

# University Journal

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## Oil war heats up

Well, once again the Eastern hordes are at the gates. In yet another round in the endless oil war federal Energy Minister Marc Lalonde has directed Petro-Canada to acquire full control of the Alberta Energy Company.

Now on the one hand, Mr. Lalonde *did* say he did not mean to offend Alberta by this action and he *did* promise to be a good boy, so we should avoid jumping to any hasty conclusions. On the other hand, the action does seem a bit provocative.

On the other hand, we all know that Premier Lougheed has continually manipulated the press during his feuds with the federal government to tighten his grip on power. On the other hand, the Central Canada-dominated Grits have shown repeatedly that they do not understand the West and will sell out its interests if necessary.

On the other hand, Albertans must remember they are Canadians first, that Confederation can only work if we negotiate in a spirit of trust and goodwill. On the other hand, you can't trust those Eastern bastards farther than you can throw them.

On the other hand — my head hurts. Oh screw it, let's go get pissed!

## Campus fun

Gee, those students over at the uni are at it again.

Politics is a joke with those fun-loving kids, as seen during their recent elections. Keep it up kids.

## Bogle appraisal

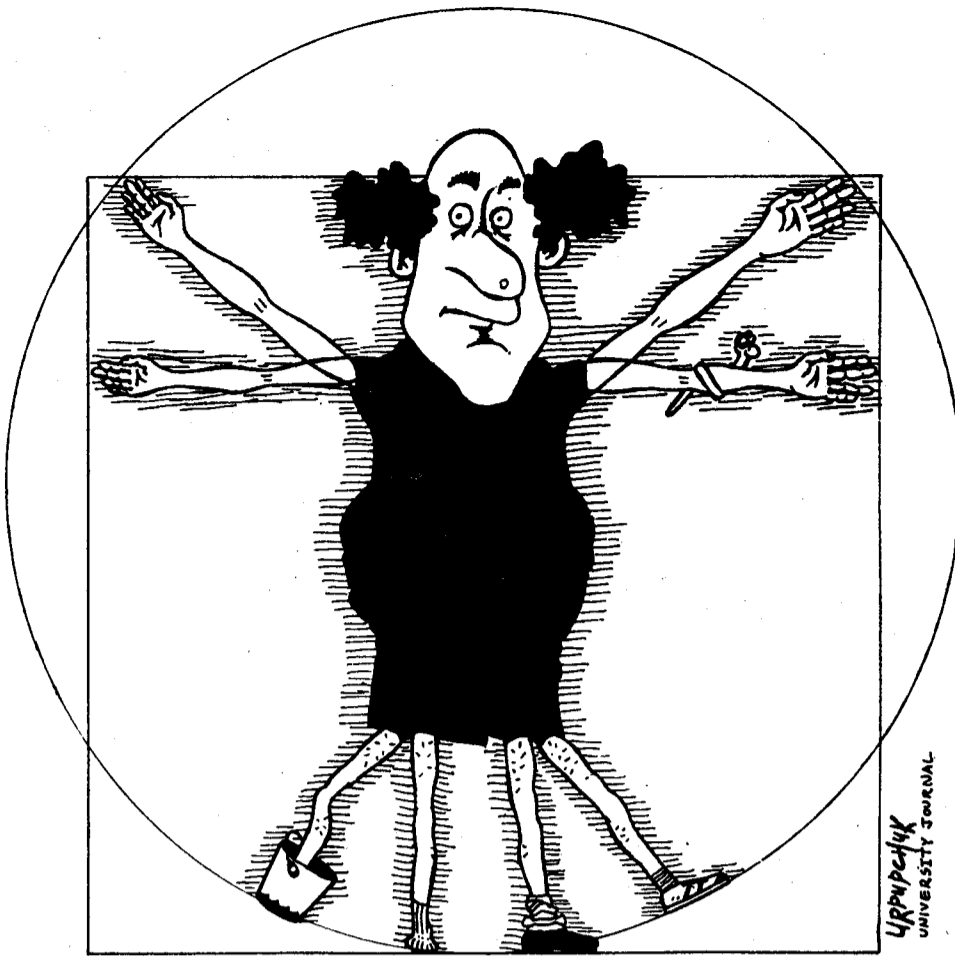
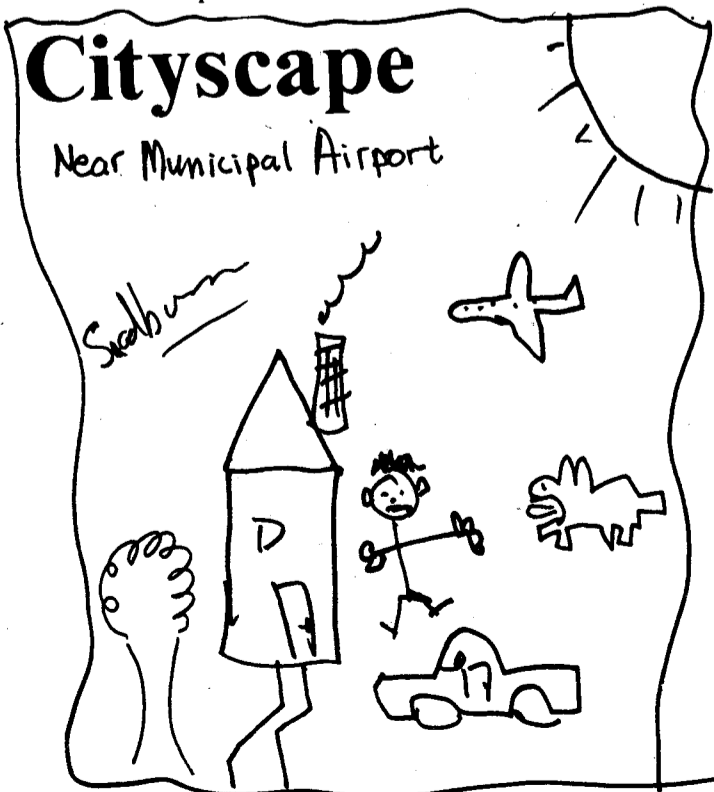
Bob Bogle is not doing a bad job, but then again, he's not doing so fucking hot a job either He's okay. Sort of. Almost.

