

Editorial

The New Brunswick
**Telecrap
Urinal**

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Twenty years busting crime

IT'S time to celebrate! Crime Halters, the New Bumswick's world renowned program for combating crime celebrates its 20th anniversary. People in New Bumswick should be proud to have such an effective tool in their communities.

Last month, Crime Halters helped solve over ten crimes in this province. Crimes such as jay walking, littering and letting animals relieve themselves in public parks where just a few of the terrible acts brought to justice.

One community has estimated that they have saved at least one hundred dollars in only two months with the help of the Crime Halters program.

Moreover, one woman was recently quoted as saying, "after I saw recreation of my dog peeing on a tree in our park on the television, I just had to change my ways." Words to live by.

Crime Halters also has many other benefits. People in communities are now urged to get involved in crime prevention. One community has actually set up a program which could be viewed as a spin-off from Crime Halters. They have placed cameras

all over their small community and anyone who litters, jay walks etc., is picked up by one of the cameras. Later on the town council runs the tapes on the community channel.

The Mayor of this town says the program works great except, on some occasions, people get so upset they end up prosecuting the offender themselves.

The Mayor, however, assures the province they have only lost two houses and appears that they can't find three offenders.

For all the benefits, this province has seen from Crime Halters, the program has spent only \$400,000.

Now it is time for each community to get involved. We must recognize crime is not just a police problem, just like donut shops are not just for the general public. We must remember that if we are not part of Crime Halters, we are offender too!

Know of a jay walker? Give Crime Halters a call! Please do, don't wait. Never let it be said that you did not care. Never let it be said that you did not help.

A monument for our owner!

PLEASE understand that this editorial was in no way solicited by the owners of this paper and the views expressed here may not be shared by our owner.

I have to say this now because I would hate for anyone to go around telling people that I am sucking up to the boss. For what? A raise in pay? A promotion? As if I am not happy with my present situation. As if everyday when I go home and my wife tells me to ask our owner for a raise or she will leave me, I don't tell her that I am happy with my lot. As if I care whether he gets to live tax free in the Bahamas while I have to spend all winter here and pay taxes as well.

As if I don't know that only an idiot would show ingratitude to our owner because this is a really strange province and jobs are not easy to get; and as if I don't know a university graduate who spent a few years writing for the Bumswickan bad things about our owner who is still trying to get a promotion at MacDonalds. Please give me some credit. I am no fool. so all I will say here is simply my heart-felt view. Believe me!

People argue that if our owner was companies could come in and the province would benefit even more because there would be more diversity within the business community. As a result prices would lower and many other business people who have been repressed by Irbing (oops,) our

owner, would prosper.

I disagree.

Some people argue that without our owner the environmental situation in N.B. would be better. They think that while the government would clamp down on other companies but that they are scared to clamp down on our owner.

I disagree.

Some people feel that our owner alienates his workers, the workers are feeling really annoyed with the many companies that our owner owns. They say loyalty for our owner is waning.

I disagree.

They argue that without our owner people in the province would feel prouder of the province because gas stations, travel agencies, truck companies, mills and other businesses would be owned by single minded, non-monopolistic, hard working business people rather than one large company.

Well,... I disagree.

I disagree on these points and any others that are anti-our owner and I think we should build a big monument on behalf of this great person: our owner. I have had many great disagree with people like my wife who say otherwise.

Ha! Ha! Ha! and a thousand ha has to all who disagree. For I can give my has wherever and whenever I want. I do it at work all the time and my owner doesn't mind. Anyone you pay for the pure so what do I care?

Some reasons why I will vote conservative next elections!!

Note: This is an opinion column, you won't find any objectivity here.

YOU know, I think I'm going to vote for the Conservative Party in the next provincial election.

Despite the fact their leader Barbara Faird Billiter is usually putting both feet in her mouth; has general problems with the media; has angered and isolated herself from other members in the party; and the party hardly has enough money to campaign in Doaktown, I am confident that they can dethrone Premier Frank McKinna and take over all 58 seats.

