to provincial propaganda minister, Mr. Goebbels-Dentist, is a full-time publisher and a complete illiterate.



Chronically Horrid publisher Graham Wafer Dentist presenting bus fare to carrier boy Ace Bozo. (Wamdolt and Waterbed Photo)

Can-Do With Candu

A spokesman for the Department of Industry, Trade and Commerce revealed today that the Canadian CANDU reactor will be made available to 'anybody who can come up with enough of the old ready cash.' He went on to explain that the reactors, which are remarkably adaptable to the production of nuclear weapons, will be "marketed on the strength of their past performance, par-

ticularly in India. We think it's time to come out of the closet on this matter. Of course countries buy them to produce weapons, but so what? None of these little rinky-dink nations is likely to attack us, so there's no sweat as far as the old peace and security problems is concerned."

When asked if the new sales push would be extended to such groups as the IRA or PLO the

official replied "YUP. Definitely. Idi Amin, Pope Paul; it's all the same to us as long as their credit rating is sound. The only exception is that French fellow, um..oh yes, Levesque. Strict orders from the top to cut him off without so much as a small tactical missile."

Present plans for marketing CANDU include television testimonials by Indira Ghandi, to be broadcast worldwide by satellite. The ad blitz will use the following slogan; "The Hottest Thing to Come Out of the Frozen North Since Jeanette MacDonald- When it comes to the Bomb You Can Do With CANDU."

Japan Surrenders

Word reached this paper today that the Imperial Japanese Forces surrendered to Gen. Douglas MacArthur aboard the battleship Missouri, Aug. 14, 1945. This event is interpreted here as indicative of a significant weakening in the Japanese resolve to fight.

When asked if the surrender accounted for the tremendous wave of returning servicemen noticed in Halifax about 30 years ago, Maritime C.O. Admiral Nasty Boil replied, "Huh?"

Gen. MacArthur would have been 85 three months ago, but is dead instead.

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No Haligonians Dead In Crash

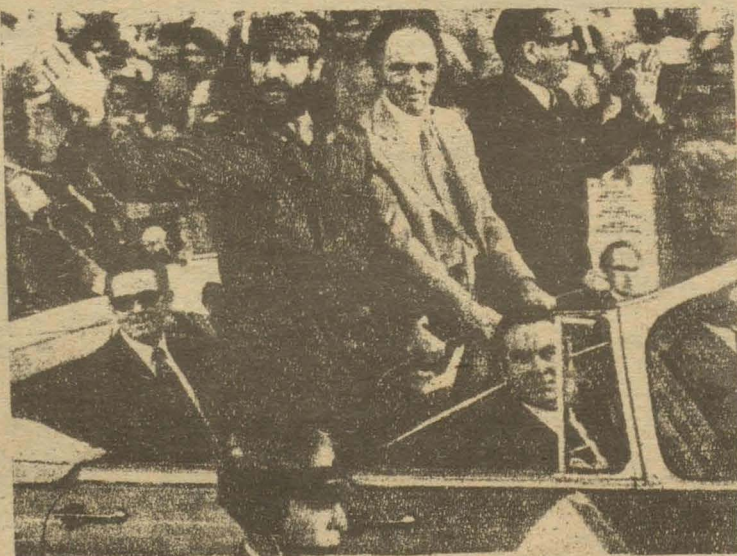
No Halifax residents were reported dead in yesterday's crash in Peru. Local travel agent, Sylvia Doorknob, commented: "Well, it's hardly a surprise, is it? I ask you, how many people from this crumby burg would be flying about in the mountains of Peru at this time of year? Bejczus what a stupid thing to ask about!"

Mayor Edmund Whatsiface expressed relief that no Haligonians were killed, injured or even inconvenienced by the crash. He also announced plans to erect a monument to all those who were not hurt but who might very well have been, given the most outlandish set of circumstances imaginable.

One llama, two hundred and ninety-five Peruvians and fifty other assorted foreigners died in the mishap.

