

COURT TO RECOMMEND GREASE IN GAS PROBE

Local Dirt

HALLOWEEN WARNING
 Chief of Police J. J. Soaks has announced that special police details will be patrolling city streets tonight in an effort to curtail the efforts of any would-be Halloween pranksters. Those apprehended for law violations will be summoned to court. Chief Soaks also asks motorists to take special care at street intersections to avoid costumed children whose view may be obscured by liquor and other make-up.

FINE \$50
 The whole force of blue shirts was called out last night to haul in Armando Q. Saddlefinger. Mandy was in great shape, and, although completely plastered, she managed to keep the boys at bay until the Chief himself arrived on the scene. Before the Chief arrived, Mandy had succeeded in breaking four necks, seven legs, twisting collar-bones and racking up a grand total of fifty-three broken ribs, but the advent of the Chief, riding his trusty police dog, Fala, broke her spirit and she submitted to capture.

Today Mandy and the judge played chess in the city court and the judge lost. He was fined \$50.00 for shaming the force.

NEW RECRUITS
 The Chief of Police and his trusty dog, Fala, announced today that a new force was being recruited. All those who are interested and have a good record of breaking and entering are asked to come to the inaugural meeting. A new sergeant, Armando Q. Saddlefinger, has also been added to the force. If anyone can play a scorching good game of chess, they can take over the vacancy on the judges' bench.

PLEASANT GUILTY
 A Sin Yawn man, Homer Igglethorpe, yesterday pleaded guilty in Moncton police court to a charge of stealing the Super Service Station in Moncton. He was remanded by magistrate Six T. Daze. Citizens in Moncton have kicked up a big stink in Council meetings since the crime as no trace of the Gas Station has been found.

QUIET
 In the 48 hours prior to Monday midnight, Sin Yawn city police reported only three arrests. The three charges were of a minor nature. The Police were called out to arrest a mass murderer who had 100 victims in one day to his credit, an arsonist who had just burned down the City Hall and a three year old boy who blew up the Ocean Terminal last night. It was the quietest night in Sin Yawn's history.

LOOKING FOR BLOOD
 The Sin Yawn Common Law Marriage Society announced today that it is looking for new blood. Serious deprecations have hit the society and as of yesterday only eleven men were able to service the wants of over six thousand Sin Yawn Women. The girls announced this startling announcement to the City Fathers last night; but they said that they have too much work on hand at the present time, pumping gas out of the new gas station they just acquired to bother with such trivial matters. It is rumored that UNB students will be flown in to Sin Yawn to fill the bill.

FALL RALLY TALK
 Professor William Z. Schiltz gave a talk on Fall Rally night. He said that Fall Rally has passed and we really don't have to worry about it. His talk was discussed at great length by the Daughters of the British Vampire and they said that since Schiltz was not completely red, white and blue, his word could not be taken as fact. Schiltz said that Fall Rally had passed and that it was wintery but the Daughters just sat back on their haunches and laughed and laughed and laughed and laughed. The meeting was a smashing success.

SLIPS GEARS
 by "the great white father"
 The Reversing Falls slipped its gears today. Are we the editors and staff of this paper going to stand for this? Rally around boys and we will buy the falls a new clutch.

ALL CITY TO SLICE UP COUNCIL GRAFT DEALS

(Special to Smellograph Journal)
 By QUEENSLY GREEN, Assistant Copy Boy
 "A little old gas station caused all the stink," I think. As a result of the injunction hearing held last week, the chief justice has been greased thoroughly and he will recommend the following judgment. "In view of the fact that the trouble has been caused by wholesale offering of bribes, I suggest that the gravy be spread around the whole city. If these boys had been smart, they would have greased the entire mob, and spread the moola around. If them boys got browned off about being left out I wouldn't blame 'em. The only way out is the payoff and then hush it up."
 The findings were received at last night's council meeting with unbounded joy and uninhibited hysteria.

The council unanimously voted to hold a small-scale Celebration Week costing no more than \$40,000.00 with a provision that no more than \$30,000.00 to disappear through the regular channels of distribution.

Immediately following this motion, the entire council adjourned to meet their lawyers and sign sworn affidavits, saying that they were definitely not in favour of the Celebration Week appropriation.

U.N.B. GETS NEW CHANCELUR
 The chancellor is the world famous lecturer, commentator, and news analyst, Mr. Yowlen E. S. Soapbox, late of the editorial staff of the Smellograph Journal. Mr. Yowlen E. S. is well suited for his new job as Chancellor. He was born at an early age in a hospital because he wanted to be near his mother in her hour of need. His mother, Castille E. Soapbox, always wanted children and to her grave she had always wished she had had at least one "E. S." as he is sometimes commonly known was educated in the Sin Yawn Home for Wayward Boys and it was here that he was to learn the finer points of Criminal Code items 1 and 2 of the burglary lockups eight times in the first nine years of his squalid existence. When the dear boy finally shook the traces of the Home (they couldn't control him any longer) he graduated to the Sin Yawn Mental Hospital and did post graduate work in clinical alcohol.

E. S., or as he is wont to be called, "Economy Size", has announced no new changes in the University Administration things are about perfectly fouled up as he wants them to be.

He said that he would "be content to move lavins and shove snow just aspart chancellors have done in the past." He has no umbrellas and intends to borrow the President's from time to time.