Billiter, however, has some competition. Arch "send them back to Quebec"

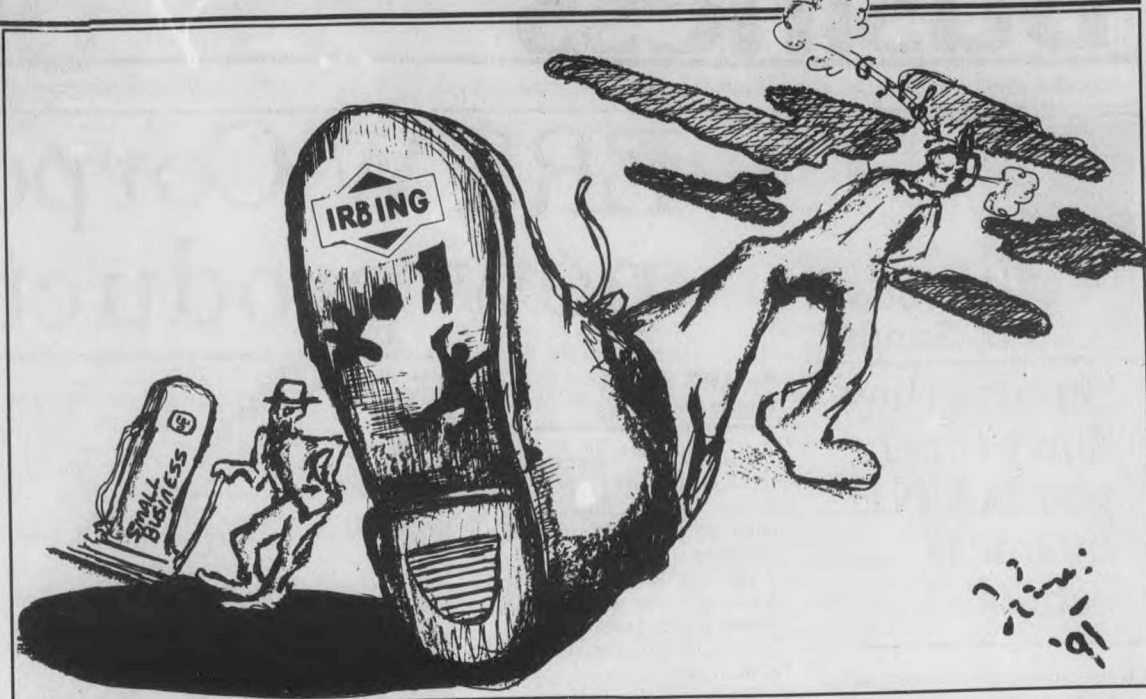
Tafford can put his two feet in his mouth just as well as Billiter.

His racist statements asking the McKinna government to evict all residents of Quebec from the province of New Brunswick will be a challenge for Billiter to beat. But I am confident she can meet this challenge.

Apparently, it was suggested to Tafford at a bar in Fredericton (called the Gismo) that this would be an excellent question to ask McKinna.

Moreover, Billiter also hangs out at the "Gis" so she can probably pick up a few good political suggestions from the customers.

In fact, rumor has it that Billiter and Tafford were seen at the "Gis" together,



Letters

How worried we are!

We are worried and we don't want to hear placating words about panic and melodrama. They are back! I lived five years in East Asia, three years in the Caribbean; I know the signs. They start by infiltrating the media and then we suddenly witness unrest among the once happy natives. It is all downhill after that. The riots, the public demonstrations, the assassination attempts... we are worried.

Some of you are skeptical. Don't be. The natives who lived in residence were happy campers a year ago. They peacefully obeyed the orders of those who knew better than they - their superiors. If they disagreed with decisions taken against them, they acquired a higher philosophy: What does it matter? Four years is not forever. The sweet cold-pinked faces, bright with serene smiles would greet you as they floated through the campus daily. These angelic creatures have never meant harm. Give them beer and they are happy. Think of the hardships they have endured with smiling faces. Think of the hiked tuition fees, the

hiked residence fees, the hiked Student Union fees. Did they complain? Not even once.

But all that has changed and we are worried. Some evil canker has wormed its way into this paradisaical calm. The demon has filled the minds of our little ones with thoughts of independence - misguided thoughts about their right to make decision that they are not yet old enough to handle! Oh Lord, help us! The enemy has invaded again.