This is the fourteenth serious air crash this year in which no Halifax residents were killed. The new monument will be erected in Point Pleasant Park, immediately alongside the other thirteen. Mr. Whatsiface's brother Tombstone, a local monument salesman, expressed his pleasure at his brother's decision.

Trudeau In Homo Ring



Trudeau, Castro and "Friend" at J.F.K. murder site.

Sewer Rates Out Of News

Today, for the first time in 15 years, there was no story about Metro sewer rates on the front page of the Chronically-Horrid. This landmark was achieved as a result of there being absolutely no news of any kind whatsoever about sewers available in time for...wait a second, is this the front page? It

is? Oh crap, there goes my story. Hmmm...For the fifteenth consecutive year, sewer rates were featured on the front page of the Chronically-Horrid, marking a record for sewer stories in a Canadian newspaper (or reasonable facsimile). There, I just hope the upid-stay editor doesn't notice.

From our Ottawa bureau Prime Minister Pierre Elliot Trudeau, a suspected French-Canadian, has been implicated in a "homo supply ring" operating in the Ottawa area. The ring is believed to include a number of prominent Liberals living in the same area as Trudeau, the self-styled "government leader" of Canada. This is the latest scandal in a series of embarrassing revelations about Trudeau and his ruling clique of close cronies.

The source for this latest story, milkman Fred Klutz, said yesterday: "Yeah, he's a regular on my route. Always the same thing, two quarts of homo and a pint of cottage cheese."

It was only two weeks ago that a photograph was released linking Trudeau and one of his international "gentleman friends", tall, good-looking Fidel Castro, to the assassination of John Kennedy. The previously unreleased photo (see above) proved that both Trudeau and Castro were present at the time of the assassination and were, in fact, in the motorcade itself. With Trudeau and Castro was another unidentified, but probably disreputable man.

The Chronically-Horrid

Serving our owners since 1876

Publisher Graham Wafer Dentist
 Managing Editor Bull Schmidt
 News Editor Aunt Mabel Dentist (no relation)
 Business Editor Cousin Fred Dentist (me neither)
 Ace Reporter Heather Dentist (uh-uh, wrong again)
 Circulation Granny Mae Dentist (sheer coincidence)

The opinions expressed in this newspaper are necessarily those of our advertisers

Across The Creek

by MICHAEL DOPE

London- Britishers, far from losing their strong sense of loyalty to the Crown, feel it growing stronger as time goes by. This is the finding of a recent study conducted by London public opinion institute. The survey found that 85% of British people felt "much more strongly about the monarchy" now than they did five years ago.

Prof. D. Da Dee, who directed the study, said that feelings about the monarchy "might fairly be described as intense. Passionate, even. The only place they're stronger is in certain parts of Northern Ireland, such as the Falls Road."

Opinion was particularly pronounced on royal wages, Princess Margaret's Caribbean holidays and Princess Anne's manners. One interesting note concerned supposedly Nationalist Scotland, where sentiment was found to be "at fever pitch".

It is believed here (by me if by nobody else) that this new evidence of the monarchy's strength is being carefully considered by James Callaghan and his Socialist government. Such public sentiment must make them pause as they consider their next moves in their drive to bring total socialism and economic ruin to Great Britain.

London- It was revealed here today that the publisher of a Canadian daily "newspaper" has set his daughter up in London as a so-called reporter, despite her obvious lack of ability to do anything but rehash stories from the British press. This cheap tax deductible way of getting the alleged "correspondent" out of Daddie's hair for a while is all the talk in journalistic haunts in London. The name of the publisher is not known for certain at this time.

