

Impersonator punished ancient manner

by Tom Regan

F. Hydrant, corner of White and First, was charged in Bedford Lower Court Monday with impersonating the popular television star Mr. Bill. He was sentenced to be shackled to the ground and publically dishonored at this corner.

The punishment includes the attack of wind and weather and the urination of roving animals and humans. Judge Hands, who was

own gain is a sin beyond pounded by the other crimes committed, he said.

The defendant was also charged with leaving his post and public mischief causing damage. The damage was to the property around White Street which was soaked by water whenever Mr. Hydrant went to do a performance. Both charges were dropped when it was discovered that Mr. Hydrant could not walk. The gentle-

had been passed "The little bugger got what he deserved.'

The people of Bedford must now look somewhere else for their impressions. A recent review of Mr. Hydrant's performance described his Mr. Bill as poor because he couldn't get the voice right and kept saying "Oh, Yes, Yes" instead of "Oh, Nooooooo. . .!"

Mr. Hydrant was a founding member of the Bedford Masochists Club and an all around outstanding citizen including being an avid reader of this paper. He was fond of rubber hoses and hopes to continue his activities with them during his sentence.

We hope that he will be allowed to continue to serve as a volunteer fire fighter as he has proved invaluable on several occasions. This was not, however, included in his sentence and we will have to await a further ruling on the matter by Judge Hands.

Mr. Bill impersonater after being handcuff by police sergeant Sluggo for some inexplicable reason was not taken off to police headquarters.

unavailable for comment, stated in passing sentence that Mr. Hydrant was a felon of the most heinous variety and that the life sentence was unparollable because the crime was unpardonable. To masquerade as someone else for your

man, L. Hands, who displayed Mr. Hydrant, is now being sought in relation to these charges.

The defendant was not present at his trial, but left chained at the said corner to avoid further damage. He was represented by his Lawyer, R. Hands L.L.B., who said after the sentence

Mr. Cornbelt falls in love

POTTESVILLE, TEENES-SEE (CP)-A torrid romance involving bird, bone and muscle is gripping this little farming town of 43.

Maxwell Bronnobranes, Mr. Cornbelt for 1980, has fallen passionately in love with a seagull who, ironically, is scorning its newfound affection.

"How do I love thee, let me count the ways", murmured Bronnobranes, found playing with his fingers in Pottesville streets yesterday. Meanwhile, the seagull (name withheld by request) looked on from on top of Joe's Barber Shop, bloated and burping occasionally from a loaf of McGavin's bread Bronnobranes had just fed it, piece by piece.

While the press had difficulty communicating with the burly, thickheaded Bronnobranes ("It's like talking to a Dino", quipped Howard Cosell), NBC conducted a long interview with the seagull who came across as very articulate, speaking on subjects ranging from U.S. foreign policy to garbage shortages on California beaches. "We need more McDonald hamburger litter and less oil slicks! Let the Russians continue their whale hunts and let us build an outhouse for every man, woman and child seagull!", urged the diminutive celebaddress was extremely ex-Congress.

On Bronnobranes' infatuation, the seagull claimed to sympathize with the deprivation of steamy weight rooms and Mr. Cornbelt's

with seagull

need for a "real woman", but questioned the possibility of any meaningful relationship forming. "Sure he's a swell guy, but so's my pet rock cairn. A man's got to be more than a place to shit and sleep on. Tell him to read 'Jonathan Livingstone Seagull' and come back and see me in a few

Bronnobranes, last seen pining his unrequited love over a double set of bench presses, is reported to be considering going north in search of whooping cranes.

Prince Charles exposes himself before Sackville Crowd an assembled crowd of well counter the rumours that

by Tom Shogun

A local crowd got a chance to see how the next that it was time that my royal heir will be produced as Charles, Prince of Wales, removed his clothes before he continued, "I wanted to

wishers yesterday. "It was all in good fun", said the prince. "I decided

my reason for not having married yet is that I can't perform my royal duties."

The prince's performance received mixed reviews from the crowd.

Mildred Steeves of 101

Hagman uses

A Bedford housewife, Mrs. David L.G. Small, told reporters today that J.R. used her washroom. "He was nice, didn't get the towels dirty or anything,' said Mrs. Small.

At her news conference today Mrs. Small said that she was sworn to secrecy, but decided to tell all after her neighbor got his name in the paper after shooting an albino deer. "She was so snooty, thinking herself better than the rest of us just because her hubby got his name in the B.S. Well I guess I showed her," Mrs. Small told reporters in reference to her neighbor Mrs. I.L.O. White.

Hagman apparently came to her door on pink street asking if he could use the lou as he needed to do a number two. Mrs. Small was at first taken aback by his candidity, but upon recognizing him agreed overwhelmingly and also sug-

Maple Road said, "I thought it was a totally disgusting performance for a prince to put on. Besides, he doesn't even begin to measure up to his grandfather. Now there was a MAN!"

Sally Suckett of no fixed cited over the prince's public exposure. "I never knew a prince could be SO BIG! I just wanted to run down and kiss him all over!"

Spokesmen for Buckingham Palace made no comment on the incident.

gested that he might like to spend the night. He declined the latter offer, but was quick to accept the profference of the lavatory.

After he finished she asked him how he was feeling and if the bullet hole had healed yet. He told her it had, and she asked him if he recognized his assailant; he said he didn't get a good

Mrs. Small had informed us that guided tours of her washroom are running three times a day, but you may not sit on the seat as she wishes to preserve the impression J.R. left behind.

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU HAD YOUR STOMACH PUMPED? CALL THE B.S. OOZE HOTLINE AT 426-7425 (IAM SICK) AND SPILL OUT ALL THE REPULSIVE DETAILS. ALSO, OUR PHOTOGRAPHY DEPART-MENT URGENTLY REQUESTS BABY PYTHONS, DEAD ANIMALS AND MALNUTRITIONED IMMIGRANTS.

Mall Hopping in Dartmouth

Put some excitement in your life, Bedford-Sackville residents, go to Dartmouth. Dartmouthians have created a new exciting game, they call it Malling.

Congratulations go out to Thom Paskowitz, PhD. Paskowitz graduated from Dalhousie with his PhD. in 1977 and has recently found employment on a small pig farm just north of Sackville.