I WRITE WITH AN AXE

by Brett Gellert

I need a lot of sugar to write one of these articles.

Yunno, for the energy that only sugar can give. Like when (if you ever looked after small children), you let a little kid drink four or five Cokes in a row followed by some Count Chocula cereal and sat back to watch them do unusual stunts. After a couple of hours, the child is outside building an addition onto the house and the family Great Dane can't be found, until you realize it's been fed an entire box of chocolate Ex-Lax and is lying unconscious in the kitchen.

I like Iced-Tea. Not the stuff made with real tea bags and lemon. I mean real Iced-Tea, with enough sugar to corrode the spoon you stirit with. Now I know what you're going to say, "What about every university student's favorite beverage: beer, and plenty of it?"

I have nothing against beer. But I'm more cautious after a recent article I read in some obscure newspaper, called something like Pig & Yak Digest, brought to me from the deep American south where pigs and yaks are considered part of the family and usually roam free through the houses of the same people who think tractor pulls should be an Olympic event. The article made beer lose its appeal in my eyes.

It seems that a group of young party goers "obtained urine from a horse" and gave pitchers of the "frothy liquid" to their friends who spit it out. With friends like these who needs gun control laws. I know that American beer doesn't have that much flavor but you think they would have noticed bits of grass floating around in the pitcher.

Anyway, the whole beer industry seems to be hiding behind the same facade of lies as that used by fun-living urine theives. How many time have you watched a beer comercial and seen a member of the opposite sex with a

body so nice that foreign governments have their spy satellites trained on their every move. Even fat guys have sex appeal. The main idea given by the commercials is: You can sit on your butt seven days a week hurling beers into your mouth like peanuts AND YOU WILL NOT GAIN AN OUNCE, IN FACT YOU'LL PRO-BABLY LOSE WEIGHT. Not to mention you'll also be incredibly cool. I've been going to pubs for a few years now and I've seen more bigfoots than I have incredible looking girls who can drink a Northwest Airlines pilot under the table.

Beer is fattening and with peo-

ple being more conscious about their weight (especially La Women), consumption of brown friendlies is down. Men, however, have a different metabolism when beer is involved . . . I can hear the guns being cocked, so let me explain.

Guys have a special organ built into their brains (some women say that they have this organ instead of a brain) that has a beer failsafe. When a guy thinks he's had enough beer to gain weight, this little organ in his head sends a message to his brain that says—this is in layman's terms, of course—"who cares, order more." After 10 beers or so, los-

ing weight isn't nearly as important as standing up. Those pretty boys in the commercials have to have special operations to alter the organ in their heads, so when they do consume beer they don't look like whales with thyroid conditions.

Beer isn't as bad as, say, toxic waste, but take my advice and never drink near a stable.



Chaotic and Disease Ridden Fare

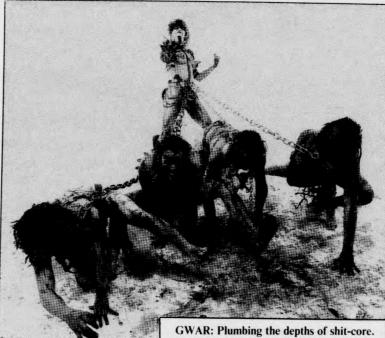
by Peter Stathis

GWAR

Scum Dogs of the Universe Metal Blade Records

At least one hundred billion years ago, the master of all reality took a shit and thus the universe was born. But that was not enough. He had to wipe, and what better way than to wipe with war, so he created the scum dogs of the universe, an ultra elite group of warriors expecially culled from the lowest dregs of filth...chaotic and disease ridden beings who would come to be known as GWAR.

So begins the GWAR overture. This disband was thawed out only a few years ago from the wastes of Antarctica to wreak havoc on our porcelain sensibilities Following up their hugely successful shit-core debut, Hell-o, GWAR have put out the definitive album of bad taste. Scum Dogs has something to offend everyone,



except perhaps those scatophiles who have holed themselves up in remote outhouse sanctuaries.

With the first slashing chords

from Balsac (The Jaws of Death) and the festering lead vocals of Oderus Urungus, GWAR inflicts ecstasy in a delightful tune called 'The Salaminizer." "Since I was a

scumdog/ I blew a cum-wad/ Now I need a mother-fucking suckadickalickalog." Briefly touching base with the environmental movement in a ditty about maggots falling like rain, GWAR then quickly moves onto new business. In a rap sendoff/gameshow called "Slaughterama," they strip, decapitate and mutilate every kind of musical consumer from forlorn hippies to Nazi skin-heads.

Members of GWAR are undoubtedly upset about being resurrected from their frosty slumber. Condemned to prey on this stinking planet, they celebrate cultural prophets such as Vlad the Impaler, the "horrible" Colonel Kurtz and their own French comrade, the Sexecutioner, in songs of gaiety and romance.

GWARfare has been refined to an art. This album is obligatory listening for those humans who would dare match olfaescence with the masters of shitand-run. Flaccid, flatulent, and fun!

INTERESTED IN A FOREIGN SERVICE CAREER?

The exam for jobs with Canada's diplomatic service is October 20. Find out about the *only* program to prepare you for this competition.

2-Day Seminar

- All aspects of the complex application, exam and interview process.
- Sample questions with in-class practice and tips, writing exercise instruction, crucial guidance on the interview and group simulation
- Comprehensive study kit on aid, trade, immigration and political/ economic issues, and statistics
- Taught by former FSO Barry Yeates at universities in Halifax, Quebec, Montreal, Ottawa, Kingston, Toronto, Waterloo, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Calgary, Edmonton, Vancouver, and Victoria from Sept. 16 — Oct. 18
- Outstanding client placement record

Seminar Fee: (tax deductible)
Non-student — \$150
Other student — \$135;
Sponsored student — \$120

Study Kit only: \$53 (includes postage)
Payable by advance money order

For information: Call (613) 232-3497 1:00-5:00pm (EST)

FOREIGN SERVICE EXAM COUNSELLING INC. 508-404 Laurier East, Ottawa — K1N 6R2

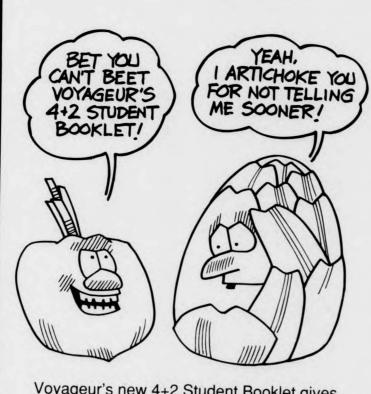
GRE LSAT GMAT

Oct 6 LSAT
Oct 20 GMAT
Dec 8 GRE

For information about **one** and **two** weekend courses:

(416) 923-PREP 1-800-387-5519

We offer courses in Toronto, London, Ottawa and Montreal



Voyageur's new 4+2 Student Booklet gives you two free bus tickets when you buy and use the first four in the booklet.

Valid for travel between the same two cities for nine months. There are no travel day or date restrictions. Get yours today.

Voyageur



MIND 40UR VEGGIES!

