

# What's Wrong Wit' Dead Babies ?

By pain dealer Staff

Blax Harbour -- Some disturbing rumours have been circulating in this small New Brunswick company town of late.

Spokespersons for Cannery Brothers Ltd. said the rumours were "unfounded". "True, the population of Blax Harbour has been on the decline, but the idea that infant deaths are not accidental is erroneous", he said.

A member of the Fishmongers' International, local 1234, said that "strange noises and screaming have been heard in the receiving department of the Cannery Bros. plant." The noises were "faintly human" the shop steward said.

A pain dealer investigative team discovered that the company, which owns all stores in town, has been pursuing a policy of "tight credit". "We've been pursuing a policy of tight credit," said a spokesperson.

The team also discovered a hidden cache of infant human skulls in the waste yard of Cannery Bros. "They're really just deformed tunas", said Mr. Cannery.

"Yeah, we sold our kids to Cannery Bros. plant," said a local father.

"You know, times are hard here," said another parent. "We



sold our three youngest kids to Cannery Bros. so we could buy our week's groceries. They said there was a shortage of sardines and they'd pay us 50 cents a pound for a good kid. Little Johnnie brought us enough for a turkey dinner," she explained.

A reliable source, who wished to remain anonymous, told the pain dealer "Sure, we can kids here.

They don't pass too well as tuna, so we generally only use them for kippers and sardines. What's wrong wit' dat? People gotta eat don't they?"

At press time, the Fishmongers' Local was launching an investigation into why prices paid to parents for children were so much lower than the shelf price charged for kippers.

## Kids Get Hurt On 'Sitass Models'

Kids are so often accused of being so useless, good nothing as they say, but I discovered just how usefull they really can be. This came about as I was checking out some couches for my article, not that my article was looking for a couch but that my article for this week is about purchasing them, not articles or kids but couches.

I discovered this very inadvertently while talking to the salesman about couches. My kids, who think that a couch should make one feel right at home did just that, they made themselves right at home.

As I was talking to this salesman that I was telling you about that I was talking to, I and probably the salesman too heard a wood-splitting crack behind us. I turned around to see my three little trampoline artist kids hauling themselves out of a demolished couch.

To my surprise, the salesman felt rather embarrassed that one of his products was defective. He apologized for the flaw in workmanship and assured me he would talk to the manufacturer about it.

I thanked him for the concern for the safety of my kids and he seemed to be bewildered by this. I

let it pass as he continued talking about the durability of the Sitass line of couches. I asked him if the faulty couch that my kids had almost hurt themselves on was one of theirs. He assured me that indeed it wasn't. I said that was good, as I would not want one of those in my house as my kids might easily get hurt by one of them. All of a sudden another wood-cracking sound turned us about-face in time to see my three little rampunchous kids in the same position as they were after the last crack only they were stuck in a different couch. I ran over to them to see if they were hurt but before I got there they were out of the tangled mess and at my side.

I insisted that they stay in front of us so we could keep an eye on them. I then turned to the salesman and said that they must

have all tried to sit on the same spot on the couch. They are always wanting what the other gets. He nodded in agreement.

"Was that one of those Sitass models that you were telling me about," I asked him. He assured me once again that it was not. I asked him if it was the same make as the faulty one. He said that should not be as it was one of the more expensive ones.

Hearing this I started scolding him for allowing such dangerous things to be out where kids could get hurt. He apologized and assured me that he would get the management to put up a sign warning of the possible danger to children. I thanked him for his concern for children's safety.

This is when it struck me -- not the couch, though they looked as if they might, but the realization that I might have bought that

particular couch because it was one of their more expensive ones and though I so often advocate economical shopping I would never buy cheap merchandise (low-cost stuff, that is) because we all know that the more you pay for an item the better it is and like all consumers, want the best. It was my children who had saved me from buying either of those couches. I was so happy I had found a very useful tip for my readers.

So my consumer hint for this week is that when ever you are going to purchase a couch take a few kids along with you and let them try them out for durability before you buy them. Kids are not hard to find, the streets are full of them. So any time you're in need of some for this kind of occassion you'll know where to find some

## Overindulgence? sex most likely least

By ESTHER CRANBERRY

Gorge Ursilf will give a lecture in Fredericton on the merits of overindulgence. Topics covered will include - Food, clothes, travel and last and most likely least sex.

The lecture will commence at 11:00 a.m. Thursday April 6, 1977. Please

note that during the past Gorge as recieved little if any public attention, and we at the "pain dealer" doubt very much if he deserves any after all he's only a fat little man with an IQ of less than 10. But be nice about it.

The lecture will be held on the corner of Queen George and Stork St.