

# pain dealer/THE CITIES

MONKEYTOWN FERDERICTON THE JOHN

## IODE Investigation; Who Will Answer?

SKOOP HUMBUG AND  
PETER SUREWOULD

Ferdericton — There is clear and concrete evidence that the IODE (Irritating Old Dames of the Empire) is carrying out an investigation of the pain dealer. These paragons of "purity and virtue" have been relentlessly hounding the most innocent of people, sometimes only slightly dedicated to the abolition of the monarchy.

They have subjected people to their cruel and "unusual" punishments such as stopping them on Queen George Street (in front of EVERYONE!) and ruthlessly verbally assulting them with such hateful violent rhetoric as, "Listen here, young man!" (and worse!)

On numerous occasions they have even suspended all rights of habeus corpus etc. by taking them "downtown" without telling them why.

"One old lady told me, 'Hey sonny, would you like to come down to my house for milk and cookies?' I tell ya, I was never so scared in me life!" said Phil Lowest, staff writer.

"An old lady beat me senseless with her purse and told me to 'Come with her'" said Peter Surewould. "When I asked if I was under arrest or something, she said, 'It's none of your

damn business what I paid for my hat!' Then she took me to a creepy old house on Waterhole Pow and broke me down by showing me her family photo albums, I was stupified I would agree with anything about the pain dealer she would make up about it."

### WHAT THEY ASKED

Questions asked the people who have been interrogated, are much the same in all cases:

- 1) What is Skoop's (Humbug) real name?
- 2) Who are the real owners?
- 3) What is the power structure within the organisation? Is there really a methane generator in the basement?
- 4) Who decides what stories to pursue? What is done once they are caught?
- 5) Could the IODE get hold of the layout sheets? Are they really black leather sheets?
- 6) Does Skoop still communicate with St Stephen (the Martyr)?
- 7) Do by-lines always indicate the real author? How about the tri-lines?
- 8) What does "by pain dealer staff" mean? Is "staff" some form of commie germ-warfare?
- 9) Does the Buggle really have a red editor? What kind of Indian is he?
- 10) Is Peter Surewould really from New Zooland? Does he wear socks?

Do they match?

11) Does anyone proof-read the paper? What does that prove?

### WE'RE GOING TO PUT THEM IN THEIR PLACES

"I'm sick and tired of Beat DaFoe walking his Newfoundland dog through my garden. He leaves doggie doo-doo all over. We're going to put them (doo-doo) in their place, and she if they like dog doo-doo," admitted one IODE commandant while torturing Esther Cranberry by making her eat inhuman amounts of walnut fudge.

### OFFICIAL COMMENT

The pain dealer was unable before pressed for time to contact Eugene Bestshaver and Strange Hazen of the Crown Persecutor's Office; IODE private Hopper; Greg Gordon, deputy-dawg of Injustice; and Paul Creakin, Minister of Injustice.

Bury Away, NB Crown Persecutor said he had "no comment" and we should contact Strang Hazen.

IODE staff Sar'gent, Jock Bruce, head of General Inquisition Services, confirmed the instigation was going on. He wouldn't say who ordered it. "Call the Apartment of Injustice," he said. He didn't say what we should call them.

## City Policeman Tied Up In Drug Ring

By PHIL LOWEST

MONKEYTOWN — This weekend saw the smashing of the largest organized drug ring in the province's history. Twenty-two persons were charged with trafficking of narcotics in the weekend's mayhem of raids all

over the province.

Most startling in the arrests was the accidental arrest of a Monkeytown city policeman who "was supposed to be busting some heads". Constable Jacob Foonman reported that he had busted into a bungalow in Monkeytown's

east side and had two "hippie pigs" at bay when he was attacked from behind and overpowered by two other members of Monkeytown's highly trained Guerilla Narcotics Squad. He was "hog tied and thrown in a corner with the rest of "the slime" in "a matter of seconds."

Local police officials reported that the incident was "regrettable, but aside from rope burns on Constable Foonmans wrists and a billy club that was accidentally broken over his head, there were no problems. At least it shows those hippies that we mean business..."

### Political Interference In Dog Control

## Barking Up The Wrong Tree?

By Cal Clutchforit

The John — "Things are so hot here that fifteen of our inmates have suffered distemper fits," complains Al Pooch, The John city dog control person.

"The charges of political interference in the dog control department are DAMNED LIES!" says The John mare, Elis Flu Swelling.

This, in a nutshell (where it belongs) is the situation and Local K-9, of dog "handlers", \*uchers, faces, and amalgamated workers.

The union is calling for a Queen's Commission, but the Mare, who says, although he has "nothing against queens in general, he wouldn't want his daughter to marry one," added, "The union has been howling for an investigation, but it's mostly a bunch of hot-haired red-heads. Ninety percent of the men, and 40% of the days, are getting their Gravy Train and a lot of them are being rubbed the wrong way by the union radicals."

Mr. Pooch said, "His bark is

worse than his bite! He's just bitchin' cause his bed is full of fleas. We think he's the worst dog-gone Mare in The John's history."

Federal Secretary of State for Domestic (Animal) Affairs, James Donieson, said, "The John Coming Council has been hounding us for an investigation for a dog's age, but we have a real dog's life here in Not-a-wah already!"

"Arf," said Frisky, one of the innocent residents of the Pound

Hotel caught in the power struggle between union and Mare, when asked which side she was on.

"Yip, yip, yowl-l-l!" added Frisky when he mentioned the suggestion of Provincial Minister of Dogs and Hydrants, Edison Escalators to "delouse" the entire city.

The pain dealer calls for a full no-barks-held independent investigation to be conducted by Dr. Harold Ballards.