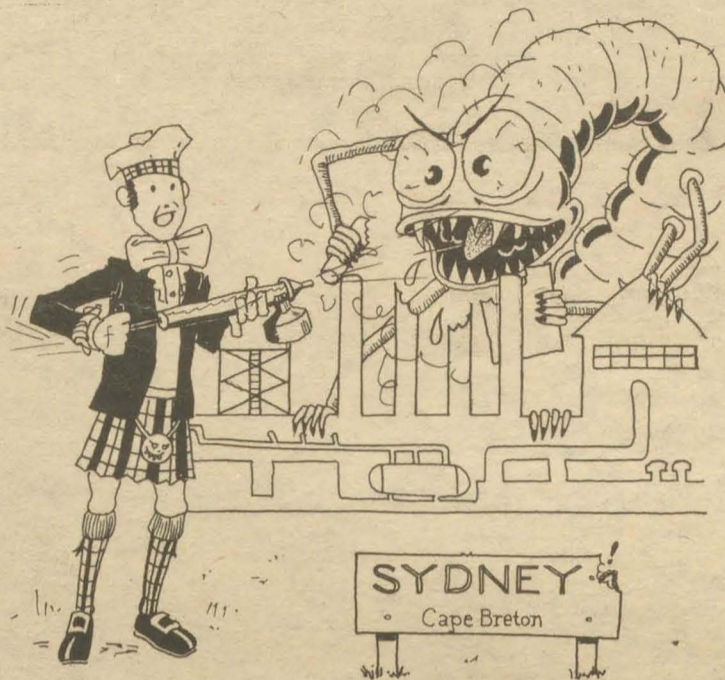
London - This reporter is pleased to welcome Heather Dentist, daughter of publisher G.W. Dentist, as the newest addition to our London bureau. She will be our second reporter-at-large.



Chronically-Horrid editor, Bull Schmidt, speaks to the Halifax Elks. Several Reindeer also attended Mr. Schmidt's speech.

Nova Scotia Nutbook

Plain Talk



Well, they're at it again. Who are they? The usual. What's "it"? Attacking the economic welfare of this province, and of this paper's publisher, in the interests of socialism and stupidity.

I'm a simple man.

But I don't pull my punches.

Just because I don't know what a paragraph is doesn't mean I can't express my opinions in the pages of this paper, even if nobody else can.

We've got a simple choice: use the budworm spray or lose our chance at a new steel mill.

Make your choice, or you'll soon find that in the world of modern economic forces the choice, which is no choice at all, is but the will of an oil sheik and the dirty unfairness of a world gone sour and the values are not those of the, as can surely be seen.

This is clear.

But other things are not so self-evident (such as why I got this job). One of these not-so-self-evident-things is the connection between the environmentalist kooks and the business concerns of Upper Canada, the promoters of the National (central) policy.

I don't know for sure yet what it is, but I know it's there and I'm working on it.

You'll be the first to know.

They kept us from getting the Concorde, they sabotaged heavy water, they attacked McCains. But all that's not enough. Now they're out to destroy the economy of this province and send us all into the arms of the commies. How, ask you? Simple, answer I. By stopping the budworm spray.

Will they do it?

Yes, if they have their way. Will they have it?

NO WAY!

We've had enough, and we won't take any more. It's time to make a stand. So what if the spray stands a good chance of killing children? So what if it turns your hair green and makes you think you're the son of the devil? So what if it doesn't work anyway?

I say you have to face the facts. Number one:.....

Well, what's the good of getting bogged down by facts. Let's face it; When you see the jerks who oppose the spray, you've just got to support it! The hell with the kids. It'll do them good. Toughen them up. If it works on their minds long enough, they might even grow up to like me.

And write in short sentences.

And be illiterate.

Maybe the spray will fix my typewriter.

It seems to be stuck on indent.

Bull Schmidt

Voice of the Masses

Typo Complant

To The Editor:

I have become increasingly distressed at the prevalence of typographical errors. This situation deserves your careful attention, as such mistakes render your articles in the pages of your newspaper. I right think we the expect to more you from. exceedingly read to difficult. Furthermore, *1/2h\$ and it is -1? as must be obvious.

Yours %incer#ly,
Donald Th8/qwr

Editor: This accusation is sen-senon!

