

The Chronically-Horrid

Serving our owners since 1876

Publisher Graham Wafer Dentist
 Managing Editor Bull Schmidt
 News Editor Aunt Mabel Dentist (no relation)
 Business Editor Cousin Fred Dentist (me neither)
 Ace Reporter Heather Dentist (uh-uh, wrong again)
 Circulation Granny Mae Dentist (sheer coincidence)

The opinions expressed in this newspaper are necessarily those of our advertisers

Across The Creek

by MICHAEL DOPE

London- Britishers, far from losing their strong sense of loyalty to the Crown, feel it growing stronger as time goes by. This is the finding of a recent study conducted by London public opinion institute. The survey found that 85% of British people felt "much more strongly about the monarchy" now than they did five years ago.

Prof. D. Da Dee, who directed the study, said that feelings about the monarchy "might fairly be described as intense. Passionate, even. The only place they're stronger is in certain parts of Northern Ireland, such as the Falls Road."

Opinion was particularly pronounced on royal wages. Princess Margaret's Caribbean holidays and Princess Anne's manners. One interesting note concerned supposedly Nationalist Scotland, where sentiment was found to be "at fever pitch".

It is believed here (by me if by nobody else) that this new evidence of the monarchy's strength is being carefully considered by James Callaghan and his Socialist government. Such public sentiment must make them pause as they consider their next moves in their drive to bring total socialism and economic ruin to Great Britain.

London- It was revealed here today that the publisher of a Canadian daily "newspaper" has set his daughter up in London as a so-called reporter, despite her obvious lack of ability to do anything but rehash stories from the British press. This cheap tax deductible way of getting the alleged "correspondent" out of Daddie's hair for a while is all the talk in journalistic haunts in London. The name of the publisher is not known for certain at this time.

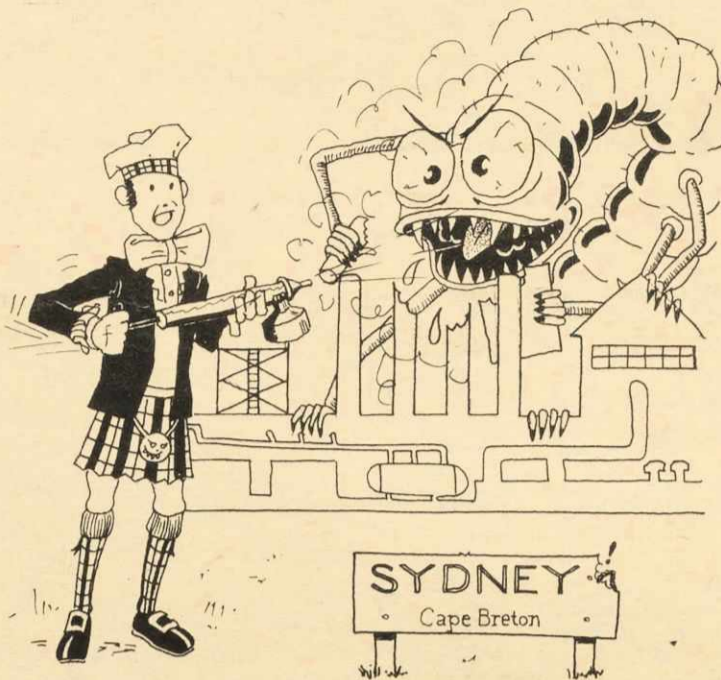
London - This reporter is pleased to welcome Heather Dentist, daughter of publisher G.W. Dentist, as the newest addition to our London bureau. She will be our second reporter-at-large.



Chronically-Horrid editor, Bull Schmidt, speaks to the Halifax Elks. Several Reindeer also attended Mr. Schmidt's speech.

Nova Scotia Nutbook

Plain Talk



Well, they're at it again. Who are they? The usual. What's "it"? Attacking the economic welfare of this province, and of this paper's publisher, in the interests of socialism and stupidity.

I'm a simple man.

But I don't pull my punches.

Just because I don't know what a paragraph is doesn't mean I can't express my opinions in the pages of this paper, even if nobody else can.

We've got a simple choice: use the budworm spray or lose our chance at a new steel mill.

Make your choice, or you'll soon find that in the world of modern economic forces the choice, which is no choice at all, is but the will of an oil sheik and the dirty unfairness of a world gone sour and the values are not those of the, as can surely be seen.

This is clear.

But other things are not so self-evident (such as why I got this job). One of these not-so-self-evident-things is the connection between the environmentalist kooks and the business concerns of Upper Canada, the promoters of the National (central) policy.

