

Ten Sure Ways To Get Rid of Your Plants

By Venus Flysnatch

Are your plants shiny green, vibrant, healthful, and you're sick of looking at them? It bothers you that no matter how little you water them, they still stay alive? Do you constantly place them on the top of the heater or in an open window in January in hopes that they'll die before you notice and take pity? Sounds like you have a plant problem. Well, you're in luck because you're talking to the Doctor of the black thumb. Here are ten sure ways to get rid of your plants:

1. Accidentally knock it off your window sill one morning

while chasing the cat off the ledge (you don't have to tell anyone you threw the plant at the cat in hope of knocking the animal that keeps you up at night to its death; or you could throw the cat at the plant just to make it more realistic).

2. Throw a dinner party (to celebrate the plant's demise). When your friends exclaim how your plant looks like it's been losing its leaves, avoid the question and urge them to have more of that "nice, leafy green salad" you especially prepared for them.

3. Tie it to the tail of your neighbour's dog, throw it a bone, and express your disgust

at your neighbour's children for doing such an awful thing to their dog and to your plant. Ask them to pay for the plant.

4. Accidentally blow it away when you're cleaning your rifle to go hunting.

5. Pick a fight with your girl/boyfriend and throw it against the wall or at him/her. Use it as an excuse to express your dismay at having a fight and that you're so sad that you ruined your favourite plant.

6. Wash it with milk and water to clean its leaves to a shiny green - then place it in the microwave to dry for a few minutes.

7. Feed it some high vitamin supplements in order to make it grow. Too bad, it turned out to be some drug your ancient aunt left behind for her heart problem.

8. Give it to your favourite enemy as a making-up gift and to say your sorry. Sorry that he's/she's such a sucker for accepting something you wanted to get rid of anyway.

9. Make sure you water it daily - so what if Al Cool looks just like water.

10. Take it back to the cemetery where you stole it from.

How To Be A Total Person

By JENDERR UNOWN

Today, persons must be more than just person. They must be persons in their working careers and persons after hours. They must conform to the norms of persons and appear as much of a bitch/bastard as possible in order not to be taken advantage of; they must curse twice as loudly as other persons in order to make themselves heard above other person's childish chatter; they must exert their independence over their lives and pack their own lunches and do their own wash; they must obtain twice as much education to be equal to other persons and to prove themselves as their equal by appearing subordinate to them; they must conform to the person's norms and act in a degrading manner; they must

be a seductor/seductress of the human mammal at times and a thorn in their sides at others; they must be mother, father, physician, plumber, etc., while still maintaining the total person's physique, attractiveness, and charismatic characteristics.

Who the hell wants to be a total person if it means this much trouble? If this is what it means to be a total person, I'll never live up to it. Nor do I want to.

Why can't I walk around in my underwear, in my suburban living room with the drapes open, slurp a beer before the television set and make crude remarks about the anatomy of another person (because my father/mother taught me better). Why can't I take advantage of someone else's toils and claim that I deserve it (because I know

what it means to do the toiling). Why can't I be allowed to partake more fully in the raising of my children as I see fit and not as society demands (because they're supposed to grow up to be total persons). Why can't I be as promiscuous as others without receiving criticism for my actions (because I believe in caring about others, my reputation, that of my children, and in the prevention of social diseases). Why can't I have someone to clean my clothes, fix the car, clean the bathroom, do my cooking, hand me a beer and accept my cursing when I do something stupid (because I believe in appreciating what others do for you and acknowledging my own faults even when it may appear as a weakness).

Does it mean that much to me to be something that I real-

ly don't believe in?

Then why do I want someone to hold me and tell me that it's all right when things go disastrously wrong? Why do I need to know that I'm loved? Why do I appreciate those little things that the not-so-totalperson does when I know it takes an extreme effort on that person's part to do them? Why do I crave a companionship when I know living alone without another total person would be so much easier? Why do I yearn to have my heart broken and to find a new, inspiring love?

Possibly because I'm human, and not just an individually/collectively total person

S
A
L
E

S
A
L
E

SALE! SALE! SALE! Baby Sale - all sorts, all sizes, one to fit every family, housebroken, ready to go!
Monday 12:00 a.m. - Monday 12:01 a.m. at Scalp's, Queen's Place Mall. (Sorry, no rain checks)

S
A
L
E

Continued from p. 5

been so patient with me - very supportive." Berger Grumbleburg drinks up to 80 cups of coffee per day just to keep his wife supplied with the grounds she so desperately needs. "He has even taken on a job as a night watchman," she says. "He figured that since he was awake anyway he might as well get paid for it."