Objective Viewpoint

Dear sirs,

It has come to my attention that our government is being run by a pack of commies, pinkos and fellow-travellers who are blatantly incompetent to boot. It seems to me that it is high time this disgusting situation was remedied, preferably through the

earliest possible turfing-out of office of these loathsome characters who dare to call themselves a government. As a disinterested and impartial observer I see no alternative but the immediate election of a God-fearing Conservative administration. Yours objectively,
Joe Clxxx

Pen Pals

Dear sirs,

I am a homicidal maniac with a passion for rubber punishment suits who would be interested in contacting persons of similar bent. A quick perusal of recent surveys of your readership led me to believe that a letter in your journal might elicit a favourable response.

Please forward all replies, including pictures and arrest records, to me at the address below.

Yours,
Igor The Brute
New Jersey Home for Homicidal Rubber Freaks
New Jersey

Entertainment

With Wretched Pierce

Yuck!

Yuck! That sums it up. I hated it. It was awful. It stunk. Don't see this movie; it was so bad I don't know where to start. The star wasn't handsome, the popcorn was cold and there wasn't even a happy ending. My date was a cheapie, too.

What was the title? I can't remember, Dawn With The Wind starring the trick Shark Mable, or something. Who cares because you shouldn't bother to go see it anyway!! Yuck!

A Beautiful Experience

There is a movie in town which is a must-see, MACHINE-GUN MASSACRE AT THE MACON COUNTY CONVENT. This is a real blockbuster, a gut-wrenching story about a misguided young psychopath who shoots the ever-lovin' crap out of a quiet country convent and leprosarium. In addition to the deep allegorical significance which must strike home to all who have ever had the urge to spread someone's entrails all over a chapel with Thompson sub-machine gun (own up, folks), this movie touches us with its humour as well. Enjoy the merry mix-ups which ensue when Davey (the youthful protagonist) discovers that he is allergic to spattered brains.

I cannot endorse this movie too strongly. Take the family, for this film has something for everyone. The kids will love the scene in which Davey sends a busload of students to that great integrated classroom in the sky. So please, do see this warm and touching blood-and-guts thriller, Bergman's greatest triumph to date.

Man About Town

by Art Townsend

Nova Scotia is in trouble.

The Spruce Budworm, so often the subject of our haranging editorials, now appears to be merely the figment of some scientist's imagination. The offending scientist, an intellectual ya-hoo from central Canada, does not seem to be able to comprehend the intense disaray that he has caused in this province as a result of his "scientifically tested" hypothesis.

And we don't like it.

What the hell is science anyway? I venture that it is just another attempt by the Heads of the Ontario mafia to deprive Bluenoser's from the chance to make a living, - an honest one at that.

We cannot blame all on those guilty in Upper Canada however. It really all began with Copernicus, the Polish astronomer. Then came Leonardo da Vinci. The situation worsened. Newton and Einstein were born.

We wish the world would revert to the kind of land Lewis Carrol wrote so brilliantly about. All would be easier to understand.

We might still have the Spruce Budworm.

Contract

killers wanted

Apply E.J.Hoover,

c/o this paper

They Helped

In our 101st year of publication we would like to pay tribute to all the hacks, flacks and superstacks who have contributed to this paper to make it one of the great newspapers in Canada.



Ed Nosedive
Former Writer
Now candidate for P.C. Leadership



Beryl Plumtre
Former secretary



Orville Williams
Former Delivery Boy
Now serving time



Dave Bitsworth
Fascism Dept.

In Defence of Capitalism

by V.D. Halbut

It's bloody well time that someone took a strong stand against the screaming socialists, the weak knee liberals, the raving red fanatics at the CBC, the big labor unions, the knee-jerk jerks and the other members (probably card carrying) of the pinko hordes who are trying to destroy the good name of capitalism. Well fella, this paper defends capitalism; it defends private enterprise; it defends a society based on competition, individual initiative, and hard work.

This paper remains loyal and true to capitalism and all that it stands for!

Now, some people might say that we're defending our self-interests, perpetuating the status quo which makes the owners of this paper millions of dollars a year.

No way.

We support capitalism because it's what has made America great (Canada too). You can't buy a red white and blue hamburger in Hanoi.

