

Tooth heroism saves family !!!!!

The unswerving love and devotion of a hamster were displayed Wednesday night when Sweetums, the pet hamster of Mr. and Mrs. M.A. Darling saved them from a fiery death.

Mrs. Darling said she and her husband Mortimer were in bed asleep when the fire broke out in their home. "Being asleep I didn't know there was a fire" said Mrs. Darling tearfully. She said that Sweetums must have smelled the smoke or seen the flames which later consumed the Darlings elaborate tar paper home

because she began to squeak.

Mrs. Darling said that when the hamster couldn't wake up the two sleeping Darlings by squeaking, she bravely began to eat her way out of her cage. "The brave little thing just knawed her way through two inches of wood" said Mr. Darling who said he had just built the cage and was a bit upset the little bugger ruined it.

After chewing her way through the cage, Sweetums then tried to climb onto the bed where the Darlings lay in blissful

repose. "I don't know how she did it" said Mrs. Darling. "our bed is at least 3 feet off the ground



and we didn't have any blankets which the brave little mammal could climb up on". It appears the hamster in a super-animal

fit of strength dragged over a wooden chair which was at the other end of the room, then upsetting the

chair used it as a ladder to climb onto the Darlings bed.

"The first thing we knew was that darling little

Sweetums was knawing off the end of Mr. Darling's nose" said a grateful Mrs. Darling. She had already knawed off the ends of my fingers and taken a lump out of Mortimers neck but it wasn't until she had knawed off a good inch of Mr. Darlings nose that he woke up."

Mr. and Mrs. Darling then became aware of their peril, and gathering whatever they could carry left the burning home.

"Unfortunately, we forgot little Sweetums" said Mrs. Darling, who said the brave little creature's

screams could be heard for an hour as the home burnt to the ground.

Mr and Mrs. Darling said the insurance from their home will allow the tip of Mrs. Darlings little finger to be replaced and Mr. Darling has a new job in the Barnum and Bailey circus as a side show attraction called "The Noseless Wonder".

We will never forget her" said Mrs. Darling who said they are going to buy tropical fish to try to replace the spot in their hearts they had always had for Sweetums.

Gardening your way to happiness

By POPPY WEED

Hi there all you cool weeders and gardeners.

This is your gardener extraordinaire with a few more tips as to the planting of a good variety of garden crops that will not only beautify your backyards and windowsills but as well will make your address with the very civic and ecologically minded pigs in your neighbourhood.

The first item up this week is a beautiful flowering variety of the very popular Mary-Jane, as it is commonly known, I don't like to use all the fancy names like the other gardner columns since I don't understand them and most you jerks don't either. Well, this type of plant grows very well in our warm moist climate and is best started indoors about this time of year so that it can be transplanted outside once the snow and frosts are over. Seeds can be obtained from quite a few

dealers in the SUB and around the civic community. One of the best spots for obtaining these seeds is what is known by the proletariat pigs downtown as the Centennial building. Especially on the second floor!!!

Once you have your 'supply' of seeds, when you are sober, a rare occurrence for me, plant them in a spot next to a window and watch the little buggers grow. Hesitation from picking the sprouts is difficult and the cat should be made to hesitate from doing the same. Two years ago I had a large crop growing well, and almost ready to transplant when that damn animal made such a mess that I had to sit down and burn (slowly) all my lovely little plants. Well that blew my day, if you know what I mean.

A second variety tin may find a more of a challenge to grow is the common Op. Poppy. This lovely flower is not often

spotted by the Newfie narcotics pigs which infest little Fredtown. In fact I had a bunch of these growing a mile out in the woods all last summer, which I had to take a two day hike to get to and the fuzz never bothered me at all. It was paradise. Oh how I love to cherish the memories of those visits to

the little clearing in the woods on a sunny day. Sometimes it would rain, but as I enjoyed my poppies so much I just shook the drops off and flew like a bird all the way home. (Sigh)

What turned into a popular fad last fall was the planting and growing of a certain type of mushroom

underneath many beds in the city. These I have not had much experience with but I am hoping that the 50,000 that are growing in my basement now are the right kind, for if they are not then to say the least, I could be in trouble. No not with the law, you see the first ones are ripe today and I am munching a few

as I write this column... they do taste fairly good but the sharp

Editors note: Miss Weed, while writing this column was overtaken by disease unknown at press time. She is reported to be resting comfortably in hospital and we do wish her the swiftest of recoveries.

Vandalism being beaten

According to school district 26 supervisor, Flicka da Strapp, incidents of vandalism and property damage at Fredericton area junior high schools



are on the decline. "Why only last week six students throwing concussion grenades, made in the physics lab, blew all the windows out of Gorge Street school. If you compare that to dynamiting the faculty lounge last year and putting lindberger cheese in the air conditioning system I'm sure you'll notice the improvement."

"They're getting more courteous too! Yesterday a student from St. Dunce's Junior High accidentally hit a blind man with the brick he threw at his principal. He not only refrained from

kicking the poor old man, as they are apt to do, but only knocked him down and cursed him for getting in the way and spoiling his aim."

Stealing is declining also at most schools in the area. Flicka De Strapp admitted this could be due to his return to the old fashioned discipline he learned under in his prep-school in Germany in 1941. Mr. Strap dressed in leather boots, monocle and riding crop for the occasion was also quoted as saying, "One taste of gas and the little bastards fall right in line! The machine guns and potato-masher grenades are only for show. My new student police force would not think of using them when billy-clubs and whips are so much more meaningful and rewarding to use."

"The interrogations... ah... er... "group discussions" we hold with those viscious little... I mean those strong-willed young students are very encouraging and we never have to repeat ourselves. They get outta line again and its Rat-a-tat-a-tat-a... what? Oh that's just a figure of speech it just symbolizes the chalk on the

board as they serve out their sentences... ah yes! I mean write them out."

"In conclusion I can honestly say that a student NEVER lives to... I mean makes the same

mistake twice. Vandalism is under control. Rebels and deviants will not be tolerated in our school system. We taught the Jews and we can teach students a lesson too!"

Miladys of the evening

Some enterprising young Milady Dunne girls, concerned with the rising tuition costs and residence rates, formed their own club to combat the increasingly costly expenses.

Named "The Lady of the Night Social and Recreational Society", the club already has twenty-eight registered members and after only one month of operation has grossed over \$6000.00 and several UNB professors.

Operating out of their own rooms and in their spare time, these hard-working young co-eds have successfully attracted many clients and several interested onlookers and movie producers. The most frequent visitors to date

are the Dean of Residences, the Student Advisory Committee, Campus Security, and the R.C.M.P. Not to be left out, the men (?) of Achin' House placed a close fifth.

When asked if the work was hard, the club president, Ms. Layla Meedowne, said that she honestly didn't know how people had arrived at that idea. "I personally enjoy my work and think of it as more of a profitable hobby than a job.

As for hard, well I can honestly say that I get to bed earlier than most students without part-time jobs! Sometimes I just lay in bed all day long. How many other jobs do you know of where one can do this and still meet expenses!"



ial spokesperson, but the way things are going now, the province would be out of debt within two years, and that would be disasterous."

"And they try to tell us in court that the victims asked for it" said Woodson.

"If a guy wears tight pants, or if he happens to wiggle his hips a bit, then pow, the rapist can get off scot free" said Woodson.

Woodson is presently a member of the Advisory Council for Men in the provincial government and has been trying for some time to get what he terms "Fairer laws on rape for men".