I don't know for sure yet what it is, but I know it's there and I'm working on it.

You'll be the first to know.

They kept us from getting the Concorde, they sabotaged heavy water, they attacked McCains. But all that's not enough. Now they're out to destroy the economy of this province and send us all into the arms of the commies. How, ask you? Simple, answer I. By stopping the budworm spray.

Will they do it?

Yes, if they have their way. Will they have it?

NO WAY!

We've had enough, and we won't take any more. It's time to make a stand. So what if the spray stands a good chance of killing children? So what if it turns your hair green and makes you think you're the son of the devil? So what if it doesn't work anyway?

I say you have to face the facts. Number one:.....

Well, what's the good of getting bogged down by facts. Let's face it: When you see the jerks who oppose the spray, you've just got to support it! The hell with the kids. It'll do them good. Toughen them up. If it works on their minds long enough, they might even grow up to like me.

And write in short sentences.

And be illiterate.

Maybe the spray will fix my typewriter.

It seems to be stuck on indent.

Bull Schmidt

Voice of the Masses

Typo Complant

To The Editor:

I have become increasingly distressed at the prevalence of typographical errors. This situation deserves your careful attention, as such mistakes render your articles in the pages of your newspaper. I right think we the expect to more you from. exceedingly read to difficult. Furthermore, *1/2h\$ and it is -1? as must be obvious.

Yours %incer#ly,
Donald Th8/qwr

Editor: This accusation is sen-senon!

Objective Viewpoint

Dear sirs,

It has come to my attention that our government is being run by a pack of commies, pinkos and fellow-travellers who are blatantly incompetent to boot. It seems to me that it is high time this disgusting situation was remedied, preferably through the

earliest possible turfing-out of office of these loathsome characters who dare to call themselves a government. As a disinterested and impartial observer I see no alternative but the immediate election of a God-fearing Conservative administration. Yours objectively,
Joe Clxxxk

Pen Pals

Dear sirs,

I am a homicidal maniac with a passion for rubber punishment suits who would be interested in contacting persons of similar bent. A quick perusal of recent surveys of your readership led me to believe that a letter in your journal might elicit a favourable response.

Please forward all replies, including pictures and arrest records, to me at the address below.

Yours,
Igor The Brute
New Jersey Home for Homicidal Rubber Freaks
New Jersey

Entertainment

With Wretched Pierce

Yuck!

Yuck! That sums it up. I hated it. It was awful. It stunk. Don't see this movie; it was so bad I don't know where to start. The star wasn't handsome, the popcorn was cold and there wasn't even a happy ending. My date was a cheapie, too.

What was the title? I can't remember, Dawn With The Wind starring the trick Shark Mable, or something. Who cares because you shouldn't bother to go see it anyway!! Yuck!

A Beautiful Experience

There is a movie in town which is a must-see, MACHINE-GUN MASSACRE AT THE MACON COUNTY CONVENT. This is a real blockbuster, a gut-wrenching story about a misguided young psychopath who shoots the ever-lovin' crap out of a quiet country convent and leprosarium. In addition to the deep allegorical significance which must strike home to all who have ever had the urge to spread someone's entrails all over a chapel with Thompson sub-machine gun (own up, folks), this movie touches us with its humour as well. Enjoy the merry mix-ups which ensue when Davey (the youthful protagonist) discovers that he is allergic to spattered brains.

I cannot endorse this movie too strongly. Take the family, for this film has something for everyone. The kids will love the scene in which Davey sends a busload of students to that great integrated classroom in the sky. So please, do see this warm and touching blood-and-guts thriller, Bergman's greatest triumph to date.

Man About Town

by Art Townsend

Nova Scotia is in trouble.

The Spruce Budworm, so often the subject of our haranging editorials, now appears to be merely the figment of some scientist's imagination. The offending scientist, an intellectual ya-hoo from central Canada, does not seem to be able to comprehend the intense disaray that he has caused in this province as a result of his "scientifically tested" hypothesis.

And we don't like it.

What the hell is science anyway? I venture that it is just another attempt by the Heads of the Ontario mafia to deprive Bluenoser's from the chance to make a living, - an honest one at that.

We cannot blame all on those guilty in Upper Canada however. It really all began with Copernicus, the Polish astronomer. Then came Leonardo da Vinci. The situation worsened. Newton and Einstein were born.

We wish the world would revert to the kind of land Lewis Carroll wrote so brilliantly about. All would be easier to understand.

We might still have the Spruce Budworm.

Contract

killers wanted

Apply E.J.Hoover,

c/o this paper