That's a fact.

Look at the great things capitalism has done for us and you can't help but be impressed, have your eyes water, and be ready to take up a gun against any commie wanting to take your freedom away. Remember you can't vote a commie out of office.

Understand, Mr. Trudeau?

Hasn't capitalism given everyone a TV set?

I ask you, where else can we watch the Partridge Family every day except in a free country? Do you think we could watch Hollywood Squares in Moscow? Not a chance, buddy.

And free enterprise has given everyone a car even those chislin' bums on welfare, hasn't it?

Tell me, how many people behind the bamboo curtain have a chargex card? Not many I bet. And do the Cubans have a Time-Cuba? A Cuban Readers Digest? No way.

Now, some weak knee, wishy washy liberals may say that capitalism's past is bad. "Look at the way in which we raped and destroyed continents to exploit it's resources. See how we almost wiped out native peoples, decimated their environment, ruined their cultures and robbed them of their pride and spirit."

'They' point to third world countries which were exploited to fill the pockets of the capitalist profiteers and then left underdeveloped. They mention the inhuman working conditions of the past, the starvation wages, the 14 to 16 hour days for women and children. They say we invaded countries, started wars, propped up dictatorships just to maintain the capitalist way. Well, I say, nobody's perfect. Besides those were the old days. Now the capitalist system pretty much stays to itself.

In fact the only time we mess around with foreigners now is when it's for their own good.

We may have lost China and Vietnam but notice how we saved Chile. Oh sure, a few thousand people may have been tortured and murdered but basically aren't they now free? Free from the raving Marxist Allende. Aren't they better off now, I ask you?

They now have equality. The secret police treat everyone the same.

Believe it.

At least it's rather obvious that we have equality of opportunity in our society. Everyone has the same chance to make it and it's that simple.

Just because a person may come from a slum where there are no books, where the neighbours are all welfare cheaters and alcoholics, where the schools are lousy and the person is black and female, and they have to help their fatherless family with a part time job and they have to take care of the other eight kids in their family because their mother is sick, is no reason to say that our system doesn't work. Everyone can get ahead if they want to. It's pretty obvious that if they're not successful they're probably too lazy or drunk all the time.

And notice, it's not the failures who are drunk. You don't see any of our successful politicians or businessmen tipping the old bottle. No sir. These are the kind of people who can take the healthy competition which is all pervasive in our capitalist society, and WIN. Our system is based on winners pal. The losers just don't try hard enough.

Look at all of the successful men, er, people in Halifax. They've got where they are through hard work. Oh sure, a

few may have inherited a little money but that doesn't really count. After all we know that they deserve it. And the families that made their fortunes by rum running during Prohibition, well that showed initiative, something lacking in today's youth.

The drugged faggots we know as today's youth better wise up or "Get out of Denver".

They've got it too easy.

Do you ever see them in church on Sunday? No way, they're out having their own "high" mass-smoking LSD or something. Those degenerates who are pushing grass just to make a fortune make me sick. They are destroying people's lives by peddling drugs, destroying initiative, making their victims susceptible to weird commie ideas like sharing everything, and "working for the common good". I can hardly stand it. I hear that some pushers even resort to selling astro-turf just to make a buck.

They take dope just to spite authority in my opinion.

Today's youth, for some reason, have no respect for authority. How many members does the Royal Order of the Queen have? Not too many and the kids aren't replacing those who die of old age.

How many kids, these days, are getting into the military?

Not too many.

They're afraid of becoming real men, the kind capable of carrying a gun, looking a gook in the eyes and blowing his red brains out.

Listen, I'll tell you buddy, unless we get more respect for authority, stop this creeping socialism, crush the dirty unions and those fanatical nationalists, in a word, defend the capitalist way, then we're going to have to be ready to arm ourselves, to defend to the death the right of a guy to make a buck at someone's expense. That's capitalism. And that's the way, un, huh, uh, huh, I like it, uh, huh, uh, huh. Remember we have to be ready to fight because as you know, Mao said, "power comes out of the barrel of a gun."