They sneak into residence, infiltrate the media, sit in the Social Club and buy beers for unsuspecting natives. Very soon, you mark my word, they will be running for political office. We have had riots on this our land! We have had riots! Open your eyes, my people! The demons have returned from exile. We succeeded in getting rid of them six years ago, but out of the kindness of our hearts we did not execute the vermin. And now they are back! And those poor unsuspecting fools at the Bumswickan have been sucked into the demonic schemes of the monster

master-mind of the scheme!

Fortify your hearts, friends. Think of Desert Storm. Remember what we were fighting for? Don't allow us to lose ground. Be on the look out for misguided converts and report them to the authorities. Do not be afraid to bring even your brother to justice, for it is the whole that must be protected. We sacrificed much five years ago and we managed we can do it again.

The signs are clear. Be weary of people who wear black suits, black clothes with black collarnecks, people who constantly rant and foam about their rights; people who dare to suggest that they know better than their superiors; people who use the word administration as a swear word; people who talk as if they have a some intelligence. Report them. Turn them in. The time is now. Don't let us regret our lack of vigilance.

I AM WORRIED!!!!
MIKE COMBEAU
UNB

Mr. Irbing is more than a saint. *selah*

I want the world to know that I think all those who have written evil things about Mr. Irbing are misguided and lost creatures. *Selah*

I am a graduate of the University of New Bumswick and what a joy it was to sit in the Harrying Irbing Library and simply reflect on the glow of greatness that seemed to emanate from that place. How could we have a university without an Irbing sponsored building? Impossible. Can we have a province without an Irbing helping to make it exist? Never.

The Bumswickan does not care about us a bit

We the undersigned are pissed off with *The Bumswickan*, that piece of toilette paper put out by the student union of the university of New Bumswick. Their paper is too rough. It is too long and narrow for kitty litter. Too much ink. And most of all, we the disturbed artist and reformed deviants of this fine community are pissed off with the lack of attention to creative initiative.



BON BOYT

enjoying a romantic evening. Of course this date angered Billiter's colleagues since she paid for all the liquor through party funding (Tafford's too cheap to pay for anything).

The bill, however, was probably worth it, even though Tafford drunk enough to sink the bloody "Protector" (although it probably wouldn't take much to sink the

We organized a competition for therapeutic avant garde crayon artists to colour the tauntingly plain line drawing found in their Native Issue. We sent several entries of deeply thought through and time consuming work. Not a word. Is this fair? And they talk about apathy. Admittedly, we gained from the experience for the therapy session had run out of drawing material a week ago. Roby

old boat). Now Billiter has Tafford eating out of her palm and members are in a state of panic.

Furthermore, McKinna will not be much of a challenge. All one has to consider when deciding who to vote for is recall a time they may have driven on the highways in New Brunswick. Somehow, the present government doesn't appeal to you as your small economical car is swallowed up by a pothole while an 18 wheeler driven by a dude with an attitude problem is on your ass. But I digress. (wait a minute that's not my column, is it?)

Another election promise to remember is cardboard structured Kindergarten program that the government has de-

ism while we chant spell binding prayers against all those Greenpeace people and small business upstarts who like to attack our great benefactor and patron saint of plenty. *Selah*

To contact me for more information please call the Irbing Station on Linkhorn Road. We can meet and talk while I pump sweet Irbing petrol into your tank. *Selah*

MR. SUCK UP ARTISTE
Gas Station Attendant
Irbing Pumping Station
Linkhorn Road.

Armweak, for instance, was getting bersek and thank god for the supplemet. But we expected more from *The Bumswickan*. We are pissed off and very upset.

University of New Bumswick
Therapy Workshop.

ROBY ARMWEAK
BATTY DAVEES
PROF FEESHY

cided to implement. Like, what is McKinna's problem? Sure the parents might appreciate having their five year old enter school from 8 a.m. to 3 p.m. but what about the poor teacher who has no aide?

No, I don't think the PC Party will have any problem winning the next election. What about the NDP leader.

Lizzy Vier? Not a chance, this is New Brunswick, not Ontario.

By the way, do you like my new moustache, and why the hell is my column on the wrong page this week?

Tomorrow: What makes Myron Baloney, the Prime Minister tick? (Won't be a long column)

Lif



Cure for Capital Craving

Dear Dr. Rant,
What can the "addictive p

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