

SUB to be converted to condo

Ferdinand Bosnitch has sold the Student Union Building to a trio of local financiers who intend to convert the building into low-rent condominiums for recently deposed dictators.

Eric Semplest headed up this takeover bid with the support of Larry Foxtrot and Gordon Groaner. The three, claiming to be using "exclusively" the funds raised from the administration's cash in favours plan over the past twenty-five years, have a construction design plan, as well as a full list of recently deposed dictators to fill it up.

The purchase came as a shock to the students of UNB who, over three decades, were subjected to Bosnitch's continuous campaigning on the platform "the SUB for the students."

VP Services, Huggy Brownose, is ecstatic over the deal. "Not only will we be able to buy many more photocopiers for the students we serve so faithfully, but we also get to buy more photocopiers."

VP Finance Oily Kontz echoed Mr. Brownose's sentiments "I must say in my un-

biased opinion that Ferdinand Bosnitch always does the right thing and always puts the interests of the students ahead of his own. Now nobody will be allowed in the Condo's after 1 o'clock."

But various campus interests have come out in vocal opposition to the sale of the SU Building. *There's No Shore Like the North Shore Travel Inc.* said unequivocally today that "we are dead set against Bosnitch's decision to sell the SUB. Where else are we going to sell cheap group fares to unsuspecting students and charge them more than any other travel agency because they think we have their interests at hand?"

Fanny's Jewels said "We're furious. We have a whole stack of grad-rings with the Insignia *Illegitimus Non Carborendum - Bosnitch et al.*, and right now I'm thinking of throwing them all into the St. John River!"

SU President For Life Ferdinand Bosnitch was unavailable for comment but he was overheard saying "Frankly, my dear, I don't give a damn. It's each man for



Bosnitch and Semplest celebrate new deal — Photo by Jamie Pancake

himself and I have always delighted at the thought of my state bed-room gazing out over the expanse of Fredericton. It'll be wild, especially with mirrors, yeah, lots of mirrors!"

There has been no apparent reason given for the sale of the SUB other than the possibility that the trio of financiers, Semplest, Foxtrot, and Groaner have something on

Bosnitch which may go back to the 1980's. They are remaining quiet about the issue and have only stooped to say

"M-I-C-K-E-Y M-O-U-S-E."

CIA brain sucking scandal continues

Continued from p. 1

Laura B. for example, was 26 year old teacher with a husband and two small children when she volunteered to take part in the experimental research. Her husband said later "My wife and I discussed it and we both came to the conclusion that she really did need to fix her teeth. My God, they used to be like the fangs of a Sabre-toothed tiger and even our children have inherited those characteristics. Take a look at Buck here, and my daughter Rabbit, hell, they have had one tough life I tell you. So she went ahead and took the trip to Washington...it was great, they brought her on tours of

the White House and everything, and they even went out to fancy restaurants every night - all paid for by the program. I bet you she could have got a fur coat if she had asked for it, but all she came back with were a lot of swizzle sticks and no brain. At first I didn't really notice a difference...the wife you know, has pretty well always been running on sail-boat fuel. But then I began to notice little things, like the 12 inch Frankenstein scar on her head and the fact that she used to forget all the time. Oh, nothing important, just her name and address, where she worked, who I was, etc. And then one day I invited my boss over for dinner and when we arrived there she was standing

stark naked over the stove, stewing what appeared to be the leg of our dog Rover. She had forgotten to get dressed for dinner! That's when I knew something was wrong."

Laura B. is only one of the thousand of pitiful cases of experimental victims who will never be able to resume a normal life again. Although she has been fortunate in that she has a loving husband and family, there are probably countless others out there who don't even know that the CIA stole their brains; or who the hell the CIA is for that matter. You might see them on a busy city street, bending down searching for salvageable cigarette butts, or they may be your best friends mother...or your best friend. Wherever they are,

they have the right to know that the CIA violated their rights over 30 years ago by sucking their brains through their teeth without their knowledge or permission. If there is anyone out there whom you think is 2 bricks

short of a load, please help them by referring their name and address to The Society for the Prevention of Unwarranted Brain Sucking. They are working today so that brain thefts will never happen again.

How to survive a nuclear war

By Lindy Parrott

1. Build your very own Bomb Shelter.

Remember when you were a kid and you used to build tree houses or a hut for your family dog Rover? Well it's sort of like that, except that it's underground. You will need a shovel (to dig a hole), some wood, nails and a pipe for fresh clean air to come in after the bomb drops. Also don't forget food, and a can-opener. You would be pretty mad at yourself if you had to leave your *VERY OWN BOMB SHELTER* to find a can-opener! Also another must is water, as the rivers and streams will probably be pretty dirty and muddy for a couple weeks until everything is back to normal.

2. If you are not near your *VERY OWN BOMB SHELTER* at the time of explosion, your best bet is to hide behind something. Suggested

obstacles between you and those nasty radiation rays are: your desk (if at work), a wall, under your sheets or behind a door. If necessary, you can always place a person weaker than yourself between you and the rays i.e.; your grandmother or sick aunt.

Must Notes

3. Don't wear sun-glasses! You want to have an even all-over tan because you may have to spend up to 2 weeks in your bomb shelter after the total nuclear annihilation.

4. Never wear plaid! It leaves weird designs on your skin that just won't match with the sure to be popular, post-nuclear holocaust fashions.

5. Don't forget to turn off the stove.

6. Last but not least, don't forget to leave your forwarding address so the government can deliver your Income Tax forms. Despite everything, Income Tax time must go on.

Royal Diaries Tell All

By Lindy Parrott

Standin P. Freedman holds up the blacked out diaries of Clarah Fergyson, Prince Candy's fiancee, which were confiscated by Scotland Yard after the Queen requested they be hidden from public scrutiny. Inside sources say that the diaries tell the truth about Clarah, who is reported to

have followed in the steps of Randy Candy's last girlfriend, Zoo Stark, the infamous pornographic queen whose roll in *She-Wolves In Heat* won her the most promising actress award at the annual *Smut and Buzz Film Awards* held in Sweden last year.

Miss Clarah, is reported to be in seclusion after the discovery of her diaries by

Continued on page 3