So keep that rifle handy and check under that bed tonight, don't forget while they may seem happy while we're miserable, we're free...aren't we, buddy?

Astrological Fivecast

by Sydney C.B. Omarer

Scorpio can be Adolf Hitler, Attila the Hun, just as Shirley Temple, Donny Osmond and Bill Smith are Aries. People do act like their signs. Could Linda Lovelace be anything but a Virgo? Could Richard Nixon be anything but a Cancer? And the wheel continues to spin and when it stops at your sign, what do we have?

Aries (March 21 on) Your scenario is pleasant.

Taurus (April 20 on) It's your lucky day—you score. People tell you that you are full of chicken; this will shock you.

Gemini (May 21 on) You have the distinct feeling of déjà vu. You have the distinct feeling of déjà vu.

Cancer (June 21 on) Today will start off bad but it will grow on you like fungus. Scenario: promising.

Leo (July 23 on) You find out that you are related to the Queen and therefore commit suicide. Scenario: Bleak.

Virgo (August 23 on) A man offers you some candy and you lose your virginity.

Libra (September 23 on) You meet the mayor and get sick. Scenario: technicolour.

Scorpio (People under this sign are too dull to bother with.)

Sagittarius (See Scorpio for revealing message.)

Capricorn (December 22 on) You may grow up to be the son of God even if you are female. Scenario: merry.

Aquarius (January 20 on) Be sympathetic, even generous; subtle yet forceful, elegant yet light, dynamic but quiet, pretentious yet cute, etc. but etc....You are a wine.

Pisces (February 19-March 20) You're a sucker if you read this far fishface. Scenario: wet.

If January 20 is your birthday, you are not attractive to the opposite sex but moles may find you appealing. You were probably born at an early age and your chart indicates you will probably die in the next hundred years or so. Cancer people play a very important role in your life which just goes to show how dull your life is. Humour is spotlighted—a pigeon drops something on your head. Give full play to imagination but go to confession afterwards. Your cycle is apt to be high; Freddy the freak pays you a visit.

CIA ANNOUNCEMENT



Mr. E.J. Hoover

The election of E.J. Hoover as Vice-President of Central Industrial Agents and as an Executive officer of the company, has been announced by John F. Dulles the late director and Chairman of the Board. Mr. Hoover was formerly Treasurer of the Greater South East Asia Co-Property and Development Scheme Ltd.

What will you
do to Nova
Scotia today?

Violence Lowers Death Rate

SPORTS (OBIT)

by Deuce Holey

Durane

Takes

Dive



Wishy Durane—One Last Dive

Local fight promoter, bookie and hood Wishy Durane died tragically yesterday outside the Bank of Montreal building in Downtown Halifax, the top of which he had just jumped from. The loss of Wishy will be deeply felt in Metro boxing circles, for the story of Wishy Durane is in large part (the crooked part) the story of organized fisticuffs in this area. I know, because I was there along with Wishy.

Wishy, whose real name was Lucky, was born to poor but dishonest parents in the back of the Broken Bottle Tavern. Legend has it that as Wishy was being delivered, the Doc got into a fight with one of the patrons, leaving his small charge on the floor. Upon surveying the scene, Wishy uttered his first words: "I'll lay three to one on the Doc!" He never looked back.

Wishy brought professional boxing (and the Mob) to Halifax, and he did it on his own and the hard way— with threats and bribes. It's been said that Wishy arranged for more dives than any parachute club, but Wishy never let the rumours bother him. I remember one reporter questioning Wishy in this way, and Wishy responding with his famous, if earthy, wit: "say that again, f***k***e, and it'll be the last f***ing thing you'll ever say!" I laughed till my sides hurt.

But now Wishy is gone. Ironically he died doing what he used to pay others for— taking a dive. Whether he fell or was pushed (the police are as yet undecided), it would seem that ol' Wishy made a fitting departure from this world. Good luck, Wishy; I just hope you can bribe your way into the big fixed fight in the sky.

