



Edmonton's Other Vice

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Owned and published at 282 Students' Union Building, Edmonton, Alberta, by the University Sun, a partnership of Bad Taste Unltd. and Toronto's Echo, Inc.



Campus SUNrise

Good morning, U of A!
We're your light, bright new morning alternative on campus (even though we come out in the afternoon). We know you've been waiting for a long time for something different from the old fat-cat on campus, the *Gateway*.

Well now you're going to get exactly what you deserve. Yes folks, T and A journalism has arrived on campus (and if you don't know what T and A stands for maybe you'd better take a closer look at our Sunshine Beast).

We're just filled with the kind of features we know all you hard-working, slow-thinking, intellectual-type students just love. Like our version of the early-morning caffeine fix - the Sunshine Beast. That should bring out the animal in you, har har! (That's sophisticated Sun-style humor, dontcha know.)

And once you've calmed down after looking at that, we've got more columnists. And more columnists. And more columnists. (And more italics.)

Take Cake Larbutt - please. And then, for all those jocks out there majoring in philosophy, there's our very own hole-in-the-brain boy Wes Montmonkey. (We tried to sign Wilkie but he said he was too busy being washed up.)

And then there's our political columnists. We know students are too busy to read up on all sorts of complex issues, so we restrict our pundits to the really meaty stuff - like what color underwear Herr Trudeau wears, how you can tell people of different classes apart by their smell, and why General Haig is soft on Communism.

Of course, before you get too bogged down in such weighty matters, the Uni-Sun's very own Don Rickles of the Weight Watchers set is there to brighten up your morning coffee every day at 2 p.m. Yes, it's Stuffed Grouse time! Mr. Ate the Page can always be counted on to cheer you up with his witty repartee ("Good morning"), dry wit ("I'm on the wagon again") and hilarious photos ("Here's another stiff who paid me \$5).

We could go on and on, but we know from our reader surveys how limited your attention span is.

So let's just finish with that bright new saying that we hope will soon replace "Have a nice day": Remember - the future of the Sun is in your hands!



RANTINGS FROM THE RABBLE

WELL, GEEZ, it's finally happened. That there red-tape dictator guy Comred Trudeau has finally gone too far. First it was yer metricification there, what with all them Ottawa bur-craps expectin' us to turn our cereal boxes sideways jest so we could read how many keelograms o' %&?S*%#&?% they're feedin' us.

Then you's got yer bilinguism what's gonna

make us all polley-voo francay when we're harvestin' the wheat or milkin' ol' Bessie (the cow, not the wife).

And then he tried to ehange yer Arsey Empey to your Johndarmes de Police with all that "maintain le riot" nonsense.

But that weren't all. Then he gone and went and rearranged yer pricin' policy of all your natural oils and peetrolum products and caused us all a massive exyodus of money and rig-workin' folk.

And goin' on around all this time is his constant galivantin' sorties down to New York where he flirts around with them young painted hussies. And this is the fellow that's supposed to be the leader of our nation?

Well he doesn't deserve no such thing. I think the best thing that feller deserves is to be hung upside down from the Parliament tower by his stinky little froggy toes.

Jethro Barleybrain

(It's so nice to hear from the moderates once in a while.)

I'M A very boring, shallow person who leads an empty vacuuous existence. As a consequence of this I would like to write a dull letter on a subject that no one cares about. I do this every year at this time.

Why can't somebody do something about all the debris left on our streets? They are very messy. There is so much dust and dirt floating around that I often sneeze when I go outside.

And also, I would like to say something about potholes. There are a lot of them. And although I don't drive, they are very ugly

and not very nice nonetheless. Thank you for giving me the opportunity to express my opinion.

Elwood P. Derbler

(A fascinating letter - thanks ever so much for writing.)

AREN'T THE Oilers just fantastic? And how about that Wayne Gretzky? I think he's just wonderful. He's so cute, and such a good player too.

Does anyone know if there is such a thing as a Wayne Gretzky fan club? I would really like to join if there is one.

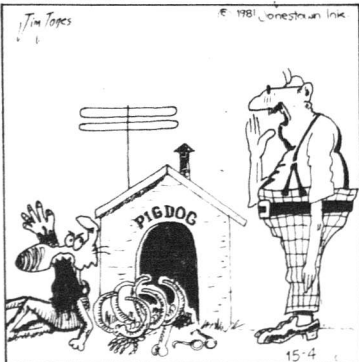
I collect pictures and stories of Wayne. I think I've got just about everything ever printed about Wayne. I have several pictures and posters of him in my bedroom. I look at them before I go to sleep at night.

I think Wayne is just fantastic, and I would gladly donate a lot of my time worshipping him as I think he is so wonderful, really.

The Media Everywhere

(Oh, golly, gosh, gee whillickers, we couldn't agree more if Wayne Gretzky paid us!)

PIGDOG



'Oh Pigdog, where are you? Have you seen mother?'

LETTER OF THE DAZED

I WOULD like to share a story with you that illustrates how ridiculous our mandatory helmet laws are.

Just last week - when the weather was nicer - a friend of mine was riding around downtown Edmonton when he had an unfortunate accident, made even more unfortunate due to the fact that he was wearing a helmet.

He was riding along Jasper Avenue when a truck unexpectedly pulled out from an alley

directly in front of his path, causing him to swerve sharply. His bike went into a spin and he was sent flying end over end right into the middle of an outdoor cafe. He wasn't injured, but he landed in such a way that his helmet bent and closed over his head, making it impossible to remove.

Well, after this, he was a little shaken and asked the waiter for a cold drink. But the waiter, an old-fashioned type, just shook

his head and told him that he couldn't be served until he was a gentleman and removed his hat.

Well, my friend couldn't get his helmet off, and he really wanted something to drink. Aren't those helmet laws ridiculous?

Evil Bolweevil
Satan's Choice, in your town

(If you wore your helmet maybe you wouldn't write such stupid letters, you jerk!)

publication. Rm. 238 Students' Union Building. Footnotes and Classifieds must be placed in person and prepaid.

Lost: one pair of brown leather driving gloves. They were left on an ETS bus; no. 38. Reward, phone 484-1032.

Tuesday, April 7, 1981

1614.

Furnished basement suite for sublet, July and August. Close to U of A. \$150.00 & utilities. 436-3954.

For experienced professional typing call Lynn 962-08.

Eddie Bauer Outdoor Outfitters invites you to be a winner in our "Wilderness Adventure Photography Contest." Color, B&W, Slide. Prizes 3 ea. of \$150.00, \$75.00 gift bond, camera case. Closes May 23. Contact Eddie Bauer, 218 Edmonton Centre, for more info.

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Dignity for gay Catholic men, women and friends. Serving spiritual, educational and social needs. Call Barry at 469-286, or Sue or Jeanne at 433-3559, or Philip at 422-6832.

1976 Ford Econoline 250 Van, semi camperized. \$3,500. After 6 PM: 424-7632

Summer employment opportunities - available with College Pro Painters™. Contact the Campus Placements Centre on 4th floor, SUB, for applications.