## French question

Pierre is French, and that spells trouble for Canadians. Well, most Canadians, or at least, Canadians in western Canada. Some western Canadians anyway, but most certainly not all of them.

## Ad Nauseum

QUOTE From Stephen Lewis, Ontario NDP hack: How many capitalists does it take to screw in a lightbulb? Five: One to turn the bulb and four to float the capital.



Journal cartoonist charged with plagiarism after discovery of lost DaVinci sketchbook.

## The pigs are all right

WILLIAM F. MUCKRAKER

A police constable in Toronto was recently hit on the ear by a missile fired from a pea-shooter belonging to an eight-year-old Portuguese delinquent. Meanwhile in Rocky Mountain House, police were criticized by a local radio station simply because they once referred to native people as "subhuman scum." Unrelated incidents perhaps, but they reflect a growing malaise in our society; the subversive, communist-motivated undermining of our police force, the only upholders of law, order and decency.

How much longer are we going to tolerate this? In my opinion, matters reached a head when a nationally televised TV debate between our three main party leaders (sic) degenerated into a condemnation of letter-opening by the RCMP. Letter writing is a serious business. I am not alone in thinking that an ideal system would see an RCMP office set up in every post office, where all letters could be carefully read (and censored if necessary) before being stamped and mailed. One never can tell with letters. Aunt Maude in Halifax could well turn out to be the latest Brezhnev ruse to subvert our society from within.

What role should the police have in our society? If one can manage to evade the sickening whining of society's "bleeding hearts," whose viewpoints have all the substance of a fart in a colander, then two distinct features emerge to anyone with an ounce of sense in his head (and that must include you, reader, otherwise you wouldn't be reading my profound and perceptive column, you'd be joining those other blockheads trying to fathom out the latest inane belches emanating from "Red" Eddie Spleen in the Sun).