"I think we should get violence off television and back into the homes where it belongs," said local city councillor/mortician J. Albert Walkabout last night.

Walkabout made the comment at a Board of Trade meeting during a lecture entitled "The Life and Trade of a Body Carrier."

He was bemoaning the fact that TV violence pacifies the public

and that less people are being murdered as a result of "child beatings, wife/husband battles and extra marital relationships in the home situation."

"This hurts business and we should stop this at all costs. It's a real blow to free enterprise and any self respecting businessman should consider the implications of this socialist plot."

He blamed the increasing television violence on communist

operated networks such as CBC-ML and ABC-ML.

He added that today since people spend too much of their time watching television they don't have time to leave their homes and drink and drive.

He said this was "unfair competition and noted that this reduces the all important death rate."

In a related incident, Board of Trade President Luther Green-

jeans, after leaving the three hour meeting/party, accidentally killed two pedestrians.

He commented, "Hic, I didn't ...hic...see them on the sidewalk." No charges are to be laid against Luther, according to his brother, the Minister of Highways for the province.

J. Albert Walkabout upon hearing of the incident commented, "What a fine human being."

A sampling of those attending services, or the stage show in the basement of Our Lady of the Night revealed all are behind the Archhickup in his campaign.

Marvin Mocca of Antia Street said he was "sick of feeling guilty" about pornography.

"I agree with what the Archhickup is trying to do I'm especially fond of the black leather robes he has started to wear," said Mocca.

Bill Buglup of Robie Street, an attendant in an all-night movie house on Gottingen Street said he was delighted that Hades had initiated the drive to take pornography "out of the back alleys and into the homes where it belongs."

Church leader

Hades backs porn

by Ian Rumpson(inlaw)

Roaming Catholic parishioners appear to be strongly in favour of Archhickup Hades' crusade for pornography.

Hades last week issued a call to the more than 900,000 members of the archdiaphram of Halifax and "all concerned people" to "take the sin out of skin."

Said Hades, "It's time the church tuned back into what's going on in society. Church

attendance was on a steady decline until we began supplementing sermons with the occasional stag film and topless choirs."

"We had also been finding that the church was losing money on bingo nights but ever since we set up a massage parlour in the basement, we've had more than enough funds."

Hades is in favour of changing zoning laws so pornography would be more available in residential

areas. "Crime in the street, that's the real problem. Why should people have to risk their lives by going downtown to the seedier parts of the city when good porn could easily be made available in most neighbourhoods?" said Hades.

"It should have been done a long time ago," said Thomas Palmateer of Snooty Drive as he entered Our Lady of the Night Cathedral and Body Rub Parlour.

Security Forces Kill Potential Terrorists

Umtali(C.P.) - Rhodesian security forces announced today that troops had tracked down and killed eighty-five "potential terrorists". Major-General Total Loony said that "These were definitely potential guerrillas. No doubt about it at all. We don't go around shooting the hell out of villages for no reason whatsoever, no siree."

The General was asked about the Red Cross report of the incident, fifty miles west of Umtali, which put the average age of the terrorists at eleven years. He acknowledged the accuracy of this claim, but said

that it did not rule out "their becoming terrorists at some point in the future. We applied our sure-fire, never-fail test for communist anti-democratic tendencies, and the little beggars failed hands-down".

When asked, the General described the test as "Very simple and straight forward. You take off your sunglasses and look at the suspect. If the skin is darker than that of your average Italian, you shoot the bastard".

For job openings in the Rhodesian Army, contact your local asylum and ask for the recruiting officer in the criminally insane ward.

Jobless Rise

OTTAWA — Unemployment in Canada is pretty bad.

There were 1,345,876 people out of work last month compared with 1,001,010 in October. However, on a seasonally adjusted basis this figure represents a decline in the unemployment rate from 10.4 per cent to 2.8 per cent.

The seasonally adjusted rate is determined by making adjustments in unemployment calculations taking into account: seasonal jobs, the position of the moon, the price of codfish in Baffin Island supermarkets and the level of Mitchell Sharp's blood pressure.