Once the coffee grounds are molded into the shape that Helda desires, a thin film of wax is applied with a brush to the sculpture. But how do the grounds stick together? "Easy," she explains. "Before the coffee is perked, I add a small amount of Elmer's to the grounds. It adds a unique flavor to the coffee, and serves its purpose as well." Once the entire sculpture is completed, Helda sprays on a coat of shellac which adds a beautiful sheen to the



Grounding her way to success

finished product. "The last part is such a highlight for me. Once the shellac dries, it's like - Eureka!" says Helda, who still gets a thrill from it even after 9 years.

Helda confesses that the Speckled Starling will be her final coffee ground sculpture, however. "It's time to explore new horizons," she says with a grin. "The coffee perculator will be packed away, and Berger can quit his night job." Her career as an artist is far from over though, she is quick to inform us. Any ideas for a new project? "Well," she says, wiping the coffee out of her hair, "I've always had an interest in dust balls, and heaven knows there are enough of them around here." For Helda Grumbleburg, nouveau artiste, the possibilities are endless.



By MARGUT THUMBERSON

This recipe is excellent, but as with anything cooked in a microwave oven, the ingredients should be dead first.

Baked Horsefly Surprise

1 Cup Icing Sugar
1/2 Cup Butter
1 Tsp. Vanilla
One Duncan Hines Chocolate Cake Mix (Or any flavor desired).
Fifty horseflies

Prepare cake as directed on back of box. Pour into 9-inch round microwave-safe cake dish. Cook on high until done. Cool. Mix icing sugar, butter and vanilla until thick. Spread on cake. Sprinkle horseflies on top. (Serves as many as can stand to eat it and not vomit).



Catch of the Day

What with all the Red Tide and tuna fish scares we've been experiencing lately in the maritimes, it's wise to stay away from seafood altogether. Who knows what kind of toxin is lurking out there in the ocean blue - just waiting for an innocent lobster or shrimp to catch?

Our government "experts" may continue to smile and tell us everything is safe, but we see right through them. We haven't noticed Frank McKenner on any Highliner commercials now, have we? Since this hypocrisy must come to an end, we've decided from this moment on to focus on a bigger, better catch of the day.

Meet William, this week's Catch of the Day. William, or Will, as he is affectionately called by his many fun friends, is 6 feet tall, intelligent, athletic and oh so heterosexual! With dreamy blue eyes and soft brown hair, Will would be perfect for curling up next to the fire with. More importantly, Will is a chiropractor (\$\$\$\$\$\$!), whose favorite motto is: "Porche - There's no substitute."



Our Catch of the Day in one of his favorite positions.

A true Virgo, Will abhors untidiness. At the end of a long day, he likes nothing better than to run you a hot bath, while he does all the housework (his specialty is scrubbing floors). Will is also an excellent chef, specializing in Polynesian and French cuisine. He will insist on cooking every meal, and of course cleaning up afterward!

Although romantic and sensitive (he cried at ET), let us assure you that Will is indeed masculine. He plays poker and drinks beer, plays football, and even fixes cars! Will loves to collect butterflies, after which he always goes to Lou's for a good workout.

Where can you meet this catch of the day? He can be found at the local market on Saturday mornings buying fresh vegetables, or at the friendly neighborhood Social Club in the afternoons. That is, when he's not busy with his private practise.

If you see this Catch of the Day, be sure and throw your line. Chances are, he'll bite!

Lola - Beach of the Year '88

Ms. Freddy Beach runner-up (Lola Capaloua) in the Beach of the Year - contest that was held at the Freddy Beach Mall last Sunday evening. Wearing her Sunday best for an evening of wear and tear, Ms. Lola anticipates entering the Pacific Business College to finish her certificate in body language while maintaining her full-time job as a weightlifting trainer at a local gymnasium for he-men.

Be my Beach Bunny



S & M Instruction

Back
By
Popular
Demand

April 26 - June 9

Tuesdays & Thursdays

6:30 pm - 9:30 pm

Tuition \$175 plus equipment costs



Learn the latest techniques in bondage, discipline and beastiality.
(Touch Typing Skills Required)

PACIFIC BUSINESS COLLEGE

KILL THE GERMIES DRINK

SPERMIES

Recently Medical research has found and proven that sperm has a very high protein rate and is very nutritional. We here at PENIL ESCALATING INC.

have decided to provide a much needed service. Now instead of going through the hassles of cruisin the local bars to find a source for some Spermies. You now have a bottled source of your favorite drink on your kitchen shelf. It is great warm or cold. You need never be without again. Quantities are limited so order now (supply is limited due to shortage of volunteers)



Dr. Ronald Craving, founder and President of Spermies inc. "It was my dream...."

SPERMIES

*REGISTERED TRADEMARK OF SPERMIES INC.