The first function of a truly efficient police force is, of course to maintain law and order. However, this should not be limited to passively patrolling the streets. Commands should be issued for the police to shoot one person per day in each major city. This might be accomplished most effectively by waiting outside a not-too-salubrious bar (such as The Commercial

Hotel in Edmonton) and taking potshots at the pissheads as they stagger out into the night air. This policy would have the dual advantage of reducing the rate of drunken driving, for even if the beer-ridden sot should make it to his car, two or three bullet holes in his hat will have brought him to his senses.

The second role of the police should be to cleanse society of its dregs. No civilized resident of a city likes to see the sidewalks littered with vagrants who are too lazy to get a job or even to sew up the holes in their pants. I seethe with indignation every time I have to halt my Cadillac (or Rolls, depending on the day of the week) so that one of these slobs can manoeuvre his wretched bones across the road in order to reach the appropriate gutter. Is it right that one's children should be exposed to such horrors?

Purging society of its useless members might entail the construction of a few work camps, which could be staffed by police, and located at various points in the Northwest Territories. To be realistic, for such a system to be effective, the category of *untermenschen* would have to be extended to include those attempting to camouflage their activities behind respectable facades; social workers, trade unionists, postal workers, anthropology professors and NDP Members of Parliament. Such people should be rounded up and transported to the nearest camp.

My final point concerns punishment for offenders. How can our police possibly be expected to do a good job, or even be motivated, whilst capital punishment is kept off the statute books? Surely the greatest incentive to any ambitious police officer is to be able to witness the eyeballs of his latest victim popping out of their sockets as the rope tightens around his neck, to see his tongue do a u-turn around his right ear and to hiss at the hapless corpse "That's the end of you, you bastard." After all, it is not money which fulfills the soul of our illustrious custodians; no, their sole desire, like my own, is to see justice prevail.

## Cook roasted again

I would like to clarify some remarks attributed to me by incoming Students' Union president Nolan Astley. I would be the last one to suggest that Mr. Astley has deliberately misled students into thinking that I stated the Univer-

sity of Alberta is "a fourth-rate institution with fourth-rate professors," but there does seem to be a communication gap between Mr. Astley and Myself. While I may have intimidated that the U of A does have some problems

with incompetent professors, my remarks about fourth-rate institutions were in the context of the University of Calgary. I hope that clarifies matters.

Rollie Cook  
MLA

## Slosher gets his own

WINKY SORESWELL

John Slosher, chairman of the U of A Board of Governors, won a hundred dollar bet with this columnist by drinking two pints of the spit remains of chewing tobacco. As part of the bet Slosher pledged not to throw up for after accomplishing the feat.

Slosher took up the gauntlet I had thrown him in an effort to publicize new fund-raising plans necessitated by government cutbacks to universities.

Unlike many of the spineless bureaucratic appointees of the Lougheed government, Slosher managed to convince other Board members that they should all endure sacrifices "for the sake of their great institution and their jobs."

Slosher unhesitatingly drank the murky tobacco excrement in front of about two hundred delegates at a conference on university funding in Canada.

However, Slosher did have some problems keeping the liquid down. He almost threw it up two or three times and I tried to psyche him into doing it. But after a while I figured he deserved the money.

"I told a bunch of the guys long ago that if you put your mind to something there is nothing you can't do," Slosher said. "Winky Soreswell over at *The Journal* gave me the opportunity to demonstrate just that to the Lougheed government."

"I'll drink anything to keep my job and my high public profile — I just hope the staff appreciates this!"

Slosher never did throw up, and said he felt fine, though the drool staining his teeth and chin.

No doubt, the man in the street, Mr. Average Albertan, will view Slosher's act as a watery response, indicative of his diluted attacks on government policy.

After all, it was my idea! I had to goad him into doing it! Can you imagine, chairman of the Board and everything ...

Will Slosher repeat his trick?

"For money, yeah," he said when asked. "A lot of the guys around the Board are kidding me, but nobody's putting up any money, because they know what I'm capable of. If the price is right, you bet I'll do it again." What an Asshole!

## Lougheed's new book

"Doing it Sideways; How I Brought the Orientals to Alberta," is the title of my new book. Type on the cover is slanted, just like my head. Drop into Griesbach and see the Vietnamese treasury.

Peter Lougheed Affectionately known as Oh Go Pooh Somewhere at God's Right Hand