According to Rick Bogmarsh of Statistics Canada, "We had to find a formula that would result in figures that would make the government look good. This current formula seems to be working best."

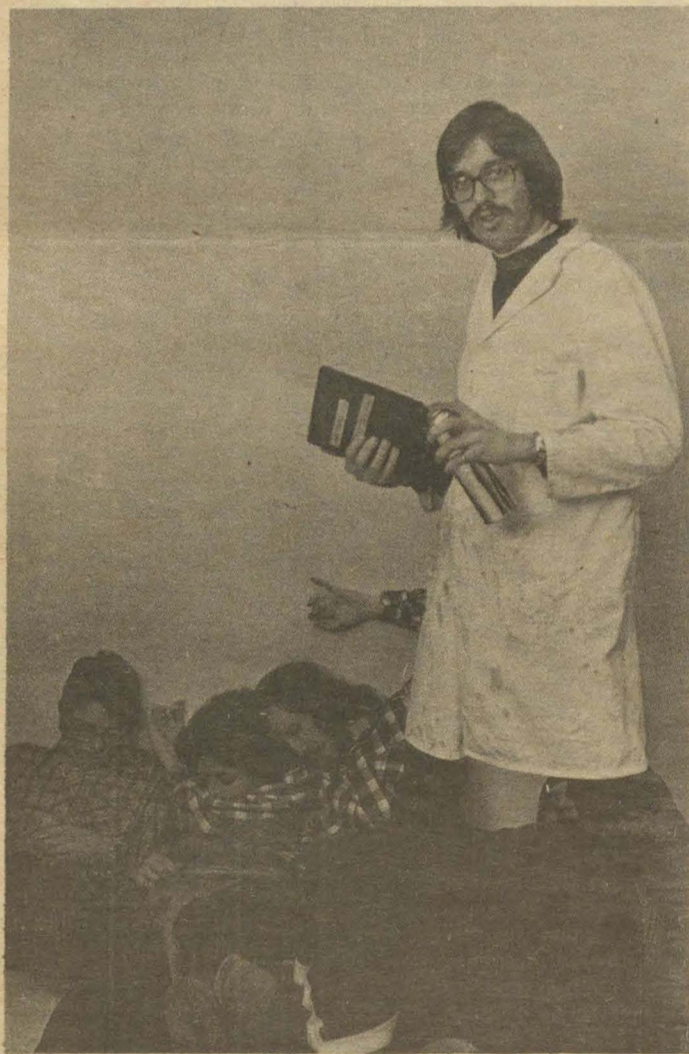


Editor's son and his pet dog Hattie.

(Wamdolt and Waterbed Photo)

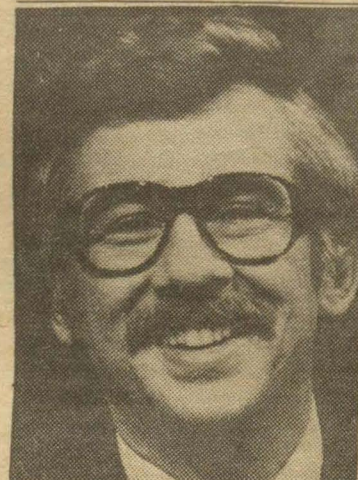
Editor's Note: Any similarities to living persons is merely coincidental, except for satirical purposes.

This supplement was written and produced by Phillip Saunders and Harvey MacKinnon for the Dalhousie Gazette.



photos by Dave Grandy

Government researcher, Dr. Heinz (Devil of Dachau) Eichman, completing tests proving safety of Budworm spray: there were no survivors except Dr. Eichman.



90 Minutes With A Turkey

Late Night Ennui On CBC

CBC has announced its new venture in late night TV. The show 90 Minutes Semi Comatose, will be broadcast live from a number of boring locations around the country. Host Peter (Unpronounceable), former radio personality who is fast becoming a television nobody, will interview incredibly tedious persons and dining room sets while the technical staff adds to the fun by constantly putting the show off the air.