Students Stage Demonstration

UNB students staged a demonstration in the city court today. The demonstration was held in the city court and was a protest against the proposed increase in the City Market. The students were led by a young man who was wearing a sign that said "No more taxes". The demonstration was peaceful and the students were allowed to speak freely. The judge presiding over the case was Mr. Yowlen E. S. Soapbox. He listened to the students' arguments and then made his ruling. He said that the proposed increase was not justified and that the City Market should remain at its present level. The students were pleased with the ruling and they all cheered. The demonstration was a success and it showed that the students are concerned about the future of their city.

SAUCER OR BOTTLE?

by HAZEN SMOG
 Journal Staff Writer
 Could it be a jet? Several who saw it say so.
 A weather balloon perhaps? No, it traveled too fast for that. A strange, yellow, elongated rum bottle puzzled several men on their way home from work as it streaked across the sky over Sin Yawn at 8:45 Thursday afternoon, changing color as it neared the horizon.

One man, who viewed the object from near the corner of DeMonts and Prince streets, said that it appeared to be coming from the general direction of Fredericton, heading out over the Bay of Fundy. He described it as "a long yellow bottle, with nothing before or behind it, which turned black as it neared the horizon and slowed down."

A group of five or six men, whose attention was drawn to the object by children, agreed with the other observer's description, adding that it traveled very fast and had a hazy trail behind it.

The workers also said that they were positive it was not a jet plane. One of them had been looking up at the sky just before the object appeared.

Might be Mr. and Mrs. Mars sighting or even a flying saucer, but the men who saw it assert that it was the oddest object they had ever laid eyes on.

Two things have happened in the city as a direct result of the bottle. Psychiatrists have had a 200 percent increase in business and the Alcoholics Anonymous Division in the city has moved its club to the Sin Yawn General Hospital to take care of the overflow of members.

Fredericton (Special to the Smellograph Journal) — It is with great regret that Stalin Bee McHay announced next week that the grand old Arts Building has burned down. He said "to the ground." The fire started from an overflow in the Men's room on the top floor which trickled down to the third floor and got caught in the pay phone of the Women's Reading Room. The switch board operator on the main floor called the Fredericton Police Department and the Fire was on. The janitor did not want the department to be denied and he phoned up the gang in the Men's Residence.

The boys had a good warm fire going before the fire arrived. After fighting the fire six days

NEW BRIDGE



SEEN AT LOW TIDE Cellars of Hall To Be Searched

Sin Yawn (Nothing Special) — Puncti Trotter has just completed construction on a bridge across the Sin Yawn River at the High-gears Falls and citizens have complained that they are getting wet feet when the windows are open. Others are complaining of upriver flooding, however our district boater reporter Mary Jackdonald has not been seen since he drowned in bed, so no confirmation of this report has been obtained. The Sin Yawn City Council was considering a recommendation that was ruled out when the site was looked over and nothing was in sight. However a seven million dollar appropriation was made to find the site which still isn't in sight. Fishermen in the offed area of nineteen ought twelve hours.

are complaining that their nets are being chewed to ribbons by non-considerate drivers, using snow-chains. Other difficulties are chopping up in the Admiralty Navigation Act as there does not seem to be any provisions for collisions at sea between fishing boats and City Transit buses. Police officers raved when municipal law didn't make any provision for charges against the female tug boat operators who failed to stretch her hand out of the pilot house window for a left turn.

Mr. Trotter, when interviewed refused to admit that he was under the influence of alcohol when his calculations were made or that the figures and levels he used were taken during the famous drought of nineteen ought twelve hours.

Twelve Yeoman of the Graft will search the vaults of the City Hall at 9 a.m. today—as they always have done before an opening of City Hall ever since the City Pawkes gunpowder plot of 1605. Before the Council arrives to convene officially, the men will have examined every nook and cranny of the cellars for possible hidden money. In their red and gold tunics and blue velvet panaches, they will enter the cellars behind a stunningly dressed superintendent of works, Inspector of police and an engineer. It will take them less than half an hour to complete the search. When they are satisfied that the cellars are money-free, they will emerge with the captain of the guards exclaiming: "All clear."

NO T.V. CRAP
 Our wandering reporter, Willie Wanderlust, wandered into the office today to tell us of his wanderings. While wandering through Kings County, Willie, wandered up to Mt. Champlain. Upon reaching the top and looking around for the C.R.P. TV transmitter, he discovered that the mountain had disappeared and had seemingly dropped 2773,8781,000 feet. He immediately notified the proper authorities and at the present time the King's County detachment RCMP are carrying on an extensive search for the mountain. Results are expected to be reported soon, since the police have several unknown leads.

Rt. Hon. Right on
 Sin Yawn (F.L.O.P.) — Our roving reporter today dropped into the news room with a shock-scoop. He stated that he managed to get exclusive interview rights from the Right Hon. Flip U. P. Flapper whom he located, after a diligent search, sprawled out contentedly on Market Slip idly toying with an empty bottle of "Hawg and Havg" when asked for news of his equally illustrious family he stated, with his usual parliamentary loquaciousness, "I haven't bid homb for three whole nights, last night, tonight and tomorrow." He went on to say that recently he and his wife had had a little spat and, we use the famous speakers own words, "she said she could not stand a man who smokked." When questioned about his recent parliamentary activities the reporter was shocked to learn that Flip had never even been in there and that he was probably being confused with his hair brother Milltown Et Gregory.

Classes will be held in the Capitol Theatre for the rest of the term said the Publicity Director. "The shows are not up to standard at the local cinema but we couldn't believe our little old blue eyes and we waited till we got word from Stalin ourselves."

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