

Sharks on N. Sask.

Okay, it's time the truth was told. You know me, the guy who sits outside Fridays in HUB and baits hooks with raw meat. Yeah, raw flesh. Never mind where I get it.

Well, I didn't always do this. I was a second year marine biology student. So were my pals. But they're now now.

Have they graduated you ask? Yeah, I guess they have. They're dead. You know, marble slabbers — morgue meat.

One time me and Fred, Bob and Louise used to don our flippers and masks and head down to the river to collect sea urchins. Okay, I know we did a few other thing stoo. We were just kids so we'd do a little maryjane and knock back some jars.

But we played around one too many times. What happened is tough to say, but I'll try to tell.

We were cavorting in the surf, the surfers were riding the eight-footers by the legislature grounds. What a day, yeah, what a day. Then it happened.

Louise was diving just below the legislature grounds disposal chute and her foot caught in an old abandoned ballot box. Fred and Bob went to help her. then it started. Guard sharks, yeah, blue and orange ones, swam out of oil drums and



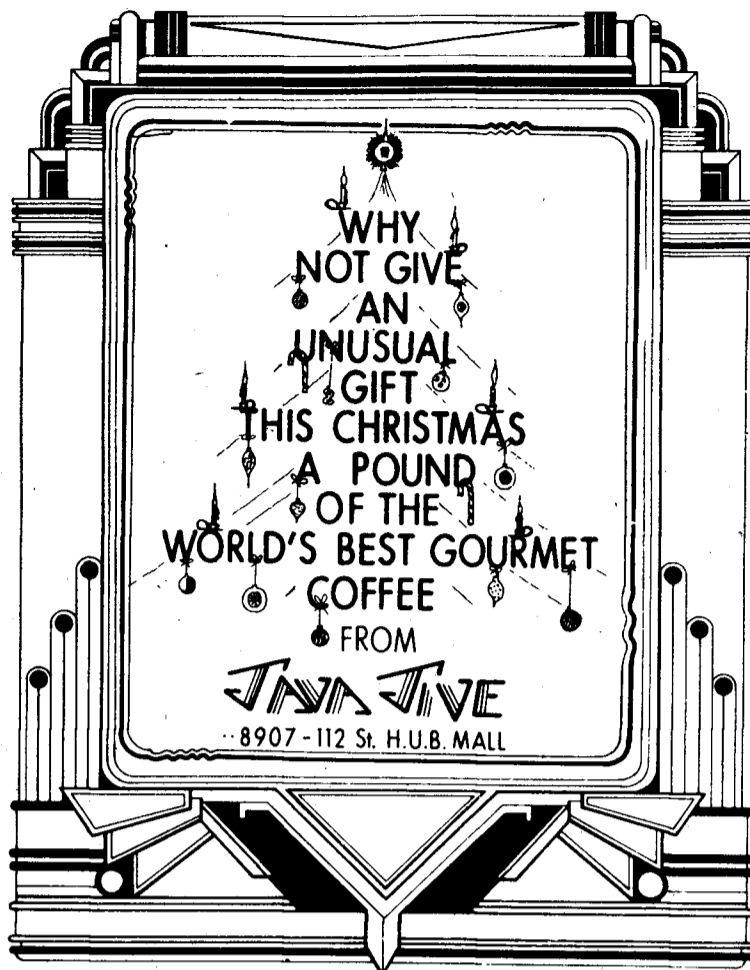
Killer Tory sharks made Fred look like something out of a Cusinart.

tore Louise to bit sized chunks. Fred and Bob's eyes looked like saucers. They were next.

But they were real men. Fred and Bob unsheathed their RWL membership cards, you know the one every student carries, and saluted the blood-crazed sharks. What a battle, I'll never forget. But Fred and Bob lost.

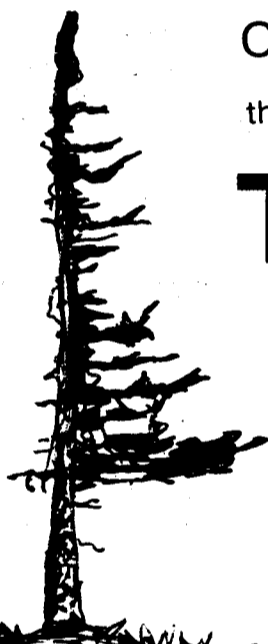
It was my turn. I panicked and swam into the legendary Sacred graveyard. No one had come out without losing control of their free enterprise ideals and their sphincters. Well, I made it ... almost.

The rubber pants I wear today are the price I have paid. That, and a huge toilet paper bill. I'm one of the lucky ones. Maybe you won't be.



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the Golden Bears and Pandas TRIP TO SIBERIA



Siberia Trip Travel Itinerary



Friday, December 21

2:00 P.M. SUB Firepit

Mr. & Miss Polar Bear Preliminary Interviews

Judges: Alexandr Solzenytn

Richard Byrd

Saturday, Dec. 22 Kinsmen Fieldhouse

7:30 - 10:30 P.M.

Miss Polar Bear Contest

(with Miss Nude Edmonton Eskimo)

Wet Fur Coat Contest

11:00 P.M. - 2:00 A.M.

PJ Button & The Farties

Come dressed for -27° weather: bathing suits under fur coats

Tickets available at Mike's or in CAB between 10:00 - 3:00 P.M.